

CD Reviews



Ex-Black Flag frontman Henry Rollins produced in his own image this new offering from Die Cheerleader.

Die Cheerleader
Son of Filth
London Records

☆☆☆
To describe the band's work would be a waste of adjective laden time. To put it simply, this is the same old rock and roll you have found to be like say **Henry Rollins**. Probably because Rollins produced this CD is why it sounds a bit like his stuff. Sit down with one of his books and this album and you will be ready to kill yourself the fourth track.

Headtravel
Exploring Electronic Mental Imaging
Man Made Media

☆☆☆
This is a pretty cool interactive CD rom for your I.B.M. or Mac. If you're into acid house and house music specifically from the Bay Area then you will really like this. You might even find yourself on the sin-

gle photo section of the CD Rom. There are ten different tracks of audio on the CD. Also included is a movie with computer generated graphics sure to blow your mind, if its not already blown from too much X.

2 Pac
Me Against The World
Interscope Records

☆☆☆☆
This is 2 Pac's third solo album and he is getting better. His style is tighter and more fluid and the beats hit you with the rythm on time. He has become the master of the rap ballad, the loose, flowy style that **Dr. Dre** and **Snoop Dog** wish they had but since "they ain't original G's just showy record company cut outs" 2 Pac shows them "what up!" Besides throwin down some show hooks, 2 Pac got some bass pumping on his new beats, G.



Quicksand is another below par hard-rock band out of the NY Hardcore Scene that spawned Helmet.

Quicksand
Manic Compression
Island Records

☆☆☆
To compare **Quicksand** to **Helmet** is to show disrespect to **Helmet**. These guys don't sound anything like **Helmet**. An ex-member of **Gorilla Biscuits** **Walter Schreifels**, but that is not enough to give this New York hardcore band the sound they need to walk in the same realm as **Helmet** or **Jon Spencer Blues Explosion**. What happend here is the record company jumped on that New York hardcore explosion scene two years ago and signed the last unsigned band they could find. Lucky for these guys becasue now they are getting paid.

☆☆☆☆
Highly Recommended.
A classic in its genre.

☆☆☆☆
Something new and original. Try it, you might like it.

☆☆☆
Same old sound, same old style, no risks if you already like the band.

☆☆
If your lucky maybe one good song. You can always trade it in for \$2 credit at your local record store.

☆
Junk. What was the record company thinking? Don't buy it

Philharmonic 60th Anniversary Celebrated at Artemus Ham Hall

BY JAMES KIM
STAFF REPORTER

The world renowned BBC Philharmonic performed at Artemus Ham Hall last Thursday as part of the UNLV performing arts center's Charles Vanda Master Series.

The orchestra, considered one of England's finest, is celebrating its 60th anniversary with a 20 city tour of the United States that includes New York, Boston, Los Angeles, and Houston.

The evening featured the expertise of two well respected conductors, Yan Pascal Tortelier and Sir Peter Maxwell Davies. Davies started off the program with the U.S. premiere of his personally composed work, *Cross Lane Fair*, a piece about Davies' childhood experiences at a country fair in his native England.

The work was unusual in many respects due to the incorporation of unexpected, and indeed, unorthodox elements. The piece featured the skills of a juggler (who, incidentally, dropped one of the balls during the final moments of his act) and also included the strangely haunting sounds of an instrument known as Northumbrian pipes.

Sir Edward Elgar's *Cello Concerto in E Minor* followed, and it featured the highly acclaimed

cellist, Colin Carr. Elgar's piece was completed in 1919 and was composed in response to the prevailing sentiment of sadness brought on by the brutality of World War I. The work's melancholy atmosphere was ideally suited to Carr's deeply reflective style of playing.

Another work by Davies was then performed. Davies composed this piece from the childhood recollections of his experiences during World War II. During Nazi bombing raids over England, Davies and his family went to the safest place in the house, underneath the staircase. Here music records of the 1920s and 1930s were played while the bombs exacted their terrible toll on the town and surrounding areas.

Unfortunately, the introduction Davies gave to his piece was more interesting than the actual work itself. The music was very discordant and difficult to listen to. While this was obviously intentional in order that Davies might better convey to the audience his feelings at the time, it, nevertheless was contrary to what many would consider to be music and instead, sounded more like 'noise.'

The evening closed with Claude Debussy's *Lamer*, a marvelously enchanting work that vividly re-created images of the sea.



Billy Joel, Elton John and Elton John's hair plugs sold out the M.G.M. Grand Gardens this past weekend to an enthusiastic and yuppie crowd.

Two Wild and Crazy Guys

The M.G.M. Grand Gardens was filled last Friday and Saturday night with avid fans who paid up to \$200 per seat listen to hear **Elton John** and **Billy Joel**, the first time ever together.

Break out your Gap shirt and Docker pants and watch as you blend in with the cast of "Thirtysomething" and their followers or call them concert goers if you insist. Just don't be surprised when Joel and John don't want to sing just the songs that made them famous. The dynamic duo sampled songs from **Elvis**, **BB King**, and **Frank Sinatra** to

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Ultrazone: New And Improved

BY DANNY KIM
STAFF REPORTER

Last week, the Ultrazone site located on Maryland Parkway held a grand re-opening party to celebrate their revamped facilities. With some four hundred in attendance, the place was rather packed. It would be safe to say that the majority of people were from fifteen to twenty. Some of the amenities available during the party included free food, atrocious music provided by the DJ outside, and a free game in the newly furnished arena.

After filling out a registration form, one had to turn it in at the counter, and would subsequently receive a tiny colored piece of paper. On the paper was a num-

ber, denoting the order in which you were to be called. During the approximate thirty minutes that my party waited, we played some of the arcade games that were clustered around the aft of the lobby. The games included some of the newest video games available, along with an air hockey table, and a couple of pinball tables.

As the numbers were called, I could not help but think about the last time that I had experienced this game. Myspeaker had been damaged; I could not hear gunshots and hits. I had been quite disappointed with my score, and as a result, vowed never to return. Tonight, I was determined to give Ultrazone another chance.

As we were prepared for combat, a somewhat tired 'Game Master' explained the basics to us. The two basic pieces of equipment are the gun and vest. Sensors are located on the shoulders, back, front of the black vest, and on the gun itself. Some of the basic rules included no running, no physical contact, and many more prohibited activities.

As we were let into the arena, I immediately noticed many changes from the previous time I had played. Firstly, there was a new surface, which was speckled and gray, like the outside. Second, the size of the arena, if I'm not mistaken, was somewhat larger than before. The best new

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