

INDIE ON EYE ST.  
PRESENTS

THE  
ZINE CONCERT



SATURDAY  
JANUARY 7TH

@ Gonzaga more details to come, for booking  
info e-mail felkerw@gonzaga.org or gonzagazine@gmail.com

indie on eyE street  
issue 2





# LETTER FROM THE EDITORS

Readers,

The second issue is finally out! Indie (short for independent) On Eye Street, our goal is to articulate our opinions and views in a somewhat tasteful manner. So please, show the 'zine some respect because we've a great group of guys who put an enormous amount of effort into this project.

Sincerely,  
Indie on Eye Street

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## DEDICATED TO ROSA PARKS

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"Emancipate yourself from mental slavery, none but ourselves can free our minds"  
- Bob Marley

# indieoneyestreet

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## ISSUE 2

## NOVEMBER 2005

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Editors: Johnny Orlando and Will Felker

Cover art by Alejandro Moreno

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# LETTER FROM SCHENDEN

Men of God...

Wilson Duggan recently wrote to tell me that the SECOND issue of the 'zine is forthcoming.....which reminded me that I had yet to respond to all of you regarding the first issue. So, here it goes.... In a word, BRILLIANT. In another word, MAGNIFICENT. In a few more words, HOLY LEAPIN' MOTHER of.....okay. You get the point. Kudos to each of you for your hard work in producing something so superb. Your effort shows in the writing, layout, etc. However, and more importantly, it is the SPIRIT of the 'zine that does this old lump of coal that I call MY HEART much good. Remeber all that yammering of mine regarding "finding one's own voice"? Well, the 'zine shows me each of you are well on your way to doing so. The passion you find in music & film, the playful irreverence with which you view the world around you, the "underground" perspective that you're representing with non-mainstream music & film.....well, you each represent the best of what Eye Street is all about. My humble thanks for dedicating the debut issue to me - I truly am touched [aside from that dreadful, tired photo of me!]. If you ever need a West Coast correspondent, I would certainly apply for the position. You guys have set the bar pretty high, however - I don't know if I could manage. Well, I must be off. I have some product placement issues to deal with regarding Cram du Whole. Again, brilliant work. Greatly looking forward to Issue 2.0. Until then, know you're all in my thoughts & prayers....please keep me in yours as well.

All the best... peace,

Greg Schenden, s.j.

Thanks Schen Schen,  
We all miss you very much! I'm thinking that a BIG SHOW reunion is in order! mmmmm.... cranny nuzzle.

# HUMOR

## Ten Signs Your A Loser

Wilson Duggan & Pat MMM

Note: The more signs you exhibit, the greater likelihood exists that you are, in fact, a loser.

1. Your own mother puts you on hold to take calls from telemarketers.
2. You only need Season 2 to complete your 'Full House' DVD collection.
3. Little girls run away screaming when they see you.
4. You own every single NOW CD ever produced, including the European NOW CDs, which number into the 60s.
5. More than half your clothes are from the Disney Store and souvenir shops.
6. Mascots bully you.
7. You spend your free time snickering at dirty pictures in the biology textbook.
8. You've yet to be convinced that the 'Beanie Baby' craze is over.
9. You eat your cereal Lil Kim style
10. Goodwill has refused to accept your donated items.
- [11. you write top ten lists about finding you're a loser]





# The Barnyard of Unfortunate Events

\*To Be Read in a Slow, Morbid, and Sadistic Manner\*

A Poem by Wilson Duggan

Cows, look how they stare.  
Eyes like big, round, shiny...things,  
Terrifying and murderous

Ducks, quacking through the night  
What do they quack of?  
Impending doom...

Pigs, how they wallow in the mud  
Oinking and squealing with glee  
Or so it would seem...

Sheep, puffy like the clouds  
Munching in the fields  
Watch the wolves attack

Chickens, clucking in the yard  
The Colonel's on his way.  
Regular or Extra Crispy?

Eggs, nestled in their nests,  
Comfortable and warm  
Hardboiled or scrambled?

Goats, scratching at their beards  
Why do they not shave?  
Traacherous razors...

Turkeys, how they gobble day and night,  
Use your turkey translator;  
Hear their screams of pain.

Horses, running across the plains  
Why the long faces?  
The glue factory waits.

The animals are restless,  
The prophets see their end.  
Did you see the movie Twister?

# POINTLESS DRIVEL

Yes, the Black Eyed Peas leading lady wet her shorts during a concert in San Diego. For the remainder of the set Fergie sported a wet spot. Her PR agent can't even deny this one, the whole Pea crew was apparently intoxicated and this little Pea, well, went pee... on stage.

Lil' Kim does a lil' time. After lying, shooting and an all American rap feud our favorite foul-mouthed vixen is locked up. They won't let her out, for six months. Hardcore.



Madonna is still making music. Why god, why?

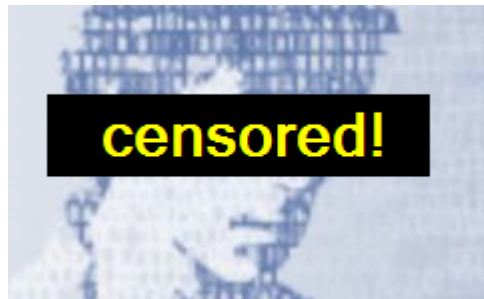


Madonna's new album, Confessions on a Dancefloor, is slotted for a November release. Hopefully this one won't bomb like the last one, not to imply that I wasn't amused by her attempt to pull off the Che Guevara pose. She has managed to piss off another religion, as if her dancing in front of burning crosses and having sex with a black Jesus wasn't enough (see "Like a Prayer" video), she's moved on to the Jews. Accused of blasphemy, one of Madonna's new songs, "Isaac," apparently the rabbis don't want her to sing pop songs about their prophets. I doubt that Madonna is

the gift of the Jews, but I'm interested on whether or not they'll kick her out of the Kabbalah club.

# FACEBOOK CENSORED!

By: Doug Derby



Facebook, new to the high school scene, is a network for high school students to communicate and form groups of common interests, community service, academics, sports, and even school sponsored clubs. Not only can you interact with classmates but also other high schoolers nationwide. Created by three Harvard students in 2004 for college students,

Facebook recently expanded to the high school community. Lately the press has blasted this new resource for students to socialize. Various news publications taint Facebook's name by printing stories about teens forming hate groups, posting inappropriate comments and picture, and impersonating others. With any teen-oriented website there always will be these issues, teens

will do stupid things pressing the rules for a laugh or just out of sheer boredom. Metaphorically, who is really to blame the car or the person behind the wheel in a car crash? Can you really blame Facebook, a beneficial tool for communication between fellow classmates, for the acts of a select few of teenagers taking advantage of it? Along with Bittorrent and other peer2peer programs (Kazaa, Limewire, etc), these useful programs are being blamed for choices and actions of others. Now Gonzaga has joined the ranks of the many other schools who have chosen censorship over punishment. Instead of dealing with the few infractions on this website on a case by case basis, they have banned it from all school computers. Here's an excerpt from the Gonzaga Student Handbook: "Using school technology to access or to transmit inappropriate material such as sexually explicit, violent, puerile, or pornographic material is a serious matter." Facebook has no sexually explicit, violent, nor pornographic material. And as for puerile, which means suggesting a lack of maturity; juvenile; childish, the fact that schools are made up of teenagers who are not yet fully mature and are in fact juveniles; it seems hard for any average high school student not to act "puerile" at some point considering we are in fact only still young adults. When is it too much and what will Gonzaga censor next? Do they have the right to block pro-choice sites or stem-cell research pages? When is enough, enough, and where does it end.

[Editor's Note: This article was written after the Auquillian's article so this is just another point of view.]

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## THE TRUE WORLD

By: Shane Smallwood & Lee

**Proving that the world is getting weirder and weirder.....**(articles are from Cnn.com and other news websites)

This is a column to prove that our generation is soon waning down to complete insanity,....which may not always be a bad thing (he he). Check these out. If you have some weird true stories, send them at: gourmet.lee4@verizon.n-et.

### **Penguins stay snug and secure in minefields**

Now, it's nice to have secure homeland security, but nesting yourself in the Falkland Islands where there is estimated 25,000 land mines (mostly sown in by Argentine forces in the 1982 war with Britain.) is a thing we call paranoia.

### **Colombia to offer one-hour divorces**

Okay, here's what the article says, I'm NOT joking!

"A new Colombian law would allow married couples to untie the knot in as little as one hour and for a mere \$15, bypassing costly lawyer fees, legal hurdles and the prolonged delays most unhappy couples can expect before a divorce."



### **A History of Violence**

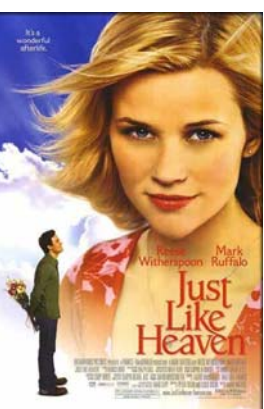
D

A History of Violence, the new movie starring Viggo Mortensen (Aragorn from the Lord of the Rings Trilogy), 4-time Oscar Nominee Ed Harris, Maria Bello, and William Hurt, comes off as too confused and episodic for any mainstream audience to understand and enjoy. The story, which is based on a graphic novel written by John Wagner and Vince Locke, revolves around Tom Stall (Mortensen) and his family, who are portrayed from the start as a simple, loving, small-town family. When Stall's Diner, the family establishment, is robbed at gun point by two road-wandering criminals and Tom fights back, instinctively knocking one of them out, taking his gun, and shooting them both, he receives national press in human interest news stories celebrating him as a selfless hero. The press, however, attracts the attention of the Philadelphia mob (Harris and Hurt), who have reason to believe he is someone else, someone they want dead. The major flaw in the directing job David Cronenberg did on this film seems to be that he tried to hard to remain true to the graphic novel it was based on. This thus results in a strangely disjointed and choppy flow to the story, with cinematic imagery that seems to be appropriate for a comic book panel, but does not translate to film at all. While such a film as Sin City, also based on a graphic novel, did an incredible job of retaining the stylistic feel of a graphic novel and translating it to film, A History of Violence doesn't advertise itself as such, and therefore most of the stylistic aspects, for example, the erotic sexual scenes and the grotesque and gory visuals, appear completely out of place. Finally, perhaps the worst, most unfulfilling part of the entire experience of seeing this monstrosity of a film, is the fact that nothing is definitely resolved by the time the credits start to roll. You'll find yourself wondering whether or not you missed something as you try to figure out what really happened, especially since Stall never actually states anything that would incriminate himself as the man the mob is looking for; he could have just as easily been playing along to protect his family, as it is likely that he was the man they were hunting. In short, the only likely reason you'd like this movie is if you were a fan of Wagner and Locke's graphic novel; if not, I recommend you not waste your money and see something worth watching. You shouldn't have to look far.

- Wilson Duggan

of The Dead. This movie's atmospheric changes are somewhat "Wizard of Oz" like. When Victor is in the real world everything is basically black, white or gray. When he gets to the Land of The Dead you are immersed in some of the most beautiful color effects I have ever seen. This movie makes it's way out of the box and is nothing like anything I have ever seen before. So before you go out to see "Flight Plan", think about whether or not you've had enough animation in your life.

- Pat Fleury



**Just Like Heaven**

B-

I really had not planned to see this movie over the weekend at all, but since I was on a date I figured, "Why not? **It's not like we would really be watching the movie anyway\*.**" I did not really expect too much of Just Like Heaven because I am not a big romantic comedy fan; however, after seeing it, I see that it really is not as sappy as I expected. Reese Witherspoon (Election, Legally Blonde) plays the main character, Elizabeth, who is now haunting the tenant of her apartment. The tenant, Mark Ruffalo (13 Going on 30, All the King's Men) as David, is able to see the ghost body of Elizabeth when no one else can. Eventually, similar to the 1990 movie *Ghost*, David has to help Elizabeth in some way (not to be spoiled in case you wish to see this movie). Overall the movie, rated PG-13 for some sexual content, is not a bad time at all. It is cute and a great date movie, but I do not particularly recommend it to see by yourself. There are some good jokes to keep the guys entertained while the girls or those more sympathetic guys are engulfed in all the sappy stuff. In the end, I walked out of the movie satisfied, for this movie is far better than most of the romantic comedies I have seen.

\*[editors note: mmmm, sure, "date"]

- Kevin Leahey



Wow, one hour; one hour of breaking the rules of marriage. Wow. Just Wow!

**Web site: U.S. troops traded Iraq photos for porn access**

"Army is investigating reports that troops took photographs of dead Iraqis and traded them to a pornographic Web site in return for access to that site, Army sources said Wednesday."

**Don't like parking? Try Pivo**

"Cabin for Nissan's concept car rotates 360 degrees on top of platform, eliminates need to reverse." Man, first automatic flushable toilets, windows, electric cars, and now this? The Japanese think of everything.

**Robot racing gets under way**

"FONTANA, California (AP) -- It's the ultimate robot reality show: 43 contestants battling for a spot in a government-sponsored desert race intended to speed development of unmanned military combat vehicles." This is where living the nerd life ends. But check out these things

**Sweden's latest craze, Man-Mulch**

I used to think that America had some crazy tree-huggers, but apparently, they aren't anything compared to the Swedes. A Swedish town has recently planned to become the first town to dispose of the bodies of the dead by transforming the corpses into mulch. The article states: "Swedes will then have the chance to bury their dead according to the pioneering method, which involves freezing the body, dipping it in liquid nitrogen and gently vibrating it to shatter it into powder. This is put into a small box made of potato or corn starch and placed in a shallow grave, where it will disintegrate within six to 12 months." Well, it is nice to see that they are still honoring their dead over in Sweden.

**Japanese Woman contacts Police about a bad business deal**

Recently, a woman in Tokyo, Japan was arrested for incitement to murder. Apparently, she called the Police after the hit man she paid to kill her lover's wife failed to carry out the job. It seems that she believed that her lover was attracted to crazy psychotic people, and she appears to fit into that category.

**Gay Penguin goes straight**

Silo and Roy, the animal kingdom's most famous gay couple, has recently split up. According to the Central Park Zoo, Silo has left Roy for a new female named Scrappy. Scrappy and Silo did not wish to comment, but according to insiders, they are building a new nest.



# UNLABELED

By: Riley Corgan (Class of '05)

Everyone has a story. And one thing I learned in my four years at Gonzaga, particularly at KAIROS, was that until you know someone's story, you don't really know them. Around the end of my senior year, my story became somewhat widespread, or at least the punch line to it did. But then, rumors of a gay student at a school where there simply are no gay students are bound to be good gossip.

I don't think this will come as a surprise to that many of you. You might guess, and do so correctly, that labels are a tricky thing for me, but I'm sure of my orientation: I like guys. I find myself shifting behind various labels; depending on the day, my MySpace profile lists my orientation as gay, bi, or, my personal favorite, "no answer." I spent four years in an environment where everyone is assumed to be heterosexual—at Gonzaga; there is no room for "no answer." Gonzaga also exhibited the strange behavior that is unique to all male schools; while everyone is presumed straight, many guys will act gay, even if only for a laugh. My last four years, therefore, were a confusing mix of homophobic friends that would sleep four in one bed on overnight stays for sports, and preppy guys who threw around the word "faggot" while in the same breath telling their buddy how attractive he looks with his new haircut.

Whether we admitted it or not, the entire school was and is captivated by the idea of homosexuality-- each in our own individual way. Of course, it would seem there wasn't much to be captivated about. In my four years I never met an openly gay student, and in fact most of the student body assumes that because no one is out, there must not be anyone gay students at all.

I knew that I was different years before I went to high school, and came out to myself in the summer before my freshman year. But I never told anyone, never shared that part of my story, at least, not until senior year. I was prepared for the worst. My time at Gonzaga had conditioned me to expect that. After spending three years of talking about how hot girls were with my friends, how could I how could I tell them that I didn't think guys were all that ugly, anyway?

I got into my buddy's car after buying a sub at Quiznos, and I was shaking uncontrollably. He hopped into the front seat and I hopped into the back, I told him-- "I just wanted to let you know-- I think I'm bisexual." Without pausing in fixing his rearview mirror, he looked back and said, "Well, that was pretty random." Another friend got into the passenger side, and I told him the same thing. He responded without missing a beat-- "Whatever floats your boat, man." Since then I've come out to most people I knew in high school, and had shockingly similar responses. Perhaps the best was my friend's reaction-- "You're bisexual? Well, with such strikingly handsome guys such as myself in the world, I completely understand."

Everyone I've told has gotten to know me on a more personal level—they've gotten to know a bit more of my story. Some people I've told have turned their backs on me; far more have come to accept me for what I've always been, even before I had shared that part of myself with them. I know I'm incredibly lucky to have had such a reaction. Perhaps the world is changing,

# FLIX REVIEWS



## Serenity

B+

Serenity is a sci-fi action flick from the creator of Buffy the Vampire Slayer, Joss Whedon. Serenity is spin off of Fox's cancelled TV show Firefly. Due to high DVD sales and a huge fan base known as Browncoats, it was green lighted bringing back the same cast and taking place in the same universe. The movie starts off where the series ended on the firefly-shaped space craft named Serenity. Captain Mal Reynolds finds himself running from the Alliance once again who are after River Tan, a psychic fugitive. In the meantime River's powers are evolving and the crew embarks to uncover the secret of the Alliance in which they'll do anything to hide. This movie is fantastic mixing fast-paced action with complex story line and plot. Not only that it's also hilarious from random Chinese profanities to Mal's sarcastic humor. Ultimately, this movie is definitely worth the movie ticket and at least a rental when it comes out on DVD. No other movie can successfully blend kung-fu, Wild West, and sci-fi in to an awesome movie like Joss Whedon can.

- Johnny Orlando

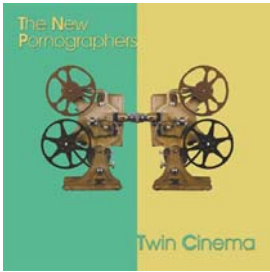


## Corpse Bride

B+

From the brilliant mind of Director Tim Burton comes the "Corpse Bride", a beautiful four-song musical. Many of you know Tim Burton as the man who made "Charlie And The Chocolate Factory," but he was also the man that brought us such classics as "The Nightmare Before Christmas" and "Edward Scissorhands." "Corpse Bride," like Nightmare, is done in a style known as stop-motion animation the effects of which are absolutely jaw dropping. This movie is the beautiful story of Victor Van Dort, Johnny Depp, who has been arranged to be married by his parents to Victoria Everglott, Emily Watson. Victor's an odd man who doesn't socialize all that much. He has also never before met his bride to be, and the movie begins on his way to meet her. It's instant love between the two of them and they begin to think that this pre-planned marriage might not be so bad after all. Then, while Victor is practicing his vows, he accidentally marries the Corpse Bride, Helena Bonham Carter, and goes with her to the Land





### The New Pornographers

Twin Cinema

A-

With the release of their new album, *Twin Cinema*, the New Pornographers had a pleasant surprise in store for all music fans. Their last album, *Electric Version*, didn't quite meet some critic's standards, so, everyone was surprised that *Twin Cinema* went above and beyond the

set expectations. Starting off with the bouncy and energetic title track ("Twin Cinema,") the following 13 tracks will persuade you to keep listening and will make you yearn for more. With songs that about creative ideas such as golden handshakes, floating cities and picking up glass, this Canadian based band keeps you listening from beginning to end. Having already been drawn in by the double-sided lyrics and catchy beats on this amazing album, I assure you this is one purchase you will definitely want to make this fall.

**Key Tracks:** "Twin Cinema", "Use It", & "Sing Me Spanish Techno".

- Alex Spencer



### Franz Ferdinand

You Could Have It So Much Better

B

In early 2004, 4 guys from Scotland came out with self-titled *Franz Ferdinand*. That album continued to remind rockers how to dance again with their first hit single "Take Me Out." Opening the door for many other bands to be influenced by 80's new wave such as The Killers,

Elkland, and Action! Action!. Franz Ferdinand came when rock needed it most. Originally, the new album was going to be self titled, just as their old one was, but something changed their mind, leaving the brown/yellow/orange color scheme behind for green, red, and black. The new album sounds very much influenced by The Talking Heads. Bizarre syncopated rhythms keep the listener's attention, without confusing him. Melodies rely on strong guitar riffs and steady drums, which keep the songs going on their constant pace, but not rushed. One thing that is very refreshing about this new album, aside from its combination of upbeat and slow songs, it doesn't use as many synthesizers. All in all, Franz Ferdinand keeps it moving with no sign of stopping.

**Key Tracks:** Do You Want To, Walk Away, Well That Was Easy.

- Nico Dodd

or perhaps I've just been careful with who I've told; maybe Gonzaga isn't such a hard place to be gay, after all. So many people have had negative responses—guys our age have been thrown out of their homes. They've even been murdered, just for sharing something about themselves that they shouldn't have to hide. I started this thinking about labels, and for years I haven't been able to decide which one might suit me the best. As long as I know whom I have feelings for, and how deeply I feel them, a label isn't really necessary. All of you may have your own ideas about what homosexuality and bisexuality really means, but that can't compare to knowing someone who is bisexual, and how that small part of them fits in with everything else in their story. Sexuality matters so much where it shouldn't, and is ignored when it needs to be addressed. For now we all have our own labels, whether we hide from them or not. But perhaps deep down, everyone's sexuality is as much a question as an answer.

Riley is currently a freshman at Colgate University, and graduated from Gonzaga in 2005. He can be reached via [rcroghan@mail.colgate.edu](mailto:rcroghan@mail.colgate.edu).

## WORDS

### Sonic Boom By Untold Stories

I want to abort the disappointing memories,  
Open fire on the nation of you.  
Hit the port and sail away  
The wind will blow back the great fear.  
I'll still shed ten toxic tears  
To rid the pestilence that has tainted my gut.  
I hope to find a new land by next year.  
Until that time comes, when I can cease to hum,  
And black out the sun with my dimly lit thoughts.  
I will obliterate what I think  
And forget how I feel.  
We're not ripe enough to peel.  
The taste of the forbidden fruit  
Will never cease to haunt me.  
I will never stop commemorating  
The day that you fell from the tree,  
And allowed me to taste freedom.  
I will, I will, I'm will  
Allow me to register my illness  
And look at you with friendly eyes.  
Cease the staring,  
And usher in a new day full of forgetful lies.  
If only I could boil a brew strong enough  
To make you forget what I did to you.  
You don't even know where I've been,  
You're drunk off of love and affection.  
I choose to quench my throat with deception.  
Drown out the thoughts of you  
With my relentless electronic din.  
Simulate the affair with my sound,

and forget, forget, forget the place you've found.  
When you've grown tired of your trivial cocoon  
Listen for my sonic boom.  
Alone in your bed at night  
Hope to cause a fright,  
Hoping that you might get up  
And search for my memories by candlelight.  
If that search serves a purpose,  
Just remember that  
I and only I  
Abide by deception.  
Your memory of me is only a mere reflection,  
Of the time you choose not to remember.  
When the clock strikes midnight,  
Look on the other side of your windowpane.  
Seek out my words.  
A confidential message carried by dove,  
Filled with cosmic eternal love.  
Every sprouting tree,  
Every flower I see,  
Visions of spring normality.  
The drought is occurring inside my head,  
And all of the plants are withered and dead.  
The Sweet Williams are shriveled clusters  
And this sweet William's lyrics have died.  
I'm ready to take the ride,  
Set sail on an ocean of trip-hop beats,  
Dive into the ambient indigo deep.  
When I reach land  
I'm going to find a forest and stomp my hip-hop feet.  
Plant a new life, and cultivate my words.  
I'll send out one more sonic boom,  
just a warning about the birth of my new lyrics.

## Monlounge of a Mobster By Nick Pugliese

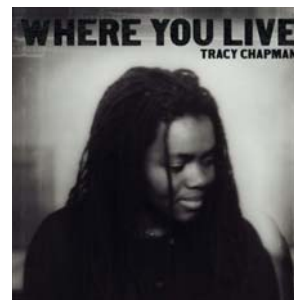
So this dame saunters into my office. She was tall, thin, wore a red wig. Said her hubby was a midnight golfer- the kinda geezer that likes his peanut butter crunchy. 22 bananas and a silver spoon she offers me, cigarette in one hand, and a live snake in the other. I lose my cool quick...like car keys but worse. This dame's dynamite, her snake is crawling over my desk like a dime store aerosol can. So I can't refuse, I agree to do the job. This Aphrodite just stares with those big brown eyes, says I'm pushing it awfully close for someone who keeps 7 lamps in his submarine. She leaves my abode- and I'm off to hit the concrete river hard.

7:00, I see her man, real elephant of a bum. He's smoking like a chimney at the corner of 6th and L. The babe said I knock him so far off his feet he'll never put all his candles in the cabinet again, and I get a nice little nest egg. Well, I almost pull out my .45, but then the cops come roaring down the street like the MGM lion. Fortunately, I kept my bread in the basket, so the fuzz got nothing on me but a cheap suit. So the feds beat it and I proceed to pump this guy so full of lead he could use his dick as a pencil. So I stow the gun in my coat, and with the ice in the freezer I dash out like my feet are on fire. After I slink back to my office, I'm real nervous-like, waiting for that dame character to return. Return she does, wearing a black wig and a medieval smirk. Her face is stretched out farther than a scarf on a buffalo, and real slow like she pulls out a badge. The dame's wired...and my pockets are empty except for some lint and a pack of smokes. She thinks she has the cat in the bag until my sharpshooter across the street nails her against the wall like a cheap picture frame. What a day I think, as I step over her body to get some coffee.

[Editor's Note: wtf Nick?]

## Morodor In Cafeteria Bathroom By Martin Ellsworth

Many of you more vigilant and crazy students may have noticed the fire erupting under the dark clouded cafeteria bathroom. I for one am fed up with this whole evil thing and think that the people of Middle Gonzaga should rise up and destroy the opposition swiftly. Some of you may have noticed that some freshman hobbits are carrying the Bling(or is it ring). Dodo, Pimpin', Slam and Mary Poppins, the brave hobbits are not to be interfered with. So no one may go within thirty feet of the Shire commons. The evil lord Sorryman is roumered to be hanging with Mr. Hare, so if you see him give him the evil eye.

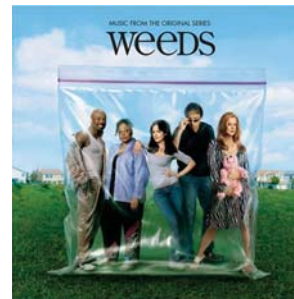


## Tracy Chapman Where You Live B-

With the help of Flea from the Red Hot Chili Peppers and her usual lineup of producers Tracy Chapman has made another wonderful album that will be ignored and forgotten. Returning to politics, she has shifted from poverty, black oppression and gun violence, and moved onto American History, child molestation and Jesus. "3000 Miles," is the album's most compelling track that exemplifies Tracy's delicate style of writing, "Good girls walk fast/In groups of three/Fast girls walk slow/On side streets/Sometimes the girls who walk alone/Aren't found for days or weeks," she coo's. I hope that Where You Live is well received because Tracy Chapman, has proven to be one of our generations more substantial musicians.

**Key Tracks:** "Don't Dwell," "America," "Before Easter" and "3000 Miles"

-Will Felker



## Weeds (Music from the Original TV Series) Various Artists A-

This soundtrack pulls some of the best tracks from Showtime's new provocative series, Weeds. Opening with the shows theme, "Little Boxes" by Malvina Reynolds, this compilation blends some classic jazz and some entertaining folk songs. The soundtrack includes some hot music from The New Pornographers, Sufjan Stevens, Rilo Kiley and Flogging Molly. As well as some alternative contemporaries, you can also find songs from NRBQ, Peggy Lee, Hill of Beans, Martin Creed and The Mountian Goats. Overall, this is a great album for folk fans and it will definitely "wake body-ody take my mind away."

- Johnny Orlando



## The Go! Team Thunder, Lightning, Strike! A -

This is one of the most likable albums of the year. A sassy mix of beats, unique samples and upright funk, *Thunder, Lightning, Strike!*, is finally available in America and is ready for your party.

- Will Felker



### Stellastarr\*

Harmonies for the Haunted

C+

Robert Smith had a large prescription of Zolof in the eighties. The Cure would've sucked and sounded like Stellastarr\*. Harmonies for the Haunted, the band's second album, plays much better than the first with catchy lyrics and that 'polished' studio sound, but remains uncomfortably stiff. Stellastarr\* could essentially revive and blend the two best styles of 80's New Wave, upbeat and catchy (perfected by Gang of Four and Mission of Burma) and darkly melodic (perfected by The Cure and Depeche Mode), but until the day comes when they can work out all of the kinks, Stellastarr\* will have to fight mediocrity.

**Key Tracks:** "The Driver" and "Born in a Fleamarket"

- Will Felker



### Blackalicious

The Craft

B-

Blackalicious' fifth album is filled with smooth rhymes, and soulful funk. The rhymes are good and catchy, but something just doesn't seem right. It's somewhere between overproduced and just trying too hard. It's alright but we know they can do better.

- Nico Dodd



### Dangerdoom

The Mouse and the Mask

A

As for Dangerdoom, this album is a project between godly producer Danger Mouse, and MF Doom, British underground rap superstar/alien/producer/superhero. Doom has served in old-school rap crews KMD and 3rd Bass, but has definitely hit his peak with this record. The album samples Cartoon

Network's *Adult Swim* lineup, which includes short sketches from your favorite characters (Meatwad, Shake and Frylock). Doom's lyrical ability is astounding when he spits "The mirror shine reflect colors like your CD's/ Show love to others, we all brothers like the Bee Gees," you know he's the coolest mofo around. There are no major flaws in the album, and I believe it's the sleeper hit of the season. Enjoy!

- Nico Dodd

# ANDY WARHOL

## Warhol Legacy, Corcoran Gallery of Art

When I heard that a Warhol show was coming to DC, I was ecstatic, I loved his brightly colored paintings of celebrities from the 60's and 70's. I like going to exhibits such as this one, and wanted to check this one off my list. Little did I know how little I knew about this artist's work, and how much I would soon learn about it.

When I walked into The Corcoran this past Sunday morning, I was welcomed by a wall of sound coming from a group of gospel singers entertaining the Sunday brunch crowd. Behind them I saw the row of ten or so Warhol soup cans. Fervent, I walked



into the first room of the exhibition surrounded by some of his best known work. This of course is all the Jackie Kennedy, Marilyn Monroe, and even Debbie Harry (of Blondie) portraits he made in the 60's. Also in this room were his Polaroid portraits, these small, 3-inch squares capture the personalities in them astonishingly well, artist Dennis Hopper and Warhol himself in drag appear.



Knives  
ca. 1961 - 62  
acrylic and silk-screen ink on canvas  
30 x 14 in. (76.2 x 41.6 cm.)  
The Andy Warhol Museum, Pittsburgh  
Founding Collection. Contribution The Andy Warhol  
Foundation for the Visual Arts, Inc.  
1988.2.167

The next rooms taught me a lot about Warhol's other side. Darker, more macabre images such as the Sing Sing prison electric, car crashes, and suicides. This darker, more mysterious side of his art intrigued me in that room, labeled "Death and Disaster".

Who knew he produced *The Velvet Underground*? (I knew he did the album art) Nico is even included in his "Screen Tests," made from 1963-66. Warhol made almost five hundred of these silent, portrait films capturing a large inventory of personalities.

The rest of the show was filled with the smiling faces of Chairman Mao, juxtaposed dollar signs and crosses, and abstract shadows. I don't want to give too much away.

For information on the hours of the Corcoran and admission visit [www.corcoran.org](http://www.corcoran.org)

- Nico Dodd

## LOU REED (AN EDUCATION)

During my freshman year (1978), Lou Reed issued a rambling, almost incoherent screed with the live album "Live: take No Prisoners." What struck me so powerfully was Reed's self-portraiture and already confident sense that he was an artist not limited only to the music - Reed was ready, willing and



able to transcend his NYC roots to argue that art was transcendent.

His most famous line, "I do Lou Reed better than anybody" found its natural (and more serious statement) in the 1990 "Songs for Drella" which argues that the visionary art of Andy Warhol was, at bottom, a story of an artist engaged with his inherited world.

Both Reed and Warhol were difficult artists, but they had an ability to take in the sharpness of their urban world and turn it into self-deprecating versions of their "serious" artistic personalities. Although I could never articulate that sense when I first heard Lou Reed on "Live", I finally got the message many years later on



"Songs for Drella."

Heard together, these albums had the very cool effect of suggesting a larger, more exciting world that needed to be experienced first-hand. In that vein, an artist's first job drawing hundreds of pairs of shoes (one of Warhol's first paying jobs in NY was drawing advertising pages for department stores) licenses him to critique with real force the notion of what is artistic.



On "Images" Reed imagines Warhol as saying "I think images are worth repeating / I'm no urban idiot savant / I'm no sphinx, no mystery enigma" but then has the lived confidence to diagnose the problems with the art world he inherited - "The trouble with a classicist he looks at a tree / That's all he sees, he paints a tree / The trouble with a classicist he looks at the sky / He doesn't ask why, he just paints a sky."

What I liked was the fact that Reed / Warhol knew what they didn't like - and had a genuine regard for what most "high-minded" artists ("The trouble with personalities, they're too wrapped up in style") ignored, " like the druggy downtown kids who spray paint walls and trains / I like their lack of training, their primitive technique."

Reed's ability to paint a true portrait of the artist as someone who has a tendency to be wrong in his assessment of his self worth as compared to others, is something that is very human and very honest. In my freshman year, to know the world enabled one to strike the pose / by testing the limits of that personality gave one license to creatively criticize about your surroundings. That was (and is) good stuff.

- Chris Felker (Class of '82)  
[Editor's Note: yeah, that's my Pops! Look for his vandalism on the table in the Library, circa 1980]



is

decade behind her, she has three astounding albums, an incredible cover of "Frosty The Snowman" and is definitely the patriarch of the 'sullen girl' musical style (perhaps Alanis could beat her, if her last album wasn't so dreadful). But the intentions of this is not to supply you with any sort of history about Fiona Apple, or the female singer-songwriter movement, but to compare the two versions of the same album. They both are beautifully composed and consist of the same material, but there is one difference the fact that it is a break-up album. Extraordinary Machine is not Fiona's declaration of womankind, or any sort of bold

statement, it is a rich album that was entirely generated from the abrupt end of a romance. The album falls short in lyrical capability, Fiona is not bewildering us with hidden insight into her heart, she is spilling it out on the table allowing us to scrutinize every last word. On Extraordinary Machine (Pirated), you can feel the tenderness of Fiona's wound, the album's content fluctuates between frantically composed melodies with sharp anguished vocals and gloomy anthems of self-empowerment and debilitation - remember this is a break up album - so essentially the difference between the two is the way the message is dispatched. On Extraordinary Machine (Freed), the sound is a little too tidy, the melodies sweep through each track with exactly the right amount of rhythm to perfectly accent Fiona's upbeat vocals, making the sound more like her cover of "Frosty the Snowman" and less like "Limp," where she is uncontrollable with rage, of course, at a heartless man.

The track "Window," which is the strongest song off the first session, is a laden mix of haunting horns, chimes and an unforgettable piano-rooted melody. But the other version is overly distilled and replaces her ferocity with emptiness, making the message both confusing and ineffective. The standout tracks do remain somewhat consistent throughout both versions, the triple threat songs: "Red, Red, Red," "Please, Please, Please," the obvious, but still heartfelt, songs about the bitter end: "Not About Love," "Tymps" and "Get Him Back." The first session delivers, with great artistic merit; every emotion attached to heartbreak and the second session comes off as a disingenuous collection of songs about a wound that has completely healed.

- Will Felker

# EXIT CLOV INTERVIEW

With a sound much larger than the band's identical twin members (Emily and Susan), Exit Clov maintains DC's modest collection of excellent music. Even though, most acts that come through our fair city are imported from hotbeds of musical culture, we CAN BE PROUD of a few remaining groups. The varying musical styles that the band alters through with each release, just shows that Exit Clov is one of DC's true alternative gems. They are a group of wonderful people, who are capable of doing anything they fancy, but are mainly happy to share their incomparable sound with a city that certainly needs it.

*How and when did Exit Clov form?*

**Susan:** (smiles) spontaneous generation in 2003...

*How was the extensive touring you did this summer? Did you ever get sick of the Clov-bus and what was the best gig that you played?*

**Brett:** I never got sick of the Clov-bus (aka 'the beast') because I'm excellent at sleeping in uncomfortable positions and John makes really enjoyable mixes for the drive. Touring is pretty much always a lot of fun. It's also really good practice.

**Aaron:** my favorite gig this summer was the wicker park festival b/c I really enjoyed Chicago.

*Is there anywhere that you're eager to return to, or never return to?*

**Aaron:** I'm eager to return to Chicago and Chapel Hill, NC.

**Emily:** I loved the vibe at Mr. Small's Funhouse in Pittsburgh. It's a converted church, with a full living space for bands upstairs. It's strangely eerie, but quaint. I remember it being smothering hot on stage. I guess they don't have a/c.

*Your sound has grown with each new EP, what are your future plans (for releases) and do you have any more styles you'd like to experiment with?*

**Brett:** the sound is changing w/ each EP because we're still developing the "Exit Clov sound". It's not quite dance rock, and it's not straight indie rock. That's kinda what we've been doing for the past 6 months...rearranging songs, writing new songs, listening to music, and learning from other bands. We'll continue releasing EP's for the time being.

**Emily:** I'd like to experiment more with strings and orchestral layers. I also can't wait to see our potential in exploiting darker, more velvety sounds.

**Susan:** I want my own snare drum on stage to match the go-go bells.

*What have you guys been listening to the most?*

**Aaron:** The Mars Volta the most....

**Susan:** The Smiths, Gorillaz' latest,

**Emily:** Autolux, Sufjan Stevens, Tegan and Sara

*Of all the local bands, who have you've enjoyed the most? (For example, Q and Not U, Army of Me or Untold Stories???) Ha-*

**John:** My favorite bands in DC are the now defunct and Not U and the Medications. I love the politics vibe of Q and not U along and the aggression the Medications: they are DC's answer to the Mars

**Susan:** I would have to say Q and Not U as well, but some other good bands around here Bellflur, Soft Complex and Sunday Mail. We really enjoy Untold Stories and love that people getting into the creative side of music early on their lives. Looking forward to the Renegade

**Aaron:** my favorite local band I've seen as of recent is Red Racer.



ha)  
Q  
and  
of  
Volta.  
  
are  
also  
are  
in  
remix!

the war but the war won't stop for the love of god." Clearly they are anti-war

releasethetigers (8:30:02 PM): wow, um, A. they are from Canada and B. that's just a lame adaptation from a Clash song. It also seems like their attempt at recreating "Combat Baby," which is one of my favorite songs... ever.

Combat\_Baby (8:30:55 PM): ur such a geek.

releasethetigers (8:34:36 PM): Ok, I will touch on one thing, Haine's 'Ba, Ba, Ba, Ba's' are hands down, the best. I just think that for indie-pop from Canada, Tegan and Sara is much better.

Combat\_Baby (9:00:36 PM): Tegan and Sara sucks, and so do you.

- Will Felker & Erin Hamilton

## Fiona Apple

Extraordinary Machine (Pirated) A+

Extraordinary Machine (Freed) B -

After two years of being completed, six years of anticipation and one hell of a label disagreement, we can FINALLY enjoy Fiona Apple's new album, Extraordinary Machine. The project was completed in May of 2003 and was shelved by Sony executives for lack of a radio single. It wasn't until 2005 when

outraged fans, who assembled under the name Free Fiona, staged a brilliant protest. Sending thousands of apples to Sony records in an attempt to force the release of the completed album. After exhausted efforts, that failed, and yet another calendar year under the album's belt frustrated Fiona leaked the

album onto the Internet. As one of 2005's most downloaded items, Sony realized that maybe the project wasn't so hopeless after all and they chose to release it in October, under one condition - that Fiona re-record her original sessions, produced by her consistent producer, Jon Brion - and work with Brian Kehew and Mike Elizondo (who have produced Eminem, 50 Cent & Mary J. Blige). Now we have two final products, Extraordinarily pirated Machine and the freed Extraordinary Machine, so I must raise the question, which is better? The only way to solve this... TWO REVIEWS!

Fiona Apple is so cautious with what she releases that this very well may be the last album she finishes. With almost and entire







You told me a while ago that you were pleased with the amount of artists/kids out there who stayed true to the 'independent' way of doing things. Do you have any advice that you could give someone in that position?

**Emily:** Stick to your guns when it comes to protecting your art and the creative process (read: Clap Your Hands and Say Yeah). Businessmen are always going to see a way to make money off of artists, but look for ways to use the suckers back.

**John:** The music industry is at a historic turning point right now, the major labels are no longer holding us at gun point. With technology as it is musicians can record and distribute their music overnight to a global audience. While labels can still make you big, hook you up with big name acts, etc. You no longer need to indebt yourself simply to make you art public. Basically, know your worth and beware of suits.

**Aaron:** my advice is to do it yourself and leave eyes and ears open to all experiences and opportunities.

*If you could work with anyone in the industry who would they be?*

**John:** Paul McCartney, Radiohead or Fugazi

**Susan:** Damon Albarn, Kathleen Hanna, Emily Haines, jack/meg white

**Emily:** Beth Orton, Shirley Manson, Alex James (blur), Wayne Coyne.

*How have you all changed from high school?*

**Brett:** I was always really into music, but I didn't get into a band until college. Some people like to reinvent themselves after high school, and that's cool. If you sucked in high school, you probably should. I'm still the same dude I was five years ago... I'm just older and wiser.

**Aaron:** in high school I only used to like girls.

**Emily:** Susan and I were social recluses in high school, we wore oversized clothes (like our dad's work slacks held up with a belt), and we were anti-everything, anti-prom. Music is what kept us alive through school. In that respect, I haven't changed at all....music is still what keeps me alive from day to day. Though, I do wear clothes that actually fit now.

*Has your writing and recording process changed? (If so please describe)*

**Brett:** recording.... We just have more experience. All our early stuff is immature in a lot of ways. We kinda learned as we went. We're better at mic placement, song arrangement, finding tones to record with, etc. One crucial tip we learned is to layer guitars and vocals. Double and triple takes being played the same exact way. And as cool as reverb is we no longer drown you in it.

*What's the best show you've seen all year?*

**John:** Brian Wilson at the Wolf Trap

**Aaron:** Beck w/ Le Tigre in San Francisco.

**Susan:** Brian Jonestown Massacre

**Emily:** Sigur Ros at Strathmore Music Hall

*Matt Sesow has done the cover for both of your EP's, how did you get a hold of him? How much input did you have on what he did for those covers? Do you have any other projects planed with Matt Sesow?*

**Emily:** I'd seen his work at a bunch of DC festivals and really loved it. It's like what Thom Yorke said about Miles Davis' Bitches Brew -- intensely brutal and beautiful! We were brainstorming ideas for the CD covers, so I wrote to Matt. We gave him the title tracks for the EP's and had him run with it. We're planning to have him paint a piece for our final EP.



# TUNE REVIEWS



**Cranes**

Particles and Waves

A+

The scary thought is that I was barely in diapers when the Cranes released their first album, now, more than a decade later, their sixth album, Particles and Waves, is released in America. Their signature sound still manifests itself into Ali Shaw's coy and child-like voice but the underlying flow of placid accompaniment shines brilliantly on this album in particular. The noticeable climaxes occur right as a song drifts you into dormancy, only followed by an even more captivating wispy up-beat tune. For example, Particles and Waves opening track, "Vanishing Point," begins with a Brian Eno-like light-hearted electronic sound, and then about halfway through switches to a noticeably pensive finale. Shaw's songs about snow, streams, small towns and astronauts make each song on the album play out like an ambient dream sequence.

**Key Tracks:** "Avenue A," "Vanishing Points" and "Particles & Waves"

Also Hear: Exit Clov, The Lucy Nation & Nina Gordon

- Will Felker



**Metric**

Live It Out

B

Combat\_Baby (8:24:04 PM): so what do you think of the new cd?

releasethetigers (8:24:08 PM): eh, at first I was like this isn't so

great, but Its growing on me.

Combat\_Baby (8:25:06 PM): what, NOT SO GREAT?!? Are you drugged?

releasethetigers (8:26:08 PM): ummm, no... dude, It came out the same

week as Broken Social Scene and I mean if I was gonna listen to Emily Haines I would prefer to listen to BSS over Metric.

Combat\_Baby (8:26:38 PM): well whatever, I love it, it's the same old Metric, they haven't changed much from the last album. They're just experimenting with some stronger sounds, like more guitars, organs and Emily's writing is much stronger.

releasethetigers (8:28:09 PM): See, that's where I disagree. I think that she's witty and cute, but her lyrics tend to be more ambiguous than bold. I mean in "Handshakes" she's just chanting "Drive to work to pay for the car, buy this car to drive to work," I mean, seriously what is her statement. She just rambles incoherently.

Combat\_Baby (8:29:18 PM): [expletives] !!!!!!!!!!!!! DON'T HATE ON METRIC, WHAT ABOUT IN "MONSTER HOSPITAL" when she 'chants' "I fought



# SUFJAN STEVENS SHOW



Sporting gaudy American flag overalls, Sufjan Stevens walked on stage With his backing band, The Illinoismakers, they took the crowd on a road trip through Illinois and Michigan, making stops along the way to wake-up the crowd with some meek pep. Opening with the anthem for Stevens' ambitious 50 State project, the energy level wasn't particularly high for the sold out concert. Coming from someone who loves Stevens' music, I have to say I was disappointed with the crowd. I don't blame them, his music is soothing, and they're aren't usually mosh-pits at folk shows but when

the sound of cash registers, cell phones and bottles overpowered the music, I found myself wondering if I was the only one awake. The well organized cheerleading, which were basically just the choruses to Stevens' songs, were amusing but eventually seemed like they were to remind people that they were, in fact, at a concert. It was clear that a vast majority of the crowd were there because they had either just heard "Chicago" (Sufjan's current and most successful single) or were dragged along by a friend. Just for the record, I was one of those friends who did the dragging. The show climaxed with a heart-felt rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" that made the crowd even more comatose than before. Luckily, by the time Stevens' and The Illinoismakers began to play their catchier and more recognizable songs, like "Chicago," "Jacksonville," "We Are What You Say" and "The Man of Metropolis Steals Our Hearts," the energy intensified to a point that made the sound of dropping pins barely recognizable.



- Will Felker

*Of all your songs, is there one that you are especially proud of?*

**Brett:** I like Mkultra...cool individual parts, lyrics about mind control, good arrangement...it's just a fun pop song with some depth.

**Aaron:** shelf life. It gives everyone in the band a chance to be aggressive and beautiful on their own instrument.

**Susan:** Lyrically, Band Seeking is really important to me. It's about the wall you come up against even though you have so much energy to change things.



*Ever thought of doing a hip-hop track?*

**Emily:** Yeah, possibly. If we get more time, we'd like to experiment with different types of vocals over hiphop/triphop beats, maybe something along the lines of sneaker pimps, moloko or portishead. We have some friends who are into manufacturing phat beats and drum loops, so it's something we've thought about dabbling in.

**John:** Brett and I have recorded with the Illest of MC's MC eloquent aka Illy Wonka aka Roy Shivers. Keep an ear out for some Drunken Sufi tracks.

*I just want to say that Exit Clov will never fizzle into mediocrity, you guys will always be true revolutionaries for the DC music scene, [we at] Indie on Eye Street will always herald you as one of the greats. With that said, what's the Exit Clov goal that you all hope to achieve in the next decade?*

**Brett:** that's really nice of you to say. Without being generic, my goal is to continue making beautiful music with people I care about.

**John:** that's a ridiculous statement but I appreciate it! My goal is to be able to make a living playing with Exit Clov, I'm not looking to piss in golden toilets or anything like that, and I just want financial stability.

**Aaron:** mad bitches... And I wanna piss in golden toilets.

**Emily:** Thanks Indie on Eye St.!!! You rock. My goal is to give back what music gave to me. And we'll keep writing/playing tunes that you can dance to and that will keep you alive. You can dance to and that will keep you alive.

(see Exit Clov play at our Indie on Eye Street concert, January 7th)

## GETTING UP

By: Patrick McMahon



Many of you are familiar with Marc Ecko, designer of urban clothing and other apparel featuring the ubiquitous rhino. His newest project however, has sparked some controversy. In a soon-to-be-published game, Ecko has tapped into yet another vein of hip hop culture: graffiti. In Getting Up: Contents Under Pressure, you star as an ambitious graffiti artist, out to stop a corrupt government with your personal 'contributions'. While many magazines who have reviewed it are praising it for its originality and creativity, many actual graffiti artists are criticizing it.

Overall, the dislike appears to stem from the everyday gamer's lack of knowledge of the subculture associated with graffiti. The game features legendary 'writers' with names like Seen, Cope2, and Shepard Fairey, the man

# OPERATION CEASEFIRE

By: Squanto

behind the famous OBEY face. In graffiti culture, it is considered a massive point of disrespect to 'write' someone else's name on a wall, or another surface. (a term known as 'biting') The stereotype held by many graffiti writers is that "white boys (stereotype alert) are going to take a can of paint from their garage and go write SEEN" [on something]. It should also be noted, however, that some graffiti artists like this, because the police will catch the kids who are acting stupid while the other 'real' artists are out tagging.

Another thing that irks graffiti artists is the glorification of it. Graffiti has the potential to be very exciting, but usually it is tiring. No one wants to be in a railroad yard at 3:00 AM on a winter night, but those are just some of the obstacles graffiti artists must cope with. The game simplifies difficult to near-impossible tasks, like scaling fences, scooting along ledges, and crawling on rusty catwalks over soaring heights. It also can take hours to fill in a 'piece' and to finish all the effects, whereas in the game it takes minutes.

An interesting point is the disclaimer from the website for the game (and undoubtedly in at least 235 places on the game's package): "Defacing or vandalizing public, commercial or private property is a crime in most jurisdictions. This game and its instruction manual, strategy guide, and marketing materials are provided for the purpose of entertainment only. Atari [and Ecko] does [do] not encourage or condone defacing, destroying, or vandalizing public or private property. This game is intended only to provide a fictional environment in which players can view a depiction of the graffiti culture and can act virtually without breaking any laws or affecting the rights of others in any adverse manner. "

I like how this disclaimer is worded. It is simple, quick and to the point; however, it does not specifically say anywhere that one should not participate in the crime of vandalism. (I would also like to know in which 'jurisdiction' is graffiti not a crime!) However, this warning may not be strong enough to discourage many from at least trying graffiti. Personally, if I was a gamer, I wouldn't be discouraged. Ecko and Atari, its publisher, will undoubtedly have some lawsuits on their hands after the release.

On Saturday, September 24, there was an anti-war concert held at the Washington Monument called Operation Ceasefire. This concert featured numerous artists such as Ted Leo and the Pharmacists, The Bellrays, Le Tigre and Thievery Corporation. It was hosted by my personal hero Jello Biafra, former lead singer of the Dead Kennedys, who is running for president in 2008. I arrived at 3pm just in time to see The Bellrays. They were AMAZING!



Lead singer Lisa Kekaula's voice was powerful. When they played my favorite song "Stupid F--ing People" everyone around me was shocked by how good they were and I was too! After The Bellrays there was a series of mediocre bands



such as The Coup. At about 8pm Ted Leo and the Pharmacists came on. The two headlining acts, Thievery Corporation and Le Tigre were definitely the highlight of the evening. Thievery Corporation, who are from DC, played an extensive set of their trip-hop dub reggae music. With flowing middle-eastern sounds, their set climaxed such a height that they had almost everyone in the audience dancing for peace! The show ended with

a remarkable set by Le Tigre, who's front woman (Kathleen Hannah) essentially started the RIOT GRRRL movement with her band Bikini Kill. Unfortunately Cease Fire didn't reunite Bikini Kill, but Le Tigre was an awesome group to have there. Their fun mix of peppy feminism really ended the evening on a swell note, without alienating too many men. At one point as she looked up at the Washington Monument Hannah remarked, "God, that thing is masculine! Why don't we just strap a pair of balls on it?" Despite your political bias, it was refreshing to hear great music with a large group of people who are all gathered there under the similar wish for peace.

