

CUSTARD WALLY

".....but I didn't get it at first, then I got it. You guys are Psycho HillBillies."

Our last show at **The Spiral** was actually digitally videotaped and is now available for your viewing pleasure at www.onlinetv.com. Of course, you'll need all the latest computing machinery and software (like the stuff that's due out next week) and at least 17 hours to download it all but we've been assured that it's there. Just go to the onlinetv site, click on "Spiral" and look under "Featured Acts."

The show at Spiral was also an experiment in a low volume set and it worked, despite Mark's furious pounding. Saints be praised!! Actually it was Saint Kenny. We were very excited to see our pals from the Pool Bar, Lyn and Kenny, working at Spiral. Never before have we sounded so good thanks to the expert twiddling of the knobs by SuperSoundman Kenny. And with the lovely Mix Mistress Lyn (different hair color, same cheesecake), beer has never tasted better once she has professionally uncapped a cold one for you. This small reunion made us all a bit misty the whole night but we behaved like men (well, except for Lyn, she behaved like the luscious twinkly she is). A few of Chris's childhood pals came to the gig and related some veerrryy interesting stories of Sir Giunta's childhood. Apparently, his tales of an impromptu "gang" of kids terrorizing his neighborhood were not entirely truthful. According to witnesses it was really Chris who terrorized the neighborhood while his friends looked on in horror. Hmmmmm, imagine that.....

Unfortunately, there is still some fallout from our Halloween gigs. It seems that two nights of pretending to be French seemed to be a bit too realistic on David's part. Causing much suspicion in the mind of the anonymous President of the **Custard Wally** Fan Club, who immediately demanded to see David's Birth Certificate and Passport. A grizzled punker who remembers the scene in the Lower East Side during the late seventies remarked that David looks an awful lot like Zizi Mange, the disturbed bass player of the punkish French graphic art band **Les Têtes du Merde**. Apparently, at their last gig ever at **CBGB's** in December of '79, Zizi left the stage during their anthemic "Les Étrons de la Liberte" when band members used their instruments to sexually assault a blow-up rubber doll that resembled the Statue of Liberty shooting Hershey Kisses out of her ass. Zizi disappeared minutes before the INS showed up with an extradition warrant of arrest. Apparently Zizi is wanted in France for ruining the output of a goat cheese farm in a small village in Northern France. We'll update this story as soon as we have more information.

In the meantime, prepare yourself for our next aural onslaught, to take place soon on

Friday, December 3rd, 1999 9:00pm Under Acme

9 Great Jones Street (212) 677-6963

Under Acme is located on the corner of what is usually 3rd street (but called Great Jones in this part of town) and Lafayette Street (one block east of Broadway). Take the **6** train to **Bleecker St.** or the **B, D, F, Q** to **Broadway-Lafayette St.** or the **N, R** to **8th St.-NYU**. Basically, it's one block south of the Broadway Tower Records.

Custard Wally's CD, "Have A Lick," can be purchased at the following locations:

Soundtrack	132 Montague St., Brooklyn	(718) 624-1838
Musician's General Store	213 Court St., Brooklyn	(718) 596-4962
Don's Music	192 Amity St., Brooklyn	(718) 246-0458

Custard Wally: 718-596-4841

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