I Musici de Montreal

The UNB/STU Creative Arts Committee brings I Musici de Montréal, under the direction of Yuli Turovsky, to the Playhouse on Monday, February 18th, at 8 pm. The ensemble is now considered the most listened to Canadian chamber orchestra in the world, with more than 20 digital recordings on the Chandos label to its credit. I Musici de Montréal will perform the Divertimento in D major and Eine Kleine Nachtmusik by Mozart. Prévost's Scherzo, and Tchaikovsky's Souvenirs de Florence.

Ever since its first public appearance in November 1984. I Musici de Montréal has enjoyed an enviable reputation on the national and international scene. The exceptional quality of the ensemble and its remarkable achievements immediately called forth public and critical acclaim, for richness of tone, brilliance and clarity of technique, intensity, inspiration, and refinement and freshness o f interpretation. I Musici de Montréal's many awards include the 1987 Canadian Music Council's "Ensemble of the Year" and the 1988 Felix Award for the

CANADA'S TO CHAMBER ORCHESTRA MOST LISTENED

year's best "artist of classical formation."

MONDAY, FEBUARY 18 AT 8:00 PM

COMING:

Behind I Musici's success story lies Yuli Turovsky's string quartet philosophy. contrary to large orchestra where individualism is not accepted, Turovsky considers each musician as a soloist wile keeping in mind his ultimate goal - the perfec-

tion of the ensemble. His string players perform "with the unanimity of a worldclass string quartet" (Fanfare, New York).

Director Yuli Turovsky is greatly respected for his energies in striking out from the usual repertoire and activities of chamber music. Among other things, he has

completely revamped the art of the silent movie, having taken on the all but impossible task of synchronizing music an images during live performances of the film New Babylon (score by Shostakovich) and of Charlie Chaplin's City Lights. Turovsky is I Musici's founding director, and was previously a renowned cellist and member of the celebrated Borodin Trio.

Single tickets for Sunday's concert are still available in advance at the Playhouse Box Office and the UNB Art Centre, as well as at the door, for \$15/adult, \$12/senior and \$5/student.

It's not the sticky sludge If people want to eat that stuff I won't hold a grudge It's that music; there's too much of it

I wish someone had the guts to quit

Pere Ubu, "Ice Cream Truck"

What the above lyric is referring to is the fact that there is just too much really mediocre music being secreted these days. It seems that as soon as one slightly original artiste makes it, the record companies unleash a torrent of pallid but well-endowed imitators on a public all too willing to embrace such flaccid slop. Now, I don't mean to be judgmental, but there is a war on - shouldn't we be saving plastic, or whatever CD's and tapes are made of, for our valiant men and women overseas?

amples of droning goop that isn't really bad, but isn't all that good, are the subjects of review this week. Fly Me Courageous is the fourth album from the Atlanta band Drivin 'N' Cryin. According to their press release, "the songs of FMC are about being strong, believing in yourself and standing up for what you believe in". Personally, I can't relate to any of that stuff. According to lead D 'N'Cer Kevn (no I-how outrageous!) the album is "a collection of American songs. I was a middle-class, public high school, sit-in-the-park American kid, and that's how I look at the world. This is an American record that should appeal to a lot of people."

Well, I was an upper-class, ballet school, set-drunks-on-fire-in-thepark Croato-Swabian kid, and I think Kevn's world is as dull as all

Three recent airwave clogging ex- get out. This band sounds like a slightly less southern-boogie, more garage-rock Georgia Satellites. Certainly no one could argue with the fact that they are indeed an American band, in much the same way that Grand Funk Railroad was an American band. And they're not a bad band, it's just that they sound like countless others who fall somewhere in between the Stones and the Clash.

> Hinterland are an Irish duo who recently released their first album Kissing the Roof of Heaven. It is sort of Celtic-New Age record, with pretensions of profundity in the lyrics. Like Simple Minds if they moved to Dublin and upped their dosage of insipid pills. It is a well-produced, well-played, not particularly irritating piece of aural floss. It is also not particularly interesting, and will most likely be coming soon to a remainder bin in

The Karmavores are really a front for a Toronto singer-song-writer named Eliot Nile. His debut record is entitled Touch Wood. It is a folk-pop album written, performed, and produced by Nile with guest appearances form members of Gowan, Rare Air and Chunk-O-Funk. It features a number of basic, unobtrusive pop tunes, fleshed out with some sax and acoustic piano bleating and tinklings.

Nile is a capable tunesmith, and an earnest, if somewhat heavyhanded lyricist. A strong religious faith is celebrated in numbers like Please Remember Me. The album also presents some of the most moronic lyrics I have ever heard, and if I may beg your kind indulgence, I'd like to share the entire lyric content of the song "Love you Love trees Loves new Love old Love young Love birds Love struck Love more Love less Love conquers Love best Love is Love was Love will Loves Love Love tries Love wins Love pairs Love twins Goodnight its gone The Light This song." Now, surely to God the Brunswickan wouldn't publish twaddle like this in their weekly sensitivity section. If this were a Spinal Tap like parody of folk music I could dig it. But it isn't and someone should stop Nile before he does something like this again.

There, it is done. I've listened to non-descript music for the last time, ever. I think I'll go home and wrap myself in the velvet fog that is Mel Torme.