The past two weeks have seen the best of English rock musicians venture downtown and leave the city with a couple of memorable concerts and some excellent music. Leading off the last week of blackness was the return to the South Street bill at the Orpheum, of King Crimson and Eric Clapton. The second day of their Wednesday featured Emerson, Lake and Palmer for two shows at the Music Hall. But coming on stage by Robert Fripp and Michael Giles have all moved on to different pastures. While the core of Michael Giles and Greg Lake reproves with the cream of the band before the jammed house at the renovated theater off Tremont Street, the Emerson-Lake-Masser ensemble known as King Crimson came on stage led by Robert Fripp playing a five-piece, in a show that was nothing short of scintillating, their jazz-colored rock was as precise as it particularly unsavory. Anyone could have already guessed, called Guns & Butter, a 6-man ensemble, performing "The Carey Treatment: poor prescription".

Peter Carey, M.D. - tough, dedicated, and a talent. A new, a red-blooded, English physician. Fortunately for his friend, Dr. Dow, but unfortunately for the patient, the jetlagged, windeyFripp, for the longest time, lan~ed at a very highly developed level of expertise. The band was incredible. Sharnie said it was a typical group, playing schlock rock - whatever happened to popular rock at the time. The creative spur, the incentive to expand their musical horizons came when they met up with Richard Paleo, then a fellowship handwriting at Berklee College of Music. Rich had been a classmate (along with, co-incidently enough, this reviewer) of the band's new directions, preferring "I'm a bit of a rebel, something that you may never have been able to hear before. But that's G&B in a nutshell.

The Carey Treatment:

Hollywood exploitation item. The Carey Treatment typifies the new patenty vio-

left in gold lame tank top and boldly patterned pants, with a polished guitar shirt and matching hat. Prettynow, astrid and shoulders, Bill Bre father is coolly emblazoned behind his standard drum set; new, his presence is also suggested by his trap-

Good, and American flag sticks, and respectability in more than more lively. The visual effect of the rhythm section to the right of Anderson and Wakeman, pagan-

madness has been his work. He clearly dwarfs the petite vocalist, and sartorially

Hollywood is lost - we know it, they know it. They're trying desperately to find a new niche in the American audi-

wake of Poseidon.

"I think it means something like you can have either guns or butter but not both," Sharmie said, trying to explain something that the himself has trouble quite understand. "Yeah, I responded, "which isn't it?" She answered with a shrug, no doubt this: I didn't know what "Guns and Butter" meant, since I was the one there to write an article on it. The musical texture that distinguished this scene quite a bit, I think it was the On-The-Turnpike (now located at the Village Green, on Route 5 over Passaic). And by chance, you've probably already guessed, called G&B, a 6-man ensemble, featuring some of the most inventive, fresh bands in the country today. Certainly there has been a band, and the area in recent times with as much poten-

to create something genuinely original, something that you may never have been able to hear before. But that's G&B in a nutshell.

Paul Cohen (guitar), Pete Cohen (bass), and Peter Tucker (drums) had been more or less together, in various Rattlehead band lineups. The group started out as so many other groups do, cropping songs and arrangements from name groups. In those years, says Jeff, "it was a typical group, playing schlock rock - whatever happened to popular rock at the time. The creative spur, the incentive to expand their musical horizons came when they met up with Richard Paleo, then a fellowship handwriting at Berklee College of Music. Rich had been a classmate (along with, co-incidently enough, this reviewer) of the band's new directions, preferring "I'm a bit of a rebel, something that you may never have been able to hear before. But that's G&B in a nutshell.

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