

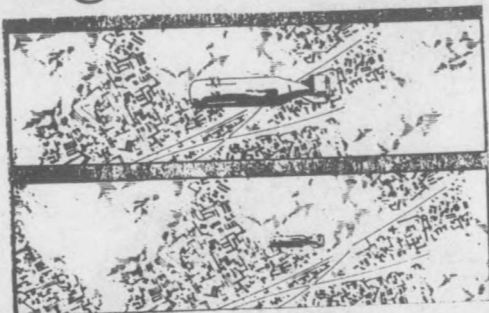
SCARED SHIFTLESS

Our gal JAYDE puts on her best krueger and spins a tale of naughtiness and demonic satiation (it says here).

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1. A day in the life of the Juice Z Piglets: "Gad! It's a rainy day/and our rubber chickens are at the dry cleaners. What to do?"



2. "How about the jumping Giuseppe routine - you know human pyramids ritual disembowelment....that sort of stuff?"

Another halloween has come and gone and so has the final Campus Entertainment live band event, for this term at least. If you weren't there, you missed a super show. The three men comedy team, Corky and the Juice Pigs were a huge success. Their offbeat brand of humour was perfect for the intimate but wildly enthusiastic crowd. The J.P.'s put on an energetic, dynamic performance that had everyone laughing. They even involved the audience, much to the nun's (aka. Brian) embarrassment. The poor nun was the recipient of one of the groups favorite skits, the gang

rape, but to really appreciate it, you absolutely had to be there. It doesn't translate well onto paper, at least not in printable form. The J.P.'s handled even the hecklers to their advantage, turning it around to their advantage and getting the last laugh. One particular heckler was thrown out soon after for spitting in a CP's face. (One of your basically useless people) The group was so well liked that an encore was demanded, to which they happily obliged.

The J.P.'s hail from Toronto and have been heavily influenced by comedians Monty Python and the ancient

romans. Some of their material could be considered offensive by many and when asked where they draw the line, they agreed that they wouldn't perform anything that they couldn't perform for Phil's mom, but they hastily added that Phil's mom has a sick sense of humour.

Following the Juice Pigs was Andrew Cash and his band. Andrew, who has recently released his first solo album, was definitely worth coming to see. Approximately 99% of his performance consisted of music that he, himself, had written. He also threw in a couple of numbers by the Temptations and The Band, whose music he enjoys. Most of his songs have folky undertone which are enhanced by the violin or accordion both of which are played by the multi-talented Jim Ediger, who also plays the keyboard.

This group of artists certainly don't look like your typical rock musicians. In their plaid shirts and jeans they look more like a group of country boys than singers. Even on stage none of them go for the flashy or wild costumes. To talk to, Andrew is very quiet and easy spoken-a modest kind of guy, and so are the rest of the band members. Except for Tim, the lighting tech, he'd talk non-stop to anyone willing to listen, but he did a great job with the lighting. The acoustics and sound were about as good as you can get, you could actually understand almost all the meaningful lyrics to the songs, and the distinctive strains of the violins. And before this comes to an end I have to mention the back up vocalist Andy Maize, bass harmonies, Glenn on the drums, Peter on base and Graydon on guitar, all of who are very talented.

So for all of you who didn't come you missed a great show and for the hundred or so involved people that did come, the show was excellent and the bar lines short.



3. "Nah - how about the reciprocal medic skit - we all examine ourselves throw in a bit of sexual innuendo and gah-boom! we're off to the races!!"



5. Slowly but surely the hideous face of pestilent death creeps up on Cashy-boy (It's a pumpkin really - Ed.)



6. Suddenly he felt the icy presence of a foul and satanic ghoul. Somewhere in the murky ether the Beast was slaving and drooling. (I'm telling you it's just a damned pumpkin already! - Ed.)