

And for the first two weeks of this month you thought we forgot you.

FABULOUS DISASTER

"... or something rather similar"

Due to an unprecedented amount of petulant frenzies tossed around by the percussion unit of this band, several of the shows, instead of being canceled (we wouldn't want to do that to our fans), are now acoustical events steeped in Giuntian philosophy, delicate and precise fingerings, sweet and pretty vocals, and nostalgic imagery of an ill but well spent childhood. You will finally be able to hear the delicate harmonics of Chris's lovely songs. All the music without any of the pounding, making tinnitus a thing of the past. But the band is working on bringing back the full show with all it's strength so if any of you know a drummer who can (A) actually play tastefully, (B) actually wants to play and (C) can pass question one successfully please let Chris know; there will be a reward for anyone bringing forth a successful applicant. For the men, the rubber and/or leather sex toy of your preference; for the women, an exclusive front-row seat for the annual lathering ceremony for the Spring shaving of David's back. What more could you want?.

as usual, all shows start on time and please mention FABULOUS DISASTER when you come through the door, don't worry, we aren't getting any money, but the club owners like to know whether people are just stumbling in or coming to see the band.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17th 8:45 p.m.

Street Level

5 Ave. A (Ave. A & Houston, NW corner)

\$5 cover 388-0560 5-8 Happy Hour

Take the **F train** to **2nd Ave.** or the **6 train** to **Bleeker Street**. A wonderful place and a great club for an acoustic show. This show will probably be digitally recorded so if you have anything clever to say, say it at this show and go down in history.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26th 10:00 p.m.

Penn Place Pub

572 8th Ave., between 28th and 29th

564-7515 NO COVER

You thought The Underworld was a dive, you thought Lauterbach's was a dump, wait till you get a load of this place, **WHAT A FUCKING DUMP!!** They say that on one of the days when J. Edgar Hoover was in drag in New York, he squatted in the corner and the stain is still there. This place is a hecklers delight so bring your over-ripe tomatoes and your rotten cabbage to help set the tone for the recording of this one hour acoustic show.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5th 9:00 p.m.

The Underworld

(formerly, The Pool Bar)

643 Broadway at Bleeker St.

\$5 cover 473-9263

Happy Hour 7-8 and 2-4 with two for one drinks

Will tamponery prevent a showing of the band? Your guess is as good as ours, but the serious band members just say **NO!!** There **will** be a drumtron type person for this gig even if David has to make one out of spare parts from the Pathology Department (we wouldn't want to deprive you of the type of fun and debauchery you're used to). Thom Jack has put his foot firmly down this time and has said, "all shows are only thirty minutes, man." So get there on time, in fact, the way to beat the cover charge is to get there before 8 p.m. so you don't have to pay a cover and you can get two for one drinks. What a deal.

For the latest Fabulous Disaster update, drummer applications, requests and threats; call 718-596-4841.