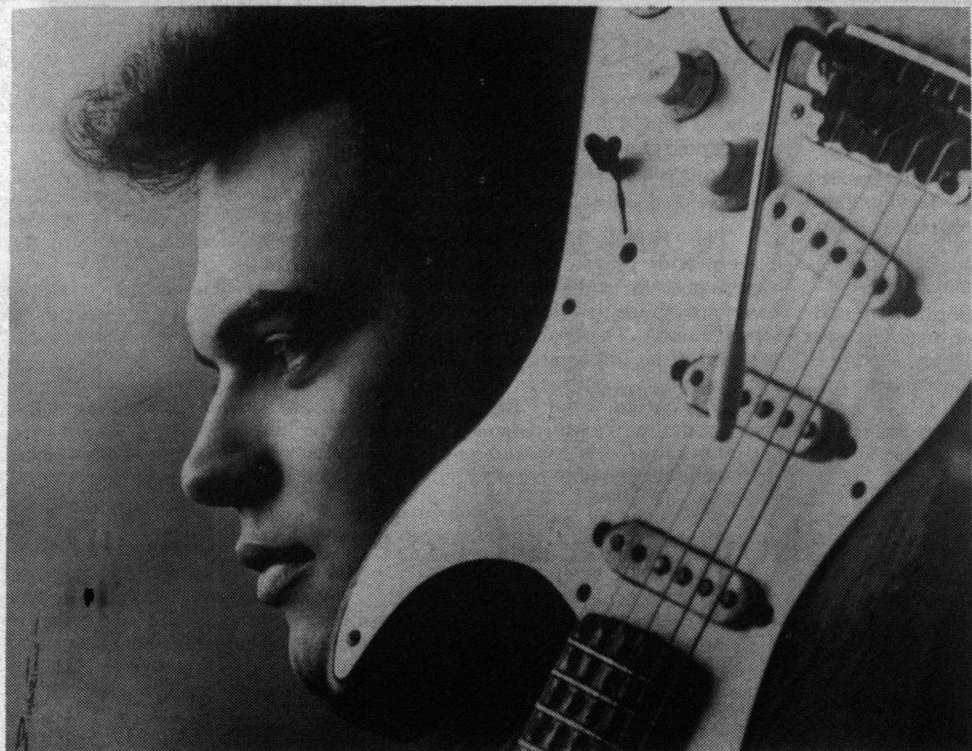


ARTS



Jamie James, leader of the *Kingbees*, appearing Saturday at Dinwoodie.

West Watch showcases alternative music

by Sandra Corbett

West Watch is an organization which was formed in order to promote Edmonton-based "alternative music" bands and musicians.

The purposes of the West Watch project are to provide musicians with the opportunity to be introduced to the actual recording studio process and the professionals in the music industry, to showcase local bands in a professional setting, and to present Edmonton as an upcoming center for new talent, new groups, and new music.

The goal of the project is to produce a compilation LP featuring twelve Edmonton-based bands. Each band will be required to produce an original recording of sufficient quality to be used on the LP. Approximately fourteen bands have expressed interest in the

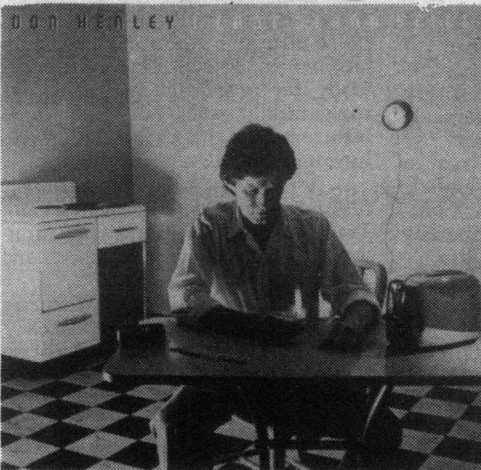
project and the twelve bands which will be chosen have not yet been officially announced.

In order to raise the necessary revenue, three fund raising concerts where four bands will play per concert will be held at The Krieg.

These concerts are expected to be held in November and it is hoped that the compilation album will be available near Christmas.

Some of the expected benefits of the West Watch project for Edmonton's musical talent include bookings for the bands, communication with companies and personnel within the industry, and possible record contracts. These benefits can only be viewed in a positive light with regard to Edmonton's position in the musical industry.

ROUNDAABOUT



Don Henley
I Can't Stand Still
Asylum XE1-60048
by Nate Laroi

If you're still crying over the Eagles breaking up, cry no more. The Eagles drummer/lead singer is back with an album that takes over where *The Long Run* left off. In all fairness, Don Henley has made an effort to signify that this is a solo album, not an Eagles album; he throws in loads of keyboards, some drumming and has even included a one minute tin whistle instrumental. But "that voice" — no matter what you put behind it — as soon as you hear it, you think Eagles. Which means that thousands of Eagles fans are going to get that warm feeling and buy the record (*I Can't Stand Still* has already tipped the #1 spot at CKRA). In the commercial sense, then, Don Henley is unlikely to miss his Eagles buddies too much.

For songwriting, Don Henley has divorced Glenn Frey and hooked up with LA guitarist Danny Kortchmar. Seven of the eleven songs here are Henley/Kortchmar compositions and the results are at least somewhat more consistent than on *The Long Run* where the songs varied from exceptionally good to distressingly mediocre. Henley's backing unit does leave something to be desired compared to the Eagles. The backing vocal on 'Johnny Can't Read' is downright annoying, especially by comparison to Glenn Frey's crooning, which was always, at least, pleasant. And Danny Kortchmar's guitar work — while always competent — doesn't sound half so inspired as Joe Walsh's trademark slide or Don Felder's searing electric. Nevertheless, the overall sound of *I Can't Stand Still* — rich, complex and pseudoheavy — is unlikely to alienate fans of *Hotel California* or *The Long Run*. Henley has managed to line up an impressive array of session musicians, though one has to wonder if this is for functional purposes or to get as many

names as possible on the credits list.

I Can't Stand Still might be described as Henley's "angry man" album. The sarcasm and black humor of *Hotel California* and *The Long Run* have now reached almost epic proportions. Admittedly, *I Can't Stand Still* isn't all attack attack attack; Henley does take breaks to feel sorry for himself ('Talking to the Moon', 'Lilah'). But moralistic machine-gunning is pretty much the norm. In 'Johnny Can't Read' Henley considers the decline of education ("He never learned nothing that he'll ever need") Better yet, in 'Them and Us' Henley mocks Soviet and American leaders who continue to act as though nuclear war was winnable:

In forty-five minutes
It'll all be done
We'll all be good and crispy
But we'll still be number one

Henley saves his sharpest attacks, however, for his longtime enemy, the press. In 'Nobody's Business', Don's caustic account of his 1979 cocaine bust, he suggests that the whole affair was "Nobody's business but mine". The killer, though, is 'Dirty Laundry' in which Henley lambasts the media for their love of blood and gore and scandal:

I make my living off the Evening News
Just give me something — something I can use
People love it when you lose
They love dirty laundry

For extra spite value, Henley throws in mock quotes in which he pretends to agree with press criticisms of his lyrics:

Well, I coulda been an actor
But I wound up here
I just have to look good
I don't have to be clear
We can do "The Innuendo"
We can dance and sing
When it's said and done
We haven't told you a thing
What lifts Don Henley so far above all the

other solo Eagles (who, in general, sound like they've stayed out in the sun too long) is his personal fury and philanthropic passions. Paradoxically, however, what drags *I Can't Stand Still* down, what keeps it from making the leap from a good album to a great one, is the deadly seriousness of the whole thing. Indeed, it's hard to find a happy line on this album. Admittedly, lots of gripping rock has been created directly out of pain and anger and frustration (the Clash, for example). But one gets the feeling that Henley takes himself a little too seriously. One nice thing about *Hotel California* was the give and take between Henley and Frey; even on *The Long Run*, the Eagles had the sense to include 'The Greeks Don't Want No Freaks' to lighten it up a bit; on *I Can't Stand Still*, on the other hand, Henley's bitching and moaning is almost continuous — which gets on your nerves after a while. And then in 'Lilah' he complains that he can't sleep at night! Well, no wonder!

the feed bag

My Second Home
8515 - 112 St.

by Wesley Oginski

After having one of those days at classes, I was hoping my evening would improve.

My Second Home is a well known and popular restaurant near the U of A campus. It is ideally located for students who wish to dine with flair without having to pay an exorbitant price.

At least these were our intentions when my dinner companion and I arrived. We were quickly seated and orders from the bar arrived soon after. My friend ordered a Caesar and I had a Frosty Rootbeer, My Second Home's version of Bartender's Rootbeer.

In the lull that followed, J. commented on the warm and airy atmosphere created by an abundance of large, healthy plants. The varied clientele, from professionals to students, seemed quite "at home."

For appetizers we had a choice of soups, salads and hors d'oeuvres. J. picked Threaded Bacon Wraps and I decided upon My Salad. We also decided to have a bottle of Paul Masson Chablis, a nice light dry white wine.

The Bacon Wraps covered breaded chicken livers and accompanied a spicy cocktail sauce. J. found the livers mild but excellent, not too strong. My Salad is an assortment of tomatoes and onions, a green salad with an oil and vinegar dressing, and a cream and cucumber salad. I found this to be a tantalizing combination.

For our main course, J. ordered Mother's Home Logs (\$8.50) and I ordered Mother's "Bird in a Nest" (\$8.50). Both dishes were accompanied by either buffalo fries, baked

potato, or rice, with carrots and broccoli covered with hollandaise sauce.

My "Bird in a Nest" consisted of chicken parts covered by diced onions and mushrooms covered with gravy. Colonel Sanders has nothing to worry about. The chicken was too dry, considering the portion I received was the thigh and drumstick. My side order of a baked potato was fair. Though the potato was tender, it could have been served much warmer.

It was at this point J. and I began to notice what was missing. At other tables, patrons received prompt attention. We did not. The service, to be polite, would indicate that the waiter was unobtrusive. Yet we still enjoyed ourselves, no doubt because of the excellent company we shared.

When the waiter returned we both ordered coffee and dessert. J. asked for the Carrot Cake and I ordered the Apple and Raisin Crepe.

The Carrot Cake had a thick delicious cream cheese icing. So subtle, it may actually be just cream cheese. Unfortunately, the cake itself was dry, probably caused by refrigeration.

My crepe contained a cinnamon apple and raisin mixture. The amount of cinnamon was just right and perfectly offset by the hollandaise and icing sugar covering the crepe.

We finished the evening with a few more cups of coffee. Our bill came to \$38.75. Such a meal is a bit expensive for the regular student budget, but just right for those special occasions.

Again, our only real problem was with some discontinuity in service. I am not sure if the chicken is always dry, but there are a number of other items to choose from on the menu; including steaks, pork, and fish.

Charlie's Students' Union Building

Some of you may have noticed the kiosk beside the Java Jive in SUB is open. Charlie's has arrived and will probably do well.

Charlie's offers a selection of dairy treats and a variety of hot food and snacks.

They serve a delicious assortment of fresh-baked muffins (a steal at 65 cents). These are the best pastries available in SUB.

I also had the pleasure of trying their first milkshake. It unfortunately was too much milk and not enough shake. By the next day, the balance was improving.

The rest will be up to you to sample and decide.

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Arnie Lavlow, daddy.



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