

INSIDE

The Fiesta Latina will feature music, dancing and other entertainment

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THIS WEEK

The University Dance Department will present 'Contrast' May 2-4 at 8 p.m. Call 346-3386

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE
May 3, 1996

Independent record labels make comeback

Are we at the bottom of an independent music renaissance? New independent record labels are springing up around the country again — just as they did in the early 80s, but the entry barriers are much higher in the music business these days.

In the early 80s, there was an enormous underground music scene that was largely ignored by major record labels. Bands such as Metallica and Def Leppard first made waves by distributing their music through a network of tape traders who advertised in the underground press.

A few entrepreneurial record store owners saw the demand for this music, and the first indie labels emerged. Upstart labels like Metal Blade and Megaforce quickly saw these labels sell tens of thousands, and it wasn't long before major labels began buying out these bands' contracts and eventually buying the independent record companies.

Today, small indie labels such as Airforce Records, based in Portland and Elemental Records in Eugene are trying to repeat the success of their predecessors in the 80s.

For example, this month Elemental Records will release a new album by Sweaty Nipples, which rose to national acclaim on the now-defunct Megaforce label.

In doing so, Elemental should be able to substantially increase its profile among

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ON THE SCENE



Tom Hinds



Stage Schizophrenia

Eugene band Jibliminis reaches out to many with its unique, diverse sound

By Trevor Kearney
Sports Editor

What do you get when you cross five life-long friends, one newcomer and a mild case of schizophrenia? Jibliminis, that's what.

When California natives Jed Whedon, Nick Gusikoff, Mike Nathanson, Justin Mueller and Neil Tobisman finally hooked up with Portland-native Greg Jacobsen, Jibliminis was born to the Eugene area. And in the last year and a half, the six-member band has since set the campus community on its ear.

Uninhibited, to say the least, on stage, Jibliminis combines a mix of influences that range from the bizarre to the extreme, and creates a mellow buzz that appeals to the widest range of followers, from the jazz-happy to the alternative-induced.

That smooth and diverse variety of appeal and music, Jacobsen said, creates a unique feel on-stage and off.

"Having such a dynamic sound is just a chance for us to be schizophrenic on

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Jibliminis members (clockwise from left) Greg Jacobsen, Justin Mueller, Jed Whedon, Mike Nathanson and Nick Gusikoff play Taylor's for the second time in three nights tomorrow at 10 p.m.

Photos by
MATHEW STIFFLER



MOVIE REVIEW

Kids in the Hall: Brain Candy

Rated R

★

By Jim Ransier
Freelance Reporter

Here is the scenario: You and the audience laughed during a movie.

You expected to see some funny sight-gags, and you did. So when you walked out of the theater, you thought to yourself, "That was a funny movie."

But is a movie good just because you laughed? In the case of *Brain Candy*, the first and probably last *Kids in the Hall* film, the answer is no.

Kids in the Hall, a late-night troupe of comedians that had a brief television life on late-night HBO and Comedy Central, seem to think it's popular enough to warrant a film. After all, *The Beverly Hillbillies* was made into a movie.

So in keeping the trend of making B-quality

films out of television series, *Kids in the Hall* decided to make *Brain Candy*.

But their biggest error wasn't that they made the film (at least it has a chance at creating a cult following), it was that they thought the public wanted to watch their poorly written sketch comedy.

The story, or what resembles a film story, is basically about scientists who discover a drug (Gleemonex) that can make severely depressed people happy.

But because the drug was rushed into production early, the scientists never had time to research its long-term side effects.

Apparently, the drug makes you think about the happiest thought you have and uses that thought to make you feel good all the time. But

it also makes people psychological vegetables, because all they do is relive that one moment over and over.

Anyway, the scientists save the day, and ... THE END. There is not enough story here for a fifteen minute, *Saturday Night Live* skit, let alone a 90-minute movie.

So the question again arises: Why did I laugh? Well, people laughed at the *Beverly Hillbillies*, but that doesn't mean that it was a good film.

The same holds true for *Brain Candy*. The scenes are funny, but they add up to nothing substantial.

If you want a comedy with a story, rent a Steve Martin film. You'll laugh more, and you'll remember the story.