

Anything but 'sluggish'

By MELYNDA JARRATT
News Editor

Although the crowd wasn't as big as expected, and there were a few technical difficulties on stage, you never would have known it as nearly 1,600 people boogied, danced, jumped and shimmied the night away to the unique sounds of Doug and the Slugs last Friday at the Aitken Centre.

Besides the fact that there is no other band in the world that sounds like Doug and the Slugs, one of the most outstanding characteristics of Slugmusic is the band's dependence on audience participation. Later, after the concert was over, and Doug Bennet came out of hiding in his dressing room to have an interview with the *Brunswickian*, I mentioned the



Slugging It Up

photo by Al MacDonald

fact that audience involvement has a lot to do with the success of their gigs. Doug agreed, saying that a lot of the time, he may sound like he is being vulgar or gross, but all he is really doing is getting the crowd to react. Typical of his rapport is "Look at all these

girls up here (at the front). It reminds me of sacrificial virgins, except that these girls are drooling all over my feet. Just what I like, sacrificial virgin drool." If he can't get a reaction with that, what can he get a reaction from?

As well, if you have never

seen 10 people up on stage doing a leg-kick a-la-one-two-three, you have never seen a Doug and the Slugs concert. Later, I ran into a couple of the guys who were part of the "Rockette's ensemble" and I asked them if they had permission to go up there. "Hell, no!"

they said, "we just ran around to the back of the stage and jumped on board." Freedom, I guess, is another way to describe Slugmusic.

Doug and the Slugs are good, but they are oh so bad. Who else could get away with telling his audience that he thought they were the very worst clappers he had ever seen in his life, and then have the crowd squeal out in delight? Who else could con some innocent guy into doing the pelvic thrust for about 5 minutes under the spotlight? And who else could get a seemingly complacent crowd to jump, yell, and throw up their arms to "I Did it My Way?" Nobody, but Doug and the Slugs, who say they like Fredericton so much, that they'll be back.

Watch out Fredericton. You may never be the same if Doug Bennet and his crazy band of loonies come back to town.

ODDS & ENTZ

By KAREN MAIR
Entertainment Editor

Well, it's back into the rut of classes once again. I hope the transition from summer fun to fall sobriety was a smooth one for you.

What is ODDS & ENTZ? It is a column that was started by myself last year to make you aware of what is going on in the world of entertainment on campus. That isn't to say that this column is restricted to on-campus happenings only. Indeed if you know of something that is happening off-campus that you think would interest students then drop off a notice in my mailbox at the Bruns. For example, we regularly feature the events that are coming up at the Playhouse of which there are many and various.

So with that in mind...

Saturday night live at our very own Aitken Centre will be Platinum Blonde...if you haven't already purchased your tickets, have no fear, there will be tickets on sale at the door.

In this week's Entertainment section there is a listing of upcoming movies presented by the Film Society. If you don't already have a schedule you might want to keep this one. The Film Society regularly puts on entertaining, though provoking, innovative films that aren't frequently shown on TV or in cinemas.

I would like to welcome my new writers to the Bruns. Thank heavens their interests are varied and not all of them want to review films. The Bruns has been called a 'happening place' (that is an understatement) and we welcome new blood.

If you are a creative writer then the Bruns has just the thing for you. It is a column called *Your Corner*. In it is featured poems and short stories. Can we ever forget "Dripslift the cardboard duck"? That was definitely the product of an unusual mind. I was going to say a 'warped' mind but, hey, I know the rules regarding slanderous and liableous remarks.

THROW THE HOG OVER THE FENCE SOME CORN
ARNOLL

ONE MOE TIME

Moe Koffman and his band kicked off the Creative Arts Committee Concert Series in fine style last Wednesday night at the Playhouse.

The evening began with a fast paced Cole Porter favorite, "My Heart Belongs to Daddy". The band (Ed Bickert, guitars; Bernie Senensky, keyboards; Kieran Overs, bass; Barrie Elmes, drums) started perhaps a bit shakily, but by the end of the piece were smoothly flowing in and around the melody with fine improvisation.

Ed Bickert, the guitarist, gave his best performance of the evening in the second piece, "Singing Voices". Bickert showed a beautiful, pensive, lingering style of guitar playing in this one particular piece—the same quietly flowing style Mark Knopfler has popularized in some of Dire Straits better pieces.

The high point of the evening was a South American song by Bob Marchiso called "Os Cafetiez Sans Fer". This was an absolutely gorgeous arrangement; it faded in with a synthesized "jingle drum" sound smoothly replace by the



Koffman recently performed at The Playhouse
Photo by Robert Baillargeon

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