



■ C. C. ADCOCK

Sunday, May 29, 8.30 p.m.
WOW Hall

C. C. Adcock combines zydeco, Cajun, swamp-pop and hard-driving rock in the tradition of Slim Harpo and Lightin' Slim.

Oregon Daily Emerald

May 27, 1994

THEME WEEK RATINGS GUIDE

- ★★★★ Get Drunk and Party Week
- ★★★ Spotted Owl Lynching Week
- ★★ Pantyhose Week
- ★ Bash the Emerald Week

Rhythm & Reviews

Cleaned and Pressed

As we sit in a half-assed circle on the hardwood floor in the bedroom of one of Jer's roommates, the guys from Kpants can't keep their eyes off the walls.

The room, with absolutely no furniture, is covered from top to bottom with neatly aligned flyers from various shows that have rolled through Eugene over the past three or four years.

Throughout the hour-long interview, Jer, Cory, Mike and John periodically get lost in the hundreds of flyers surrounding them.

When asked to name some of their favorite bands, their eyes roam around the room as they reel off names of bands from the West Coast and beyond.

"Sitting in here you realize how many great bands there are," Cory says.

And as far as Kpants are concerned, they're not one of them. Yet.

Kpants, and in particular Jer, will rip on hippies, other bands, frat boys, sorority girls and Eugene in general. Just don't ask them to compliment themselves, or tell you how great they are.

They won't do it.

Sure, they've just released *Charmless*, their first full-length release on Grinning Idiot Records. But as Kpants see it, they got lucky.

"We thought the idea that we would ever have a CD was ridiculous," Cory says. "We just figured we'd do a bunch of live shows ..."

Jer breaks in: "And get free beer and have something to do on a Friday or Saturday night."

Charmless has been lodged at the top of the KWVA play list for the past month, is charting on college stations as far east as New York, Georgia and Florida, and has received glowing reviews from every rag that's given it a listen.

Again, a modest response is given.

"We barely came up with enough stuff to put on the CD," Cory says. "There's a lot of crap on the CD: Stuff that we wrote in the studio, a few songs we wanted to get rid of ..."

Imago Records has shown interest in the band, and is sending a rep to see Kpants perform live Sunday (May 22). No big deal.



Kpants - (clockwise from bottom left) Jer, John, Mike and Cory and their house guest Gabe sit on the front porch of their rehearsal space in West Eugene.

"We're not expecting anything to come out of that," Cory says. "It's cool because hopefully whoever it is will talk about us to other people. I just can't believe someone's flying out here to see us play. That's just funny."

Then again, Kpants are funny. Modest, but funny. No egos. No rock star mentalities. Just lots of laughs, usually at their own expenses.

First, meet Kpants.

You have Jer, a part-time student at the University and the guitarist who's not afraid to speak his mind ("Don't give Jer the microphone," as Cory puts it). More on that later.

Cory, the lead singer who won't leave home without his L.A. Dodger hat and is self-described as "the lazy one."

Mike, the full-time student and bass player who quietly runs the band ("Mike's the phone call man," Cory says).

And John, the drummer. Actually, John is not quite a full-fledged member of Kpants. He's still officially in fill-in mode with the band while it auditions other drummers to replace their old drummer, Austin, who left the band earlier this spring.

"We're giving John the hard-core thorough try-out," Cory says.

In case it's not obvious yet, Cory and Jer do most of the talking. Mike was not feeling too well during the interview, and John was content with listening most of the time. By the way, Kpants are putting on a show with a few other bands Thursday at Skate World. Yes, Skate World.

The name

Kpants, K-Pants, KaPants, Krams, Krans.

"The new one is K.P. Ants," Mike says jokingly.

Cory says it's pronounced "pants". Jer prefers "K-pants."

They've heard a million different incarnations of their band name that came from an episode of *Get A Life*, where resident idiot Chris Peterson gets superhuman thinking powers and realizes "... there's no silent K in pants."

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▲ "Could you please quote him on that."

— Cory

► "Do they have rides?"

— Mike, on the Country Fair



Kpants

Story by Dave Charbonneau · Photos by Michael Shindler
Oregon Daily Emerald



▲ "I love to rip on hippies."

— Jer

◀ "I woke up naked under a bush"

— John, on the Country Fair

