



28 February 1990

Vol. I
No. 17

*MSU's alternative
and truly
independent voice*



What's shakin' :

BEHIND BARS
hits Dagwood's
and it was good. p. 8

- Don't forget the Provoc... p. 5
- Get yer butt Out & About... p. 6
- Get boned by Dog Boy... p. 6
- Extreme excellence... p. 7
- More

Welcome to
another facet of our
tireless and selfless effort
to entertain and inform you
beautiful people.

In this and next week's issue we will look at more than 23 establishments, evaluating them on a variety of criteria ranging from dress to atmosphere to Greek factor (that being the amount of our fraternal and sororital chums turning out at the bars. 10 is a lot of 'em and 1 is just the right amount).

Our goal is to give you our opinion — and let us stress that it is just that; the opinion of one of our correspondents who frequents the gig they are reviewing — on your favorites and some joints you may never have heard of or heard whispers of but weren't sure what they would be like.

GET OUT AND SEE THE WORLD, KIDDIES!

Let this and the subsequent issue be your guide. Keep them on hand for future reference (or in case you get a puppy).

America's Cup

Cover: none

Entertainment: usually
alternative rock jams on the stereo
Theme: decor is sailing boat
accessories, including a full sail
draped from the ceiling

Best Night: Friday buffet from 4-8
pm, but it gets crowded. A good
place to start the night any night,
meeting friends then moving out
on the town

Age Requirement: 21

Greek Quotient: 6

Location: on MAC, across from
the Riviera Cafe

Chow: decent menu, always free
popcorn

Best Specials: Blue Marlin
specials, but you must be a
member of the Blue Marlin Club to
get them. Drink specials
everynight, but a bit pricey

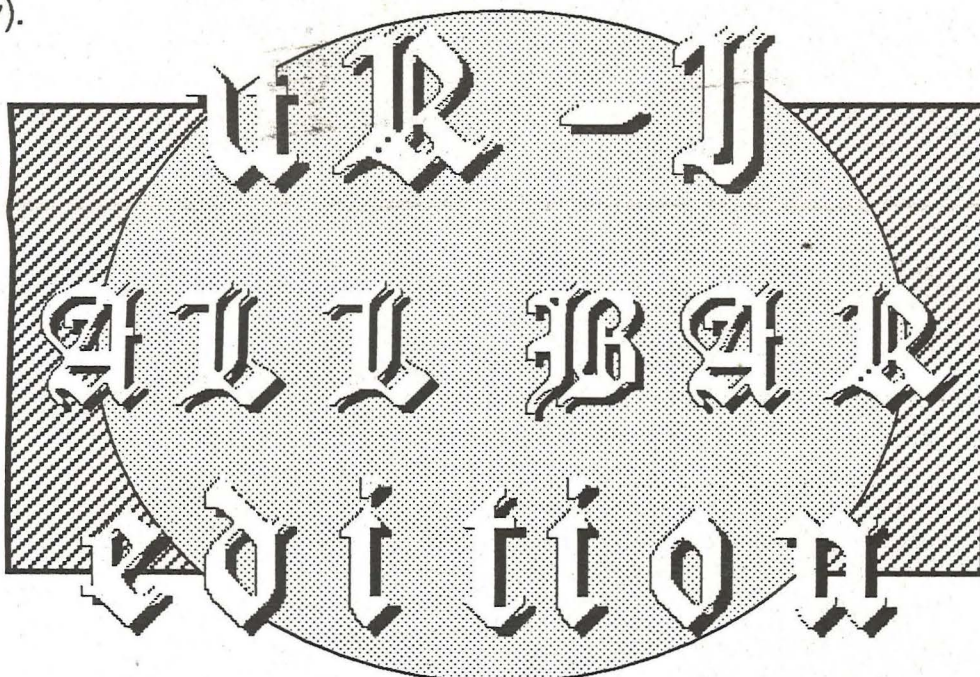
Crowd: casual, with some people
playing backgammon, chess,
"break the ice" or talking and eating
popcorn

Dress: casual leaning toward
preppy

Friendly Factor: easy to meet
folks if you're bold enough

Diversions: a breathalizer, pool
table and a condom machine in the
restroom

The Straight Poop: a night out to
America's Cup is enjoyable. It is
not the wasteland of the Riv, but



it's also not a place to dance or
throw up on your neighbor.
The Cup is a great place to go with
a group of friends to have a good
time and play with the army men
that come with the combat juice.

— tim perfit

Bilbo's

Cover: none

Entertainment: jukebox

Theme: layed-back, hip pizza joint

Best Night: Saturday. \$2.50-
pitchers of Bud Lt. or Labatt's
w/pizza order

Age Requirement: none

Greek Quotient: 2-3

Location: 213 Ann St. (across
from Pinball Pete's on Albert)

Chow: full menu, specializing in
pizza, sandwiches, pasta

Best Specials: Lunch special:
slice pizza, small salad and soft
drink for a few bucks

Crowd: laid-back, mellow liberals

Dress: anything goes

Friendly Factor: high

Diversions: wide-screen
television, CD-jukebox

The Straight Poop: The sign
reads: "Please wait to be seated."
And that's about the only formal
thing about Bilbos.

If you want to eat good, home-
made sandwiches or mouth-
watering pizza with the most
wholesome ingredients to be
found in a college pizza joint, go to
Bilbos. You'll be more than
satisfied with the food, but may
have to run about 10 miles, do 100
sit-ups and ride your bike for a day
to burn off all the calories
consumed at this spot.

Bilbos is best known for its food.
However, the local restaurant also

has a full-stocked bar installed
right up front. While the kitchen
crew works to satisfy your
tastebuds, the bartenders brew up
some drink specials that'll satisfy
both your thirst and budget.
With \$1.50 Bloody Mary specials
on Sunday, or \$1.50 Cuervo shots
on Friday, Bilbos' bar is a must if
you stop in for a bite to eat. And if
you're not hungry, stop in anyway.

Get a drink, watch a sports event
on the wide-screen TV and check
out the crowd. You never know
who you might bump into. Maybe
Coach Perles, I hear he likes pizza

— alexis keaton

B'Zar

Cover: \$2-\$3

Entertainment: dancing, dj's,
bands on Wednesdays

Theme: a unique party place

Best Night: Tuesday (new music
night), Wednesday (radioactive
wed.) and Friday happy hour

Age Requirement: 19

Greek Quotient: 3-5

Location: below America's Cup

Chow: none

Best Specials: Friday happy
hour drinks and drafts dirt-cheap

Crowd: mix of Lansing and EL
people, lots of dancers

Dress: whatever turns you on-
flashy

Friendly Factor: pretty friendly

crowd, good place to meet opposite sex

Diversions: basketball, tvs, pool

The Straight Poop: the best place in town Tuesday nights for new music and dancing. The djs are generally hip and play your requests, but you may have to wait up to half an hour for drinks during Friday's happy hour madhouse. The decor is unusual, but pretty comfortable — especially if you get a booth. It's a good place to watch people and relax or dance and get funky if you're so inclined.

— ron happening

Chi Chi's

Cover: none

Entertainment: none

Theme: mexican restaurant

Best Night: Margaritaville on Tuesday

Age Requirement: none, 21 for lounge

Greek Quotient: doesn't apply

Location: In Okemos, on Marsh Road across from Meridian Mall

Chow: mexican food, not bad but pricey for the quality

Best Specials: cheap margaritas and huge drafts during Margaritaville, with free nachos thrown in

Crowd: yuppies and families

Dress: whatever you like

Friendly Factor: high during Margaritaville when folks are getting bombed

Diversions: food and tvs

The Straight Poop: the food isn't bad and isn't cheap, but if you're looking to get away from EL for a weeknight, Margaritaville is the night.

While the lounge fills up quickly with hordes of yuppies and others looking to quench a healthy thirst, you can usually find a table and a tall, 20-oz. draft of Labatt's for just over a buck if you're willing to come early or wait. The food isn't too bad, but the price can limit your appetite. Taco salad gets decent reviews, but if you're going for the brews and Margaritas it might be a

good idea to lay off anything you don't want to wash out of your duds later.

— ron happening

Landshark

Cover: \$2, Tuesday, Friday & Saturday

Entertainment: Live entertainment Tuesday, Friday & Saturday. Featuring jazz, blues and brass ensembles.

Theme: laid-back, atmosphere for people who enjoy chasing down beers and downing shots of just about anything.

Best Night: Friday. Start the night with the Happy Hour buffet. Drink \$2.75 pitchers or \$1.50-bottles of Labbat's Blue or Labatt's Lt. all night and sit back, kick up your feet and listen to the sounds of live entertainment.

Age Requirement: 21-and-over after 9 p.m.

Greek Quotient: 9-10.

Location: 101 E. Grand River Ave (corner of Abbott and Grand River)

Chow: Burgers, fries, bar shrimp, sandwiches, etc...

Best Specials: Friday Happy Hour Buffet, \$2-all-you-can-eat. Serves hot buffalo wings, pizza pockets, hot dogs, submarine sandwiches, chips ... everything but the kitchen sink. \$4.50-mug-o-shrimp. \$7.25 Sharkbowls.

Crowd: middle to upper class conservatives.

Dress: preppy, Greek.

Friendly Factor: high (with alcohol contributing to this figure)

Diversions: pool tables, TV screens, video games.

The Straight Poop: Sorry young ones, but that's the golden rule at the Landshark — 21 and over after 9 pm at East Lansing's underground, drinking-entertainment-eating joint.

For those fortunate to have valid identification showing they are 21 years old, the Landshark is a definite spot you won't want to miss. But that depends on the mood you're in, the crowd you're looking for, and most importantly ... the drink specials your wallet can afford.

The Landshark offers its clientele a casual, laid-back atmosphere where people can feel comfortable resting their elbows on tables, spilling beer on themselves while chugging it down and killing a shot with a friend. In fact, the infamous SHARKBOWL — an alcoholic, punch potent enough to put permanent grins on the faces of four — was made for those who are looking to get loaded and have fun doing it.

If you're pinching pennies but still are interested in having a few

drinks, the Landshark has room. With Tuesday's \$2.25 Milwaukee's Best (Worst) pitcher special, or Thursday's \$1.50 pitcher special, beginning at 4 p.m. with 25-cent-hourly-increases, I'm sure there is something your budget can afford.

the university Reporter-Intelligencer

© 1990

a publication of **FUTILE
EFFORTS INC.**

142 Gunson St., East Lansing, MI
48823

517-351-4899

managing editor
Tresa Baldas

entertainment editor
Angie Carozzo

graphic artist
Raechel Bery

graphic designer
Matthew Goebel

word processing
Malynda Little

technical advisor
Delaine A. Wright

advisor
Dr. Stephen Lacy

editor emeritus
Dr. Hunter S. Thompson

**advertising account
executives:**
Seok Chung
Aaron Kirby
Wendy Murray
Lisa Oakley
Eric Stark
Craig Davis

executive editor
M.L. Elrick

reader representative
Dumn Uglie II

*the uR-I is published weekly
and distributed — free of
charge — throughout MSU
and its environs.
So there.*

**89 out of 100 students
say the ON-CAMPUS
Residence Halls snackshops
make living more attractive**



**The On-campus
Residence Halls**
where the living is easier.

Drink specials are a daily thing here. And the crowd ... Greeks galore, at least Thursday-Saturday. Depending on how much of "Hey guys, I just downed my 30th shot," or "Oh Muffy, I love your sweater! Can I borrow it?" you can handle, you might find a-night-in-the-life-of-a-Greek exciting (or maybe amusing?) But if Greeks are Geeks in your book, you might want to think twice about entering this bar. Unless of course you ignore them, which is what everyone does anyway, right? And one last word about the Landshark: Give it a shot ... and then have one.

— alexis keaton

Paul Revere's

Cover: none
Entertainment: jukebox with a

range of Johnny cash to Guns N Roses
Theme: no gimmick or motif — that's the beauty of it
Best Night: any night after a horrible exam when the big mug of beer hits the spot
Age Requirement: none
Greek Quotient: 1; the place is blue collar, it would clash with their polos
Location: next to Denny's on Grand River Ave.
Chow: potato chips and pretzels by the small bag
Best Specials: as everyone already knows, the huge 20-oz. mug of beer for 2.5 bucks
Crowd: blue collar and basically male
Dress: as you normally would. dressing up is a mistake
Friendly Factor: the people are friendly, so it's relatively easy to meet people. if you want to find someone to go home and sleep with, go to Sensation's.
Diversions: pinball machines and a pool table
The Straight Poop: Paul

Revere's is one of those places that is great to go to if you're in the right mood. Go there with one or two friends around 5 pm weekdays and hang out with real people. It's refreshing. And if it's not, the huge mug of beer will be.

— tim peritt

P.T. O'Malley's

Cover: varies; none-\$2
Entertainment: live music sometimes
Theme: trendy
Best Night: happy hour Friday
Age Requirement: 21 after 4 pm
Greek Quotient: 10+
Location: Abbot Road, across from Bank One
Chow: snacks and limited menu
Best Specials: happy hour Friday
Crowd: very, very, very trendy and greek
Dress: ditto
Friendly Factor: wear Polo and bring rubbers; don't use your real name or wear corduroy hats you might want to have the next day
Diversions: pool
The Straight Poop: P.T. O'Malley's is a place where, according to their menu cover, features old time rock an roll. They

host live entertainment, usually on Tuesdays through Saturdays. For all of Jerry's kids, there are 0.35 drafts and Jerry Sprague on Wednesdays. However, if you are not into a sorority sing along, then there are shirmp and buffalo wings from 3 to 9 p.m. on Fridays, for a mere two dollar cover charge. If wings aren't your bag, they also have a full burger menu. P.T.'s runs drink specials Monday through Friday, and you have to be 21 to get in after four. It doesn't sound like too bad of a place right? Well, if you have never been there before and are thinking about trying it, here are a couple suggestions: first, dress accordingly, this place rates a 10+ on the g(r)reek scale, and if you don't have something Polo on, they have stick on horses at the door. Second, it's a good idea to go with a bunch of people, that way there will be someone to talk to who might not care about the last time you were in Europe, or the last time you had jetted off to New York to go shopping. If you feel like going out with a bunch of people, getting a big booth, maybe shooting some pool, and taking advantage of some pretty good drink specials, then P.T.'s might be a good place to try. It is possible to have a good time there — at least that's what I've heard.

— corky vett



HUNGRY? We Have Burgers, Fries, & Gyros
Late Night Snackers Munch Away
From 7:00pm On!

HAPPY HOUR 3-8 Everyday! All Day Sunday! Taco Bar 4-6 Fri.
BE ONE OF THE FUN, THE TRUE, THE BLUE!!

Join the Famous Blue Marlin Club Today!

EAT IT RAW Fridays 5-9 pm Oysters ...
Shrimp
Crab Legs



World Famous Happy Hour • 25¢ Drinks and Drafts
Tuesday ->NEW PROGRESSIVE MUSIC (\$1.50 Quarts 'O' Beer)
Wednesday->Live Music (\$1.50 Bottled Beer Special)
Thursday ->BOYS NIGHT OUT (\$2.00 Liter Mugs 'O' Beer)
Friday ->4-Hour TGIF (4-8 : 25¢ Drinks and Drafts)
Saturday ->Surprise Party (\$1.25 Longneck Special)

220 M.A.C.
East Lansing, Michigan
48823

Hair A Mess?

Let Us Help You Out-Come To:
Gary's Campus Hair Salon

\$9.00 Uni-sex hair styling
'A Cut Above Yet Priced Below'
351-6511 549 E. Grand River
(next to Confection Connection)
M-F 8am-7pm Sat 9am-2pm

Small Planet

Cover: none
Entertainment: Tuesday: Blues Party; Wednesday: Yikes Goodly; Thursday: Born Naked
Theme: nostalgic, Roaring



332-6006 • 213 Ann Street, East Lansing, MI

One Free Litre of Pop

W/ This Coupon • Exp. 3/28/90

Twenties decor, very comfortable atmosphere, excellent service
Best Night: every night has something to offer, depending on what you're looking for.
Age Requirement: none
Greek Quotient: 1-2 (negligible)
Location: 225 Ann St., across from Pinball Pete's
Chow: full menu, seafood especially good
Best Specials: one of the widest selections of imported beers and wines in town
Crowd: very cool crowd; small groups of people comfortably chatting
Dress: casual to a little dressy
Friendly Factor: not a pick-up bar by any means, but it's not impossible to approach someone
Diversions: a good variety of tasteful music played over the PA
The Straight Poop: What I really think is great about Small Planet is how versatile it is; you can have an affordable lunch between classes with a friend or an elegant candlelit dinner with that special someone. You can come with a group and take in some blues or get bombed at the bar together. Whatever your interests, Small Planet can offer you a relaxing evening away from the cliques and the garishness of many other East Lansing nightspots. I hope you try it if you haven't already, because it's one of my favorite places in town.

— greg griffin

USA Cafe

Cover: none
Entertainment: live dancing by the staff, dj, occasionally bands will gig in the adjoining Hannah Ballroom
Theme: fifties nostalgic
Best Night: ?
Age Requirement: none

Greek Quotient: 5
Location: Hagadorn Road, just down the street from Hubbard
Chow: full menu, pricey
Best Specials: thick milkshakes
Crowd: older, hip-type yuppies and their kids
Dress: jeans and a sweater or polo shirt
Friendly Factor: not too tough to meet people on the dance floor, real tough if you've got a burger in your face in a booth
Diversions: music, dancing, occasional bands, staff dance routines
The Straight Poop: this is not a totally bad place, but the food is too expensive for the quality and the beer ain't cheap. It has a certain sentimental attraction for the older set and a curiosity draw for us young welps. When the patio is open it adds a whole new dimension to an otherwise older yuppie-dominated joint. I could do without the staff dance routines, however, they were a little more palatable than the patty melt I ordered.

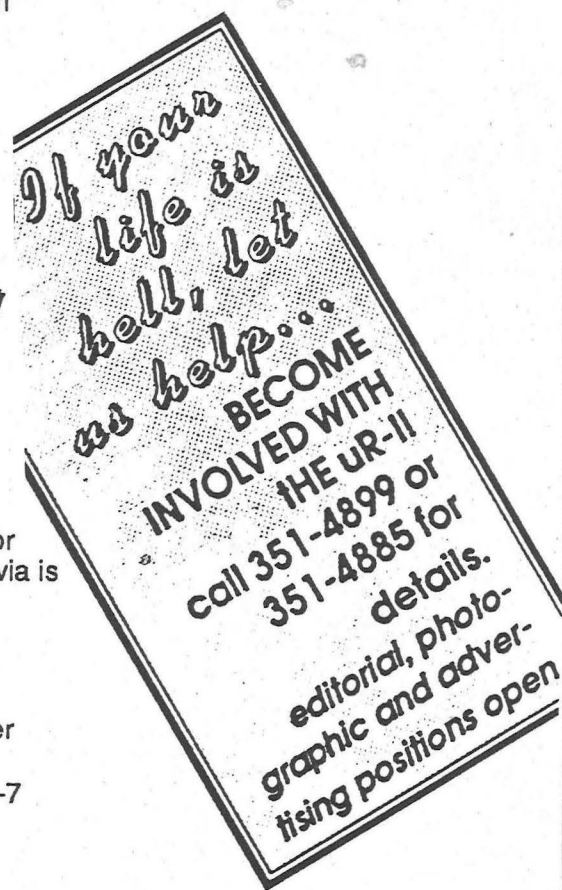
— ron happening

The Varsity

Cover: none
Entertainment: live jazz Saturdays; trivia Tuesdays; occasional poetry readings
Theme: cozy, traditional decor
Best Night: Tuesday night trivia is a riot, Saturday night jazz is worthwhile
Age Requirement: none
Greek Quotient: 2-3
Location: 1227 E. Grand River
Chow: Full menu
Best Specials: happy hour 4-7 p.m.
Crowd: mixture of college students and older folks
Dress: casual
Friendly Factor: not a place to

pick anyone up at
Diversions: two tvs, house music played on CD played over PA
The Straight Poop: My impression of the Varsity is that it is a restaurant first and a bar second. So while it might not be the best place to go if you want to swing on the chandeliers or hook up with a passing gal or guy — that shit is a real drag anyway — you can forget about it and relax. Round up a group and hang at the Varsity, 'cause you won't regret it. It's particularly fun in the warmer part of the year, when you can sit out on the patio with a pitcher, a sandwich, and a friend and watch the sun set over beautiful East Lansing. The folks at the Varsity have created a very comfortable atmosphere with good food and drink, and should be commended for the entertainment they've been adding in recent months.

— greg griffin



Lookie

Wanted:

Mju - u-m b-ball fix.
 will pay good money.
 CALL 351-4885

Found:

a puppy.
 white belly; white
 paws; tan face;
 brown back. ♀.
 Probably part beagle.
 Call 351-4885.



Fri. & Sat., Mar. 2 & 3:
 Bourgeoisie
 Tue., Mar. 6:
 The Fabulous Regulars

Sunday Special Stallion Burger w/ Fries

(half lb. ground beef w/
 bacon, swiss, cheddar,
 onion, lettuce, and
 tomato)

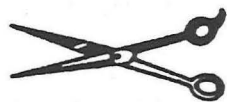
Draft
 and

Shot 'O' Schnapps
 'Til 10pm

Only \$2.99!

101 E. Grand River Ave.
**Home of The
 Shark Bowl!**

Complete hair care
 and nail services



the LOOK Hair Co.

3040 Lake Lansing Rd.
 East Lansing, MI 48823
 in Carriage Hills

336-7277
 V/TTY

Hours :
 Mon. & Fri 9-7
 Tue., Wed., Thur. 9-9
 Sat. 9-5

\$10.00 Off Acrylic Nails

\$7.00 Off Perm, Color, Relaxer (Reg. \$41up)

\$2.00 Off Any Student Haircut (Reg \$10)



Dr. Andrew Barclay

Honest dialogue a key to ending rape

It is interesting how my life appears to work in cycles. Within the past week, I have had conversations with four women about rape. What bothered me the most about these talks was how they saw rape as an exclusive male bastion. "MEN," they said, "are so messed up, you go around attacking women weaker than you." But no one ever asks what causes us to act this way. No one explores how our culture differs from those where men are not taught to rape, because men do not have an innate desire to rape, it has to be learned. Where and when is it learned?

If you walked into a room where people were dancing, it is easy to see how a naive observer might conclude that the movements were being CAUSED by men because we have to lead. This was a big problem for me in seventh grade. The girls were bigger than I was and I had a hell of a time pushing them around. They

didn't go for it too well and I didn't do it very well. We stepped on each other a lot. But, over time, I learned to lead better, they learned to follow better, and I hardly think about it any more. Learning about sex is a lot like my experience with dancing: You step on each other a lot at first and then, once you have learned more about dance steps, you do a whole lot better together. Unlike dancing, though, sex takes place within a woman's body and, if something goes wrong in the process, the mental shit winds up on the woman.

I have to admit there are some men who like dumping their shit on a woman and walking away because they feel absolved of responsibility — those are the guys who say they will call but never do. And I also have to admit there are insensitive assholes who think that they deserve to be let into a woman's body without a foundation in intimacy being established. If a woman says she doesn't want to have sex, men stop. Back off. Talk about your feelings to find out what went wrong with your perceptions and communication in the relationship so you don't make the mistake again.

It is in the critical area of how men learn to be masculine or feminine that the seeds of rape are sown. Our culture demands that men assume gender roles which are not based on our biology. Men, remember, all the times your grandmother, a teacher, or someone else's mother made you sit still? Made you feel shitty about what a mess you were? Humiliated you over things you couldn't do anything about because you were a boy? This is "normal" demasculinization leading to social compliance. Rapists feel rage and hatred for those who remove parts of us we enjoy. (Men often get confused and accuse women of "castrating" us when we are only being asked to behave in a more feminine manner.)

Rape is a violent act directed at the image of one who removed our masculinity; it is an act of revenge on someone no longer present. "I was raped by my date and it still hurts," reads a sign in the stairwell of Baker Hall. Was she raped or did she participate in a sexual act where only one partner enjoyed the sex?

A woman invites a male friend to accompany her to the library. They study together. When they return to the dorm, he asks to ride up on the elevator to protect her. When she opens the door to her room and remarks that her roommate appears to be out, he knocks her to the floor and has sex with her. Is this rape?

A guy has been dating a girl for some time and they enjoy romantic things like taking long walks together, holding hands, or rubbing noses. Occasionally they share kisses. On a study date in her apartment, they begin kissing and when she suggests they get back to studying, he tears off her panties and they have sex. Is that rape?

One night at a party, you have too much to drink and you fall asleep on the floor. When you wake up, you are lying on the coats in the bedroom, and a guy you know (not your date) is having sex with you. Were you raped?

You have been going together for several months and the relationship has progressed beyond hand-holding and lip-locking. Some heavy petting has gone on and one night, when you are alone in your apartment, you start to take her panties off and she asks you to stop. You keep going until finally, her protests stop and she appears to enjoy herself. Did you rape her?

After an evening of drinking, you stop off at his place to pick up some tapes for the party you are going to. You drift out of your alcohol-induced euphoria to discover you are having

sex on the couch. Did he rape you?

The two of you are really hot for each other. You have done everything which includes mutual oral sex and some mild bondage. One crazy night where you are going around for the third time, you realize he's having rough anal sex with you and it hurts. The next day, you charge him with rape because you didn't want to do it and he hurt you. What's the call?

Somewhere in these scenarios we cross a line from rape, to acquaintance rape, to date rape; where is it? Rape is a violent act perpetrated by demasculinized males who are trying to get back at the women who did it to them in childhood. Acquaintance rape is committed by a man playing a game of having sex any time he chooses, regardless of his partner's wishes. It is balanced by women who make a game of leading men on, then denying them. Date rape is a grey behavior which often results from poor communication among couples who are learning about courtship. Sometimes a woman is being raped, sometimes a man is being (figuratively) raped, sometimes it is an act of rough intercourse and not rape at all.

Rather than sticking men with complete responsibility for being rapists or, alternatively, making women completely responsible for controlling sex, maybe it is about time we began looking at the ways we avoid communicating our sexual likes and dislikes. Maybe if members of both sexes shared equal adult responsibility for how sex is working out, we would not have the degree of pain and discomfort illustrated by the sign in Baker Hall. I assume a woman wrote it only because women seem more aware of their suffering. He has no idea of why he did what he did, but he's hurting too. Raising consciousness means ending this shit.



the Provocateur

It's another hump day and I actually feel kind of good. How 'bout the rest of you toe cheese chewers? I hope you are snivelling in a pool of your own mucus right about now.

Gosh, just thinking about that makes me feel good about myself!

Well, enough of this pleasant banter — I don't get all the Hydrox I can eat just to chat with the likes of youse...so let's have at it...

the ole Provoc speaks the gospel

There are a lot of stupid things in the world that irritate me...in case you haven't guessed.

Oh, I forgot who I'm talking to, I better spell it out: L-O-T-S-O-F-S-T-U-F-F-G-E-T-S-M-E-P-I-S-S-E-D-O-F-F.

Oh, that's right, you probably can't spell if you're wasting your time reading this crap.

But for those of you with a patient and intelligent friend, here's another one for the list: *The American Gladiators*.

What kind of snotbags watch that fabricated barf? Is there anyone with an IQ of over 8 out there in the audience? And what about the athletes; have these guys ever had a real job or a real life?

Or did they just break their lease at Cedar Village to take a shot at stardom?

Speaking of Cedar Village, it's kind of sad to see the anti-Cedar Fest ordinance overturned. In spite of all the scumlovers out there in the streets providing us with proof of a missing link, it was a good time (providing you didn't ride your bike to the festivities).

As my good buddy Universi-D used to say: "It's nice to see everyone out there acting like little Provocs."

And what makes a better transition into this next item than the Cedar Village-total bonehead-lotsa beer connection?

What is it with this new trend in "non-alcoholic" beers anyway?

As my older brother will attest to, that's like taking all the sugar out of my Cap'n Crunch — why bother eating it?

Or, as the gentle reader of these diatribes might relate to, it's like taking the little chewed-up pieces of hay and grass and bile and gastric acid and junk out of horse shit — why would you clowns bother eating it?

And what's with all the question marks this week?!

Poor Ivana Trump.

She put up with *The Donald* and now she's going to have to put up with a multi-million dollar settlement.

Hey, man, no amount of money is enough to have to co-habitate with a guy having an affair with his ego.

A modern-day Ziggy Stardust?

No, just a creep.

Was it just me or did Diana Ross have more costume changes than key changes in her "grand" concert at the Breslin Center (note the lack of "Student Events")?

It certainly wasn't a student event, what with all the codgers there.

Wonder if they'll show up at graduation, too?

I'd like a car if they do...on second thought, where would I park the damn thing.

If you bite a wintergreen lifesaver in the dark and it makes a spark, than you're too damn old to do something about it anyway. (Prune-thang.)

OUT and ABOUT

EAST LANSING

B'Zar

28 Feb: Kitchenhead and the Laughing Hyenas
7 March: The Generals and The Front

The Green Door

Wed-Saturday: Toys
Sunday: Uptown Band
Monday: Blue Avenue Delegates
Tuesday: Capitol City Blues Band

BoarsHead Theater

now - March 3: Painting Churches

Wharton Center

28 Feb.-March 1: Mitzi Gaynor in *Anything Goes*

Riek's

28 Feb.: Freeman and the Chasers
1 March: Souvenir
2: J.D. Lamb
3: The Huntunes
4: Jerry Sprague
5: Skor
6: Sam I Am

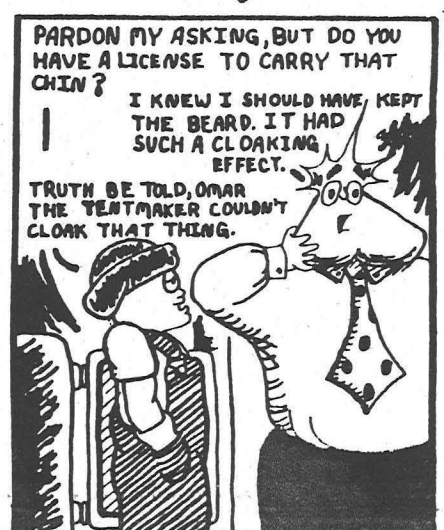
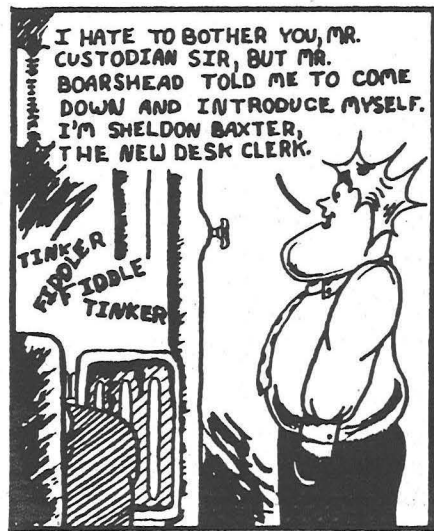
The Ten Pound Fiddle Coffeehouse

2 March: Peter Ostrouchko

Late addition: \$3 cover No Keys

Sat.: 208 Bailey The Need; Just Say No; Parents

The Clydesdale



ANN ARBOR

Blind Pig

28 Feb.: Juice

The Ark

1 March: Peter Ostrouchko
2: Sotavento
3: Alain Lamontag
4: Homegrown Women's Music Series
6: Tommy Sands

The Heidelberg

1 March: Dump Truck and Anne Be Davis

DETROIT

Fox Theater

1 March: West Side Story

DIA

now-March 11: Pierre DuBoyle masterprints

Latin Quarter

2 March: Sugarcubes

Don't be fooled; there's more to do in Detroit if you look...

If you or your group want to sponsor dog boy, give us a call and we'll talk price. that number is: 351-4899



by JONT

Reviews

Boston rockers *Extremely* good

Extreme Extreme
A&M, 1989

Boston has always been a hotbed of rock music, as well as a launching pad for several bands. **Aerosmith**, **Boston**, and **The Cars** all have Beantown roots. Now, another band from Boston hopes to make a splash in the music world. They are *Extreme*, and their self-titled album scores as one of the most impressive debuts of the late 80's, ranking with *Tracy Chapman* and *Living Colour's Vivid*.

Extreme has been the secret

of the Boston nightclub scene for the past few years. In 1989, the quartet signed a contract with A&M Records, thus the album, and the obvious comparisons to the aforementioned bands, especially Aerosmith.

This album comes right at the listener in the first track, "Little Girls". The song moves at a nice pace, and features some fine guitar work by **Nuno Bettencourt**. Bettencourt and vocalist **Gary Cherone** write all the music and lyrics, which could explain why the drummer, **Paul Geary**, is not given much of an opportunity to exhibit creativity. Or the band could just be saving something for the next album. Instead, this metal band prefers to utilize the vocal talents of all four members, leading to some great harmonies, an uncharacteristic feature among metal albums.

Bettencourt has many moments of brilliance scattered throughout the album, as does bassist **Pat Badger**. Most notably are "Little Girls", "Teacher's Pet" (Sort of like **Van Halen's** "Hot for Teacher" come true), and "Smoke

Signals". Badger's bass line steals "Flesh and Blood" and then Bettencourt's solo snags it right back — it's fantastic.

Cherone's voice is reminiscent of **Steve Tyler's** (of **Aerosmith**). It twangs along among the higher notes, and has the capacity to be strong and forceful, but at times it can be soothing and melodic.

The album's content is as varied as one could hope to get from any band classified as heavy metal. The songs range from the frolicking "Wind Me Up" and "Little Girls" to the sensitive "Rock A Bye Bye" and "Watching, Waiting", to the accusing "Kid Ego" and the anti-establishment "Smoke Signals".

Extreme does not yet have the sheer energy of some of its more experienced contemporaries such as **Aerosmith**, **Whitesnake**, **Bon Jovi**, **Van Halen**, and **The Cult**. However, this album shows that with a little more work in the studio and on the road, they will be one of the premier pop/metal bands in America.

— **BRIAN MARSHALL**

If you hear something you dig, grab a shovel and start heaving your critical dirt in our direction!
call 351-4899 or 353-0081 to let us know if you've got a review for us...
CALL TODAY!

From **PERFITT**, p. 8

hell.

I like it.

Afterall, my girlfriend's moody, why shouldn't my waitress be?

Yes, this is a bar.

With a grunt, along came the pitcher and the cheap food. I shot the shit with my friend and enjoyed the easy-going, non-trendy atmosphere. The crowd consisted of two tables of students, plus the regulars who called to each other by name.

After deciding the fate of world politics and who should pee first, and being that the chairs were being folded on the table next to us, it was time to head back to Moo U.

Fortunately, the Mobile gas station was right in front of Dagwood's — OK, so I got enough left to put a buck in the tank.

Ten cents to get me home, and ninety cents to burn letting one of the forty cops in E.L. follow me around town on the way.

Dagwood Tavern and Grill, 2803 E. Kalamazoo St., is located in Lansing, just off the highway interchange one block south of Frandor. AND, the management is collecting old trophies for the Special Olympics, so bring your old junk.

BEHIND BARS is a regular feature of the uR-I in which your host **TIM PERFITT** introduces readers to the nightspots most often overlooked by you E.L. kids. So watch for him — the cops are...

Spring Break
In Sun Or Snow



SHINE THAT DULL HAIR

With Shades E.Q.
Conditioning Hair Gloss

Call For

David Zumberg

at

337-1114

Patrician Hair Fashion
309 MAC

Bop While You Shop
At Too Hot Records



Wednesday Only :
10% Student Discount

Your Twelve-Inch
Specialists
In Acid House, Imports,
and Alternative Music.
351-2Hot
Lower Level Campus Town Mall

CLEARWATER SPA



For Reservations Call The
HOT TUB HOT LINE
332-6318

(Located corner of Grove & Linden, near
Dooley's)

\$2.00 Off

Your Next Hot Tub Rental
(with Coupon)

Exp. March 25, 1990

Limit One Discount Per Visit

Greeter Lansing's
Best Hot Tub Experience
Featuring 3 Indoor &
4 Outdoor Private Tubs
• Gift Certificates
& Party Rates Available
• Tanning Booths &
Tanning Accelerators

Eat Cheap

All U Can Eat Cones
\$1.99 Tuesdays noon-9

Buy One and Get a Second One For

Free

Chili Cheese Fries

Sunday 3-9p.m.

with coupon. Dine-in only.

WE DELIVER 332-2381

Top Dog



213 Grand River Ave.

(Downstairs)

The Original Home of Chili Fries

uR-I..
or is it
We
Am-You?
Hell with
it and
keep
reading



Entertainment



Rich Fossier Does his best Colin Quinn as Rick Morrison Cuts a mean riff.

uR-I photo/
ANDREW E. WILLIAMSON

Trip the light fantastic with Going Public

by LYNNE HOFFMAN
uR-I music correspondent

To begin with, you can't overlook the fact that **Going Public** is what one might call a Chick Band — there were so many women there it looked like a hairspray convention.

This isn't necessarily a bad thing, though, because the band pulls in quite a crowd of men and women alike who all have a great time on the dance floor. And even the band members frolic through the crowd between sets.

And even though the Hanna Ballroom has a different kind of atmosphere than many college students are used to (it makes one

like being at a formal dance or wedding reception), it was able to hold the kind of crowd the **Going Public** draws.

However, a bar like Rick's, where the band can be seen regularly, provides the atmosphere **Going Public's** style is made for.

But enough of the setting, let's get down to the music...

It was good! The band showed a flair for the rare before reverting to the norm.

Opening with classic but not so well known songs — like tunes by **The Replacements** and **The Call** — **Going Public** showed their diversity. But when their playlist went mainstream, it was kind of disappointing. BEven at these times, however, they

played good dance tunes that packed the dance floor.

Their renditions of more well-known dance songs earned thumbs up, for the most part. **New Order's** "How Does it Feel?" was most outstanding, as were their **R.E.M.** covers. As a matter of fact, with their talent for **R.E.M.** covers, the band could do a **R.E.M.**ania show.

Going Public's guest singer, known only as "Some Chick" (no one would give her name), had a very appealing voice, and her version of "Masquerade" would even put a smile on **Terri Nunn's** (from **Berlin**) face.

A suggestion: The guys might want to consider putting her on the permanent roster and giving her a

name.

Another suggestion: Don't attempt to sing **Fine Young Cannibals**. And Rap???? One more rip, guys: some of the **U2** songs came off a bit stale, but keep trying.

On the original music front, "Love's Calling" was impressive, and if it is any indication of their own work, we wouldn't mind hearing more.

The audience reaction was mostly positive to all their songs. And in a non-scientific bathroom poll, the bimbo response was: "They're Grrrrreat!"

But **Going Public** is more than a Chick Band. They proved to be most entertaining and the show was well worth the price of admission.



Hey Blondie, don't miss Dagwood's

Statistics...yuk.

It may be Wednesday, but I want to go out.

Hopping into the "Behind Bars Tirade Mobile," I notice that the gas gauge is not on E.

It's below it.

Shit. Five bucks for a pitcher and no money for gas.

Dagwood's!

I knew someone who knew someone who went there once, but he

was an ass, so he probably just said that to impress his friends. So I was apprehensive, being that the place that looked like somewhere where Hunter S. Thomson would go to get major story lines.

Going, I noticed no Hell's Angels, but they've got a bar, a roomful of tables, no pool tables, a juke box, two T.V.'s, both showing the basketball game. Lots of NBA crap on the wall, restrooms the size of closets, trophies all over and — not to be overlooked —

great burgers and chilli at low prices.

BUT NO TABLE SHUFFLE-BOARD.

Ah, but this was no bowling alley (though probably the same crowd).

Creeky booths, pitchers that were \$4.50 (Bud), and cheap food (under \$3 for most of the stuff on the menu).

No bands, no cover, cheap food. I like it.

The waitress was rude — rude as

see PERFITT, p. 7