Making a do-but: The Ann Arbor-based Big Chief has to the challenge musi-cally with its debut album, "Face," on Sub Pop.



Big Chief: No apology necessary



From the debut album of the Ann Arbor-based Big Chief to the latest from the Pale Saints, the record industry has a plethora of ness from the rate Saints, the record industry has a plethora of new sounds on the market these days. And some are well worth a listen.

From the gallows of torturous metal in the gatters of
cosmopoliton funk, can lig
Chief sound any bigger? The
Ann Arbor quinter's debut on
Senttle-Inseed 'Sub' Pop;
Face, wauld indicate not.
And being on Sub Pop, that
fabulants label that have
ocontrol to the face of the fabulants label that have
no other band whose name escapes us at the
ament, thick you say. Nirpana?), there's
neat to be expected of Barry Hennsler's thump
of grant outfit.
Big Chief busn't let this become a creative

and grant outfit.

Hig Chief has at let this become a creative shackle nor of they sound the least hit like they is riding the Niraam bandwagan.

Their sound has always been insular as much as it is primal. A Big Chief number manifesty, itself through inner explanation of wrought feel, in the same grang gainizes. The sum total of that becomes intertwined with a texture of styles from metal. Into to some fee in get thrown in for from metal, funk to some free jazz thrown in for good measure.

Hennsler's voice is a growling exhaust pipe

worthy of an AET inspection, Angry? Yes, Mind-less rage? Never, Big Chief and Hennsler are far

iess rage? Never, Big Chief and Hennsler are far-ton clever for that.

Rather, they want to show they're in control,
The new initial austhetic calls, for such pre-scribed ventum. A little Spain's paint to dous-the flaming embers from 'Who'r Gonna Do All,
That?' Shaw them some subtley, A full-fledged discharge of uptown funkchip from in 'Lie Thera and Be Good?' Show them you're street smart.

All of which could be interpreted as an at-tempt to distance themselves from every span-dischal, bland-haired intelligend who has in-ladited earth since 1956. In Big Chief's case, one injures they just want to take the genre to a high-er artform.

"The Ballad of Dylan Cohl" initially relies on the dangeon metal guitar but quickly shakes out into a searching electric research of 70s. Hen-drik like proportion. By contrast "Desert Idan" is brooding — bludgened into submission by thick Black Sabbath-style guitars and a thump-ine bass.

ing buss.

Raw and savage, but Big Chief need not make

taw and savings, out 15g Cuter need not make any apologies. (Caroline/Sub Pop. 114 W. 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10001)

B "BEDLAM A:GO-GO," SOMETHING HAP-PENS — Oh, and you wonder why. This hand recumingly possesses every ingredient it takes to make giant strides in the industry — Infectious, melodic sungs; powerful, flawless vecads; and a reputation for hat, wee inspiring gigs.

A listen to the quarter's latest on Chorisma will only make you wonder all the more. Unlike "Stuck Together with God's Glue," where almost crystalline production rendered some of the band's otherwise brimming numbers iters, something Happens are bank to their usual, self-assertive ways thanks to Ray Harmon's blistering, seemingly visceral at times, guitar playing. Thematically, numbers are a tad more mature—topped off by the big, all-encompassing question posed by lead vocabist Tom Dunne in Fleuntiful Country," a soft acoustic tempered song that delves into nationalism and the disintegration of one's homeland.

The penchant for indelible, straightforward dimer. Boor numbers is still there as revealed in sings such as "Diane on the Cross." There's always a tension at the core of a Something Happens' song, which in its release is limmersed in the fountain of sanctifying rock n'roll glavy. (Charisma Records)

"HEY BABE," JULIANA HATFIELD - "Ev-

eryone loves me but you, sings the Blake Babies vocalist on the opening cut of her solo debut on Mammath Records produced by Gary Smith. Her sweet vocals, cooling ever so childlike on these jaggedly constructed pop numbers belie those feelings, Feel sorry for her? She's not ask-ing you to the solution of the solution of the solution of the line would be solution.

ing you to.

Hatfield's trademark with the Blake Babies Is/was to detach herself somewhat from the songs she's singing. On "Hey Babe," Hatfield apparently wants to reconcile this (and perhaps distance herself from her work with the Blake Babies in general) with some rather personally sweather the state of the same rather personally sweather the same rather personally same the same rather personal same rather pe revealing lyrics.

revealing lytics.
Yearning and unfulfillment are reoccurring themes in her gapgs.
So, too, apparently is some Marrissey self pity, "I'm ugly with a capital U/and I don't need a mirror to see that it's true," sings, Halfield in 'Ugly." Hatfield can cut to the heart of matter, vividly describing a dysfunctional relationship—as she does in the festering guitar lament "Ferever Bnby." Mature, and definitely something Hatfield can call her own.
(Mammoth Recards, Carr Mill, 2nd Floor, Carrboro, N.C. 27510)

"IN RIBBONS," PALE SAINTS - A listless state of melancholy only to be awoken by a chill-ing piece of dissurant guitar feedback. Then to be fulled back into a blissful existence by an eth-

he luffed back into a blieful existence by an ethicreal, vocal, track — such its the Pale Saints modus operandi on their lutest 4AD release.

On "in Ribbona," the Pale Saints turn giddy, at the inter insertion of an orthestral element, such as a cello or violin into their music. This obsession, almost lends them astray from those, sorgeous, fractured guitar introspective numbers they're so adept at performing.

When the Pale Saints find the right track, such as in the shimmering. "A Thuisand Stantaut Open," the results are breathacking. But the a hard fought battle through out, featuring the Pale Saints ever exploring their, vocal, and

it's a hard fought battle through out, featuring the Pale Saints ever exploring their vocal and instrumental potential. Theirs and the listener's patience are aptly rewarded, though, (4AD, 3300 Warner Blvd., Burbank, Calif.,

Traveling show goes for laughs in karaoke style

BY BOB SADLER SPECIAL WRITER

Perhaps it was just bound to

Perhaps it was just bound to happen.

The idea of merging karaoke, the entertainment senantion of the '90s, with stand-up comedy, which enjoyed its greatest popularity during the '80s, is actually a highly logical proposition. Known on 'Stand Up to Go, this interactive karaoke-style program is now touring the country to promote Connedy. Central, cabb television's all-comedy network. And shoppers at Oaldand Mall in Troy were among the first to try out the among the first to try out the new concept at the inaugural stop in a 15-city tour.

stop in a 15-city tour.
"This is Comedy Central's
way of showing you what it's
like to be a successful stand-upcomic," said Lee Michael Huckman, the comic who serves as
master of ceremonics for the
"Stand Up to Go" tour. It's
Buckman's job to grab peopleattention as they pass the large
high-tech display in the center
of the mall.

of the mall.

Those itching to participate

Those tiching to participate could get on a mock stage (in front of a red cutrain facsimile of the trademark comedy club brick wall) and perform their favorite one-liners and comedy bits from a menu featuring the work of the world's funniest

work of the world's tunniest comics.

Some of the categories on the "Stand Up to Go" menu included "The best of Henny Young, min, ""Knock, Knock, "my My Mother-in-Law" and "Take My Family, Please!" The performer simply maye a selection from the inenu and read the jakes to the audience from a manitor, placed directly in front of them, placed directly in front of them, believe to make the proposition more enticing, audience reaction [Ilpa, laughter and applause were mixed on a video-casetet tape which the performer of to keep.

But wait, there was more. The performer chosen as the Detroit

performer chosen as the Detroit area a best received a chance to host a segment of Comedy Cen-tral's daily comedy clip pra-gram, "Short Attention Span The lure of instant stardom

brought 61 brave souls to the

his hand at comedy before — few open mike nights at local

ed in his performance.
"I have a lot of material,"
Branch said, "but most of it's ..., anca said, "but most of it's dirty. They told me it had to be clean."

clean."

Many of the performers had:
Many of the performers had:
never tried their comedic luck in
a club setting. They were just
to young to get in. Nevertheless, a few of the younger set
inningset to stead the show by
exhibiting gine under pressure.

My slater was going to do it,
but she chickened out, "said
Lisa Alrey of Rochester Hills, a
student at West Middle School.

She performed jakes from the
category of "My Lainay Childhood."

To date, Matthew Nyauist

To dair, Mutthew Nyquist has never had the opportunity to take center stage during productions at Athens High School in Troy, but for a few minutes, he was able to show the polse of a pro—and get some laughed. When it was all said and done, Bran Ferguson of Detroit was chosen as the day, winner, An auto mechanic by day, Ferguson has mounlighted as a coract the last four years, appearing at most of the local clubs as an emeco of feature net. But performing in the middle of a mail was definitely a different especience.

experience.
"People were walking through-wordering what in the world I'm doing." Ferguson said. "It was pretty cool, though," It got even better when he was

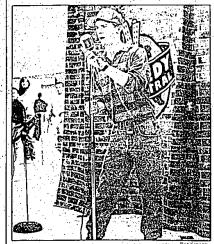
selected as the winner.

"I couldn't believe it." said "I couldn't believe it," said,
Fergusin, whose taped segment
aired last week on Compedy Centrial. "I'm starting to get reality
serious about comedy now, and
that really helps."
Royal Oak S Karl C. Kohl,
who also has graged the stages
of a few local clubs, heat
summed up the afternoon's activities."

tetties.

"It's a great iden," he said. "It gives people who aren't familiar with the business rehance to see what if a fall about.

Now there are 61 people a bit more familiar with "the business", perhaps, comies may start to get a bit more respect around here.



Laugh, laugh: Matthew Nyquist, 17, a student at Troy Athens High School, goes for the gusto— and a few laughs— at the recent "Stand Up to Go" tour at Oakland Mall.

IN CONCERT

Monday, May 25

DAN'S BIG EGO Cross Street Station, S14 W. Cross.

PARADISE VALLEY JAZZ JAM With Larry Stortn at Alvin's, 5755 Cass Detroit. 832-2355

MBAY

- Pick's Cafe, 611 Church, Ann Arbor, 996-2747

Tuesday, May 26 CHISEL BROTHERS WITH THORNET-

HOLY COWS

Rick's Cote, 611 Church, Ann Arbeit 999-2747

Boi at Bind Pig. 208 S

With Gracker First, Ann Arbot 996 8555 Wednesday, May 27

CURVE St. Andrew's Hall, 431 F. Congress, BID DAVE AND THE ULTRASONICS

Pick's Cafe, 611 Church, Ann Arboi 196-2747

Thursday, May 28

Y.M.I. Rick's Cafe, 611 Church, Ann Arbor.

NEW POTATO CABOOSE Blind Pig. 208 S. First, Anni Arbor. 996-8555

THE HEAT
The Ritz, 17580 Frazino, Roseylle,
778-6404

MARTIN ARD JESSICA SIMPSON
The Ark, 637 W Main, Ann Artior
761-1451

Fnday, May 29

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

Cross Street Station, 511 W. Cross,

THE SPLITTERS

TEXAS HEAT

BIM SKALA BIM Majestic The BLASPHEM

Royal Oak. 589-3344 TRACY CHAPMAN
Fox Theatre, 2211 Woodward Ave., De

froit. 567-7000 -

HUNTUNES Rick's Cafe, 611 Church, Ann Arbor

FRANK ALLISON AND THE ODD SOX Blind Pig. 208 S. First, Ann Arbor. 996-8555

The Ark, 6379; Main, Ann Arbor 761-1457 Saturday, May 30

JUNK MONKEYS
With Strange Bedfellows and Mooshka at Lit's, 2930 Jacob, Hamframck, 875-6555

NO MERCY The Ritz, 17580 Frazho, Roseville. 778-6404

SKINNY PUPPY
State Theatre, 2115 Woodward, De-troit, Tickets are \$17.50 in advance. 961-545.