

## Casey strives for 'musical integrity'

by John Willman  
Staff Writer

Brian Casey is a student who plays bass guitar, sings backup vocals and puts on a great act as an entertainer.

Casey began his major studies here in the fall of 1985. Recruited by Lonnie Cline, head of vocal activities here at CCC, Casey has been attending school ever since Cline's phone call.

Casey has a full schedule lined up for performing. Currently he is a member of a bluesy-type rock-n-roll band, B.G. and the Automatix, a folk rock group called Sage, a big band named Just 17, and he's collaborating with a friend of his, Steve Esnard, for a progressive rock group called Risk.

"There will be more bookings for the future with B.G. and the Automatix," Casey pointed out. The group will be playing at Charlie's Jan. 29 and 30 at Government Camp.

"Being a music major, my first emphasis is the music department I think it's compatible with any other musical programs in the state, if not better," Casey said.

"The music program is really well rounded, and the emphasis is really important. The instructor tries to emphasize professionalism in an effort to get you working. By statistics their success rate is very high," Casey explained.

"I don't judge other artists. I make a conscious effort not to be judgemental; I simply try to



Brian Casey displays his musical talent

photo by Beth Coffey

understand other artists perspective," he stated.

"When playing a certain style I try to epitomize that style to create the characteristic sounds that correspond to that style," Casey said. "In my playing, I basically use what I heard that I like."

"Two of my most important

goals would have to be completing my graduate study in jazz history and establishing myself as a performing artist to a point where I can support myself solely with my music," Casey said. "I would like to be able to be involved in the kind of performances that I think have musical integrity," Casey stated.

## Comedians excellent - audience mediocre

by D.L. Wells  
Contributing Writer

They came, we saw, we laughed, they went. All pretty cut and dried. Or is it?

The newcomers were the Newcomer Brothers, Mike and Ed (a.k.a. Jerry's kids).

These professionals from the world of humor had a rough time of it as do most performers before a college audience, but this trouble only seemed to add to the build-up they were striving to achieve.

Relating to everything from spinach to slow motion, these two were the perfect warmer for what was to come, not too good to overshadow the headliner and not too bad to create a mass walkout.

The timing was perfect, it allowed the crowd to release any prejudice it had toward stand-up comedy early and become attuned to the humor being presented.

Then there was Art Krueg, a Portland native recently returned from a successful engagement in Las Vegas. With a youthful and boyish presence, this professional was at no "Las" for words. Although youthful in appearance, his stage was a playground of thoughtfulness and insightful maturity.

Art Krueg displayed an in-

valuable asset to any comic seeking success, the capability to sense the audience's interest and work the act around this interest. His work leaves you feeling better about life and a little less disturbed about the petty things it offers.

Now in closing, this was supposed to be a critical review of our guests Art Krueg and The Newcomer Brothers, but the only criticism to be presented should be of the audience.

With so much so-called intelligence about in this conglomeration of learning, you would think that the subliminal intelligent joke and the direct cornball humor would have fulfilled the bone of comedy among the audience. But for every laugh, there were just as many makeshift comics spewing their own corn at our guests expense. It's a shame that we manage to bring talent to this school only to have those who are insecure, heckle what was diligently worked for. For those of you who, even if you didn't enjoy the humor, sat with consideration, you are to be commended. But for those who found mocking this necessary profession of comedian with your disrespect, hopefully one day you will be placed on a stage where your only audience is a heckler with a chip on his shoulder.

## Catching up can be fun if approached right

by Studentus Concernicus

It's that time of the year again: Winter! Snow, rain (lots of rain!), icy weather -- kind of makes the heart warm just thinking about it doesn't it? And just think, we, the Corporate-Mechanical-Student-Body who only come here so we can write a decent resume, get to go to school in it! Driving on black ice -- now isn't that inspiring?

But anyway folks, I, Studentus Concernicus (a complete unabridged conglomeration of The Mass CCC student's personality) am here to help. To sort things out, if you will. And, possibly, get you caught up in any of your classes you are already behind in now that we have reached the ever inspiring week number three. But look at the bright side, we've only got nine more weeks to go, counting this one!

TODAY'S SUBJECT; FUN WITH BIOLOGY DEFINITIONS!

I don't know about you, but when it comes to memorizing all those complicated science words, I'm at a loss. I mean, the teachers can't help -- I'm not sure they can speak English! If you think the teachers are bad, try looking the word up in the text -- forget it (totally bogus for sure, or what?)

So, if you are behind, which is healthy (it's still week 3, right?), I have some definitions that you might not know yet but will after you read this. Well, here goes:

REVOLVING NOSE PIECE;

this is the ability to change from one nose to another by way of paying large sums of money to people who think that they are doctors. Best examples: Michael Jackson, Jim and Tammy Baker.

SCANNING OBJECTIVE: this means to check out that groovy lookin' girl or guy (depending on what sex you are) at the Mall before making your move.

STAGE CLIPS: the act of tackling, from behind, the idiot in a play who never ever gets his lines right (but amazingly, this guy is always in every play!)

DEPTH OF FOCUS: how much you can see in focus after smoking some Mondo-Killer weed. See also: FIELD OF VIEW, and IMAGE INVERSION.

EXPERIMENT; is trying a new kind of Mondo-Killer weed.

And remember, science is a wiggled-out fantasy trip that these instructors try to pawn off as Real. But, hey, we know better. Also, Mass = Meter Length = Liter, and Volume = Gram.

I hope I have been of some help to you dudes and dudettes, and you shall hear from me soon.

P.S.: Almost forgot. If you're having any problems with any of your classes (I'm an expert in them all, unfortunately) write me care of the Journalism Department, Trailer B -- this goes for instructors too. Do it today!

## Bobs' music rings true of life's realities

by Lisa Graham  
Staff Writer

Bob, what a handy little name it is! Light, easy to carry, reversible, straight forward, and the first name in honesty. The Bobs are a group best defined by their name. Name? Bob. Bob what? Just Bob.

To elaborate on the previous question, Bob what?, the Bobs are four individuals, Jamie Bob, Gunner Bob, Matthew Bob and Richard Bob who make up the world's greatest a

cappella group. Says who? The F.O.B.s, Friends of the Bobs.

All doubters of the mighty power of Bobism were convinced last Saturday night at the Reed College commons. With material ranging from neurotic love songs of the eighties to acid rock of the sixties, the Bobs sang, warbled and whooped their way thru an energetic yet relaxed show.

The evening started out with "Helmet" a paean to blessed security. Like many of the Bobs' original material, "Helmet" confronts the fears and anxieties of modern living yet the Bobs overcome them by embracing the whole silliness and claiming it as their own. "Welcome to My Fog," a song "dedicated to those who seem to have a little more air than God intended" takes on the simple joys of being very simple. One of the highlights of the evening was the Bobs' rendition of the Talking Heads "Psycho Killer." Gunner Bob did David Byrne better than David Byrne does David Byrne. In this version, the Bobs took "Psycho Killer," gave it therapy and turned it into a delightful swing version. Kind of a spring-time for Norman Bates.

## Calendars

Jan. 20—Mini program, noon to 1 p.m., CC Mall

Jan. 21—CC Victim Assistance, small dining room, 7 to 10 p.m.

-NW Astronomy and Telescopes, ELC, 7 to 10 p.m.

Jan. 22—Family movie, CC Mall, 7 to 10 p.m.

Jan. 24—Winter Wildlife Walks, ELC, 1 to 3 p.m.

ETC...

Open AA meetings for students and staff, Mondays and Fridays, noon to 1 p.m., Trailer A, Tuesdays and Thursdays, 12:30 to 1:30 p.m., P-103, Wednesdays, noon to 1 p.m., P-103

AA and AL-ANON meetings, Fridays, 6:30 to 9:30 p.m., P-102 and P-104

Young People's AA meetings, Thursdays, 7 to 9 p.m., CC116

Narcotics Anonymous meetings, January: Tuesdays 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., Orchard Complex 121, Wednesdays, 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., P-104; February: Tuesdays and Wednesdays, 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., Orchard Complex 121

Substance Abuse Support Group, Thursdays, 12:30 to 1:30 p.m., B-113

Gay/Lesbian Support Group, Thursdays, 12:30 to 1:30 p.m., B-114

Paid Advertisement

She's pregnant.

She's deserted.

She needs help.

She should call

249-5801

Birthright

Free Confidential Counseling  
1515 NE 41st Ave

