veryone dance! Here come the Finnsters

By Deb Pederson Senior Reporter

Tension stretched through the room like a rubber band. People wriggled impatiently at the bars and tables.

Then the lights dimmed. The lead singer and bass guitar player Rick Cowling was hit with the spotlight.

"All right! I want everybody out on this floor dancing - now!" he called. The soundman, Tim Kechely, added electronic echo to his words.

Local Band

The rubberband snapped and the crowd at Chesterfield, Bottomsley and Potts rushed to the dance floor to the Saloon (by Louisville)," he said. rousing '60s beat.

The band is the Finnsters and this scene is typical for their performances. Terry Olson, who plays guitar and sings, said the band usually plays about three weekends a month.

"I think the reason we're successful in town is because there really hasn't been a '60s music band around that you can really dance to," Terry said. "I love 60s music. I think '60s music is the best music there is."

Judging from the enthusiastic reaction of their audiences, he is not alone in his love of '60s music.

The third member in the band, drummer T. K. Olson, who is Terry's



Dan Dulaney/Daily Nebraskan

Cowling

brother, said the band has played at local bars, private parties, high schools and at Howard Street Tavern in Omaha. T. K. said he hopes to play at other bars in Omaha and Lincoln.

The band sometimes works through a booking agency but they do most of their own scheduling, T. K. said. The band likes dividing the responsibility among themselves, he said.

Cowling and the Olsons started playing together in seventh grade, Terry

"We played in the Irving Junior High auditorium for our first gig," Terry said. The Finnsters started in June 1984,

"I think the first place we played was a place called Wanda's Last Chance

T. K. and Cowling had been in another band but that group broke up, so the three friends decided to see if they could do it themselves. It worked.

The Finnsters play a mixture of '60s, contemporary, new wave and their nine originals, T.K. said. The band pulls its songs off records and the radio for its shows, he said.

They have a 45-rpm record on the market with their songs "On The Way" and "Roxine Rude", Terry said. The record is available at Dirt Cheap Records and Tapes and Pickles Records and

"It's sold about 150 copies in the city which we are very pleased with," T. K. said. "Selling local music in Lincoln

"We're going to hopefully be back in the studio soon recording some more stuff.'

But the band members aren't looking at a career with their band.

All three members are students -Cowling is a UNL computer science major, T. K. is a pre-law student at UNL and Terry is attending Southeast Community College - so class schedules limit practice time, T. K. said.

"This year will show a lot of things as to whether or not the band will continue," T. K. said. "I'm going to law school next year, hopefully."

The study load will affect whether he continues in the band, he said.

"You can't really say next year everybody's going to quit school and we're going to travel around and play bars," Terry said. "There's no way of knowing. Right now we're just doing it part-time. ing for the bars and parties. It's a lot of fun, it's making money and not sitting around thinking 'well, in albums' because it's just not realistic. The cover charge is \$3.



The Finnsters band members Terry and T. K. Olson, Rick Cowling and soundman Tim Kechely.

So we're just having fun and seeing what happens. If something happens, fine. We're not counting on it at all."

T. K. agreed and said the chances for a local band making it big are remote. Terry said the band is different from other local bands because the Finnsters take a lighter approach and don't

through the songs. "Sometimes it seems like some of the other bands are trying too hard to send some kind of deep message to the crowd," Terry said. "...We want people

try to send deep messages to the crowd

to dance and have fun.

"We want to have fun, too. We don't want to get up there and have to worry about 'oh, I wonder if these people are taking our message the way we're meaning it!" "

"We get as much out of it as the people who come hear us get out of it," TK. said. "We come off the stage sweating as much as the people who have been dancing."

For now the band plans to keep play-

"It's more of a hobby and the fringe

it's getting us all through school. We're benefit is getting paid for it," T. K. said. The Finnsters are playing at the five years we want to sell a million Drumstick Friday and Saturday night.

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CS450, Systems Programming, will be offered in Spring 1986 (and possibly summer). Students who plan to graduate in May or this summer should enroll in CS450.

CS451, Systems Programming, can be taken by students who will not graduate until the fall of 1986 or later. CS451 will be offered each semester and possibly in the summer. This is a required course.

CS455, Operating Systems, will be offered in the fall semester. CS455 is an elective course.

Computer Science Majors must complete 40 hours of computer science if in the College of Arts and Sciences and 43 hours if in the College of Engineering.

Greek lingerie fund-raiser a drag; writer prefers mags

most sleazy soiree indeed. The social- zine I could find. ites were so cheap and devoid of morals that they looked like they had been in Bible.

And the "activities," like dips in hot tubs full of Perrier, and caviar rubdowns given by a magenta-haired masseuse named Bambi La Bamba, were hardly worth the \$150 admission price.

But the money was going to a good



Scott Harrah

An 89-year-old sexual psychologist named Dr. Granny Gertie gave a speech on why fraternity members need their own lingerie.

ously so these boys can have their own set of bras and undies," the doctor pite a somewhat sloppy layout. said, "Otherwise, they'll steal them from girls, and that's not very nice! What these boys wish to do with ladies' undies, Veg-O-Matic, onion rings or anything else in private is none of our bee's wax!"

After enduring a half hour of booze, bad music, debauchery and decadence,

Some people prefer books to people. Well, I prefer magazines to parties. The more hotel rooms than the Gideon following is a list of the best and worst mags to pick up when the party's a total drag.

Interview: Andy Warhol publishes this monthly who's who about the "cocaine and glamor for breakfast" set. Besides in-depth features on Hollywood stars, pop artists, fashionable freaks and the decadent denizens of Manhattan night clubs, the magazine also has a high quota of avant-garde ads. There are perhaps too many ads in these pages, but all are arty eye candy that will make you feel as "hip" as the models in the ads look.

The Village Voice: This weekly tabloid covers a hodgepodge of happenings and personalities present in New York's trendsetting Bohemian center, Greenwich Village. It's got something for everyone: gossip columns, art and theater reviews, sports, gay "It's imperative that we give gener- news, politics, fashion and more. This all makes perfect party reading, des-

> this one is "Rolling Drone." They've got great writers and album reviewers, but this purported "music magazine" reads a lot like People magazine. I wonder whatever happened to stories about drugs, sex, and rock 'n' roll.

I despise parties. Last Saturday infamous "This Party's a Drag" routine. ics. Granted, it always has its share of evening I attended a glitzy charity bash I sat down on the sofa, oozed preten- tripe about Liz Taylor's breathing for the Greek Lingerie Fund. It was a sions and perused through every maga- patterns. But probe beneath all of the publication's pretensions and you'll find some interesting stories, excellent writing and photography.

> US: How do you make a totally trashy magazine better? Sell it to another trashy magazine. Rolling Stone recently purchased US, cleaned up its abysmal typography and fired almost the entire staff. The new US is all color, all gloss and no news. But it does occasionally contain some well-written and informative interviews.

Spin: Bob Guccione, Jr., publishes this pathetic Rolling Stone clone, thanks to a little help from Daddy. The layout is bland and insipid, and the writers all suffer from a bad case of pseudo irreverence. They have, however, printed some enterprising interviews, like an exclusive chat with Ike Turner and punk poet Lydia Lunch's subjective scorcher on Pat Benatar.

The Weekly World News: This one's the epitome of bad journalism at its exaggerated and embellished best. This supermarket tabloid tops even the Enquirer with blockbuster stories like te a somewhat sloppy layout. "I Had a Space Alien's Baby," "Dead Rolling Stone: A better name for Mom Gives Birth in Coffin," and "Strange Amazonian Children Who Cry Rocks." All this and Ed Anger's column, too. This is the kind of trash to read as you curl up on your zebra-striped sofa with friends, take vodka shots and listen to Nina Hagen on the stereo. It's a must People: This magazine takes a lot for kitsch fans who know the thrill I'd had enough. So I performed my of unnecessary flack from its many crit- that only delicious bad taste can deliver.



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