

# Disco: Andrea True Connection

By MARGARET COMEAU

If you are a disco fan, we hope you didn't miss "Andrea True Connection" last Thursday.

"Fox" started off the show with "Caledonia". They went on to play "Wouldn't Want To Be Like You", "I Feel Sanctified", "Tush" and some Rush tunes including "Making Memories" and "Ciderella Man". Unfortunately, an interview with them was not possible.

The dance floor was crowded once "Andrea True Connection" came on stage. All from New York, they are: Tom Carey on base; Chris Carroll on drums; Ralf Angresta and Joey Barbosa on guitars; Ken Wallace on keyboards; and of course Andrea True as lead singer. They have been together for seven months.

They played their hit songs "More, More, More", "New York, New York", and "What's your Name, What's your Number?". Remembering The Beatles the

group played an "oldie but goodie" called "Slow Down". "Still Going Down" and "Crazy Lady" were two of Tom Carey's compositions.

There were other familiar ones such as: "Party Line", "Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood", "Play that Funky Music" and "Enjoy Yourself".

"Andrea True Connection had never been in the Maritimes before, but seemed to be enjoying themselves". Montreal and Quebec were the only two cities they'd been to in Canada. When asked how she liked the Maritimes, Andrea True repeated what she had previously said on stage: "There is lots of clean air. It's pretty."

Although the band has not been together very long it already has a few big hits. Their tour of New Brunswick, Newfoundland and Nova Scotia ends at the end of the month. They should be back home, in New York, by October 1st.



Photo by Chaloner

# Finnigan raises hell-great time

What do you get when you put an Irishman, a Newfoundlander, a few thousand University of New Brunswick students, and 100 cases of beer in the Aitken Centre?

If the two men are an entertainment team called Finnigan, you get a hand clappin', hell raisin', foot stompin' heck of a good time; and despite popular belief, a fairly incident-free evening of fun.

The Finnigan Pub was held Saturday night as the final event

of UNB's Orientation Weeks. The duo is composed of Jim Flynn, 30, of Marystown, Newfoundland, who plays guitar and rubber chicken. Peter Stoney is a 27-year-old from Northern Ireland, who has had training on classical guitar and piano. He also plays banjo, mandolin, and accordion. They have been performing together for five years.

The stage was set up along the side of the floor, rather than at the end as it is for rock concerts held at the Centre. The audience sat at lines of tables angled toward the stage. The beer pub was placed at one end and served only those

who received a special stamp after showing proper identification at the door.

The show started with Finnigan talking and joking with the audience and proposing a toast to the evening. They advised people to "Have a good time, it's your big night".

The first part of the evening was highlighted by a beer-drinking contest for members of the audience celebrating their birthday, after which they were presented with Finnigan's new album. Musical selections included "Duelling Banjos", "I Write the Jokes" (a parody of

Barry Manilow's hit song), and an original Irish jig called "Meet Me Behind the Rock Crusher, Baby, I'm a Little Boulder There".

During the first intermission, a student from Saint John remarked that he thought the evening was "...excellent, for this type of thing. Everybody's partying and having a good time."

As blood pressures and spirits (quite literally) rose in the second part of the show, many people were asked by the Campus Police to stop dancing on the tables. The area in front of the stage was by this time thoroughly congested with people dancing to the music.

During the third and final "round" of their show, Finnigan gave prizes to three members of a Shinerama team that had raised \$528 between them for cystic fibrosis research.

Finnigan demonstrated their "feel" for the crowd on many occasions, for example, playing a slow number that a somewhat tired audience waltzed to. Throughout the evening they played Nova Scotian folksongs, Scotch, Russian, Greek, and Mexican music, along with several Irish songs and jigs. Their final song, "This Land of OURs", was enthusiastically received and squeezed the last drop of energy out of a stomping, clapping, cheering, screaming, singing audience that shook the Aitken Centre from roof to foundation. As their last words of the evening, Finnigan assured the crowd sincerely that Fredericton was "Still the greatest".

The group's sound was run by Mr. Stoney from onstage. Speak-

ers spread out beside the stage provided an adequate though somewhat "boomy" sound system. A lighting arrangement which flashed colorfully in time to the music was often more distracting than effectual.

Security at the event was accomplished by 30 Campus Police, including four girls. "The student police have to be commended for what they're doing here. In Saint John, the whole arena is in an uproar", stated one native of the Port City.

Despite the continuous supply of beer, the marijuana which was in evidence, the constant barrage of alcohol-related jokes, and the rowdiness of the crowd which became extremely high-pitched toward the latter part of the show, the evening passed relatively quietly. There were no serious conflicts, no notable property damage, and no fights during the show. A small scuffle which arose moments after Finnigan left the stage was squelched quickly.

A great deal of credit for this goes to the performers themselves. Mr. Flynn explains their snappy back-to-back progression of jokes and songs.

"The entertainment has to be continuous. If there's a delay, fights break out. Keep people happy, there'll be no fights".

Keeping people happy is something Finnigan knows how to do. After the show, a weary but smiling duo admitted to loving their work and summed up their feeling with a cliched but accurate statement: "When it stops being fun, that's when we'll stop doing it."



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