5 February, 1988

Oh well, another nine dollars down the drain. Now to find a bar ... Look! There's one now! Cheap beer! (what a civilised event) I'm liking this more every minute. Now, back to the guys with the guitars. If the crowd is any indication they're doing a great job. They call themselves "Lambert and James" and both are Newfies and proud of it (wow!). Their songs are ones we all know:

Old MacDonald had a farm And on this farm he had some...dope 177 The duo's between songs chatter is keeping the crowd

smiling and the no less than four renditions of "The Rodeo Song" has everybody clapping, laughing and singing along. Wait ... where are you going ?.. no encore ??...please ... no ? Great show, but disappointingly short.

Hey. . . there's that cute blonde again and she's headed upstairs. I think I'll pursue, but first a refill... (Refreshing pause) ... Lost her again, maybe the refill wasn't such a good idea. Oh well, maybe she's in the Blue Lounge... Nope... Who's this guy? J. Brian you say. How's he making all that music by himself? "Cassettes?" Oh well, he plays his own guitar and does his own vocals. The atmosphere is relaxed and "J. Brian and the Cassettes" is very entertaining with the patriotic "I'm a Canadian" (that was the national anthem of Rwanda during

my term as president there. why isn't everybody standing? Oh yeah. Fredericton), as well as other favourites like 'American pie" and "Patricia the stripper". Ithink I'll stay a while , besides, there's a bar here... (extended refreshing pause). Wonder if the cute blonde is in the ballroom? I think I'll 100k. . .

where is she? Can't find her, Oh well. May as well listen to the band while I'm here. Is that them? The Strate jackets, huh (wonder why? Maybe they should use some.) What a noise... almost makes you feel sorry for the amps. I guess this is what they call alternative music. . . not my alternative. Definetely requires a drink, maybe two. . . (Even longer refreshing pause)

Hmm, they're still playing. I don't enjoy this kind of music but some other poeple seem to. As they say "takes all kinds" Maybe they'll do that neat Sex Pistols song "Anarchy in. the U.K.". Not going to stay to find out. Where's that blonde. ? Is that her going downstairs? Yes. .. No. Maybe. Oh well, time to head downstairs again ...

Made it, phew! (pant, pant, pant) Hey, a different band! And they've got the Unknown Soldier with them. Call themselves FM. There's another bar, it must be following me. . . (Longest refreshing pause so far). The Bartender just in-formed me that it's not the "unknown soldier", she said he calls himself



Those nice young men from next door the straitjackets. Easily the real headliners of the evening. again. ...'I'm an American

Nash The Slash, does that explain the bandages? Wow, good music. Go, Nash, Go! Who's FM anyway?

Inis Nash guy is great. He plays the guitar, the electric violin (neato!), the harmonica and sings as well. What talent ... Everybody's dancing. Hmm, haven't seen that all night. Hey, there's the blonde... She's dancing... . with another guy... Oh well, you win some and lose some! Look there's another and another and a brunette and a redhead and another. and ... and ... I'm in love ... but with who?

Hey, poeple are chanting. ... "Nash, Nash, Nash" He must be good. He's singing

Band". Oh wow! Good tune, 'iney tell me it's one of his older tunes. Great song. Great beat. Great lyrics. Great atmosphere. Great performance. ... Great... Great. . . Just Great. Great. . . Aaaaggghhh!

Damn near had a stroke, Well a beera day is sup-posed to be good for the old -/ ticker ... excuse me: (And yet another refreshing pause)

Where'd they go? Come back Nash, please. Oh, it's only a break. . . Good. In the. meantime I think I'll head upstairs. (stumble +fall) Oh, no! I do beleive I'm having a good time. amazing... And it's not even

a sporting event. (stand up - find notebook - smile at white shirt - continue upstairs)

Almost to the ballroom, brace yourselves my poor ears. .. Wait, that's not the . Strate jackets (phew!) It's Alfie!! Alfie Zappacosta that is, and it looks like a good time already... There's a good size crowd and many of them are dancing, but not quite as much as in the cafeteria. Even the poeple who are just watching are looking like they're enjoying themselves. . . Gee, I think lam too. Now , Where was that bar?? (longest refreshing pause yet)

The end of a set has once again come too soon, but all good things must come to an end. Why? ... I don't know, poeple just say that. I did enjoy Alfie's show, highlighted by popular songs like "Start Again" and "When I fall in love again" (1 did. four times. . . they didn't. maybe I'm too drunk? Nah! oh well,"C'est la vie") 1 think I'll stagger downstairs , with a little help from gravity, and

Well, I'm in the cafeteria again. Nash and ... who?. . Oh well that's not important, Nash seems to be the whole show anyway.

THE BRUNSWICKAN-19



Waitaminute. . . Another guy's singing (he's done this before). Shuttup! I want to hear Nash. Hey; this tune is good. What's the song's name? Oh. .. "Just like you 'again". I've heard that on the radio before. It's by. (long pause - deliberation) Oh yeah, Nash the Slash and FM. There we go, FM. FM. FM. FM. There, Ishould remember now, somehow Idoubt it though. A Good band, even better with Nash. Well, looks like the show's over, it's time to go party... Gee, that looks like an awful comfy table there. Plop! ..

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