

# Entertainment

## Eugene SCENE

- 2** **Pyramid Breakfast** (jazz/soul) at the EMU Beer Garden. Free chips and salsa 4-5 p.m., music 5-7:30 p.m., free  
**Chris Hiatt and Cold Shot** (Stevie Ray Vaughan Tribute Band) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$6  
**High Street** (acoustic rock) at Taylor's. 9:30 p.m., \$3  
**Unshakable Race/ Deadpan Cool** (reggae) at the WOW Hall. 9:30 p.m., \$5 advance/ \$6 door  
**Codeine/ The Spinaines/ Lois** (rock) at John Henry's. 10 p.m., \$5
- 3** **Eugene's Saturday Market**, the oldest weekly open-air crafts fair in the country, kicks off its 24th season. Music and entertainment (juggling, dixieland jazz, gospel, marimba dance and more) begins at 10 a.m. and continues until 5 p.m. Free.  
**New Riders of the Purple Sage** (rockabilly psychedelia) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$8  
**Andy O.** (award-winning World Music) at Taylor's. 9:30 p.m., \$3  
**Stone Buscuit/ Mythic Sky** (rock) at the WOW Hall. 9:30 p.m., \$5  
**Marc Ribol/ Shrek** (rock/jazz) at John Henry's. 10 p.m., \$5
- 4** **Eusted Brothers** (Retro Folk) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$1  
**Taj Mahal and Walker T. Ryan** (legendary blues) at the WOW Hall. 3:30 p.m. and 8:30 p.m., \$12 advance/ \$14 door  
**Bluegrass Jam** (acoustic) at John Henry's. 9 p.m., \$1
- 5** **Rooster's Blues Jam** (open mic) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$1  
**Yantra** (rock) at John Henry's. 10 p.m., \$2
- 6** **High Street** (acoustic rock) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$2  
**Karaoke Night** at Taylor's. 9:30 p.m., free  
**Alice Donut and The Hanson Brothers** (rock) at the WOW Hall. 8:30 p.m., \$7 advance/ \$8 door.  
**Flowerz/ Black Angels Death Song/ Klorox Girls** at John Henry's. 10 p.m., \$3
- 7** **Boogie Patrol Express** (disco/funk) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$3  
**Twist Offs** (Bluegrass/Caribbean funk) at Taylor's. 9:30 p.m., \$3  
**Dead Pan Cool** (reggae) at John Henry's. 10 p.m., \$3
- 8** **Big Mountain** (World Music) at Good Times. 9:30 p.m., \$5  
**Lincoln Brigade** (rock) at Taylor's. 9:30 p.m., \$3  
**The Rattled Roosters/ Starlight Trio/ Pete Christie** at John Henry's. 10 p.m., \$3



Molly Wyer (above left) and Hilary Hendricks, both University freshmen, get a front row view at the Phish concert.

## A tale of Phish

Colorful lights, smells of incense and the distinct rock and fusion jazz sounds of Phish saturated the sold-out crowd Tuesday night at the Hilton Ballroom.

The band, on the West Coast leg of a U.S. tour to promote their new release, *Rift*, once again pleased the tie-dye-clad crowd with their random story-book lyrics, beach balls and continuous guitar jams.

While the four members played a lot from the new release, the crowd danced to the familiar sounds of the last album, *A Picture of Nectar*, and the first cut, "Junta."

The band also did a 15-minute version of Talking Head's "Psycho Killer" and a humorous no-music version of "Amazing Grace."

Fans said this diversity is one of the aspects they like best about the nine-year-old band.

"It's the only band I know that can play forever and play such different stuff," said Jeff Smerek, a University junior and avid Phish fan. "They play that hoaky country stuff ('Bath-tub Gin') and then come out and

play that evil-sounding punk rift (a jam in the middle of "Tweezer)."

Smerek, who saw the band's 1992 show at the EMU, said Phish seemed to be having more fun last year but has improved musically since then.

University junior Michelle Busch said she enjoys the family feel of the shows. Like the Grateful Dead, Phish has a large and loyal following.

"The crowd is a big family," said Trey Anastasio, the guitarist and vocalist for the band. "Every night should be different than the last one. Sometimes we throw beach balls out into the audience, and each one corresponds to a different band member, and each of us is jamming along according to what's happening to our particular beach ball — the crowd is controlling the music."

Recent University graduate Phoebe Rossiter said she enjoys the creativity of the band.



"It's a story — they take you into all these different worlds and everything is connected somehow," Rossiter said. "It's fluid, it flows ... and they make you laugh."

Although the band has a sound all its own, one can hear traces of the Dead, Frank Zappa and Santana (with whom they toured recently).

Phish fan Ted Quaid, who has seen the band four times, said the music "can't be compared to the Dead" because it's "classified as a fishbowl of themselves."

"I don't remember my first two shows, but this last one was the best I've seen them play ... I think," he said, adding that Phish has one of the best light shows he's seen.

Jon Fishman (above) of Phish at Tuesday's concert.

Story by Colleen Pohlig

Photos by David Natt

## Tracking the latest



## BEST KISSERS IN THE WORLD

*Puddin'*  
MCA Records, Inc.  
© 1993

Rating:

★★★

.....  
 ★ frisbee material  
 ★★ nothing special  
 ★★★ worth a listen  
 ★★★★ quality music

# RECORDS

Review by Pat Malach

It must be a state law in Washington that if you're a young band coming out of Seattle, you have to rely on feedback and violence in your music.

The Seattle alternative scene is now the "grunge" mainstream scene, and everybody has jumped on board. Not that it's all that bad. Violence seems to be a hot commodity these days, and on its new EP, *Puddin'*, Bestkissersintheworld does a good job a cranking out five songs that will engender head-pounding gyrations from anyone so inclined.

There's nothing new or innovative about Bestkissersintheworld's style. We've heard it and felt it all before — a bunch of longhairs with violent tendencies pounding out old-fashioned, blow-the-roof-off-the-joint rock 'n' roll.

But if that's what you're in the mood for, these guys will provide your release.

"Pickin' Flowers Fer," kicks off the EP with — guess what — feedback that launches into dragging-the-strings-across-pavement guitar riffs. It's the tested-and-true Seattle sound. But, hey, this is the 1990s, what do you want, real talent? These guys aren't trying to change the face of music. They're not the new Jimi Hendrix, Eric Clapton or the Beatles. Hell, they're not even the Damn Yankees.

But they don't give any pretense that they're trying to be. They are just trying to play let's-get-rich-quick music. Which, in a world of pretense and ostentatious idiot acts like Ministry and Jane's Addiction, can actually be refreshing.