



# Catch O' the Day



*The First and Only Newspaper Devoted Mostly to Carp 18 (It's a Band!)*

May, 1996

Volume 11 on a scale of 10

## Carp 18 to Play Ace Box Bar Gig Saturday June 1st

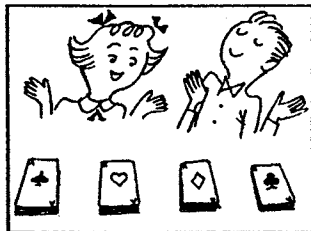
**Rough Fish Booking** [carp18@aol.com](mailto:carp18@aol.com)

**Y**ou may have noticed the decline of Carp 18 gigs in the last couple years but don't let that worry you...they are still together and going strong. I hate to give away all the rock & roll secrets like I have in past issues but consider yourself part of the inner circle as you read on.

The latest strategy is known in the business as *Market Region Reverse Saturation*. This is a fairly new marketing strategy that I picked up at a booking seminar hosted by Billy Squire's management group **Lonely is the Night Booking**. After paying my \$500 dollars we were treated to a Mexican dinner (they even gave us Taco Bell hot sauce packets as some kind of anti-success joke) and received a 3 hour explanation on why Billy Squire might not be noticeable in the *everyday* music scene but remains a viable influence *behind* the scenes. It's kind of hard to explain but after a few tumblers of **Kountry Kwencher** it all started to fall in place.

So here's the scoop on the **Ace Box Bar**: It's located at **2162 University Ave. St. Paul**. I don't know the area real well but it's a couple miles east of Highway 280 at the corner of Vandalia. It's a charming little place that serves a good Black & Tan (although the last time we were researching the place they didn't have any **Harp**, hopefully a temporary situation). Carp 18 will be playing from 9 till 1 and are currently trying to get a PA put together (the only thing left to acquire is a power amp, effects processor, compressor/limiter, power conditioner, sonic maximizer, aural enhancer, a new crossover, rack mountable cd player, cassette recorder and a rack to put it in. Oh yeah, and some speakers...cords too.)

To fill out the sets, the band will be reaching into their repertoire of covers which include selections from classic rock sounds of **George Jones** to country sounds of **Thin Lizzy**. Admission to the event is \$2.00 dollars and all proceeds go the *Cash Across my Wallet* foundation.



Dear Mr. Editor Sir-  
Sent a photographer to St. Paul to get a shot of the bar. This is just for position.  
-- Production Artist #393

## New Member of Carp 18 Family Arrives!

**Rough Fish News**

**C**ongratulations to Carp 18 member Paul Schmitt and wife Deb on the birth of their son Toby Daniel Schmitt.

Toby arrived February 16, 1996 at 12:34 PM weighing in at 8 pounds 9-1/2 ounces.

## Carp 18 Has New Mailing Address

**Rough Fish Census Bureau**

**A**s you may have noticed on the return address, Carp 18 has many new locations where they can be reached (yeah, like anybody ever does!) The new mailing address is **Box 21066, Mpls. MN 55421-0066**. E-mail address is [carp18@aol.com](mailto:carp18@aol.com). Home page address is <http://home.aol.com/carp18> and the new phone number is **(612) 574-CARP**.

## Carp 18 Records Live Tape at Stand-Up Frank's

By a Still Trembling Member of Carp 18



Dear Mr. Editor Sir-  
The photos of Carp 18 performing at Stand-up Frank's should be back from Proex shortly before we go to press. For position we're using this shot from their high school yearbook "Voted Most Likely to Become Stand-up Frank's Regulars."  
--- Production Artist #393

Perhaps some fantasies seem trivial to others, like an acquaintance of mine who talks about **Uma Thurman** with great excitement...oh never mind. Anyway after a few months of trying to make the complicated arrangements the band performed two sets starting at 10:00 AM this past Wednesday.

The group played without amplification (*okay, a little on the acoustic bass*) set up between the jukebox and the pull tab booth by the front door. The 10:00 AM crowd was wary of these turf invaders at first, but were soon won over by Carp 18's non-stop charm and sharp wit. (Plus, as we found out, a few shots of hard liquor before your first Happy Meal can really smooth out the rough edges).

Manager **Pat** put the crowd at ease by telling them that the band was out on a Work-Release program. 90 minutes of recorded material was captured by Tom Herbers (*a producer who normally works with professional bands*) with amazing results. In addition to a song called *Unlisted Number*, written about Stand-up Frank's, the band played several originals and covers including *Your Cheatin Heart*, *Old Yeller (When a dog showed up)* and *Cheap Trick's Surrender*.

## Carp 18 Records Tune with Randy Broughten

By a Still Trembling Member of Carp 18



Dear Mr. Editor Sir-  
This picture of Geddy is just in here for position until we get a legal photo of Randy. (Geddy was used for hair length reasons), the lawyers are attempting to contact PolyGram and/or Crackpot. I'm sorry about that incident last year and we will never, ever make that mistake again!  
--- Production Artist #393

Perhaps some fantasies seem trivial to others, like an acquaintance of mine who talks about **Janeane Garofalo** with great excitement...oh never mind. Anyway after a few years of trying to make the complicated arrangements the band recorded their tune *Blue Highway* at 3rd Ear Studio with Tom Herbers

(*a producer who normally works with professional bands*).

Looking back at some old *Catch O' the Day's*, I noticed Randy originally extended the offer in June '92, the recording was done in June '95, and we are now approaching June '96. When you work for Rough Fish Music you may not get paid well, but the hours are great!

So anyhow, the final result is fantastic, the tune sounds....in the words of vintage-meister **Slick Willy** (when describing a **Vox amp**)...*"Great!"*

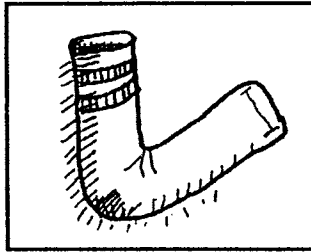
Another guest artist on the track was *Producer of the Year* Tom Herbers who laid down a mean broom while drummer Paul shook a bag of Pretzel Rod crumbs. (*Old Dutch too, none of that Eagle brand crap!*). Not to brag too much, (which we do on occasion), but the track sounds more authentic than some of Nashville's latest. When I listen to it I can just about feel the air conditioning from a cinder block honky tonk on a hot summer eve. This is primarily due to Randy's incredible steel licks. *Thank's Randy!*

## What...is...the...Deal ...with...Tube Socks?

by Jerry Whinefeld

**W**hat...is...the...deal  
...with tube socks?  
I mean...who  
invented these things? I  
mean...hey...if the human  
foot resembled a can of  
Cambell's Lobster Bisque  
soup...FINE! But hey...it  
doesn't!

I mean...was this like, the  
grand achievement of the  
70's? Like...hey...have a  
nice day...do your own  
thing...put your sock on  
however you want Dude  
...like Freedom Rock  
Man...we are giving you  
360 degrees of choice  
Man...like...hey...power to  
the podiatrist...the foot has  
spoken...Dr. Scholl rules!  
The average human foot  
(we're not talkin' Midway  
employees here) is much  
wider than it is tall by the  
time you work your way  
down to the cul-de-sac of  
Toe Avenue....I mean hey  
...the end of a tube sock has a  
seam running from the



Galapagos Islands to  
freakin' Sri Lanka...I mean  
come on!!!! (Dennis Miller  
just showed up to type a line  
or two) I mean...hey...  
you're talkin' TWO choices  
here Dude...Northern or  
Southern hemisphere...I  
mean come'on...you have  
358 choices left...but if  
you're goin' from North to  
South Pole you're gonna  
have a clump in your shoe  
the size of Lamar  
Alexander's plaid shirt  
drawer...I mean...come'on...  
you'll be hobbling down  
Main Street like Larry  
Storch looking for a salad bar  
at a Milwaukee Shriner's  
convention (you can leave  
now Dennis, we've discov-  
ered the formula!) And  
hey!...if you choose not to  
decide...you still have made

a choice! (Geddy, you can  
leave now, we don't have  
any Molson` anyway).  
Next point of order...like,  
hey...you've worn the tube  
sock a couple times...  
regardless of the seam  
issue, your foot has sort of  
customized the shape of the  
sock. Your particular choice  
for the heel zone is now  
marked by a slightly worn  
spot, or for those of you  
with old sneakers, do I dare  
mention...the slightly  
soiled spot? So you've cho-  
sen the Tube Sock lifestyle  
with all its Bicentennial-  
based freedom but you find  
yourself unable to change  
the parameters of your  
now-molded foot apparel.  
So the point of the story is  
this....if you think "The  
Man" is trying to keep you  
down by telling you where  
to put your heel in your  
sock...maybe it's just the  
wise voice of experience  
merely giving you a sug-  
gestion as to how to make  
your cushy lifestyle in this  
Imperialist nation, just a  
little bit easier.....*Courage!*

## A Perfect Morning Ruined

by Gus Grimstone



**O**f all the gin joints  
in all the  
world...they gotta  
walk into mine!  
I was mindin' my own,  
snuck away from the  
scrap yard for a belt or two, you know?,  
told the boss I had a case of "the revenge"  
(godamn Sri Lankan food) and I buzz over  
to Frank's, which is my kinda joint cause'a

dat unlisted number ya know.  
Anyway...Jeezus frickin' Crybaby Wah-  
Wah, the godamn beatnik bastards from  
Carp 18 are in my freakin' sanctuary play-  
ing their ukeleles and bangin' on Yak  
skulls right next to the godamn pull tab  
counter. Fer Chris'sakes I damn near went  
nuclear! Course I owe'em a ton'a dough so  
I was hidin' behind Dirty Peter, but that  
loud mouth bastard sez "Hey Gus wants to  
hear that song..." and then....ahh screw it!  
They found me and it looks like I have my  
old job back! (Continued in the next issue)

**Carp 18 c/o Rough Fish Music**  
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