

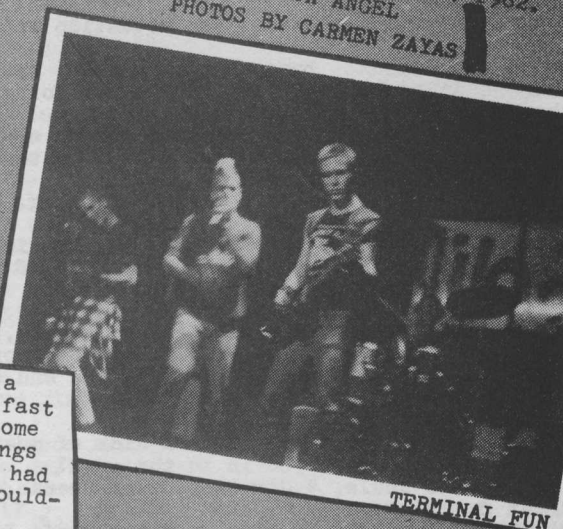
SLAMFEST

LAME REVIEW OF SLAMFEST 82'
GAINESVILLE, FL. DEC. 11, 1982.
BY LISA ANGEL
PHOTOS BY CARMEN ZAYAS

Slamfest 82' sounded pretty funny so Carmen and I decided to go. The Nark drove and wed' be in a car for 5 hours so we stocked up on drugs... mesc, speed, downs, and a few quarts of beer. The best part of the drive was the loose bulls on the highway- but that might have been the mesc. We got to Gainesville and drove straight to the infamous STAR garage (a big garage in Gainesville but I'm not sue where). Only some band members were hanging out that early. Some weird looking guys were sitting on the cement floor in the middle of the place eating some sort of beef hash gruel off what looked like garbage can lids. Carmen bummed a smoke off em and I found out later they were the Sluts from New Orleans. I was too high to talk to them.

The garage filled up pretty quick and a few young kids got on stage and did about 5 fast songs (Solid Waste from Gainesville). Then some other guys got up and did a few more fast songs (Hated Youth from Tallahassee). I think they had to pay to get in. I liked both bands but I couldn't tell them apart. Next band was up pretty fast (but everything was sort of going fast by now). Terminal Fun (Gainesville) were real young too but they stuck in my memory better than the first two bands. Maybe it's cuz the singer had a mohawk... no.. they were louder and faster than the first two, that's it. They were good to watch. I didn't catch much of the lyrics but I heard something about Reagan. Damn the next few bands were weird. The Burning Dogs (Tampa) opened with a retarded version of "I'm Cramped". They played too long and were weird. I needed beer but couldn't find Carmen. She had probably smelled some pot. She was supposed to be taking photos. When I got back from a beer run this band Slime was 1/2 way through a set that must have been bad cuz the front of the stage (and the stage) were trashed- there were alot of beer cans and shit. What I saw of the set was boring- but at least they got the crowd moving... getting to throw stuff at bands makes it worth the money.

It was time to go on the big search for Carmen. She had passed out on the hood of somebodys car that was parked next to the stage. Guess all the action had gotten to her. I got her up cuz Twisted Logic (G'Ville) was going on and we had to throw things at them. We must have been pocessed by some incredible force cuz all of a sudden we had the energy to throw cans, garbage, flick lit cigarettes at em!- Carmen spit a bunch of great gobs on one of them. It was sort of like peaking... the highlight of the whole thing.



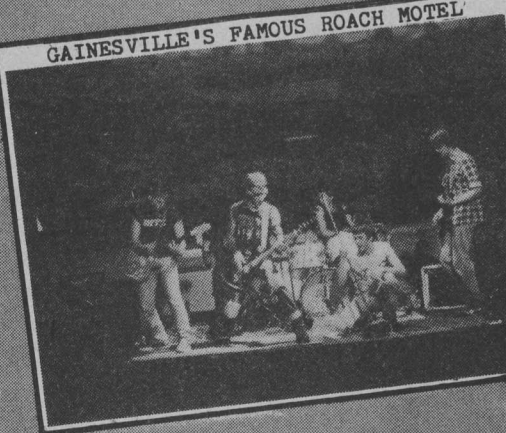
TERMINAL FUN



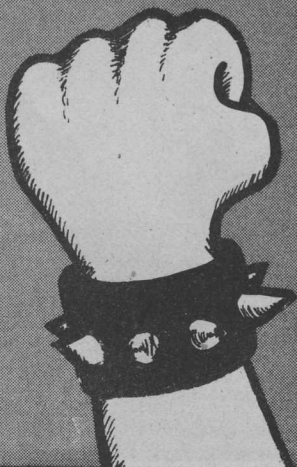
SLUTS FROM NEW ORLEANS

Next band up was pretty bad- the Voodoo Idols from Tampa. God, why would a band do a cover of "TV Party" at a gig. God. Rat Cafeteria from Tampa were pretty good. Some fags started slamming. Somebody said there were about 200 people there. Some bands were using the same drummer or something. I didn't feel like asking. The Sluts (New Orleans) would be on next and I was getting pissed off cuz I had been in G'ville for a few hours and I hadn't smpked any pot yet. Carmen was finding it everywhere. The garage was pretty well trashed by then. The Sluts came on while I was bumming hits off a bong by the johns (finally) I missed the first word of the first song or something like that. I was suprised at how great they were to watch. I didn't know any of their songs but they had funny names like "Mom's Cunt" and "Cunning Linquist". The bass player kept doing these jumps. I don't know if they were cool or dumb, but he did alot of them. Carmen said the drummer was real good. The singer (lead slut) was transmitting energy- well, not literally like a hippy would- he was just all over the place- his mike cord must have bee at least 100 feet long. He slammed a bunch of people standing pretty far from the stage. He was great. (That was weird everyone stood far from the stage all night) so the Sluts put on a good show. Carmen even moved and took some photos. They had some of their records with them called "12" Sluts"- I think they were selling them, maybe, I'm not sure. I'd sure like to get one, though.

GAINESVILLE'S FAMOUS ROACH MOTEL



The last band up was the incredible Roach Motel (G'ville). It was past 1:30 I think. They did all their great songs- "Now You're Gonna Die", "Wetback", "Creep", "More Beer", and a funny cover of a Go Go's song. Bob the singer didn't move much- nobody could top the lead slut- damn. The best part of the set was when 2 cops tried to bust up the show around 2:00. They walked right up to Bob in the middle of a song- the Roach Motel kept playing anyway. Stupid cops. The end. EPILOGUE: Carmen finally got to pass out. We tried to steal beer after 2:00 but they lock the freezers in Gainesville. The Roach Motel have a single out called "Roach & Roll"- (reviewed elsewhere- Ed.). I don't know where the Sluts 12" is - Carmen tried to find out but failed. But I guess if you see onr it's worth buying to hear "Mom's Cunt"- maybe even just to have an album that says "Mom's Cunt" on it. Slam Fest 83' is being planned for some time in Feb. Hopefully more locals will go to the next one. If you go, remember to stock up on beer b4 2:00 cuz of that stupid rule.



ROACH MOTEL