

# TPOH — Moe than words can say

by Alex Burton

SOME went Trick or Treating. Some went down town. Some stayed home to hand out candy. But the lucky ones went to the Dalhousie Student Union Building to see The Pursuit Of Happiness rock the house.

The Toronto based band played to over 700 people in the McInnis room, with local band Black Pool as their opener.

Both bands played a heavy guitar style of good ol' rock n' roll that had the house shak'en.

High lights of the show included lead singer Moe Berg changing into an "I killed Laura Palmer" T-shirt, and an bizarre encore performance where TPOH played a heavy version of New Kids on the Block's *Hang Tough*. The crowd didn't seem sure if TPOH were poking fun at New Kids or at them.

The Gazette had a chance to "rap" with Moe Berg before the show.

**Gaz:** People say TPOH is a band with very direct or crude lyrics, do you agree with that?

**Moe:** Sure. Most bands tend to speak about things in pretty euphemistic terms, I'm not really interested in doing that. I'm more interested, to use the cliché, in getting straight to the heart of the matter. The problem with the way that most rock bands speak is that all the bands that have been before them used all those terms. At one time or another those things were sort of interesting in a poetic way. The first person who ever used a cliché, like "you broke my heart", that was a brilliant idea, but the seventh time you hear it you sort of become numb to it. That's what has happened to rock lyrics, people just rely on what they've heard. That's what I try to avoid, and since I feel I don't have in me to be poetic, to think of brand new clichés, I just speak about things very plainly.

**Gaz:** Does that get you into trouble?

**Moe:** It depends on what you mean by trouble. Once in a while some one will object to something I've said, but it's usually who haven't really listened to it or aren't really fans anyway. So, I don't really care about people like that.

**Gaz:** Your second album, *One Sided Story*, has not done as well as your first, can you think of any reasons why?

**Moe:** I can think of a few. For one thing it's more direct, it's not as frivolous as the first one. The first one was more of a party album, more laughs and surfacey. This one has peeled of a couple more layers of the onion. Consequently it's not as much "fun". I don't really see that as a problem, I see that as a virtue in the new album. But I'm not your average rock listener I guess.

**Gaz:** Do you think people are looking more for "fun" and "party" music?

**Moe:** Ya. I don't really blame them for that. Most people think of music as entertainment, I certainly do, and as some sort of escape. I suppose the people who are most willing to give people the ultimate escape are probably the people who are most successful. Some one like Paula Abdul gives you an ultimate escape, it's a complete body gratification. All you'd want to do to it is dance, you don't have to think about it, you don't have to feel anything, you just react to it at a body level.

**Gaz:** Does that mean you don't believe bands should take political stands, or sing about political issues?

**Moe:** I never said that. I'm just saying what's going to make you more successful. I'm not saying it's going to make you a good band. I think what people out there like is more computer generated artificial drum beat stuff, not anything they have to put any energy into. When

I was a kid, I'd buy a record and listen to it five million times. I knew every word. It was very important to me, if it was a record I liked, that I was very intimate with it. I would know everything that was on the cover, it was a really important thing to me. I just don't think people are into it like that any more. I think the fans of New Kids on the Block are into that, because they're really devoted. In a way New Kids fans are a lot more thorough than most people who like music, because they're so into it, they know everything about it, and they care so much about the band. That's the way I used to feel. I really cared about the Who, I care everything about them. I bought *Quadraphenia* and I looked at those pictures a million times. So, in a certain way New Kids fans are a lot hipper than Sonic Youth fans. Sonic Youth fans probably just like them because they're the flavour of the month.

## Satisfaction's guaranteed

by Chris Lambie

HAVING trouble with all your midterms? No possible way you'll ever get those massive papers done on time? Don't worry about it; there's always finals to boost your mark, and no professor has ever made a deadline so concrete that a sudden death of one or more close relatives can't force a crack in the wall... be imaginative, but don't do it on an empty stomach.

Satisfaction Feast is a restaurant on Grafton Street which serves-up lots of neat brain food that will help you think and that won't tax your wallet.

They have an excellent humus that tastes a little sour, but it has mondo chunks of garlic in it that might kill smaller mammals (hint: don't feed to children or pets). At the risk of making these reviews sound like a tour of Halifax's nacho circuit, I had someone order those devilish little appetizers once again. Wow, tear-duct city, fog on the glasses, drippy nose, slight cough - all the telltale signs of an amazing salsa; connotations of Mexicans

dancing in the streets, tequila flowing freely - really make you want to study, doesn't it? But enough of that, the huge salads are great for cooling off your mouth and getting you into that veggie frame of mind.

What, I didn't tell you that this place is vegetarian heaven? Must have slipped my mind (all that studying ya know). Even if you are a dedicated carnivore, hear me out, honestly - even Mikey likes it... Killer curries, powerfully potent pastas, super sandwiches and scrumpdelyicious soups (oops, I must have liked it, I'm starting to alliterate) all make the Feast one of Metro's best lunch-time festivals.

We sampled the veggie cheese pita and the special spinach rotini lying under a vicious tomato sauce. They were both interestingly obtuse, though the former could have used a little more cheese and the latter definitely necessitated a huge pitcher of water. The service was extremely swift and friendly; the waitresses wear groovy saris and seem to be hired on their capabili-

ties to evoke a "peaceful easy feeling."

Pictures of Sri Chinmoy (you know — the marathon yogi) adorn the walls and sitar music fills the air. They serve a plethora of herbal teas, coffees and slippery little throat-soothing number called lassis. The lassis are India's equivalent to the milkshake: yoghurt, fruit, milk (and in India - bang!) mixed to perform the perfect balancing act with curry or any other hot number.

Dessert centres around an assortment of cheesecakes (for me that is), but for the plebes in the crowd they offer fruit salad with yummy stuff on top and various other pie/cake concoctions that tend to vary from day to day. I missed the mocha cheesecake because our waitress had the last piece for lunch - Hey, it was her birthday, alright! The chocolate, I was assured, is just as good. If you like half-pound slabs of pure cocoa-induced delight, it wasn't too bad. Anyway, to get to the POINT, even if you are a hardcore meat addict, this place offers lots of tasty



treats to distract the taste buds and polish the crunchy-granola in anyone. By the way, it cost less

than twenty bucks for two people - and we were stuffed into submission.

Dear, dear, deer,

well.....  
is there a space  
just a small corner where i could  
stand  
and watch?

i would tell you what i see...i  
would tell you  
That it was dark  
and stormy night

and that

the sky was enveloped in inky  
ink.

But then you would say

"inky  
ink"... what, what  
what's inky ink?" (you'd say it  
like that cause you studder.)  
and i'd have to  
explain it all over again.

Surprised?

Ah, well my friend,  
only the wind can  
Know in which direction it will  
blow.

how can i  
express my deepest

felt emotion,

my inner most thought:  
and  
whammo

(does whammo have two m's)?

there it is...  
nicely edited too  
I call it "bowl of fruit".

"My sentiments exactly."  
who said that?

i forget

so... what was it you wanted to  
see me about?

"When I began my sweven for to write,  
So yif me to rhyme, and endyte!"

WHAT?

"i said i'm not a box, i don't have sides.  
oh yea, i forgot to tell you to pay more  
attention to that  
little patch of body just behind the knee, it  
can be so easily  
overlooked, one tends to forget about such an  
inconspicuous area.  
And really, it is such an important  
part... and to think;  
it's the knee that gets all the credit. What a  
shame life is  
so unfair

So dear DAL what I'm really  
trying to say is  
: anyone mildly creative, and  
interested in submitting poems,  
creative writings, graphics, art  
work, small dead birds, etc. for  
the Gazette Arts Supplement,  
please drop off submissions to  
the Gazette office by Nov. 22.

...Look, i'm not accusing you  
of anything,  
i just think  
you might have something to  
say.

eleemosynarily yours,  
Amber Creaghan  
co- Arts' Editor