

# The Brunswickan



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CANADA'S OLDEST OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION

April 9, 1990

## Names Project Canada Quilt deeply moves viewers at UNB

by Allan Carter

Many people from broad cross-sections of society entered the Lord Beaverbrook Gymnasium at UNB to observe the Names Project Canada Quilt wondering what the boxes of Kleenex were for.

people who died of AIDS and who were involved with the university.

Getty believes it is "a personal kind of remembrance" for each individual. The majority of people who were being remembered were in the age

group of 30 and, for most, only their first names were on the panels.

In addition, there were a number of panels for people who died alone. Getty believes the quilt makes it "more real for people" and can act as a grieving process

for people whose loved ones died of AIDS.

About 2,000 people saw the quilt over a 3 and a half day period at UNB. In the middle of the gymnasium was a "signature quilt" where visitors could write their own messages.

According to Grace Getty, president of AIDS New Brunswick and co-ordinator of the AIDS program at UNB, these people understood the reason for the Kleenex boxes after looking at a few of the panels and being deeply moved.

The Canadian Names Project began in 1988 as a special memorial to those who have died of AIDS.

Last week from Thursday night until Sunday, about 185 panels (two-thirds of the entire quilt) were in Fredericton. Six of these were made in New Brunswick, one by a man who worked at UNB.

Most of the panels were made by friends or relatives of those who have died of AIDS. But some panels are made by organizations or universities such as Acadia University. Their panel was made in memory of all those



Photo by Marcel St. Pierre

Some of the 185 panels of the Canadian Names Project to remember those who have died of AIDS were on display at the Lord Beaverbrook Gymnasium last week.

LAST CLASS '90

LIVE

at The Dock



THURS. 3 - 7 P.M.

**HANGOVER  
BREAKFAST**  
**STEAK & EGGS**  
\$2.99  
9:45 - 4:00PM  
Every  
Friday  
&  
Saturday

# CLASSIFIEDS

## WANTED

Wanted: drive to Toronto after April 27. Call Mike 455-2192.

Wanted: drive to Toronto for three people after April 27. Willing to share expenses and driving. (Take us! - we're great conversationalists!). Call 457-1347 after 7 pm, ask for Lynne or Tami.

## LOST AND FOUND

Found: a pair of leather gloves in Dean McKeown's office. Pick up in G-22, Tilley Hall.

## ROOMMATES WANTED

Desperately Seeking Susan, or any other female non-smoker who is in need of a place for next year. 2-bedroom on Graham Ave. \$180/month (plus utilities) with 3 females. I'm desperate! Call 457-1236.

A male roommate to share 1-bedroom apartment on 602

Graham Ave., from May to August. Call 459-5783 during lunch time or after 9:30 pm.

Looking for a quiet mature female (non-smoker) to share a large newly renovated 2-bedroom apartment. Ideal location for a nursing student. Rent is negotiable. Call 457-2939 (after 8 pm or before 9:30 am) or leave a message at 459-8304.

Female required June 1 to share a 3-bedroom, fully furnished apartment. Across the street from hospital, perfect for nursing students. \$217/month + 1/3 utilities, non-smokers only. 450-6157.

Two master students are looking for a third roommate to occupy a room in a 2-bedroom apartment, for the months of May to August (April rent is free). Rent is \$175 per month. The apartment is 10 minutes away from the University. Located at: 542 Needham St., Apt. #7.

Looking for 2 non-smoking females to share a beautiful 4-bedroom 2-storey house

located at 39 Forest Hill Rd. Includes heat, air conditioning, dishwasher, laundry facilities, large yard and located close to campus. Available for the months of May and June (rent negotiable). 455-2489.

## PERSONALS

To my friend up the Hill: Just a little moral support. By the sounds of the last Bruns, you need it! Don't forget, you're always a sweetie. Always make sure you say number one. You don't have to take that. Always a friend, Rocky Dawg.

The Campus Police Executive and officers would like to thank O-Toole's Roadhouse Restaurant for hosting their annual awards banquet.

To the boys of Neville: It's been fun, but the year is almost over. I do hope that many of you will grow up this summer. See you next year.

The Phys-ed Ski class would like to thank Costa Papista and Moosehead breweries for

their more than generous contribution and support.

To the guy with the red hair who likes to hang out in the girl's washroom at the Social Club: Ever thought of getting a sex change? Stay away.



# The College Hill Social Club

would like to thank

# The UNB Student Union

for their Co-Sponsorship of the following concerts:

- Ujamaa**
- Grapes of Wrath**
- The Grunians**
- Kradle**

# COSMO & BANISTERS

## Upcomin Events

Sunday April 15

"Matt Minglewood"

Check Day  
April 30 "Day"

Monday

*"Tragically Hip"*

We wish all Students Good Luck on exams  
Have a good summer holiday

# Peter Roberts

For Men



Good Luck students!!  
And see you in the fall.

Downtown on York.

458-8476  
458-8475

# The College Hill Social Club

- Regular BEER \$1.95
- Regular LIQUOR \$1.95
- Import BEER \$2.50
- Premium LIQUOR \$2.50
- WINE / CoolERS \$2.75

## Summer Drink Prices

MEMBERS AND GUESTS ONLY

# The Brunswickan

Canada's oldest official student publication

Editor-in-chief ..... Kwame Dawes  
 Managing Editor ..... Lynne Wanyeki  
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# CLASSIFIEDS

## FOR SALE

Hitachi 4-way tower speakers. Hardly used, in mint condition. Great sound, 75 watts each. Must sell, no reasonable offer declined. Call 457-2257.

1986 Honda Accord LX Silver. Excellent motor, excellent body. The name says it all. \$6900. 450-6093 Joel.

1981 Camaro Bylivetta, 267 auto, PS, PB, PW, Air, Tilt, AM/FM cassette. 457-0995.

Computer Amstrad PC 2086130. Has 14" VGA screen, 32 MB hard drive, one 3.5" drive, 640 K. Also laptop. 457-0995.

One 5 ft CV bar fridge. In good condition. \$50, call 459-2662.

Sony compact high density component system FH-303 model. Single cassette deck auto-reverse (switch). 5 band graphic equalizer. Peak power output 240 watts (4 ohms) with Super Acoustic Turbo Switch, electronic tuning receiver FM/MW/SW1/SW2/110/120/240. Eight months old. Asking 450 negotiable. Call 457-2032 anytime.

Ludwig 4-piece drums with 3 roto toms, hardware and Sabian B8 cymbals - \$600. 1980 Honda Civic 4-speed, motor excellent, new clutch. Body fair - \$525. Call 453-0901 - Steve.

Programmable scientific calculator TI-SS-II, 8 digit display and user memories, integration, evaluation key, 208 pg. \$7. Calculator decision-making sourcebook with step by step solutions. \$30. Phone 455-2087.

Windsurfer: F2 Strato complete with 3 sails, Gaastra 4.5, Neil Pryde 6.0, F2 6/0, 2 booms. \$750 negotiable. Head skis 200 cm with Soloman 747 equipe bindings, head poles, Heirling boots, size 9 1/2. Skis are scratchless! \$300, must sell. 450-60932 Joel.

Steve Bauer chionoak 12-speed racing bike. Never used, like new. For sale at half of original price. Call 457-1843.

1973 Covette Stingray: T-roof, air conditioning, Alpine CD player, 5-speed, power everything, Magnesium wheels. Excellent condition. Stored in winter! Must sell, hard money to pay off bank loan. Price \$3850. Phone: 459-8622 and ask for Jennifer.

1982 Dodge Ram Quarter ton- licensed and inspected for 1990. Asking \$975. Call Teddy at 472-6518 or Wendi at 453-4909, Room 119 if interested.

Slingerlan Magnum Drums - double base drum. Heavy duty hardware. Chain driven pedals. Sabian cymbals. Chrome finish. Asking \$650. Call Teddy at 472 or Wendi at 453-4909, Room 119 if interested.

Men's 23" frame, CCM 10-speed racing bike, 27 X 1 1/4" tires, Shimand Derailleur gears. Great condition. \$90. Prosonic AC/DC cassette recorder with autostop and built in microphone. Great for recording lectures. \$15. Call 455-2087.

Bicycle for sale: Modena Fiori. Two summers old bicycle used very little. Price negotiable \$300. Call between 10 and 11 pm. 458-9730. Bicycle in excellent condition.

1982 Accord AM/FM cassette, Pirelli P6 tires mounted on sport rims. Interior like new. 120,000 miles. Mechanically A-1. Asking \$3000 firm. Call Mike 455-2192.

Toshiba Cassette Deck. Approximate value \$300. Asking \$125. Aurex Quartz lock turntable. Rarely used. \$100 negotiable. Call Mike 455-2192.

## TO LET

Available immediately, furnished single rooms on Windsor St. Heated, lighted, laundry facilities. Shared eat-in kitchen and bathroom. Separate entrance. Inquire about rent. Phone 458-5599 or 455-0263 after 5 pm.

One bedroom available May 1, 1990 in a large, spacious five bedroom, two bathroom self-contained house. Hard wood floors, carpeted, fireplace and view of St. John River. Large backyard. Completely furnished. Five minute walk from UNB, located on bus route. Laundry facilities. Parking. Phone 457-2505, leave message.

5-bedroom house 672 Windsor St. May 1 to September 1. Semi-furnished, next to Head Hall. Prime location. Very cheap. Call Chris Tompkins at 453-4938 after 5 pm.

To sublet and possibly take over lease. Three-bedroom apartment, fully furnished, 15 minutes from campus and many extras. Rent: \$510/month. Call 455-1589.

Apartment to sublet May 1. \$520/month, includes heat and hot water. Partly furnished, if needed. Only 10 minutes from campus. All necessities are very close by. Phone 457-1254 anytime.

Luxury 2-bedroom apartment to sublet located at Five-Estates on the Woodstock Rd. Includes parking, outdoor swimming pool, tennis court, balcony, dishwasher, and laundry facilities. To sublet from May 1 to August 31, with option to take over lease. Price \$450/month. Call 457-2257.

Two-bedroom, unfurnished apartment, available September 1, on Windson St. Stove, fridge, dishwasher, fireplace, backyard with patio, paved driveway. Heated/lighted. Ideal for a professional couple, with/without family. Rent negotiable, inquire at 455-0263, after 5 pm.

Bachelor Apartment - available May 1. Wall to wall carpet. Heat and lights included. Northside. Asking \$395/month. Call Teddy at 472-6518 or Wendi at 453-4909, Room 119 if interested.

To sublet: a large 2-bedroom apartment. Wooden floors throughout, large kitchen, shower. On Albert St., 5 1/2 minutes walk from campus. Call 455-2897 (ask for Tim) or 455-6357 (ask for Nicki).

To sublet: a room in a furnished 2-bedroom apartment. Available May 15 to end of August. Located in downtown area, 15 minute walk from UNB. 5 minute walk from King's Place. Call 455-6357 and ask for Nicki or Diane.

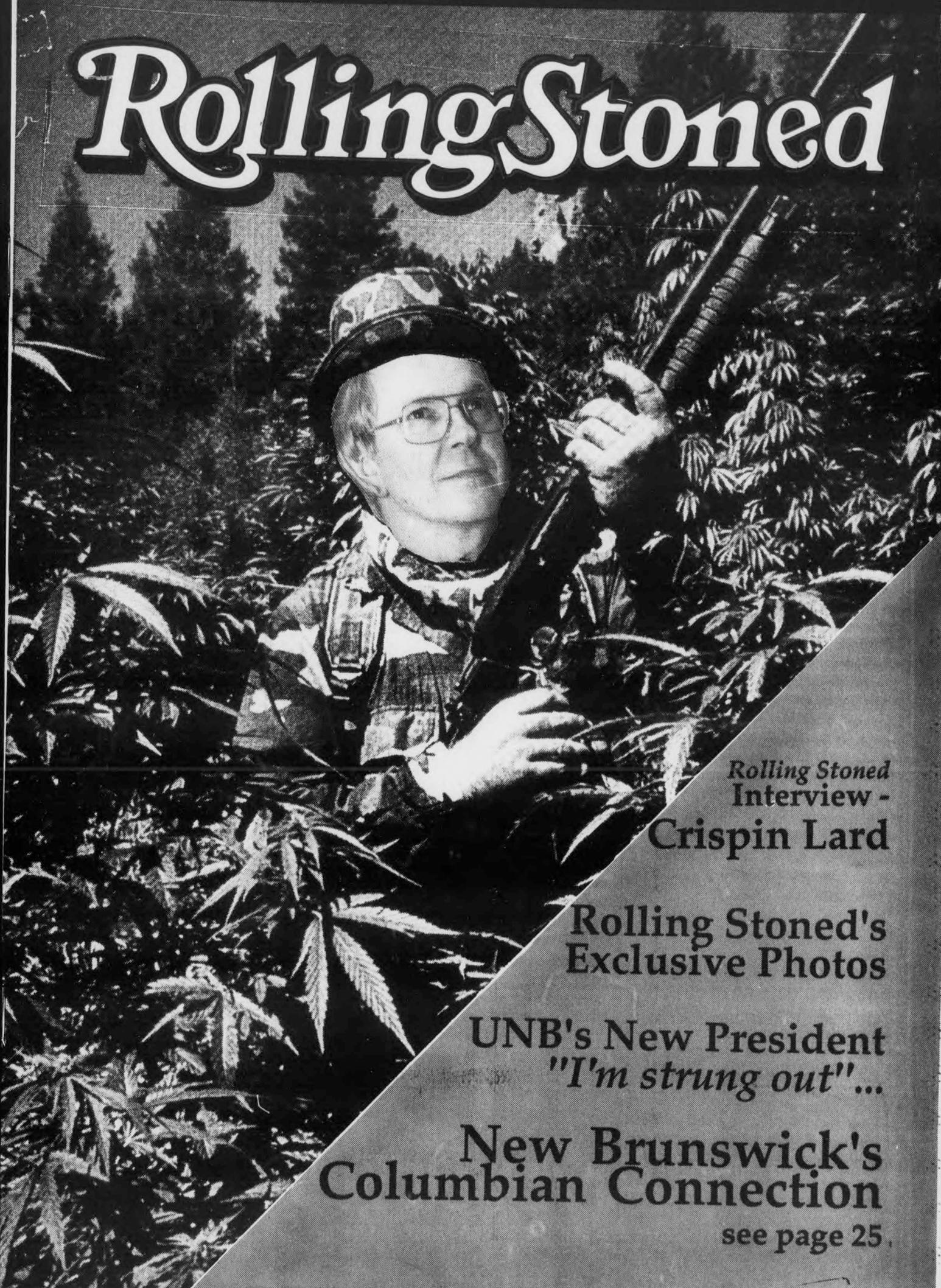
Need a room? Room available for summer and/or permanent. 10-minute walk from campus. 5 minutes to the SUB. Furnished apartment. Rent \$200/month, all inclusive. 784 George St., Apt. 2. 455-2835.

2-bedroom apartment available on May 1 at 537 York St. Ten-minute walk to UNB. Rent \$450/month plus utilities. No damage deposit. 457-0614.

## ATTENTION

Anyone interested in becoming an AIDS peer educator can call Grace Getty at 453-4642. It involves an 18 hr training program. A few more people are needed to be trained for September.

# Rolling Stoned



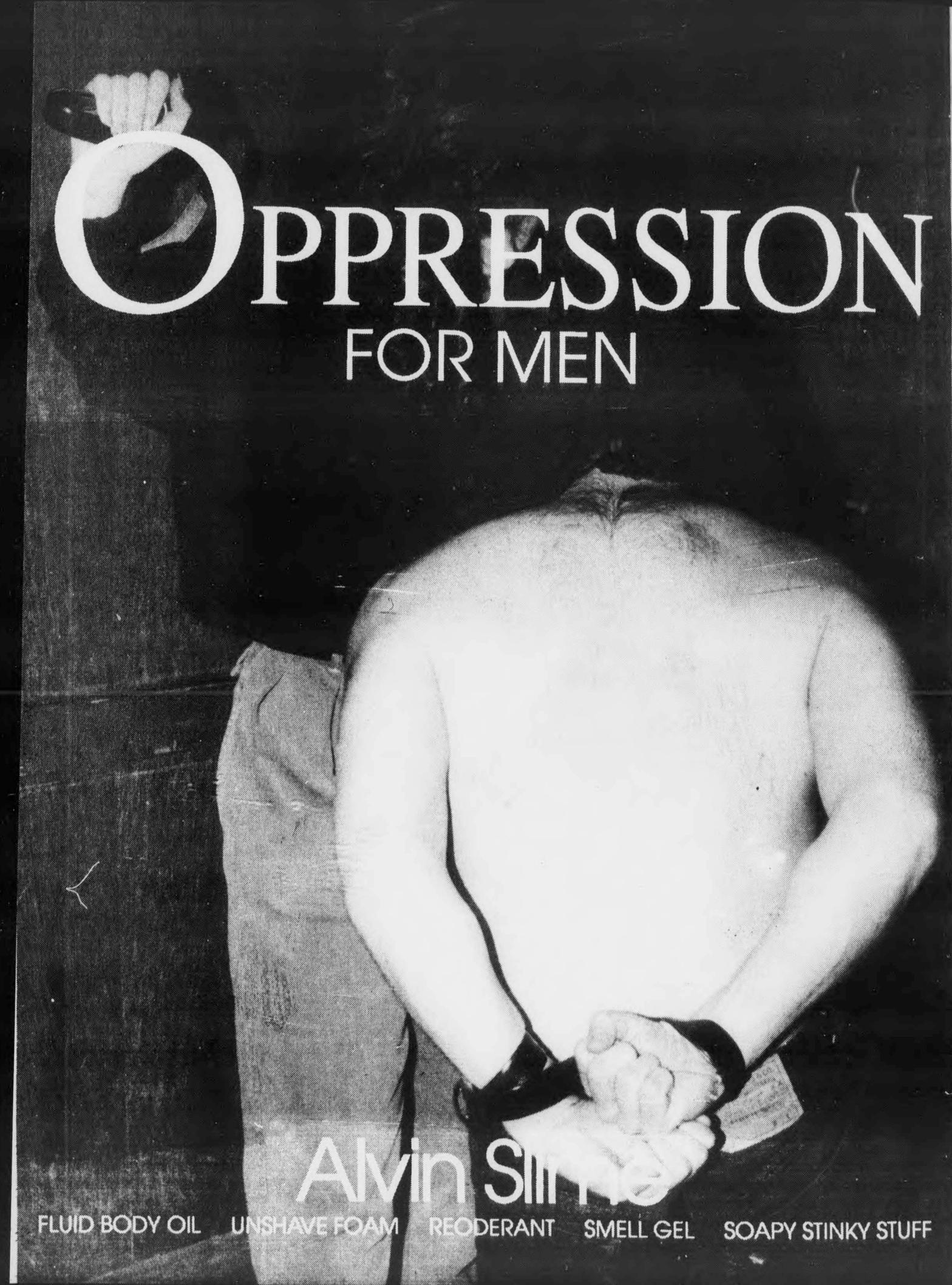
Rolling Stoned  
Interview -  
Crispin Lard

Rolling Stoned's  
Exclusive Photos

UNB's New President  
*"I'm strung out"...*

New Brunswick's  
Columbian Connection

see page 25.



# OPPRESSION

## FOR MEN

Alvin Slimme

FLUID BODY OIL UNSHAVE FOAM REODERANT SMELL GEL SOAPY STINKY STUFF

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Waylaid and

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## CORRESPONDENCE, LOVE LETTERS & ADVICE

### Waylaid and Forlorn

Thanks for the great article on ex-Ujamaa members (RS 5001). The growing legion of ex-drummers and bass players is becoming a force to be reckoned with. Carcass Lapel and Atom Bent-me's phenomenal band, The Dispossessed, is drawing rave reviews from those of us in the Social Club pool room. Keep it up!

Dream Weaver  
Penniac, N.B.

Excellent coverage of those who no longer play with the Great White Reggae Machine. Jerky Retchers solo record, I'm A Drummy, is simply the best thing!

Winky  
Aberdeen Street

### Payne in the Ars is Out

How much more do I have to read about this lame excuse for a politician. Every time I open your publication I see his ugly mug staring out at me. I'm sick of it. I'm cancelling my subscription.

G. Clarke  
S.U.B.

Is Payne Carson all you have to write about? If it isn't his new desk it's his f—ing new Levi 501s with the velcro crotch. Gimme a break! Let's see some more Giselle PaWacky!

J. Downer  
Administration

### Video-Drone

Like, what's the problem with that Carcass Lapel dude? Videos are, like,

just the greatest. I mean, really! That new NKOTB video is, like, so cool! I just cream my silkies when I see it. Wow, like, let's see some more coverage of way cool videos. His opinion, like, sucked!

Babette  
Lady Dump

### New President Blues

We're all rather upset at the choice for new president of UNB. If it's not bad enough that James Downer is going (allow me to say that the ladies don't know what they'll do without him, especially Windy), the committee had to go and choose an ugly man, devoid of charm, such as Robin Hamstrung.

Eleanor  
Lady's Rotary Club

### Boo-Berry Me

I'm writing to complain about the treatment of Boo-Berry Davies in your publication. He is simply one of the most well-respected figures in Commonwealth literature. All his students love him (even those who have never met him), and his prowess in the English department is legendary. (Oh, by the way, do you know where he might be?)

Clarissa Girley

I'm really rather quite upset at the fact that Boo-Berry Davies was a no-show for our exam. I studied all night the night before, and I was good and ready to ace that sucker. In fact, I'm so upset by this incident that I haven't had time to change the message on my answering machine in the last month (I used to do it daily).

Richard Renous

### STU Blues

Thank god we finally got rid of "Granny" Wirma Ferlatty; I'm sick and tired of her referring to the students at STU as "her little brood." It's time for some responsible (read y-o-u-n-g) government, but alas, I digress. Also, it will be nice to have a sponsor other than Geritol for Winter Carnival.

Kelly Lambchop  
STU

### Practi-Gill Joke

Ha Ha! Boy did I ever get you guys! What a hoot! I'm not gay! I'm straight as a f—ing arrow! I'm a redneck from way back. And you guys all believed me. Man, is this great. I fooled everybody. (Although I still don't know how I'm going to break the news to Damone).

James Kill

### SU Elec-shunned

Like, who won the SU election? Was it that cute guy with the longish hair? I hope so.

Babette's friend  
Lady Dump

### Yuk Yuk Yackman

I like Jews, really I do. Some of my best friends...well, you know. It's just that they have all the money and all the jobs and they control the media. They are ruining our economy and are instigating a communist plot upon an unsuspecting public. If it wasn't for people like me and my buddy Malcontent Ross you, the unsuspecting public would be duped! Thank me!

Bon-Matin Yackman  
Mathematics, UNB

# NEWS & VIEWS

## NEW TELL-ALL BOOK RELEASED

Nudge-Me Yackman, daughter of famous father Bon-Matin, released her book DADDY WEIRDEST today to positive critical response. The book is a revealing look at life with one of UNB's most famous professors.

Highlights of the book include a chapter entitled "Letters from Hell," in which the famed Bon-Matin is seen as a raving and vulnerable mad-man, spending hours at his typewriter, spewing out letters to the editor of the Brunswickan. Another chapter, "I, Equator," explains Bon-Matin's mathematical theory of infallibility from which comes the quote: "Only those who comprehend the most advanced calculus can understand the forces at work within my diminutive frame; yes, for I know that good things do come in small packages." Fascinating reading!

Nudge-Me expects to launch her book with a lecture tour; if time and curfew allow. The Brunswickan will be running excerpts from her book in the Features section. The Bruns features editor told this reporter that "it is important that students know what goes on behind the closed doors of such a well-known public figure as Bon-Matin. Besides, I don't have time to write anything of my own for this week."

It is expected that DADDY WEIRDEST will quickly make the UNB bookstore best-seller list, surpassing Boo-Berry Davies' autobiography, TRIED AND TRUANT.

- Joe King

## EVIL MEDIA PLOT UNCOVERED

The Brunswickan has learned that beloved Editor-in-Chief Kwameister has been secretly plotting with UNB Perspectives Editor Joy Cameroon to merge the two newspapers into a powerful weekly maga-

zine called BRUNS-INVECTIVES. The plot calls for the eventual takeover of campus radio station CHSR-FM. The radio station would be transformed to a 24-hour talk radio format hosted by the Kwameister. Talk radio programmes such as "Dear Kwabby," an advice type show in which the Kwameister would help students with their sexual hang-ups; "Dr. Dawes' Cross-Campus Check-Up," during which Kwameister would administer medical advice; and "Sing Along With Kwame," during which listeners could pay to do just that over the airwaves.

The new BRUNS-INVECTIVES would take swipes at campus celebrity types such as university presidents, deans, student leaders, and Beaver food cooks about which Kwameister complains "they cyaan' cook the 'ting." Features of the BRUNS-INVECTIVES would be "Feet-Notes" which would describe and detail Kwameister's new footwear, "Blood and Blunders," a weekly collection of English Professor Ted Molson's lecture highlights, and "In the Stink," a behind-the-scenes look at the cafeteria kitchen.

Bruns reporters have expressed disbelief, shock, and horror when confronted with the news. Sports editor Mark Savoie-Faire wept openly. Managing editor Lynne Wannahickey? began to use strident military language and spoke of "a palace coup." Al Farter, news editor, asked "is this the same man I constantly harassed to eat dinner with me?" There was talk that MEAT editor Uncle Stevie would be conscripted to solve the impending crisis. At press time the Bruns office was in a state of chaos and anarchy. Offset editor Steve Seabrook called a press conference to announce he was taking charge, but the media did not show.

When approached by this reporter, the Kwameister would only indicate that his personal manager Tim "Lion of" Judah would be making a statement.

-Joe King

## CAMPUS ENTERTAINMENT

Janitors on campus have filed a complaint with university president James Downer concerning hundreds of coke bottles littering the UNB campus. These bottles have had the label unravelled and stuffed inside. It is believed that the bottles originate in the Brunswickan office but staffers within the Bruns remain mum.

Rumour has it that Ed.-in-Chief Kwameister is responsible for the litter. Anonymous sources in the Student Union offices say that Kwameister has been diagnosed as having severe psychological complications which compel him to obsessively unravel Coke labels and stuff them inside the emptied bottles.

James Downer has promised that a full investigation is forthcoming. Kwameister's personal manager Tim "Lion of" Judah issued a statement at press time: "Ya Know, it seems that there is a vendetta against Kwameister. Evah since, ya know, I been associated with the Kwameister, he been drinkin' ital juices." Payne Carson issued a reply that Lion's statement was a baldhead lie.

## FETID FESTIVAL FETED

CoRe Party president, Itch Pifford, was absolutely glib yesterday after the announcement that misguided Yugoslavia Nazi gospel revivalists LAIBAICH would be headlining the CoRe youth wing's annual festival of music and mayhem.

"I was worried about the band's use of caribou heads on stage because of our wishy-washy stance on animal activism," emoted Itch, "I guess their management impressed upon them that the heads might be a bit unwieldy for transport, so we've arranged for CIHI Toulouse the moose to appear with them. Another victory for international diplomacy!"

The recent  
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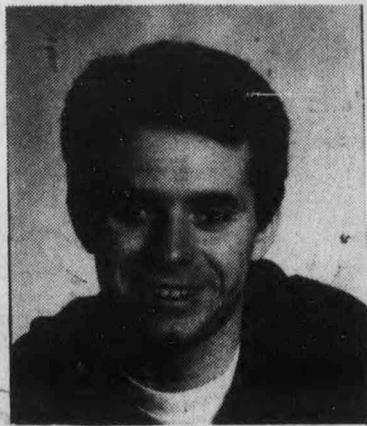
Payne Carson - a joy to

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**T**he recent Student Union Banquet, held at the glamorous SUB Ballroom, was an evening filled with food, wine and music. SU President Payne Carson basked in the moment: "This is an evening I have dreamed about since I was 13, laying in my bed at night, although the dream usually involved Farrah Fawcett Majors and two bottles of suntan lotion." He was later seen looking for "On a Whim" Doyle, smelling suspiciously of Bain De Soleil.



Payne Carson - a joy to behold, you voted for him, we're told

Reggae band Ujamaa provided music for the festivities, and they were seen in the prestigious College Hill Social Club throughout the dinner; manager Tim "Lion of" Judah was spotted attempting to pry loose some back pay owed them by cheapskate club owner Matt "Got You By The Little" Hair-ris. Lead singer Kwameister was seen with a bevy of starlets including Bruns staffers Lynne Wannahicky?, Mel Hawkeye, Jaded Mockler, and Jennifer Dunkin-Donuts.

Band longhair Mike "Sax Larue" was sighted moping about looking for a quiet spot to watch Quincy, his female companion Salmonella in tow. Other band longhair Ras Baba was loudly proclaiming to anyone who might listen that the Kwameister had promised he could sing into a microphone during the evening's performance.

One of the Brunswickan managing editors, Lynne Wannahicky?, rarely seen at the club, was sitting by the door with her string of companions, furtively glancing toward the club

manager's office. She was later seen dancing the Lambada with Tim "Lion of" Judah, much to the consternation of Kwameister, who was singing a



Chris Haunt solemnizes over his trick guitar

slow, spiritual reggae number he wrote called "He Screams For Ice Cream."

UNB President James Downer joining in the festivities after the banquet, obviously still embarrassed at receiving his award, darted through the crowd looking for his companion so that he could demonstrate the reasons he had won a previous athletic ability award. "After I retire?" he was heard replying to roving Bruns reporter Al Farter; "I don't know, I'll probably join Boo-Berry Davies in Montserrat where I hear he bought a penthouse."

## RANDOM NOTES

Downer left quickly when told by Bruns photo editor Al S. Tare that the only penthouse Boo-Berry had bought was a magazine.

Later in the evening, after a few too-many drinks, Tim "Lion of"

Judah loudly bragged from the stage during one of the band's breaks, "Yah! I'm as Jamaican as the Kwameister!"

after which he broke into a drunken rendition of Bob Marley's "No Woman No Cry." The band promptly paraded back on stage for their final set.

Caribbean Night virtuoso singer Poindexter "Father" Noel attempted to join the band onstage for his best-known song "Amour." Guitar player Ras Baba burst into laughter at the sight of Noel, obviously remembering the heartwarming rendition of the song at Caribbean Night, which tugged at his heart strings as a member of the World's Most Hastily Assembled Band.

Trenchcoat-wearing private eyes, hired by stone-faced Dean of Students "Can't Take A Brick" Austin, patrolled the crowd looking for evidence. It seems a harmless prankster got Brick's back up against the wall, and now Brick was looking to fit the prankster with a pair of cement shoes.

Whim Doyle and Payne Carson returned to buy everyone within sight drinks; their bar tab quickly rose to \$200. Later the honoraria of two Bruns editors were cut back by the same amount.



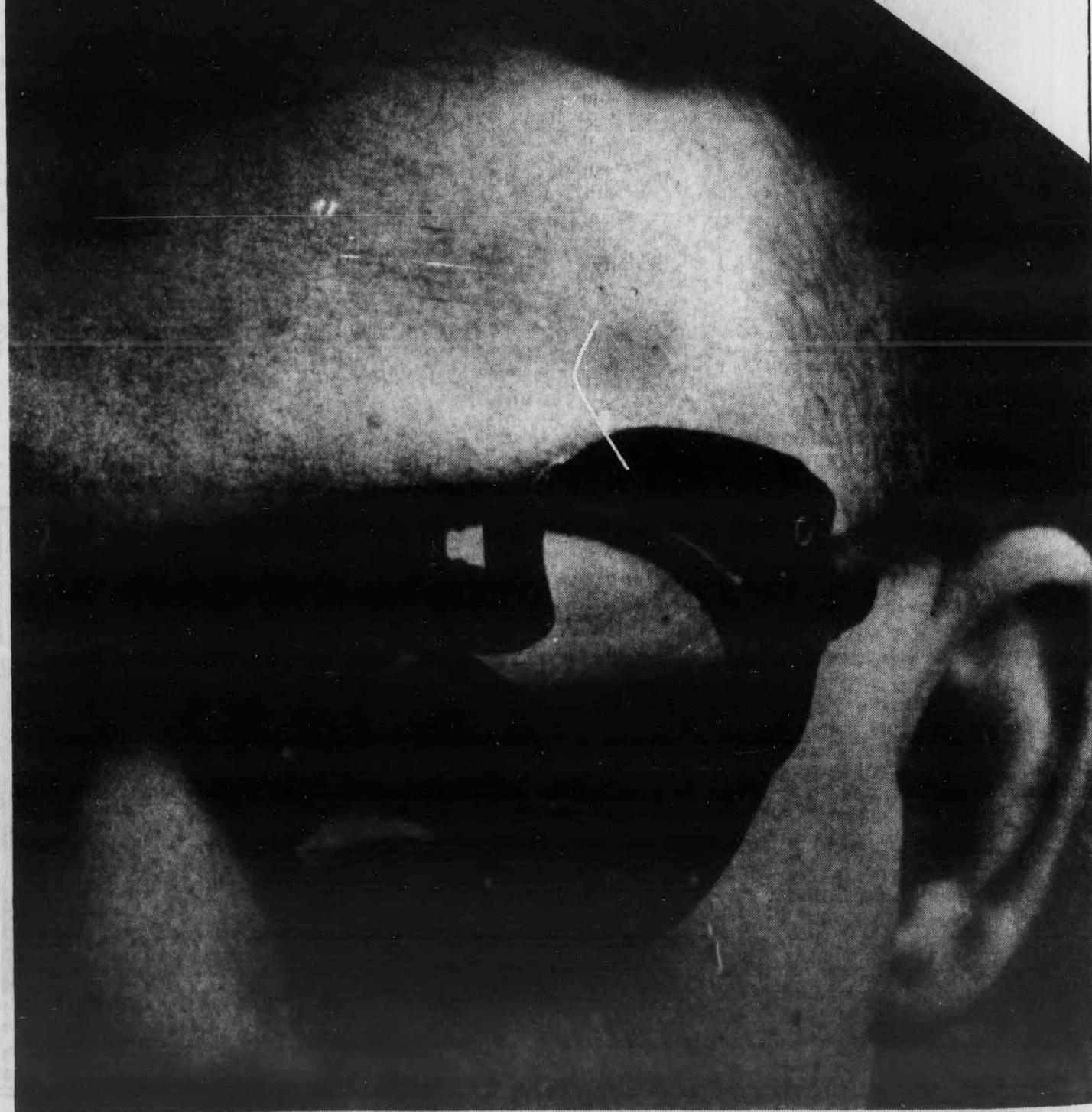
Ujamae Kwameister appears oblivious to the outgoing SU Pres's daring high-wire act.

Joe King is a freelance reporter based in Greenwich Village. He moved to Frederickton for unmentionable career reasons

*In the billiards room of the Endorphin hotel in Geneva, top pop shaman Crispin Lard has just soaked my socks.* The nimble-limbed rocker is

crowding over his athletic supremacy in that infamous warble, and Rolling Stoned is paying for the double-"tombstones", a particularly intoxicating elixir which is the currency of any transaction with the magnificently proportioned Crispin

I'm here to cover the European leg of the "Logorhythm Tour", the most ambitious rock 'n' roll circus in history. Crispin Lard and his Fragrant Pharoahs are kings in Europe, and his legion of hardcore fans—the



## INTERVIEW

'Pillowheads'—has in any way this continent received a new kind of quasisex, which infiltrated the psyche of the entire generation, a phenomenon not seen since the invention of the "Post" commercialism of cereal advertising. Crispin Lard says that no one could touch each fan's ego, of course his bigness does. He tells me later: "Pe... in a cage with rabid... ultimately gotta pee... paya. I've given blo...

Here in front of Crispin Lard, retired to his sumptuous Endorphin, amidst the... it's easy to imagine his... hair. He's just one... gump-savant. Puffing... a redolent Bolivian... mering sonorously... solar zoot-suit, he co... dad, until we start... meteoric rise to the... apogee.

Eradicator, Crispin Lard were the true definition of... son, with their thematic... attack and existential... "Back then," Crispin Lard... never even had to e... Crispin dismantled... formed the nucleus... Pharoahs (now inclu... Sling Rueben, Chu... Chilton Harvey). T... instant avatars of... zeitgeist, largely be... elty of being the m... ugly band in the w... thrust of Crispin's... changed dramatica... ban angst of Eradica... strokin' / dirty jokin... she's a thumb grind... ing/sister lover") to... epiphany ("With... lament the blows of... non-acoustic policy... est minimum of t... performance, culmi... calls his Darwinian... formance, the notes... ger samples of ani...

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## INTERVIEW

by Knut Lode

'Pillowheads'—have changed the way this continent rears its young. A new kind of quasisexual entropy has infiltrated the psychostructure of an entire generation, a cultural phenomenon not seen since the domination of the "Post" company's hammerlock of cereal advertisements. Our crispy comrade says he wishes he could touch each fan privately, but of course his bigness doesn't permit it. He tells me later: "People just put me in a cage with rabid dingos. The fans ultimately gotta peel their own papaya. I've given blood every year."

Here in front of Crispin, after we've retired to his sumptuous suite in the Endorphin, amidst the snowy peaks, it's easy to imagine him as blood and hair. He's just one of the boys, a gump-savant. Puffing pyrrhically on a redolent Bolivian dogstick, shimmering sonorously in his famous solar zoot-suit, he could be anyone's dad, until we start discussing his meteoric rise to the top of the rock apogee.

Eradicator, Crispin's first band, were the true definition of punk frisson, with their thermodynamic rock attack and existentialist immolation. "Back then," Crispin fulminates, "we never even had to exhale." In 1982, Crispin dismantled the band, and formed the nucleus of the Fragrant Pharoahs (now including Tad Burton, Sling Rueben, Chub Manson, and Chilton Harvey). The band became instant avatars of the teenage zeitgeist, largely because of the novelty of being the most fantastically ugly band in the world. The lyrical thrust of Crispin's worldview had changed dramatically from the urban angst of Eradicator ("She's a duck strokin' / dirty jokin' / gump guggler / she's a thumb grinding / never minding / sister lover") to a more wretched epiphany ("With weeping eyes / I lament the blows of fortune.") His non-acoustic policy ensured the barest minimum of technical error in performance, culminating in what he calls his Darwinian phase. In performance, the notes of his voice trigger samples of animal noises, in an

orchestra of zoomorphic zealotry that has hornsoggled the composure of today's rock scene. Crispin's former career as an astral saboteur for various international concerns has clearly benefitted his quest to become the biggest, thickest, ugliest rocker the rock cognoscenti have ever reified.

The first hint of Crispin's enormity was 1987's "sleep deprivation" concept album, "Cosmolingus", a challenging work of art that met with surprising commercial approval. But last year's "Master plan" album met with a degree of public scorn; Crispin says he was aiming for a sort of genetic reunification incorporating bunji rhythms and cardboard boxes for a ill-conceived attempt at the ultimate "Worldbeat" symbiotic experience. "Masterplan" confused most punters with its backward-masked "13 Commandments" section, where the Pharoah's let loose with a punk philosophy that defies most of Newton's laws. But now he's back in the saddle again with "Back to the Womb", and an audience with Rolling Stoned.

R.S. - *Everybody wants to know, Crispin, how have you managed to "stay punk"?*

Crispin - "Been there, done that, you know? What I do is, every year on my birthday, I hire a person to break my nose, and what I want to . . ."

R.S. - *You hire people to punch you in the nose?*

Crispin - "No, no, not punching, just to apply and even pressure until the nose cracks. Y'know, we play "punk" because we truly believe, that's what we do. Until you die. It's better than saving bottlecaps!"

R.S. - *None of your albums have been released on C.D.*

Crispin - "There you go - it's the same fuckers putting flouride in the water! They've got information on those discs that is subliminally released when you play them - olfactory information released by the disc drive. Tell me anybody really knows what's happening inside those boxes. They look like medical apparatus,

y'know?"

R.S. - *Your interest in olfactory manipulation goes back to your early days as a metaphysical mutineer. I understand the Fragrant Pharoahs had to pass some kind of whiff-test.*

Crispin - "What can I tell you? My feats of flatulence are legendary. The Smithsonian has an archival recording of my Rectal Passages. I have awesome control over the pitch, tone, timbre, volume and duration of my piquant pronouncements. They call me the Sphincter Songster, star of stage and screen. Girls go crazy about my resonant rectal reflections. I'm am anal anarchist, I subvert from within. I guess I'm just a hunka hunka burnin' love."

R.S. - *You've been criticized in the past for your highly unconventional political beliefs.*

Crispin - "I just want the world to drain the fluids from out of my body."

R.S. - *Well, in "Drowning the Colossus" you accuse mankind of a fundamental lack of compassion in our recidivist society, yet "Radio Free Hiawatha" suggests that rebirth is negotiable.*

Crispin - "Verily, our music seeks to love, and loves to love. It all goes back to the cabals and cults involved in the birth of rock 'n' roll, and equally the genetic histories of everybody we've known in our lives. We just say: don't rule out the possibility that we're all just plants, moss or loam; you name it. The people that I've worked with on my records, my friends and lovers, it's very clear to me that we are all of the lowest order. It's very exciting! Meanwhile, I've got lands to conquer, bridges to burn, worlds to discover, lessons to learn, kingdoms to govern, plots to devise, babes to deliver, you know how time flies.

R.S. - *One final question. . .*

Crispin - "It is better to know the questions than the answers."

R.S. - *There's this matter of your legendary lubricity. . .*

Crispin - "Amen. The omnipresent process of sex, as it is woven into our bodies, is the pattern of all the processes of our lives. Dudely, Dude."

# Did You Ever Wonder

Why there are no Yuppie Rap bands?

Because CD players don't go "Scratch, Scratch".

Why George Bush's Metal Band failed?

I don't know... I thought kinder, gentler animal sacrifices were a good idea.

Why Noriega surrendered to US forces?

"Ain't got nowhere to run...  
Ain't got nowhere to hide..."

Why Iron Maiden's tour of Great Britain was a flop?

Because the fans thought that it was Margaret Thatcher doing a speaker series.

Why you are the only person in the residence who owns an eight track player?

Because the *BYRDS* just aren't that popular anymore.

How many hits of acid the *Beatles* were on when they produced the album "*Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*"?

Why soft drink companies use 300 pound linebackers to sell a 1 calorie diet soft drink?

Why everything advertised on television costs \$19.95?

Who buys all those albums from "The Legendary *Insert Name Here*."?  
Friends of the family. (Support a Rock 'n Roll widow today).

Who was driving Gloria Etefan's bus?

Striking Greyhound employees (management shoots back).

How they managed to fit all of Allannah Myles' huge ego inside your tiny TV set?

They used the vacuum between her ears to suck it in.

If people really would buy sneakers from Paula Abdul?

Have you looked at this woman?  
There you have it!

Why you can buy 8 compact discs for 1 cent?

Personally, I wouldn't want 8 Lawrence Welk CD's

Why all rock guitarists want to be Eric Clapton?

Do you ever wonder why none come close... Rock on "SlowHand".

## Musical Warcrimes

**The Crime:** David Lee Roth was heard to attempt to be a lead singer. Not only did he let down a very good band (Van Halen) but now he's taken to ripping off very old and quite tired Beach Boy tunes. Get with it Dave, they weren't that good the first time around, what makes you think you can do any better.

**The Sentence:** Shackle him to a chair and let Boy George pluck out his chest hairs for his private collection, while forcing him to listen to Nana Mouskouri LPSplayed at 78. At the same time get all of the women who he has paid to appear in his videos to tell him what they *really* think of him

**The Result:** His ego crushed, Dave emerged a broken man. He sold his green spandex pants to a pawnbroker in Las Vegas and got a job in a nightclub as an Elvis impersonator.

**The Crime:** Lawrence Welk and his entire band are charged with the atrocities of combining their orchestra with polka music, bubbles, tacky clothing, and nauseatingly polite people. A combination more deadly than nerve gas.

**The Sentence:** Lock them all in a room with Prince and his groupies for six weeks while forcing them to take a combination of mescaline and tequila. Should be interesting to see who or what walks out alive. Mutations are common place.

**The Result:** Prince immediately joined the Mormon church and swore to release a Polka album soon. Look for it folks. In the meantime Lawrence Welk has been spotted topless wearing several rows of gold chains and green spandex pants, rapping with an Elvis impersonator in a Las Vegas night club.

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# RECORDINGS



## "MY FAVORITE THINGS"

Peter Tosh & Sly & Robbie  
Rolling Stoned Inc.

\*\*

Before he died; in fact before he was ever thinking about dying, Peter Tosh recorded in secret a collection of



UNDERWATER FUNK  
Bobby Braun & Cowboy Zombies  
Dig Home

\*\*\*\*\*

By Slow Hand

Cross over music is become quite vogue. Most people were both shocked and sceptical when Bobby Braun was drafted in as lead singer/musical director of the Cowboy Zombies. Together they form an awesome team. Deadly earnest funk undercut by dribbly put me to sleep monotonic atmospheric neo-classical, western music come elevator sleaze has forged a genuinely distinct new

twelve cover songs which he tentatively titled "My Favorite Things". This album is a very important find in the annals of reggae music as it debunks many of the misconceptions about Tosh, Sly Dunbar and Robbie Shakespeare. The news is that these men are closet musak lovers. It is a revolutionary concept. On this LP, there is a cheesy version of a Sinatra

form of music in their latest album release "Underwater Funk". Brown and Zombies lead singer sound like they are involved in a domestic dispute in the promising single "Funk me to Sleep" in which punching rhythm syncopations break dance over a three chord country rift. The clash is intensified in the fiddle, bass guitar counter pointing. What gets to me the most is the rap rendition of the Lou Reid classic "Sweet Jane".

Sweet Jane/  
Don't blame/  
it/  
On the rain/  
YeaLeee Yeah!

Cross-over lyrics if ever there were any. Can't say the entire LP is a classic success but this is a trend setter LP. The kind of music, cleverly mixed so that one channel plays funk while another plays easy sleepy country styled folk blues. Sleep and dance in the same song. Its your choice.

styled "My Way" that is mercifully rescued by a persistent bell sounding every four seconds. Tosh goes for broke in this release. He weitches to a cabaret style baritone with frightening ease. The strings are admittedly all electronic but the compositions are as good as anything you would hear at K-Mart, Zellers, the By Way and elevators.

Tosh is a man with a mission in these tracks. The harp sounds in "Green Leaves" (a mild rendition of the classic "Green Sleeves") is beautifully textured by Tosh's improvised vocals

(he impersonates a frog); Robbie's high ended bass rift which remind of a bunch of lilly fair virgins playing skip-rope; and Sly inimitable rhythmic work on a kettle drum. These guys have revealed a crucial part of their taste. Tosh is dead but this collection will go a long way in putting to death the sad negativism that has fouled his career.



I'M IN PARADISE (WASTED)  
Kwameister

\*\*\*

This solo LP by Ujje Kwameister is a stunning testimony to the Meister's new-found faith in the drug culture. Ujamaa songs have been altered to reflect his new beliefs. Examples are the title track, "I Scream for Ice and Cream," "Christopher's Colombian," "Crack Morning," "People See Colours," "No More Dope/Crucial Situation," and "Meeting of Wacked-Out Minds."

This LP is a must for all Ujamaa fans. It is an intense

(continued overleaf)

# RECORDINGS (cont.)

recording, and Kwameister is backed by the best. A guest appearance by "Door" Matt Hairyass of Social Club fame on the track "King Greed on Speed," is fascinating. Hairyass's shouts of "money's all I want/ money's all I need," sends shivers up the listener's spine. A must.

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## THE CARPENTER'S SONGBOOK Steve & Bill

\*\*\*\*

Ever since Tim "Lion of Judah" took Steve and Billy into his stable of artists, this exciting duo has really taken off. Their sell out show at the Club Crotchmo is testimony to their newfound success. That the duo has decided to abandon the Simon and Garfunkel/Beatles/Steve Miller drivel that was the staple of their live performances and perform music by Karen and Richard Carpenter for their first LP is an example of their quirky, unpredictable nature.

The album kicks off with "We've Only Just Begun," and this reviewer feels that this is a larger statement which refers to the band's impact on the music scene. The harmonies are perfect and the strumming by both guitar players is forceful and never contrived.

The next track is "Rainy Days and Mondays"; they are joined by guest musician Dave "Cymbal-Head" Bartleggo on percussion. The constant cymbal crashes are a nice touch.

The next track, "Hey Mr. Postman" is the LP's most interesting track. That Steve and Billy decided to go electric for this number, and draw it out for a 16-minute psychedelic rendition, shows their refusal to be pegged as MOR folkies

I haven't listened to the rest of the LP, but if it is as good as the first three tracks, it is well worth its \$11.98 price tag.

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## OLD FOGIES AT WORK The Dispossessed

\*\*

This album by ex-Ujamaa and ex-Small Axe members Carcass Lapel and Atom Bent-me can be filed under drunk-dinosaur rock. The music is reminiscent of classic, ancient rock acts such as Cream, Lynrd Skynrd, the Who and others. This in itself would not be so bad if not for the blatant rip-offs that predominate. Tracks such as "Sunshine of Your Hate," "Sweet Home Fredericton," and "Substitute (teacher)," can only be described as derivative.

Lapel's bass solos begin to wear on the listener by the third track, "Sing No To New Wave," and Bent-me's drum rolls miss one time too many.

If not for the endearing tracks "Don't File Me Away," and "Be My Sweet Marie, Absolutely," this LP would get zero stars, but as it is, two will do.

---

## I'M A DRUMMY Jerky Retchers

\*

A whole album of drum solos? Please. What can Retchers be thinking, or rather, is he thinking? The guest appearance by Sax Larue on Biko saves the LP from a prompt dismissal by the reviewer. Also, the drum solo version of "Bridge Over Troubled Scotch and Water" is minimally interesting.

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## IDLE GUYS Ras Baba & Sax Larue

\*

The new solo album by Ujamites Ras Baba and Sax Larue is new and refreshing. Their discovery of the tribal rhythms of the music of the state of Alaska is cool. They are joined by a number of guest musicians such as

Jamaicans Sly Drumbar and Robbie Basspeare, Kwameister, Indiana Errow Williams, Kiwi Hicks, and Daniel Lavatoire. Ras Baba and Sax Larue were surprised to see their lifelong idol, Frank Mills, show up for some more of the livelier sessions.

The whole album was mixed and engineered by "Pink" Lloyd Hanson's-son. Instruments were graciously donated for a small fee from Morrissey's Music and Tony's Music Snatch.

Unfortunately the LP is only available in the ital cassette format as Ras and Sax believe that vinyl is not ital.



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## OIL RECEPTACLE REUNION Pole Hill Vice Lords

\*\*\*\*

In the milieu of exploding cars and scantily clad women overselling disparate metal haircut bands on the music video channel and the pings! and oinks! and stabs! of AM radio, it certainly is refreshing e a group such as the Pole Hill Vice Lords getting back together and back to basics.

"People have generally forgotten how an electric guitar sounds when it's not plugged in," pontificates Derf Breathly, "and that's sad"

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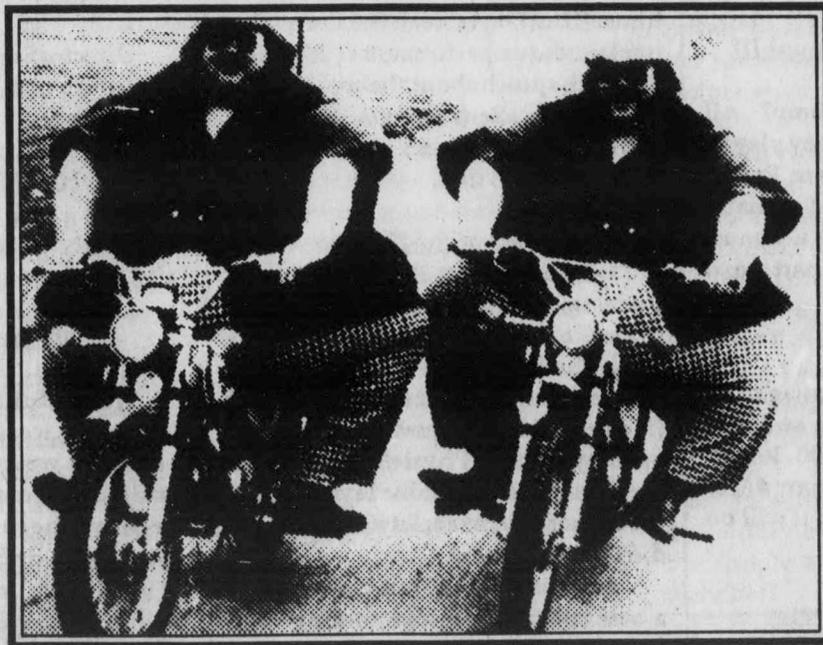
*The writers from the Recordings section, who probably didn't hear the albums they reviewed, are complete and blithering idiots*

# Why Ride a Bike that feels *like This!*

WHEN YOU CAN RIDE ONE WITH A NARROWER, CRAMPED DESIGN.  
PERFECT FOR AVOIDING PICKING UP HITCH-HIKING SCUM AND  
SUCK-UP FRIENDS WITHOUT LOSING THAT ALL IMPORTANT SEX  
APPEAL. NOT TO MENTION THIS LIMP 2 VALVE FUEL REJECTING  
ENGINE WHICH WILL MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A ROLLING STONED  
RADICAL WHO IS A POOR SUFFERING ARTIST/ ACTOR.

## H I N D E R

Getting <sup>^</sup>Head on a Hinder\*



\* © 1990 America Hinder Motor Co. Inc.

# M OVIES



## Stinkers

Studios have developed an insidious trick with lousy movies: They hold off on showing them to critics in the hope that reviews will run late or not at all. This semiregular column is dedicated to exposing the scum that got away.

### Sex, Lies and Masking Tape

What a pathetic rip off of that 1989 classic. So it had a bondage theme and we learnt that masking tape can make a great sex toy, but as a silent film? I guess Reynolds (Bart) is looking for work.

### Outhouse (a.k.a. Roadhouse II)

Patrick Sleazy taking a dump? All defecation in this one. Sleazy plays a bouncer in a Middle Eastern Public toilette system. You could actually smell the s-it. This time a bonus, Sleazy seemed to enjoy this part more.

### Rocky 428

Few know this but we managed to break into the Rocky files and discovered that there are 500 Rocky movies already made. We saw #428! Rocky fights Ninja Turtles. It will be a classic in a few centuries.

### Woody Allen Masturbates

The ultimate in Allenesque self-indulgence. 2 hours of Allen mastur-

bating. The end? He still doesn't come, but there is a lot of raw exposed flesh for the gore-lovers.

### The Haunts of Red October (The Real Story)

Kevin Costner is a pimp. Faye Dunaway is Red October. She is a prostitute. This film stinks but its important. Why? This was the script that was used as the basis of the novel by Tom Clancy. Red was his first woman. He was twelve.

### The Carson Years

Over-rated docu-drama. Carson plays himself but Doyle steals the show with her lagoon performance. Her lady Macbeth speech about "hoase beavers" is a peach. Sent shivers down our spines. Carson is an engineer. He should stick to that.

### Lord of the Fleas

Buzzing, itching, biting. The fleas are drawn to the rotting carcass of a dead boy. The boy (Jason Lewis) is a man reduced in age and size by chewing on flea gum, a post modern gu/goo developed by Nuclear Physicists to counter the erosion of the Ozone layer during the darker days of society's demise for die it must. Amen!

Lions, signifies, deconstructed by a self conscious foregrounding of a twisted discourse rooted in a phallogocentric desire for anal vomiting. Such self-conscious juxtaposition of ideo-

logical convulsions has made this a film to see.

Picture this. Cut away-close up, long shot, close-ups long shot, close shot focused on finger rotting with gangrene, blurring to soft look at bush of bees and fleas at war (wonderful stunt work) and the black. Pitch black for five minutes. The silence is evocative of no sound. It overwhelms all hearing.

Performances. The fleas were good. Alf was out of his depth in this part. One couldn't believe him to be a gerwine 20 year old nymphomaniac. Cinematography exquisite - all grey, lots of smoke and a cleverly placed hair in the middle of all the shots.

Director Steven Spleenborough has made a film to be forgotten. See it if you care.

### **WE HATE THE OSCARS!**

Cruise is a jerk and Sewad believes this dearly". "Born on the First of July" Reviewed.

### Emawk Sewad

We at Rolling Stoned hate the Grammy Awards. We do because these days we can't truly claim to be a radical, counter-culture magazine. We have become watered-down mainstream dribble and so we look forward each year to exercise our hippie, flower children, anti-establishment attitude in our hatred of the Grammys. We also hate the Academy Awards. We hate them. We

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# M OVIES

never feature their choice of best this and that, we write long articles slamming the jerks for the failure to select really artsy material, you know. It is pathetic. God, it feels good to have an angst. Every generation should have one.

We also hate films with big handsome stars. Like Tom Cruise. What a dweeb! (that feels good). Anyway, this is a review of his latest piece of establishment brown-nosing. The title is Born on First of July and what a sorry excuse for a Vietnam flick. No action. So little. So we had some blood, but what is a film with men crying over soppy sentimentalism? Real men don't cry. Cruise is a girly man. I mean it. He looks like the kind of star who would be shocked if he actually punches someone out. Now he is a Viet Vet. That hurts! We hate Grammys, we hate Academy Awards - Oscars! (Oh that feels so good!)

Now, don't get me wrong. I didn't see the film. I wouldn't. Do you know how much it costs to see a film these days. And those sticks of over-boiled carrots that work at the pregnant octopus of a cineplex don't recognize my Rolling Stoned Press pass. So I don't see stupid films that have a limp lettuce leaf as a star. But, heck, I would be darned if that will stop me from reviewing it. I mean I see people's faces when they come out of films. Research has shown that their first words indicate what the show was like. These people left Born with blank faces. Bloody zombies! Can you believe that. I don't watch trash like that. So don't get me wrong. I have nothing against Cruise's acting, but I hate his personality. I think he is a jerk and I don't give two hoots if he doesn't want to give me an autograph, that is fine, but he didn't have to lie about the thing. I mean I know stars take leaks too, but is his bladder weak. Couldn't he just hold it long enough to sign a piece of toilette paper? I hate stars. I hate Grammys! I hate Oscars an Oscar winner. And Born on the



## PLEASE DON'T KILL ME The Popcorn Thriller

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.....  
They looked bored. They were bored. They had reasons to be bored. The Canadian made horror film "Please Don't Kill Me" is a good reason to be bored.

Most of the audience in the theatre were doing one of four things:

- 1) eating popcorn and conversing (not about the movie)
- 2) eating popcorn and complaining (about the movie)
- 3) eating popcorn and throwing kernels at the old people who were sleeping in the front row
- 4) eating popcorn and making out.

When I wasn't watching the young couple ahead of me, where the man was chewing popcorn until it was nice and gooey then spiting it into the woman's mouth, who then would exclaim "better than butter", are doing a damn fine version of a sex scene from an X-rated movie, I was grimacing over the terrible dialogue and badly written plot of "Please Don't Kill Me."

The movie is set in a small fishing village, where a man suddenly goes berserk after his wife serves him burned popcorn. After force-feeding the toast to his wife, (I wonder if that

couple has see this one before), he goes on a rampage, killing mostly everyone in the film who can't act (which is pretty well everybody in the film). At the end, the murderer is eaten by a giant salmon.

The movie's title is used continuously throughout the film. Each victim pleads "please don't kill me" before he kills them in his unique creative ways.

Each victim is killed differently. Numerous techniques are used by the murderer, which would have been well received by the audience if the producers had more than a \$50 budget. But the producers did buy a lot of popcorn. The tour de force of the film is when the murderer ties up a woman and makes popcorn (purposely burning it) then rams it into her ears, nose, eyes and mouth (that couple must have seen this one before!)

When victims are thrown around rooms; tied up with barbed-wire; beaten almost to death with a splintered chunk of firewood; or have all their toes cut off with a butcher knife; then their eyes plucked out with a rusty dull icepick, screams, blood, guts, and brains should be present.

Unfortunately, "Please Don't Kill Me" just doesn't cut it (no pun intended).

Anyhow, the soundtrack was good, by the Beegies (remember them?) and the couple ahead of me, hell, they were hot!

*Al Farter is a freelance newshound with a "thing" for fudgesicles*

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

## Announcements

**Rolling Stoned Classifieds!!**  
**REACH OVER 8000 MAIL ORDER**  
**Shoppers! Classified ads cost \$1500**  
**per word, one time (standard Type),**  
**\$2000 per word, one time (bold or**  
**jumbo type) 12 word minimum.**  
**Display Classifieds cost \$10 000 per**  
**inch for more info: call**  
**1-900-IMSTONED**

## Autos for Sale

1981 Chevette previously owned by a little old lady...who commuted from Newcastle to Fredericton two times a day. Only driven 2 500 000 kilometers. doors included phone 555- 0000

One brand new 1990 Pontiac Fiero. Present from father. Only driven 30 km, reason for sale: don't like Fieros. Best Offer. Call Payne Carson or Inspector Clouseau at 555-0001

## Books & Publications

"TERROR" the story of Alan Legere available to Rolling Stoned subscribers before it hits the news stand!! Learn how to terrorize a small town in ten easy steps !! Phone illegal publications at 555-1334

## Business Opportunities

Wanted- singer/songwriter, guitar player, bass player, drummer, keyboard player, soundman, lightman and roadies interested in forming a Techno-punk western reggae band. Talent optional. Contact Joe at 555-0987 between 2:00 and 2:15 am

Wanted- Really Really smart people who think it's Ok to be physically fit as long as they are not asked to carry on an intellectual conversation, or have manners. Position involves standing and giving people a hard time as they enter the establishment. Ideologically, "People who are upset will drink more, who gives a fuck if they have a good time." Contact the Social Club.

## Miscellany

Do YOU want to learn to talk like a Jamaican?? Imagine... properly pronouncing HAILE SELASSE, RAS TAFARI or GANJA!! For your introductory cassette which includes catchy phrases like "I and I" and "dreadlock", send \$15.00 to We an' Dem Productions c/o Tim Judah. Impress your friends...buy one today!

Weiners Androgynous National Kollege of Esoteric Design  
 Acclaimed fashion designer Mere Weiner undresses the popular conceptions of men's fashion sense.  
 Apply: \$100.<sup>00</sup>;WANKED c/o Mere Weiner

## Personals

Are you tired of dissapointing reactions when you undress? Do you ask your dates if they are carrying their own flour? Well, an evening with me would be the answer to your prayers. Career oriented Custodian with only minor physical deformities. ie. deaf, dumb, blind, parapalegic with elephant man's disease and slightly receding hair line. Travel with own flour and head sized paper bags with ventilation, looking for heavy women who are eager to please. Contact Gerry (love 'em and dismember 'em) Benton. Call 555-DATE

Attention: Robbie, Andy, Pete, Jake, Marc, John, Jim, Paul, Dave, Mike, Steve, Tim, Joe, Doug, Tom, Chris, Ted, Sammie, Allen, Louis, Mark, Paul, Luke, Wayne, Gary, James, Jeff, Geoff, Todd, Tod, Andrew, Brent, Bobby, Bo, Toby, Stephen, Kirk, Lenny, Richard, Kent, Trevor, Dan, Sean, Georgie, Mike (different Mike), Shawn, Larry, Bill, Shane, Gerry, Robert, Ryan, Lou, Carl, Carmine, Mick, Buddy, Jacques, Pierre, Jeremy, Tim (different Tim), Eddy, and anyone else I've slept with (and can't remember) in the last 3 and a half weeks. Please go and see your doctor. The girl from McLeod.

**Christ is our Saviour!!**  
**Repent For Your Sins!!**

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## Top Twent

The first number to  
 album this week; the  
 ber of suckers born ev  
 the average lifespan  
 insect.

CRISPIN LAR  
 1.6 Back to th

DAMN KIDS C  
 2.3 What's My  
 Poly Glot

SALMON ROV  
 3.1 Metal for M

BUSHWACKE  
 4.7 How Cum  
 Panama

DEATH BUNN  
 MASTERBATC  
 5.12 Solid Gol  
 Hippy F

GOREEA ESTA  
 6.2 Dem Bon

JOHN BOVINI  
 7.4 Living wi

DUDDY KRAV  
 8.9 Lisa Bonet

SOLE TOO SO  
 9.8 Fish 'n' F

## Twenty

1 POLE HILL  
 Vegetable Oil

2 YOU HOO  
 TREE  
 I Still Haven  
 My Fennel S

3 GREASE M  
 I Want to H

4 CORDURC  
 UNDERGR  
 Jasmine and

5 SLEEPY H  
 Triumph of

6 GRATEFU  
 Table Seven

7 DUCK ST  
 Syzygy!

8 BLANK S  
 Hierarchy o

# C HARTS



## Top Twenty Albums

The first number tells the position of the album this week; the second shows the number of suckers born every minute; the third is the average lifespan of the band's favorite insect.

<b>CRISPIN LARD</b> 1.6 Back to the Womb- Snarf	85
<b>DAMN KIDS ON MY BACK</b> 2.3 What's My Crotch For?- Poly Glot	45
<b>SALMON ROW</b> 3.1 Metal for Marine Life- Pacific	9
<b>BUSHWACKERS</b> 4.7 How Cum? Just 'Cause- Panama	11
<b>DEATH BUNNY AND THE MASTERBATERS</b> 5.12 Solid Gold Rabbit Droppings- Hippity Hop	78
<b>GOREEA ESTAPAN</b> 6.2 Dem Bone Chips- Swerve	55
<b>JOHN BOVINE</b> 7.4 Living with a Bear- Wigg	69
<b>DUDDY KRAVITZ</b> 8.9 Lisa Bonet Rules!!- Kishka	23
<b>SOLE TOO SOLE</b> 9.8 Fish 'n' Feet- Gill City	82

## Twenty Years Ago

<b>1 POLE HILL VICE LORDS</b> Vegetable Oil Receptacle
<b>2 YOU HOO THE POPLAR TREE</b> I Still Haven't Found My Fennel Seeds
<b>3 GREASE MONKEYS</b> I Want to Hold
<b>4 CORDUROY UNDERGROUND</b> Jasmine and Truncheons
<b>5 SLEEPY HEADS</b> Triumph of Dissent
<b>6 GRATEFUL LUNCH</b> Table Seven for Allah
<b>7 DUCK STROKERS</b> Szygy!
<b>8 BLANK STAIRS</b> Hierarchy of Fear

<b>LARS PERBOLE</b> 10.5 Observed Animal Sex- Absurd	91
<b>LARVAE &amp; RICKETS</b> 11.11 Larvae & Rickets- Make Up Stain	51
<b>THEY MIGHT BE ANTS</b> 12.13 Bird house in your garage- Electric Fence	21
<b>BOB IZUMI</b> 13.10 The Real Fishing Album- PCB	102
<b>STATE PENN</b> 14.19 He ain't heavy, buy my album- Xerox	1
<b>GRISTMILLI VERMILLION</b> 15.14 Girl you know it's there- Corn Row	67
<b>SKINHEAD O'CONNOR</b> 16.37 I do not want my hair in a bag- Brylcreem	78
<b>TOM COLLINS</b> 17. But Sheeriously (hic)- Old Prune	55
<b>THE KIDNEY STONES</b> 18.17 Steel Wheelchairs- Blood Change	30
<b>UNWIELDY SLAVS</b> 19.66 Command Performance- Demokratik	2
<b>BOB and DOUG IZUMI</b> 20.57 Keep on fishin'- PCB	45

The ROLLING STONED album chart is based on a survey of those phoning the Home Shopping Network after 1 am. An asterisk (\*) denoted flavour of the week. Percentage symbol (%) denotes bands that were first thought of at board meetings.



<b>8 DIVAN STATUETTES</b> Quagmyre on My Veranda
<b>9 MIKE, MARTY, AND MANOOT</b> Chainsaw Mantra
<b>10 MOJO VODOO</b> Tactile Portions of my Mojo
<b>11 CHANGE OF ADDRESS</b> Icebox Escargot
<b>12 CHARDONNAY</b> The Ch is Soft Honey
<b>13 THE COLON OLSTER EXPERIENCE</b> Step Into my Lava Lamp
<b>14 MOONSTAR PAISLEY</b> It's a Paisley Paisley Protruberance
<b>15 PIG STY AND THE FAMILY STONED</b> Funky Farina Follops

## Canadian Singles

<b>1 GST LIVES</b> For Your Own Good- Capitol Hill
<b>2 RAY LIABLE AND THE SCORN</b> Another Man's Pen- Dork Street
<b>3 COWPOKE HONKEYS</b> Caution...Moose Crossing- C.R.A.P
<b>4 JR. WENT LEGIT</b> Bar Band for Life- Jingle Jangle
<b>5 THE VIA RAIL TRIO</b> We Were an Orchestra 'till the cuts- Box Car
<b>6 BLEW OREOS</b> Dimmed Mind - Ungh
<b>7 ANN MORAY</b> Aitken Annie Rides Again- Dusty Snowbirds
<b>8 MATT DINGLEWEED</b> Been Around Too Long Blues- Empty Kegs
<b>9 GLASS TIECLIP</b> Song of the Suburbs -Chisle
<b>10 DISLOCATED HIP</b> New Orleans is South of Here- Delerium Tremens

## UNB College Albums

<b>1 I LIKE FRESH BREASTS</b> I'm Gonna Git You Stevie- Fullovit
<b>2 UJAMTARTS</b> 60% Whole Wheat Reggae- Virgin World
<b>3 PHOTOGENIC GENTS</b> Smile for the Camera- Wayne & Gary Productions
<b>4 DERWOODS</b> Geek Fever- Pocket Protector
<b>5 OBNOXIOUS TOOLS</b> Baby Cheeks ON Toast- Sample This

## Videos

<b>1 AMMO 'N' BEER</b> "Beer 'n' Ammo"
<b>2 COFFEE KLATCH</b> "My Voltmeter Reads L.O.V.E"
<b>3 THE BANANA SPLITS</b> "Fleagle's Thang"
<b>4 THE TORQUE REDUCTION</b> "Pullin'"
<b>5 BOB IZUMI</b> "Hooked on Fishin'"
<b>6 DJ LOVE'S HOUSE PARTY</b> "Hi, You're on the Air"
<b>7 NAKED LUNCH</b> "Brown Bagging it"
<b>8 BLOOD AND HAIR</b> "Auger In the Utility Belt of Love"
<b>9 JOHNNY VISCOSITY</b> "Cold War ,Warm Heart"
<b>10 MEGAHAIR</b> "Tossin' and Teasin'"

## Dance Trax

<b>1 JUNG EMCEE</b> Stone Cold Psycho'nalysis- Ink Blot
<b>2 DE PEACH A LA MODE</b> Portable Jesus- Brood
<b>3 LIBIDO</b> Soundtrack- Dri Homp
<b>4 POTATOTRONIC</b> Pump up the tubers- Hey Bail
<b>5 THIN DOG</b> Acid Gargle (Garbled Remix)- Nivek's Sinep
<b>6 MC HANDSAW</b> The Power of You So- Bondage
<b>7 PUBIC ENEMA</b> Whitey Eat Grits- Auntie Semite
<b>8 NICE FRESH CRANBERRIES</b> She Drives Me Bugfuck- PMS
<b>9 NED RABID</b> Hands Off My Spleen- Wrecked'em
<b>10 UNRULY RULY</b> Ruly in the house- Jef Dam

## British Albums

<b>1 BUNJI BOYS</b> There's Sand Around It
<b>2 SPANDELLS</b> You, You, You, Yeah, You
<b>3 WOBBLY KENTS</b> Whoa!
<b>4 CORONATION STREET</b> Soundtrack
<b>5 VAS DEFERENS</b> You've Got Some Nerve
<b>6 FLOCK OF PENGUINS</b> If I Had a Rendering of You
<b>7 DETACHED RETINA CHOIR</b> BBC News Theme
<b>8 POLL TAX SUPPORTERS</b> Accapela
<b>9 SOCCER HOODLUMS</b> Crush Groove
<b>10 STIFF UPPER LIPS</b> Noses in the Air



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