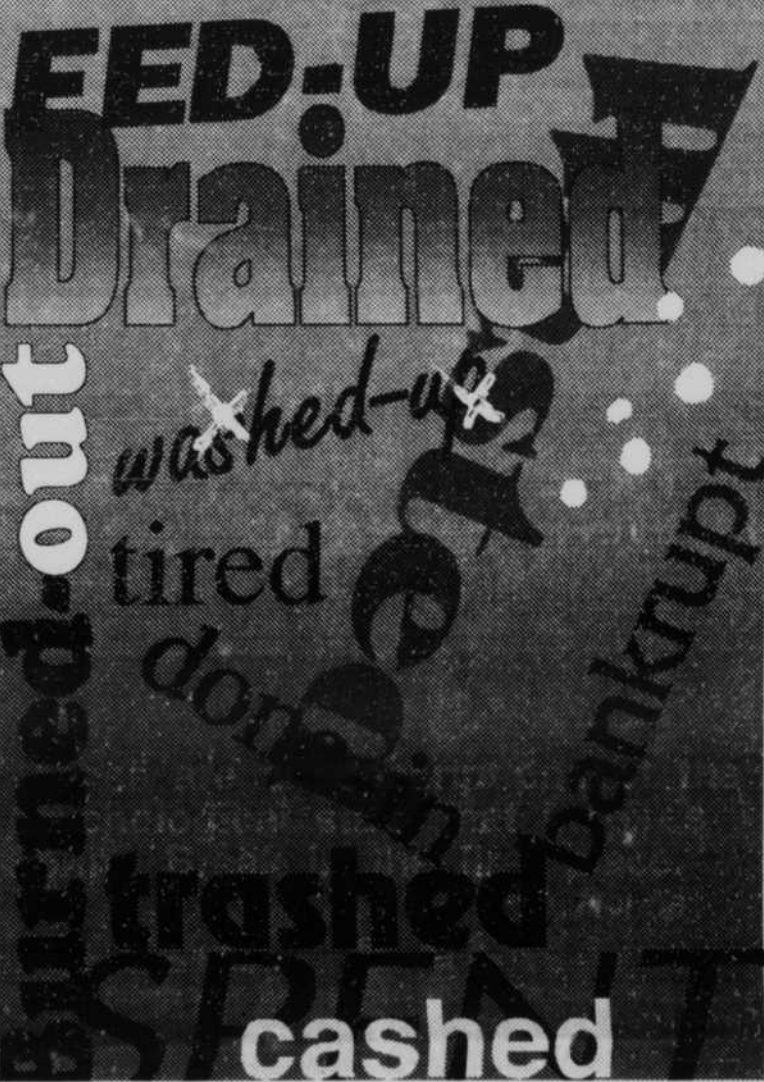


Spring Break results in column catharsis

"These are all descriptions of the psychological state that inspires Spring Break in the first place." -Jim Hanna



Andy Manhart/Daily Nebraskan

For all intents and purposes, Spring Break started yesterday.

My attitude during the week before Spring Break always tends to be: "Hell, I get next week off so I may as well put off everything I have to do this week until next week."

I'm going to kick back for the rest of this week and wait until the end of Spring Break to suffer the consequences of my immature procrastination.

In keeping with this lethargic spirit, I'm going to put very little effort into this column. I'm just going to sit back and let the words flow. Some of it will appear disjointed and nonsensical, but just go with it. I'll clear my brain of all the stuff that concerns me so that I can be totally purged when my vacation starts in earnest next Monday. Call it column catharsis...

senator.

I saw a commercial Monday that started something like this: "If you have a bathroom used by men and boys, you need new Lysol hand-wipes." Either women don't use bathrooms or this commercial is a vicious sexist attack on my bathroom habits and hygiene. I suppose, I'm getting used to this. All commercials for house-



Jim Hanna

hold cleaning products are based on the premise that men are sloppy pigs who never do housework. I'm sure many of you are giggling smugly to yourself "Yep, they are, because it's true." I assert that no matter how "true" it is, it's still rude and sexist. Just for that, I'm boycotting Lysol hand-wipes, and I encourage all of you who despise prejudicial generalizations to do the same.

Yeah! I finally have a cause.

Does it bother anyone else that every corner of the Nebraska Union smells like char-broiled hamburger?

Green beer is unnatural. It looks like foamy toxic waste. Still, I'd like to see colored beers in honor of other holidays as well. Pink for Valentine's Day, orange for Halloween, brown for Groundhog's Day and bile yellow in honor of all the puking done on New Year's Day.

I'm getting worried. There hasn't

been a juicy Elvis sighting for more than a year. I hope that interest in Elvis isn't starting to wane. We must continue to pay homage to King of sequined fat. If we forget about the horrors of the Vegas Elvis, we may see the rise of another sweaty, washed-up, drug-chomping, rock and roll legend. Remember, those who forget the past are doomed to repeat it.

Will "The Simpsons" ever get old? God, I hope not.

Burned-out. Drained. Wasted. Fed-up. Spent. Cashed. Tired. Washed-up. Bankrupt. Trashed. Done in. These are all descriptions of the psychological state that inspires Spring Break in the first place. I'm not sure I understand the basis of such a break to begin with. There's no real reason why colleges and universities should dump a week of classes so their students can get tan and drunk. Not that I'm arguing with it, mind you -- I just don't get its origins. In any event, I don't want to understand it, I just want to enjoy it. And I encourage all of you to do the same. Live it up (or down) for a week. Think nothing of this place. Enjoy a lavishly hedonistic excursion from reality and explore any dimensions of your spirituality, personality, sexuality, sensibility and viability. Look at Spring Break as your last chance of the year to prove Sen. Langford right. My guess is she's just bitter she can't go to playland with us. We must all live for pleasure with prudent restrictions. It is no accident that Spring Break follows National Orgasm Week. See you in April.

Hanna is a senior theater major and Daily Nebraskan Arts & Entertainment columnist and staff reporter.

Band's annoying drumline drowns out vocalist's refreshingly emotional voice

By Michael Deeds Senior Editor

A little while after national act Thin White Rope finished at Duffy's Tavern, 1412 O St., an MTV video by the band appeared on the bar television.

The video was more interesting than the live act had been.

Thin White Rope brought their Davis desert-style sound to Duffy's in a swirling mixture of guitar jams and eclectic vocals.

Thin White Rope largely depends on Guy Kyser, the vocalist/songwriter who offers a gravely, unique voice. However, a smashing snare drum combined with a low vocal volume

made for a rather unimpressive night of tunes from the surreal gloomsters.

It's tough to enjoy Kyser when he can't be heard.

Thin White Rope played an ex-

concert REVIEW

remely short 45-minute set of songs primarily from "Sack Full of Silver," the band's recent Frontier/RCA release.

Kyser, who grew up in the middle of the Mojave Desert, still managed to conjure up melodic landscapes of Earth and sky while the bass lines and annoying drums came through.

It is refreshing to see a man with

such an oddly emotional voice fronting an alternative band. These days, almost everyone thinks they can sing, as Lincoln's own Red Max proved earlier in the evening.

Thin White Rope concentrates on brooding and building tension at the same time. This they succeeded in pulling off, thanks to Kyser.

The small Duffy's crowd sat and watched throughout the show, an exception to the more energetic bands that have come through Lincoln lately.

Opening act Red Max's speedy, hardcore/grunge sound was hampered by lousy vocals, though a chain saw at the end of the show at least gave them a bonus point for theatrics.

Next time they should use it on Thin White Rope's sound man.

The Jesus and Mary Chain capture whirlwind of sounds on 'Automatic'

Brian Meves Staff Reporter

The Jesus and Mary Chain "Automatic" Warner Bros.

Listening to "Automatic" is like flying a plane on autopilot.

"Automatic" is the fourth album from the Scottish distortion group The Jesus and Mary Chain.

The driving forces behind The Jesus and Mary Chain are William and Jim Reid. These brothers have been providing the guitar feedback-drenched sound behind The Jesus and Mary Chain for almost six years now.

And by no means have their guitars cooled down one bit. On "Automatic" their guitars grind harder than ever, with enough feedback to cause a serious headache. It really makes one wonder how these guys can create

this awesome, distinctive sound without overdosing on aspirin.

But there is a certain aura that surrounds The Jesus and Mary Chain. Not only will they blow brains away with their intense distortion, but they

SOUNDS



will capture what is left of the ears with their very understandable vocals.

Their uniqueness and appeal definitely lie in their feedback sound. If the guitar feedback was taken away and replaced with a semi-soft guitar sound, The Jesus and Mary Chain would fall into a giant vortex of Brit-

ish mediocrity.

Thank God for feedback.

Even though fuzzy guitars and vocals dominate the entire album, a soft bass line and electronic drums mesh in to create the whirlwind of music. It is the kind of sound their fans have come to love since their 1985 debut album "Psychocandy." After "Psychocandy" they were deemed as "one of the most provocative and controversial bands in the modern, musical spectrum." This statement still is very true.

One disappointment, however, with "Automatic" is the similarity among some of the songs. The songs blend well together, but sometimes it is hard to tell where a new song begins and the last one ends. Even though the sound is monotonous at times, it really doesn't matter because the sound

See CHAIN on 7



Courtesy of A&M

Del Amitri mixes rock with twist of alternative

By Robert Richardson Staff Reporter

del Amitri "Waking Hours" A&M

There is a certain feeling a person gets stepping on a thorn. The pain is sharp at first, but as time wears on the pain becomes dull so it hardly is noticed.

Welcome to the world of del Amitri.

Right now, the band's sound is so middle-of-the-road it's scary. What is even scarier is that its sound really is kind of refreshing. With all the alternative bands scrambling for their own "off the wall" sound, it is nice to find a band that just plays music.

Of course, del Amitri does more

than just play music, but it is the strong point of the band. The band has a tight, clear sound kind of like good rock and roll with a twist of alternative -- not the other way

SOUNDS



around.

Take the Hooters with their fruity style of acoustic sound, mix in infamous R.E.M. with their "alternative holier than thou" attitude, add Bryan Adams just for substance and the result is del Amitri.

See WAKING on 7