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AS220: the Fob-u-lous Fon Club Review

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THE WALTERS!
EXAMPLE: NONE!
MAJOR HEMISPHERE!
HIGH-TECH, NO TECH and ECCLEC-TECH
HOW DO THEY MAKE IT LOOK SO EASY?
welocome to the DAH-LING! Bienvenue et enthousiasme, gratuitous and this music seems to exclusively be obsequious. Observations spontaneously, baby, but some of us are live I'm amazed by the Earthbound stars maybe, AS220 m'ind And not just anyone's taste subjective subject. The curving horizon. Envelopes follow the Here-in fall into the All of the acts gushed-on category of intricately decorated hot air: A Document of my own And finally, ...

ENDLESS CURLEQUES OF GET Envies and a living. THE WALTERS. WALTIZ These guys the Big Memorial Post and (seriously —) Ex:No... Techno-ology! Oology! Love at First Sight: Take Two... Set the wayback machine for 1985. YEA! Back at the original AS220 site (again?) I loved Example:Nose the way they brought them down their version of the 1979 quasi-new wave minimal single “Warm Leatherette” — "Moist... Towelette!" Have you seen this act??? It's nothin but Kate and Steve up there with a couple of tinker toy instruments. And it fills the room! "It's, like, ot performance, right?" "So why are they singing beach boys songs without the lyrics?" Every time I see these guys I find myself noticing quizzical, Brainlocked expressions among the faces of the initiated. "What the hell is this?" What are ya stoppid? This is as close as AS220 gets to Tennessee Williams Bro, and I don't mean bad blanches and fat daddy

impersonators. I'm talking about big, beautiful human heroics, sometimes with a beat and always with that ineffable bittersweet.

We're all in the gutter baby, but some of us are lookin at the stars.... In my mind, and demanding their rights! And if Kate Anderson & Steve Seddon have anything to say about it they'll get just what they deserve. "DEVELOPE. Envelope, envelope, envelope..."

And finally... Last, but certainly not least. Let's give a big fon club welcoming to...

MAJOR HEMISPHERE LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT x3...

No lie! Fifteen minutes after I heard Chris Adams play the first time I proposed marriage to his left hand! So Funky, I had to ask "what's it like to live with a thing like that?"

If you haven't seen one of the Major's soundappenings presented every Friday night at AS220, then yer missing out on one of the most consistently entertaining and aesthetically complex features on the Beatnik league calendar.

Every week a new, custom-built musical juggernaut takes the stage, thrashing and trashing their way through every known musical genre. Last night I had the thrill of watching the latest quasi-psychedelic-garage-popol band of the Majors design—AKIMBO BABIES featuring the major (as always) on Tower of distortion keyboards with a little help from whomping percussion guru Stuart Powers and super-sugar-coated singin' hippie and funk/azteqreasser—Joe Auger.

AKIMBO BABIES GOT M E REAL excited!!! A couple of dedicated cover versions (of songs which should've been satire the first time around) and a bunch of growing original rave-ups created just for the occasion...

AKIMBO babies... got me REAL excited.

PETER JOHN BOYLE
MEMORIAL DAY 1989