

Catch O' the Day

The First and Only Newspaper Devoted to the Shameless Self Promotion of Carp 18

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Volume II No. II

Carp 18 Sets New Record For Gigs

By a biased member of Carp 18 writing in 3rd person

The closest this gets to a Guinness record is the fact that the band downed a six pack of Guinness Stout at practice one night. Paul picked it up at Hum's, possibly the galaxy's most expensive liquor store. Dave had one bottle then swiftly put on his coat, left, then came back with a case of the good stuff, Old Milwaukee. Paul and Joe finished off the Dublin Daquiris with no complaints.

January was a good month for gigs. On the 6th was an appearance at the 400 Bar with the Pigeon Holes. That was the best gig to date, there was a good crowd who turned in an incredible performance as an audience. The Pigeon Holes played a terrific set of appealing original songs (plus *Brand New Cadillac*) and the Carp guys felt it was a good double bill.

(Continued later, you'll find it.)

Film Company Offers to Buy Ice Palace and then Blow it Up

By a Saddened Minnesotan

Film and television star, **Burt Reynolds** expressed interest in purchasing the rights to blow up our beloved Ice Palace. When I spoke to Mr. Reynolds by phone I asked him, "Is there a screenplay or a novel in existence which would involve the the destruction of an Ice Palace or would one have to be written before the spring thaw?"

In an unexpected reflective moment he replied, "You know when you think about it that way, I must make real shitty movies."

Above Article Unfounded in Facts

By Joe Fahey

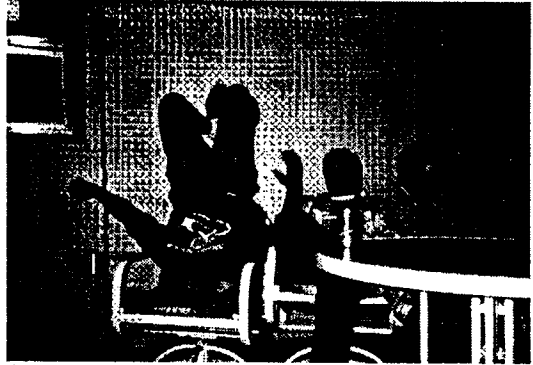
When I faxed the rough draft of the *COD* to Dave, he called me and said, "Are you sure it was Burt Reynolds who wanted to buy the Ice Palace (or the *Snow Fort* as Reusse calls it)?" I said, "No."

MCA Passes on Rough Fish Mix

“Yeah....sniff, really!”

We are Not the Love Carp!

Nothing personal, sorry about the confusion, we just are not.....them.



Members of Carp 18 take different positions on band's future.

George Bush Vomits in Japanese Leader's Lap

Disassociated Press

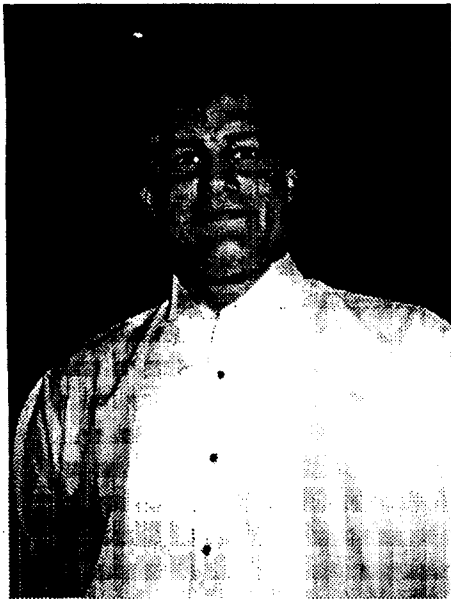
“I don't know much about Japanese customs or foreign policy but aren't you just supposed to bow to each other?”

Recipe of the Month

Owl Soup

- 1 large owl
- 1 pot of boiling water
- 1 shaker of salt
- 1 shaker of pepper

Take one large owl and place in water. Simmer for 1 hour. Salt and pepper to taste.



Dave...all dressed up with two places to go.

Carp 18 Scopes Out Local Studio

The band took a field trip recently to **Creation Studios** in Minneapolis. They were invited by a guy who's in a real famous band and introduced to **Chopper Black**, a producer who produced some of **Paula Abdul's** songs on the very premises. Later, one of the **Carp 18** guys was overheard asking who **Paula Abdul** is.

Gigs (Continued from somewhere else)

The 14th of January sent **Carp 18** upstream to **First Avenue's** side channel, the **7th St. Entry**. It turned into the best gig to date real fast. I'm not one to promote the use of alcohol, unless you're having a bullet removed or a limb amputated on a cattle drive, but after that performance which began at midnight following 6½ of drinking...I'm sold on public drunkenness. The evening began with the **Tob Yodas** who opened up their punk trio set with **Cat Steven's Moonshadow**. A hip'n and a hop'n on a moonshadow.....bring me the head of **Salmon Rushdie**. Next up were the **Johns** who were young enough to be a **Carp's** minnows. They were full of young teen rebellion which is so popular with the young teens these days. They played a charming little ditty entitled "**@#%!**" and then followed it up with a song they said they wrote after a day of philosophizing called "**@#% c f*!**". The drummer's mom was in the audience reading a book. Up third was **Pueblo Revolt** who told told a **Carp 18** member that they really rocked out. **Warren Zevon** played the **Main Room** which was sold out, (his songs and voice sounded much better live than I would have ever believed.)

The **400 Bar** was the third gig for the month warming up for the **Radio Cats** from **Austin, MN**.

Our people to thank this month are **Greta, Steve, Bill, Billy, the other Billy, The Billys, Martin, Nick, Mark, J., Chuck** (where the hell were you on the 28th?), the crew at **Perkins, Dan, Wayne Rules, Brian, the other Brian, Mike, Scott, Paula, Jill C.** (for giving us a shot), **Shelly, Kelly, the Pigeon Holes**, all the clerks at any given **Super America** station and of course **Kathy, Kathy and Colleen**.

Upcoming Gigs

There's only 1 that we know of and it's tonight. Due to the fact that I'm still writing the *COD* at 1:55 PM and we're doing our soundcheck in four hours, it's doubtful you'll receive this in time to change your Monday evening plans just so you can zip to Uptown to catch our 9:15 PM show at **Williams Cabaret**. That's right during *Northern Exposure* but that can be taped.

Anyway we're on a double bill with the **Billys** who were kind enough to let us share the night and the vast profits.

Williams Cabaret is at 2911 Hennepin Avenue in beautiful downtown Uptown. We'll be downstairs in the room with the brick wall.

If anyone is giving away gigs for March let me, Joe, know at **936-4763** or **572-1194** and we'll gladly accept them. Not that we're desperate or anything but we might give you a complimentary T-shirt or a used car or something.



Carp 18 Children Throw Wild Party

As you might expect, children of rock musicians are a pretty wild sort and the Carp Kids are no exception.

"It was Ryan's first birthday and I guess we just felt like getting crazy!" said Emily.

Cassie was spotted running and jumping in the basement while Ryan smeared cake and ice cream all over his face.

"There was a wagon ride that seemed to go on forever" said one observer.

Carpman Reveals Himself to the Public!

By Carpman

"I noticed in last month's issue of the *RAG* known as the *Catch O' the Day*, there was a nice little article about me. Well that's fine but there was no picture of me because some *lazy* editor was too busy for *small details*."

"Well here's what I look like in all my toxic glory. 250 rippling milligrams of *pure* clip art and as a scanned image as you see me here, I'm a whopping 795k of disk space."

"Catch ya' at my next gig!"



Carpman.....legendary because he wants to be.