

A
SIDELINE'S
SUPPLEMENTAL
OCTOBER, 1996
issue 1 : vol 1

POST MODERN

Murfreesboro's Manifestations

a ghostly glimpse at local legends

Two Rivers Baptist Church Offers Hell on Earth

*heathen finds 'hell'
of judgment house impressive*

plus:

*Janie Grey
and more...*

ACHTUNG!

post modern philosophy

Society shattered sometime after the second World War.

Not able to win the race between supply and demand, we crumbled under the pressures of industry and technology.

Yet the fragmentation was such that we rebuilt ourselves into something new, like mixing four boxes of jigsaw puzzle pieces and still making sense out of it all.

Today's society is this disjointed jigsaw puzzle and we are the pieces; fit together by fate, god, whatever.

Evolution or creation...

Who cares?

In a society where our pasts are bottled up, decorated and sold back to us at \$19.95 we shouldn't argue about some distant insignificant event in the past.

"Insignificant?!" You ask.

"Yes." I say with a grimace, "Insignificant. You can't drive a car straight if you are always looking in the rear view mirror. Let's focus on the road ahead and get where we are going."

The future- it waits just over the next hill and we're driving fast, damn fast.

This little publication is an indication of our speed. The creators of this endeavor are the *Sidelines* and *Midlander* staffs, who recognize that this university is in desperate need of an arts and entertainment-based publication that will keep student's up-to-date on local bands and happenings in and around Murfreesboro.

We plan for stories in the *Post Modern* to cover a broad base of subjects such as sex, body-modification, drugs and other topics of interest to you, the students at Middle Tennessee State University.

This is a test and only a test. Maybe we are going way to fast for you and maybe, just maybe the campus is not ready for this.

But we hope you are. Our goal is to someday become a permanent fixture on campus, for now we will have to settle for being somewhat sporadic.

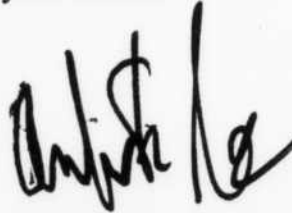
Our biggest problem right now is finding enough people with time to work on the publication. The borrowed staff used to give birth to the *Post Modern* is awfully weary after working on *Sidelines* and *Midlander*.

Our second biggest problem is that we are barely funded, and big brother MTSU isn't gonna support us unless you folks let us know what you think.


Call us and cuss at us, stage a protest and take over the office or just fill out the survey and give us a firm pat on the back. "Nice Job," you'll say.

"Thanks. Wait till you see the next issue," We'll pause, smirk and then continue. "That is assuming we have a next issue...."

your editors:



Andrew Mays



Heather Smith

HALLOWEEN : IT AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE

Composed by: Dave Barry

I love Holloween. It reminds me of my happy childhood days as a student at Wampus Elementary School in Armonk, N.Y., when we youngsters used to celebrate Halloween by making decorations out of construction paper and that white paste that you could eat. This is also how we celebrated Columbus Day, Washington's Birthday, Lincoln's Birthday, Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter, New Year's, Valentine's Day, Mother's Day, Father's Day, Armistice Day, Flag Day, Arbor Day, Thursday, etc. We brought these decorations home to our parents, who by federal law were required to attach them to the refrigerator with magnets.

That was a wonderful, carefree time in which to be a youngster or construction-paper salesperson. But it all ended suddenly one day—I'll never forget it—when the Soviet Union launched the first satellite, called "Sputnik" (which is Russian for "Little Sput"). Immediately, all the grown-ups in America became hysterical about losing the Space Race, which led to a paranoid insecurity about our education system, expressed in anguished newspaper headlines asking, "WHY AREN'T OUR KIDS LEARNING IN SCHOOL?" I wanted to answer, "BECAUSE ALL WE EVER DO IS MAKE DECORATIONS OUT OF CONSTRUCTION PAPER" but I couldn't because my mouth was full of paste.

But getting back to Halloween: It's still one of the most fun holidays of the year, as well as one of the most traditional, tracing its origins back more than 2,000 years to the Druids, an ancient religious cult that constructed Stonehenge, as well as most of the public toilets in England. The Druids believed that one night each year, at the end of October, the souls of the dead returned to the world of the living and roamed from house to house costumed as Power Rangers.

And thus it is that to this day, youngsters come to our door on Halloween night shouting: "Trick or treat!" According to tradition, if we don't give the youngsters a "treat," their parents will "sue" us. That's why most of us traditionally prepare for Halloween by going to the supermarket and purchasing approximately eight metric tons of miniature candy bars, which we dump into a big bowl by the door, ready to hand out to the hordes of trick-or-treaters.

The irony, of course, is that there ARE no hordes of trick-or-treaters, not any more. We in the news media make darned sure of that. Every year we publish dozens of helpful consumer-advice articles, cheerfully reminding

parents of the dangers posed by traffic, perverts, poisoned candy, and many other Halloween hazards that parents would never think of if we didn't remind them ("Have fun, but remember that this year more than 17,000 Americans will die bobbing for apples").

The result is that many children aren't allowed to go trick-or-treating, and the ones who ARE allowed out come to your house no later than 4:30 p.m., wearing reflective tape on their Power Rangers costumes and trailed at close range by their parents, who watch you suspiciously and regard whatever candy you hand out as though it were unsolicited mail from the Unabomber.

So for most of Halloween, your doorbell is quiet. This means that you pass the long night alone, hour after hour, just you and the miniature candy bars. After a while they start calling seductively to you from their bowl in their squeaky little voices.

"Hey, Big Boy!" they call. "We're going to waste over here!"

As the evening wears on they become increasingly brazen. Eventually they crawl across the floor, climb up your body, unwrap themselves and force themselves bodily into your mouth. There's no use hiding in the bathroom, because they'll just crawl under the door and tie you up with dental floss and threaten to squeeze toothpaste in your eye unless you eat them. At least that's what they do to me. By the end of the night my blood has the same sugar content as Yoo-Hoo.

But eating huge amounts of candy allegedly purchased for youngsters is only part of the Halloween tradition. The other part is buying a pumpkin and carving it to make a "jack-o'-lantern," which sits on your front porch, a festive symbol of the age-old truth—first discovered by the Druids—that there is no practical use for pumpkins.

Here's how to make a traditional jack-o'-lantern:

1. Cut a lid on top of the pumpkin.
2. Pull off the lid and peer down into the slimy, festering pumpkin bowels.
3. Put the lid back on and secure it with 200 feet of duct tape.

(This is also the traditional procedure for stuffing a turkey.)

But however you celebrate Halloween, make sure you remember this important safety tip: (IMPORTANT SAFETY TIP GOES HERE). Otherwise, you will not survive the night. I'd give you more details, but right now I need to do something about these tiny Milky Ways crawling up my legs.†

POST MODERN STAFF

Sidelines Editor
Heather Smith

Post Modern Editor
Andrew Mays

Staff Writers
Mark Blevins
Andrew Mays
Biff Petty
Kendra Smotherman

Photographers
Andrew Mays
Heather Smith

Layout and design
Lori Haley
Andrew Mays

Artists
Tim Enss
David C. Wright

Thanks to
Jenny Crouch
Tracy Moore
Gregg Mayer
Keith Russell



mail to: POST MODERN c/o Midlander, PO BOX 42

CLIP AND SAVE THE POST MODERN:

1. Do you like the Post Modern? () Yes () No
2. Would you want to see another issue? () Yes () No

Murfreesboro's Manifestations

a ghostly glimpse at local legends

Composed by: Andrew Mays

Space aliens, mighty-morphing robots, space rangers and cowboys.

Kids these days seem too sophisticated for the old sheet-over-the-head-with-holes-to-see costumes. They want a molded rubber mask and an uncomfortable plastic outfit that will probably only frighten one person.

Whoever has to pay for it.

Thanks to television, movies and corporate America's desire to make a buck, there probably won't be many ghosts seen this Halloween.

Unless of course you happen to live with one 365 days of the year.

Some Middle Tennessee State University students, professors and alumni have had just that experience.

106 south university

MTSU dance instructor Anne Holland and her family lived with a ghost in a house located at 106 South University St., during their residency there between 1967 - 1978.

Holland awoke one night to see the form of a young girl, who she assumed was one of her own daughters. When she questioned the child about what she was doing out of bed, the answer surprised her.

"I used to live here," the girl told her.

"What?" Holland replied, startled.

"I used to live here," the girl said.

"What happened?" Holland questioned, her eyes focusing on a young girl dressed in a puff-sleeved knee-length dress, circa 1930.

"I died here," the girl replied.

"Were you happy?" Holland asked.

"Yes," The girl said, turning between two windows and heading towards the bedroom door.

"Well, I suppose this house is just as much yours as it is mine; come back anytime you want," Holland told the girl, watching her vanish into the light of the hallway.

After that experience Holland realized that her daughter, Caroline Holland-Raney had a very special imaginary friend.

"It was just a little playmate. It wasn't until later that I found out my little friend was actually a ghost," Holland-Raney said. "She seemed like a regular, everyday person to me."

Holland-Raney is a 31-year-old

MTSU graduate who currently works in Louisville, KY as a professional photographer.

From age two to age seven she remembered interacting with the ghost — playing tea-party and playing with dolls. Holland-Raney doesn't remember the ghost ever manipulating physical objects.

Her mother does.

Holland remembered seeing her jewelry do something very unusual. "I looked up and I didn't see the girl, I just saw the jewelry moving through the air. You could tell they were being fit around her neck," Holland recalled.

According to Holland-Raney, "[The ghost] never walked through walls. She never seemed unusual at all to me"

In fact the ghost was so usual to the family that sometimes they set a place for her at the dinner table.

For the last few years Holland-Raney lived there she doesn't remember playing with the girl. "Who knows? Maybe when I was older I quit seeing her because I didn't want to think I played with ghosts."

Holland-Raney now has a six-month-old daughter herself, and when Miranda, her daughter, starts talking about her imaginary friends, Holland-Raney will listen very closely to what her daughter has to say. "As a child you don't know the difference," she said.

According to Holland, the girl inhabited the two story home after it was built in 1911. The girl died at age 9 of acute appendicitis and is buried in Evergreen Cemetery.

Holland has watched the house decay, be renovated and converted into apartments since she and her family moved out.

Scott Roark is the current owner of the home and has invested almost \$20,000 toward the renovation of the structure. Roark claimed to have never been a witness to the ghost and said he "just heard rumors about a little girl haunting the house."

As of last fall the girl was still living there, according to stories told by a few former residents of the home.

"I never got spooked about it," said Jeremy Burrow, a 23-year-old MTSU student who moved out of the house last year. "It wasn't a haunting, it was more along the lines of her wanting her presence to be known."

Burrow noticed the girl's presence in many ways, such as watching his

hanging kitchen utensils unexplainably sway rhythmically from left to right or watching the lamp shade mysteriously sway with an audible noise from an unknown source. "You could hear it tapping and have to stop it," Burrow said.

Burrow remembered once when an apartment for rent in the house stayed empty for some time; friends, visitors and potential buyers would notice a temperature drop in the room rumored to be the girl's former bedroom. "They would all comment on a feeling that the house was haunted," he said.

Burrow and April Sanford, another former resident of the house, complained of strange noises in the hall, attic or basement. "I would hear little footsteps at odd hours," Sanford said. "When I was trying to sleep that kinda got annoying."

For three months after moving into the apartment, noises disturbed Sanford. She reported hearing noise most nights and figures the little girl was "just being silly."

When the noises continued and began to interrupt Sanford's sleep she decided to do something about it. "Once you've exhausted all the rational explanations you have to decide 'I can live with this,'" Sanford said.

She decided to try giving the ghost something to do or somewhere to go, so that the ghost "wouldn't wander all around the place." Sanford brought her baby rocker from home, put it in the corner of her bedroom and told the ghost that it was her spot, and that she needed to sit down and stop making so much noise.

It apparently worked and the former psychology student got her sleep.

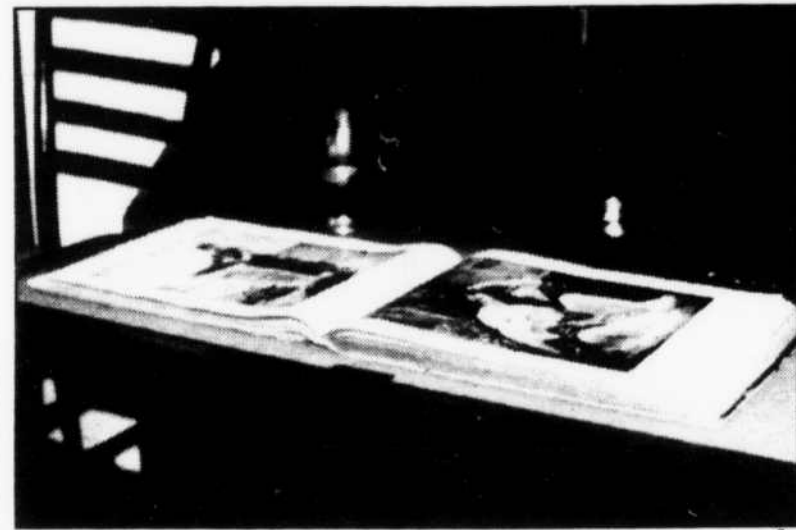
Leigh Young, the current resident of the apartment once occupied by Sanford, has had no experiences with the ghost but has heard rumors of the haunting before she moved into the apartment. She was genuinely interested in learning what was known about the ghost.

Is the girl as curious to learn about her?

Farmington

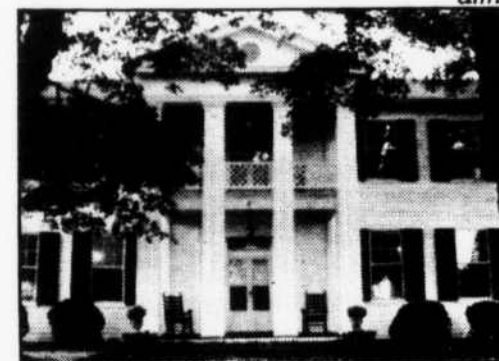
Farmington Estate, a historic home on Manchester Pike, has been owned by only four families in the past 225 years. According to MTSU alumnus and local attorney Frank Fly there was a Civil War battle fought on the front lawn of the home. The battle was so gruesome that soldiers tore bricks up from the sidewalk to attack each other with.

Fly and Suzanne Williams have owned Farmington for the past six years.



above: The pages of "Renowned Masterpieces," flip mysteriously.

below: Farmington Estate, a beautiful home on Manchester Pike.



Williams related a story of one late night, after the couple had lived in the home for only a week, when there came a loud pounding on the front door. Upon investigation there was no evidence of a visitor found inside or outside the home.

Evidence of something, or someone else living in Farmington was soon evident. In the study, Fly keeps an antique art book, "Renowned Masterpieces" open to page 132. The thick, waxy pages of the book display "The Sifter Colzer" which is a favorite of the couple.

Many mornings Fly and Williams have noticed up to 200 of the book's pages had been turned over night.

"It could be on any page at any different time," said Williams, MTSU alumna and legal assistant.

"We feel like it's a woman who likes to look at the book. It's as simple as that," Fly stated.

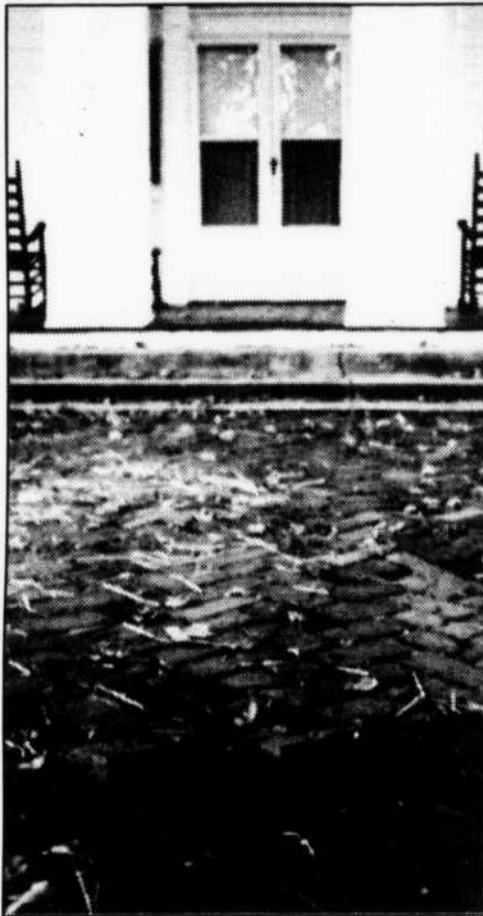
Fly has discouraged experimenting with placing heavy objects on the top of the book, Williams reported, as if he was cautious about upsetting the ghost.

Williams claimed to have seen the form of a woman briefly in the study as she passed by the doorway, as well as seeing a man "wearing overalls and a floppy farmer's hat" while she and Fly were working in the garden. Williams turned to tell Fly that a neighbor had come to visit and upon looking again realized that there was no one in sight.

Fly and Williams also recalled a problem with the home's split unit air-conditioning/heater. The units, operating separately both upstairs and downstairs, would malfunction to such an extreme that the couple was forced to sleep outside because of the high temperature inside.

continued next page

a ghostly glimpse at local legends:
afm



above: Bricks at Farmington were pulled up and used as weapons during a Civil War battle. They still show wear today.

"It had to have been literally 100 degrees upstairs," Williams said.

The problem became so severe they called a repairman, who found the wires had been crossed inside the walls of both units so that only heat would be released. The repairman said it was the strangest thing he'd ever seen in his entire career as an electrician, Fly remembered.

stones river national battlefield

Of the many historic sites in Murfreesboro connected to the Civil War, such as Farmington, perhaps the most significant is Stones River National Battlefield.

Chief Park Ranger Gib Backlund reported that he was unaware of any recent occurrences of hauntings on the premises of the park; but he was happy to provide information on Stop #4

According to "Blue and Gray



illustration: tim enss

Magazine's: Guide to Haunted Places of the Civil War," Stop #4 is a favorite spot for Civil War reenactors to camp. The spirit at Stop #4 is apparently misplaced in time and confused by the reenactors dress. The mysterious soldier "suddenly appears around the campfire at night when the fellows are 'talking war'. Sometimes he's sitting in the background on one of the outcroppings, or leaning against a tree, or hunched up close to the flames."

beta theta pi

Legend has it that a ghost would return to haunt the earth if the person died with unfinished business or died a violent death. The bloody battles of Stones River could meet both requirements, but what if just one requirement is met?

That seems to be the case at the Beta Theta Pi house, located on East Lytle St.

Jonathon Legg, a senior International Relations major, has been a resident of the house for three semesters. Of living there he said, "It's really scary living here sometimes, especially if you are here alone. It's an old house and old houses tend to make noises."

Or is it the house that is making noise? Legg reported that one point a group of fraternity brothers communicated with a spirit via an Ouija board.

The spirit, who identified herself as "Dances," said she had once worked in the house.

According to Legg's story, the house was a brothel during the late 1800's. Supposedly two men, who felt what "Dances" did was immoral, killed her and her infant son. Legg went on to say that "Dances" and her son are rumored to be buried in the dirt basement of the home.

It's not just noises at the Beta Theta Pi House. Legg said that many of the residents report seeing a "cloud like" apparition of a woman with blonde hair who is wearing a flowing white gown.

Apparently the ghost freely roams the house, often observing the residents while they sleep. Legg related the story of a fraternity brother waking to see "Dances" watching him from a rocking chair.

"It's not an evil spirit or anything," Legg explained. "She only messes with people she likes."

"Dances" must like Legg then. He reported having a jar of pennies moved from one end of a table to the other and then dumped while his back was turned. "You start getting this chill like someone's watching you," Legg said.

How many of us will pass by these or other homes in Murfreesboro, on Halloween or any other night, to be seen by unseen eyes, peering out from a second story window?†



Two Rivers Baptist Church Offers Hell on Earth

heathen finds 'hell' of judgment house impressive

Composed by: Mark Blevins

Welcome to the apocalypse.

Earthquakes shake and slam. Torrential rains erase entire pieces of the landscape. Disease and famine find freedom to wreak havoc on the world's populations.

And it's getting worse.

Half of your family has been "raptured," or zapped to heaven, by God. And you are left wondering if you're on the same team as the Old Man Upstairs.

It's painfully clear you didn't make the first cut.

I cannot believe the size of this church.

It looks like a small college campus, and I imagine the tithing plates to be more like tithing wheelbarrows.

Though I am happy for the church's prosperity, it's hard to conceive that this is a church. As a child in a rural West Virginia pew, I found the hymnal board dubious with its Record Attendance boast of 86 worshippers.

Two Rivers Baptist Church must have 86 custodians.

After finding the eastern Nashville church at 2800 McGavick Pike, I need to locate the alternative-to-a-haunted house on this campus that's full of activity. Before the parking lot grope begins, I continue my battle with the AM dial. You see, tonight is Game 4 of the World Series, and I'm hoping the Yankees can tie it up.

I take a guess and start to look for the Judgment House, "the-not-a-haunted-house" that Two Rivers offers around Halloween with a clear-very clear-religious theme.

God is on my side: I find the House and a parking place on the first row.

There must be 500 people in line. They say it's a 3-hour wait, at best. I am happy to have called ahead; I am granted the privilege of moving up with the first group.

Rapture is the theme this year, the fifth of the House's productions.

When I hear this, I can only conjure images of '70s-rocker Blondie with her early white-girl-rap on the hit "Rapture."

"What the hell is rapture?" I wonder. All of my Sunday School daydreaming of that cutie-pie Jill Lawrence is paying off. The wages of daydreaming are ignorance.

Once inside a large hall with pews and fold-up metal chairs, I wait about 30 minutes before my group can enter Judgment House.

I chat a bit and watch the World

Series on a dry erase board thanks to a good-hearted staffer with a radio and the kindness to keep the fans informed. The Braves take a 4-run lead in the second inning.

Hot dogs, hot chocolate, nachos and coffee through the air from the direction of where I paid the \$5 donation to enter. I sip on a fresh coffee to the sounds of 100 excited, mostly teenage revellers who wait inside with me. There are young kids also, waiting with their parents. Organizers expect to have had 16,000 people come through Judgment House by the end of the run on Nov. 2.

I am happily surprised to find no active proselytizers roaming around.

From a guy who once offered a home-brewed stout to a Jehovah's Witness, I am thankful that none of the 250-member staff come to save my heathen soul.

Sure, I'll fill out a card for them with my name and address. I can accept evangelism via the U.S. Postal Service.

Little do I know of the soul-saving attempts that await me.

We enter and the production begins.

We find the Elmore family at home displaying a severely-developed case of disharmony.

The father, Jim Elmore, pounds away at a laptop, shunning his family's invitations for discussion. He must get his work finished because he is the epitome of a business man who works for power and money at the expense of his family and God.

There is an argument and he tells his family to go to another room. He speaks to them in a less civil manner than you might permit your dog to be treated.

No drama is spared. There is much slamming around of things. Loud, dramatic noises tweak the participants throughout the sophisticated production.

Soon, the father decides to watch the news.

Earthquakes, mud slides, hurricanes, disease, famine.

All hell is breaking loose.

Then one of the newscasters disappears.

She has been "raptured," which I discover to mean that God has taken her righteous soul to Heaven.

Suddenly, the son is freaking out in the next room.

The mother and daughter have also been raptured.

Father and son have not.

continued next page

heathen finds 'hell' of judgment house impressive

The 45-minute production takes its audience from one meticulously designed set to another as all watch the father and son in their tribulations.

The actors, first-rate for amateurs, are well rehearsed and the scenes are written for high drama. We are, after all, talking about Christian Heaven and Hell. High drama is in order.

Soon we see the Government For the People (GFP) rise as the new world leader gives a speech. We view this on 10 television sets in a long hall we are streamed along.

The new world leader tells us that the world's top scientists are working on the enigmatic disappearance of people across the world: It has something to do with electromagnetism, he tells us.

This production squarely pits logic and science against the love of Jesus.

While the scientists work on the problem, everyone must get a permanent stamp on their right hand (a bar code) so the government can keep up with everyone. Food and employment will be delivered this way.

Eventually, the son goes to heaven and the father goes to hell.

Heaven is grand. A chorus of 10 in white robes sing hymns. Christ comes in against the white backdrop with fountains, colorful ribbons and praising banners.

Christ reunites a 7-year-old girl with her mother. In an earlier scene, the two had refused the mark of the GFP and this prompted GFP agents to rip her away from her mother, shrillingly screaming, and kill her. But now they are together.

Everyone is very happy.

Except for the father; he has taken up residence in Hell.

He just doesn't understand it. Logically, he can't be there.

But a wonderfully-played Satan explains that he is indeed in Hell.

"That's right Jimbo, welcome to Hell," Satan snarls with the help of a hidden microphone that distorts his voice into hideous evil.

Last scene.

Jimbo got a hall pass from Hell so he could soliloquize about his terrible fate.

After he vividly describes how he will be in eternal anguish, pain and suffering, another video pops on.

There are scenes from a movie depicting a kindly Christ. It looks like the 1976 film "Jesus of Nazareth."

Smoothly edited behind this is a church-production which shows us a bloody, and I mean bloody, Christ who tells us:

"And if you were the only one on this Earth who believes in me, I'd still get on this cross and die. That's how much I love you."

This passage is repeated over and over, gaining an echo effect as it repeats. Haunting indeed.

Let's get saved.

It's all over, except for the saving of my heathen soul part.

A soft-spoken man with a kind face comes in to tell us we're all sinners,

Jesus can save us from eternal anguish, and that we have a choice to make.

Common fare, I think to myself.

Then he asks us to close our eyes and put our heads down.

But we ain't praying.

He wants to ask us some questions.

Now, despite my being a heathen, I am an honest person and I had decided to participate in the production.

He asks us to raise our hands if we don't know where we're going after we die.

Easy, I think to myself. My hand goes up.

He thanks us for our honesty with a voice I imagine a therapist uses.

Next question: whoever doesn't have a personal relationship with Jesus, "our Lord and Savior," please open your eyes and look at him.

I oblige, albeit only briefly.

Next question: will the damned who wish to be saved get up and talk to a counselor in the next room. Some do.

I don't. I respect the spirituality and religious dogma of others, but I like my heathen soul.

He realizes some of us, at least one, who qualify for damnation are not going to the Get Saved Here room.

He's not about to give up.

He's got a soul to save.

I begin to squirm as this man, with his imposing eyes open to a room full of folks with eyes closed, wants to take me down a path that's not mine.

He is asking the Holy Spirit to come down and touch some heathens.

I begin to think about the three or four pre-pubescent kids in my group. This is Christianity based on a two-option eternity: one has a crowned Jesus who is surrounded with a choir in a nice living room; the other is eternal anguish. And these options have just been vividly dramatized. I remember being scared out of my head when this was presented to me as a child. So if I'm praying, it's for the kids who sit through the psychological hell this type of ministry offers.

The heathens hold out. He prays and we leave.

I meander out talking to some in my group.

A group of teenagers with mod haircuts and retro-clothes are still wiping the tears from their eyes as they walk to their car. They are visibly shook-up.

They came after hearing about it in church.

They liked it. It is an affirming message, they say.

I wish them well and get in my car looking for my own message—the World Series.

It appears God has answered one of my informal, heathen prayers.

The Yankees have tied it up with a three-run homer in the top of the eighth.

I always figured God was a Yankee fan.†



illustration: D. C. Wright

Memories, Enemies and Friends

Composed by : Yanetra Mitchell

Halloween night just wouldn't be complete without the combination of a live band and a party. So here's to it.

Janie Grey, a local band surrounded by the music-engulfed college atmosphere of MTSU, will perform live at The Boro on Oct. 31 in celebration of the release of their debut album, *Memories, Enemies, and Friends*. The album comes from the independent, Nashville-based label Big World Records founded by Tom Harding, an MTSU alumni from the RIM department and Art Ward, an MTSU student.

The CD release party will also feature opening acts: Mud Brothers and Junkbox, two other Big World Records. The party, which begins at approximately 8:30 p.m., will provide the refreshments while supplies last.

"Get there early because there is going to be free food and a free keg of beer," says Don Eanes, the band's piano and organ player.

Early arrival also provides a chance to meet the member responsible for the eclectic sounds of Janie Grey. Playing lead guitar and singing part main vocals is Denny Presley, 27, the oldest of five twenty-somethings. Drummer Kyle Walsh, 25, and guitarist/harmonica player Tony Keats, 24, follow close behind. The two youngest members of five twenty-somethings are bass guitar player Eric Brown, 23, and Don Eanes, 23.

Although every member has a particular musical position, the band joins hands to generate its backbone of creativity. Keats and Eanes accompany Presley with vocals.

"All of us have input in the songs," Eanes says. "We live together and practice together. We're in this for the long run and we're going to go as far as we can with [our music.]"

"We live and breathe it," Walsh adds.

Original members of Janie Grey, Walsh, Brown and Keats started the band in 1992, releasing their self-titled demo. This awarded them publicity, recognition and "Chattanooga's 1993 Rock Band Of The Year." By January 1995, the band expanded to include Don and Presley.

While Murfreesboro is their current home, each member resides in different regions: Brown and Keats coming from Chattanooga, the birthplace of Janie Grey; Kyle originally from New Jersey; Presley from Memphis; and Eanes from Virginia. Nevertheless, Murfreesboro provides Janie Grey with favorable opportunity for now.

"Right now it's a good home base where it's located, because right now we're just traveling the Southeast," Eanes says. "We can practice as long and loud as we want."

Like once-local bands Jars of Clay, the Black Crows, Self, Judybats, Ben Fold Five, and Fleming and John, originating from Murfreesboro, Nashville, and Knoxville, Janie Grey wants to broaden its scope.

"We'll probably stay here for a while," Eanes says. "But we definitely want to get out and start traveling."

And traveling is nothing new for Janie Grey. In September and earlier this month, the band promoted the release for *Memories, Enemies, and Friends* on the MTSU knoll and several other notable locations in the southeast. Janie Grey will perform live in Bowling Green, Ky., Clemson, S.C., Abingdon, Va. later this month and in November. In-state locations will include the Sandbar in Chattanooga on Oct. 26, The Shore Cafe in Bristol on Nov. 22, The Casbah in Johnson City on Nov. 23. Janie Grey will also perform on campus, making an encore appearance at The Boro on Dec. 6, and at Tucker Theater on Jan. 20, 1997.

Janie Grey also has traveled around the world—on the Internet, that is. Located on the World Wide Web, the band mechanically reaches hundreds of people.

"The Internet is a definite plus," president and general manager of Big World Records Art Ward says. "The internet is our selling point. We're getting stuff from people all over the world."

The record label also uses e-mail to its advantage. Through the e-mail address, the label informs fans on how to order compact discs, band information and tour dates.

"Instead of sending everything by (manual) mail, we send it by e-mail," Ward says. "[Internet and e-mail] have been the best marketing tool for us right now."

continued next page

Janie Grey

Memories, Enemies and Friends

Some of the early influences for Janie Grey were bands such as the Allman Brothers, Willie Nelson, and bluegrass and jazz musicians. But listeners could probably also detect the musical sounds of popular bands, such as Phish, Widespread Panic and Grateful Dead. These influences are evident in the band's overall earthy, hippie sound.

The listener can detect these influences in "Let You Go." With its mix of funky, folksy and jazzy sounds, this track is a good tune to snap your fingers while swaying from side to side. "Heaven's Harness" perks the ear with the opening play of a harmonica and the chanting of a folksy voice as your mind envisions a lonely train ride at the break of dawn. Janie Grey steps into a more rock sound with the rampant guitar strikes in "Under the Yoke." But there's more:

"It's got a little bit of spunkiness in it," Ward says. "It's got a little dance ability."

The band members categorize their sound and musical influences in even more general terms:

"A lot of different stuff makes up our music," Keats says. "It's just good rock 'n' roll."

"Just good American music," Walsh adds.

Seven more original tracks for Memories, Enemies, and Friends can be found at Century 21, located on 108 North Baird Lane in Murfreesboro.

For biographical information, tour dates, album information and photo picks, access the Janie Grey



Homepage on the Internet at <http://www.hotcc.com/bigworld>. Send messages via e-mail, bigworld@hotcc.com. † *above: Janie Grey plays The Boro on Halloween*

Halloween

haunted Woods 769 West Main, Hendersonville Across from Fox Pools ph. 822-5106

HAUNTED HOUSES: Death Valley haunted Woods 769 West Main St., Hendersonville ph. - 822-5106 Every night till Nov. 2 Sun - Thur 7 to 10 Fri - Sat 7 -12

103 KDF Slaughter house Dickerson Pike How to get there: Take Exit 89 off I-65 go Left it's 1/2 mile down next to Krogers Open every except Monday's till Halloween

Monster Mountain White House Area How to get there: Take I-65 North to Vietnam Veterans Parkway Exit 6 go past Beach High School After Mile marker 7 turn Left then follow the signs

Madison haunted Mansion Gallatin Rd. in Madison 1 mile South of River gate Mall ph. - 860-8005

Death Row haunted Prison 3250 Ezel Pike Behind Nashville Sports Unlimited How to get there: Take I-24 East Left on Harding Right on Ezel Pike ph. - 860-0960

Stones River Mall Trick-or-Treat at 5:00p.m. Costume contest registration at 5:30 p.m.; 6:30 p.m. contest begins.

Ace of Clubs 114 2nd Ave. S., Nashville 254-ACES Club Luna 9th Annual Halloween Benefit with: Bayou Degradable, Luther Kent Featuring The Real Maccoys

Blue Bird Cafe 4104 Hillsboro Rd., Nashville 383-1461 9:30 an evening with Tom Rush

The Boro 1211 Greenland Dr. 895-1461 11:00 Janie Gray 12:00 Costume Contest

The Bunganut Pig 1602 W. North field Blvd. 893-7860 Halloween Party

Exit/In 2208 Elliston Pl., Nashville 321-4400 War within the Beast

4 Fathers of Doom
Gentlemen Jim's Bar and Grill 2115 E. Main St. 896-9716 Party with Max Johns. Costume Contest at midnight.

Jonathan's on the Square 114 N. Church St. 895-1133
Lucy's Record Shop 1702 Church St. 321-0882

Fun Girls from Mt. Pilot, The Fixtures, Brazen Youth

328 Performance hall 328 4th Ave. S. 259-3288

12th and Porter 114 12th Ave. N. 254-7236 9:00 p.m. Johnny Jackson's Velvet Lounge

Victor Victoria's 113 8th Ave. N. 244-7256 Stone Deep, Stela 11:00 Costume Contest

Zanies Comedy Show Place 2025 8th Ave. S. 269-0221 103 KDF's Beth Donahue Oct. 29 -Nov.3

What do a warehouse manager for a national carpet rental company, a guy who works the door at a popular Nashville night club, a

THE MOST UNIQUE Haunted House

BY KENDRA SMOTHERMAN

veterinarian assistant, and a professional magician all have in common? The answer is they work at one of the scariest and most unique haunted houses in the Nashville area.

Sponsored by 103 KDF, the Slaughterhouse is a 40,000 square foot building located on Dickerson Pike. Terry and Leigh Ann Howser have owned and operated the Slaughterhouse for the past six years. Before constructing the Slaughterhouse Terry put together the Haunted Smorgasbord in the Rivergate area and was a professional magician, which he explains is a big part of what helps him put together the fourth largest haunted house in the nation.

There are 60 people involved with the Slaughterhouse, including: police; security personnel; and actors and actresses.

Trevor Bates, who has been working with Terry for nine years, began at the Haunted Smorgasbord. His first part in one of Terry's houses was Leatherface, from the Texas Chainsaw Massacre. Trevor recalls how he got involved with haunted houses: "In 1987, a bunch of my friends from high school, including me, went to the Haunted Smorgasbord. I thought it was great and I wanted to be a part of this, so I went to Jay (Terry's Brother) and asked how to get a job here. Jay told me to just be there tomorrow."

Mike Kelley, who portrays "Brahm Stoker's Dracula" in his section of the house, says that he's always been into acting and has worked at Slaughterhouse for three years. Gene Hollis, a veterinarian assistant, says that he worked at a haunted house before back in 1989. He drove by the Slaughterhouse back in 1992 and asked to talk to Terry. "I talked to Terry about the 'Mad Doctor' scene that I was wanting to do. He was very impressed and asked when I could work."

Many of the actors said that they didn't know what they would do in October if they didn't have the Slaughterhouse. It's a must-see and something that should not be overlooked when "house-hopping" this Halloween season.

The Slaughterhouse is located at 3030 Dickerson Road next to Kroger's. They are open on Tuesday through Sunday night. The cost is \$10 for the fright of your life.

November 1

328 Performance Hall Radio Lightning presents: Iris Dement and the Troublemakers 8 pm

12th and Porter Kristi Rose and the Handsome Strangers with special guest

The Billy Goats 10 pm

Zanies 103 KDF's Beth Donahue Till Nov. 3

The Bluebird Cafe Victoria Shaw, Don Henery, Gunner and Mathew Nelson 9:30 pm

November 2

328 Performance Hall Radio Lightning presents: Wilco with special guest

Handsome Family 8 pm

12th and Porter Davido 8:30 pm Tommy Womack and the Geniuses with special

guests Buck 50 11 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Bob DiPiero, Karen Staley, Al Anderson, and Sharon Rice

9:30 pm

November 3

328 Performance Hall Butthole Surfers with special guest Cibo Matto 7 pm

ALL AGES

The Bluebird Cafe Writers Night with guest Robert Jason 8 pm

November 4 12th and Porter Chris Mitchell and the Collection 9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe The Blue Bloods 9:30 pm

November 5

12th and Porter Victor Mecsnyne with special guests Shine Box 9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Kerrville Folk Festival Annual Reunion 9:30 pm

November 6

12th and Porter Bob Grey 9 pm

Zanies Eddy Strange Till Nov. 10

The Bluebird Cafe Rounder Recording Artist Carrie Newcomer and Band 9:30 pm

November 7

Zanies Jeff Dunham till Nov. 17

The Bluebird Cafe Irving Burgie 9:30 pm

12th and Porter Johnny Jackson's Velvet Lounge 9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Badabing Badaboom 9:30 pm

November 8

12th and Porter Judson Spence with special guest Kim's fable 10 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Thom Schuyler, Fred Knobloch, Tony Arata, and Don Schitz 9:30 pm

November 9

328 Performance Hall Cake 8 pm

12th and Porter Davido 8:30 pm Joe Marc's Brother 11 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Paul Jefferson and the

Presidents with special guests Jon Michaels 9:30 pm

November 10

The Bluebird Cafe Writers Night with guest Mark Luna 8 pm

November 11

328 Performance Hall Psychotica with

special guest Impotent Sea Snakes 8 pm

12th and Porter a.k.a. Rudie with special guests Tip 9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe The Blue Bloods 9:30 pm

November 12

328 Performance Hall A.C. Entertainment

and GO WEST presents Ani Difranco 8 pm

12th and Porter Kelli Owens 10 pm

Zanies Zanies and Lightning 100 present David Wilcox 7 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Tim Malchak, Marge Calhoun,

and Jonathan Yudkin 9:30 pm

November 13

12th and Porter The Billy Goats with special guests

Daisey Rifle 10pm

Zanies Zanies and Lightning 100 present David Wilcox

9:30 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Tim O'Brien 9:30 pm

November 14

328 Performance Hall Mighty Mighty Bosstones

with special guest Hepcat and Sense Field 7 pm ALL AGES

November 15

12th and Porter The Charades 9:30 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Jen Cohen and her band with special

guests Steve Conn 9:30 pm

November 16

12th and Porter Davido 8:30 pm Jeff Black 11 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Angela Kaset, Marc Beeson,

James Dean Hicks, and Robert Bryne 9:30 pm

November 17

The Bluebird Cafe Writers Night with guest Kristy

Jackson 8 pm

November 18

12th and Porter So I've Been Told with Rusel Brown O'Brien

9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe The Bluebloods 9:30 pm

November 19

12th and Porter Dreaming in English with special guests

Ware House 9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Don for a Dollar D4A\$ with

special guest Don Schlitz 9:30 pm

November 20

12th and Porter Pat Gallagher and the Atomic Playboys

9 pm

Zanies Grant Turner a.k.a. Rick Mokol till Nov. 24

The Bluebird Cafe The Chili Shack Show Music and

Laughs for Winter 9:30 pm

November 21

12th and Porter Johnny Jackson's Velvet Lounge

The Bluebird Cafe Ashley Cleveland with special

guest Darrell Scott 9:30 pm

November 23

12th and Porter Davido 8:30 pm

Childrens Aid Network National Benefit 11 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Jim Photoglo, Vince Melamed, Bob Dipiero,

and Terry McBride 9:30 pm

November 24

328 Performance Hall Z Music Television presents Third Day

with special guests 7 days Jesus and All Star United 7 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Writers Night with guest Casey Jones 8 pm

November 25

12th and Porter Nanette Young with special guests The Sisters

9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe The Bluebloods 9:30 pm

November 26

12th and Porter Sound track to the Bible Belt CD release party

with Swan Dive, Joe, Marc's Curiosity Shop, and IGMO 9 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Darden Smith and Boo Hewardine 9:30 pm

November 27

12th and Porter 9 Parts Devil 9 pm

Zanies Joby Saad till Dec. 1

The Bluebird Cafe Kieran Kane, Tammy Rogers, and

Mike Henderson 9:30 pm

November 29

12th and Porter Kristi Rose and the Handsom Strangers 10 pm

The Bluebird Cafe Sweethearts of the Rodeo 9:30 pm

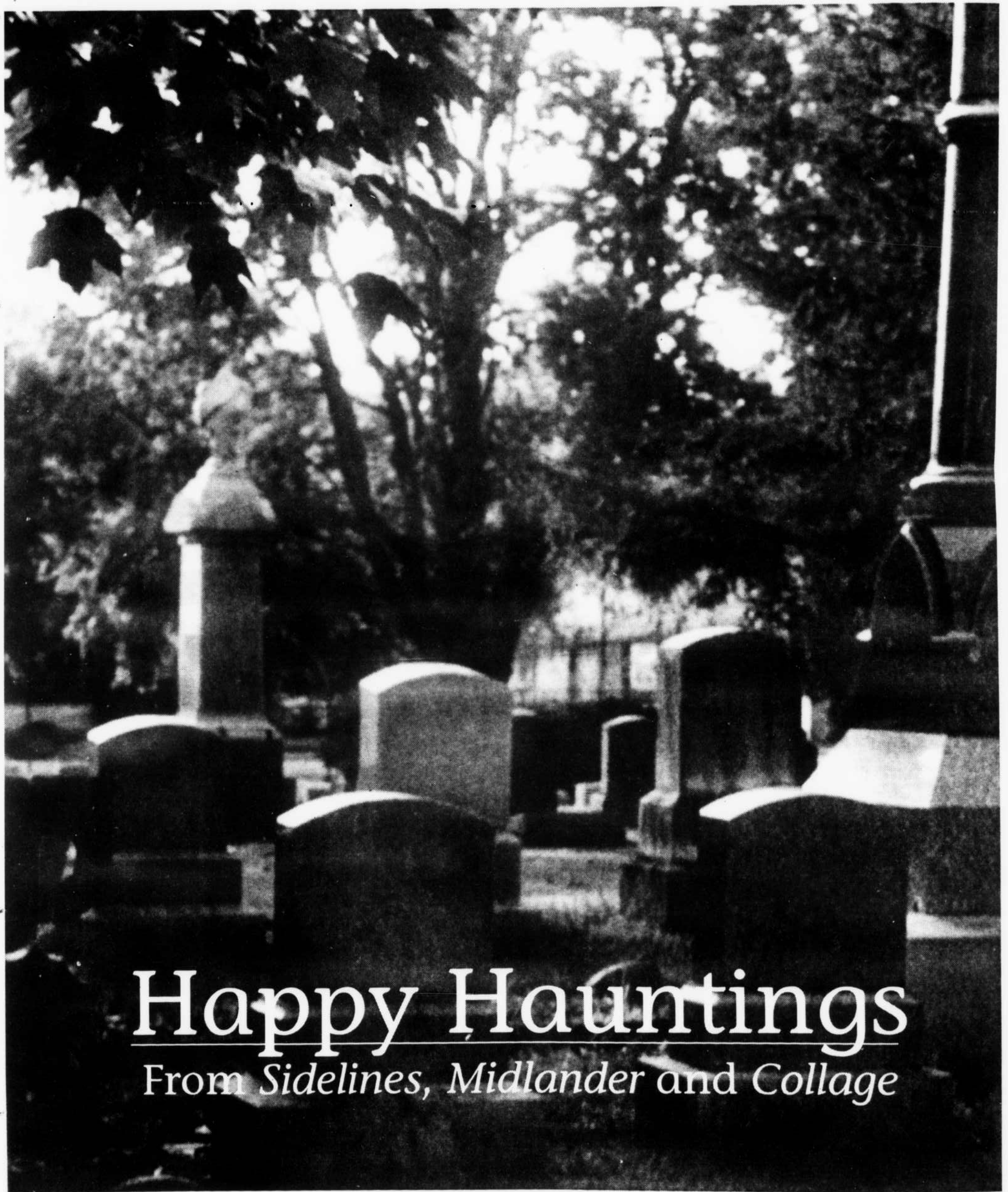
November 30

12th and Porter Davido 8:30 pm

Johnny Jackson and the Rhythm Rockers 11pm

The Bluebird Cafe Kevin Welch 9:30 pm

Club Info



Happy Hauntings

From Sidelines, Midlander and Collage