



What a night, oh yes... what a night. It had everything from brain addled dance crazed shouting PA men, two near instrumental bands at the height of their powers to a near birthing and two parking tickets courtesy a very late working LBC Parking attendant no. 139.

The "Martin Thurlow events" gig with **Terry Edwards and the Scapegoats** on **Thursday 28th April 2005** at the Hat Factory in Luton was sort of a first for the venue. Due to the neighbours (a pub) noise levels in the usual venue in the basement were found to be too high when the KO's soundchecked there two weeks ago. Therefore it was moved upstairs to their television studio. (The weird Everest-like seating arrangements were sadly not employed as anticipated in previous newsletter.)

After much cursing by the sound men, a level of pre-gig dance music that had to be heard to be believed, and much to-ing and fro-ing of non functioning microphones, the soundcheck was completed only 15 minutes after the audience entered the venue....This at least gave the KO's a chance to air one or two bits (recorded last week) that were not on the set list.

The audience estimated at approx. 450....(may include typographical error), all of which were known, by name by one or both of the bands. Thanks to them all, as it was one of our most memorable and enjoyable gigs. We also pay tribute to their individual and collective capacity for alcohol consumption. Well done!

Terry Edwards and the Scapegoats gave a blistering performance which was 99% instrumental – with only "Pedestrian" and "I don't know where it's coming from..." having merest hints of vocals. Their power was so great it was hard to believe they are just a three piece, unless you opened your eyes and witnessed it, of course. They managed to reference such diverse acts from Thelonious Monk to Jesus and Mary Chain and to top it all were very sound blokes, so thanks from the KO's to them. Mention must go to promoter extraordinaire Martin, for the "towels" moment which this writer will never forget.

DJ Crazy Fish was on hand to serve up a wholly appropriate blend of ska, jazz, Northern soul and punk and even managed to get in 'Rock and Roll' by Led Zeppelin somehow.

The KO set list, for those amongst you who care/are anal enough to appreciate it is as follows;

- ✓ ***Bhang Eliminator***
- ✓ ***The Pranny***
- ✓ ***Gunslinger***
- ✓ ***An Anthem for Tuscany***
- ✓ ***D-Zug***
- ✓ ***Cocktail Hour***
- ✓ ***Elephant House***
- ✓ ***Maison D'Etire (version)***
- ✓ ***The Peeper***
- ✓ ***Husband Material***

A nice line in KO snow globes (£1) went like proverbial hot cakes after the show, mainly being purchased by pissed up folk (see above). The one featuring Tim being particularly popular with the ladies.

Allotment News

Due to overzealous weeding by Elliott the radishes, beetroot and salad leaves almost went asunder. However, his zealousness knew some bounds and he stopped short. An excellent crop is anticipated (look for the vegetable barrow at our future gigs).

CD album News

The CD is done and just needs mixing and a few noises overdubbed next month again with the magic buttons of Ant Chapman. Gunshots are confirmed for the second time on a KO record. After Andy W. received two separate comments about his stylish retro brown oven, the album may be called "System One" after said oven, as we have a nice photo of it. Watch this space. We may just pinch the graphics and call it Phil Collins greatest hits.

New tracks that were not played at the gig (we couldn't fit them all in) but may be on the album are as follows;

El Problemo

£2,300

Farmyard Massacre

KO Intro possibly to be called "*No Trainers*" (featured in the gig soundcheck)

This album, as we stated before, is going to be 10 or 11 tracks max. as we don't want to over egg the pudding by gilding the lily.

Local Poet News

Local poet and general good bloke John Hegley was to be found in the Bricklayers following the Town's triumphant championship parade.

(Incidentally, one former '88 Town hero was heard to repeat two socially unacceptable words on live radio – 'P*ssed' and 'Arshol*' if you were wondering...)

Mr Hegley's language, on the other hand, was exemplary throughout, whilst describing his intention to film a documentary about Morris Dancing – with the

Directorial help of DJ Crazy-Fish. (We'll keep you posted about this tenuous KO link if we are told or can be bothered.)

To the embarrassment of all concerned Mr Hegley had adjudged J. Hackson to be the winner in a local newspaper competition to make a sentence out the initial letters of the word 'Luton'. For information Hackson's sentence was;

Loose-fitting

Underwear

Tests

Our

Nerve