

RECORDS IN REVIEW

672 OR 276

BYOB



By JUMPING JACK FLASH

The Canadian Rock group 672 or 276 formed in the year 1979 when Sophie Lavender, the inspiring female vocalist, and Lennon Frripp, a creative versatile guitar player, produced their own distinctive sound. Together they chose some key studio musicians to help them with the project.

Every song on the album was written as a short story. This keeps the listener interested for the stories are well thought out, clarified to the musical background and directed to a particular theme.

At this stage it is impossible to compare 672 or 276 to any other Canadian group. They have produced a rebellious sound similar in context to Janis Joplin with a core background of Jefferson Airplane. Just by listening to this album once I could tell that the band wants to invite a new rock

Side 1 starts off with "The System", a song with alternating electric guitar and keyboard solos fitting in with the hard steady rock beat. Although the song is hard to understand at first the meaning prevails during a clear cut chorus. The song talks about the power certain people have in our system.

How they twist, control and dominate it to their best advantage. The song mocks this idea and draws the conclusion that money is the key to the whole situation.

"Whispering Hill" follows with a slow beat of over dubbing acoustic guitar and violin solos. The song tells the story of a boy who seeks freedom by climbing the nearest mountain. There he sits, in his isolated spot, and compares the many ironies present in our society today.

"Cherry Wine for the Spine" talks about the fantasy land induced by drinking alcohol. It features high strung saxophone with mixed in drum, organ, bass and flute solos. The song describes a girl who walked away from a party after being rejected by her friends. Frripp sympathizes with her feelings.

Anyways the song has a harsh ending where she is found, the next morning, piled in puke, frozen to death.

"The Lady Crutch" follows with a reggae boogie of tinted synthesizer engineered with a steady core of mellotron. In my mind the song talks about the ideas of learning how to dance. The song is funny for it hints at the idea that the best dancers are the ones who practice through organized dance lessons.

Side II starts off with "Wading in my waterbed", a simple keyboard song. The song is catchy for it is a musical introduction to "She was strictly Levi." The lyrics talk about the fashion show girls go through to show off their vital parts. The song is comical for it suggests the best clothes are no clothes at all.

The album BYOB can be found in most record shops today. What I like about the album is that it is produced in such a way that you can never be bored of it. The cover is a fantasy design by Lavender and Frripp of all their friends. After listening to this album you will be asking the question 672 or 276?

Nitecrap

By LOSS RIBBY

This weeks recipe- Creme Demento. A personal favorite, the Creme Demento is guaranteed to blow the adrenal glands off even the most jaded pair of kidneys.

You need:

- 1 quart creme de menthe
12 oz V-8 juice
6 oz prune nectar
6 oz cherry brandy
all those funny colored pills mom and dad keep in the medicine cabinet.

Combine the above in a large zinc pail or will bucket and stir vigorously with a canoe paddle or your roommate's tennis racket. When the mixture begins to bubble, load it into an empty grease gun cartridge and push the tube down into your gullet. Squeeze the trigger until your stomach starts to back up. Then ask a friend to call for an ambulance while you go outside and wait face down in a snowbank. Next week - tequilla mockingbird.

Duffy's Hotel on tour

Duffy's Hotel, the home of a local theatre group, has been missing since last Saturday night. The building was first noticed missing when steady customer Orville Windbag staggered towards the premises at six o'clock Sunday morning. Reports indicate that the hotel left because of jealousy towards the theatre group: it's gone on tour, forming its own theatre company from houses and barns it meets along the way.

Already five people have reported missing buildings. One person claimed that his pet's doghouse wandered out of the

yard at the beacon of Duffy's Hotel. The buildings are now hiding out in the woods at night and performing in the daytime. So far reviews of their works have been favorable.

When asked to comment George "Stuffy" Duffy, former owner of the hotel said "I don't know why it left, it was treated well. I woke up one morning and it was gone." The members of the theatre company which used to perform in the hotel are equally dismayed. Choreographer Lennie Nice commented: "We really liked the old guy...but it was a foolhearty notion - buildings can't dance or act."

audience. This is apparent for their sound is neither repetitive like disco, high strung like new wave, or raunchy like old time rock "n" roll.

RECORD REVIEW

By PARK MEPIN

This record sucks. The first song sucks, the second song sucks and the third song sucks even more. The second side sucks less than the rest but it still sucks pretty bad.

The lead singer sucks. The guitar player sucks. And the drummer really sucks. The album jacket sucks. The producer sucks. This record sucks so bad I can't even remember its name. That is how badly it sucks. The wife of the lead singer sucks. The drummer's dog sucks. Everybody associated with this record sucks. And I don't mean sucks just a little bit. I mean sucks a whole lot. The first song on the second side starts off like it might not suck but it does eventually suck. This record sucks so bad it is enough to make me gag.

The first song is a wimpy little tune that really sucks. The second song is about the lead singer and his girlfriend and the words really suck. Actually I can be quite frank with you all the lyrics on this album suck. One song is entitled "Sometimes when we touch each other in fun places" and that song really sucks. Personally I think that the photos on the album cover suck. The paper that they made the inner sleeve out of sucks. It really amazes me that I spent \$7.99 on a record like this that sucks so much. Actually spending \$7.99 really sucks.

In conclusion I would like to state that this record sucks. I know that most of you do not know the name of this record but take my word for it that it sucks. If you ever get a chance to listen to this record you will know that it sucks.

Rating out of 10-7

CHSR

College Hill Student Radicals
By JOHN LEERY

The CHSR Disco that was supposed to be held this week will be cancelled due to lack of material. Last Wednesday night, Luigi Cordoba (host of CHSR's album rock show, "33-and-a-nerd") got into our disco-album files and burned them as a demonstration of protest against disco as a form of music. Unfortunately, Luigi perished in the fire also, and his remains were found clutching a half-burnt Elvis Costello record to his heart. CHSR will observe two minutes of on-air silence this Saturday, in memory of Luigi; this will be followed by three hours of uninterrupted new wave music.

While on the subject of on-air silence, a note of explanation to last Tuesday night's listeners: that was NOT half an hour of dead air you heard between 6:30 and 7:00. CHSR had planned to air a remote recording of a debate that was held at a meeting of the UNB Apathy Association last week. The meeting, and debate, were big successess-no one showed up, and we taped the proceedings. After much discussion among the CHSR Executive, it was decided that we would air it, in the interest of equal air-time and promotion for all SRC organizations. The only real opposition to airing it was put forth by CHSR's soft-spoken, conservative Program Director, Dan Slohen. However, he was voted down by the other Executive members.

We couldn't air our weekly SRC-meeting report this past week, because of coverage problems. Doug Smarty, CHSR's "I've-got-a-nose-for-news" reporter was covering the meeting, but he was thrown out after insulting the SRC [DICT 1 1 OOPS* I mean president. Hopefully, we'll be able to patch things up between ourselves and the SRC by next week, so we can provide a report. We've discovered a new sound at CHSR! It seems that CHSR member Doug Bearslow was doing some late-night taping last Monday, and he dozed off, spilling his jumbo-sized coffee all over the tape and tape heads, as he was recording. However, it makes a unique, one-of-a-kind sound, and we will be airing a world preview of it this Wednesday on our award-winning show, "New Sounds of the '80's."

Lastly, CHSR would like to offer get-well wishes to Jim Nasonofagun, a tech department member who was injured in an engineering accident last week. He was working on a frequency-jamming device to block out the transmissions of the other AM stations in this area, when the device blew up in his face. Get swell soon, Jim, so you can complete that jammer!