

Red Herring
Co-op Books

Progressive gift ideas

Minglewood is a hit at the SUB

by Philip Franck

Wow! What a show! My ears are still ringing and my clothes still smell of spilt beer. Of course, I had been looking for-

ward to the event for quite some time: a Nova Scotian band on the verge of stardom, returning home after a triumphant conquest of Western Canada, playing our own Dal SUB no less, with beer and spirits flowing freely. Who could ask for more?

Certainly not me. So, having paid an outrageous \$6 for a ticket, I arrived early at the SUB last Saturday night. All the indications of a big evening were there: the "sold out" signs proudly posted everywhere, the pallets of beer cases being hauled out of their basement storage, a strategy meeting of the Student Council's peace-keeping force, the hawking of overpriced Minglewood paraphernalia -- all pointed to a big-time concert. There was only one thing missing -- where was the band?

Waiting, apparently, for the SRO crowd to fully arrive. The concert, which was supposed to start at 9, got under way one hour late. Minglewood must be a top-name act now if they feel they can keep their audience waiting an hour.

Anyway, they finally took to the stage and a deafening welcome, and proceeded to crank out those R&R/R&B tunes which have so endeared them down here. I really have to give them credit; their show more than made up for the late start. They did all their classic material, including "Can't You See," "Whiz Kids," "Caledonia," "Rockin' the Blues," and "Ain't What It Used to Be," as well as several selections from their latest album, *Out on a Limb*.

One of their best-received songs was "The Drinker" and with good reason; the audience was sufficiently 'wet' to begin with. Our beloved Student Council, whether by accident or design, had cleverly placed their 'bar' in a little nook by the stairs. Thus, any traffic to or from the McInnes Room had to pass by the premises for the obligatory refueling. By denying enough room for line-ups, S.C. ingeniously created long delays in the lines, which undoubtedly increased the general thirst (and hence sales). Sales of alcoholic

beverages (the only kind available) that night can only be described as incredible.

This wouldn't be so bad if it had no effect on the show -- but it did. As the performance went on and the audience became more and more out of it, the

but in all fairness, each band member had only one beer on stage all night. What most people seem to forget is, the audience **is** the band. If the crowd is gone -- well, you can't expect the band to carry the whole show themselves.

CHRISTMAS IN SONG

Sunday, December 13, 3:00 p.m.

TICKETS*

Reg. \$6/\$5 Stu. & Sr. Cit. \$5/\$4

The spirit of Christmas abounds in this delightful family afternoon of caroling. The Dalhousie Chorale, directed by Dr. Walter Kemp, will be featured in this 4th Annual celebration of the season.

Rebecca Cohn Auditorium

LBR Presents TANDEN

"Tremendous diversity... from local foot-stomping favourites and western ballads... to Beatlemania!"

Nov. 30 - Dec. 5

Tuesday - Ladies Night*

Wednesday - Gentleman's Night*

*No Cover Charge

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McGinty

Dec. 7 - 12

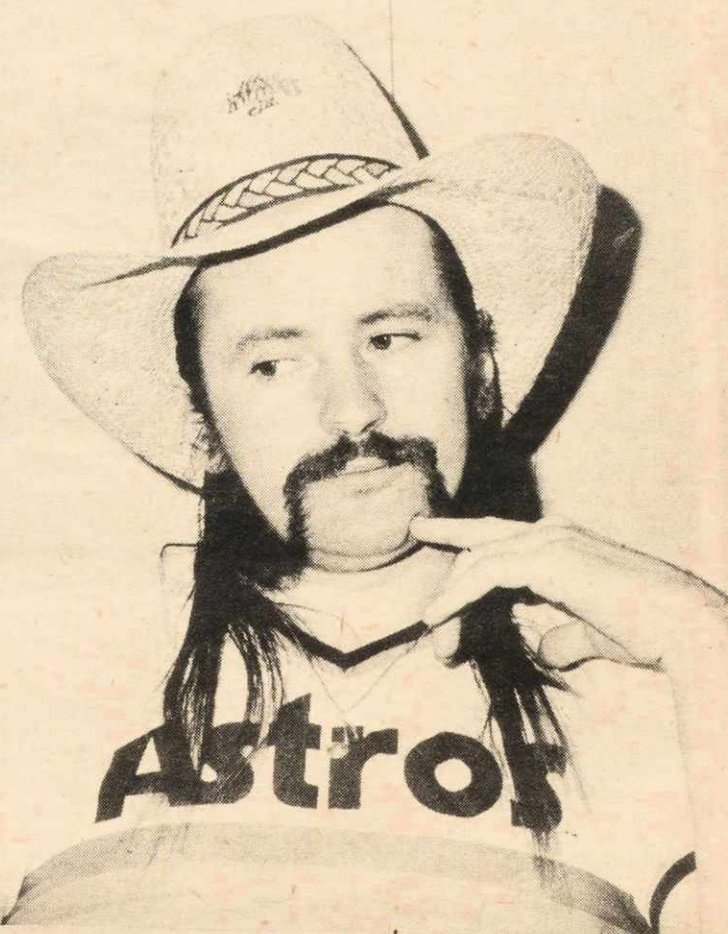
Miller's Jug

Dec. 14 - 24

The Lord Nelson

Corner of Spring Garden Road and South Park Street

423-6631



Minglewood entertained a full house of happy Dalhousie students in the McInnes Room two Saturdays ago. Minglewood sponsored the event, and the student union received payment for staff, and collected profit from bar sales.

enthusiasm was more and more dampened. Towards the end, it seemed Matt M. was carrying the whole show itself, trying heroically to get a spark of life out of those bombed in the back. Fortunately, a core of lively supporters still existed at the front. I suppose it will be said that the Minglewood Band and drinking go hand in hand,

Anyway, we managed to call the band back for two extended encores. When the show finally ended at 1:30 I waded through a floor of plastic beer cups to the exit with a severe case of Hell's Bells in my ears. Good show, I thought: Minglewood had fun, we had fun, and Student Council made a fortune. Who could ask for more?

YUKON JACK ATTACK #5. The Walrus Bite.



Temper 1/2 ounce
Tequila with orange juice
over ice. Fire in 1 ounce
Yukon Jack to give the Walrus
its bite. And you thought
Walruses didn't have teeth,
(tusk, tusk, tusk). Inspired
in the wild, midst the dam-
nably cold, this, the black
sheep of Canadian liquors,
is Yukon Jack.

Yukon
Jack



The Black Sheep of Canadian Liquors.
Concocted with fine Canadian Whisky.