

UPEI once again a "Cruise Missile" target

By John Pendergast

The lights are dimmed. The music is being played at a feverish pitch. The set on the stage is an improvised demilitarized zone. But where is the lead singer?

The group manager, Edmund Greede III, has been searching every tavern, house of ill-repute and video arcade, trying to find lead singer Jimmy Fallout.

After many tense hours, Edmund (called Eddy by the band) found Jimmy in a small tavern, too drunk to stand up. Eddy then put Jimmy over his shoulder and handed the bartender a \$100 bill.

This is a typical happening for a group that prides itself on its leaderlessness. Over the past seven years, they have changed their name as often as the lead singer has changed his underwear. (which isn't too often anyway.)

Since their beginnings in the British punk rock scene in the late 70's, they have toned down their image somewhat. They have evolved to the point where they can now write lyrics to their songs.

The band is composed of singer, Jimmy Fallout, from Wales, percussionist Teddy Gore, lead guitarist, Moonrat Hanging and Doctor Puberty, keyboardist.

Jimmy is a London Art College drop-out and a poet (when his speech is normal enough to put two words together.)

Teddy is a former model for Jacob's in New York. One day he just got fed up with selling his body and exhibiting expensive clothes. So he left it all behind.

Moonrat is the only Uni-

versity graduate in the band. But when he discovered that he could make more money composing ear-splitting music and violent rock videos that the entire family

could enjoy, he apparently said to himself, "to hell with working in a stock exchange!"

Doctor Puberty would only reveal that he suffered from a severe case of men-

strual cramps for many years. He took up the piano and the strangulation of animals in his spare time.

The group does not try to make any elaborate social statement. They are aiming

for a happy medium between war and holocaust. According to Jimmy "The world is going to go up in smoke like a charcoal briquette someday, so you may as well enjoy it while it lasts."



Jimmy Fallout and Teddy Gore.



The Cruise Missiles bring fusion to the Panther Lounge's Bomber Night. (Photo: Hartinger, '84)

Photos: Hartinger '84

Band members ... Doctor Puberty ...



Moonrat Hanging ...

How to be a heavy metal guitarist in 12 easy steps

By Jim Lai

1. Get a **mean**-looking guitar.
2. Get the loudest amplifier that local laws allow.
3. Get some custom-made rags. Makeup is extra.
4. Get an ultra-distortion pedal. If you don't know what a pedal is, go to the nearest music store. If you don't know what it does, listen to Jim Hendrix.
5. Get a compressor pedal. This sharpens any distortion, hopefully enough to split eardrums.
6. Plug everything in. Don't forget that pedals and guitars need cords. If you want, get **more** pedals (different ones).
7. Turn up the amp to maximum volume and make **noise!** Earplugs may help.
8. Whatever you play, do it fast. It doesn't have to

sound right or make sense. If it does or doesn't sound right, do it faster.

9. If you want, you can play 12 hours a day for three years before doing it in public. Suggested groups are: **Ozzy Osbourne, Motorhead, and Iron Maiden.** Van Halen, Motley Crue, Ratt, and the like are too wimpy.

10. Whenever doing an interview, always have a big ego and always act better than you really are. Don't forget to BS the interviewer. It's a tradition!

11. **Never** do drugs — they slow down your progress. You have to improve **all** the time to gain recognition. Whether you say you do or don't is up to you, however.

12. Keep practicing 12 hours (or more) a day, especially at night. That way, neighbours will compliment

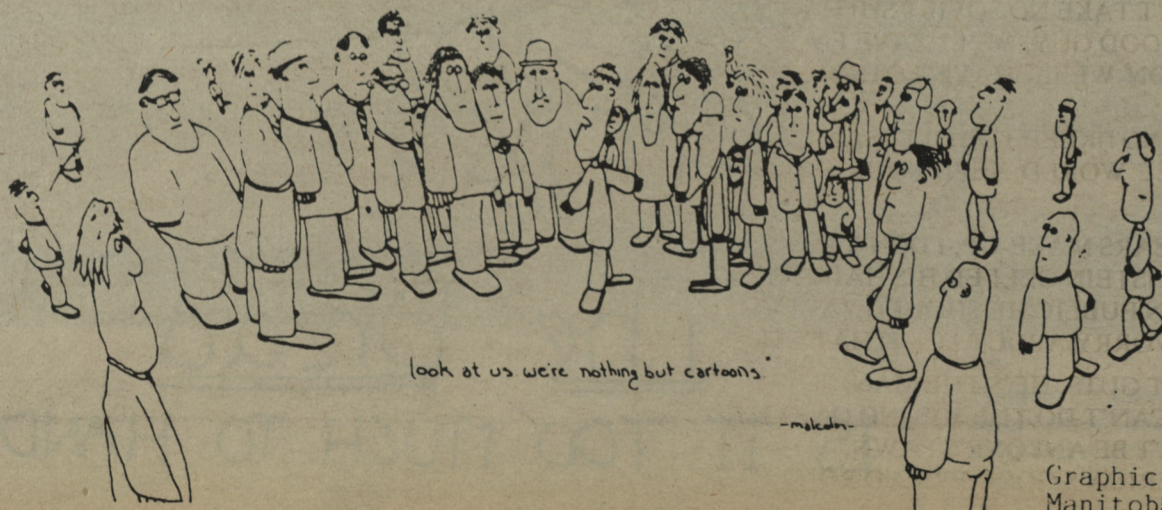
your playing. ("Turn it down! You're too loud!")

After all that, success is bound to come to your doorstep (unless you don't have

one). Don't forget to put on new strings before each performance so you can have

sharper noise!

I'll see you in L.A.!



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