Then there is Alice Cooper. Whew! It eroticism with a boa constrictor heightens cliched essences of hard-driving, ballsy rock as regards the music. But at times it Alice's demands, both as a vocalist and as to a high sheen. Despite being obnoxious
Doors imitation in "Despierado" and out slipping into other singers' styles a contrapuntal aspect of the comes down., the music being only a requirements, maintaining a unique style with-, requires, maintaining a unique style with-

Alice's fondling her a girl doll's clothes, Alice's fondling her crotch, the eventual backing up of the doll and flinging the pieces to the frenzied audience, and the acting and hanging of the killer amidst lightning, thunder and all sorts of bell, then the return of Alice dressed in white top hat and tails to throw poisonous and cranberry dollar bills to the crowd. The message of the killer becomes all too frighteningly clear. Alice flaunts all levels of dignity, reality, sexuality, decency; mocking the rapid views. As he prostrates the words, "You're crazy!" to the audience as they crowd the stage and sides and commit moral violations on each other for a raunched poster or picture of George Washington, the personalization of the colorado, the human race as the killer becomes more and more evident. Working through "Is It In My Body?" that asks, "Please tell me who I really am" through "I'm Eighteen" with the chorus of "American Pie" tangled on into the "Ballad of Dwight Frye" ("See my lonely life unfold"), on and on until Alice sums it all up with "We've Still Got a Long Way to Go." He is hanged and the audience screams in joy and approval. Little do they know that probably the greatest act is laughing right back at them, making Alice Cooper even more culpable just by inciting them. Alice Cooper really is a killer.

After the insanity of Alice Cooper, the low-key music of Pink Floyd seemed perfectly normal. The bands of lights encircled the group. The actual act was changed rather extensively since the previous tour into Boston late last fall. Perhaps the success of that tour spoiled Pink Floyd's concert in October at half the length of the previous one (an hour and a half, contrasted to a nearly three hour set in November). The special effects, taped and played through the multi-channel system, as well as some of the attempts at using the lights in a rather "psychedelic" fashion, weren't all that well-done. The musicianship was at least as good as before, but the putting down of the songs played and the addition of "Eclipse" made everything slower and spacier, and much of the music seemed more shifted towards Richard Wright's organ and other keyboards work. Dave Gilmour on guitar, and Roger Waters' bass-playing were excellent, but there was a boredom - a lack of excitement that hung over the evening.

Only "Careful With That Axe" was truly worth the quality that has been a Floyd trademark, as it was spiced up with effects, taped and filmed sounds with Waters' fantastic scream. Yet the masterful nature of the music that made the November tour so good was just missed, what made the earlier one so special was an experience that wasn't there. Possibly the group has gotten a bit pompous, even a bit commercial, a fact that was reflected in their encore, a slow blues number. As the band was playing, the stage bands came on and the equipment. Pink Wright had his organ disconnected, and was walked off, followed by Waters and Gilmour, having had their guitars unplugged. Mason was left beasts on a stage with the rest of his set had been spirited away. Finally, they took their bows, but no "Thank you," he walked off, and Floyd had left, putting another encore totally out of reach.

Alice Cooper, Procol Harum dazzle the crowd with some excellent, solid performances, watching Alice Cooper mock and excite the crowd with their modern pantheon-play; and hearing Pink Floyd's "Careful With That Axel," it's clear that rock still has a lot of untapped potential. Mason was left beasts on a stage with the rest of his set had been spirited away. Finally, they took their bows, but no "Thank you," he walked off, and Floyd had left, putting another encore totally out of reach.

It is America's lowest cost life insurance for all Ordinary Life, Endowment, and Renewable Term policies. Get the facts and low cost soon for your exact age. It will be worth your time to come in and see us. 884-3270 or 876-2240