

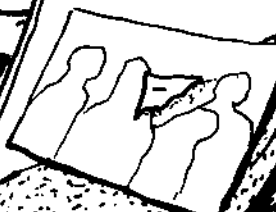
YEAH!

Number 1
August 4, 1987

Inside: The Squirrels,
Skin-n-Bones,
Prudence Dredge,
The Life,
and the
Power Mowers!

GARAGE
SALE 2105 E.
WALL ST. N.Y.
ST
SEBURY

THE
SUSPICIONS



NIGHT
MOWERS



WITH POWER MOWERS
POWER MOWERS

ELS

TH

JUSTIN

AT THE

WALL WALL

An
alternative
to the
telephone pole

YEAH!

EDITOR

Wendi A. K. Dunlap

ADVERTISING SALES

Tamara Allen
Katherine Carbon
Danimal
Dave Guinn

BUSINESS MANAGER

Martin Sellars

ART DIRECTOR

Scott Neilson

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS

Rob Morgan
Kirk VanWormer

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

Tamara Allen
Dash Danger
Steve Hadley
G. Larue
Nicholas A. Markleby
Nate Johnson

DISTRIBUTION

Dave Guinn
Jimm McIver

TITLE CONSULTANT

Dave Guinn

YEAH! is published weekly by
Yeah³ Publishing,
P.O. Box 85256,
Seattle, WA 98145-1256,
(206)323-4926. We are not
responsible for any unsolicited
material—you've been warned!
All contents ©1987 by Yeah³
Publishing.

What's up?

Hi, and welcome to the debut issue of **YEAH!**, a new weekly live music newspaper. What can you expect to see in **YEAH!**? Well, we'll tell ya! Each issue will feature several reviews of recent live shows in the Seattle area; and starting with issue 2, we'll be running a regular series of interviews with local bands. This week we have a very unusual look at **The Squirrels**, the first episode of our soon-to-be-classic series *A Date with Dash*, and a review of up-and-comers **Skin-n-Bones**. *Pop Lust* legend **Rob Morgan's Two Katz** and a *Toaster* comic strip will tickle your wacky bone (this time it's on page 4).

Our focus is, and always will be, on local live music. We see ourselves not as competition for *The Rocket*, but as more of a weekly supplement; *The Rocket's* focus is more broad, while we try to zero in on a more specialized topic. We hope that you'll make a habit of picking up **YEAH!** weekly; meanwhile, write and tell us what you think!

Squirrels dish up veggies

(Local legends **The Squirrels** recently became the first local band to feature a combination vegetable/saxophone player. Our intrepid Yeah! reporter, Nicholas Alexander Markleby, was on the scene at a recent **Squirrels** gig to tell us all about it.)

Picture this: two potatoes clanking together. Clanking, endlessly, rhythmically clanking. Now let your eyes wander back into your head. You see yourself, you see your beer, you see your hand beside the beer, fingernails maybe a little too short. You tell yourself you won't chew them anymore, but you know you will. You wonder, "What am I doing here? Why do I sit here and listen to this? Why do I take this? Why, on this night, have I elected to see this particular band? Why?"

On stage, Tom Vail picks up a husk of corn and begins to play it coolly and efficiently, like a guirro, his potato peeler rhythmically wreaking havoc on the innocent piece of corn. Juice spews onto his hands, but he seems oblivious: wrapped in the music, intent on keeping the beat. Suddenly you realize, maybe remember, why you are here.

*Tom Vail,
out of veget-
ables at the
Owl Café.*

"He's new, isn't he?" you ask someone across the table. They answer that he is. You ask where they found him. Your friend says that Vail was found destitute, no friends or relatives, only a used BMW and a pretty decent job at Abercrombie and Fitch. "I guess the guys realized that he had something special," your friend speculates before taking another sip of his beer.

Just then you see the young comedic prodigy pick up a hula hoop. Spinning and swiveling, he sets a tenor saxophone to his lips and begins to play. The crowd goes wild. You go to the bathroom.

(Editor's note—We swear this article is true: every word of it! If you don't believe us, check out the **Squirrels** this Friday at Scoundrel's Lair opening for the Dead Milkmen, or Saturday at the Popllama Picnic.)

(Well, O.K.—maybe every word isn't quite true—I know potatoes don't clank!)



A Date with Dash

by Dash Danger

Oh, what a night, what an incredible night! Do you ever have nights like that—just too much fun? Nah, you probably don't, so let me tell you a story about my town and you can just pretend you were there too.

Just before nine, the DashMobile pulls up in front of Untouchable Records and we pick up my date,

WHO'S *doing* WHAT?

or since we're pretending you're there too, *our* date, the lovely, charming, and very talented Marie Chauvan. You'll like her; Marie's always a fun date!

So we cruise down to Scoundrel's Lair, and here we are: the **Power Mowers** are about to go on. If you've never seen these guys, hey, your excuse ain't gonna work on me! This is Blackie, and that's Christy—you remember her, right? Well, he sings, and so does she (yeah, they're a lot like Sonny and Cher). The driving force back there hammering tattoos into the skins is little Richard Steverud, ex-Fastback (but don't ask him about that). Hey, who's that guy, and where's Brent? Oh, Brent's off to be a full-time Winning Wolf, so this guy, Jerry, is the new guitarist.

They're starting, grab yourself a drink, we gotta dance! Whoa, aren't these guys great? Where's my drink? Didn't you get me one too? Ah, forget it—look, the Mowers are doing their big hit off the *PopLlama Combo Deluxe* album, so they put a mic down on the floor for Kurt Anderson of the Broadcasters to lead the audience in the whistle-along chorus. Gotta go, gotta dance; aren't these guys just totally awesome? That was the last song, but don't worry, they'll be back—just repeat after me: “MORE, MORE, MORE, MORE!”

See, nothing to it! Look, Christy's putting the mic back down on the floor so Kurt can sing along to “This Old House.” Geez, what a sweating mess I am; you got anything I could wear? A shirt? Ah, forget it—we gotta run.

Here we are at Squid Row to see **The Life**. They're already playing; the dance floor's almost as big as two table tops, but that's O.K. We've come to jump up and down like wacky, and so we do, while the band reels off its hits “In A Storm,” “Don't Fix It,” “If I Had You,” “Alone,” and “Another Side of Life.” They are hot tonight. I've heard all the comparisons people make about the Life: they sound like the Doors, U2, the Doors, Iggy, the Doors, Van Morrison, the Doors, Sim-
(continued on p. 5)

Skin-n-Bones: energy, motion, and more

Joe Foucault, bassist and vocalist for **Skin-n-Bones**, describes his band's all-original music as “energetic and movin', and I really dig that.” After

seeing them at the West Seattle Street Festival on July 18, I have to agree. The three-piece band captured the audience and kept us “movin'!”

Foucault and drummer/vocalist Paul Delker have been jamming together about four or five years, and guitarist Mike McCool joined about one and one-half years ago. The band's name comes from the members' appearance; the three young men (the oldest is 21) must each weigh about 100 pounds and be about 5'10" to 6' tall.

Their songs range from tunes about “horrible relationships” to political topics—Joe likes singing detrimental things about the government. “It's easier to yell and let frustrations out,” he says.

Joe has seven years of experience playing classical stand-up bass, and moved on to electric because it provided him with the opportunity to improvise more. The threesome all write songs together, each bringing his own part.

I have a mental image of these guys about three years ago, in high school, goofing around in a basement, writing songs and playing. Now they're out, and they sound really tight; they will probably improve a lot, as well.

(For a copy of *Skin-n-Bones*' four-track demo, write to Joe Foucault at 1400 Boren #317, Seattle, WA 98101.)

• Steve Hadley



Joe Foucault knew he grew his hair long for a reason!



—Dash's Date

ple Minds, the Doors, and so on, but frankly I just don't see it. Jimm has little competition as a vocalist, and Tony, Eric and Casey could knock instant pudding outta U2, or at least Simple Minds, so *there*. Whoops, gotta go—we're on a tight schedule.

Now we're at the Canterbury, home for the night of **Prudence Dredge**. I can see that playing you their album, *Big Ellen*, on the drive over here could in no way prepare you for this—what's going on,

anyway? Everyone's switched instruments! Kurt Bloch, of the Fastbacks/Runaway Trains/Different Ones, is singing "Monster Mash" with Dredge drummer Dave Guinn. The crowd is going nuts; now they're chanting "We want the Trains!" So Marie Chauvan takes the stage with fellow Runaway Trains Phil Dirt on bass and Bloch on guitar, and the sole remaining Dredge member Quinn the Eskimo, I mean, Dave Guinn, on drums really banging away.

After rousing renditions of "Malaria Baby" and "Not Your Girlfriend," Joey throws everybody off the stage, and Prudence Dredge plays a few more tunes; Lou Reed's "Rock 'n' Roll" turns into "Hey Jude," and everybody switches instruments again: Mark's playing sax, Mick's playing guitar, Tom's playing trombone, Carl's pounding those keyboards—look fast—now Mick's on drums and Tom's on bass—whew!

Marie and I had originally planned to head down the frat rock city, the Attic in Madison Park, to see the **Young Fresh Fellows**, but this is just way too much fun and I just can't pull myself away. What a show, what a night, totally awesome; but hey, you've been a great date, let's do this again next week. Ciao, baby—but wait! You too can have "A Date with Dash." Write me here, c/o Yeah!, P.O. Box 85256, Seattle, WA 98145-1256.

We want YOU—

... to write, draw, and be creative!

For more info, call **YEAH!** at 323-4926.



realtime

CASSETTE DUPLICATION

high quality - friendly service - affordable

5 2 5 - 1 5 5 4

"DAY OF FUN! MUSIC! SWIMMING! BASEBALL!"
BBQ! HORSE SHOE PITS !!!

IT's the

1ST ANNUAL

POPLAMA PICNIC EXTRAVAGANZA!!

~ GRAB YER PICNIC STUFF & SPEND THE DAY AT LAKE MURPHY PARK! WITH LIVE MUSIC BY

the **FASTBACKS**, the **DIFFERENT RED DRESS**, the **SQUIRRELS**, the **ACOUSTINAUTS**, the **POWER MOWERS**, **PRUDENCE DREDGE**, PLUS SPECIAL GUESTS



FROM SAN FRANCISCO

THE **JIMMY SILVA**

EXPERIENCE

FEATURING

SMITHEREENS DRUMMER

DENNIS DIKEN

(AND 'JED CRITTER')

SATURDAY

AUG. 8TH

NOON TIL 10 PM

AT LAKE MURPHY PARK - TAKE I-5 TO MARYSVILLE TULALIP EXIT... LEFT AT STOP LIGHT... FOLLOW "POPLAMA" SIGNS 1/4 MILE (OR SO) TO PARK SITE... DAYS IT!

SEE YA THERE!

INFO-328 5225

the **ULTIMATE SUMMER PARTY!**

RAIN OR SHINE!
BRING YOUR OWN FOODSTUFFS, REFRESHMENTS, ETC. LET'S PARTY!!

• BASEBALL DIAMOND!
• SWIMMING HOLE!
• B-B-Q AREAS!
• HORSESHOE PITS.
• FUN!

\$7.00
AT THE GATE - 12 & UNDER FREE!!

NO DOGS, PLEASE!



DON'T MISS THIS ONE!



Classifieds

YEAH! Classifieds are the best deal in town. Only 10¢ per word, 25¢ per **bold-face** word, \$1.00 minimum. No phone-in ads, please; mail your ads (with payment) to *Yeah!*, P.O. Box 85256, Seattle, 98145-1256. Deadline is Friday at 5 p.m.

Pop band (recently featured in *The Rocket*) restructuring; seeks new personnel. **Guitarists, bassists, and drummers** urged to call 323-4926. Influences: R.E.M., Squeeze, Motown, Prudence Dredge. Egotistical types don't bother.

Howard Jones collector looking for rare and early collectibles. If you have it and I don't, chances are I'll want to buy it. Call Martin at 527-3498.

YEAH! seeks **part-time ad sales reps**. Commission paid. Fun job, fun co-workers: call us at 323-4926 today!

COUPON

Good for one basic Jaz-zing™ or Cellophane™ haircolor with conditioning for \$12. Good only with stylist Ann, by appointment.

The feel of the 50's...
The look of today!

Curling Wheel Styling Salon



8346 1/2 28th N.W.

784-6352



Subcore Records Presents:

The Dehumanizers

End of Time

21 song debut LP, from the only
band that takes the stage **naked!**

Also look for their infamous
"Kill Lou Guzzo" 7".

Both releases available at finer
record stores everywhere, or from
Subcore Records, P.O. Box 99284
Seattle, WA 98199



Bands!

Place a display ad in **YEAH!**
and receive **50% off**
the standard ad rate.

A band could get a full page
ad for \$45,
a half page ad for \$27.50,
or even a sixth page ad for
\$10!

It's a great way to advertise
gigs and records.

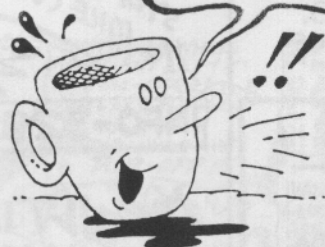
Call **YEAH!** at 323-4926 for
more info.



THE "WET WHISKER"
IN THE AVE ARCADE
IS NOW

UNIVERSITY
COFFEE,
INC.!!

~THAT'S RIGHT!
NEW OWNER **JOEY SAY-**
"COME ON IN & CHECK
OUT OUR NEW, LOWER
PRICES! ESPRESSO TO
GO, NEW SEATING AREA, COFFEE
MAKERS & ACCESSORIES, PLUS
STEWART BROTHERS BEANS
BY THE POUND, GROUND
FRESH ANY WAY YA WANT 'EM!



NOW
OPEN
MON. THRU WED.
9-6
THURS. 9-9
FRI. & SAT.
9 TO MIDNITE!
(CLOSED SUNDAYS)

2 FER ONE
ESPRESSO@
AT UNIVERSITY
COFFEE!!

...IN THE
AVE ARCADE
4518 UNIVERSITY
WAY NE
634-3766!

\$1.00 OFF
ANY POUND OF
BEANS AT UNIV-
ERSITY COFFEE!