

Calm qualified werewolves. **Clam qualified werewolves!** Radio claw, swim level queef. Leafworm weaved ice guills. Airwave, quell disco elf mew. Queer owl saw lace dive film. **Cleaves quailed filmer, wow! Quail fire came, weld vowels?** Wildfowl ease camel quiver. Wallflower maguis, deceive! **Coequal farewell midwives.** We caved mellow qualifiers. Lowlifer waved, mice squeal. **Medevacs wallow life quire?** Medevac, swallow liquefier! Qualm fail iced werewolves. Equivocal feller swam wide. Clique radio fem wave, swell. Llama wolf, we receive squid. We love u WRFL.

sQecial media

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RFLIENS,

Well, I've been doing this job for a year, and it's pretty great. I've met a metric ton of you interesting people around town, and I plan to meet even more. At the station, I'm constantly introduced to new music and art (and memes). It's hard to keep up, but I'm not complaining.

It's difficult to believe that only a year ago we were moving the entire radio station into a basement. It was either May 22 or 23, I think—I can't remember. We started at 9am, deejaying as the console was torn down around us by Doug, our engineer. Then came the physical move, and set-up in the new space. We sent a three-hour loop up to the tower (I'm sure some of you noticed), and after a couple hours we at last started broadcasting from our new location, at 3am the next morning.

Things here have been very good. The Birthday Bash was great, we got a new website (check it out at wrfl.fm!) and we started a new series with Institute 193, among many other things—and our deejays have continued to bring you the best programming in town. We haven't forgotten the old station, but bit by bit this new location has felt more and more like home. After all, it's really the people that make WRFL such a fantastic place.

Thanks for reading, and thanks for listening. (Make America Alternative Again!)

All the best, Nathan Hewitt General Manager

FOR THOSE OF YOU³ WHO DON'T KNOW. THE RIFLE (A.K.A. RIFLE CO-MIX) IS A PSEUDO-ZINE (NOT TECHNICALLY A DIY ZINE. SINCE WE GET THEM PROFESSIONALLY PRINTED. BUT MOST CER-TAINLY A ZINE IN SPIRIT) THAT WRFL HAS BEEN **PUTTING OUT SINCE BE-**FORE ITS TERRESTRI-AL BROADCAST. IT'S CHOCK-FULL OF CON-**TENTFROMDEEJAYSAND** FRIENDS OF THE STATION AROUND TOWN. IT'S A **BIG OL' BUNDLE OF SAD-DLE-BOUND FUN.**



Friends,

This publication is never a one person job. First there is the ever wonderful RiFLe squad that gives me feedback and ideas for each issue. Secondly, Shale Undergraduate literary journal does the editing for our written pieces I would like to thank Nathan Petrie in particular for helping out. And third WRFL DJs and lovers of the station contribute to make up all of the amazing pieces you see in each edition. There are so many people that are responsible for all of the wonderful and creative work you are about to see I just get to privilege of putting it all together. Thank you for reading and I hope you enjoy!

Kristen Petty Design Director 1. David Bowie - Blackstar

- 2. Animal Collective Painting With
- 3. Yuck Stranger Things
- 4. Wild Nothing Life of Pause
- 5. Cage The Elephant Tell Me I'm Pretty
- 6. Santigold 99c
- 7. Cheatahs Mythologies
- 8. Hinds Leave Me Alone
- 9. Tacocat Lost Time
- 10. Bibio A Mineral Love
- 11. Iggy Pop Post Pop Depression
- 12. Andrew Bird Are You Serious
- 13. Coasts Coasts
- 14. Oh Wonder Oh Wonder
- 15. Buhu Relationshapes
- 16. Idiot Glee Idiot Glee
- 17. Death By Unga Bunga Pineapple Pizza
- 18. Feels Feels
- 19. Eerie Wanda Hum
- 20. DIIV Is The Is Are
- 21. Thao & The Get Down Stay Down A Man Alive
- 22. Crater Talk To Me So I Can Fall Asleep
- 23. Violent Femmes We Can Do Anything
- 24. Ra Ra Riot Need Your Ligh
- 25. Quilt Plaza
- 26. Savages Adore Life
- 27. TEEN Love Yes
- 28. Florist The Birds Outside Sang
- 29. Winterlings You Are Acres
- 30. High Highs Cascades

NAME // POSITION // HOMETOWN // FAVORITE CRYPTID

6

MEET THE D



NATHAN HEWITT General Manager

Fishers, IN Josh Pan

BEN ALLEN Advisor Cynthiana, KY Yeren





MAYA COLLINS-PATERSON Office Manager (incoming)

Lexington, KY Pope Lick Monster

> **AVERY RONDINELLI** WRFL Live Director (incoming) Louisville, KY Jackalope

KENTUCKY NATIVES

BRENNA GREENWELL Training Director Lex Vegas Fresno Nightcrawlers

ARYANA MISAGHI Music Director Charleston WV Mothman



MICHAEL AYERS News Director (incoming) Fort Thomas, KY Chupacabra

WESLEY SHAFER Assistant Programming Director Avon, IN Wolpertinger



THIS IS NPR



CLAYTON ABERNATHY News Director (outgoing) Burke,VA Termites

> AUDREY CAMPBELL Promotions Director Louisville, KY Mokèlé-mbèmbé



ETHAN FEDELE Video Director

Lexington, KY Lion-Sheep Boy





KEVIN TRUHLAR JR.

Office Manager (outgoing) Darien, IL Globsters

DASIA 'DEEJAY' JOHNSON

WRFL-Live! Director (outgoing) MotorCity Detroit, MI

MITCH MULLINS



Website Director South Point, OH Thunderbird

GRANT SPARKS

Production Assistant (incoming) Versailles, KY Wendigo

COLTON ALSTOTT

Production Director (incoming) Owensboro, KY Man-bear-pig.







CAITI GRIFFITHS Station Librarian Lou/ATL Hippogriff

LIZZIE GRAY

Concert Director Lexington, KY Asuwang





CHARLY HYDEN Programming Director Creepy Holler #9 Jersey Devil

> CHRIS WHEELER Production Director (outgoing) Lexington, KY DRESS Frog





CAMERON CHILDRESS Volunteering Director Lexington, KY Trogdor

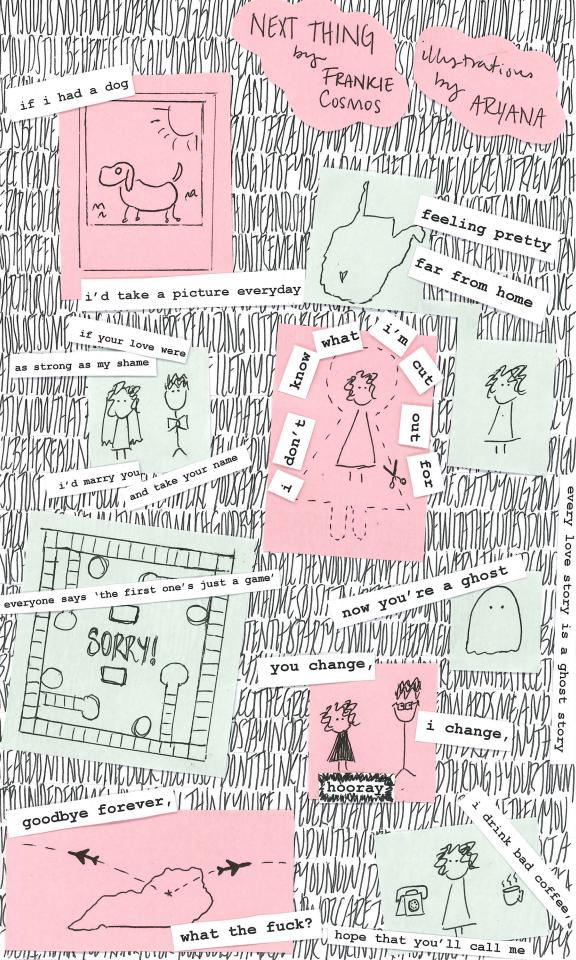


GRACE JENKINS Development Director Phoenix, AZ Fur-bearing trout

KRISTEN PETTY

Design Director Sonora, KY Momo the Monster











LEXINGTON VENUES

Al's Bar - 601 N Limestone ArtsPlace - 161 N Mill St Best Friend Bar - 500 E Euclid Big Hair Records - 79 Southport Dr CD Central^{*} - 377 S Limestone Cheapside Bar & Grill - 131 Cheapside St Comedy Off Broadway - 161 Lexington Green Cir Common Grounds Coffee House - 343 E High St Cosmic Charlie's* - 388 Woodland Ave Hometron - Ask A Punk Downtown Arts Center - 141 E Main Kentucky Theater - 214 E Main Lexington Opera House - 401 W Short St Lyric Theatre & Gallery - 300 E 3rd St Mecca Live Studio & Gallery* - 948 Manchester St MoonDance Ampitheater - 1152 Monarch St The Morris Book Shop* - 882 E High POPS Resale^{*} - 1423 Leestown Rd Singletary Center for the Arts - 405 Rose St The Greeen Lantern - W 3rd St Willie's Locally Known - 286 Southland Dr WRFL Studio - White Hall Classroom Building, UK

*WRFL Underwriter

HANGOUT

Gulf Shores, AL May 20-22 Alabama Shakes, Cage the Elephant, Florence and the Machine

THE MOONSHINERS BALL

Berea, KY May 20-22 Bear Medicine, Small Batch, Vandaveer

SHAKY BEATS

Atlanta, GA May 20-22 Big Gigantic, Yeasayer, Odesza

SUMMER CAMP

Chillicothe, IL May 27-29 Umphrey's Mcgee, Yonder Mountain String Band, Lettuce

BUNBURY

Cincinnati, OH June 3-6 Florence and the Machine, Umphrey's Mcgee, Grimes

NELSONVILLE

Nelsonville, OH June 2-5 Courtney Barnett, Mac Demarco, Ibeyi

BONNAROO Manchester, TN June 9-12 Father John Misty, LCD Soundsystem, M83, Tame Impala

SPRING AWAKENING

Chicago, IL June 10-12 Flying Lotus, Jamie XX, Crystal Castles

MAMBY ON THE BEACH

Chicago, IL July 2-3 Animal Collective, Chet Faker, Loco Dice

FORECASTLE

Louisville, KY July 15-17 Alabama Shakes, Gary Clarke Jr, The Avett Brothers

PITCHFORK

Chicago, IL July 15-17 Beach House, Neon Indian, Savages

LOLLAPALOOZA

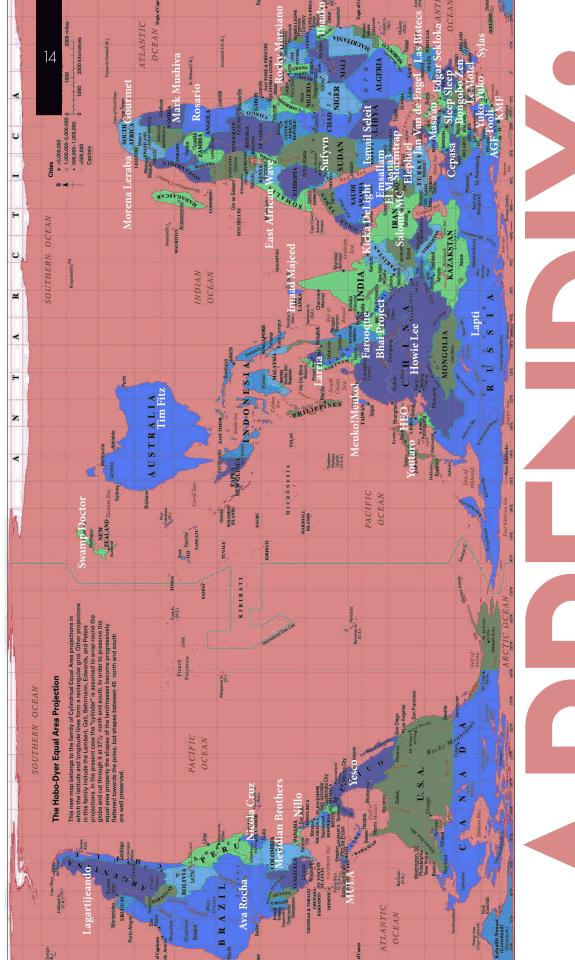
Chicago, IL July 28-31 Grimes, M83, Yeasayer

EAUX CLAIRES

Eau Claire, WI August 12-13 Beach House, Unknown Mortal Orchestra, Bon Iver

SUMMER FESTIVALS





more, listen to The Bazaar every Tuesday from noon to 1pm on WRFL 88.1 FM / wrfl.fm С О

Angola: Rosario Argentina: Lagartijeando Australia: Tim Fitz Austria: Sleep Sleep Bangladesh: Farooque Bhai Project Belgium: Le Motel Brazil: Ava Rocha Britain: Sylas China: Howie Lee Colombia: Meridian Brothers Costa Rica: Nillo Dominican Republic: MULA Ecuador: Nicola Cruz Egypt: Ismail Seleit Finland: AGF France: Edgar Sekloka Germany: Bongobo Zen Ghana: Rocky Marsiano Greece: Jan Van de Engel Iran: Salome MC Italy: Masa'an Japan: Youtaro Jordan: Emsallam Kenya: East African Wave Lebanon: Elepheel Lesotho: Morena Leraba Mexico: Yesco Namibia: Mark Mushiva Netherlands: Yuko Yuko New Zealand: Swamp Doctor Norway: KMF Palestine: Stormtrap Russia: Lapti Senegal: Ibaaku South Africa: Gourmet South Korea: HEO Spain: las Bistecs Sri Lanka: Imaad Majeed Sudan: Sufyvn Sweden: Tooli Syria: El Masna3 Taiwan: Meuko!Meuko! U.A.E.: Kicka Delight Ukraine: Cepasa Vietnam: Larria



By Kevin Martinez AL'S BEER GARDEN APRIL 1ST, 2016 JITTERY JACK WITH MISS AMY & JOHNNY CONQUEROO



The Jittery Jack show represented a series of firsts for me. This was the first time I'd seen a show at the Beer Garden rather than inside Al's. Despite the fact that it was a chilly first night in April, it was a fun outdoor show. This was also the first time I'd seen Johnny Conqueroo.

Having heard Johnny Conqueroo's first CD, I knew they were a solid band. But seeing them live provided a whole new dimension. This Lexington-based group of teenagers are making a name for themselves as one our city's best live acts. The three-piece ensemble was phenomenal. Their blues-influenced rock 'n' roll seems like something you'd hear from much older musicians. It was satisfying to know that there are kids that know how to play actual instruments and rock out. There's nothing trendy or cutesy about what they are playing. This is real rock 'n' roll, not some teenage novelty act. I definitely look forward to seeing them again. The crowd was very enthusiastic about their set, and they made for an excellent opening act.

Boston Mass' Jittery Jack took the stage along with his awesome guitarist, Miss Amy Griffin. Having seen this act a few times at the Viva Las Vegas Rockabilly Weekender, I knew that Lexington was in for a treat. Backed by New York's Bobby Moeller on drums and British upright bassist Dan Baker, the band wasted no time in rocking the stage. They opened with the song "What's Buzzin' Cuzzin'" from their first album. What followed was an amazing set that was anchored by Miss Amy's awesome guitar style. Unlike a lot of rockabilly guitarists, Miss Amy's style is very aggressive and hard,



vet she keeps it very melodic and fun. Front man Kevin Patey aka Jittery Jack is very charismatic and personable. His vocals aren't the typical Elvis Presley style that you hear in most rockabilly vocalists, which may have to do with his very distinctive Boston accent. The band played a very energetic version of "Blue Moon Of Kentucky" after having been introduced to Kentucky Bourbon by an enthusiastic and generous audience member. The audience seemed to start

dancing more and more as the set went on. For their first time in Kentucky, the band seemed to enjoy themselves. I can only hope that they return to Lexington in the future, as this reminded me of the first time I saw Southern Culture On The Skids back in the early 90's. Every time that band played here, their crowd doubled. I would like to see that happen with Jittery Jack and Miss Amy.

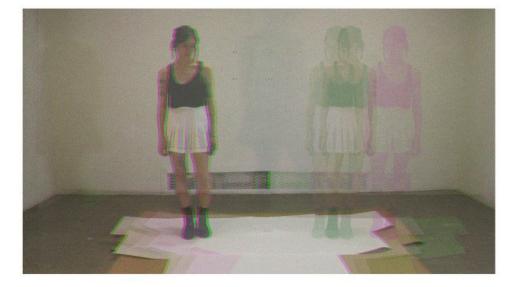
I also need to mention that the sound production was excellent at this gig. Props to WRFL's Chris Wheeler and Colton Alstott for their very professional and solid work.

Jittery Jack and Miss Amy will be playing at Viva Las Vegas Rockabilly Weekend # 19 the weekend of April 14-18 alongside Brian Setzer, Darrel Higham, Deke Dickerson, Dick Dale, and Big Sandy & His Fly-Rite Boys. But they will be back in this area in June when they play the Road Rocket Rumble in Indianapolis alongside Dale Watson and 1950's recording artist Art Adams, among others.











S

BY PATRICK MALONEY

Christopher Columbus in his Sunday best, the star spangled jaws of a carbon footprint, a relocated priest, the endangered bald

eagle on a chilled plate, Cheney in camo, Hillary huddled up with her drones, a woman stripped of her clitoris. Beware of those who try

to convince you

terrorism doesn't look like them.

First, I want to recognize a few longtime DJs who will be leaving the schedule. We should celebrate Amberly of Ages 3 & Up for hosting the best (only?) kid's radio in Lexington and her years of service to the station. Although she is taking some much deserved time off, Ages 3 & Up will continue to bring joy to Saturday mornings and be hosted by Miss Sarah, who has been working with Amberly during the Spring. Secondly, Glen & Lameace of Blue Yodel #9 are heading to California to pursue conservation (and hopefully bring some bluegrass out west). Blue Yodel will now be hosted by East KY native Ryan Mosely. Finally, Adam of Soundpound is graduating, prompting him and Nick to discontinue the show. Adam states, "I'm not sure where I'm going to end up. It it happens to be Lexington, then there is a good chance I will try to start up the show again." For now, Adam and Nick will be on the air intermittently as volunteer DJs.

Additionally, Patrick (of Pat & Chuck) is taking a break trom programming, but Chuck will be at the helm in the meantime. Stand Up & Scream is on a temporary hiatus, but will return in the Fall, likely expanding to a two hour show. The only recurring programs that will be in a new time are Sexually Speaking (Tuesday) midnight-lam) and Analog to Digital (Monday 3-5am), but both will return to their old times in the Fall.

New additions to the late night include The Jam Jam, a tribute to the jam bands of college radio's heyday, and Serious Moonlite, which host Brandon describes as "a pop music mixtape that picks up where that tape you left in your '98 Corolla left off." Holding down the 3-5am is Emo Night, an exploration of the best emo old and new, and Go! Go! Metal Rangers, which is returning for another summer full of thrash and death.

Later, Music on the Move highlights the best marching band recordings and the globe's most talented teams. Sarah (former manager of WKCR in New York) brings a taste of the big apple to morning drive time with her high energy jazz show, while Lizzie Gray chills out with a block ot vaporwave during Virtual Luxury. During the afternoon, the Amplified Sample provides context to some of the most sampled music in history. Additionally, Adam Drury will host Pretty Coarse, which emphasizes "that intersection of melodic hook driven pop (Pretty) and trantic unwieldy rock and roll fun (Coarse), intertwined with raw emotion." Finally, Downbeats, hosted by hip hop director Derek Jones, will feature "avant garde hip hip, house, and ethereal sounding musics."

The summer schedule is always a little challenging to fill up with so many folks leaving Lexington, but I was pleased to see so many returning DJs and recent training graduates sign up for a show. The energy is good, and I am loving the vibes being sent from the DJs, to the listener, to WRFL, and back again.

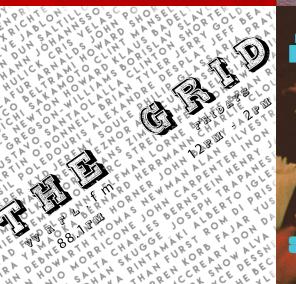
You Have a right to hear World Music



Listen to the World Beat with Bill and Marc

WRFL 88.1

Sundays 4-6 pm

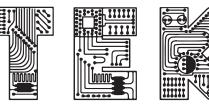












Thursdays 6-8 PM

88.1 FM

SUMMER 2

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY
MIDNIGHT-3AM	The Jam Jam Colton Alstott	Serious Moonlite Brandon Bowker	Sexually Speaking Ashtin Morgan
ЗАМ-6АМ	Leah Umburg	Analog to Digital Patrick Calkins	Galen McCarty
6ам-9ам	Franki Arroyo Music on the Move	Paco Chaos The Pacobilly Hour	Seth Midkiff
9AM-NOON	Neverland Ballroom	Democracy Now Future Dad	Democracy Now Lizzie Gray Virtual Luxury Ltd.
NOON-2PM	Down the Hatch	The Show w/ Ronnie	The Bazaar Nathan Hewitt
2-4PM	The Amplified Sample	Aryana & Maya	Bits & Pieces
4-6PM	The World Beat	Asleep at the Wheel	Self Help Radio
6-8PM	Great Great Grandmusic	Shadows of Light	Kristen Petty
8PM-10PM	Generations of Jazz	The Percy Trout Hour	The Way Out
10PM-MIDNIGHT	End of the Line	Old School Hip Hop	Chuck Clenney

016 SCHEDULE

WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
The Neptune Dip Zac Meadows	Phil Crosse	Lauren Thomas	Matt Younger
Reid Johnson	Pamela Hammond	Emo Night Diana & Collin	Go! Go! Metal Rangers Idrani Chatterjee
Sarah Schmidt	Charly Hyden Trivial Thursdays	Ben Southworth	Blake & Clay
Democracy Now	Democracy Now	Democracy Now	Ages 3 & Up
The Bindle	Hank Russell	Stephen Hicks	Blue Yodel #9
The Humpday Bump	Greetings & Love	The Grid	The Honky Tonk Happy Hour
Audrey Campell	Wes Cornelius	Wesley Shafer	Pretty Coarse
Downbeats	Nathan Cunningham	Matt Clarke The Weekend Wave	All Things Heavy
Brenna Greenwell	TEKTalks	Phantom Power Double Hour	El Tren Latino
WRFL-Live!	Party Panda Power Hour	Charlie Payne	Psychadelicatesen
The Catacombs	The Musical Box	Elizabeth Hadley	Cassie Frame

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88.1 FM **WALLER FOR THE AMPLIFIED Sample**

w/ Chef Electro

tuesdays at noon the

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THE WAY OUT TUESDAYS 8-10PM

Sundays 2-4pm 88.1 FM WRFL

heavy psych jazz fusion international sounds

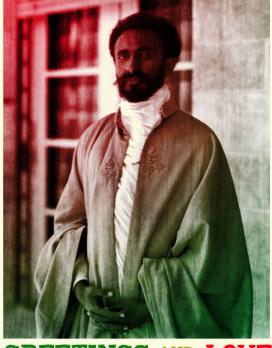
WRF1.88.1FM





MUSIC ON THE MOVI Sundays from 8am - 9am

internationa



GREETINGS AND LOVE

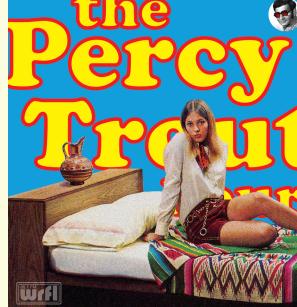


SUNDAYS, 6-8 PM GREAT GREAT GRANDMUSIC The Antique Music Show (1890-1970) hosted by Unkle Foddy



Join WRFL lifer **Mick Jeffries** and a cadre of Lex-centric guests each week for two hours of everything you maybe didn't **need** to know... *but may be glad you found out*.

Trivial Thursdays — It's not just for breakfast anymore; it's a bedtime snack if you're listening in Tokyo.



THE PERCY TROUT HOUR The Grooviest Tunes and Found Sounds from all over the Globe. Mondays 8pm to 10pm • WRFL 88.1fm, wrfl.fm

enough with the rumorslet's hear the facts





MUSIC OF EASTERN KY

- 1. Jean Ritchie Black Waters
- 2. Sturgill Simpson Panbowl
- 3. Sturgill Simpson Old King Coal
- 4. Dwight Yoakam Miner's Prayer
- 5. Roscoe Holcomb Moonshiner
- 6. Tom T. Hall I'm a Coal Mining Man
- 7. The Osborne Brothers Hero of the Creek
- 8. The Osborne Brothers Cut the Cornbread, Mama
- 9. McLain Family Band Troublesome Creek (instrumental)
- 10. Coon Creek Girls Banjo Pickin' Girl
- 11. Ricky Skaggs Uncle Pen
- 12. Idy Harper and Coon Creek Girls Little Birdie
- 13. Indian Bottom Association Jesus Left His Home in Glory



THE MUSIC OF EASTERN

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BY RYAN D. MOSLEY Κ KENTUC

Most people are exposed to the music of Appalachia through a documentary lens. It is unsurprising that educational and non-profit institutions are the typical proliferators of the high, lonesome sound of Appalachian music, given the fact that the music itself is something of an enigmatic art form. The dulcimer is without a replicate. The high-pitched voices ringing out of funeral homes practice Oold rRegular Baptist singing alone. No instrument is as carefully mastered by a committed group of sentinels as the banjo.

To see, hear, and learn about this music is a wonderful experience that most true music fans make at some point in their own journeys. But to grow up in the cradle of Appalachian folk and Bluegrass is another thing entirely. It leaves one entirely impossible to dismiss the prejudicial view of the documentary. The Old Regulars aren't mesmerizing, but familiar. The banjo and mandolin are like lullabies. The old songs of the hills are childhood memories. Today, few people back home eat, breath, and sleep this music, but no one escapes its reach.

At times growing up, I wondered if people were unproud of the music because folks back home hardly talk about it. Then, I realized I had mistaken familiarity with apathy. The Old Regulars sing most funerals. They'll sing mine. Bluegrass bands play festivals. They still make dulcimers in downtown Hindman. I suppose I wanted to share a bit of this music with you. Here's thirteen tracks by artists from eastern Kentucky. Most of the songs are about home. My favorites, in particular, are the Coon Creek Girls rendition of "Banjo Pickin' Girl," The McClain Family Band's instrumental, Roscoe Holcomb singing moonshiner, and, finally, the Old Regular Indian Bottom ◀ Association.

irthday's are a magical thing when you're a child, but by the time we hit 28, for most folks, it's a decent excuse to have an extra drink that night, but nothing too crazy because you have "responsibilities". The gifts you get are practical. If you get anything at all, it's usually nothing that will ignite child-like joy. The grandeur is gone, and it's not coming back.

While that may be true in life, it's not true for WRFL, but Radio Free Lexington has never done things by the book. WRFL doesn't receive gifts for their birthday, they give them. WRFL's gifts don't shrink and shrink each year until they become forgettable or nonexistent, they seem to get bigger. WRFL's birthday was an excuse to have an extra beer, sure, but with the lineup that came to town to celebrate with us that night, who (other than the door guys) had the time for responsibility?

The local openers were worth lining up out the door for by themselves, whether you preferred the demented, grinding surf-noise of Jovontaes or Attempt, whose music and aesthetic made you feel like you were watching

BY JACKMAN OCHS

the lounge band in a psychedelic neo-noir film. As if those two legends of Lexington weren't enough to ring in 28 years of 88.1, those in attendance were lucky enough to see three major touring acts, Noveller, Peaking Lights, and faUSt.

Noveller, the touring moniker of guitarist Sarah Lipstate, is known for sweeping and moving guitar soundscapes, and she did not disappoint that night at Art's Place. Taking the stage by herself, speaking softly and humbly and never for long enough to let us forget the music, Lipstate captivated the audience, stretching her legs musically for an intimate audience just two days before she went on tour with lggy Pop.

Next to grace the stage were husband and wife team Aaron Coyes and Indra Dunis, better known as Peaking Lights. The parents of two young children, the duo certainly have practice in throwing memorable birthday parties, and their infectious, candy-sweet brand of pop was perfect for the grown children who came to see them that night. I spent a lot of time trying to think of a birthday related metaphor for the closing act of that night, faUSt. I was stuck somewhere between cake and a piñata, I decided, for your sake and mine that I would just describe the show as it was. Awesome. It inspired awe. I do not want to use that word lightly when describing their set, and it is the only word I could use. The band was as humble as legends can be. They asked for the crowd to be seated, and the crowd sat. Front man Jean-Herve Peron



rambled into the mic the thoughts of either a mad man or a genius, all over the sonic meditations of the band, including drummer Werner "Zappi" Diermaier, the only original touring member. Now in their fourth decade, the band created an atmosphere through their instrumental and vocal musings that felt communal but also introspective. A feeling where you never forgot about the person you were standing next to, but you were enjoying things in your own way because maybe you were seeing a completely different show.

That says something about WRFL, I think. A group of people working together to do the same thing, but everyone's living in their own world, having their own experiences, and then bringing that variety into the community of the station. It's that type of willingness to work together and embracing of differences that's allowed WRFL to flourish, allowed WRFL to become a model for college radio all across America. It's what's allowed us to survive for 28 years, and it's what's going to allow us to book an even better one next year. And the year after. And so on...

SUMMER CLASSIC FILM

SERIES The Kentucky Theatre Fridays 1:30 PM, 7:15 PM

SUMMER FILM SERIES Lyric Theatre Sundays 3:00 PM

THURSDAY NIGHT LIVE Fifth Third Pavillion Thursdays 4:30 pm

WOODSONGS

The Lyric Theatre Mondays 6:45 PM

WRFL SUNBURN SERIES Al's Beer Garden Every Other Thursday 7:00 PM

THE NIGHT MARKET

Bryan Ave First Friday of every month

PHOENIX FRIDAYS

Third Friday May-August

Phoenix Park

GRATEFUL MONDAY Cosmic Charlies Mondays 9:00 PM

Downtown Lexington

5:00 PM

First Wednesday of every month GALLERY HOP

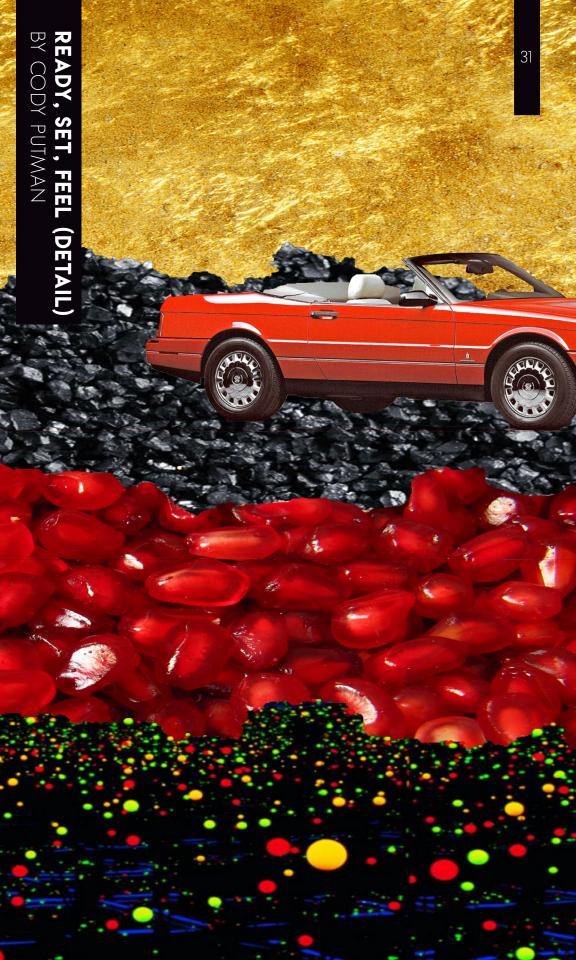
May 20. July 15. September 16

CULT FILM SERIES Al's Bar

Moondance Ampietheatre Sundays 7:00 PM

BIG BAND AND JAZZ CON CERT SEREIS

30



Clapping, clapping Darkness seeping in

He sits in recollection of previous events Feeling his mind cave in around him All he can do is sit and wait A creak, a crumble, a squeak Madness turns him, makes him weak

Clapping, clapping, clapping Darkness causing fear He sits in recollection of past emotions Feeling the cold air all around him All he can do is think of his fate A grunt, a stumble, a far off screech Sadness turns him, makes him shriek

Clapping, clapping, clapping Darkness becoming tears He fits in a bitter realization Feeling the darkness closing in on him He feels his pulse, a rapid heart rate A touch, a feel, no sound unique The clapping soothes him, for a week

Clapping, clapping, clapping Light becomes a memory As his doom meets shocking revelation Feeling it in the pit of his hate A tear, a cry, a clap The clapping becomes weak

Clapping, clapping, clapping The clapping becomes faint He sits, a cold shell of lifeless sensation Feeling the darkness come, his soul to take.

BY JESSIE PARTIN

IT'S LONELY AT THE TOP By brian manke



"Each week, I pick out which albums should chart based on the band's popularity with our audience. Then, I assign each DJ a track list to play during their show. They are allowed to play a song or two from the library, but I have to approve them first. We usually don't let them bring in their own stuff since we want to be as consistent as possible."

I thought, "Why would anyone want to be a DJ, then?" Hiding behind my \$6 hotel coffee, I realized I was the only Programming Director there who looked like they'd just been told a nasty joke.

The College Broadcasters Inc. conference (or CBI) certainly made me realize how special WRFL is. We were one of three stations in attendance that allowed the DJs to generate their own set list and the only one that did not go to automation software after hours.

Now, I would be lying if I said that the automation model isn't effective. The PDs I spoke to boasted high consistency, steady ad revenue, and the luxury never being woken up at 2 a.m. because a DJ is sick couldn' make it. However they lost (in my opinion) the core of what being a college radio station is - an alternative to the monotony of commercial radio. College radio provides listeners with

the opportunity to hear something different than the same couple of songs chosen by a marketing team to appeal to the 18-35 year old demographic. The DJ, too, is given a creative platform to share their music and develop a unique skill set through learning how to program a good show. The DJ's voice and experience become severely diminished if all they do is come to the studio to press a button.

The prioritization of technological efficiency over craftsmanship is what sociologist Max Weber referred to as "the iron cage." In The Protestant Ethic and the Spirit of Capitalism, Weber describes how rational calculation has extended beyond the production system into all aspects of the social world. Art, too, has become based on what is able to be mass-produced and easily consumed. He theorizes that this emphasis on efficiency traps people in the iron cage, leading to the loss of their creative capabilities. Thus, human life becomes dull and unfulfilling.

> You may think Weber is being dramatic, but consider how many times you flip through radio stations while in your car, trying to find something you have not heard a million times over. College radio is one means of escaping the iron cage (at least regarding music). Stations like WRFL give listeners and DJs the creative freedom they deserve by virtue of being people, not a faceless audience that we are trying to sell something to. It s okay, even necessary, to explore and make art for art's sake indeed, it is the only way to

develop your individual sense of meaning.



BY



I knew what I did was villanous though. I didn't care, I justified it with how I'd been mistreated my whole life. The closer these people wanted to get to me, the more islolated I made myself.

GRAY











PAM BY KEVIN TRUHLAR

> sorry you had to deal with me and you didn't deserve this. If those words mean anything to you, never had any opportunities to do so before. I'm 'I understand why you feel this way and I'm sorry didn't know what I wanted to do with you. I onestly was just looking to date just to date, since hat is. Good luck with everything you do."

use.; I couldn't help it. This was so new, so I didn't learn a single thing. I continued to for months. I convinced myself that what I did was right

was like, what I missed out on for decades. time experiencing what dating and sex exciting. I knew that when I'd fall I'd fall hard so I was going to have as much of a

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she could do something for you I couldn't." speak to you again. Good luck with that other girl, I hope either and I don't know what your problem is. I don't want to you three choices: friend me, date me, or fuck me. You didn't do earlier so I could've at least expected something like this. I gave why you weren't up front with me. You should have told me this people, we aren't playthings. I was up front with you, I don't know during the whole... "whatever this was." This isn't how you treat I was locked out of my apartment and now I have to deal with you not being clear with me and confusing the hell out of me "Thanks for making me cry in a bar at 2am. I didn't need this



BY E. LIZZIE GRAY & ARYANA MISAGHI

Our first time spending any considerable amount of time in Knoxville was a roaring success. While the first hour we spent in the city was stuck standing in line waiting for our wristbands (during which we were inspired to start to keep tracking of the types of people we saw that weekend--you're welcome), the weather and downtown atmosphere were too pleasant to be too upset about. We were some of the only women in line which motivated us to take full advantage of the opportunity we had not only to represent WRFL but also to add diversity and dimension to every space we were in. Good vibes and feels all around.

WOLF EYES (TWO NIGHTS IN A ROW):

The night before we were to head down to Big Ears, members of Wolf Eyes had a pop-up show in Lexington. While Lizzie gained wind of the show earlier in the day, it wasn't until much later that night that either of us heard where or when it was actually happening. After finally having the address texted to us, we made our way to the location around 10:45pm, which ended up being, what appeared to be, a garage on a dead street lined with tall overwhelming buildings and not a single street light. It wasn't until Lizzie saw Nate Young loading in gear that she was even sure it was the right place, understandably since there ended up being only about 13 people there. With a missing Jim Baljo, their guitarist, the set was synth, reed, and minimal vocals, the sound was heavy, like gravity, but meditative, like it was breathing for you.

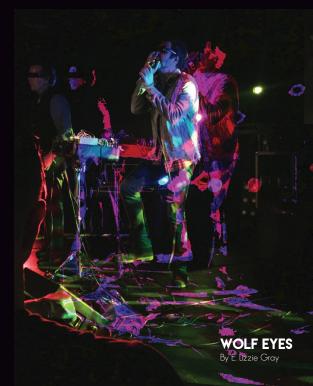
The next night was drastically different. With Jim making a reappearance, the sounds transformed from being droney to something tough, more like, what one would imagine, the genre they invented ("trip metal") was meant to sound like. The mood was excited and the 300+ crowd was full of energy being spat at them through Nate's snarling vocals, and John's bizzaro three-reed, DIY, wind instrument. The contrast between the two nights was an incredible thing to witness and only speaks to their amazing artistry and flexibility. Also, we definitely came the the consensus that Nate Young is a babe regardless of what he actually looks like without his sunglasses, something we didn't manage to catch a glimpse of either of the two nights.

THURSDAY: YO LA TENGO:

At the Yo La Tengo concert, we happened upon Jean-Herve Peron, one of the two original members of the German krautrock band faUSt who had just performed for WRFL's Birthday Show. No one else seemed to notice him. We approached him to thank him for his show in Lexington, and even though we're pretty sure he had no clue who we were, he hugged us with the biggest most endearing smile and genuine kindness. Yo La Tengo performed and experimental jam session with Bryce Dessner; while it was a beautiful and skillful layer of noises and synth sounds, they didn't play any of their songs, leaving us craving the twee, tear-inducing, cutesy indie songs that we loved them for.

FRIDAY: VEILS & VESPER (LIZZIE):

Going to "The Sanctuary" was the first time I'd been in a church since I went to a friend's visi-



FESTIVAL

tation and mass, which was only a week and a half prior. It made me think a lot about her, but it also made me think a lot about what it meant to be in a church, what churches were like, what they contained (something holy?), what purpose they served, and how they were supposed to make you feel. This church was very different from the Catholic church where her visitation and mass were held. There weren't any Bibles or boxes of tissues or people in grief or flowers or photos of her with friends, boyfriend, family members.

In a strange way, the music of Veils & Vesper very much reminded me of what I had been feeling internally. In the way that I'd been surrounded by sadness and loss, the piece also surrounded me. All encompassing. It felt wrong, but it also felt like this was how I was supposed to have been mourning my friend all along.

I closed my eyes, and there was just darkness. The sound created an open space where everything else just stopped. I could feel the intensity of my eyes welling up. It was then that all surfaced; I let myself really feel what I'd needed to all along. Veils and Vesper wrapped around me, and maybe that was the reason I could feel safe.

It was then that I could feel myself saying goodbye to her. Closure.

ANTHONY BRAXTON'S 10+1TET:

We sat in the front row for Anthony Braxton's 10+ 1tet, staring straight up into the bell of Braxton's sopranino saxophone, up close and personal with the fast-paced action on stage. In chatting about the show afterward, we realized how differently we experienced it.

While Lizzie is knowledgeable about contemporary music, she isn't formally trained, unlike Aryana, who practically dates her flute. It took Aryana forever to figure out what was going on, but here's the rundown: Anthony Braxton



Clear framed glasses: 46

POCs: 25

PDA couples: 12

Man buns/ponytails: 37

Beards past shoulders: 19

Sunglasses at night: 6

Lampshades as a hat: 1

Y BRAXTO

had hand signals he used periodically, and something would happen as a result of them. Interjections in this structure came from the musicians who would decide to play improvised duets or trios on the spot. The most special of these musical conversations occurred between Anthony Braxton and Mary Halverson (who was for sure thinking "holy shit I'm playing a duet with Anthony Braxton"), located at polar opposites of the stage. Their concentration forged a perceivable electricity between their sounds. Lizzie noticed Braxton locking eyes with various people at different times and it would just be like they knew what was going to happen. It felt like it was as though they were going back and forth between battling head to head against each other, then, all of the sudden, come together charging full force.

OUTSIDE THE DREAM SYNDICATE W/ FAUST & TONY CONRAD (LIZ-ZIE):

"Amplified drone strings", loud, intense, and tough. This performance was one that included two cellos, two violins, and the two original faUSt members, Jean-Herve on electric guitar and "Zappi" on percussion (specifically standing front stage POUNDING on a drum set). The venue this took place in had this bizarre room in between the bar and the mainstage area that was giant bean bags, blankets, mats, pillows, with people sprawled out

BOOGARINS By E. Lizzie Gray amongst them sleeping, cuddling, relaxing, or playing on their phones. This is where I found a mat to lay a while, taking it all in. The loud droning was subdued, instead it permeated throughout my body and pumped through the floor.

I've never seen performers like Jean and Vappi, such passion and honesty regardless of if they're playing their own music or that of Tony Conrad. It was an honor to see them twice in just a month's time.

NICOLAS JAAR:

We could've sworn this set was like being on drugs (even though Aryana is probably one of the only RFLians who can honestly say she never has been... awkward...). Both of us often finding "DJ" sets to be a bit underwhelming, we weren't expecting much, but, holy shit were we wrong. Nicolas Jaar managed to make a political statement and sick beats and otherworldly feelings all in two hour-ish long set. He started off with a sample of the sounds of a Wall Street auction and included music about being a black woman in America and how the poor are continually oppressed. The lights and fog reminded me of a Pretty Lights or Girl Talk show. Afterward, we had to recover by sitting on the curb right outside the venue for at least 7 minutes before we felt like we could successfully walk to the car (... maybe... honestly that was an adventure on its own since we were still in awe by the world around us) without our hearts bursting out of our chests.

SATURDAY: MAYA BEISER (ARYANA):

Maya Beiser's concert was the most silent of all of the performances attended. She chatted with the audience between each piece, introducing the second selection as one written for her by her dear friend and mentor STEVE REICH, which was written for cello and tape; her precision coupled with her comfort after sitting with the piece for over 12 years was extraordinary. The last piece she played coupled lyrics (which she sang) from Lou Reed's Heroin and music by David Lang. I cried within the first 30 seconds of the piece and didn't stop until the end. Haunting and poignant.

THE NECKS (ARYANA):

The Necks were in our playbox last semester with a 44-minute, one-track album called Vertigo. After listening through that several times in the fall, I felt like I had a pretty good idea of what to expect from

their set--a slow burn of acoustic sounds perfect for background noise while studying or falling asleep. What I didn't realize was how stunning the control and chemistry they had on stage would, each member of the trio had a clear idea of the sound they wanted to be making, with keen awareness of how it would contribute to the greater experience.

SUN O))) (ARYANA):

SUN O))) WAS SO FUCKING LOUD. It started an hour late and made me miss Angel Olsen (I'm sorry Lizzie, I'm so sorry, I love the shit out of you), but it rocked my ears and body. I probably have permanent hearing damage from sitting through the whole thing, but the 75 minutes wasn't even long enough to satiate my noisy soul. I couldn't hear myself speak very well and felt emotionally and physically exhausted afterward, which is why the perfect end to my evening was...

KAMASI WASHINGTON (ARYANA):

Kamasi Washington is just the best. I listened through the entirety of The Epic on the drive down to Knoxville. I had intended to listen to a mix of all of the artists that I thought I'd see, but the second "The Rhythm Changes" came on toward the beginning of the drive, I switched to listen to the full album--it's just that good. They tore it apart. Kamasi invited his father Rickey to play alongside him and solo on the flute (eep! That's me!). He had two drummers whom he instigated a drum-off for and colorfully explained how they all met as young boys who were just trynna make some tunes. His female singer, Patrice, was a firecracker with an angel's voice (and hopefully my future mother). There wasn't a more appropriate way to finish the night than with really danceable, really accessible, really <u>beautiful, fun jazz.</u>

A TALK W/ JOHN LUTHER ADAMS & STEVEN SCHICK:

Composer-in-residence John Luther Adams (JLA) and conductor/percussionist Steven Schick (SS) held an open conversation where they chatted about the music they've made together and their experiences as contemporary classical musicians. The repertoire they'd developed through their years friendship was magnetic and the way they talked about their work was almost poetic (not to be mistaken for pretentious), very fitting for the magnitude of the music they make. See for yourself:

"I don't know what the fuck is going on here, but I think I found my people." - JLA

"Whatever classical music was, I didn't belong to it. Beethoven was National Geographic to me." - JLA

"My music was once about a particular place, then about place in general, then it became a place itself." - JLA

"Music is not what I do; it's how I interpret the world. It's now a way to express but to transcend." - JLA

BY DAVID COLE

"You are now an official member of the New Power Generation. Welcome to the Dawn." —NPG Operator, from "Gold", off The Gold Experience

When we lose a transcendent Voice, everybody becomes an authority. Not out of some sense of self-appreciation or to make their life seem like the one that mattered, but because that Voice transcended:

> by which I mean it talked to us all, spoke for us all when we couldn't find the words or the order or the time.

I was inducted into the New Power Generation at four, commanded by that Voice Above All Voices to march to swim to look for that Gold in what did not glitter. With synth and guitar and drumbeats metered with my heart, He reached from some place beyond what I knew and told me it was time to be funky, to be real, to be more than a singular self. As He reached out to us all in His time.

Today, in April, it snowed as it sometimes does. And as I looked out upon the blossoms beating back against a blustery day, helicopter leaves of maple drop down to this earth, a shower in Gold. With them, budding Purple daylight mixes, a splash to liven this scene left dreary. As they come down in this air to greet me, to greet all who heard Him in their life electric word life—as we remain, on our own.

But though He went when He had to, He told us so long ago that we are not to let the elevator bring us down. To you, fellow members of the New Power Generation, and to our forebears of the Revolution, I say now:

> Let us gather together to get through this thing called life.

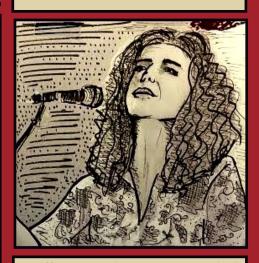
USE YOUR VOICE TOUR

Singletary Center For The Arts February 20th, 2016

Taking the stage on the 3rd night of their USE YOUR VOICE Tour. folk-rocker & Americana mayen Patty Griffin seemed part matriarch, part Earth Mother, part mother hen-both to the young musicians with whom she was sharing the stage and by the end of the evening, to every member of the Singletary Center audience. Joined by Sara Watkinsperhaps known best for her work in the newarass band Nickelcreek-and folk sweetheart Anais Mitchell, Griffin led an artists-inthe-round style evening featuring original songs from each of the ladies, taking requests from the audience and each other, teaming up on harmonies and auxiliary percussion, with Griffin even taking a turn at the floor tom. With no plan or playlist for the night, Mitchell affectionately calling it a "Wing It Night," each song moved organically to the next, creating such a warm environment it could've easily beenan intimate house show-with a few hundred of your closest friends.



REVIEWED BY JESSICA PERRY ★ SPECIAL THANKS TO MATT GIBSON



Watkins Griffin, & Mitchell teamed up with THE LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS for the USE YOUR VOICE TOUR to encourage women of all ages and communities to "bang the drum about our democracy" and become active, informed participants in upcoming elections. The League of Women Voters had members available at the show to register concert-goers to vote and discuss current local and national issues.

★ Highlights of the event included a sing-a-long, led by Sara Watkins, of John Hartford's "Long Hot Summer Day," and a delightful rendition of Henry Mancini's "Moon River," that showcased each of the ladies, trading off on vocals to close the evening.

3 Wonderful Women ★3 Amazing Voices 1 Fine Evening ★1 Great Cause

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