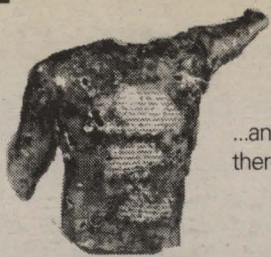


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* our only criteria is that you must breath
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4 Funky Art Exhibit Pics

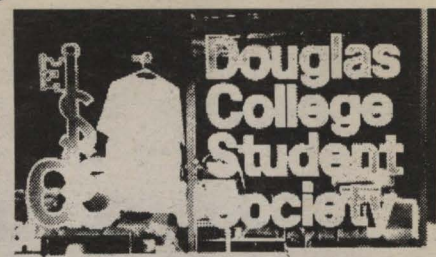


...and in the beginning
there was DISCO...

6 Muzak Reviews



3 No Drink, Still Pay



the Other Press

douglas college's autonomous student newspaper - since 1976



Volume 17 Number 17

Irritating the #*\$@ out of students from New Westminster, Maple Syrup, Codependance, and Planet Borg

July 9, 1993 FREE

Douglas College Announces New Campus

New Pinetree Way Campus for Coquitlam now in the works

By Niki King-Jocks

It's official - the new campus is coming!

On June 16 the Douglas College Board passed a motion to accept the provincial government's proposed budget to build the new Pinetree Way Campus. The new campus will be located in Coquitlam, and the Advanced Education Ministry has committed over \$34 million to go towards building the new school.

The motion came about after much hard work and negotiations on the part of several members of the Board of Directors of Douglas College including James Doerr, Dean of Community Programs and Services and Peter Greenwood, College Bursar.

The original budget proposed by Douglas College was turned down, but after a 16% reduction in size of the proposed complex, a new budget was accepted by the Ministry. Despite the reduction in size

the actual budget only went down 0.9%.

The new budget allows for the spending of approximately \$1400 per square metre towards the building costs, up from the previous \$1200 per square metre in the original proposal. The average high school in B.C. is funded at only \$1385 per square metre.

Although the new budget has provided for the planning and construction of the building itself, funds have yet to be found for the construction of parking and recreation facilities. There are, however, some hints on the horizon that \$1,000,000 may be coming to go towards funding the recreation facilities.

Both Bursar Peter Greenwood and Director of Physical Plant Terry Leonard have met with the Coquitlam School Board to discuss the possibilities of advancing the construction schedule of the new high school that will be built opposite the college site. Some feel that the educational

link that this will provide will be beneficial to the community.

The new campus will allow students that already attend Douglas College and live in the Coquitlam area to attend school closer to home. It will also allow potential students that live in the area easier access and give people who can't commute a chance to go to college.

Committees will be formed to aid in the planning and construction of the site. A Program and Service Development committee will be headed by the Dean of Human Resources to look at the development of the programs that will be available at the new campus.

There will also be a Project Construction Committee which will look at various things that should be involved in the planning of the new complex, including reflecting the needs of minorities and provision for people with physical disabilities. The committee will be composed of members of the Board of Douglas College, faculty, students, and the president of the College, William Day, will be involved out of interest only.

The college is currently in the process of placing ads and hiring project managers,



This is Tom Perry, Minister of Advanced Education. He gets all the credit for everyone else's work on the budget for the new campus.

space programmers, and architects to make the building a beautiful place to be. Originally, there were 22 different architectural firms interested in the project so the decision on who gets to draw the pictures will be a tough one. This number will be narrowed down to five and the winner will be chosen from one of these.

Grilling up good times at the Bar-B-Q!



These students had an amazing time at the DCSS Barbeque June 4th. They are transfer students from Quebec, participating in a language exchange program. They will be here 'til the end of the summer.

The barbeque offered food, games, booze, and fun to Douglas College students.

photo: Toni Jones

the Other Press

Canadian University Press
douglas college's autonomous student newspaper - since 1976

July 9, 1993

Staff this ish

"Ouch" was the operative word that night. It was the mating cry of Niki-King Jocks, but she found solace in a jug of watered up tequila. Byron Stedmann waxed Luftwaffe and was sucked into the virtual reality drive of computer C along with Tony "Pan Galactic Gargle Blaster Persona" Sousa. Ouch! Elaine Leong refused to dance on keyboards, so sat bored pondering the existence of belly button lint. Snow fell all around as Angela Chiotakos fell off the precipice of singledom. Tim Crumley tried to warn her, but was stopped at the border. Something about kidnapping was what they said, but then again, who knows? Ouch! Manjit Brar dropped by for Oreos and megabytes, and was surprised by design. Toni Jones sang developer, stop, fix... Ouch! Nate King hovered over a coy space needle and popped some more amphetamines. Trent Ernst walloped and galloped and refused to share his kudos with the Little Train that Could. Holly Keyes scared Haroon Khan with a dsitillery of 100 proof journalists, while Nora Gillis jumped to the sound of that damned mating cry. Ouch! Eventually Marion Drakos polished everyone off with a gigantic cynical pop! OUCH!

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UBC Student Paper Taken Over by Student Gov't

Alma Mater Society moves in on The Ubyyssey to silence criticism

OTTAWA (CUP) — Freedom of the press may be a thing of the past for one of Canada's best-known student newspapers.

The University of British Columbia's student government, the Alma Mater Society (AMS), has imposed a publications board to control campus-wide publications. This includes the twice-weekly Ubyyssey, which was to celebrate its 75th anniversary this year.

The board's Code of Procedure gives it the power to review, and theoretically to censor, the content of the Ubyyssey and other campus papers, to fire editors, to decide whether staff should be paid, to shut down newspapers and change their constitutions, and to determine how much office space each paper gets.

According to AMS Vice President Janice Boyle, the May 19 decision was made in an attempt to address reader complaints about the Ubyyssey and to keep the paper on budget. (The AMS is legally the publisher of the Ubyyssey).

"The decision is a direct result of low student pickup of the paper, a \$25,000 overrun on the budget, and the editor's refusal to deal with complaints. The council is in a no-win situation," Boyle said.

"If we take action, we are criticized for censorship as a government; if we don't, we are criticized for being poor publishers."

The board will take over the paper's offices shortly, and allocate the space to any future AMS publications as it sees fit.

The elected editorial staff of the paper have been allowed to use the office temporarily, but their phone lines have been disconnected. They must decide whether they will apply to the board for

possible funding as a recognized student paper.

Graham Cook, the elected news coordinator for the suspended paper, said he fears the board could be used to prevent the Ubyyssey from criticizing the university or the AMS.

"The fact is that when you give this arbitrary power [to shut down a paper] to someone, they tend to use it," said Cook. "And this board will be under a lot of pressure from the university to use it to prevent the Ubyyssey from doing what it is

board oversaw various student publications, including the Ubyyssey, from 1915 until the 1960s, when the paper gained editorial autonomy and changed to a collective, democratic staff structure.

However, the paper has never been able to achieve financial autonomy from the AMS, despite two attempts in the 1980s. In each case, the Ubyyssey failed to attract enough votes in a referendum for a direct tuition levy.

Ubyyssey staff member Siobhan Roantree says the staff of the paper met with AMS in April and May to work out a plan of action to deal with the problems the paper was facing, including the creation of a constitution. But the paper's staff only found out about the board proposal a few hours before the special council meeting which created the board.

AMS Vice-President Boyle claims the board will act in a responsible manner and if any problems arise there

is an appeals process in place.

"In the last two years the level of professionalism at the paper has declined and students would not support the paper achieving autonomy, and they [the paper's staff] know that."

According to Roantree, many of the paper's organizational troubles have arisen from years of AMS meddling. "The AMS is trying to legislate an end to this problem when it's a problem they helped create," Roantree says. "They were paternal... they put pressure on the paper by trying to control us. They would be on us about ads, about day-to-day money matters. They treated us like little kids who didn't know what we were doing."

"the board could be used to prevent the Ubyyssey from criticizing the university or the AMS"

supposed to do."

Cook said it is the paper's job to publish critical and controversial articles.

This has been a year of controversy and criticism for the Ubyyssey. The paper came under fire last autumn for an editorial which explained how to cheat the Vancouver transit system, written in protest of rising fares. The ultra-conservative magazine BC Report condemned the article and suggested that the university expel the editors.

A Valentine's Day supplement, featuring sexually explicit text and graphics, resulted in a university residence official leading an advertising boycott.

Such controversies are nothing new for the Ubyyssey. An AMS publications

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Sleeping Beauty meets the Big Cheese

The Big Douglas College Board Meeting

I went to the board meeting.

This being a new experience for me, I was excited. Not because board meetings particularly excite me but because I am naturally a nosy person. After all, this was not only a chance to meet all the big cheeses that I had heard so much about but it was also a welcome chance to hear their side of the story on so many juicy tidbits that have been coming my way since joining this crummy rag.

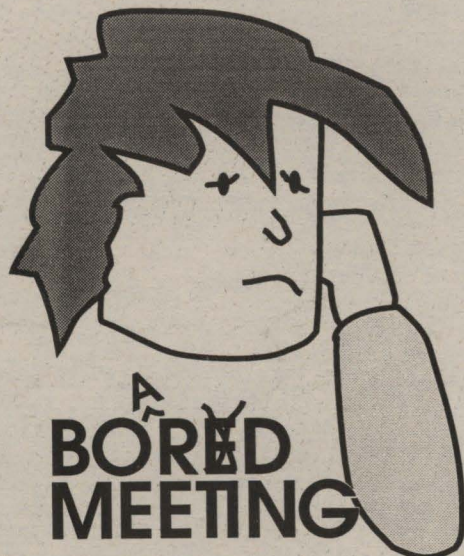
After finding my way to a chair on the side of the room the meeting began. Starting with the typical board meeting bull-shit, minutes and things, they got right into the juicy stuff, or so I thought.

They started off with the Board Chair's Report, which sounded something like what I did on my summer vacation.

Next, they tackled a real issue, the subject of Daycare at Douglas College which was brought before the board in the form of a letter from student Carolyn Danczak. This letter brought forward many issues surrounding the Centre and its operation within the College.

I gathered that there was a lot of division in the room regarding this topic. Feelings in the room went right across the board, from total concern to 'who gives a shit' to 'I don't know anything about this'. Pay attention to future issues of the Other Press for a more detailed report.

The Douglas College Student Society representative, David Seaweed, gave a report on the success of the Pub night that was held on June 4. He made it sound much better than it actually was, (yes, I actually went). He also announced that the society is currently planning a Mexican Social. If this one is as much fun as the last one, wake me when it's over!



The DCFA (Douglas College Faculty Association) spokesperson Cathie Cookson announced that they hope to implement the Safe Walk Program at Douglas by the Fall semester. This is the escorting of women to their vehicles after studying or working at the college when it is dark. I feel that this is a very important subject to the college, and was disappointed that she wasn't asked to expand on this topic more.

After all, the safety of everyone at the college is involved.

Following this was a Registration Report that told of the startling growth figures that the college has experienced between 1988 and 1993. Peter Greenwood explained how the provincial government funds the colleges in our province and how the funding is based on the enrollment figures projected

Starting with the typical board meeting bullshit of minutes and things

one year ahead of time.

Last year Douglas College's funding was based on the projected enrollment of 4671 students on a full-time basis (students who have taken 2 or more semesters of 5 three-credit courses). This year we have an actual enrollment of 4795. I found this description of bureaucracy to be another fine example that we really need to think before we vote in our Provincial elections.

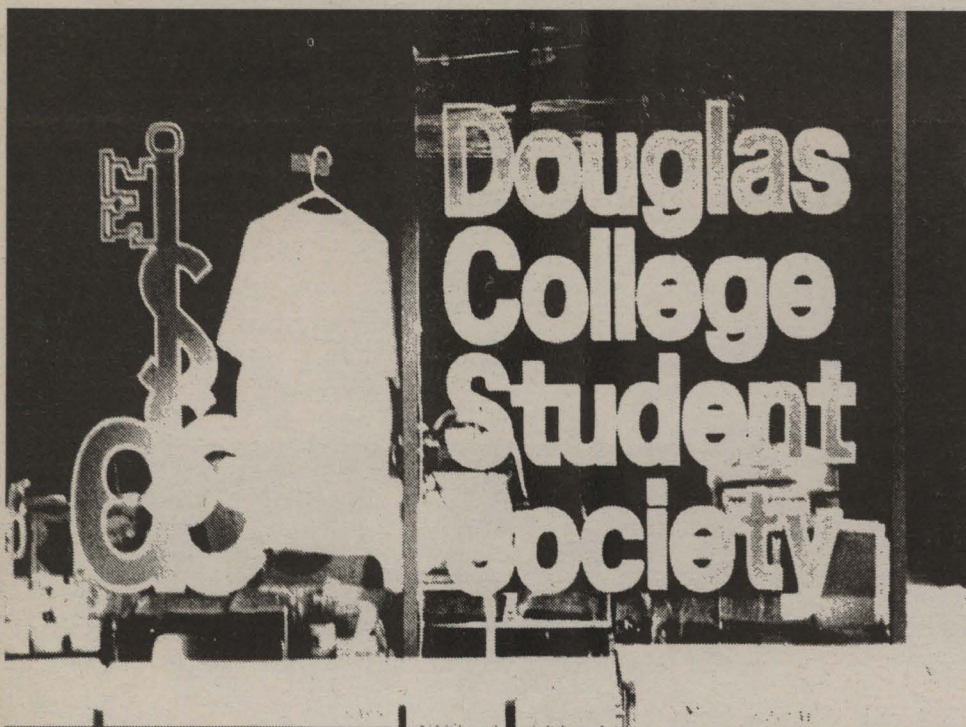
The next morsel was the somewhat intriguing report on the audit of the college's financial statements. The auditors were introduced and thanked and re-thanked and the college was thanked and everyone was thanked for everything else. After all that, for some reason, I feel that I was not the only one in the room who, after the rather lengthily discussion that ensued, had only one thing to say: "Say, what???"

The Douglas College Foundation's Executive Director, Mark Crozet, highlighted the evening with a presentation explaining what the foundation is and what services it provides to the students of the college. The foundation is set up to provide financial support for the students. Mr. Crozet has taken up the task of promoting interest in the fund and as a result generate more contributions to the fund.

The meeting was rounded off with an update from each of the Board members on their activities since the last meeting. I found a lot of the people who run this college to be rather friendly and interesting. I went into the meeting somewhat apprehensive and confused as to what my place there would be, and to how I was going to be received. To put a few thank-yous of my own in I would like to thank them for making me feel so welcome. SMOOOOOCH!

-- Niki King-Jocks

Student Society Dances Exclude Students



Pub nights at school exclude minors but DCSS still collects their fees

The Douglas College Student Society puts on many activities for the students. These activities provide a place for the students to have fun, hang out with their friends and to do something interesting at a minimal cost.

The activities, such as pub night, are fun, but exclude minors because alcohol is served. The Student Society is for all the students and should provide activities that are accessible to all students. Everyone pays their student society fees—even minors!

An employee of the DCSS said that it doesn't restrict attendance but won't sell alcohol to minors. This is contrary to the experiences of many younger Douglas College students.

Dave Seaweed, Vice-President External of the DCSS stated that he is looking into other types of liquor licensing agreements which will allow minors to attend.

"There is the one the college uses now and a restaurant-type. The restaurant type of license requires that food be served," Seaweed said.

"This second license would allow every student to attend any function sponsored by the College as long as food was being served."

The DCSS has a new idea for the next dance: a beer garden. The beer garden itself will be closed off to minors but the rest of the area would be open to all. Dancing and non-alcoholic drinks will be permitted in the separate area.

Security will check ID around the beer garden area but anyone would be able to enter the main part of the party area.

The Student Society stated it would also offer alcohol-free activities if there was enough interest shown by those attending. Attendance has been poor at previous socials.

If you would like to see more "dry" festivities let the Society know. The DCSS office can be found in the Concourse on the second floor next to the Student Services.

-- Holly Keyes

Student Paper Staffer Uncovers Prostitution Ring

by Jeff Warner

WATERLOO (CUP)—After conducting a detailed investigation, University of Waterloo students discovered that one of their residences was home to a prostitution service.

In early June, a number of flyers were distributed to houses on the southeastern Ontario campus, advertising for "Black Orchid Escort Service." The flyers included a detailed account of the operation and a price list for services of "oral," "intercourse," and "combined."

Students at the Waterloo Imprint investigated the service, posing as potential customers and employees, and discovered that Black Orchid employs a room in the university's married student apartments.

The ad claims that the service is "perfectly legal," since the client does not pay the escort directly. Instead the

client deposits an exact amount into a previously-arranged bank account number. It also asks for any women interested in "a well-paying flexible job" to call Black Orchid. Both an electronic mail account and a phone number were provided, with specific hours for the phone number.

Under section 213 of the Canadian Criminal Code, solicitation for the purpose of prostitution in a public place is illegal. Procuring a person for the purposes of prostitution is also illegal, as stated in the Criminal Code, section 212.

"The legal codes of Ontario and Canada" apply across the campus, and any illegal activities must be investigated "by the authorities," said Ron Eyd, the Director of Housing at the university.

Reaction from the authorities was initially mild. Detective Downey of the Waterloo Regional Police refused either to confirm or deny whether they were investigating the service, though he acknowledged that they "were aware" of the flyer. His force later acknowledged

that an investigation was taking place.

Sergeant Wayne Shortt of Waterloo Campus Police questioned whether or not any criminal activity was going on. "At this point in time, there doesn't appear to be anything illegal about it," he said. "Because prices have been advertised, it doesn't make [Black Orchid's operation] illegal at this point."

Shortt did not know that a university residence was involved.

"You probably have more knowledge of that than we have at this point anyway," he told the Imprint in June, adding that "...big brother is watching."

However, Director of Security Al Mackenzie later said his force was investigating the service, and considered it illegal. Because of the number of "unknowns" involved, he refused to speculate on where the investigation will lead.

According to the flyer, clients could contact either an electronic mail address or a phone number for an appointment. The

"type" and time of the service desired would be requested from the caller, who would be given an exact amount to deposit in a specified bank account. The deposit would include a set amount of change to show Black Orchid who had paid for their appointment.

Over the phone, Imprint staff learned that there were three women available, between "university age" and "mid-twenties," and that the appointments would take place in a residence apartment.

According to information received by e-mail, five people were involved, including the management, operator, and escorts. Black Orchid claimed to separate the advertising, marketing and the other duties from those of the escort, and to provide its own quarters in a "local high rise." The message also extolled the benefits of working for Black Orchid.

Contacting Black Orchid by phone about "employment," an Imprint staff member was told that the job would entail "physical contact." The appointments were

to last "no more" than half an hour and Black Orchid had its "own apartment" on lease.

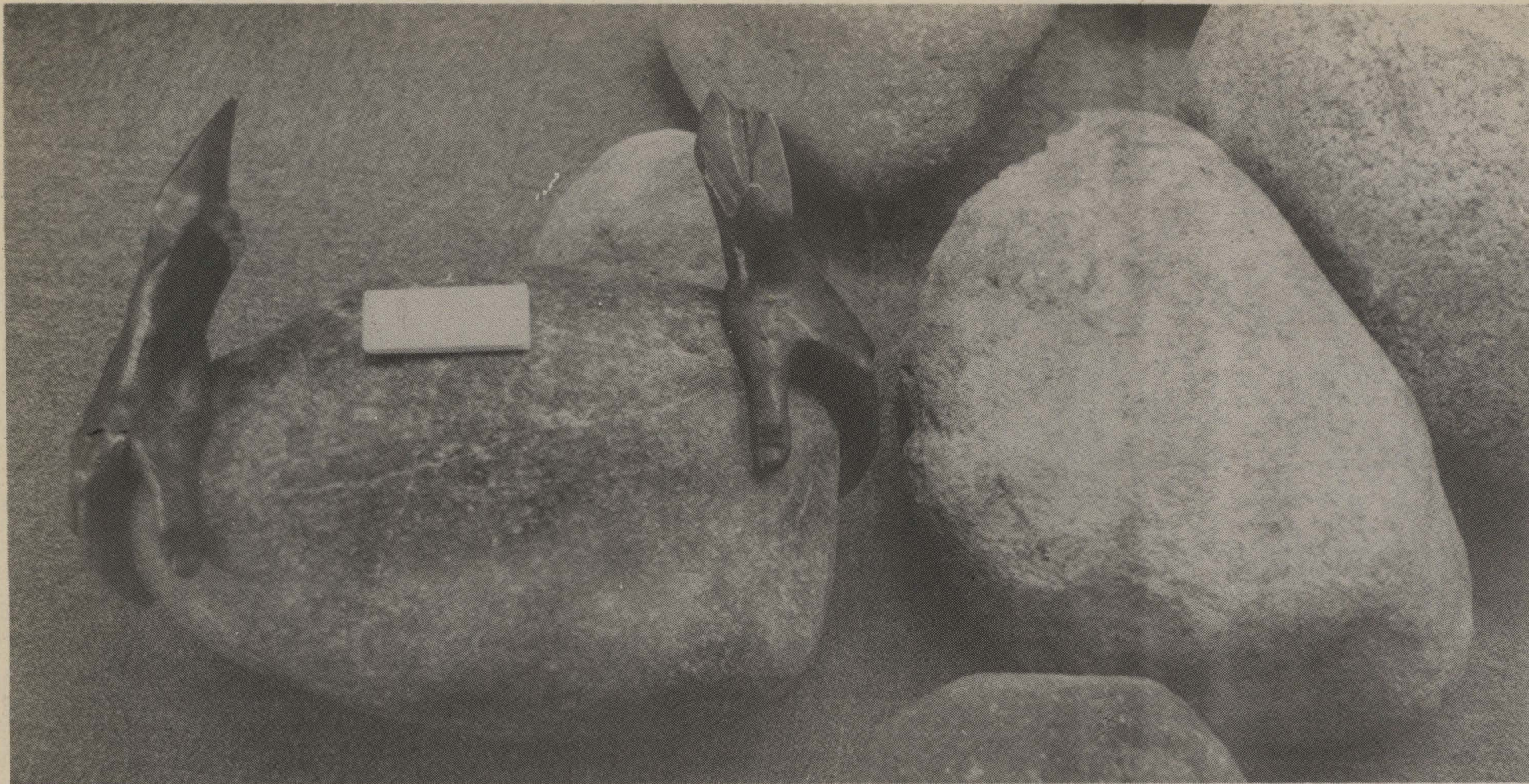
Escorts were expected to "initiate contact" if the client did not start things.

The Imprint staff member later met the Black Orchid phone operator to pose as a potential Black Orchid employee. The operator had previously identified himself as "Greg."

"Greg" claimed that he was not really running things, and did not live in the married student apartments. He took responsibility for the delivery of the original flyers, and said he planned another two distributions to an estimated 600 people.

Concerning the nature of the work, "Greg" said "it's not easy, but it does get easier." Employee safety would, in part, be ensured by condom use and the anonymity of the service.

Prospective employees "gotta understand what we mean [in the flyer]" he said.



Tri-College Exhibits Feature

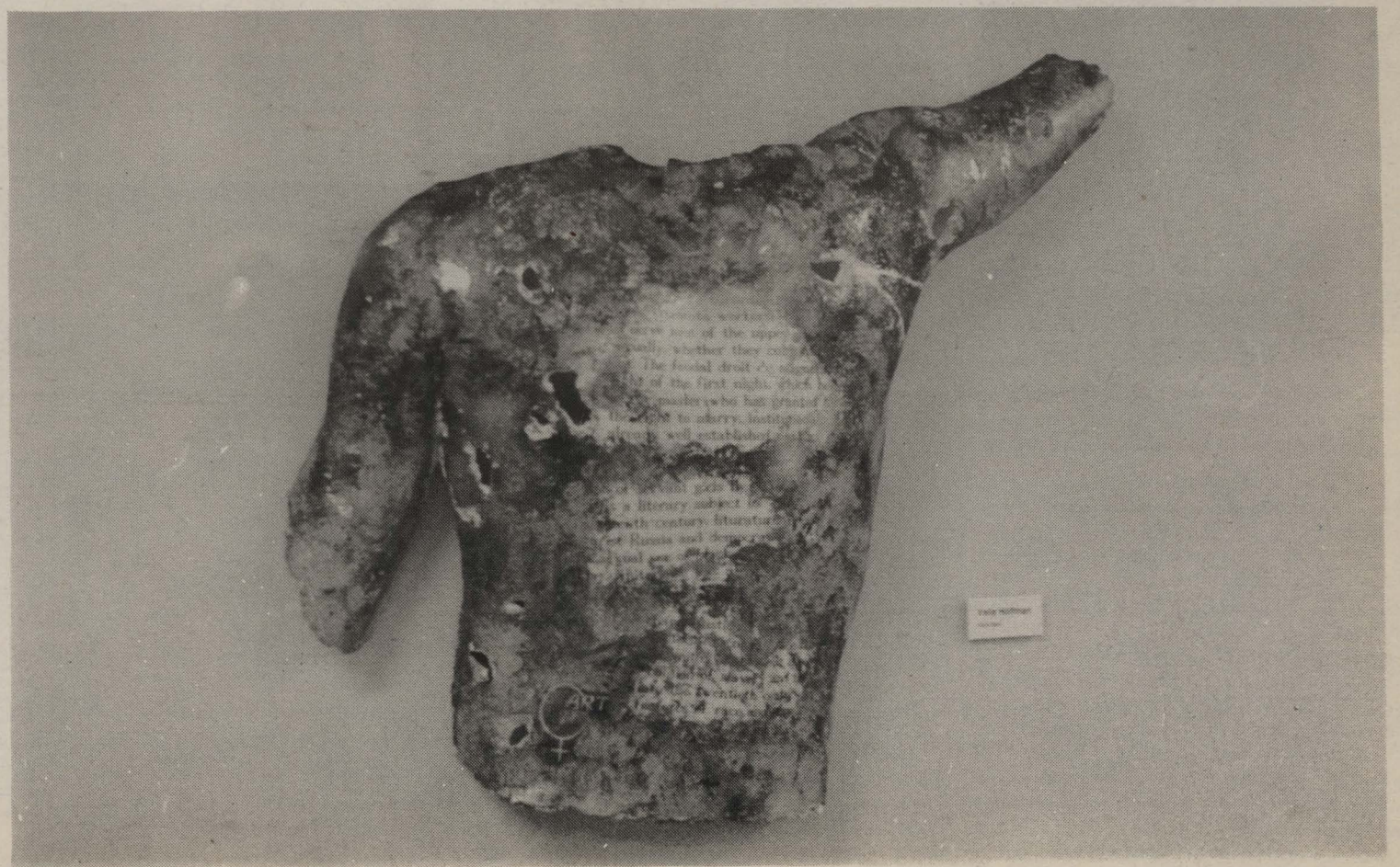
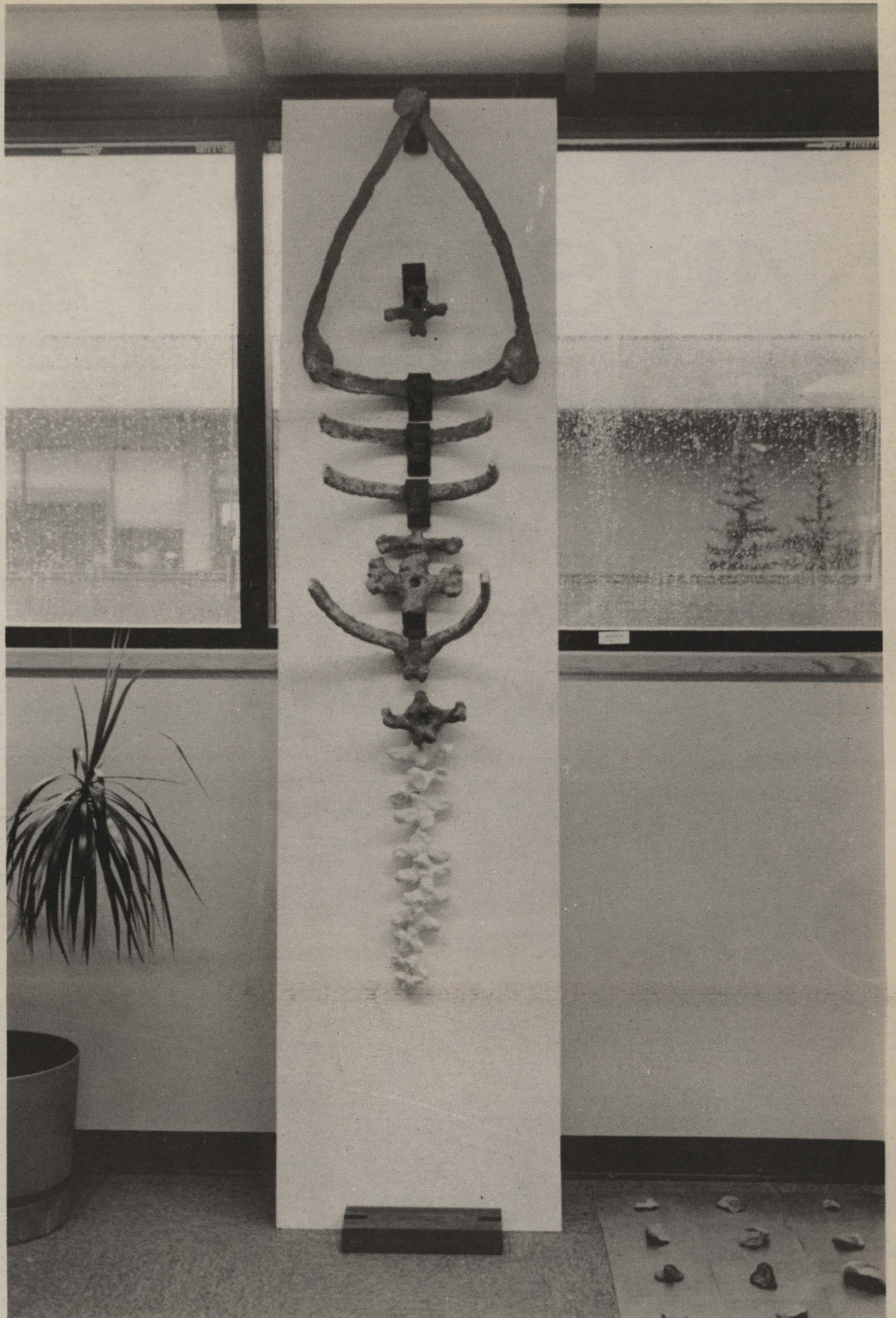
If you have some spare time, you may want to check out the exhibits on display by the theatre. These were just some of the installations by artists from the Tri-College Art Show, which featured some of the best work from Douglas College, Kwantlen College, and VCC Langara.

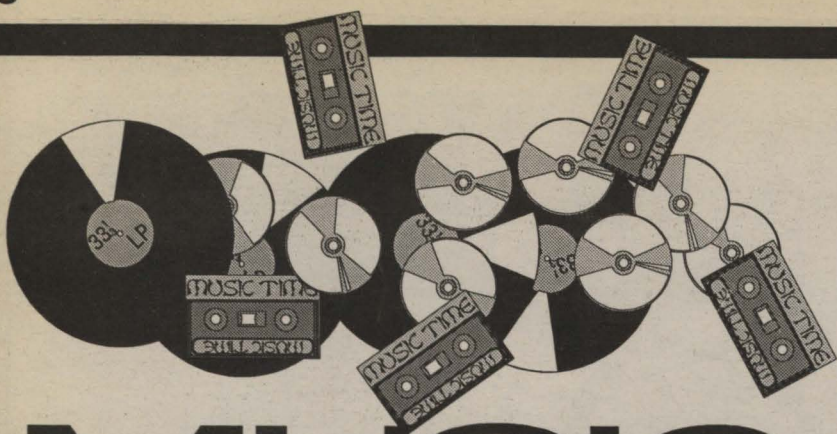
Photos by Toni Jones



udent's Work

at gallery on the Fourth Floor
displayed last month as a part
ork of students attending





MUSIC REVIEWS



SPARKMARKER

Plug
(Selfless Records)
7"

Sparkmarker is another of the new "heavy" bands to grace the Vancouver scene. They've been around for a year or so, and they've taken a political stance in their music or, not unlike Fugazi's (who they opened for late April), but That's where the similarities end. Musically they owe more to Metallica.

No, they're not speed metal. But you get little hints that they listened to a lot of that stuff when they were younger. Like the short staccato guitar bursts on 'Send Me Symmetry', for example.

Other than the odd Metallica nostalgia, the 3 song 7" is like a lot of grunge — ripped off Black Sabbath/Sex Pistols with more volume and more speed. The standout cut is 'Send me Symmetry', which whips a mess of noise with much mastery, while the b-side, Pinching, lasts too long and is a little bit on the lame side lyrically.

As beginning efforts go, this is fairly encouraging. And at three dollars, it seems to be quite a buy. Hope Sparkmarker keeps up the good work.

—Tim Crumley



THE TEAR GARDEN

Sheila Liked the Rodeo
(Nettwerk)
CD

So, is this a Skinny Puppy side project, or is it a break off from the carcass of Skinny Puppy? Who knows?

All I know is that Nivek Ogre's irritating voice isn't on it. That's OK with me.

Formerly Puppi's cEVIN Key and David Ogilvie are here, and they manage to churn out some fairly interesting industrial dance music, even if at times it isn't that dancey. Unfortunately, it doesn't really add anything to the genre, and therefore I'd give it that luke warm 'good of its type' label.

One good (or bad, depending on your point of view) thing about this record is you probably would really get a kick out of listening to it on LSD. It might give you the worst trip of your life, but....

Sorry to damn you with faint praise people, but

there's so much interesting stuff around, that repetition, even faint repetition, just won't cut it.

—Tim Crumley



POND

Self-titled album
(Sub Pop/Caroline)
CD

Grunge is a tired, worn out term. It's also a hot drawing card for many bands. Unfortunately, many grunge bands are just cheap rip-offs of The Melvins, Mudhoney, and Nirvana, or Zeppelin/Sabbath wannabe's. Pond, happily, is not one of those bands.

Pond's self-titled debut is fresh, raw and aggressive. In fact, to call Pond a grunge band would be doing the band a disservice, since they are vastly different. But just what are they? In my opinion, they are closer to being a progressive art rock band with mild pop flavourings.

Unlike Sloan, who draw heavily from their influences and are more of a pop band with minor art rock leanings, Pond has a sound that is all their own. They use textural feelings without being airy, progressive changes without the pretentiousness, and aggression without the bombastic testosterone. However, this is not to say that everything on the disk is great — it does have its weak spots.

Some of the tracks are redundant. The song 'Spots' sounds like a substandard version of 'Agatha'. 'Foamy' isn't a bad track — it does, however, get boring after a couple of listens. The strong tracks on the disk are 'Agatha' (which is played regularly on COAST 1040), 'Young Splendor', and 'Filler'.

'Filler' is a monumental song. The mid-section is brilliant as Chris, the bass player, plays above the fret board, treating the bass as a percussive instrument, and the end section of the song contains what has to be the best punch notes I've ever heard.

Pond is a band I look forward to hearing from in the future. They are still young and there is lots of room for development, but they're on the right track and could be quite formidable in the future.

—Byrun Stedmann

PRIMUS

Pork Soda
(Interscope/Warner)
Produced by Primus
CD

Boy, this album is fucked up. I am not kidding. But it's also damn good.

If you're looking for a nice happy pop record, you're looking in the wrong place (the title and cover art should have given that away). But if you're looking for the next Nirvana, you've still knocked on the wrong door.

If you're looking for another 'Tommy the Cat', the funky "hit" single from their previous album, *Sailing the Seas of Cheese*, you're still barking up the wrong tree. I guess you're really wondering what to expect now, huh?

Well, it's more of that non-musical music. Primus seems to be able to shape a wall of dissonance and shape it into something interestingly palatable. I do believe that has something to do with the amazing chops of Les Claypool, who warps through notes on



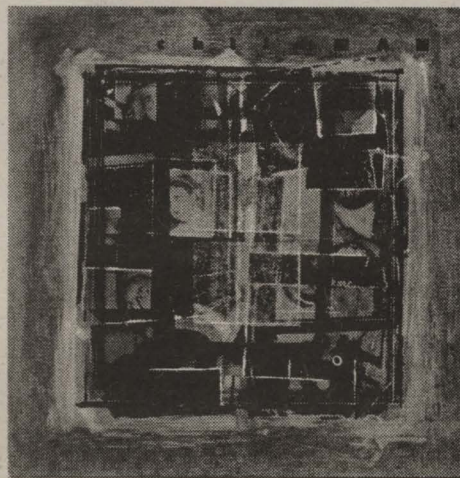
his six-string fretless bass, creating the musical structures that the rest of the band turns into completed songs.

Odd time signatures and complex polyrhythms abound, and the rest of the band aren't slouches, either. Especially pleasing is Larry Lalonde's screaming guitar, which mixes in well with Claypool's deceptively primitive-sounding bass.

Add to that weird lyrical content (songs about fishing, the Department of Motor Vehicles, suicide, and of course, pork soda) and you have one whacked out record.

Primus is one of those bands that 20 years later, all the old sold-out Gen X'ers will tell their grandkids that they were into them when they were young. They'll all be liars, but you don't have to be. Check them out.

—Tim Crumley



CHILDMAN

(Nettwerk)
CD

Childman is Adam Sherburne's solo project, having done three previous albums with the political industrial band Consolidated.

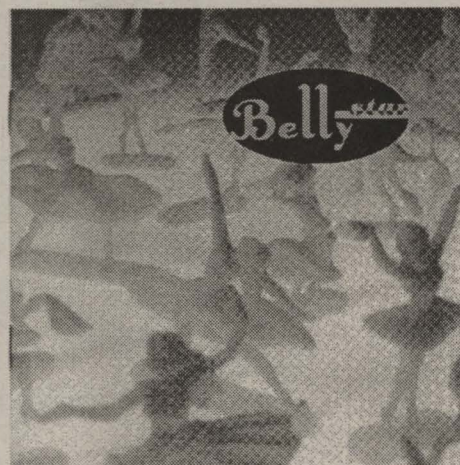
The tracks are stuff that supposedly doesn't fit in with Consolidated's style, but I can only see one connection — 90% of the CD's content is devoid of talent, as opposed to Consolidated's normal 50%.

Sherburne has the rhyming talents of, say, Pee-Wee Herman. Hell, Anthrax did a better job. I don't know why this record was made. I think Sherburne has interesting things to say, but dance music is definitely not his forte.

Lily J.A.C. was about the only song that I thought was mildly interesting, it being a track of a birth set to music.

Other than that, the songs are too long, and there just isn't enough music to support this record. It's a big disappointment. It's not a departure — it's a monotone.

—Tim Crumley



BELLY

Star
(Sire)
Produced by Tracy Chisholm & Belly
CD

By now we all know (unless you don't care) that Tanya Donnelly has left Throwing Muses to front her own band. Donnelly, who had often been referred to as Kirsten Hersch's musical bridesmaid, is out on her

own and has started Belly.

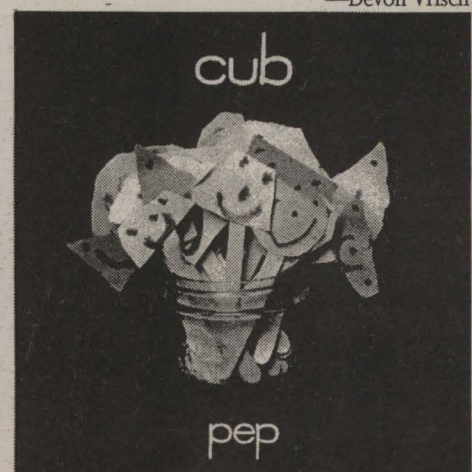
Belly is not another Muses. Donnelly (guitar, vocals) sounds fresh and lively, while Hersch's music on the Muses last album, *Red Heaven*, was sounding a tad tired and lacking in enthusiasm. Oh well, Hersch's loss is the music world's gain. Donnelly shows off her mature approach to song writing on *Star*.

Donnelly is joined by Chris and Thomas Gorman (drums, percussion and guitar, organ respectively), and Fred Abong (bass). On album, the chemistry between the players works well. They are tight enough as not to be called sloppy, and yet they are loose enough to have fun and enjoy themselves. On track 12, 'Untogether', Donnelly's vocals go sharp. While some would consider this highly unprofessional, I happen to think it enhances the atmosphere of the album and separates it from the commercial pap which pervades the industry.

Death is a prominent theme on the disk; MTV play list favourite, 'Feed the Tree', is just one of many tracks that deals with this theme along with tracks like 'White Belly' and 'Sad Dress'. The theme of death is balanced out with the lighter sounds of 'Gepetto' and 'Slow Dog' (actually, 'Feed the Tree' has a lighter feel in spite of its topic).

Star is a cool disk and Donnelly is enjoying success with Belly that she had never encountered with Throwing Muses. A worthwhile addition to any CD collection.

—Devon Vrisch



pep



CUB

Pep
Hot Dog Day
(Mint Records)
7"

Cub is a local indie band coming from Mint Records, a label started up by a couple of ex-Discorder types who have a thing for coloured vinyl.

But never mind that, listen to the music. 'Go Fish', a song off the *Pep 7"*, has been getting a lot of play on Coast 1040. That song seems to be indicative of their style — screwed up 60's doo-wop rock. Most of the songs are short, but they're catchy. I must admit I hated 'Go Fish' when I first heard it, but the more I listened, the more I liked. Their almost naive vocal style is enough to disarm the most hardened listener, and after that, it's just a fun ride.

And if you've already heard *Pep* and liked it, the I'm sure *Hot Dog Day* will impress you even more. This just-released 7" has better songwriting than its predecessor, and the songs are a bit longer as well, probably because they know it won't end up being monotonous.

Both *Pep* and *Hot Dog Day* are fun for the beach, a pyjama party, or for a rainy day. Hell, it's good anytime. Buy it and help support starving Vancouver musicians. They need it.

—Tim Crumley

SUZANNE VEGA

99.9° F
(Warner)
CD

This marks a return to the fold for Suzanne Vega, who lost a lot of support from her label after the poorly selling *Days of Open Hand*, which Vega had high hopes for but died an undeserving death because of poor marketing exposure.

In the three years since that effort, she's changed

ARTS

Vancouver International Comedy Festival

June 29 - August 8, 1993



This Summer, the 7th Annual Vancouver International Comedy Festival takes center stage once more. Granville Island becomes the focus of attention, with free performances from noon to 5:00 p.m. International acts like Jett in Time, The Uncles, Rick Lewis, Christof!, Big Nazo, The Waldo Woodhead Show (shown above), The Checkerboard Guy, Andre Vincent and Bill Ferguson, who all will be performing free at various venues around Granville Island.

In the evenings, various acts will be performing at venues around the Island, at the Vogue, and at Yuk Yuk's and Punchlines, featuring the finest in physical and sketch comedy, improvisation, clowning, circus skills, burlesque, vaudeville and standup.

The Festival begins with a brand new show at the Vogue, Thursday July 29th. Free performances begin July 30th around Granville Island. The organizers promise some of the worlds finest comedians. Eddie Izzard, who performed at last years festival is back with his new show. Also, expect great shows from Christine Lippa, with her one woman play 'The Vacant Bachelor', and from Gina Bastone, in 'Basta!'

Also, catch the Arts Club Revue's Eccentric Cabaret, featuring Chris Lynam and Kate McKenzie and Leo Bassi, and the 'Women in Comedy' show at Issadora's Restaurant. The festival closes with a bang Sunday, August 8, with a Festival Finale Blowout.



a lot. Her songs now incorporate a hip-hop feel, definitely harder and more techno than some would wish this neo-folkie to be.

But the change definitely works. The tinny megaphone vocals combined with industrial percussion will chill your spine on 'Blood Makes Noise', and 'Fat Man & Dancing Girl' runs like a tape loop through my head, ordering my toes to tap.

She realizes that not all of these songs will work in that style, so there is more of Vega's stark, heart-wrenching vocal style throughout the album, especially on 'Blood Sings'. She even takes on roots rockers like Springsteen & Mellencamp with 'Heroes Go Down'.

This album was apparently made with an intentional focus—the AIDS epidemic. The songs are haunting, well-written and to the point. Vega has a unique and articulate vision, and I was pleased to have taken it in.

If this doesn't please the music industry pinheads, I don't know what will. It's a masterpiece.

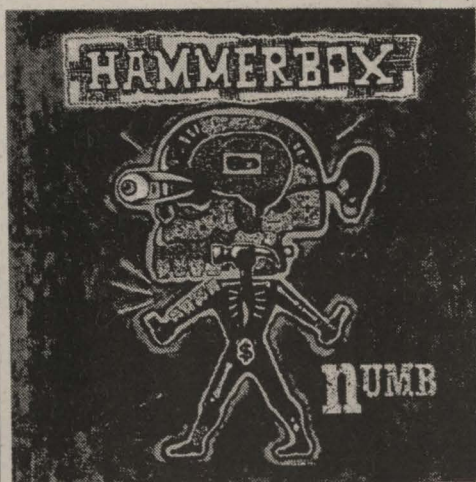
—Tim Crumley

samples from the seventies (à la People Everyday), and you've got a comfortable, if not downright homey addition to your musical repertoire.

The rapping of Speech (who also wrote all the songs) is quite cool. He's got a different timbre of voice, almost creamy, if that word could describe a throat.

And so, I think that you should listen to this record repeatedly. If you can get through 'Mr. Wendle' without tapping your toes and/or dancing, then you must be affected.

—Tim Crumley



HAMMERBOX

Numb
(A&M)
CD

I first heard Hammerbox about 2 years ago, being one of the seven bands that opened for Mudhoney at a Narduwuar the Human Serviette gig at UBC. Hammerbox was one of the two bands that I remember being there, and I was drunk enough that they would have had to make a pretty good impression to do so.

When I last heard them, they almost sounded like Nirvana playing, but with Natalie Merchant from 10,000 Maniacs as their lead singer. I liked it.

So I was a little surprised when, 2 years later and sober, they didn't really sound like that at all.

[Lead singer's name here] has a much gruffer voice than Merchant's, but she can still sing, unlike, say, L7 (who I like — they just can't sing).

The music itself owes more to the early 80's British wave of metal than it does to punk, and so it doesn't turn my crank as much as it would had I been in my last year of high school. Not bad.

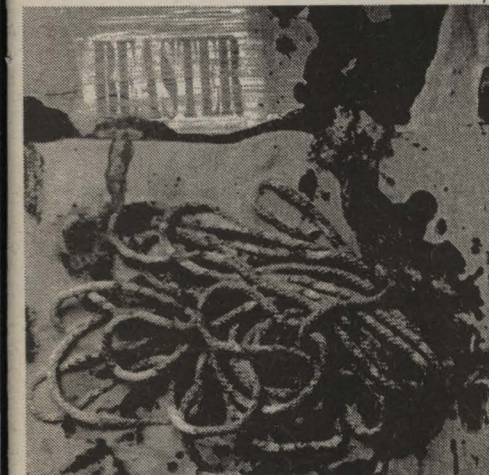
—Tim Crumley



Town Pump
July 13, 1993
Timbre Productions

I like music, I really do. I've even become inspired enough to buy a guitar and learn how to play. To me this is a big thing, a milestone really. Learning to play will mark the end of air guitar, those frenetic bursts of motion sparked by the tastiest riffs of Richards and Townshend. Maybe I can learn how to windmill...

Music has always been an outlet, a way to tune in and turn on parts of me that lay dormant within the shell. What sets me free is the sound, the progressions and of course the harmony. Which brings me to the matter at hand, Jellyfish are set to play the Town Pump on July 13th. The band's debut, Bellybutton, got my attention with it's flawless production, assured songwriting by Andy Sturmer and Roger Manning, and the perfect synthesis of vocal and musical harmonics - think Beatles, Beach Boys, Stevie Wonder - ah...lovely. Touring in support of their new release on Virgin records, Spilt Milk, Jellyfish will send many a toe tapping, and yes, my strumming fingers will slide around the everchanging shape of my air guitar. Let it roll.



SUGAR

Beaster
(Rykodisc)

Produced by Bob Mould and Lou Giordano
CD

Just when we thought Bob Mould was mellowing out, along comes Beaster (the title comes across as a take off of Easter, as well as an accurate description of what the music is like). With Copper Blue, Mould showed off some of his finer pop inclinations. Beaster, however is a reminder that the beast still lurks in Bob Mould.

Beaster is a short play album (six songs) averaging out to about 32 minutes. The disk starts off and ends off pretty with 'Come Around' and 'Walking Away' (which comes across as being very ethereal and spacy). After 'Come Around' the disk rips right into a full force, all claws and teeth, attack with 'Tilted', 'Judas Cradle', 'JC Auto', and 'Feeling Better'. The songs deal with religious disillusionment, and failing relationships (which in the case of 'Feeling Better' seems to have a religious tint to it). If the songs are written straight from the heart of Bob Mould, then he's one hurting individual.

The music is great, and I wish musician's magazines would pay more attention to what Bob Mould has been doing with Sugar (or even his solo albums), than just referring to him as "the ex-guitarist of the seminal underground band Hüsker Dü". He is a great player who should be recognized as such.

If your looking for good aggressive music without heavy testosterone or goofy metal licks, Beaster is the album that you need.

—Jane Gabrielle Christie

ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT

3 Years, 5 Months & 2 Days in the life of...
(Chrysalis/Capitol)
CD

Quite simply, this disk could easily be one of the best records of 1993. I have to admit I don't know that much about the band, but that doesn't really matter. What does matter is that this band is funky.

The beat is infectious, it soaks through this whole CD, and I'm sure you won't be able to stop dancing.

It's a really eclectic mix of hip-hop, dance hall, and country influences. Add in a couple of choice



Sleepless in Seattle

Tom Hanks, Meg Ryan
reviewed by Nate King

This year the movie box office has seen more bombs than Iraq. In fact sitting in the middle of the desert with F16's overhead and AK47's blazing away would be a definite improvement over sitting through many of the silverscreen attractions that have been released since January.

On the flipside of things is a movie that even Saddam would pay eight bucks to see.

Sleepless in Seattle, a lovable romantic comedy in the tradition of An Affair to Remember (Cary Grant) and When Harry met Sally (Billy Crystal and, surprise surprise, Meg Ryan). The fact that it is much akin to the latter might be due to the fact that they were both written by Nora Ephron, feel good movie writer of the year.

The solid Hanks and dextrous Ryan combo has been tried before and worked with amazing compatibility in Joe versus the Volcano, a slightly more quirky than romantic comedy.

I admit that I went to Sleepless to see another touching performance by Meg, but what I came out of it with was an incredible respect for the acting ability of Tom Hanks.

Hanks has done plenty of good stuff in his career (Big, A League of Their Own), roles that while not monumental have left audiences with a warm, wonderful feeling about what a great guy he is and how you'd like to hug a tree or something. Of course, he has done a couple of crash and/or burns like Bonfire of the Vanities and The Burbs, which left no one feeling much of anything except nausea.

Sleepless kills them all. Hanks runs amok through the field of emotions, pulling no punches and through the melee brings to life a man that is so real, and so torn by his humanity, that you forget he is on the screen and actually feel you are getting a ghost's eye view of another man's life.

Back to Ryan. While not stealing this show, she manages to impress me again. Not varying much from the 'Sally' chemistry in her previous Ephron role, she works well with her supporting actress Rosie O'Donnell (League of Their Own), and takes the mixed up, slightly neurotic, huggable teddy bear of the year award.

Sleepless in Seattle leaves you feeling awake, satisfied and touched that you were allowed to share with these people, a little bit of magic.

Rookie of the Year

Thomas Ian Nicholas, Gary Busey
reviewed by Trent Ernst

When I found out I was to review Rookie of the Year, I looked upon the job with a certain degree of cynicism. I wasn't expecting much, and had already planned just how I would go about slaughtering the film.

But a few days before the movie a friend told me if I didn't go in looking for a cinematic masterpiece (a la Lawrence of Arabia) I might just be surprised.

So when the movie started, I tried to see it as through a child eyes, through lenses less jaded than my own in hopes that I could relate to the movie.

You know what, though? I liked this movie. Not the looking-through-a-child's-eyes me, but the cynical-college-student me. It wasn't genius, certainly, but it was worthwhile entertainment. Sure, it was predictable, but there are times when the formula works, precisely because it is the formula.

For the uninitiated, this is supposedly a baseball movie -but you could insert any childhood dream instead. The plot revolves around a young boy who, due to a freak accident, develops a slingshot arm. Suddenly he is Chicago's favorite son, and first rotation pitcher for the Cubs. Toss in his single mother, her jerk boyfriend, and the old-but-ruggedly-handsome pitcher on his way out (aptly portrayed by Gary Busey) and you've got the adult love-triangle-drawing-card.

Not everything in this movie works. Daniel Stern, as the lunatic pitching coach gets really stale really fast. And some of the plot devices stretch reality just a little too much. But more things work than not.

If you are willing to suspend your disbelief (Come on, I know you can do it. You liked Terminator, didn't you? As if that was realistic.) you too might find yourself pleasantly surprised at a quiet little kid's movie that you never thought much about seeing.

Rating: Two thumbs up, four stars, and remember to check your cynicism at the door.

Poetry Page

I ATE

I

I ate a piece of her mind
Ripe on my spoon
Early this morning
Before I awoke

She flowered again
In my head for the first time
Like a gem polished red
Heated in the oven
And exploding like fruit —
Spraying its crystals to the
moon

II

When the drinks were asleep
For a time in our bellies,
When platonic walks got
notions
Of buttons undone and flesh
pressed hard,
When the night whispered its
secrets in trees to our hearts
Did bounds get broken like
three-thirty bells
And Sunday school shells

III

Dipping my fingers rich in her
yolk
Like a tongue starved for rain
She swallowed my tongue
whole
And my bliss
And my soul

IV

So naked I lurk
Under her waterfalls red,
Love pours down and me over
Like blood spilling from
pudding
Leaving its syrupy drops
Behind on my lips,
Sleepy eyes pressed to focus
Through candy-apple tears

— Craig Purcell

Waiting For The Kill

I cannot shed another tear,
or hold you in my arms.
I can't continue searching
for your undiscovered charms.

I do not have a heart of steel
to share your empty love.
I'm searching for a soul-mate
and the peace that stows a dove.

Your body may lay next to mine,
but our minds are far apart;
we may be paired as lovers,
but you do not hold my heart.

Our love is like a vacant house,
upon a fruitful hill;
A stranger passing on the road
could never sense the chill,

with in the old and tainted walls
which long have hid their cheer.
The house is slowly rotting
and its death is growing near.

I've been waiting for the ending
ever since I were a child;
I've been waiting for the grassy hill's
green mass to lust the wild.

The house still remains standing,
yet the termites crawl within,
just waiting for the day
when they can make the walls cave in.

Waiting for destruction;
Yes, I'm waiting for the kill,
waiting for the ending
of the empty burning chill.

When fate destroys our romance,
the hill and I must soon depart,
before the termites find me
and devour my bleeding heart.

— Vanessa Rooke

If It's Meant To Be

Intense and so powerful
Words that will hurt you
Feelings so close to your heart
They will control you
A language on its own
Love will change you
Nothing or no one
Will ever stop it
If it's meant to be.

— Ronnie Bains

In the beginning
one; whole, pure
Love,
Then hate, darkness
Fire, explosions
Worlds flying
apart

I'm deeper
then all
into the
Fiery
Graves
of
roaches and darkness

UFO's

— Jim Morrisin

Attitudes and Emotions

In our everyday functions
a little negativity must fall;
Selfish Hatred.

These forces block my sunlight,
abstract focus,
Eclipse.

I turn away,
not to be blinded,
Yet I am still affected.

Why do I stay?
I could go indoors
but I choose to withstand
Abrupt change of perception.
This eclipse was not caused by me,
it is a natural occurrence,
Of which I was a witness.

Experience
Capable of change.

— DM Zen

the spirit of god

adam took the breath of god deep
into his lungs. And he lived.
Did it burn?

it burns for Me now.
I watch his eyes, that old man doesn't
scare Me anymore;
his holy spirit has prostituted itself
with donuts at My sunday school
since I was six.

My throat burns
not from his breath
but Mine. Alcoholic embers
stoke My stomach — only
the salmon on the spirit's casing
jumps up to touch the maker.

meanwhile
his minions pound the pulpit
fire in their eyes as they sermonize

I exhaust My fumes in their faces.
the old man hides back in his dark corner.

— Tim Crumley