



Who's Yer Daddy?

BY KELTON COFER
Staff Writer

Cigarette smoke and idle chatter fills the air as they take the stage. Two quick swipes across the guitarist's Stratocaster lets the audience know it's time. Four pimp-suit clad young men open with a blistering cover of Stevie Ray Vaughn's "Couldn't Stand the Weather." Look out!

It's Daddy Catfish and they're on fire. Their fans/supporters flood in to hear a combination of blues, funk, jazz and soul.

Jimmy Moody (guitar and lead vocals), Pete Sangimino (bass and backup vocals), Chris Strange (pi-

ano and vocals) and Rich Schiller (drums) are making waves throughout North Carolina.

They have been playing as Daddy Catfish for a year and a half. "Eighteen months of jumping through the hoops," says Moody, the band's P.R. man.

Jimmy has played violin and viola since the 4th grade. Pete played saxophone before taking up bass. Chris played trombone for the Wake Forest University jazz ensemble. Rich learned drums from a friend and actually played tuba in his high school marching band.

With these types of musical backgrounds, Daddy Catfish puts on a show that blows the roof off.

Their set list ranges from a funky "Good Times, Bad Times" to the Charlie Brown theme "Linus and Lucy" to "Possession" by Sarah McLoughlin.

Daddy Catfish aren't bound to just covers, though—their original material is also worth its weight in gold. With songs like "772," "Regret," "Time to Go" and their 70s funk-ed out instrumental "Kill Whitey," they show off their song writing ability as well as their musical talent.

With a booking list a mile long, you're bound to start hearing more from Daddy Catfish. They'll be at the Lighthouse Tavern at Elon College Saturday the 20th and at the Blind Tiger October 9th. Talk a friend into driving you and enjoy the show.

The Root Beer Diaries

BY CATIE BRALY
Features Columnist

On behalf of the rest of the free world, I would like to welcome you to "Catie's bitching corner." This will be a corner of my mind that will pop out every so often when I feel as though I am overwhelmed with...well...things to bitch about. So, here goes...

Ok, as I said last week, I went to see the band, Luna. And, unfortunately, what usually accompanies going to shows is a long night of driving around, very little sleep, and what sleep you do get is fitful and unsatisfying.

So, upon my return to this lovely campus, I headed directly for my bed, which at this point was the haven that the gods had been whispering to me about in my exhausted hallucinations. Once I made my way to my room, I fell into one of the best six-hour naps I had had in a long time. I woke up at 11:45pm, and of course, couldn't fall back to sleep. So, I then proceeded to do all of

my homework...well, actually I just watched a lot of movies. About 1:30am, I recieved a phone call.

"Is this a Catherine Bailey?" said the voice on the other end.

"Catie Braly, and yes, this is



Catie is really, really mad.

me," I responded, with butterflies rising in my stomach.

"Are you the owner of a tan BMW?" said the voice.

"Yes, WHY??" I said, my stomach dropping down into my shoes.

"Well, ma'am, it appears your rear passenger window has been smashed," he said.

"WHAT?!?" I screamed. I quickly dropped the phone, and flew down to the Milner parking lot, where, sure enough, there were three security guards waiting, all staring into the backseat of my car, which was now painted with shards of glass. I stared in disbelief, and then checked everything in the car. Nothing was missing. My first reaction was "thank God it was only the window." My second reaction was "Why the hell would someone be so inconsiderate and stupid as to smash my window?!?"

Ok, time to listen to a few words of wisdom for the week. Your mama doesn't live here. You must have respect for other people and also their property. That means DON'T SMASH PEOPLE'S CAR WINDOWS!!!! Because someone out there decided that they think it would be fun to smash someone's car window, I had to shell out over a hundred dollars, because no, it was not covered by insurance.

Senseless vandalism is, well, umm, senseless. Stop it now.

WQFS: THE TOP 30

1. LORDS OF ACID
2. PILLPOPPER
3. 3RD EYE FOUNDATION
4. TOLEDO
5. THE VERVE
6. RASPUTINA
7. DAVID BYRNE
8. FUTURE: A JOURNEY THROUGH THE ELECTRONIC UNDERGROUND
9. PLUG
10. PINK NOISE TEST
11. DICK DALE ANTHOLOGY
12. VALENTINE 6
13. PIPE
14. THE SOA MATERIC SOUNDS OF MAGOO
15. PIGFACE
16. SCUMTRON: A TRIBUTE TO MERZBOW
17. GERALDINE FIBBERS
18. U-ZI Ç
19. RICH LERNER
20. TORU TAKEMITSU
21. KEN ISHI
22. TEENAGE FANCLUB
23. KEOKI
24. MY LIFE WITH THE THRILL KILL KULT
25. PAVEMENT
26. INNOCENT NIXON
27. TANYA DONNELLY
28. FSOL
29. K7: OFFERING COMPILATION
30. BANCO DE GAIA

Tomorrow,
Saturday,
September 20
International Dance
Party at Hildebrant,
9p.m. whenever.
Get ready to rip it up!
Bring your favorite
international dance hits!