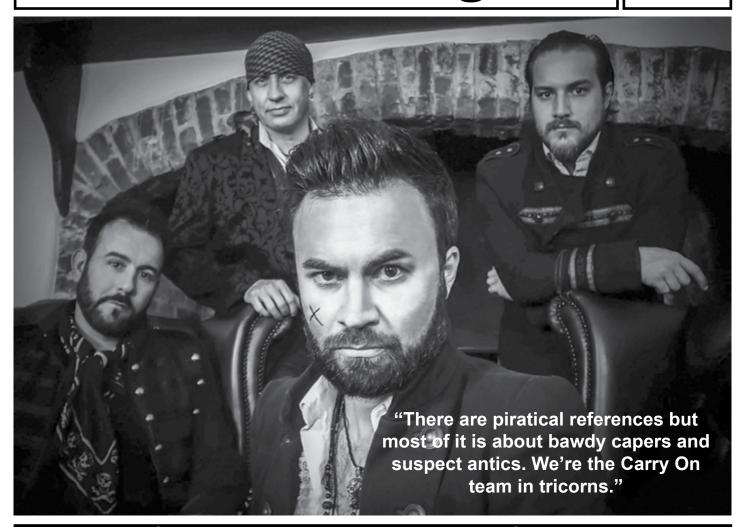
NIGHTSHIFT

Oxford's Music Magazine

Free every month Issue 252 July 2016





High seas high jinks with Oxford's pirate pop adventurers.

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COMMON PEOPLE reviewed Introducing KANADIA

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Sunday 10th July

Simple's Cowley Road Carnival

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south white Black Nevada

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Bossaphonik Mankala

Monday 25th July

The Black Circles

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The Rev Peyton's Big Damn Band

Enday 29th July Honkey Down, Melvins, Butthhole Surfersi

Desert Storm The Grand Mal

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Hope Burden

Thursday 1th August

Matt Edwards Band

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Speaking in Shadows

Whitney

P.Y.T (Pretty Young Things) Disco for the Next Generation

Wednesday Sist August

The Garden

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Hell's Gazelles (Album Launch)

Thursday 15th September Saiichi Suqiyama

Monday 19th September

Giles Robson

Ulrika Spacek

Stevie Nimmo

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Lovle Carner

Red Butler

Thursday 6th October

Ward Thomas

The Arkyard Sessions Feat. Rivers & Robots

Saturday 9th October

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Friday 14th & Saturday 15th October What Became of us Festival

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Thursday toth Cetebur

Pat McManus

The Stray Birds

Boorx 7pm

The Long Insiders The Shapes Peerless Pirates

Wednesday 26th October The Sunshine Underground

Friday 28th October Ferocious Dog

Saturday Sth November

Rob Tognoni Hell's Gazelles

The Mentulls

Friday lith Novemb Sara Watkins Trio

Thursday (7th November Steve Rodgers Band

Thersday 24th Novembe Federal Charm

Dreadzone

Friday 9th December

Catfish

Rod Kelly Quartet **Hugh Turner Band**



Nightshift: PO Box 312, Kidlington, OX5 1ZU Phone: 01865 372255 email: editor@nightshiftmag.co.uk

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GLASS ANIMALS have announced their biggest Oxford show to date in October. The band play the

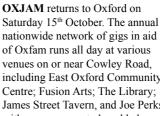
O2 Academy on Friday 21st October as part of a national tour to promote second album 'How To Be A Human Being', including a show at The Roundhouse in London on the 25th October. The quartet, who have sold over 500,000 copies of debut album 'Zaba', and enjoyed 200 million Spotify streams worldwide. played a secret hometown show at The Bullingdon on the 3rd June ahead of the release of come-back single 'Life Itself', which was Annie Mac's Hottest Record in the World. Tickets for the O2 show are on sale now, priced £15, from the venue box



office, or through Ticketweb.

CASSELS release a new EP in August. The Chipping Norton duo, who starred on the Uncommon stage at Common People in May, will release 'You, Us & They' on Big Scary Monsters at the end of August. The brothers will launch the EP with a headline show at the Wheatsheaf on Thursday 25th August. Tracklisting for the EP is: 'Cool Box'; 'You,

CHRISTY MOORE plays an Oxford show in October. The Irish folk legend, a founding member of Planxty and Moving Hearts, comes to The New Theatre on Wednesday 12th October with Declan Sinnott and Jim Higgins as part of a tour to promote new album 'Lily', his 27th solo studio album. Tickets, priced £36.15 (plus booking) are on sale now on 0844 871 3020, or via Ticketweb.co.uk.



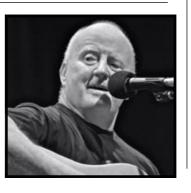
Us & They'; 'Well Fed Worms in a Graveyard', and 'Ignoring All the

Tunnels & Lights'.

including East Oxford Community Centre; Fusion Arts; The Library; James Street Tavern, and Joe Perks, with more venues to be added. Organisers are now looking for local acts who want to play the event. Anyone interested should email oxjamoxfordproduction@gmail. com or send a message via the Oxjam Oxford Takeover Facebook page. Last year's event featured sets from The Balkan Wanderers: Death of Hi-Fi; Duotone and Little Brother Eli, among others.

Additionally Oxjam are running a six-a-side football tournament in conjunction with The Gatehouse as a fundraiser for both charities. The tournament will take place on Sunday 7th August at the Oxford City ground in Marston with bands paying a small fee to enter. Any bands, or coalitions of bands wanting to take part should email Aiden Canaday at aidencanaday@gmail. com for more information.

GENGHAR, Hudson Scott and Yuck are among acts confirmed for What Became Of Us Festival in October. The two-day event. organised by promoters Future Perfect, takes place at The Bullingdon from Friday 14th - Saturday 15th October. Also confirmed are Willie J Healey, Cabbage and Van Zeller. Earlybird tickets, priced £10 for both days, are on sale now. Visit the What Became of Us Facebook page for details.





their debut album next month and the future of the band as two members head off for jobs abroad.

The local electro-rock favourites launch their eponymous album at The Cellar on Thursday 21st July, as well as playing at Truck Festival on Friday 15th, following on from their show at Common People in May. The band will also play a show at London's Seabright Arms on July 23rd. Following the release of the album keyboard player Sam King is moving to Japan, while drummer Callum Peaston is heading for The States.

The band insist the departures are not the end of Maiians though, with new recordings planned online and future live shows as and when all the five members are in the UK together.

"We've been aware that the end of this summer would be a natural stopping point for a while now," keyboard player James Cunning told Nightshift in the wake of Maiians' triumphant performance on the Uncommon stage at Common People, "so the best thing to do in our eyes was to collect everything we've done before, record what we had left, and see if we could fit it onto two sides of vinyl. We had 'Lemon' and 'One of Each' remastered as we were never that happy with the originals. Writing takes time with this band: there are no songs per se, but ideas that are jammed to within an inch of their lives, then cut up and reassembled. The aim was always to replicate the sound live. I'm really happy with the way it sounds, because it does capture the energy of the band, and the tracks sit very well next to each

Formed in 2013, Maiians quickly became big favourites on the Oxford scene with their powerful and atmospheric instrumental electro sound, powered by two live drummers, which blended elements of techno and trance with post-rock and Krautrock and saw them compared to the likes of Kraftwerk, Fuck Buttons and trance pioneer Banco de Gaia, 'Lemon', the lead track from their debut EP 'Tokyo', was voted Nightshift's second favourite track of the year in 2014, beaten only by Glass Animals' global hit single 'Gooey'. The band were handpicked by Rob de Bank to help launch Common People at The Cellar at the start of 2016.

Talking of their rapid rise to the status of local favourites and one of the most popular live bands in Oxford, James said, "the first time I remember thinking we'd really connected with an audience was at the Punt last year, and from that we had an amazing run of shows: headlining the Friday night in the small tent at Truck was fantastic: Independent Venue Week at the Cellar, and Common People. All of our shows have been really fun, this band is really fun. Seeing crowd reactions is the absolute best."

"Some of the shows we've played will live in our memories for a lifetime," added Matt Goolding, one of the band's two drummers, "and that's tons more than we expected at the beginning. We've genuinely just had fun with what we write and it's amazing for that to be positively received. Oxford's been unbelievable for us; the support of our mates, BBC Introducing, and Nightshift has really helped to fill those venues. Oxford has always been very supportive of anything slightly differing from the norm and we are very grateful for that"

"It's the end for a little while but certainly not forever," promises James, talking of the quintet's future plans. "We're just having a break and we don't know how long for. We lost a member to Japan before, just after 'Tokyo' came out, and we carried on. People will be back and taking it online might make it even easier to write; we are all capable of sequencing drums and recording stuff so when the stars align and everyone's back in the country shows will happen. We just can't say when yet! The album should be available late July; we're releasing it digitally and on a limited 12". We'll have copies at the launch shows and you'll probably be able to pick up a copy from Truck store or our Bandcamp after that."



Bullingdon Hot Club

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Martin Pickett Organisation **Hugh Turner Band**

Alvin Roy's Reeds Unlimited

Alvin Roy's Reeds Unlimited

NEWS

CARNIVAL RETURNS TO COWLEY ROAD ON SUNDAY 10TH JULY.

The annual celebration of east Oxford's multicultural life takes place along the length of Cowley Road, from The Plain to the top of Magdalen Road, from midday through til 5pm, with a series of post-Carnival parties and gigs planned at the venues and pubs in the area.

As ever music plays a huge part in Carnival, with myriad live stages and sound systems along the road. The Bullingdon, The City Arms; The Black Swan; The Library and The Cape of Good Hope are among pubs hosting stages, while there'll also be live stages at The Music Box, 420 Skates and Restore on Manzil Way, plus The Kate Garrett stage.

Among the live acts performing across the event are Zaia; Maiians; Chad Valley; Death of the Maiden; The Young Women's Music Project; Rhymeskeemz; Inner Peace Records; Two Tone All-Skas; Mad Larry; Headington Hillbillies; Heavy Dexters; Flights of Helios and Ran Kan Kan.

As well as the live music, sound systems and DJs, including the Free Range Roots system, Carnival boasts its traditional cornucopia of world dance, theatre, food, poetry and spoken word, kids activities and more, including the main Carnival procession. Last year's event attracted over 40,000 people to Cowley Road, making it the biggest event of its kind in the county.

Post-Carnival the party continues at the O2 Academy with an official after party featuring rap legend KRS-One, plus Statik Selektah; White Magic Sound; Dr Erbs; Sir Sambo; Rhymeskeemz and Flotecs. At The Bullingdon house club Simple host their own party, while The Black Swan has sts from Dizzy Lizzy; DJ Tony Nanton; The Corsairs; The Mighty Redox and more.

All the latest Carnival news, and details of how to get involved and volunteer at the event, are at www.cowleyroadcarnival.co.uk







VANGOFFEY play a show at The Jericho Tavern on Friday 7th October. The gig, hosted by Daisy Rodgers Music, will mark frontman Danny Goffey's return to the venue that launched his career with The Jennifers and later Supergrass in the early 90s. Now fronting his own band Danny tours his debut album 'Take Your Jacket Off & Get Into It'. Tickets, priced £10 adv, are on sale from Wegottickets.com.

BLACKWELL'S MUSIC in

Broad Street have announced that they are now stocking a wide range of Tanglewood acoustic and electro acoustic guitars to add to their expanding range of musical instruments and accessories. For all enquiries, phone 01865 333581 or email music.ox@blackwell.co.uk

AS EVER, don't forget to tune into BBC Oxford Introducing every Saturday night between 8-9pm on 95.2fm. The dedicated local music show plays the best Oxford releases and demos as well as featuring interviews and sessions with local acts. The show is available to stream or download as a podcast at bbc.co.uk/oxford.

OXFORD GIGBOT provides a regular local gig listing update on Twitter (@oxgigbot), bringing you new gigs as soon as they go live. They also provide a free weekly listings email. Just contact oxgigbot@datasalon.com to join.



And just because we couldn't not print this picture of Paul Chuckle with Public Enemy, taken at Common People in South Park. A culture clash in excelsis. Read our full festival review in this issue.



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A Quiet Word With

PERLESS PIRATES



"THERE WAS NO INTENTION

to be a pirate band or write about pirates," says Peerless Pirates frontman Cliff Adams, a man regularly seen onstage dressed in elegant buccaneer garb singing songs about high seas adventure and derring do. "My late father played in a midnight league ten-pin bowling team in Birmingham in the 1960s called Peerless Pirates, basically consisting of staff from a company called Peerless Stampings Ltd. I still have his black silk shirt with 'Peerless Pirates' on the back. When I was between bands I just thought that would be a good name for my next venture."

INTENTIONAL OR NOT

Peerless Pirates have carved out a singular niche for themselves locally since they formed in 2013 as purveyors of a swashbuckling form of pop that pressgangs 80s indie, rockabilly, eastern European folk dance, spaghetti western soundtracks, surf rock and sea shanties and makes them dance a merry hornpipe that they describe as Pirate Pop.

They don't go overboard on the costumes but there's a strong pirate image on show, one that's been increasingly taken up by the band's devoted following.

AT THE END OF MAY THE

band took their rollicking rock and roll show to the stage at Common People where they predictably went down a storm. A week later the quartet launched their debut album with a headline show at the O2 Academy. This month they head out on further festival adventures, playing at Cornbury Festival and Charlbury Riverside and The Kids Are Alright charity show in the rooftop amphitheatre of the Said Business School. For those who prefer their musical grog in more intimate surroundings The Pirates also perform at Klub Kakofanney at The Wheatsheaf on the 1st of July.

A busy month, then, for a band who have earned themselves a reputation as one of the most out and out fun acts in town. Along the way songs like
'High Seas love Affair'; 'Your Grace' and 'The Ghost of Captain Kidd' have become singalong favourites am always at pains my music collection eclectic. I'm never comparisons to Modon't mind it, but I quite as miserable."

"Let's be honest he

THE NAME PEERLESS

Pirates has been around for a while now – an early incarnation of the band, fronted by Cliff, existed in 2008 but soon fell apart, and the band we know now came together three years ago as Cliff was joined by guitarist Kyle Mundy, bassist Stuart Green and drummer Barry Short.

While comparisons have been made (and made again, to the obvious

weary disquiet of the band) to The Smiths, particularly Cliff's bold, rich voice that touches on Morrissey at times, and Kyle's lively guitar work which owes a little something to Johnny Marr, Peerless Pirates are so much more than this, owing as much to bands like The Monochrome Set, Adam & the Ants and The Ukrainians, as well as composer Ennio Morricone, whose influence is pebbledashed all over the band's single 'El Gringo'.

"It would be churlish of me to deny that The Smiths were a big influence on me, "says Cliff as *Nightshift* chats to Peerless Pirates ahead of their hectic month of gigs. "However, I am always at pains to point out that my music collection is completely eclectic. I'm never dented by comparisons to Morrissey, though. I don't mind it, but I don't think I'm quite as miserable."

"Let's be honest here," adds Barry, "being compared to The Smiths from the very early days has actually been a blessing. We did moan about it initially but at the end of the day, if you are being compared to one of the most influential bands of the 80s, you must be doing something right."

THE RELEASE OF THE ALBUM

'Peerless Pirates' is the culmination of that something right, a logical extension of the succession of well-

received singles and demos the band have put out over the last few years. Do the band feel they've been appreciated fully along the way or has the pirate shtick hindered as much as helped them along the way? CLIFF: "Our reviews have generally followed the same pattern: 'You sound like The Smiths. You never change. You think you're real pirates but we like you.' This is a constant source of confusion for me, but I like the fact that people eventually cotton on to the fact that our piratical bent is delivered with swathes of black humour. As with all these things they take time and I think people's initial reservations have made it more difficult for us but we have continued to have fun regardless of what has been happening around us. It's maybe foolhardy, but I think it has taken us longer than normal to become established locally because of it. Hopefully, it's a hare and the tortoise thing. Seems like we got somewhere in the end." Full fruition is upon us now with the

album. Is it everything you wanted it

actually have enough material now for

a double album. We began recording

back in October 2015 and Kyle and

months mixing and mastering it. We

myself have spent the last three

CLIFF: "It's rather overdue. We

Pirates, as anyone who has ever seen one of their superb live shows would testify, seems to be about having fun; do they feel enough bands make an effort to have fun and encourage their audience to do likewise?

CLIFF: "I've never been into trying."

ULTIMATELY PEERLESS

maybe broke some rules along the

way but it has definitely come out

sounding like us, which is the very

BARRY: "For me it feels like we've

been working on it since 2010. This

is like the end of the first chapter.

We wanted to make sure when we

considered and received well. Now

that people are starting to buy into

us perhaps they can see through the

pirate veil and just enjoy the music."

exactly how it should sound. We may

sound like a totally different band in

a year, but I wouldn't change a thing

ONE SURPRISING OMISSION

from the album is 'El Gringo', the

displayed Peerless Pirates' wider

musical horizons, with its strong

2014 single that more than any song

Tex-Mex flavour, accompanied by a

knockabout video set in a Mexican

fit the narrative of the rest of the album and is that more spaghetti

to explore further?

restaurant. Did the band feel it didn't

western sound something they'd like

CLIFF: "Yes, for sure. All of our

material, up until the release of 'El

Gringo', was painted on a nautical

canvas and I felt that the debut album

should reflect that. 'El Gringo' was

perhaps a hint of a future direction

where we will be exploring more of

the Tex-Mex bandit sound and more

surf and eastern European dynamics.

That's not to say I'm done with the

seafaring lark but a band needs room

KYLE: "Anyone who's spoken to

me for more than five minutes knows

I'm a huge rock'n'roll and surf nut,

so I'm always up for revisiting that! I

am also looking forward to exploring

some other styles in the not too distant

future. We decided fairly early on not

to include 'El Gringo'. The album has

a strong nautical feel - a narrative is a

really good way to put it – and it was

something of a square peg in a round

hole in that respect."

to manoeuvre and this is ours."

KYLE: "I'd say this album has

achieved what we set out to do though; it's us at this point, on a CD,

about the album."

brought an album out that it would be

least we wanted."

CLIFF: "I've never been into trying to gee an audience along. They will either have fun of their own accord or they won't. Getting them to clap along is going to get right up their noses. I just get up and play and if it has a positive effect then I'm humbled. I know I perform a little like I'm a mincing dandy caught up in my own inflated tales, but the audience seem to do the same so we're all at it. This is what gigging is all about."

STU: "We certainly like to put on a show: we dress up, we prance about and we have a good time. And because we love it, the audience know they can join in. The worst thing is a good band taking themselves too seriously as it detracts from the quality of the music. All musicians play because it's fun, so if it's not fun,

why the hell are you doing it?"

ONE THING THAT STANDS OUT in many of Peerless Pirates' songs is an almost heroic sense of romance, something that lends far greater depth to the band than any superficial impression of daft rum-soaked fun. ("I must confess I am a romantic at

deviant and I believe that also comes across in the lyrics. I have to watch myself pre-watershed"). Given this oft overlooked side of the band, what do they think is the most popular misconception about pirates – and the

heart," confirms Cliff, "but I'm also a

a strong image and so many songs about pirates and the sea the band could paint itself into a corner? CLIFF: "I'm sure that may have gone against us from time to time but I really don't care about it to be honest and, as I've said, we really haven't got that many songs that are actually about pirates. Even the songs that might mention pirates are just delivering passing references and using it as an analogy for a tale about love or debauchery or exploring or whatever. We could get up there in jeans and t-shirts and sing songs about high school rejection... would that make us more palatable? Probably not, but it would make us easier to pigeon hole. I'd rather get up and sing about high school rejection in 1742 and have the protagonist slay his/her paramour on the deck of a ship. That's

BARRY: "It is a fine line and one which I feel we navigate very well.

much more interesting."

"At the end of the day, if you're being compared to one of the most influential bands of the 80s, you must be doing something right."

most popular misconception about Peerless Pirates themselves? CLIFF: "That they were all bad. True, most were but some were also misguided. However, back in the day, no leniency was shown to someone who probably just needed a comforting arm around the shoulder or a massage. Let's face it, executions were a family day out. Captain Kidd was a decent bloke led astray, like a lot of decent blokes."

KYLE: "That they look like Johnny Depp when most of them looked like a blind cobbler's thumb."

STU: "That they were a disorganised rabble; they were in fact an extremely democratic and fair society. As long as you weren't the ones being boarded." CLIFF: "The most popular misconception about us is that we believe we are pirates and sing solely about pirates. There are one or two salient piratical references but most of it is about other bawdy capers and suspect antics. We're the Carry On team in tricorns."

Have you played any of the pirate festivals around the country?
CLIFF: "We've played at Hastings
Pirate Festival a couple of times but we don't do too many generally. We mostly play our own stuff so pirate festivals have to stretch their roster a little to accommodate us. We do bring a little light relief to the endless covers of Friggin' In The Riggin'."
BARRY: "Pirate festivals are amazing. Hastings Pirate Day was amazing fun. I think it was about 15,000 fully dressed up pirates during the record attempt back in 2012.

Is there ever a worry that having such

which was pretty cool."

It's nice to have an edge that sparks creativity when writing but once you listen to our music you do tend to see the bigger picture. Our songs are full of romance, cheekiness and a little bit of organised chaos. I suppose we are who we are, minus any delusions of grandeur and as long as people keep coming to the gigs and enjoying our sound we'll carry on."

KYLE: "It's always been more of a flourish than a peg leg and parrots kind of affair. If people can't see past the pirate thing then they aren't listening. I love being a pirate, and the most pirate thing after all, is not caring what others think. That and theft. And rum."

STU: "I wouldn't say we'd ever be a novelty. We play music that falls into a mixture of genres including indie, alternative, folk, surf, rock. But quite prominent and pretty uniquely, is a strong dose of shanty. It influences the rhythms and the meandering melodies, and it's infectious and addictive. We can't deny that it is key part of our music, so we embrace that in our image. And anyway, who doesn't love a pirate."

If the four of you were real pirates, who'd be captain; who'd be the cabin boy; who'd drink all the rum and who'd end up keelhauled?

CLIFF: "Without going into details,

I guess I'd remain as Captain and the rest could squabble over the dregs of rum I'd left for them."

BARRY: "Yeah, I'd be keel hauled meet probably. He ha. There can only

BARRY: "Yeah, I'd be keel hauled most probably. Ha ha. There can only be one captain and that's Cliff. Stu would be the cabin boy, and Kyle would definitely drink all the rum." KYLE: "I would absolutely drink all

the rum."
You've got a decent hardcore of fans who dress up for shows; is that something that you encourage and how much does it help make gigs into more special occasions?
CLIFF: "No, we never encouraged it. People just started rocking up to the shows in that stuff. Just like anyone

a catalyst."
Barry: "Personally I love it! On another note, we didn't introduce a conga to our song 'Bring Out Your Dead' either, that is something that has developed of its own accord and always makes us smile!"

likes to wear a band t shirt to see a band they like, it's probably their way

of showing us that they like what we

are doing. It also shows that secretly everyone likes to dress up and what's

wrong with that? We're just acting as

LOOKING AHEAD TO THE

summer now, and there's a swathe of festivals on the horizon for Peerless Pirates, including a headline slot on the Riverside at Cornbury Festival. Do they think their live show – lively, inclusive, geared for a good time – is particularly suited to a festival crowd? CLIFF: "I wouldn't say we're suited to festivals in particular but I do think we're adaptable. I personally prefer smaller intimate gigs where the sweat collects on the ceiling. Festivals have an altogether different vibe. In terms of festivals we have coming up I'd say Cornbury and Charlbury Riverside are the two giving me the butterflies." BARRY: "Festivals are my favourite gigs. We get to perform to massive audiences who have probably never heard of us, so the challenge is greater to get them dancing. It's fun to watch them gradually loosen up and end up fully jumping about."

KYLE: "We've had some dumpster fire festival gigs, and some gigs at your local Slug and Lettuce that have felt like Wembley. I really do think it's the crowd that makes it. I think Cornbury is going to be a banger! I can't wait for that!"

PEERLESS PIRATES' ALBUM

closes, as do their live shows, with a roustabout version of the classic 'What Shall We Do With the Drunken Sailor'. What would the band do with an actual drunken sailor? CLIFF: "Kick him in the shins and

steal his boat."
KYLE: "Steal his rum!"

STU: "Actually, we usually just give him the lead guitar."

'Peerless Pirates' is out now. Peerless Pirates play Klub Kakofanney at The Wheatsheaf on Friday the 1st July; The Kids Are Alright 4 at Said Business School on Saturday 2nd; The Riverside Festival at Cornbury Festival on Friday the 8th, and Charlbury Riverside on Sunday 24th. Hear them at www.peerlesspirates.com

RELEASED



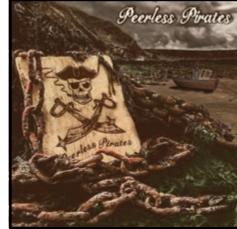
PEERLESS PIRATES

'Peerless Pirates'

(Pirate Music)

Peerless Pirates are doubtless one of the county's foremost good time bands, and many a staid local scenester has been seen throwing some unattractive shapes to their high-octane indie shanty bounce, sacrificing dignity in the cause of buccaneering bacchanalia. Listening to this album, though, brings out the subtler side of their work. Just a scan of the titles throws up some words that you wouldn't find in the mouths of your average party combo: gallantry; palaver; gauntlet; moratorium. This excellent debut album is stuffed with light, eloquent fop pop that puts these pirates closer to Guybrush Threepwood than Bluebeard. Much has been made of the band's Smiths influence, but aside from a bit of Morrissey phrasing, such as the 'Hand In Glove'-shaped outro to 'The Greatest Explorer On Earth', Salford's passiveaggressive princeling is best reflected in the fact that this record seems improbably arch and theatrical while it still exhibits an everyman earthiness which tugs at the hindbrain.

A lot of care has been taken to ensure the songs do not run together into a generic chug, and there are some nicely varied textures and rhythms, especially from Kyle Mundy's guitar, which throws out Duane Eddy tremolo and Dick



Dale depth charges on 'Your Grace', Runrig stadium clarions on 'High Seas Love Affair' and – yep – Johnny Marr shimmers on 'The Ghost of Captain Kidd'. Fans may miss the chipotle tang of recent single 'El Gringo' from the tracklist, but the searing live favourite 'Bring Out Your Dead' is there to sweeten the absence. before the record ends with a proper traditional shanty knees up. What shall we do with the sober sailor? Play him this album, and he'll be hanging from the tavern light fittings, swigging back the rotgut and making good-natured romantic lunges at potboys and bar wenches alike before track 4 is out.

David Murphy



SLATE HEARTS 'Blood Fluff EP'

(Self released)

If the Oxford Punt is a reliable bellwether of current local music then the noisier end of rock is what's rising right now, with the likes of Too Many Poets, Cherokee, The Beckoning Fair One, Kancho! and myriad others mining the darker vaults of grunge, hardcore and classic hard rock for inspiration. Slate Hearts too, whose recent Demo of the Month in these pages signalled a love for grunge's first flowering, for when it was an unholy mess of punk and Black Sabbath riffage, before it was airbrushed to fit marketing campaigns for

overpriced sportswear.

'Blood Fluff' might owe its life to Nirvana but it's the thrilling lo-fi mess of 'Bleach' rather than the anthemic choruses of 'Smells Like Teen Spirit' that hold the tiller as the band head for the rockiest path through turbulent waters. Their formula is simple but highly effective: sturdy beats and monolithic superfuzzed guitars straight out of the Tony Iommi School of Granite Riffage anchoring songs that veer between a strangely plaintive form of sullenness and all-out hysteria, depending on whether singer Ellis Currell is feeling murderous or suicidal.

'Dreamboat' is both at once, while even the more monolithic 'Monotomy' (sic) drops down from its beefy Sabbath worship at the end to explore the edges of Thom Yorke's self doubt. If the moody, almost acoustic 'Summer' shows the band's ability to change tack with ease, it's the dense guitar blizzard of 'Sandra' that proves the EP's high point, a blistering show of sonic strength that, at just over two and half minutes, is way too brief and could carry on grinding for another half an hour before we even started to check our watches.

Oddly they leave what is undoubtedly their most instant, and melodically strongest track, 'Take Me To The Green', til last, possibly an act of deliberate truculence that sits perfectly at ease with Slate Hearts' spiky, spiteful reappropriation of grunge as a musical weapon rather than an advertising jingle.

Ian Chesterton

VARIOUS ARTISTS Bear on a Bicycle

Volume 4'

(Bear on a Bicycle)

While the continued survival of bedroom record labels remains a cause for celebration, the record label compilation album can be a minefield: few artists want to give their best material away cheap, and unless a label has a tightly controlled aesthetic, the mix and match of acts can be more mixed than matched

Thus it is with this fourth compendium from Bear on a Bicycle', who have given us great album releases from Paddox and Jordan O'Shea in the past. Both of those figure here, though Paddox's mictrotonal, Eno-esque somnambulating 'Aphrodisiague 006' is an old track from their debut album, while Jordan's song comes under his new Friday Night Film Club guise and is harsher than we've come to expect of him.

Still, they provide two of the compilation's best moments, alongside My Crooked Teeth, who injects some plaintive passion into proceedings: Waltz In the Shallow End's gently carouselling twee-pop, with its French café folk vibe, and in particular Be Good's woozy and wobbly but surprisingly successful cover of Roy Orbison's `Crving'.

After the Thought's spacious, ambient instrumental of electronic pulses and bloops verges on the hypnotic but maybe lacks context amid much of the company here, while Penny Lame's acoustic strum is sweet and sleepy-eved enough to appeal but struggles to live long in the memory. There's little to actually dislike, although North Beach's stumbling r'n'b lacks any discernible character and Sier Pin Sky's simultaneously strangulated and lackadaisical funky electro-pop makes them sound like a poor man's Thomas Dolby. Instead it's a lack of some kind of core to the album that lets it down - while understated electronics and acoustic pop seems to be dominant, there's little to tie one track to the next, and none of the best acts here are at their best. Better to check out the artists in their own right, while wishing continued power to BOAB's elbow along the way.

Dale Kattack





LUCY LEAVE

'Fighter Pilot EP'

(Self released)

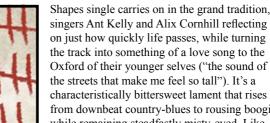
There's a consensus among the hardcore giggoing regulars of our fair city that Lucy Leave are one of the very best new live bands around, sharing an acclaim similarly afforded to the likes of Cherokee, Kanadia and Slate Hearts. Their appeal lies in a very fine balance between all-out sonic warfare and oddly tender melodies, coupled with a feeling that everything is going to fall apart completely in the next few bars. Stripped of the volume

and general pub gig distortion that adds to the overall spectacle live, Lucy Leave's new four-song EP throws both their strengths and weaknesses into starker light.

Title track 'Fighter Pilot' is an odd leadin since it's the band at their most scrappy, seemingly out of tune with each, coming on like some long lost (for good reason) mid-80s jangle band whose ambition probably extended no further than playing first on to Talulah

They rectify things with 'Friends', now at their sweetest, singer Mike Smith's fragile voice reminding us of Robert Wyatt, while the band explore their more abstract, jazz-rock side. 'Carry' is spikier by far, scurrying into Pixies territory, but it's the seven minutes-plus closer '40 Years' that really steals the show, the trio doing what so many great bands over the years - Modern Lovers, Wedding Present, Perfect Disaster – have done so well: nabbing an old Bo Diddley riff and running with it until they're over the horizon.

So, while this EP maybe lacks some of Lucy Leave's raw live power, it succeeds in revealing what a great, genuinely quirky act they are. One that, like Bug Prentice in the local scheme of things, aren't going to sit around letting you second guess them. An oddly shaped wee gem of a band Dale Kattack



the track into something of a love song to the Oxford of their younger selves ("the sound of the streets that make me feel so tall"). It's a characteristically bittersweet lament that rises from downbeat country-blues to rousing boogie while remaining steadfastly misty-eyed. Like The Relationships' Richard Ramage, at his best Kelly has a knack for melancholic reflection, and a softness of touch that wouldn't shame Ray Davies, although more than anything 'The Passing of the Years' reminds us of great lost 80s pop romantics Dream Academy.

Elsewhere here 'April Showers' is a slightly cheesy jazz-flavoured pop swing that refuses not to be compared to The Beautiful South, and 'Late Night at the Bully', another ode to a local fixture, one that nicks its tune almost wholesale from The Kinks' 'Come Dancing'. The Shapes won't ever be the coolest company in town but if you're going to stay up all night drinking and dancing, you'll struggle to find easier company.



THE SHAPES

'The Passing of the Years'

(Self released)

Youth, as the saying goes, is wasted on the young. It's a philosophy that's served songwriters well over the decades, and this latest

EN-TRANCE vs DEATH OF HI-FI

'Lazarus' (Harder Remix)

(Substance)

Since coalescing fully into a three-piece with Lucy Cropper on lead vocals, Death of Hi-Fi have headed more and more into tripped-out electro, personified by last year's swoonesome 'Swim Away' single and their awesome contribution to the 'We Do Not Have a Dinosaur' compilation. 'Roses & Guns'. Here they hand 'Lazarus' to fellow local producer en-Trance who turns the sparse, atmospheric original – not a million miles

from Tracev Thorn's work with Massive Attack – into a four-to-the-floor early-90s hard trance banger, Cropper's dreamy, crystal-cut voice just about surviving the onslaught intact, the breakdown and rebuild a neat reflection of the Lazarus myth itself. If DOH-F are Sunday morning reflection, En-Trance ensures they're equally Saturday night party.

Dale Kattack

RACHEL LUSCOMBE **KING** `Vivid EP'

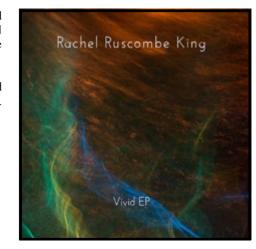
(Self released)

Claire Heaviside from Balkan Wanderers would surely be a shoo-in to play the clarinet were an Oxford super group ever to be assembled and its customary warmth is the best thing about Rachel Luscombe King's low key EP, 'Vivid', a release that comes with aurora borealis artwork across swirling aquamarine. Too often, however, the wind instrument is forced to share house room with the title artist's cooing vocals and it would not be unreasonable to wish for a little more in the way of proper lyrics.

When the former singer of Ragdoll does deliver some recognisable words, few could have objections to the way they are delivered but the whole is pretty unexciting in the mode of incidental music from a 1970s kids' TV show with protagonists all crossed legs on mats and telling tales of damsels in distress, nasty wolves and forests that are black as pitch. It's earnest and heartfelt but songs such as 'Tread Lightly' and 'Solar Eclipse' fail to really catch fire, unlike the artist's eyes which she claims came a cropper staring for too long at just such a celestial event.

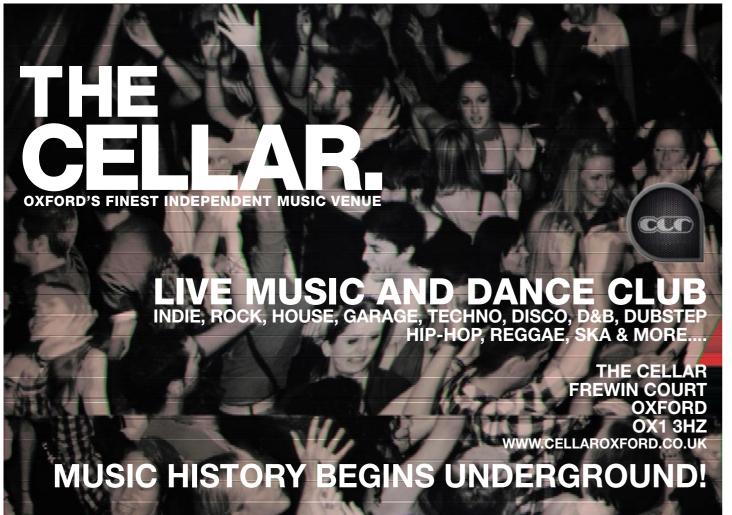
So, that clarinet and some of the arrangements aside, the first four tracks are pastoral and undemanding but the quality rises sharply with the EP's closer. The release's second track, 'Beacon', reappears, remixed by Omeron City Lights and the introduction of muffled beats and subtle changes of pace signify something a whole lot more interesting, recalling Serafina Steer, who attracted critical plaudits a couple of years back with her 'The Moths are Real' album. Much of that is presumably also down to James Schumann's cajón, a Peruvian percussion instrument that resembles an over-sized bird seed dispenser. Its quirkiness is a real antidote to the pleasant but less than gripping nature of the rest of the EP but Luscombe-King deserves credit for opening the studio to something different

Rob Langham











G 1G G U 1 D E

Saturday 2nd

IRREGULAR FOLKS SUMMER SESSION:

Hogacre Park

Irregular Folks organiser Vez Hoper has earned a reputation over the last few years of making every gig an event, with the sort of attention to detail – from handmade tickets. to stages covered in frosted branches – normally the preserve of boutique festivals. Which will make this year's Summer Session something special. As the name suggests, this isn't a regular folk session, with the nebulous genre's more eclectic and esoteric innovators stretching the boundaries in often spectacular fashion. Having seen C Duncan play at last year's event before going off to be shortlisted for the Mercury Prize, this year's highlights are Liverpool's **STEALING SHEEP** (pictured), their olde worlde wyrd folk all close harmonies, eerie atmospherics, and dark, droney psychedelia, with hints of The Velvet Underground at times. Folktronica doesn't really describe the trio's music, although there is folk and they do use electronics. Deep within the mix you'll hear Indian temple music instrumentation as well as Toytown synth plonks. Returning after last year's star showing is Chicago's BASTARDGEIST, whose real name, Joel Midden, (un)neatly reflects his brilliantly messed-up approach to songwriting – more like uneasy tapestries of sound. There's also Dutch singer JESSICA SLIGTER, whose wide-ranging voice and luxurious electronic soundscapes recently saw her support Jenny Hval on tour; one-woman dinosaur obsessive and viola maestro WAITRESS FOR THE BEES; local Bon Iver and Low Anthem-influenced folk-pop duo WATER PAGEANT; sultry accordion-led blues and shanties trio WHISKEY MOONFACE, and sea song chanteuse JESS HALL. The emphasis is on invention as well as a great songwriting, and today's is one of the most ambitious line-ups of any event this summer. As an added bonus there's a very special compère for the day, but we'll put our foot in it if we give their name away and that would



JULY

FRIDAY 1st

KLUB KAKOFANNEY with PEERLESS PIRATES + ART THEEFE + KANADIA + DAN McKEEN: The Wheatsheaf - Klub

Kak's genial bag of musical magic opens once again with this month's Nightshift cover stars, Peerless Pirates, playing alongside this month's Introducing featured band, Kanadia. There's also 60s-styled pop from Art Theefe.

PAVES + BALLIN' JACK'S WHYTE

LYTES: The Bullingdon – Blues-flavoured roots rocking from London's Paves, out on tour to promote recent single `Take Me While I'm

WAY TOO GULLY: The Cellar - Drum&bass club night with Rich Raw, Greencode B2B Bolo, Mark B and Beatsurfer.

MOGMATIC + GELATO + THE VIMDICTA + PICTURE PALACE + LUKE MITCHELL: The Jericho Tavern -

Blues rocking from local veterans Mogmatic at tonight's It's All About the Music show, plus a swift return to town for Los Angeles psychedelic power rockers The Vim Dicta, the young trio earning themselves an enviable reputation in the States for their raw, riff-heavy blend of Led Zep, Janis Joplin, The Doors and Jefferson Airplane.

SPARKY'S SPONTANEOUS SHOWCASE & SPOTLIGHT JAM: James Street Tavern

- Genial open mic club veteran Sparky hosts his monthly bands'n'iams night, with guest turns from Savannah, Tony & Sal, and Cosmosis.

FEROCIOUS DOG: The Wheatsheaf,

Banbury – Nottingham's folk-punk road warriors hit the Shire ahead of a tour support to The Levellers later this year. Having become the first unsigned band to sell out their hometown's 2,000-capacity Rock City venue, they recently played on the Leftfield stage at Glastonbury and are earning a reputation as one of the most hard working and entertaining live bands in the country. Drawing on the punk spirit of The Clash and Celtic folk traditions. they're in the traditions of bands like The Men They Couldn't Hang, Tansads and Flogging Molly- angry and uplifting in equal measures.

SATURDAY 2nd

IRREGULAR FOLKS SUMMER SESSION:

Hogacre Common – Inventive folk and not so folk fun. In the sun. With Stealing Sheep, Bastardgeist and more – see main preview **DEAD BELGIAN + LES CLOCHARDS: The Bullingdon** – The Belgian bard brought back to life in gritty style. There will be wine -

THE KIDS ARE ALRIGHT 4: Said Business

School (6pm) – The fourth annual outing for The Kids Are Alright once again sets up an excellent selection of local bands on the rooftop amphitheatre of the Said Business School in aid of children's charities. Topping the bill are rockabilly faves The Long Insiders, Gretchwielding singer Nick Kenny and band mixing up classic 50s rock'n'roll and surf sounds in the vein of Jerry Lee Lewis, The Cramps and Sun-era Elvis. They're joined by this month's Nightshift cover stars Peerless Pirates; soulful new wave pop and Americana crew The Shapes; folk outfit La Phooka, mixing good time tunes and ballads; authentic western barroom tales from Great Western Tears, and western pop-Indian classical fusion sounds from The Fusion Project. Money raised goes to All As One UK, Belle House Drayton Ward and Paediatric Diabetes.

POLEDO + RADICAL BOY + LONG LIMBS: The Wheatsheaf - Poledo make a welcome return to their home town at tonight's Idiot King show, the duo's majestically messedup melodic noise-pop recalling Dinosaur Jr, Built to Spill and Yo la Tengo. They're joined on tour by Sheffield's lo-fi garage-pop and noise rock duo Radical Boy and Glasgow's sweet-natured grunge-pop perpetrators Long

INFURIOUS + 1000 CHAINS + WAYS ACROSS + MINDFUL EYE + REPERCUSSIONS OF YESTERDAY: The

Limbs

Cellar – Classic thrash in the vein of Slaver, Metallic and Lamb of God from local boys Infurious at tonight's Church of the Heavy, with support from melodic metallers 1000 Chains, and Cheltenham's Paramore-styled alt.rockers

FREERANGE present WHAT YOU CALL IT, GARAGE?: The Cellar – UK garage,

grime and bassline club night with residents playing the best underground sounds.

THE MIGHTY REDOX: The Red Lion,

Eynsham - Blues rock, ska, psychedelia, funk and oddly-shaped pop from the ever-gigging

STEAMROLLER: Annie's Tea Room,

Thrupp – The local blues-rock vets rattle the china at Annie's with their blend of Hendrix

CHILTONFEST: Chilton School - Blues rockers Steamroller play the charity mini-fest.

SUNDAY 3rd TOO MANY POETS + SLATE HEARTS +

SPOR + DUKE MERCURY: The Library -Too Many Poets launch their new EP with a free all-action live performance perfectly suited

gig for Smash Disco, the molten gothic rockers' to the none-more-intimate Library. Similarly ferocious noises from grunge newcomers Slate Hearts as they launch their own new EP, taking grunge back to its belligerent roots. Liverpool's

lo-fi art-rockers SPOR and Manchester's uptight post-hardcore duo Duke Mercury

SUPERLOOSE + BEARD OF DESTINY + PURPLE MAY + SPOON THEORY + **SAMMY POPE:** The Wheatsheaf (3.30pm)

- Free unplugged live music session hosted by Giddyup Music in the downstairs bar.

MARK ATHERTON & FRIENDS + MATT SEWELL + MOON LEOPARD + **EMI & JULES: Donnington Community**

Centre (6pm) - Live acoustic folk, blues and psychedelia at the monthly Donning session, hosted by Moon Leopard's Jeremy Hughes.

MONDAY 4th

OMMADON + LEGION OF ANDROMEDA + DRORE: The Wheatsheaf – Death to summer. Death to nice things. Death - see main

Saturday 2nd

ALL TAMARA'S PARTIES SUMMER **FESTIVAL:**

The Perch, Binsey

Having made its reputation with a succession of intimate shows in often unusual venues - from college chapels to health food shops – All Tamara's Parties

presents its first summer all-dayer, taking the place at the picturesque perch pub in Binsey of Irregular Folks, whose summer all-dayer takes place on the same day over at Hogacre Common.

Hosted by local singer Tamara Parsons-Baker, today's almost exclusively locallysourced bill includes a headline set from

punk and indie-infused eastern European folksters THE BALKAN WANDERERS, fresh from headlining the Uncommon stage at Common People. They're joined by alt.country rockers THE EPSTEIN (pictured), playing songs from their new 'Burn the Branches' album; rousing funky blues'n'soul stars LITTLE BROTHER **ELI**; decidedly chipper riot grrl pop-punk act RAINBOW RESERVOIR; gorgeously downbeat dustbowl gothic alt.folksters THE AUGUST LIST; Ameripolitan country troubadour AGS CONNOLLY; Tamara's own new band, the baroque pop **DEATH** OF THE MAIDEN, and Yorkshire-born poet and playwright CAROLINE BIRD. Given the setting, the emphasis will be on a laidback vibe as well as quality music; your ever-enjoyable and genial host for the day is poet and storyteller GEORGE



EASY STAR ALLSTARS: The Bullingdon -Back on a European tour to celebrate the tenth anniversary of their 'Radiodread' reworking of

'OK Computer', playing tracks from the album as well as live favourites from their dub and reggae remodelling of The Beatles and Pink Floyd.

TUESDAY 5th

DMA's: O2 Academy - Having been banished to the colonies 20 years ago, Britpop's prison ship has docked in Botany Bay and Oasis, The Verve and Cast have alighted to bring the message of mid-paced indie rock trudge to Australia's youth. DMA's' debut album 'Hill's End' suggests they've lapped it up.

GROOVE ALCHEMY: The Bullingdon -The Bully's free weekly jazz club hosts grooveled outfit Groove Alchemy.

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James Street Tavern - Weekly open mic night, hosted by Sparky.

TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE: The Half **Moon** – Modern jazz and grooves from the Hammond/sax/guitar/drums outfit, playing their monthly residency.

WEDNESDAY 6th

VIDAR NORHEIM: The Library – Glitchy, understated electro-pop from Norwegian singer, beatmaker and vibraphone player Vidar Norheim, recalling a tripped-out Pet Shop Boys at times on his debut EP.

THURSDAY 7th

SNAKE DAVIS & ROSS STANLEY: The Wheatsheaf - Spin jazz club with funky soul and jazz saxophonist Snake Davis.

FORCE OF MORALITY + HOLY MOMENTS + YOUNG AT SEA + DIN TWINS + RICHARD MOOR: The Jericho Tavern – It's All About the Music local bands showcase

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford Community Centre - Oxford's longest running open night showcases singers, musicians, storytellers, poets and much more every Thursday.

SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half Moon - Open mic night. **ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure** - Unplugged open mic night. BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel,

FRIDAY 8th

Sandford - Open blues jam.

CORNBURY FESTIVAL: Great Tew Park

- Jamie Cullum, Wilko Johnson and The Beat head up the first day of the annual festival – see main preview

KANADIA: The Bullingdon – Stadium-sized indie rocking from Abingdon's new stars on the scene, exploring rock's wide-open spaces in the company of Radiohead, Muse and U2-seeIntroducing feature

BOSSAPHONIK featuring DAPHNA **SADEH & THE VOYAGERS: The Cellar**

 World jazz and global fusion club night Bossaphonik hosts Israeli-born composer and double bass player Daphna Sadeh and her band The Voyagers – featuring new Indian singer Jyotna Srikanth, fusing the worlds of Jewish



Saturday 2nd

DEAD BELGIAN / LES CLOCHARDS: The Bullingdon

Even if you haven't heard Jacques Brel, vou'll have heard his songs, often translated into English. The Belgian singer and songwriter is possibly the greatest exponent of modern chanson, and since his death, aged just 49, in 1978, his legend and influence has only grown stronger. David Bowie, Scott Walker, Nina Simone, Frank Sinatra, Bellowhead and Marc Almond are just a small handful of the artists who have kept his songs alive over the decades, in some cases recording entire albums of his songs. Lyrically and musically Brel saw the darkness in life and love and classics like 'Amsterdam', 'My Death', 'Jacky', 'Next' and 'The Dove' carry the mark of a genius. Liverpool quartet Dead Belgian have sought to take Brel's songs out of the realms of cabaret and back to the streets and bars where they were first performed, while bringing the influences of various European folk traditions and modern rock to bear on them. The result is inventive reinterpretations of the songs you know and some you maybe on't. Where better to hear Brel's music than in a dark backroom bar, possibly with a fair few glasses of wine inside vou. Suitably smoky support from Les Clochards, whose Brel influence is clear to hear as they take languorous pop for a few drinks in a Parisian dive bar.

kletzmer, Arabic and Mediterranean folk, Indian classical and dancefloor jazz. She's touring to promote her most recent album, 'Born in Parallel', orchestrated with David Murphy, whose previous work has involved premiering music by Ravi Shanka. Bossaphonik host Dan Ofer, meanwhile, spins world jazz dance tunes. MASIRO + SOCIAL DISCHARGE + LEE

RILEY: The Wheatsheaf – Math rockers Masiro launch their new EP, mixing Pink Floyd-like atmospherics with angular Mars Volta-inspired prog noise for a simultaneously cerebral and visceral rock attack. Punk/grunge support from Social Discharge, and atmospheric drones from Lee Riley.

FIREGAZER + TONY BATEY + BLIN' JOHNNY: James Street Tavern – Dark, inventive folk led by singer and accordion player Alan Foulkes from Firegazer.



Monday 4th

OMMADON / LEGION OF ANDROMEDA / DRORE:

The Wheatsheaf

Summer? Fuck off – bring on the thunderstorms. Bring on the lightning. Bring on Ragnarok. This is how every summer should be soundtracked - with darkness and brutality and the feeling, halfway through the gig, that maybe there is actually no escape and you're demon fodder now, for all eternity. Glasgow's Ommadon are drone-doom behemoths of the sort that normal behemoths cower from like terrified kittens. Their new album is a single-track 45-minute monolith, self-titled because, in the words of the band themselves, "we aren't entertainment and we aren't easy listening." No they aren't. They're an unrelenting rumble of doom from the netherworld. But, oh, they're a cheeky chappie, high-fiving bundle of merriment compared to Tokyo's Legion of Andromeda, a band who sound like someone recorded a Balrog's worst nightmare and set it to some serious galley slave beats. They quote Big Black, Eyehategod and Godflesh as primary influences. We love them unconditionally, however much they set out to hurt us. Can any Oxford band stand up to such company? In the brutish, downtuned form of Drore. indeed, yes. D-beat and crust given a doom makeover with ferocious results. If this is what the end of the world sounds like, roll the credits.

SATURDAY 9th

CORNBURY FESTIVAL: Great Tew Park

– Brain Fury tops the bill today, with sets from All Saints, Booker T and Lucinda Williams – see main preview

EVAROSE: The Bullingdon – Alt.rock and post-hardcore pop from Banbury's starlets, back in live action.

31HOURS + FASHIONPROOF + SILVER RAVENS + JINJACOOZE +

LUKE ALLMOND: The Cellar – Woozily atmospheric indie-electro from 31Hours, plus dark electro-rocking from Fashionproof at tonight's It's All About the Music showcase.

TERMINUS: The Wheatsheaf – Hard rock from Terminus at tonight's Rocksoc show.

MUDSLIDE MORRIS & THE

REVELATORS: The Rock of Gibraltar, Enslow – Slide and harp-led blues and boogie inspired by Seasick Steve and White Stripes. STEAMROLLER: The Eight Bells, Eaton

SUNDAY 10th

CORNBURY FESTIVAL: Great Tew Park

- Third and final day of the festival, with Seal, James Morrison, Newton Faulkner and The Zombies - see main preview

CARNIVAL: Cowley Road (12-5pm) – Oxfordshire's biggest free party returns for its annual take-over of Cowley Road, the afternoon dedicated to a world of live music and sound systems, plus a similar palate of dance, food and costumes. Separate stages below:

GEORGE HUXTABLE + THE WIND AND RAIN + PAUL DAVIS + MARK & **CARLEY: Cape of Good Hope** HI-LO SOUND SYSTEM: Hi Lo THREE FACES OF DEATH + RHYMESKEEMZ + INN ER PEACE RECORDS + MORE: 420 Skates THE MAD LARRY BAND + TWO TONE ALL-SKAS + THE NIGHT WRECKERS: Music Box CHAD VALLEY + DOCUMENT ONE + MAIIANS + ZAIIA + GEORGE'S MUSICAL MEDICINE: The Bullingdon HEADINGTON HILLBILLIES + UKEY **DUKES + MORE: The Black Swan** FUNK, SOUL, ELECTRO & HIP HOP DJs: The Library CIRCLES DINER + JACK LITTLE + LEWIS SCOTT + LAURA JONES + MANNY McGURN: Restore

LEWIS SCOTT + LAURA JONES +
MANNY McGURN: Restore
LANI SINGERS + RAN KAN KAN +
DELNAVAZ: World Stage
DEATH OF THE MAIDEN + JADE

TARQUIN + YWMP + MRY JAMES +
MOONRAE + BURT COPE: Kate Garrett
Stage

NAT & THE NOISE BRIGADE + HEAVY DEXTERS + FLIGHTS OF HELIOS + DECADENT DAYZE + BUFFALO CARTEL + THE STRING PROJECT: City Arms

KRS-1: O2 Academy – Rap legend, activist and Temple of Hip Hop founder brings the rhymes post Carnival – *see main preview* SIMPLE: The Bullingdon – Carnival after party.

MONDAY 11th

ALBANY DOWN: The Bullingdon -

Heavyweight blues, melodic metal and AOR from London's Albany Down out on tour.

TUESDAY 12th

BLAKE'S SEVEN: The Bullingdon – Funky jazz from the crew of the Liberator at the Bully's weekly jazz club night.

INTRUSION: The Cellar – Monthly goth, industrial, ebm and darkwave club night, with Doktor Joy, Bookhouse and more.

FELIX M-B + SYLVA KAY + LORKIN O'REILLY: The Library – Heartfelt acoustic folk-pop from Derby singer Felix M-B at tonight's Tigmus show, with support from sweetly soulful acoustic singer-songwriter Sylva Kay.

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James Street Tavern

OSPREY & FRIENDS: St Aldates Tavern – Veteran bluesman and promoter Osprey kicks out the jams with chums.

WEDNESDAY 13th

FLAMENCO LIVE!: The Cellar – Live

flamenco music and dance from Barcelona and Madrid, with guitarist Jero Ferec, dancer Madalena Mannion, and singer Nieves Molina. WAY UP: The Cellar – UK garage, funky, house and summer dance anthems with DJ Platinum.

THURSDAY 14th

PIERCE BROTHERS: O2 Academy -

Following on from their showing at Cornbury over the weekend, Melbourne's twin brothers, who began their musical lives busking on the streets of their hometown, head out on a full UK tour, their energetic, feelgood folkpop inspired by the likes of Ben Harper, who they're back home to support on his upcoming Australian tour.

CLUB SODA + THE ILLUMINATI: The Jericho Tavern – 80s-flavoured pop from Club Soda at tonight's It's All About the Music show, with post-Britpop rocking from The Illuminati. NICK SMART: The Wheatsheaf – Spin jazz club night with trumpeter and head of jazz at the Royal Academy of Music, Nick Smart.

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford Community Centre

SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half

ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel, Sandford

FRIDAY 15th

TRUCK FESTIVAL: Hill Farm, Steventon – Catfish & the Bottlemen top the bill on the first day of the newly expanded Truck – see main newiew

PAK-MAN: O2 Academy – Legendary Night presents an evening of emerging London hip hop talent, including rappers Pak-Man, making his Oxford debut, Shaker the Baker, Big Tobz and Goldie 1.

THE CORSAIRS + TRAUMA UK + JUNKIE BRUSH + STRIKE ONE: The

Wheatsheaf – Church of the Heavy night with classic rockabilly, ska and rock'n'roll from local veterans The Corsairs, plus metallers Trauma UK and agit-punk warriors Junkie

THE HIP DROP LIVE: The Bullingdon

 60s and 70s soul, funk and jazz tunes with a live set from The Tropics, featuring Holly Lawson.

SOUL SESSIONS: The Cellar – 60s and 70s soul, funk and disco classics.

MUDSLIDE MORRIS & THE
REVELATORS: James Street Tavern
LES CLOCHARDS + PAUL GALLEY: The
Mad Hatter's – Loungey classic rock'n'roll
with a French café folk twist from Les
Clochards

SATURDAY 16th

TRUCK FESTIVAL: Hill Farm, Steventon

- Anthemic rocking from The Manic Street Preachers on the second day of the festival -

BLACK NEVADA + REVELLER + RAISED BY HYPOCRITES: The Bullingdon – RiffFriday 8th – Sunday 10th

CORNBURY FESTIVAL:

Great Tew Country Park

It might live under the shadow of its nickname Poshstock, and a regular guestlist that includes much of the Chipping Norton set as well as everyone from Orlando Bloom and Sienna Miller to our ham-faced lord and master David Cameron only adds to the label, but the reality of Cornbury is that it's probably less posh and poncy than either Wilderness or Big Feastival, and unlike those two it's very much about the music rather than gurning celebrity chefs, outdoor banquets and ironic silliness.

Cornbury founder and main man Hugh
Phillimore lives for his music and has built the festival in his own image – a deceptively gelectic line up of gote that range from

Phillimore lives for his music and has built the festival in his own image – a deceptively eclectic line-up of acts that range from major league superstars, through cult heroes; enduring hitmakers and pop idols, to the odd novelty surprise thrown in for good measure (BJORN AGAIN! Yes!).

Of those on this year's bill who could justifiably count themselves in the global superstar category, **BRYAN FERRY**, who headlines Saturday's main stage, remains one of the most suave men in music, musically, vocally and sartorially. From his pioneering glam days helming Roxy Music to becoming arguably the UK's finest crooner and interpreter of classic songbooks, he's a near perfect headliner for Cornbury – bags of hits and even bigger bags of style.

The weekend's other headliners might not have Ferry's near-50-year back catalogue but both count their album sales in the multi millions. **SEAL**, who tops Sunday's bill, was the surprise guest turn during last year's showstealing set by The Trevor Horn Band, so he's back in his own right, performing 80s hits like 'Crazy' and 'Kiss From a Rose', as well as songs from his most recent Horn-produced album '7', and he's a serious showman. Friday's headliner is **JAMIE CULLUM**, who

is apparently a singer and multi-instrumentalist in the jazz-pop scheme of things and is apparently very popular if the triple platinum awards for his 'Twentysomething' album are to be believed.

Visitor to Oxtordshife NEW TON FAULKI reprises his showing here a few years back, a highly likeable singer whose rather toopleasant albums don' reflect his quirky, odd charismatic live persona.

Moving swiftly on.... Particularly onto much happier things and they don't come much happier than the story of WILKO



Friday. The last time Wilko performed at Cornbury, back in 2013, was as part of his farewell tour. The pioneering guitarist, whose work with Dr Feelgood not only revitalised British r'n'b but also laid the groundwork for punk, had been diagnosed with terminal cancer and instead of retiring to undergo treatment, he decided to go out like the trouper he is – playing live until he no longer could. Hugh Phillimore introduced him to his friend, the esteemed cancer specialist Charlie Chan, who persuaded Wilko to seek a second diagnosis. Three years on, Wilko is fully recovered and still playing, still one of the most livewire performers on the circuit, and a guitarist with few equals. It's gonna be emotional

If Wilko should provide Cornbury's finest hour, other high points will come from enduring ska hitmakers THE BEAT, back to relive classics like 'Mirror in the Bathroom: 'Hands Off She's Mine' and 'Too Nice To Talk To'; veteran country star LUCINDA WILLIAMS, whose work has become hugely influential on subsequent generations of alt.country musicians, and reformed 90s girl band ALL SAINTS, who at one point seemed better known for their various showbiz relationships than their hits, though a listen back to the likes of 'Pure Shores' and 'Never Ever' is a reminder of why they were serious contenders to The Spice Girls' throne back in the day. Frequent visitor to Oxfordshire **NEWTON FAULKNER** in 2012. a highly likeable singer whose rather toopleasant albums don' reflect his quirky, oddly charismatic live persona.

60s stars **THE ZOMBIES** will undoubtedly be another big draw, Colin Blunstone and Rod Argent still helming the band who went global with timeless classics 'She's Not There';

'Time of the Season', and 'Tell Her No'. Pianist and organist BOOKER T is another 60s star whose legacy remains undiminished, his work with The MGs at Stax Records providing the sound of southern soul on hits for Otis Redding; Sam & Dave and Wilson Pickett among others, as well as his own monster instrumental hit 'Green Onions'. More big names in the



form of Yorkshire soul singer CORINNE
BAILEY RAE, a return visit for BEVERLEY
KNIGHT, playing with Cornbury's
classic soul residents STAXS, and singing
supermarket JAMES MORRISON, while
among the newer faces on show will be
authentic Nashville-style country duo
THE SHIRES out of Bedfordshire and
Hertfordshire, duo Ben Earle and Crissie
Rhodes becoming the first British country
act to sign to a major Nashville record label,
releasing their debut album, 'Brave' last year;
sombre, sensitive and soulful acoustic folkpop from the Teesside outfit CATTLE &
CANE, named after The Go-Betweens' classic
single, and folk-pop singer GABRIELLE
APLIN, best known for her John Lewis advert
soundtracking cover of 'The Power of Love
in 2012.

As is traditional at Cornbury the festival's third stage is run by the folks behind Charlbury Riverside Festival, so a strong local contingent includes PEERLESS PIRATES; SAEDLY DORUS & THE HOOLIE BAND; THE INFLATABLES; MAYHEM; ZURICH; ALPHABET BACKWARDS; GREAT WESTERN TEARS; LOUD MOUNTAINS; THE BALKAN WANDERERS; THE MIGHTY REDOX; TWO-TONE ALL-SKAS and HATTIE BRIGGS, while Nightshift's evening generally ends somewhere near THE DISCO SHED.

A by-word for civility in the festival world, Cornbury is as laidback as standing in a field alongside 15,000 other people is likely to get, and apparently punching Jeremy Clarkson in the face if you see him is against festival rules, but at its heart it's the sort of celebration of music for music's sake that the likes of Wilderness will never be in their wildest dreams.

heavy melodic hard rocking from Bishop Auckland's Black Nevada, kicking it out in the vein of I Divide, Deaf Havana and You Me At Six, out on tour after supports to the likes of Funeral For A Friends, Hactivist and The Blackout. Support from local metalcore crew Reveller and Witney metallers Raised By Hypocrites.

DE:FORMED PRESENTS: The Bullingdon THE SOUTHMARTINS: O2 Academy –
Tribute to The Housemartins and Beautiful
South.

CHRONIXX: O2 Academy – A return to the Academy for rising young Jamaican reggae star Chronixx (Jamar McNaughtn Jr – son of singer Chronicle), mentored from a young age by Danny Browne and going on to sing with Lutan Fyar amongst others before striking out as a singer in his own right. Heavily inspired by Marley, musically and stylistically, he's back over in the UK with his band Zincfence Redemption on the back of a string of singles and EPs, including mega US hit 'Dread & Terrible'.

Sunday 10th

KRS-ONE: O2 Academy

Hip hop has produced more than its fair share of philosophers, visionaries, pioneers and activists, but KRS-One is up there with the best. The rapper born Lawrence Parker in The Bronx has long seen hip hop not as a commodity, or even just a style of music, but as a widespread political movement bordering on a religion and a force for positivity and self-awareness. As part of this view he started the Temple of Hip Hop, and perhaps more importantly the Stop the Violence Movement. The latter came in the wake of the murder of his Boogie Down Productions partner Scott La Rock, as well as a young fan murdered at an early gig. La Roc was Parker's youth counsellor when he was an aspiring teenage MC living on the streets and starting to discover the spiritualism of the Hare Krishna movement. In the wake of La Rock's murder he carried on alone, his freestyling approach to rap, drawing on Jamaican influences, leading the way for subsequent generations of MCs, and while he didn't enjoy the big hits of many of his 80s contemporaries, tracks like 'Sound of da Police' and 'MCs Act Like They Don't Know' have remained classic rap anthems. For a man whose live battle cry remains "I want you to leave here inspired," KRS-One has always walked it like he talked it. Inspiring indeed.



SYMBOL OF ORION + CRIMSON TUSK + OF GIANTZ + R.O.Y: The Wheatsheaf

 Prog-metal and djent mixed with traditional Nepalese music from London's Symbol of Orion. Support from local doom/groove metallers Crimson Tusk.

RACHEL RUSCOMBE KING + TREVOR WILLIAMS: Art Jericho – Genteel, rustic acoustic folk from local singer Rachel Ruscombe King, launching her new EP 'Vivid' tonight, with support from soulful acoustic pop balladeer Trevor Williams.

FLUID: The Cellar – Bass, garage, grime and techno club night in aid of Restore, with Vern & Milla, Masp and Zyklon Sound.

SWANFEST: The Swan, Ascott-under-Wychwood (*lpm*) – Wychwood Folk Club host their annual all-day festival, this year topped by veteran welsh singer Martyn Joseph, whose extensive career takes in 30 years and 32 albums, along the way seeing him compared to Springsteen, John Mayer and Bruce Cockburn, but an influential roots star in his own right. He's supported across the day by Acousticana, Under the Wychwood, Redwing, Noah's Cape, James Bell & Friends, Mad Larry's Band, and The Ponderosa.

JOHNNY'S SEXUAL KITCHEN: Three Horseshoes, Long Hanborough – Classic rock covers.

SUNDAY 17th

TRUCK FESTIVAL: Hill Farm, Steventon – Kodaline close the final day of Truck; ah well, you can't have everything – see main preview DONALD CAMPBELL + TONY BATEY & SAL + PETE LOCK & MARK BOSLEY + PUPPET MECHANIC + FEEMANTLE: The Wheatsheaf (2.30pm) – Klub Kakofanney host their monthly free session in the Sheaf's downstairs bar.

MONDAY 18th

TUESDAY 19th

THE OXFORD JAZZ QUINTET: The Bullingdon – Free live jazz at the Bully's weekly club.

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James Street Tavern OSPREY & FRIENDS: St Aldates Tavern

WEDNESDAY 20th

WILLIE J HEALEY: The Cellar – Rising local rock'n'stroller Willie plays an intimate hometown show ahead of the release of his new EP later this summer.

THURSDAY 21st MAIIANS + SALVATION BILL + SHH! THE DEAF HAVE AIDS: The Cellar –

Following on from their triumphant set at Common People in May, Maiians launch their debut album, their double drummer, double synth, all-action ambient electro/trance/ Krautrock instrumental journeys proving to be one of the most exciting sounds in town over the last couple of years. Make the most of this launch gig though as the band are going their separate ways for the foreseeable future. Support from alternately dark and barbed, and



Saturday 23rd – Sunday 24th

RIVERSIDE FESTIVAL: Mill Field, Charlbury

Second only to Carnival as Oxfordshire's biggest free live music event, Riverside is well into its third decade now, firmly established as a local festival for local people, played almost exclusively by local bands. And it says a lot about the quality of the line-up each year that even in such a packed summer of festivals, thousands flock to Charlbury for Riverside, its location next to the river and a five minute walk from the train station an added attraction for city-dwelling fans.

There are some 40 acts across three stages over the two days. Headlining Saturday's main stage line-up are eclectic electro-indie faves NEVERLND (pictured), and they're joined by alt.country heroes THE EPSTEIN; stadium-sized rockers LEADER; bluegrass and country ensemble KNIGHTS OF MENTIS; Afro-pop-flavoured math-rockers BRIGHT WORKS; goodtime heavyweights **CRYSTALLITE** and atmospheric progsters THE AUREATE ACT. Sunday's bill comes topped by punk-disco ceilidh band SAEDLY DORUS & THE HOOLIE BAND, with support from the likes of southern states country rockers SPEEDBUGGY USA, from California; swashbuckling indie-rockabilly stars PEERLESS PIRATES: funtime blues, ska, folk and funk stalwarts THE MIGHTY REDOX, and country rockers HEADINGTON HILLBILLIES. The second stage is again hosted by

The second stage is again hosted by
Truck Store and Rapture, with sets from
CHEROKEE; LUCY LEAVE; RUSSELL
MORGAN; MUDDY JOHNSON; THE
BLACK HATS, and SYLVA KAY on
Saturday, plus THE LOTTERY WINNERS;
THE HUMMINGBIRDS; THE
BECKONING FAIR ONES; PAPRIKA
BLUES BAND; CHARLIE LEAVY, and
A RELUCTANT ARROW. Plenty more
besides, including an acoustic tent, and if the
sun shines, there are few better places to be on
a summer afternoon.

wryly humorous songsmith Salvation Bill.

IDIOT KING PRESENTS: Modern Art
Oxford – Bands tbc.

JAMES ALLSOPP: The Wheatsheaf –
Spin jazz club with multi award winning
saxophonist, clarinettist, band leader and
composer James Allsopp.

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford Community Centre SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half Friday 15th - Sunday 17th

TRUCK FESTIVAL: Hill Farm, Steventon

Can it really be Truck Number 19? That means there will be a sizeable percentage of fans, not to say bands, here this year who weren't even born when Robin and Joe Bennett handpicked a handful of their favourite local acts to play on a flatbed truck in a field for Robin's birthday party back in 1998. While here at *Nightshift* we've been coming back every year since that inaugural shindig, and we've seen it grow and change over the years, witnessed every triumph and tragedy along the way. Far more of the former, thankfully.

This year sees a very major change to that core weekend of the Oxfordshire music calendar that is Truck, with the festival upping in size significantly, while expanding to three days. That happened once before of course, with less than successful results, but under the stewardship of Count of Ten, who also run Derbyshire's Y Not Festival, Truck has regained its strength and sold out every year recently, so it's not quite the risk it once was.

With a bigger capacity, of course, you get bigger names, and MANIC STREET **PREACHERS** are among the biggest names Truck has boasted in its history, the welsh rock giants still capable of filling arenas far larger than this, with a catalogue of hits going back a quarter of a century that's perfect for a festival headline set, from 'You Love Us' and 'Motorcycle Emptiness', to 'If You Tolerate This Your Children Will Be Next' and 'A Design For Life'. An added kick comes with this being the 20th anniversary of the band's classic 'Everything Must Go', their fourth, and the first to be released after the disappearance of Richey Edwards. While they're a band who understandably split opinions, they're also a band tailor-made for a gig like this.

The Manics top the main stage bill on the Saturday. On the Friday night it's the turn of fellow welsh heroes **CATFISH & THE BOTTLEMEN**, the Llandudno quartet's

seeming overnight success nine years in the making. If they're a long way off having the same catalogue of songs as their neighbours to call on, the Number 1 success of second album 'The Ride' in May should ensure enough singalong moments for an inevitably packed

We're struggling to summon too much enthusiasm for Sunday's headliners, **KODALINE**, having seen them playing The Jericho Tavern not so long ago and failed to fall for their polished indie-boy-band crossover brand of pop.

Instead we'll move swiftly on to more appealing matters, including, on the main stage, LA hip hop giants JURASSIC
5; Manchester's eclectic indie crew
EVERYTHING EVERYTHING, whose fluid fusion of indie, r'n'b, electronica, prog and more has earned them a Mercury nomination as well as Foals tour support last year, and, possibly the band we're most looking forward to seeing all weekend – PUMAROSA, whose witchy, serpentine mix of gothic pop, and something decidedly sexy and pagan, made them one of the best new bands we've seen over the past year.

These stars will be joined on the big stage over the weekend by the likes of COASTS; CIRCA WAVES; RAT BOY; SUNDARA KARMA; JACK SAVORETTI; BLOSSOMS and BEACH BABY.

With so many acts playing across six stages, plus late night parties hosted by SWITCH, and featuring sets from WILKINSON, PREDITAH, BIG NARSTIE and NORMAN JAY, previewing everything at Truck is

experience has taught us to simply wander between stages and discover unexpected treats as and when we find them. Truck's key appeal for us at least, remains its ability to thrill and surprise on its fringes. Last year's most enjoyable moments came on the new Palm City stage, particularly a host of welsh acts, and it's back again this year, with sets from the likes

impossible and



CASEY; MELLT; WE'RE NO HEROES; ROUGHION; REUEL ELIJAH and a band called AFROCLUSTER, who we just checked out in case they were some bizarrely brilliant Afo-pop/Krautrock fusion and turn out to be a pretty superb hip hop/acid jazz/funk-soul fusion outfit. See – it's all about discovering something new.

What else? The Market Stage features SOAK: DMA'S: SWIM DEEP: MYSTERY JETS and DANNY & THE CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD, as well as two more of the weekend's most promising treats Edinburgh's Scottish, Liberian and Nigerian rock-hip-hop-electronica-tribal pop fusion collective YOUNG FATHERS. and Brighton's brilliant BLACK HONEY, mixing alternately epic and ethereal indie. surf-rock, Ennio Morricone soundtracks and grunge, with charismatic singer Izzy Fraser channelling Lana Del Ray, Nancy Sinatra and Ronnie Spector in a voice that veers dramatically from dulcet croon to startling scream on a sixpence.

As ever the local contingent are well represented across the various stages, from PIXEL FIX and HUDSON SCOTT on the main stage; ESTHER JOY LANE, WILLIE J HEALEY and DREAMING SPIRES on the Market stage; CASSELS in The Nest, and a whole host of them on the Veterans and Virgins stage, including MAIIANS; NEVERLND; LEADER; LUCY LEAVE; BE GOOD; KANCHO!; FAMILY MACHINE; INNER PEACE RECORDS; TOO MANY POETS and, returning to the place where he made his name as Oxford's finest rock and roll nutter with Smilex, LEE CHRISTIAN.

All this and far more besides. Anything we've not had room to mention here can just be part of your own personal Truck journey of discovery. Whether you're a Truck veteran or virgin yourself, you'll either already know why it remains one of the UK's best small festivals, or you'll quickly find out. As ever, happy trucking. Seriously – can it really be number 19? It's no longer the wee baby we once knew, but we'll always love it.



Thursday 28th

REVEREND **PEYTON'S BIG DAMN BAND:** The Bullingdon

Named in a roundabout way after a stuffed bear Reverend Peyton won at the fair while on a first date with the woman who was to become his wife and bandmate The Big Damn Band have unusual origins and unexpectedly wide appeal. The Rev met Breezy when she was nursing him back to health after an operation on his hand. He introduced her to Charley Patton; she played him Jimbo Mathus. A decade and a half later they average 250 gigs a year, including a tour support to Clutch, gigs with Flogging Molly and a full Vans Warped tour. Not bad for a bluegrass band. They're also frequent visitors to blues and country bars across The States and Canada and went down a storm at Cornbury Festival a couple of years ago. They're fiercely proud of their rootsy authenticity – The Rev's dad was an occasional fur trapper and he learned to play guitar on his family's front porch before acquiring his own handmade cigar box guitar to go alongside his 1930s steel bodied National. What gives the band their broad appeal is their raw, punky approach to their traditional music – Breezy's washboards often ended up a splintered wreck after gigs and fragments of them can be bought from the merch desk, while Rev's voice is gutsy and full-blooded. Perfect for singing songs called things like 'Let's Raise Some Hell'. They preach authenticity and it's a sermon well worth hearing.

ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel, Sandford

FRIDAY 22nd RAGING SPEEDHORN + STONEGHOST

+ BY ANY MEANS + BLACK SKIES BURN: The Wheatsheaf - Back at the Sheaf after their triumphant reformation show here last year, Corby's finest sons continue to soar on wings of pure fury, their sludgy, downtuned attack dog hardcore, a melting pot of Iron Monkey riffage and Black Flag fury, in no hurry to get from a to b, but getting there causing the maximum amount of damage. Fronted by dual singers Frank Regan and John Loughlin, they're unpredictable and inspiring musical

violence incarnate. The pit awaits you. Great

supporting cast, including London's metalcore crew Stoneghost; Belfast hardcore merchants By Any Means and our own grindcore heroes Black Skies Burn.

LET THE LADY SING with CALLOW SAINTS + DEADBEAT APOSTLES + THE OTHER DRAMAS + OUT OF THE VILLAGE + ROSE SEGAL + SARAH DE WARREN + MEREDITH BAKER: 02

Academy – It's All About the Music presents its monthly showcase of female singers and female-fronted bands, tonight with Aylesbury's melodic rockers Callow Saints and bluesy country hoedown crew Deadbeat Apostles.

BOSSAPONIK with MANKALA: The Bullingdon - Dancefloor Latin, Afrobeat, Balkan beats, global grooves and nu-jazz club night, tonight with a live set from Bristol's multicultural eight-piece band Mankala, back at Bossaphonik after their show here last year, and whose sound spans the grooves of central African soukous, South African township dance, Afrobeat and the juju and tribal polyrhythms of west Africa. Bossaphonik host Dan Ofer is on the decks playing world jazz dance faves.

TERRAFORMS: The Cellar - Drum&bass star Commix comes to town ahead of his second album for Metalheadz, following the success of his influential 2007 debut 'Call To Mind'. Sets too from Bolo, Greencode, Vyper, MC KB and MC Sandman.

TANNERS POOL + THE SHADES: The **Jericho Tavern** – Light, bubbly, funky rock from local newcomers Tanners Pool, launching their new EP, plus moddish rocking from The Shades at tonight's It's All About the Music

THE MIGHTY REDOX: The Mad Hatter

SATURDAY 23rd

RIVERSIDE FESTIVAL: Mill Field.

Charlbury - Neverlnd, The Epstein and Leader head up the first day of the annual free festival – see main preview

EXTRA CURRICULAR: The Cellar -House, techno and bass club night. STEAMROLLER: The Queen's Arms,

BLACKTHORN: Finstock Village Hall -Traditional English folk from the local group. TEXAS GHOST TRAIN: The Brewery Tap, **Abingdon** – Blues rock covers.

SUNDAY 24th

RIVERSIDE FESTIVAL: Mill Field.

Charlbury - Saedly Dorus & the Hoolie Band top the bill on the second day of the free music fest – see main preview

MONDAY 25th

THE BLACK CIRCLES: The Bullingdon -After supporting Laurence Jones here in May, Warrington's electric blues warriors return to the Haven Club, the pair's alternately mellow and energetic 60s-styled blues inspired by Hendrix and The Bluesbreakers.

DEBBIE BOND + THE TED WHITE BAND: The Jericho Tavern – Powerful, soulful blues from the veteran Alabama singerguitarist, inspired by Bonnie Raitt and Maria Muldaur, at tonight's Famous Monday Blues.

TUESDAY 26th

ALVIN ROY & REEDS UNLIMITED: The

Bullingdon - Trad jazz, swing and bop from veteran clarinettist Roy and his reeds band at the Bully's free weekly jazz club.

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James Street Tavern

OSPREY & FRIENDS: St Aldates Tavern

WEDNESDAY 27th

LEADFOOT TEA: The Wheatsheaf - Oneman surf-rock and classic rock'n'roll action. WAY UP: The Cellar - UK garage, funky, house and summer dance anthems with DJ

Saturday 30th

HALFWAY TO 75: The Isis Farmhouse

One of those tiny mini-festivals that Oxford does so well, Halfway To 75 hasn't taken long to establish itself on the calendar, with each event sold out. The premise is simple and sweet: get the best local roots and Americana acts and put them on with some of the best touring roots and Americana acts on one day in the frankly lovely surroundings of the Isis Farmhouse, on the river near Iffley Lock. This year's star guests are California's hard-gigging **SPEEDBUGGY**, whose southern states country is inspired by Merle Haggard and Buck Owens, with its roots firmly in the Bakerfield Sound. They're joined today by HANNAH JOHNSON & THE BROKEN HEARTS, who evolved out of The Toy Hearts, playing honky tonk, classic country, western swing and blues, mixing original material with authentic standards. Hampshire's **DOEL BROTHERS**, meanwhile, bring a little 1950s Mississippi hillbilly rockabilly to the party, and an excellent local cast includes alt.country and folk-rock heroes THE EPSTEIN, playing songs from their new 'Burn the Branches' album; Connecticut brothers Kevin and Sean Duggan's harmony-heavy country crew LOUD MOUNTAINS; whisky blues from FRANCIS PUGH & THE WHISKY SINGERS; gorgeous dustbowl Americana from THE AUGUST LIST; feelgood 60s-style r'n'b, soul-pop and new wave from THE SHAPES; acoustic storyteller JONNY PAYNE, and ex-Candyskin-turnedchildren's songmeister NICK COPE. All these and a Sophie Grigson cookery school onsite for the day.



THURSDAY 28th THE REVEREND PEYTON'S

Bullingdon - Authentic banks-ofthe-Mississippi blues with punk attitude from The Rev and Breezy - see main preview

BIG DAMN BAND: The

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford Community Centre SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half Moon ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure **BLUES JAM: The Catherine** Wheel, Sandford

FRIDAY 29th KANADIA + COLDREDLIGHT + THIRD LUNG: The Jericho

Tavern - Epic, reverb-laden stadium pop inspired by Radiohead, Muse and Jeff Buckley from the fast-rising Abingdon stars, tonight playing alongside fellow recent Punt stars Coldredlight, whose lost highway blues sounds like a haunted liason between Mazzy Star and Ry Cooder at times.

SKYLARKIN' SOUNDSYSTEM with THE ED ROME BAND:

The Cellar – The classic sounds of late 60s/early 70s Jamaica with a uniquely British voice, from Ed Rome and his band, back at Skylarkin's monthly party after his show here last year; expect a thrilling ride through vintage ska, reggae, soul and rocksteady.

HONKY + DESERT STORM + THE GRAND MAL: The **Bullingdon** – Hard-rocking blues and boogie from Austin, Texas' Honky, featuring Butthole Surfers' DJ Pinkus, back over in the UK after playing Stateside with the likes of Down, Fu Manchu, Karma To Burn and Nashville Pussy. Support at tonight's Buried In Smoke show comes from local stoner/blues heavyweights Desert Storm and groove-rock supergroup The Grand Mal, featuring members of Desert Storm and Mother Corona.

MOLOTOV SEXBOMB + BROSEPHINE + THE SHOTGUN SIX: The Wheatsheaf - Indie rocking from Molotov

from The Shotgun Six. THE PETE FRYER BAND: The Baytree, Grove - Eccentric blues rocking from the local veteran.

Sexbomb, plus psych-drone rocking

SATURDAY 30th **HALFWAY TO 75: Isis**

Farmhouse, Iffley Lock (midday)

- The annual celebration of

Americana, folk and country returns – see main preview GAPPY TOOTH INDUSTRIES with ART THEEFE + SHRINKING VIOLETS + CHARLIE LEAVY: The

Wheatsheaf – GTI's bountiful mixed bag throws up another trio of acts, with Catweazle Club host Matt Sage's Art Theefe – also featuring Little Brother Eli's Josh Rigal – brewing up a blend of 60s pop, blues, soul and country, taking in Fleetwood Mac, Steely Dan, Bob Dylan, Donavan, Van Morrison and The Rolling Stones at various points. They're joined by Redditch's synth-tinged popstrels Shrinking Violets and recent Punt star Charlie Leavy, whose bitter-sweet acoustic soul touches on Tracy Chapman and the Indigo Girls at times.

HOPE BURDEN + STOLBY + LE PUB + MARK COPE: The **Bullingdon** – Rock and blues show case.

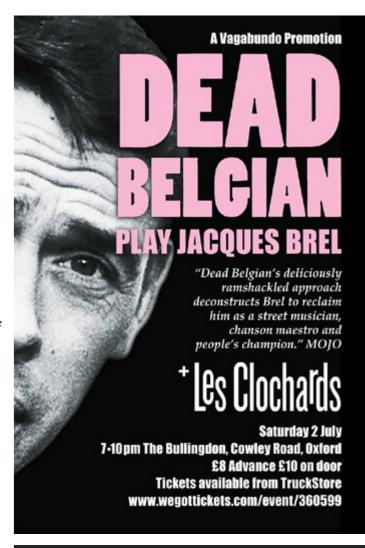
EXTRA CURRICULAR -MOVE: The Cellar - Bassline, garage and grime club night with Pavv, Barely Royal, Bunnie, Oli C and more.

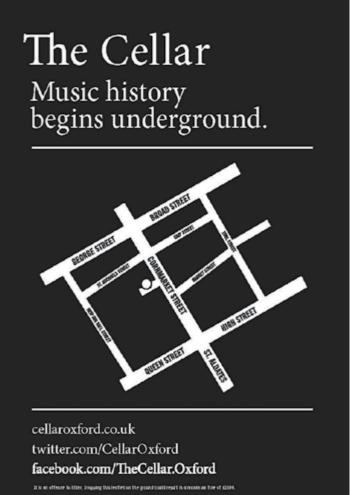
GIRL POWER + SCRAP **BRAIN + BASIC DICKS: The** Library – Punk rock for free at tonight's Smash Disco show. Local hardcore crew Girl Power return to action ahead of a new EP, mixing all-out d-beat violence with angular Shellac-inspired industrial clang. They're joined by old skool punkers Scrap Brain and Basic Dicks, the latter, featuring members of Girl Power, Drore and Too Man Poets, harking back to early-80s anarcho punk acts like Crass, Omega Tribe and Flux of Pink Indians – there will be revolution! And tofu!

THE MIGHTY REDOX: The **Black Swan** STEAMROLLER: The Turnpike, Yarnton (3pm) STEAMROLLER: Three Horseshoes, Long Hanborough

SUNDAY 31st JOHNNY'S SEXUAL KITCHEN + SAL & TONY BATEY + OSPREY + PURPLE MAY + SONG & SUPPER **ROOMS + FREE MENTLE:** The Wheatsheaf (3.30pm) – Free unplugged live music session hosted by Giddyup Music in the downstairs bar.

Nightshift listings are free. Deadline for inclusion is the 20th of each month - no exceptions. Email listings to editor@nightshiftmag.co.uk. All listings are copyright Nightshift Magazine and may not be reproduced without permission.





COMMON PEOPLE

South Park

SATURDAY

It's been a decade and a half since Radiohead's glorious South Park show, but finally the festival spirit has returned to the centre of Oxford. It's fair to say that the line-up is quite a grab bag of acts, and on first impressions, it's hard to imagine a large crowd heading out to see Chas & Dave, Mr Motivator, The Chuckle Brothers and Craig David, even if Duran Duran and Primal Scream are headlining. Evidently, the Commoners of Oxford are more than content to mix it up a little, and with the weather gods on their side, it's fantastic to see just how busy South Park is, from the very start on Saturday.

Having legged it up and down the inclines of South Park, we're feeling far less motivated than perhaps we should by the time we finally get into the festival. It's fortunate then that MR MOTIVATOR is the first thing to come bounding onto the stage. It's hard to believe he's 63 years old such is the sheer energy he projects and although he fails to get us dancing on the spot, by the end of workout, he's got most of the field moving and doing some weird crab dance. It's like watching a cult, where the uniform is an orange leotard and motivational speeches like "work it!" are barked out at regular intervals.

Filled with pep, and raring to go, it's over to THE PEERLESS PIRATES to keep things going. Unsurprisingly, there's something of a nautical theme to their show, and as luck would have it there's a massive tree trunk that looks like a mast, plonked right in the middle of the stage acting as a support for the tent. And so, as if they're banging out punked up sea shanties on the deck of Queen Anne's Revenge they run through a set of songs that gets people up and dancing like they've been tapping the admiral all morning. Their run through of 'Swords Of A Thousand Men' sums them up perfectly: they're a bit daft, but have great bit grin inducing tunes.

There are acts that go through the motions because they could do them in their sleep, and acts that do it because they love it; CHAS & DAVE give every impression of the latter. They zip through fourteen songs with the experience, confidence and even humility of people who know they're an era-transcending national institution. All the hits are present – 'Gertcha'; 'Snooker Loopy'; 'Rabbit'; 'Ain't No Pleasing You' – along with lesser-known (or

less-remembered) stuff like 'That Old Piano', 'The Diddlum Song (Diddle Ummaday)', which sounds exactly as you think it would, and the frenetic The Sideboard Song (Got My Beer in the Sideboard Here)'. They also rattle through their wartime medley from last year's VE Day 'Party to Remember' 70th anniversary concert and "new single" 'Two Worlds Collide', which, you'll be pleased to hear, doesn't deviate from the rockney knees-up formula one bit. Despite every song having a different bassline, speed, vocal arrangement and, well, lyrics, they all manage to end up sounding the same - which is surprisingly comforting.

Our only prior exposure to **THE CUBAN BROTHERS** was Let's Dance For Comic Relief, which went only a fraction of the way to prepare us for their performance today. We genuinely had no idea acts like this still existed outside of Britain's Got Talent. Part breakdancers; part DJs; part singers; part inappropriate jokes that are presumably okay because "it's a character"; part rappers; all cabaret, and 100% not Cuban, they seem to be based around soul, funk and hip hop b-boy action – some original, some of which they play today (their track with Mica Paris -'So Sweet' – is actually quite good). Lead Brother, Miguel, gets far more naked than anyone was expecting for mid-afternoon, and the whole thing culminates in some rather child-unfriendly near-naked running around the crowd. We're not actually sure whether we're laughing at them or with them or what, but the whole thing is undeniably entertaining, exhilarating and hilarious.

Although certainly royalty, in regards to his reputation with dub/roots/ reggae production techniques and output. PRINCE FATTY (real name Mike Pelanconi) is certainly not fat. But then neither was the late King Tubby from whom he has clearly derived his name. Like Tubby, Fatty's neo-classicist analogue style, whereby he uses modern recording methods to get a very gritty, authentic sound is instantly recognisable and public performances are rare, so it is a refreshing treat to see him spinning the vinvl alongside long term dready vocalist Horseman (who is neither very horselike, it seems) on playful MC duties on the Uncontained stage today. Having worked with talent as diverse as Mad Professor, Gregory Isaacs and Hollie Cook (daughter of

Pistol's drummer Paul Cook), today





he plays largely re-imagined hip hop classics (Cypress Hill's 'Insane in the Brain', Ol' Dirty Bastard's 'Shimmy Shimmy Ya', and Snoop Dogg's 'Gin N Juice') as well as some reggae staples (Max Romeo's 'Wet Dream' and 'Chase the Devil' as well as the obligatory Marley). Both upbeat and not too bass heavy, it provides a sunny interlude before the grinding dub step of the rest of the afternoon descends.

Every so often a voice comes along that simply demands your attention by virtue of its damaged, delicate quality. In the past we've had the likes of Richard Waters and Andy Yorke, and now we've got CAMERON AG whose vocals are impossible not to fall in love with. It's hard to imagine that he was stuck behind the drumkit in his old band Warhen when such talent deserved to be out front. Today, those delicate tones hang in the air like the seeds of dandelion cast out into the wind. It's an elegant and charming set and it surely wins a fair few over today.

few over today.

Although the weather has been rather warm and sunny, UNDERSMILE have a reputation of angering the weather gods every time they play outside. Today, thankfully, things stay perfect and sunny throughout the duration of their set. Even their normally crushing doom seems to find new layers of nuance and beauty today. That is not to say that their



songs don't possess these qualities already, but here in the open air, they're allowed to breathe and to reveal new depths. The contrasts between light and dark, heavy and delicate are highlighted perfectly and the anticipated audience exodus never happens; in fact, they win quite a few over today. They might have made one child cry, but there are plenty of other kids actually dancing. Next year, they'll be sharing the stage with The Chuckle Brothers.

Back in the Uncontained tent, SIR

DAVID RODIGAN is no stranger to the OX4 area, as the story of his early/pre-Capital/Kiss FM/BBC radio days hawking records in a Blackbird Levs car park is well known by now, and his various shout outs ("can I get some signal from the Cowley Road massive!") are well received by the locals in a rambunctious and welloiled crowd. A Rodigan gig is less a straight up DJ set (he doesn't really mix, and in fact spends as little time as possible behind the CD decks, preferring to jump up and down in front of the barrier) than a mini lecture ("this one, recorded in Kingston, Jamaica 1972...") set to music. Also, whilst a more traditional DJ would aim to get into a particular groove and play a few tunes, back to back from roughly the same genre, Rodders is all over the shop, some Shaggy one minute, Damian Marley the next, then



a bit of old school jungle, followed

by some dancehall then maybe some

hyperactive teenager; his enthusiasm

Toots and the Maytals. These are

all fired off while pogoing like a

for his beloved music and sheer

energy levels are clearly infectious.

SOUL II SOUL have been going for

nearly thirty years, Jazzie B reminds

everyone for their support. For their

part, the exquisitely voiced Caron

Wheeler has rejoined the touring

band, and so expertly tight versions

of 'Keep On Movin", 'Love Enuff,

'Back to Life' and some other stuff

that sounds very plausibly more than

twenty-five years old delights the ears

of this more-than-twenty-five-years-

old listener. Universal love still seems

theme that was as relevant in the late

is as welcome now as their sound is.

Last time we saw r'n'b/dance/deep

house/everything-in-between singer

KATY B in Oxford, after the release

of her second album 'Little Red',

she had a full band: this time, it's

just her and DJ Emerald – and four

extremely energetic dancers. Her third

and most recent collection, 'Honey'.

Katy is more than capable of carrying

a festival crowd. Her chat is friendly;

is an album of collaborations, but

despite her coterie on stage today,

80s as the Soul II Soul sound was, and

to be a policy for them: a musical

us, and they're very grateful to



Duran Duran

she dedicates new album track 'I Wanna Be' to "all the loves to be," gets the audience jumping around with our arms in the air to 'Broken Record' and singing parts of the chorus of 'Crying For No Reason', chucks in her number one KDA collaboration 'Turn the Music Louder (Rumble)', and generally embodies the perfect spring afternoon main stage crowd-pleasing accessible-to-all booking that festival organisers must count their blessings to secure.

Having already charmed the festival on the main stage, ESTHER
JOY LANE pops up again on the Uncommon Stage and people can't get enough. The bass she pumps out is ridiculous, creating tremors through the ground and knocking the air out of the lungs of anyone too close to the PA. Evidently nobody's tired of dancing yet (it's clearly the Mr Motivator factor) because they're packing out the tent and dancing like there's no tomorrow.

It's rare to find a new band that looks like the finished product, but NEVERLND certainly look as if they could be on the main stage. Lead vocalist Thomas Roberts leads the line like a soulful Morrissey, his implausible quiff, apparently undaunted by the soaring temperatures, simply refuses to wilt. Not only do they look the part, but



they've got the songs too. At times it seems a little too smooth, but before long the irresistible pop-hooks make themselves known and dig in deep. There's a real glut of quality bands bubbling under in Oxford at the moment, and Neverlnd seem to be shimmying their way to the top. Only a fool would bet against them making it to the next level soon.

When the sun is shining, and the weather is sweet, you need a bit of reggae to move those dancing feet. To the rescue comes **ZAIA**, a ninepiece band that simply drips with professionalism. Amy MacKown is positively resplendent in a costume that is part way between Egyptian queen and a giant butterfly, and she never stops grinning as she takes the audience and band through laid back tune after laid back tune. They're a little one paced at times and in need of a few more lively tunes to perk things up around the mid-point but frankly, slow, languid dancing is perfectly fine when you're filled to the gills with cider and macaroni cheese.

Speaking of acts that could play in their sleep, tying things up on the main stage come **DURAN DURAN**. Thankfully though, they, like Chas'n'Dave, still seem to be enjoying it; so much so that they're still recording and trying to be a still-current 80s band.





In many ways they are perfect

headliners, especially for a familyfriendly festival; they have enough recognisable old stuff (and rest assured that all the hits are present here today) even for youngsters to appreciate, and are able to introduce enough newer stuff to keep the inebriated middle-aged Durannies who are struggling to stand up straight in front of us happy, introduce a bit of variety for everyone else, and maybe even hook in people who are familiar with their 80s ubiquity but haven't given any thought to listening to anything of theirs released since then. They slip in tracks from their latest album, 'Paper Gods', so skilfully that a great exodus bar-wards is avoided, give sufficient spectacle with films on the big screens behind them, confetti cannons and giant beachballs to distract any waning focus, and present non-trite tributes to David Bowie and Prince. At the start of the second encore, impossibly evergreen singer Simon Le Bon points out they've just played an hour and a half of politicsfree music, which is a relief all round at the moment, frankly Whatever your feeling towards Duran Duran, tonight's performance underlines the impossibility of denying their strength as a great singles, and live, band.

Words: Kirsten Etheridge, Sam Shepherd and Leo Bowder.

COMMON PEOPLE

SUNDAY

Make no mistake, Common People is a PROPER FESTIVAL, and it feels like an event that unites the city's music lovers like no other since, well, that other event that keeps cropping up in conversation all day – with persistent (and untrue) rumours that Radiohead and/or Thom Yorke might pop up in a random tent at some stage.

Truth be told, special guest performances like this – however incredibly welcome they would have been – aren't necessary when you've got names like Primal Scream and Public Enemy coming to town, and all the other trappings that make this exactly what Oxford's been crying out for, after other abortive attempts for a large-scale city-based festival in the past.

In fact it's not until about midway through Public Enemy's set that it really hits us – Public Enemy are playing in South Park, Oxford. PUBLIC ENEMY! The erstwhile most dangerous group in America, purveyors of 'Fight The Power' and 'Don't Believe The Hype', performing in a space that, with one notable exception, is more used to hosting ice cream vans and pretentious Cotswold food festivals.

Such dangers aside, kudos too to the organisers for doing their best to give Common People a proper family feel rather than stopping at tokenism: there's a well-stocked and well-thought through family area and, continuing in the Bestival style, it's very much a 'kids welcome' festival. In this vein THE CHUCKLE **BROTHERS** short set is a lot more fun than it deserves to be, despite the risqué lyrics, even stirring a spot of audience participation. They even out themselves as competent musicians, to the surprise of many. When a selfie of Paul Chuckle emerges, taken with Public Enemy backstage, it quickly goes viral and seems to sum up the wildly eclectic nature of this

inaugural Common People and how it

all unexpectedly seems to fit together.

We await the release of 'It Takes A

Nation of Millions To You. To Me'.

imminently.

LADY LESHURR makes the trip from Birmingham to treat us to her 'Queen's Speech Episode 4', probably the best rap about not brushing your teeth in the hip hop canon. Not everyone knows the responses expected, as she's probably more of a Youtube star than anything else, but with some slick dance moves she pulls off a highly watchable set.

Over on the Nightshift-curated stage highlighting the best of the current Oxford scene, one of the hits of the day are LITTLE BROTHER ELI, whose stage presence and tightness elevates them instantly above the level of 'local band' and sees them well suited to a festival stage. Vocalist Alex Grew sways between earthy blues rock and some flamboyant idiosyncrasies that bring Mike Patton to mind, and he's a basket of energy, working the crowd and throwing poses for photographers like a pro. They're at their best when the energy levels are high and the pace is relentless; the first few songs of the set are particularly impressive, making us wonder whether they might be the next Oxfordshire band to step up to the next level.

THE AUGUST LIST, meanwhile, make fine use of an ancient electric harp, combining with acoustic guitar and huge vocals to create a powerful, steely sound conjuring up images of a north American wilderness, with their tales of grizzly bears and travelling into the darkness. The duo create a bigger sound than many bands three or four times their size, with more atmosphere too.

Over at the main stage the crowd has expanded substantially. The prospect of THE SUGARHILL **GANG** brings hope of seeing Keith Le Blanc, Doug Wimbish and Skip MacDonald, the rhythm section that provided the backing to so many of the New York label's groundbreaking early hip-hop releases, before transforming into the all-conquering Tackhead. No luck there as this an all rapping and turntables affair, but their credibility is assured by the royal presence of Melle Mel and Scorpio from The Furious Five. Unashamedly old skool, they achieve powerful takes on 'The Message' and 'White Lines' tunes attempted by but never in as safe hands as the original creators. Back at the Uncommon stage the INNER PEACE RECORDS

the INNER PEACE RECORDS collective are an even bigger hip-hop treat, if only through the intimacy of the tent and its excellent PA. Six rappers joyously bounce rhymes off each other, with no-one's ego hogging the limelight. The beats are tight and the basslines as infectious as the mile-wide grins and positive vibes emanating from the stage. This could be the moment Oxford hip-hop

In keeping with his records **GAZ COOMBES**' set is frustratingly close to being triumphant, yet

truly came of age.







marred by spells of aimlessness. The songs display a maturity that Supergrass never really achieved, but are often lack the substance to grab you the way that great pop music should. It's only when he starts to rock out that we see some sparks of the true genius we all know he's capable of. In a nice twist he's barely yards from the spot where his first band The Jennifers played at Fun In The Parks in 1992.

"Ah, CRAIG DAVID, that'll be a laugh", we said, expecting him to be appearing mid-afternoon in front of a sparse collection of people dimly remembering something about "seven days" from about 15 years ago. Instead, we come across perhaps the biggest crowd of the entire day and rapturous enthusiasm of the sort normally reserved for global superstars. To be precise, the act is

billed as Craig David's TS5, which leads us to expect a live band, but what we get instead is Craig jigging around behind a laptop holding a microphone, looking for all the world like he's doing a session of Craig David karaoke in his bedroom and we're all invited. He's actually doing some pretty good stuff up there, livemixing between his own tracks and other garage/miscellaneous classics and belting out the familiar honeyed R&B stylings. The set descends into school disco mega-mix towards the middle, but by the time 'Seven Days' comes around the crowd are eating out of his hands. Craig David, 2016 megastar. Who knew?

By contrast, **GHOSTPOET** is much more up our street, but manages to drive away half the crowd and – briefly – the sunshine with his urban anxiety. As his multiple Mercury nominations testify, he's been







mopping up the critical acclaim left, right and centre with his tight blend of elements from the likes of Roots Manuva, Massive Attack, Moderat and late-night pirate radio, and he's assembled a live band that expands and enhances where his songs can go in a live context. Thoroughly satisfying stuff.

Once more to the Uncommon stage where VIENNA DITTO are creating a tangled storm of digital mayhem, and the most enthusiastic crowd response of the night. The two live stages emerge as perfect counterpoints to each other, the local bands' raw energy a nice contrast to the big acts' slick professionalism. CASSELS are an increasingly powerful beast, having developed some serious songwriting skills since their early, more tentative gigs. Just as the vocals, guitar, drums and duo

has finally edged out of fashion the Chipping Norton boys have cleverly stuck to their guns, honing their craft with proper songs interlaced with staccato breaks that add to the tension.

PUBLIC ENEMY over on the main stage absolutely bring it. There's initial disappointment that Flavor Flav doesn't make it along (something about problems with his passport, though it sounds like there's a story there) – but this is tempered by relief given that he's apparently spent much of recent performances trying to sell copies of his book. Otherwise, there's a full complement, from the military shapes thrown by the S1Ws (universally declared afterwards to be looking weirdly bored with the whole affair, as if they're on a minimum-wage world tour) to a



full live band and a backup team of rappers. The magnetic centrepiece is of course Chuck D, as full of fire and anger as ever, and just as passionate in his delivery of old classics like 'Bring The Noise' as he is with newer cuts.

It's a shame for the fabulouslynamed BALKAN WANDERERS that they have to clash with Primal Scream (hey, it's a tough job, but someone has to), but they play to a more than respectable crowd on the second stage, and manage to whip up a frantic dancefloor with their gypsyska Balkan stylings. This level of energy and fun is exactly what's needed to bring a triumphant two days on the Uncommon stage to a close, and a fitting demonstration of the depth and quality of the Oxford scene in 2016. Big Sam would probably even try to sign them.

Never known for disappointing a crowd **PRIMAL SCREAM** plough through selections from their new album with a few old chestnuts thrown in. In fact we're lucky to see them at all as Bobby Gillespie injured his back falling off stage a few days later and is out of action for eight weeks. While some songs still veer into sub-Stones territory they always hit their sweet spot quickly, and 'Swastika Eyes' still has the power to thrill.

With fifteen thousand happy punters and perfect weather the weekend exceeds all expectations, bringing what feels like the whole city together in music for the first time since, well, that OTHER South Park gig. We can only hope next year brings even greater things.

Words: Art Lagun and Stuart Fowkes.



THE NIGHTINGALES

The Cellar

As anyone who has been watching Springwatch will know, nightingales are renowned for their beautiful singing voices and songs. As it turns out, they can also be fairly vicious and aggressive when protecting their

young from a hungry adder. Robert Lloyd, who has helmed the band The Nightingales since their inception in 1979 could never really be described as having a beautiful voice, but the songs his

ever changing band creates are fuzzy, mixed-up wonders, often shot through with occasional glimpses of elegance and massive helpings of barely-contained anger and malevolence.

Much like The Fall. The Nightingales are a band in constant transition, with the line-up changing around Lloyd's focal point. On tonight's evidence, his current band might just be the finest incarnation yet. Whilst The Nightingales most definitely play songs, tonight's show is a non-stop singular piece of performance with no gaps and no pauses for breath. Each individual composition segues seamlessly into the next, and with every passing moment, the tension seems to build, as the band up the ante constantly throughout their hour-long set. It's impossible to pin them down as the set progresses. At times they're twitchy and angular postpunk; then they drift into skewed Beefheartian blues. They find time

to mess around with nursery rhymes

they head into drawn-out, hypnotic

and when the mood takes them

improvised jams.

Leading it all is Lloyd, and he switches roles constantly tonight. He's a poet (he looks like John Shuttleworth's angry older brother), a crooner, a barroom brawler and a maniacal preacher. As important as he is to the band's aesthetic, it's impossible not to be impressed with his band. They're tight and well-rehearsed, and in drummer Fliss Kitson they've got a versatile rhythmic powerhouse to rival any legendary tub-thumper you might care to mention.

Tonight's show is absolutely magical, and any fledgling band would do well to study The Nightingales as they are at the moment. They're an idiosyncratic wonder that makes a mockery of the notion of heritage bands. They're still relevant and pushing at the boundaries. This is how it's done. Sam Shepherd

Crow', Joseph's quavering voice –

BIG DEAL The Bullingdon

Big Deal have become a big deal in their own right, supporting Depeche Mode on tour and becoming Radio 1 favourites. The hype is justified by their performance tonight at the Bully, despite rumours of Alice Costelloe's laptop being stolen, making her appear more frosty than shy on

They open with 'In Your Car', reminiscent of The Lemonheads' 90s college pop, followed by new tracks from latest album 'Say Yes', sounding like a younger, brattier Pixies. 'Avalanche' is a reverb-soaked dream, with Alice's vocals echoing more of Karen O than her usual Mazzy Starstyle fragility. The new album's title track is a longing teen anthem with a 'Siamese Dream'-era Smashing Pumpkins vibe, while 'Saccharine' could easily have been a Lemonheads cover, with the addition of a more powerful vocal than 'June Gloom' or 'In Your Car' by Alice. 'VITRIOL' sounds like 'Heads Will Roll' by Yeah Yeah Yeahs. showing a band exploring their soundscape with the new four-piece line up. Full band versions of tracks like 'Talk' add a new leverage to well written duo pieces, revealing the potential of the band.

Lyrics like "All I wanna do is talk / But seeing you fucks me up" make them easily accessible and of course, make for a good singalong.

Kacey and Alice's duo encore of 'Homework' makes for a haunting end to the gig, followed by new track 'Lux', with its echoes of tour buddies Depeche Mode. a song which appears to be about mental health, ironic considering that Alice is apparently a descendant of Sigmund Freud. Frosty or not, the onstage chemistry tonight is subdued, with Kacey cracking the jokes, but all in all, letting the songs speak for themselves. A promising set from a growing group. Karlyn King

TEMPER TRAP

O2 Academy In 2009 The Temper Trap burst onto the

scene with the release of indie-rock belter 'Sweet Disposition'. It quickly became an indie anthem, and was what catapulted the band into the headphones of teenage fans all over the world. Now, seven years on, the band have just released their third album, 'Thick as Thieves', and have begun a busy summer of festivals and touring; but do they still live up to the name they built for themselves have a decade ago? Yes and no. There are moments of brilliance tonight: the instrumental breakdowns that begin quietly before growing into vivacious apexes lift the short set; the shiny syncopation and anthemic vocals in these moments show where the band truly shine, but more often than not these peaks are pulled back by lifeless

New single 'Fall Together' fails to encapsulate what made the band shine all those years ago. Whereas their earlier music was bright and engaging, this feels lacklustre, with sludgy reverb and a limp chorus. 'Burn' appears to mimic what first made the band popular, yet lacks the certain je ne sais quoi that once made their music so interesting.

The encore couldn't be anything other than 'Sweet Disposition', and from the shimmering opening you're reminded what a great band The Temper Trap can be. The energy that had drooped at points in the set finally returns in full force, with the audience drinking in every second. The Temper Trap are clearly a talented band, but their new material has been

marred by the overbearing success of 'Sweet Disposition'. Though there is no doubt they Trap can perform live, the energy and shine that makes their encore soars sadly isn't present throughout the majority of the show.

Hannah Mylrea Hemmings

KATHRYN JOSEPH / JESS HALL / COLDREDLIGHT

Modern Art Oxford

On a night when Oxford's brief heatwave succumbs to thunder and lightning and a torrential downpour, Coldredlight are the sound of a distant storm brewing. Gaby-Elise Monaghan's sleepyeyed voice carries a weariness that defies her tender years while alongside her Casper Miles conjures a lost highway kind of blues on his guitar. Together they create a wonderfully pensive atmosphere on tracks like 'Bloom' that suggest something lurking just beyond the horizon. In her more strident moments Gaby could be a young Joni Mitchell but the softly snarling 'Little Scorpion' suggests a midnight liaison between Ry Cooder and Mazzy Star and

tomorrow Nightshift is off to buy a hat, so we can eat if Coldredlight don't become the stars they so obviously deserve to.

By contrast Jess Hall's set feels like the fleeting sunny interval before the storm really hits. If not exactly bright eyed and bushy tailed, her romantic stories carry an air of optimism about them, a sense of naïve wonder about the world around her, particularly the gorgeous 'Sea Song' from 2014's 'Bookshelves' album. Much of her set tonight is lent added gravitas by regular collaborator Barney Morse-Brown whose virtuoso cello playing never imposes on Jess's pure, limpid voice that sounds like it would be as suited to singing

arias as folk songs. If a capella number 'The Table' is too shrill and prosaic, 'Dearest Heart' is bright as a summer morning.

But here comes the real darkness, in the form of Aberdeen's Kathryn Joseph, whose bleakly titled debut 'The Bones You Have Thrown Me & Blood I Have Spilled', released shortly after her 40th birthday, won the 2015 Scottish Album of the Year Award. Fixing the audience with severe stare throughout, her songs virtually bleed hurt, stark piano coupling with Marcus Mackay's superbly understated drumming to create turbulent maelstroms that suck in the crowd's rapt attention. From the clamouring 'The Mouth' to the softer, almost florid 'The

often compared to Joanna Newsom but closer to Sneaker Pimps' Keli Ali at times – is full of witchy portent and catlike spite. Her lyrics deal with tragedy and grief on an intensely personal level (she lost her first child a week after he was born), and more detached stories, such as the 1919 Iolaire disaster near Lewis. Throughout she is simply astonishing, a genuine force of nature as a singer and musician, and when her set is over there's an audible intake of breath before the rapturous applause. Acclaim may have been a very long time in coming, but this most unlikely of stars deserves every plaudit thrown at her. Here's one storm you really do want to be caught in the middle

Dale Kattack

BRAIDS / ESTHER JOY LANE O2 Academy

With Glastonbury and Truck festival appearances ahead of her and a double showing at Common People in the bag, this is proving to be Esther Joy Lane's annus mirabilis and it's another spectacularly accomplished set that we are treated to. Pummelling synths and hallways of sound that might make for a fitting soundtrack to a procession scene in some dystopian sci-fi drama are the solo artist's stock in trade and there are inevitable comparisons to Zola Jesus and, in particular, Grimes. There are changes in mood too, with slower numbers recalling the salad days of dubstep while the artist's command of a keyboard is absolute. Shy by her own admittance, confidence is growing by the gig.

It's a fitting appetiser for Braids, a band that skilfully combine traditional instruments and electronic innovation. Quite simply, it's

a staggeringly impressive show; that there is no recourse to their phenomenally good first LP 'Native Speaker' emphasizes what a stunning back catalogue they have built up. Clattering beats recall Efterklang while pom poms and cymbals are afforded more house room than is usual and Raphaelle Standell-Preston's voice soars above all - a truly operatic supplementary instrument that recalls Liz Cocteau. Inevitably, the highlight is 'Miniskirt', a career high point, before which Standell-Preston warns us that it's important to refer to women as women and not as ladies. "It's been a slice," she remarks at the end, the unwitting recipient of some advice from a purveyor of faux cockney rhyming slang. That the O2 is only patchily attended is disappointing but no reflection on an extraordinary evening.

Rob Langham







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MALCOLM MIDDLETON

The Bullingdon

"Look mate, you can't just...I mean thanks, but..." Malcolm Middleton is addressing a member of the audience that's just given him a pint mid-song. It's just one of a number of things that go

astray tonight. Before Middleton's even played a note, there's a technical difficulty that means he's scrabbling around with his laptop and leads trying to get everything to work.

"It's performance art" he deadpans "without the performance." "Or the art," counters a wit in the

"That's just your opinion..." mutters Middleton before returning

audience.

to his leads.

When things finally get going, the whole set seems to teeter on the brink of falling apart. Yet despite the dour reputation Middleton possesses, he deals with all of these bizarre and befuddling moments with a grin and some well-timed humour. Only he could pen a song entitled 'We Are All Going To Die' and somehow imbue it with positivity. By turns beautiful, sad, and downright weird, tonight's show feels as if it's been plucked from the same world that his album with David Shrigley documents. Tracks from his latest album find him opening his sound out considerably; by utilising support act Pictish Trail as his backing band and presumably laptop wizardry, songs like 'John Lennon Says' and 'Big Black Hole' sound massive. 'Summer of '13' takes the form of a quirky club hit, just about offsetting the crushing opening line of "I want to curl up into a ball and die" with its offbeat nature. His entire set tonight stares deep into the jaws of defeat, but Middleton's way of dealing with misfortune and heartbreak is to face it head on and write beautiful, heartbreaking, and occasionally very funny songs about the situation. When he rocks out, as on 'Red Travellin' Socks', he's facing adversity with aggression, and when he strips things back to acoustic guitar, he embraces it. Morrison's might not need a singer-cum-songwritercum-record producer-cum-indie schmindie guitarist-cum-moaning bastard miserabilist, as he suggests on 'By-Proxy Song', but almost everyone else could do with some Malcolm Middleton in their lives.

Sam Shepherd

SONA JOBARTEH

The North Wall

The stunningly beautiful Sona Jobarteh is billed as the first significant professional female player of the West African kora, the ancient 21-string harp-like instrument with a 700-year history, and which Senegalese maestro and Witney resident Jali Fily Cissokho has introduced to the local Oxford scene.

It's not the kora though, but Sona's voice that first draws you into tonight's gig. Gentle and strong, flowing and definitive, never harsh or stretched, it's suffused with a warmth that's irresistible. Indeed, for much of the first set Sona's kora is understated, just one instrument in the band. However, when the first substantial solo comes along it's like shards of soft light shining through finely woven cloth.

Born in London of Gambian heritage into one of the families with an hereditary right to play the kora, Sona started learning it age three. She tells us she's is aiming to innovate at the same time as sustaining that heritage, even setting up a music school in Gambia to that end. Her versions of the West African classics 'Kanu-Jarabi' and the

instrumental 'Kaira' are very much in that spirit, taken at a faster rhythm than usual, yet still deeply traditional. It's evolution not revolution,

so while her band has a bass guitarist and kit drummer, merging this traditional music with another genre – say jazz or hip hop – is clearly not

She takes a lot of care introducing numbers, and her own songs in praise of women, in praise of the elders and in praise of Gambia are clearly close to her heart. When announcing 'Mamamusa' in praise of her late grandmother, the emotion is clearly very near the surface and Sona appears close to tears.

Along with her mainly London-based musicians, she conjures catchy rhythms that get some of the polite north Oxford crowd dancing. Senegal-based Momodu Sarr on African percussion, whose huge smile is as dazzling as his polyrhythmic virtuosity, is particularly impressive, alongside Andi McLean's less-is-more bass playing.

With the band's energy complimenting Sona's grace, warmth, commitment and passion, there's more than enough evidence on stage tonight to suggest that in her hands this music will continue to evolve for generations to come.

Colin May

THE JOY **FORMIDABLE O2** Academy

Amid mixed reviews for new album 'Hitch'. The Joy Formidable have the kind of confidence that can only come from sharing stages with heavyweights such as Muse and the Foo Fighters, the latter dubbing them songwriters of the year for chorus-laden aural assault, `Whirring'''. With fashionably late support from

Demob Happy, a packed venue warms up with a ramshackle riff fest, one for fans of the Queens of the Stone Age or Fugazi. Solid two-stringed bass lines and muted vocals leave us suitably nostalgic for the Sub Pop glory days. The Joy Formidable open a blistering set with 2011's 'Cradle', a soaring pop song laced with Ritzy's signature guitar fuzz, with vibes of punk pioneers The Wipers. This continues with 'I Don't Want to See You Like This' and 'Austere' but at times, Ritzy's vocals are somewhat overwhelmed by the massive guitar lines and cymbal swell. This is, thankfully, interspersed with more fragile moments like 'Liana' and 'Silent Treatment', revealing how well she can actually sing.



New tracks from 'Hitch' are definitely of a heavier, more driving persuasion, cementing Ritzy's status as a guitar force to be are as musicians who have played reckoned with, channelling unique atmospherics in contrast to her guitar-lite contemporaries. An encore featuring Ritzy and Rhydian repositioned from centre stage to the middle of the

punters, gifts us with an unplugged version of new track 'The Brook', showcasing how connected they together for nine years and inviting the audience to huddle round, much to their enjoyment.

The set finishes with rousing new track, 'Radio of Lips', and Dave Grohl's favourite, 'Whirring',

where they disappear into a fog of My Bloody Valentine crossed with My Vitriol circa 2001. Their presence is both full on and fragile all at once, leaving critics in a sea of feedback, safe in the knowledge that they are both a unique and progressive band with or without the hype.

Karlyn King

THE CULT OF DOM KELLER / **MASIRO**

The Bullingdon

Masiro might have a reputation as a band that other musicians love and admire, but for all the complexity and cerebral nature of their instrumental post/mathrock, they're both accessible and visceral. Extremely visceral at times as they hit their mood switch at will, transforming passages of almost ambient Pink Floyd-inspired wandering into sandblasted Mars Volta-like angular prog noise with barely a pause for thought. Their set is one of peaks and troughs of noise, and if they can sink into ponderous noodling very occasionally, you're only ever a turn-on-a-sixpence moment away from some more of that lovely bloody-minded noise. Nottingham's Cult of Dom Keller seemingly have no truck with mood changes or complex musical diversions. Their world is dark and their groove goes from a, right through b, c and d and crashes gloriously through the back end of z, flattening everything in its way. No frills, no nonsense psychedelic drone rock forged in the heart of the black sun that formed when Spacemen 3 and Loop imploded is the order of The Cult of Dom Keller's day, the quartet a blur of shaggy fringes and reverb as they plough onward, onward through a scouring, soul-cleansing worldstorm that feels like its developing its own gravitational field as the set progresses. The band's reverb pedals probably have extra reverb pedals attached, and those have yet more reverb pedals, just to make the whole thing feel like vou're mashed out of vour skull at some narco-party hosted by Hookworms inside a working jet engine. A brief moment of levity comes when singer and guitarist Rvan mutters "as vou can see, we don't say much," the only words he speaks all night. Instead it's his spaced-out incantations, half lost in a blizzard of pummelling drums, industrial bass groove and glowing synth buzzes that do the talking. It's relentless, and it's utterly brilliant. Dale Kattack

RY X

St John The Evangelist

Ry X, takes to the centre of the stage amid a droning organ chord and a beautiful evolving texture that spills over from Nils Frahm territory to the borders of post-rock grandeur, and despite this being a pop band they manage to keep that sense of emotive scale through their entire set.

Australian singer Ry Cumming's unique blend of falsetto and contemporary folk style lets his voice float through as if James Blake has started hanging out with Keaton Henson. The deep synth bass plays perfectly with the live percussion, which acts as much more than holding the band together and adds complex rhythmic treats throughout, while the layer upon layer of organ, keys, guitar and vocals evoke much more radio-friendly and charismatic avant garde music, and just as you think a more casual listener might be getting a little uncomfortable, a catchy reverb-drenched chorus floats to the top, or some Bon Iverstyle harmonies relax the mood. What strikes me about this expansive approach is something vou don't see often these days

from 'pop' musicians: allowing powerful section of a performance to run along like a great rock jam of yesteryear, that feeling of the music sounding so good you don't need to stick to the four minutes the song was on the album; if the band is swept away, the audience will surely follow, and they are tonight, repeatedly. Whether it's pre-orchestrated or not, it's an increasingly rare treat, as if bands don't believe our attention spans will last longer than the studio arrangement.

At his core Ry is a musician, but one who embraces the wide scope that pop music can possess. This kind of music has been out there for a while and has been done well but perhaps a sweet-voiced, Australian might just be able to bring a mainstream audience with him, to somewhere where walls of beauteous noise can last for eight minutes, and choruses are less important than your emotional response; he certainly does tonight

Matthew Chapman Jones

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NICK SMART 800

iday 15th July - CHURCH OF THE HEAVY

THE CORSAIRS TRAUMA UK + JUNKIE BRUSH + STRIKE ONE 7:45pm

SYMBOL OF ORION CRIMSON TUSK + OF GIANTZ + R.O.Y7-45pm

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Dr SHOTOVER: Seeks stable relationship

[In a whisper] Ah, there you are. [Louder] I said, AH, THERE YOU ARE. My voice - not quite as hearty as usual? Yes, well-noticed, Dewdrop-Innes. Your prize for being really really observant is to get a round in. Mine's a Lemsip and ginger wine... very civil of you...glugg, glugg... ah, that's better. What happened, you say? Well, I was singing along to FOALS and I got a little hoarse. A. LITTLE. HOARSE. Geddit? Oh suit yourselves. No, in fact my uncharacteristic quietude of tone is the direct and inevitable result of shouting at Young People, Justifiably? It's always justifiably. I was cycling over Magdalen Bridge yesterday, when a pair of mouth-breathing adolescent numpties had the temerity to walk out in front of the ancestral velocipede. Not only that – they were texting and wearing trainers at the time. What else could I do? Half-an-hour had passed before I finished my tirade, as follows: 'AND ANOTHER THING, pond life - you've made me LATE for an IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT!' With this, I cuffed the gruesome twosome round the backs of their spotty heads and pedalled on. Long story short, I arrived at my regimental reunion with only seconds to spare, and, what was worse, I had quite lost my voice. This didn't stop me enjoying several bottles of claret and a generous portion of Spotted-Dick Wellington with lashings of brandy custard, but did make the sing-song at the end a bit of a disappointment, especially when it came to my Jon Anderson-style harmonies on Eskimo Nell Does Didcot. Still, the whole thing degenerated (as is traditional) into a monumental food fight, for which the Shotover vocal cords were not needed - so all was well. What's that, Sidcup? I've still got some Stilton tucked under my velveteen collar? That's for later, dunderhead. Now then, what's this about some more equestrian local band names? RIDE, obviously, good. HOT HOOVES, like it, like it.

PONYCLUB – nice, nice. (Yes, Totterdown, that's what YOUNG KNIVES were originally called, not many people know that). THE EPSOM? Hmm, maybe. RODEOHEAD! [Fanfare of trumpets, lights flash, chorus girls enter carrying a large cake, all cheer]. Ambassador, you spoil us! Crack open another vat of Lemsip and Crabbie's - cheers!

Next month: Everybody **Needs Good Neigh-Bours**



'Guten Tag. Dr S - we're the National Velvet Underground. Fancy a canter?

INTRODUCING....

KANADIA

Abingdon-based alt.rockers Kanadia are James Bettis (guitar/vocals); Tim Lucas (drums); Melissa Marshall (keyboards) and Jack Ashworth (bass). James and Melissa were in a previous band in Devon but relocated after hearing about the thriving music scene in Oxford, where they met Jack and Tim. Despite only gigging locally over the past few months, the quartet have already won plenty of fans, notably at their recent Punt show, with more than one renowned local promoter proclaiming them the best new live band in town. Their self-released, eponymous debut EP was released in April and they've already started work on their debut album with Richard Neuberg, who produced The Epstein's 'Burn the Branches' album.

What do they sound like?

"Big" is the word most often used to describe Kanadia, both live and on record. Young, new and fresh-faced they're already aiming for a stadiumsized sound inspired by Radiohead, Muse and even some of U2's widescreen rock, but invested with a sweet melodic golden thread that recalls Jeff Buckley's airy sense of longing and heartache. There is reverb and their choruses touch the sky. One Nightshift scribe described their "billowing musical confection" as sounding like the musical equivalent of candy floss flavoured e-cigarette vapour.

What inspires them?

"New and interesting music; concerts; songwriting; reverb."

Career highlight so far:

"Recording the album, playing the Oxford Punt and winning the Witney battle of the bands"

And the lowlight:

"Playing a certain anonymous venue in Reading, or possibly being suddenly cornered and challenged to an MC battle in the streets of Leicester www.kanadia.band



by a guy who demanded we use more electronics."

Their favourite other Oxfordshire act is:

"Coldredlight: we only recently discovered Gaby-Elise's music but we were absolutely blown away by her song 'Little Scorpion'."

If they could only keep one album in the world, it would be:

"In Rainbows' by Radiohead.

When is their next local gig and what can newcomers expect?

"8th July at the Bullingdon and 29th July at Jericho Tavern. You can expect some new unheard tracks, not yet released, as well as some of the more well known tracks from our upcoming album. Plus there will be free EPs on the door and some great support acts."

Their favourite and least favourite things about Oxford music are:

"Our favourite thing is the supportive local music community who want to hear live original artists; least favourite is the guy who follows us around stealing our plectrums and drum sticks!"

You might love them if you love:

Radiohead; U2; Jeff Buckley; Muse; Foals; TV On The Radio.

Hear them here:

ALL OUR TESTERDAYS THIS MONTH IN OXFORD MUSIC HISTORY

20 YEARS AGO

There are gigs that have attained legendary status in Oxford music history and July 1996 saw possibly the daddy of all of them: Radiohead's two-night stint at **The Zodiac** on the 2nd and 3rd (the latter an under-18s show), which was their first Oxford gig since attaining global superstar status on the back of 'The Bends'. Fans queued down Cowley Road to buy tickets when the gigs were announced via some les than subtle hints in Nightshift, every one snapped up in under an hour. In perishing heat the band played for over two hours, including a ten-song encore, the set featuring at the time new songs like 'Paranoid Android' and 'I Promise', as well as 'Subterranean Homesick Alien'; 'Planet Telex'; Banana Co.'; Thinking About You'; 'Lucky' and 'Fake Plastic Trees', but, surprising for the time, no 'Creep'. Nightshift's review of the show reported that Thom spent much of the gig joking with fans, claiming "I'm not very good at being nice to people," and drinking beers, while Jonny Greenwood played with a brace on him arm. It concluded with the bold but not unreasonable claim that "Radiohead are simply and indisputably the best live band in the world."

Elsewhere this month The Egg released their debut album, 'Albumen' (named after a pun in an early Curfew review) on China Records, while The Mystics announced they had parted company with their label Fontana. "It was a marriage that promised great sex but turned out to be frigid," said singer Sam Williams to Nightshift. The band's debut album would later be released on Rotator.

In an otherwise quiet month for gigs locally names

now forgotten in time included Ampersand; Funbug; Stretch Princess; Lynus; Souled Out; Fat Freddy's Fingertips; Elvis Virus and Baby Grain, though encouraging to note that The Dirty Earth Band and The Inflatables are still going strong two decades on.

10 YEARS AGO

It being July, the main event of the month was Truck Festival. After a heatwave caused the tarmac on the A34 to melt and cars to overheat. those who made to Steventon on time were greeted by a sudden biblical downpour that threatened to wash the festival into the sea for a few hours as the likes of Xmas Lights, Harry Angel, Kill Casino, Co-Pilgrim and Get Cape, Wear Cape, Fly played on. When things brightened up again the weekend's highlights included Battles; A Suitable Case For Treatment: Skindred: The Futureheads and Forward Russia! on the Saturday, and 65Daysofstatic; Youthmovie Soundtrack Strategies; The Rock of Travolta; Regina Spektor and Seth Lakemen on the Sunday.

Over at Cornbury, meanwhile, The Pretenders; Robert Plant; The Waterboys; Texas and Robyn Hitchcock graced the main stage with Spiers and Boden and Kate Rusby on the Oxford Folk Festival stage.

Away from festivals, Winnebago Deal released their album 'The Raven' on Fierce Panda, while Youthmovie Soundtrack Staretgies were off on tour with Forward Russia! ahead of the recording of their third album

Elton John played a show at The Kassam **Stadium** this month and apparently many of those in attendance that day never returned to the ground until Oxford Utd played Swansea City's reserves in the FA Cup last season.

5 YEARS AGO

Talking of Spiers and Boden, who was that on the cover of Nightshift in July 2011? Why, Bellowhead, the ensemble declared the Official Best Live Band in the World following a slew of major awards for their shows and set to headline this month's Truck Festival, having stolen the show the year before. Spiers and Boden talked to us about their roots in the Oxford folk scene. This was to prove a pivotal year for Truck, expanding to three days and a bigger capacity but, sadly, being forced into liquidation after ticket sales failed to cover costs

A shame since there were some serious star turns over the weekend, not least from an acid-crazed **Fixers** whose set has gone down as one of the greatest in Truck's history. The Cellar Family, Wild Swim, Trophy Wife and Sealings led the local charge on Blessing Force's specially hosted stage, while Phil Selway, Young Knives, Spring Offensive and The Original Rabbit Foot Spasm Band also flew the Oxford flag with pride on a bill that featured John Grant, Galaxie 500, Nathaniel Rateliffe and Graham Coxon. Thankfully the story had a happy ending with Truck's takeover by the people behind Y Not Festival. This year they're expanding to three days and upping the capacity. Fingers crossed, eh?



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DEMOS

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Demo of THE MONTH

BLACK CAT TANGO

Aim for the stars and you might reach the Moon goes the old cliché and Black Cat Tango are at least aiming high. Or maybe not; mostly they sound like they're aiming for the bottom of the rankest gutter in town. but, like, in a good way, if you get our drift. Their Facebook boasts motivational quotes from Frank Zappa and Tom Waits, while their Bandcamp self description promises "In a moonlit alley on the wrong side of the tracks, somewhere between comic-book blues, jazz-noir and thumping 50s rock lays Black Cat Tango." All of which point in roughly the direction the band are coming from, though you could add Nick Cave's murder ballads, Stray Cats' rumble and The Original Rabbit Foot Spasm Band's gin-soaked hot jazz and r'n'b to all that. And they make a reasonable fist of it, a bit of swing and some down and dirty blues and rockabilly to soundtrack late nights in dive bars counting the nickels and dimes for that next shot of sourmash. Right now, though, they're still not entirely convincing; singer SJ Salem (if that's his real name we'll scoff our battered trilby with a side order of custard) yet to achieve the weary, lived-in crack in his voice that can make all the difference. They're a new band in town though, so there's ample room for a fuller descent into those sought-after gutters, with demo highlight 'Bad Things' the darkest shot on show and hopefully an indication of the way things might from here (downwards, if you get what we mean). In the meantime get a couple of pints of Mark Lanegan down you chaps and come back sounding like you crawled out of a drain.

AMANDA AALTO

Listening to music all day every day can do strange things to your brain, particularly making you hear things that aren't there. And going to loads of gigs without wearing earplugs apparently gives you tinnitus. Thus it is we spend the duration of this foursong demo wandering around the house to see if we've left the fridge door open (it has a tendency to shout at us in fridge language if it's left open for more than 30 seconds, which is a right bugger if you're stuck deciding between a can of Scrumpy Jack or that bottle of salted caramel vodka the birthday fairy just delivered) or one of the cats is torturing a rat downstairs in the kitchen (no UB40 jokes please, we're

allergic). Why? Because throughout the entire duration of the demo there's a highpitched whining noise somewhere in the middle distance. It becomes so incessant we end up calling the doctors surgery and booking an ear test appointment. Too many nights in the company of Killing Joke, Coltsblood and Hang the Bastard have finally done for us, obviously. But as soon as we turn the music off to use the phone the whining stops. Turns out Amanda Aalto here has decided the best way to lift her demo out of the floaty, fluffy acoustic-guitarand-a-voice ghetto is to stick a constant synth whine behind every song. Every bloody song. Thanks. Beyond that incessant whining Amanda tends to flit between slightly shrill emoting, stepping over the line into full-on wailing on 'Without Your Love', a slightly tipsy song which sounds like it necked a couple of cheeky glasses of Prosecco before committing itself to tape, and airy coo-ing, which makes her sound like she's singing love songs to a toddler. There are occasional flamenco flourishes, the odd nod to something Cajun, and some obligatory melisma and if it's not exactly offensive it does tend to feel like you're trapped inside an advert for herbal teabags. While stood next to a fridge door that's been

SOLAFIDE

left open too long.

Solafide is the work of a guy called Chris and this demo is a one-song affair called 'Hyannis'. The Soundcloud page comes with this choice quote about the song: "Hyannis is located on the east coast of the United States. It is the home of the Kennedys and steeped in the history of America's discovery by European civilization. The song is an attempt at evoking the spirit of promise and tragedy that seems audible in the sound of the waves and the roar of the planes ferrying tourists and workers out to Martha's Vineyard. It is a romance between peoples centuries apart and divided by cultures which are, on the one hand, intent on survival, and on the other, domination." We've printed it for you to read because we had to, and why should we suffer alone? It's here so you can start to understand what we are up against sometimes. It's not actually too bad really - bit overwrought and recorded so that everything keeps distorting the more racked with emotion Chris gets as he contemplates all that promise and tragedy and survival and domination. Sort of like a strangely over-intense meeting point between Jack Savoretti and The Blue Nile. We've probably overlooked something deep and important here but for some reason we keep thinking about salted caramel vodka, which prevents us from concentrating properly.

THE KARLOS KOLLECTIVE

Something else that's in the Nightshift fridge is a big block of cheese, since great pop music and cheese have long been good bed fellows. The Karlos Kollective here have an entire cheese board to slather over their odd little songs. Take opener 'Atmosphere', which sadly, despite their letter promising a mix of original songs and covers, isn't either the Joy Division classic or Russ Abbott party banger. Instead it's a happy clappy folk-pop number that might have been half inched from a 1980s Christian pop festival, with a set of rhymes to make Liam Gallagher blush. That's nothing compared to Livid Leon', which might be a lo-fi take on T-Rex's glam boogie with cheap electro-pop bells and trinkets attached, or 'Take the Taxi Dear'. which starts off as a synth-string-laden electro-soul torch song before someone drops the world's largest slab of cheddar on top of it and it sails off into cheesy yellow sunset power ballad. Or maybe 'Lucky Life', which begins life as a 60s-style folk-rock lament before Karlos decides to whip out the world's most incongruous guitar solo and take everything to hero level, his voice cracking under the strain of trying to keep up with such epic endeavors. On the one hand it's verging on pop nightmare material, but on the other, hey, why not - who wants to be sweet and sensible when there's the chance of a party breaking out and terrible dancing to be done. Awful and brilliant in almost equal measures

BETAJAXX

It's been a good couple of years since we reviewed anything from local singer Clea De Sebrock, mostly one-song demos on an upbeat trance tip. So what's new? She has a new band name for starters - Betajaxx being a collaboration with Brazilian producer Pablo Henrique. Otherwise what we have here is a one-song demo on an upbeat trance tip. And really, when you consider the alternatives (see certain other demos this month and every other month), what's wrong with that? As before there's something a bit timeless about Clea's club-friendly electro. 'Say You Will' here is far less jarring than the Daft Punk-ish 'Time' we heard on her previous demo, her voice softer, more Madonna, less Goldfrapp, but the Guetta-like production turns it into an everyman house banger that might have come from any time over the past 20 years. Well-orchestrated summer anthem stuff but maybe lacking an edge to lift it above and beyond the background buzz of a million similar pieces.

MAX SCHNUPP

The old fashioned idea of the one man band – some mad old goat standing on a street corner with a guitar in hand,

drum strapped on his back and a pair of mini cymbals between his knees as he negotiates a ramshackle version of 'Streets ago became obsolete with the advent of know that some people still adhere to that play-everything-at-once-all-by-yourself ideal. Max Schnupp here sounds like he's contorting himself into all manner of odd shapes in his bedroom while trying to recreate the sound of a full free jazz band, like a game of muso Twister. Abstract and squeaks and some decidedly doleful vocals don't suggest someone clinically in control of the recording process. "I can't change my mind," mumbles Max as he charges round the room hitting, plucking, tweaking or generally trying to understand each and every instrument he encounters along the way. It's a mess but it sounds to change, Max. Maybe move to a smaller bedroom though – much easier to reach everything without falling over on top of the cymbals all the time.

THE Demo

THE ILLUMINATI

That high pitched whine/warning signal from the fridge we seem slightly obsessed with? Reckon it has more nuance and melodic appeal than this demo. Nightshift's enduring love for workaday blokey rock bands is well documented (mostly in the Demo Dumper, it must be said), and yet still they come. This, as is ever the case, is well prepared and produced, much like a supermarket own brand meat pie, but as adventurous and deviant as that particular pastry-cased delight. Give us crazy culinary messes laced with ghost chillies or weird cauliflower, chocolate and gin combos – something to challenge our palates. That The Illuminati list Oasis, The Libertines and Ocean Colour Scene as primary influences says everything. Here is sullen, plodding, earnest soft rock with absolutely no comprehension of what real excitement is, just a safe, stodgy gloop of tried and tested, polished and pruned musical and lyrical clichés. The idea that Britpop's second tier also-rans still exert such an influence on modern music is something that would make us weep if that didn't constitute an emotional reaction to something that doesn't deserve it. In fact we're off downstairs now to repeatedly slam our heads in the fridge door for an hour until the pain of that idea overcomes the pain of listening to this. Then we're going to drink the entire bottle of salted caramel vodka so we can't remember a single thing about it.

of London' for bemused commuters - long home recording technology, but it's good to beats, funky guitar, random keyboard hums pleasingly organic compared to most of the bedroom-bound efforts we get sent. No need

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Two fully equipped rehearsal rooms located just off the A34 near Bicester

Fender/Marshall/Ashdown

1kw PA system and microphones

Fully maintained equipment
 Tea and coffee making facilities

Doorstep parking Convenient hourly booking

Open 7 days a week, 8am - Midnight Introduce a band / block booking /

Book by phone / e-mail / Facebook for

harmonica scaffolded to his mouth, bass

Send demos for review to: Nightshift, PO Box 312, Kidlington, OX5 1ZU, or email links to editor@nightshiftmag.co.uk, clearly marked Demos. IMPORTANT: no review without a contact address and phone number; no more than four tracks on a demo please. If you can't handle criticism, please don't send us your demo. And don't fucking whine about your review on Twitter either, else we'll print a screenshot and make you look like a prize tit.

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OXFORD

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Wed 29th Jun • £10 adv Will and The People + Bootleg Rascal

Tue 5th Jul • £8 adv DMA's

Sun 10th Jul • £22 adv • 6pm **KRS-One**

Thu 14th Jul • £14 adv The Pierce Brothers

Fri 15th Jul • £10 adv Legendary Night Ft. Pak-Man Live

Sat 16th Jul • £10 adv • 6.30pm The Southmartins (Tribute To The **Beautiful South &** The Housemartins)

Sat 16th Jul • £27.50 adv • 9pm

Chronixx

- + The Zinc Fence Band
- + Luv Injection Sound

Fri 22nd Jul • £8 adv • 6pm **The Callow Saints**

+ The Deadbeat Apostles

Wed 10th Aug • £12 adv **Bob Wayne**

+ Harry Pane

Thu 11th Aug • £12 adv Big D and the Kids Table

Fri 12th Aug • £35 adv Beres Hammond

Sat 13th Aug • £8 adv

Better Than Never

- + Fault Line
- + Elasea + Cherokee

Tue 16th Aug • £15 adv • 7.30pm Hayseed Dixie

Sat 20th Aug • £10 adv The Besnard Lakes

Wed 31th Aug • £10 adv • 7pm Sticky Fingers

+ Tom Forbes

Wed 31th Aug • £26.50 adv Echo & The Bunnymen

Fri 2nd Sep • £8 adv • 6.30pm

Elvana - The World's Finest Elvis Fronted Tribute to Nirvana

Sun 4th Sep • £12 adv Broken Brass Ensemble + Count Skylarkin

Thu 15th Sep • £8 adv **Moon Hooch**

Fri 16th Sep • £8 adv • 6.30pm Homeplanetearth

+ Roberto Y Juan + Little Red

Sat 17th Sep • £8 adv The Hummingbirds

Sun 18th Sep • £10 adv Sundara Karma

Thu 22nd Sep • £29.50 adv **Gary Numan**

Fri 23rd Sep • £14 adv • 6.30pm **G2 Definitive Genesis**

Fri 23rd Sep • £13 adv • 6.30pm **Rat Boy**

Wed 28th Sep • £12 adv • 6.30pm The Warlocks

Thu 29th Sep • £16 adv **Wild Beasts**

Sat 1st Oct • £18.50 adv **Beth Orton**

Tue 4th Oct • £20 adv The Kills

Tue 4th Oct • £10 adv Ne Obliviscaris

Fri 7th Oct • £12.50 adv • 6.30pm

UK Foo Fighters Tribute

Tue 7th Oct • £30 adv • 6.30pm **UB40**

Sat 8th Oct • £22.50 adv • 6.30pm From The Jam

Sun 9th Oct • £20 adv • 7.30pm Union J

Tue 11th Oct • £12 adv AURORA

Thu 13th Oct • £20 adv **Bars and Melody** Thu 13th Oct • £17.50 adv **Dead Kennedys**

Fri 14th Oct • £8 adv • 6.30pm Little Brother Eli

+ Roberto Y Juan + Lucy Leave

Sat 15th Oct • £12 adv • 6.30pm The Smyths - The

Queen is Dead 30th **Anniversary Tour**

Tue 18th Oct • £12.50 adv • 7.30pm

Lonely The Brave + Tall Ships

Wed 19th Oct • £15 adv • 6.30pm Michael Kiwanuka

Thu 20th Oct • £11 adv JP Cooper

Fri 21st Oct • £15 adv • 6.30pm Glass Animals

Fri 21st Oct • £11 adv • 6.30pm Guns 2 Roses

Sat 22nd Oct • £12 adv • 6.30pm The Doors Alive

Sat 22nd Oct • £22.50 adv •6.30pm Buzzcocks

Sun 23rd Oct • £10 adv Spring King

Mon 24th Oct • £13 adv **Sunset Sons**

Tue 25th Oct • £13.50 adv Hawklords

Wed 26th Oct • £18 adv •6.30pm Steve Mason

Thu 27th Oct • £13.50 adv <u>Te</u>leman

Fri 28th Oct • £20 adv • 6pm The Christians **30th Anniversary Tour**

Fri 28th Oct • £10 adv • 6.30pm Gentleman's Dub Club

Sat 29th Oct • £22.50 adv • 6.30pm **Afro Celt Sound**

System

Tue 1st Nov • £14 adv Niccolò Fabi

Tue 1st Nov • £16 adv **Local Natives**

Thu 3rd Nov • £12 adv

Dance Gavin Dance + Good Tiger + Jonny Craig

+ Kurt Travis

Fri 4th Nov • £8 adv • 6.30pm The Vryll Society / Hidden Charms

Sun 6th Nov • £17.50 adv • 7.30pm

Alien Ant Farm

- + (HED) p.e + Sumo Cyco
- + Kaleido

Thu 10th Nov • £18 adv • 7.30pm Jon Boden

Fri 11th Nov • £16 adv • 6.30pm Roachford

Wed 16th Nov • £16 adv • 6.30pm Pete Wylie & The Mighty WAH!

Thu 17th Nov • £21 adv
The Wailers

Fri 18th Nov • £8 adv • 6.30pm **Little Red**

- + Roberto Y Juan
- + Peerless Pirates

Sat 19th Nov • £8.50 adv • 6pm Saedly Dorus and the Hoolie Band

Sat 19th Nov • £11 adv • 6pm Definitely Mightbe (Oasis Tribute)

Wed 23rd Nov • £16 adv • 6.30pm Ricky Warwick and The Fighting Hearts

Fri 25th Nov • £20 adv • 6.30pm Alabama 3 **Celebrating their 20 years**

Fri 25th Nov • £12 adv • 6.30pm

Pearl Jam U.K. (Tribute)

Anniversary

Celebrating the 25th Anniversary of Ten - playing the album in full plus a best of set

Sat 26th Nov • £11 adv • 6.30pm Antarctic Monkeys

Sat 26th Nov • £21 adv • 6.30pm **Turin Breaks**

ticketweb

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o2academyoxford.co.uk

190 Cowley Road, Oxford, OX4 1UE • Doors 7pm unless stated Venue box office opening hours: Mon-Sat 12pm-4pm ticketweb.co.uk • wegottickets.com • seetickets.com • gigantic.com