

Mp3 S© - Stuff 'im & Keep The Party Goin'



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Irish retro slap-shtick-in-original-supply-your-own-laugh-track-style-xtreme tongue-in-cheek... 9 MP3

Songs SPOKEN WORD: Comedy, WORLD: Celtic Details: It all started when I went up to Oliver to see my aunt Alice and Bill who were just back off a trip to Reno. They'd given the Greyhound driver some Hal Roach tapes to put on over the intercom and everyone on the bus had gone into convulsions, rockin' an' rollin' in the aisles, crackin' up and creatin' an awful r, r agus rooli-booli. Conjurin' the scene, I just had to borrow the tapes. Back in Vancouver, I managed a small music studio up over Broadway, near Main, with rooms that looked out to Tom Lavin's Blue Wave Studios, across the alley. So I got down to work; listening to "His Master's Voice", so to speak. Hour upon hour I listened and hour upon hour I told 'em, to me, meself and the walls, crackin' up at every session, bar none. I couldn't remember when I'd had so much fun - alone! After a couple of months of this indulgence I'd a desperate urge to share this new found wealth with friends and neighbors alike but for the life of me I couldn't figure out how they all seemed to thin out, rapid like, soon as they'd see me comin'. So, t'wasn't long till I was back to bare walls, bare bulb, andtalkin' to meself - ars. Then luck struck! Some of my more ambitious students were gettin' antsie? about puttin' on a few Cils for the winter. So, pointing them in the direction of the nearby Anza Club down the way, off they took en mass and booked us in for a whole winter season! And what a winter it was. Through slush, snow, sleet and rain the crowds rolled in and through guffaw and more guffaw, it was dished out to them - between sets of course - 'till finally - they were on their knees - begging - no... no!... no more!!!..... please!!!!!!! I'd no recourse. I repaired to Blue Wave. Well, as luck would have it, Ken Burke, who's father often sang the now obscure and hard to find, ' Clancy Lowered the Boom ', (if any one of you have the lyrics please email Ken, he's at ken@pacificav), our sound man through all this carry on (malarchy as they say in Ireland), set up Studio B - for one last thrust - into the void. Put your listenin'

shoes on and don't say you were'nt warned. S swordflight.org 306 757 5630 Regina, Saskatchewan,
Winter of The Year of the Snake.

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