

Okay, okay. This was not the greatest entertainment page in the world. But that is okay. Because I can do better next time. And I am a good person. I'm good enough, I'm smart enough, and gosh darn it, people like me.



NOW PLAYING AT A THEATER NEAR YOU (well--at the only theater in Charlottetown)

1. "The Super" starring Joe Pesci (you know, from "Goodfellas")
2. "Shout" starring John Travolta (the "Grease" guy)
3. "Deceived" (with Goldie Hawn--does anyone remember "Laugh In"?)
4. "The Fisher King" (five thumbs up)
5. "Ernest Scared Stupid (uh-huh.) and finally
- #6. "Suburban Commando" (did you really believe that the Hulkster was never on steroids?)



VAN MORRISON
Hymns To The Silence

X-PRESS ENTERTAINMENT

Why Kevin Costner is Wonderful (formerly titled 10 Reasons Why I Love Kevin Costner)

- 1/He has wrinkles around his eyes
- 2/He was in Dances With Wolves
- 3/He directed Dances With Wolves
- 4/He likes frozen Hostess Twinkies
- 5/He produced Dances With Wolves
- 6/He looks great in Levi's
- 7/I like the name Kevin
- 8/He has a wicked grin
- 9/He was in Robin Hood and Bryan Adams sang the leading song for it
- 10/I just watched Dances With Wolves again and I didn't get even one snack

Hymns to the Silence- Van Morrison (Polygram)
Pop, Pop- Rickie Lee Jones (Geffen)
Storyville- Robbie Robertson (Geffen)

The last couple of weeks have been seriously hard on the pocket book. I have eagerly awaited two of these three new releases (Van's the odd man out). All of these artists are quite capable of creating superb music, yet are equally capable of tossing off uninspired, frustrating material. What are latest like? Well...

Van Morrison's latest, Hymns to the Silence, - his first double studio release (I think)- continues in the same vein as his last couple of albums. Morrison's older material is the most intensely emotional music I've ever heard. Time has mellowed the tortured youth who created Astral Weeks; his newer music is dinner music, elevator music, muzack, wall paper music, whatever you want to call it, it's tasteful to the point of blandness. While still quite good, his recent albums are sterile with cold and polished sonics, and Van's voice though still quite warm and minor soulful, doesn't pack the incredible passionate wallop it once did. His late features good songs and vocals, but it's just so unexciting. The truth is Van's pleasant bore now who always get a good natured yawn from yours truly. He's still spiritual as ever; lots of "Thee"s and "Thou"s and "He"s and "Lord"s peppered all over the place. Jesus, enough of the God-stuff already! Show me a good rock n' roll song about God and I'll show you Led Zeppelin album cover that makes sense. Van gets especially boring when he reverts to just talking through the song, take away the vocal and you've got K-Mart music. He's equally dull when repeating words or phrases over and over and over and over and... well, y'know.