



a Compendium

of SHREVEPORT

SHREVEPORT

BANDS THAT BROKE UP

&

BARS THAT SHUT DOWN between 2012 4 2018; sh

Written & Illustrated by

Thomas M. little

Mote:

I made reasonable efforts to get my facts straight. But most of those facts came from f****book + other dubious sources including My sketchbooks + my OWN memory.

I just hope I didn't spell anyone's NAME wrong

That's the Kind of thing that would really bother me.

Apologies in advance, if that be the case,

If you sea NE theena that anought quiet write,

just slap a piece of Masking Tape over; t

I make your own

Kogectiuns.

It wouldn't look out of place in this book.

205 Texas Street - 19 the porch@ Fatty Arbuckle's -27 Phoenix Underground - 57 1910 Martini+ Hookah Lourge-67 WtFparty@CoHab -> 75 Voodoo Caté ->85 Hang AR 21 -> 115 2012-121 { 2016 -> 165 2013-127 2017-175 2014-141/2018419-197 2015-155)

τὰ οἴτα ἰέναι τε πάντα καὶ μένειν οὐδέν

All things change and nothing stays still.

-Heraclitus of Ephesus



I started taking my sketchbook to bars

I can't say I had any particular goal in mind

at the time-It was just something to get

me out of the house and a way to experiment

with some new styles.

For this book, I thought it best to use a

journal / stream of consciousness approach with

a healthy dose of GONZO JOUNNO/SICM

I chose this combo not so much to inflict my opinions upon you, but rather prompt a discussion of YOUR opinions and experiences.

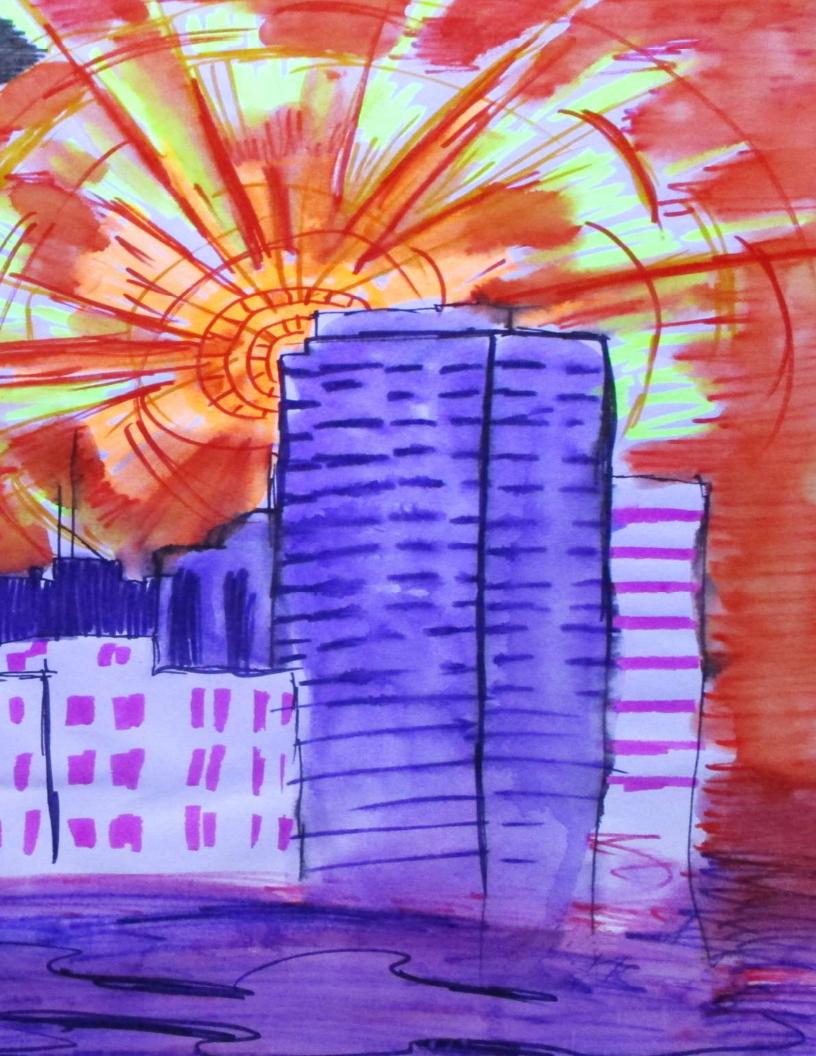
That, and (it) helped me to reassemble these

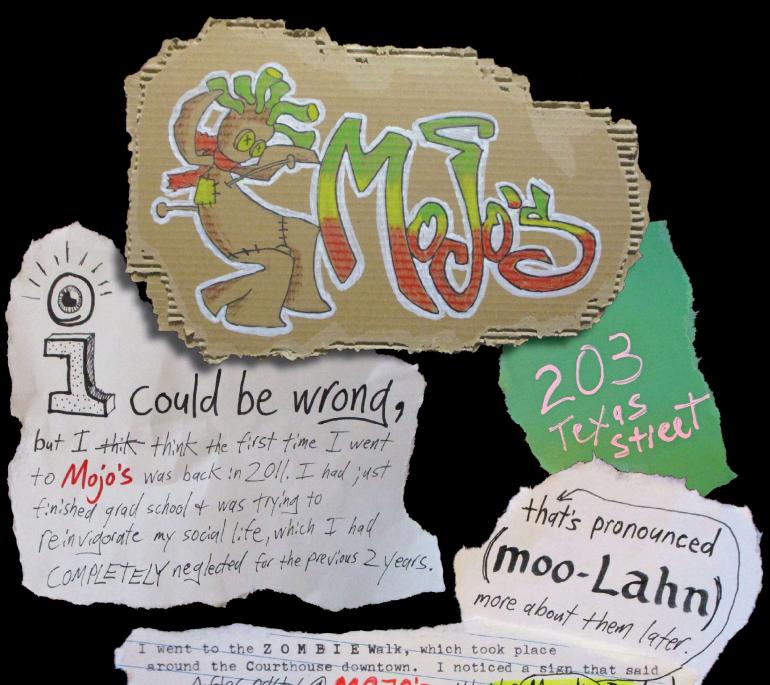
scraps of memories

into a semi-coherent narrative.

Further MORE, let this book demonstrate just how quickly the "Here + NOW" becomes "BACK in the DAY".

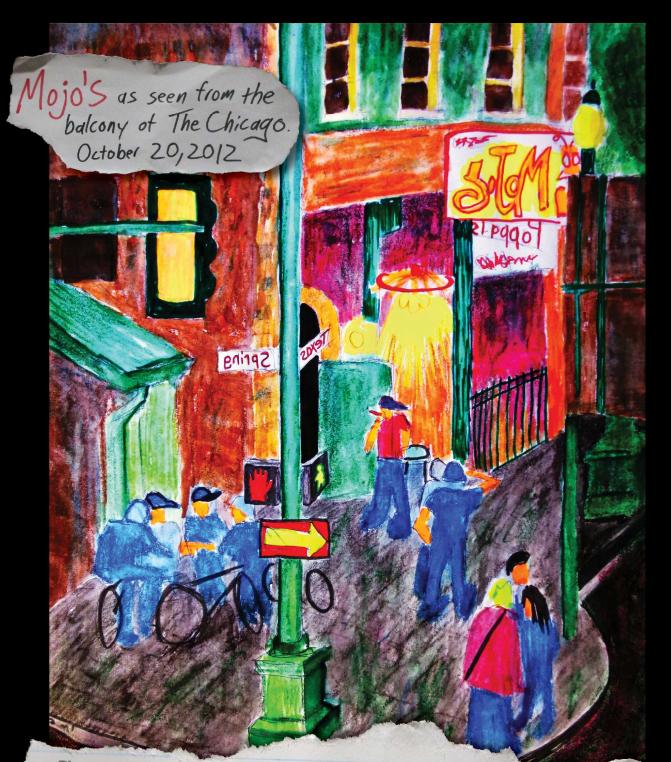






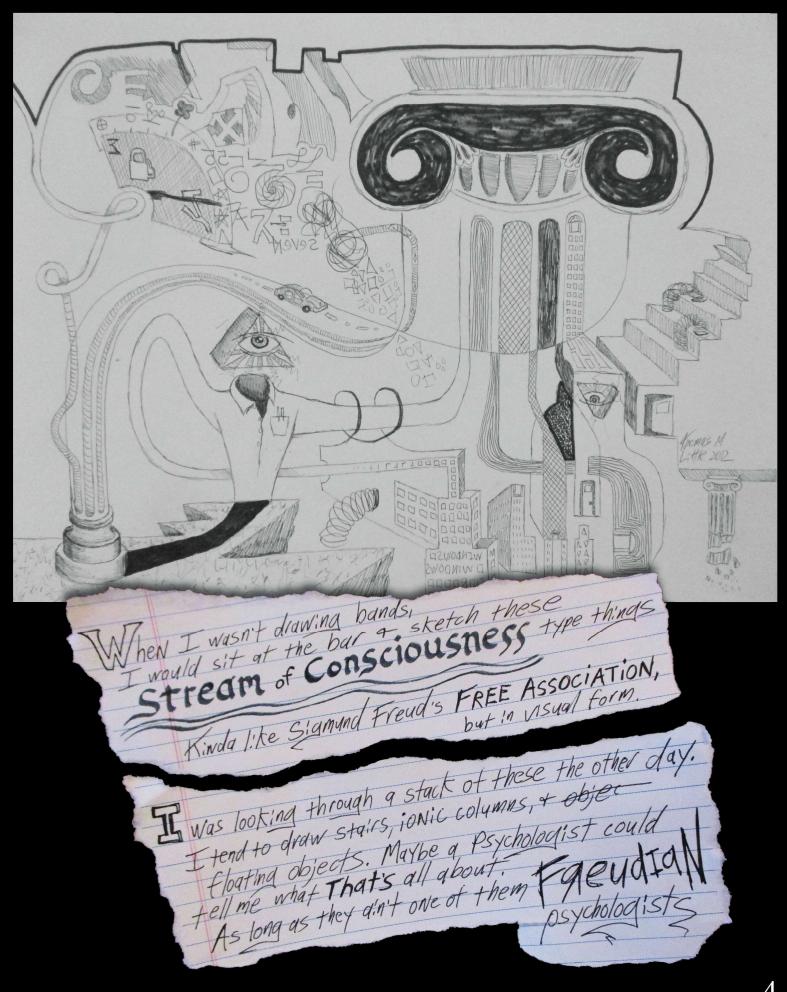
I went to the ZOMBIE walk, which took place around the Courthouse downtown. I noticed a sign that said After party of MOJO'S with the Moulin Dudes. I stipolled down Texas Street, went to the Robinson Film Center, got me some chicken & waffles at the restaurant, and then proceeded to MOJO'S even though I didn't know a single person there.

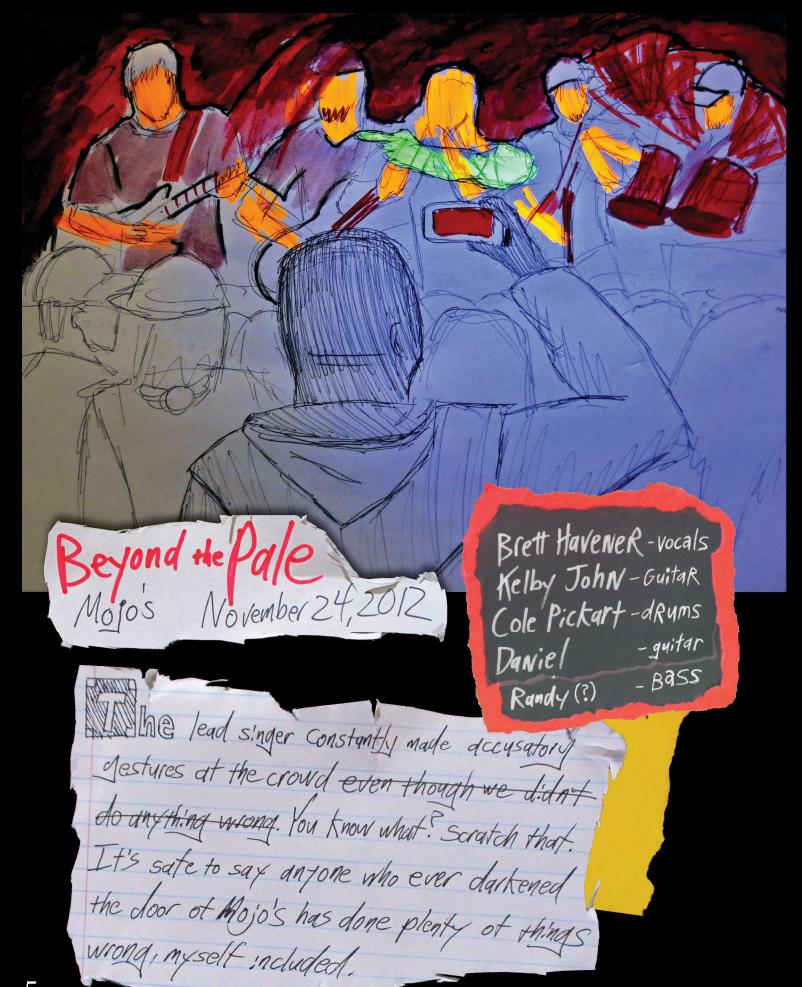
Dought a band t-shift. They had temporarily changed
their name to the MOULIN DEAD just for that one show.
The shift shrank the first time I put it in the diver
so I gave it to a thrift store. I HATE heavy cotton
t-shifts; They're too hot a they SHRINK
especially if they're black-and this one was.



The original plan was to sketch Moho's from the other side of the street near that burrite stand. Bad idea. That burrite stand attracts some sketchy characters, even by downtown Shreveport standards. In less than 10 minutes, two people wanted me to design for them a tattoo of a dragon (always with the dragons) and a homeless guy who needed a ride to Texarkana. It was weird. He must've walked past 20 people and came straight for me. He just could nt understand that I wasn't put on the earth to drive him around.







The gentleman in the foreground had the courtesy to hold his phone HORIZONTALLY to make a blurry, shaky video with terrible audio that probably got about 10 views.



I couldn't find much into on this band-Hot even the shows at the band members. They played one or two was at some place in Many.

According to reverbnation-com

This drawing shows documents their last show in SHREVEPORT, which makes it extra special.

I ran into Brett some years later at Strange Brew or it might've been Bear's or maybe Queue Tavern over in Bossier but anyway, In 2015, Brett, Colby Savoy, Starrbuck

Langley, Shawn Mitchell, and Luke Melancon started a METAL band Called NUWMA

They're still active as of late 2019/early 2020.

I think I heard that James Harrison, joined NUWMA in early 2020 but don't quote me on that.



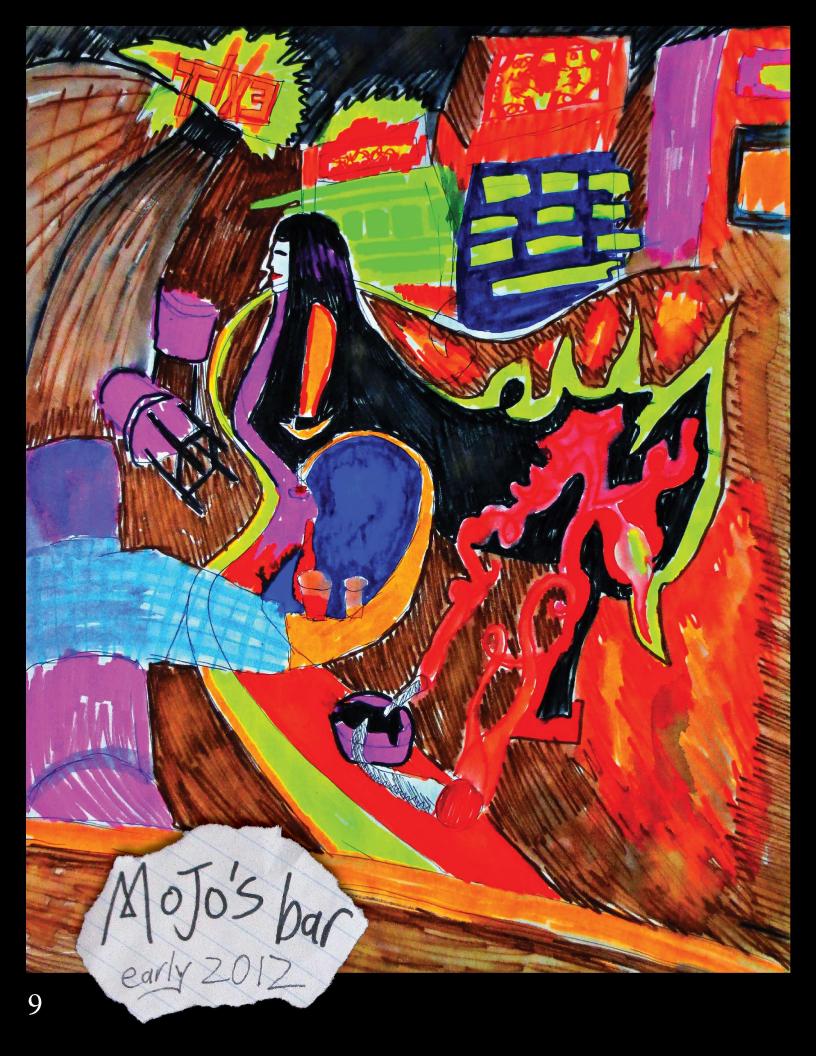
This was my first opportunity to focus on a drummer and nothing else. At any given concert, the drummer is usually located in the back obscured by the other band members. Somehow, I managed to get an unobstructed view and I seized it. A drum set is similar to a still life in its own way. I wanted to capture the contrast between the simple, cylindrical shapes and the frenetic energy of the drummer. I had also been experimenting with Italian Futurism, and art style that emphasizes motion and speed.

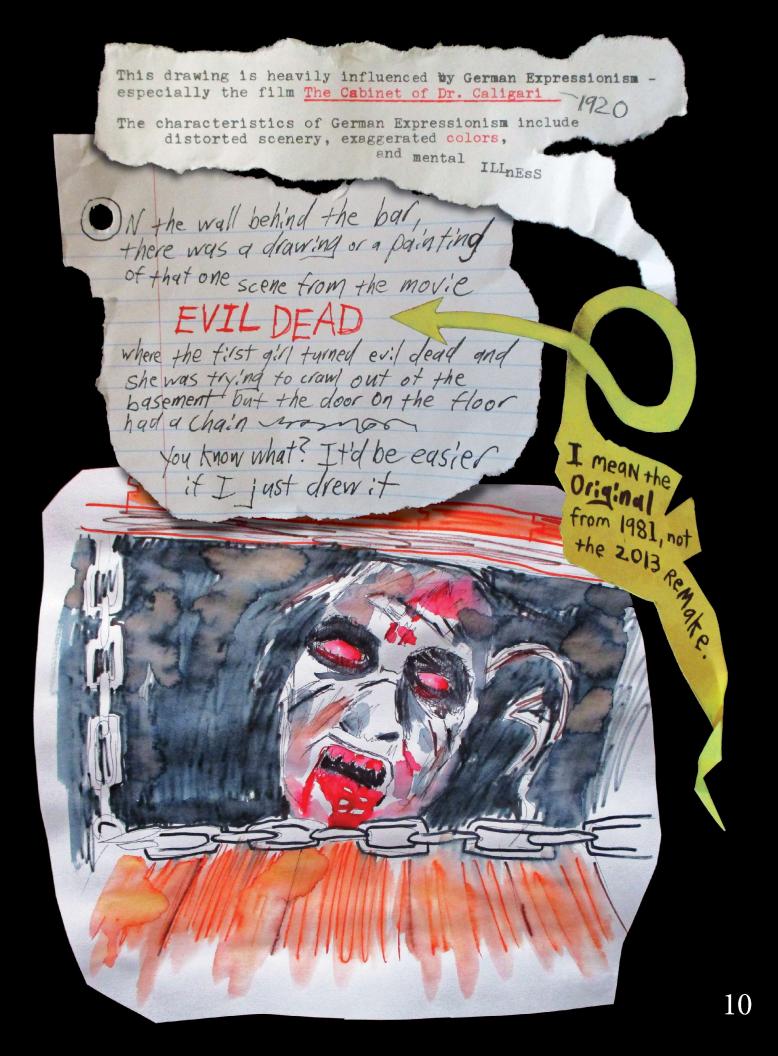
Their f** * hook page says this was
their f** * how, but ReverbNation says
their last show, but ReverbNation says
it was Feb 18,2014 (9) the Riverside
it was Feb 18,2014 (9) the Riverside
havehouse. I'm inclined to believe
the latter.

Dale would later join another METAL
band called TAP Dead SiMMER.

I remember catching a Fdodd the Masses show at Lil' Joes from high school so we were hanging out in the parking lot shootin' the breeze. That reminds me,*- Matt Beckham, a friend of mine from high school, was in a band called THE SITUATION. They played at Lil' joe's at least once. They changed their name when that show Jersey Shore got popular. Last I heard, he moved to Seattle. (Why does every guy who plays guitar want to move to Seattle??)

So I'm talking to this guy, which was weird because I didn't really know him back when we were IN school just one of those people you recognize but never actually talk to. Hold up... Was it Flood the Masses that played at Lil' Joe's or was it Ghost town Flood? I think it was Ghost Town Flood. Anyway, Lil' Joe's is a laundromat now.







SUFERUNKNOWN was a cover band that played rock and METAL.

That one time, when they started playing the intro to

Sober' by TOOL, my brain was instanted transported back
in time Slaughter House 5 style to when I was about 10 years
old and my brother and I would stay up late on Fridays,
old and bean bag chairs and we'd watch weird music videos

We had bean bag chairs and we'd watch weird music videos

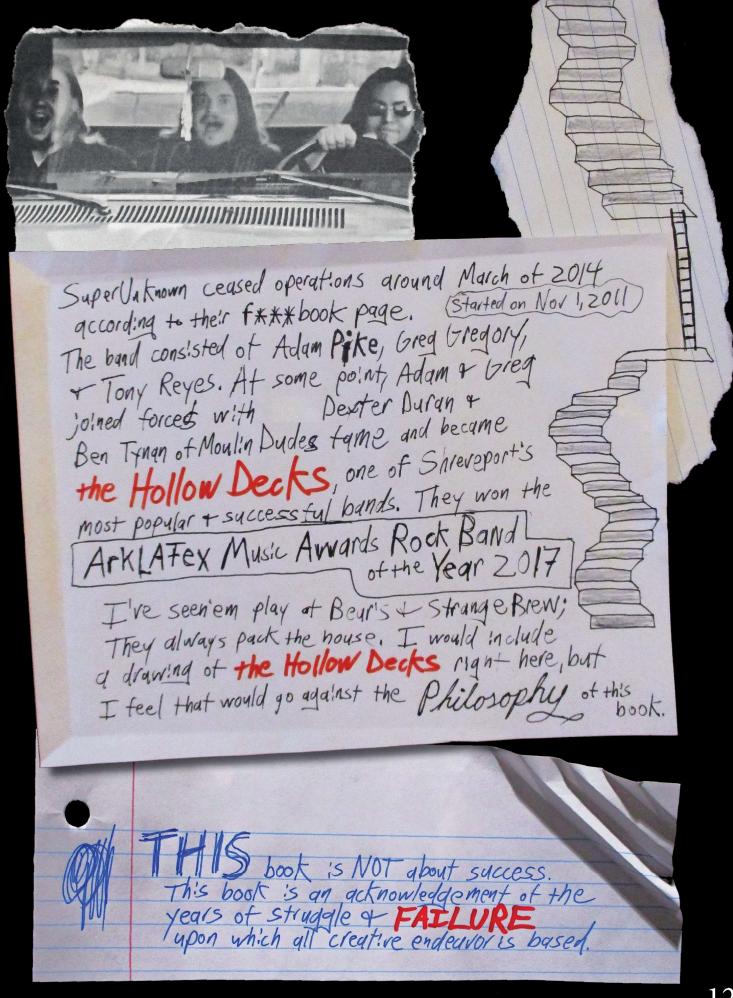
on Mtv (back when they showed music videos).

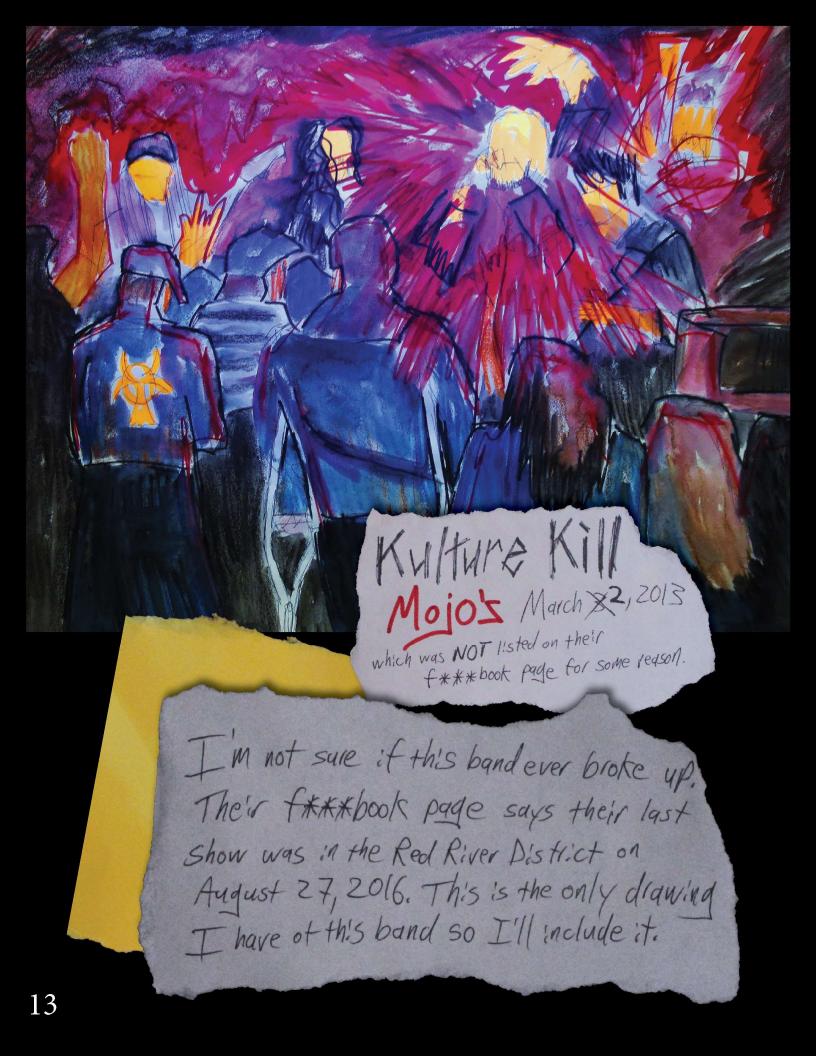
And then we'd watch LIQUID TELEVISION. Does anyone
remember LIQUID TELEVISION? Because everyt time I mention

remember LIQUID TELEVISION? Because everyt time SUPER
remember LIQUID Televisions from the movie EMPIRE RECORDS.

it, people have no idea what I'm talking about. SuperUNKNOWN also played that song from the movie they played that
It was that one near the end right before they played that
concert outside. I would go look it up by I don't like to

stop when I'm on a roll.





KULTURE KILL- Guys that are tired of the music Corporate America is pushing on people. The music culture has been diluted and needs to be revived and authenticated. We want to do our part to resurrect a genuine Rock/METAL sound! \\m//

Dee Evervette-Drums

Seer Sayer-Vocals

Jaxden Alexander-Guitar/Back up vocals

Tom Mayham-Cuitar James Harrison-Bass

Copied from their F* ** book page.





My last drawing at Mojo's I can't remember if
I went out specifically to see midget wrestling or if I just happened to show up. What's the
PC term for 'midget'? dwarf? little person? Choose
whichever you like, but I rmember an ad that said
"Midget Wrestling".

In those days, I didn't really plan WHERE I was going
I would usually start the night at the NOBLE
SAVAGE and then wander around aimlessly and show

I would usually start the night at the NOBLE SAVAGE and then wander around aimlessly and show up at some bar having no idea what band was playing or what was going on. That explaings why the places and events in this book are as random as they are

Kinda makes me sound like a FLANEUR.

Yeah, that's what I was, a flaneur.

I like the sound of that.

nowing this would probably be my last chance to make a drawing here,

I chose to focus on the architecture, I enjoyed the contrast of the big brick arch t the metal stair-case which throws off the symmetry of the drawing-but in a good way.

I urns out, my intuition was right, and Mojo's closed soon thereafter.

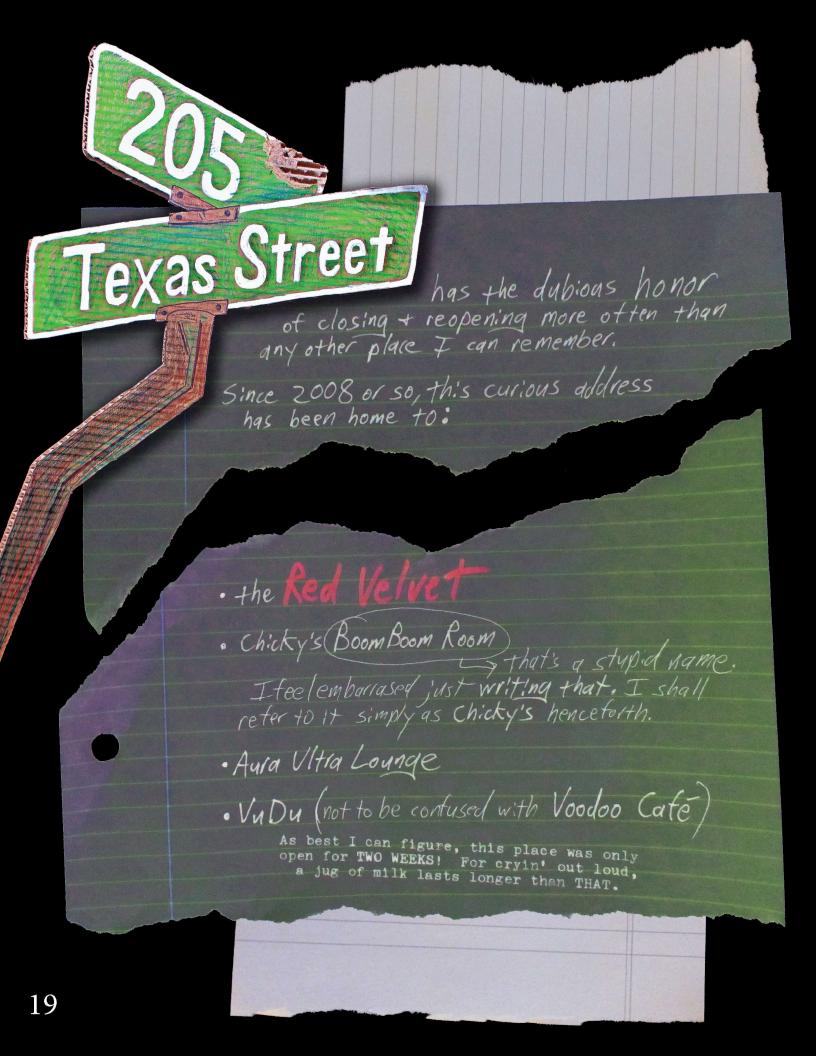
203 Texas then reopened as FUZED.

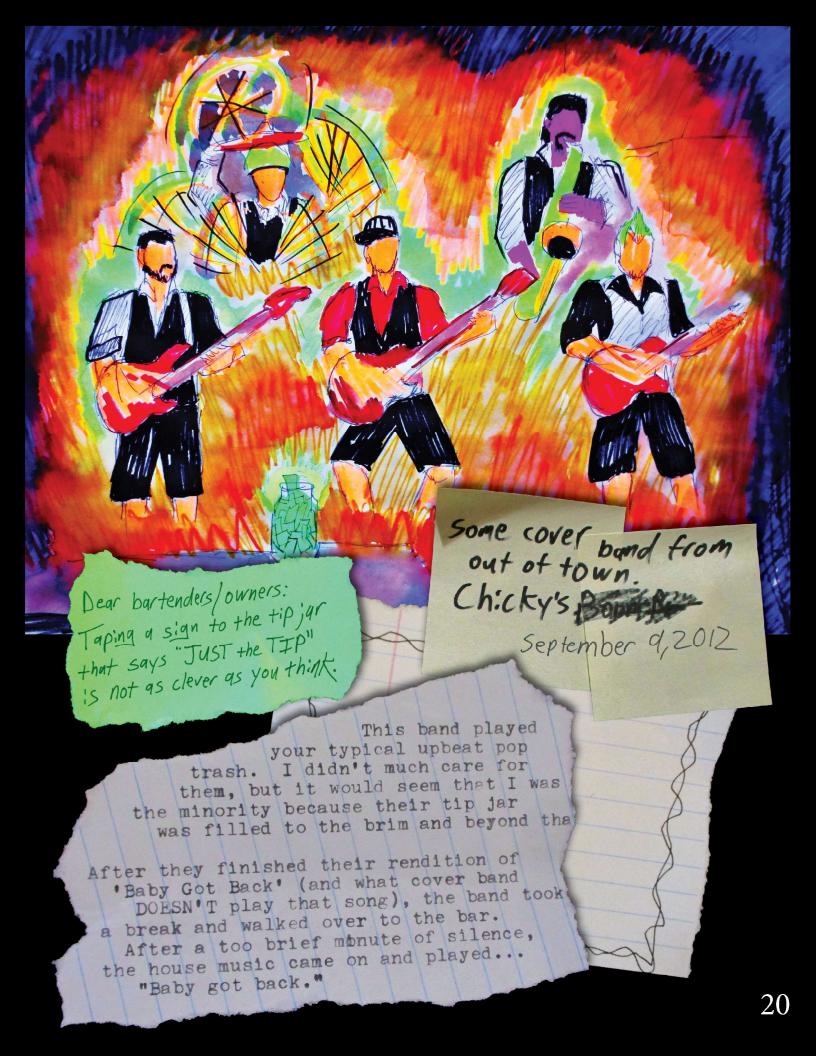
Last I heard, It was a dance club

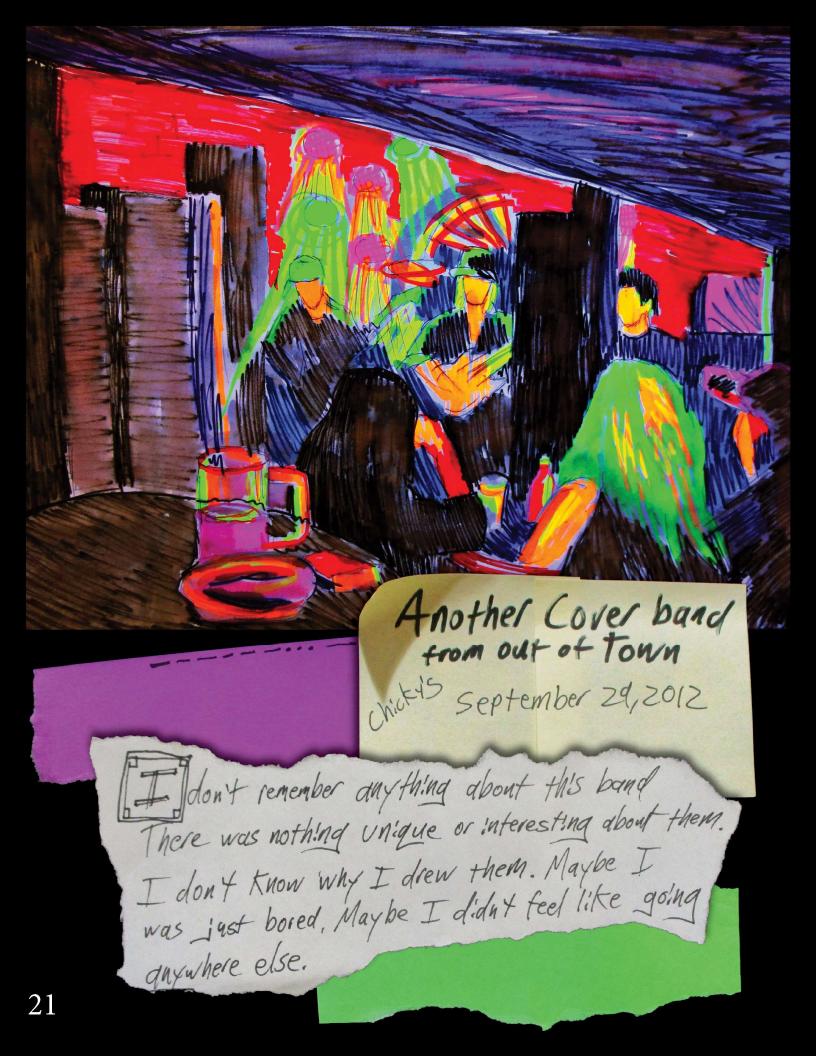
called STYLE BAR.



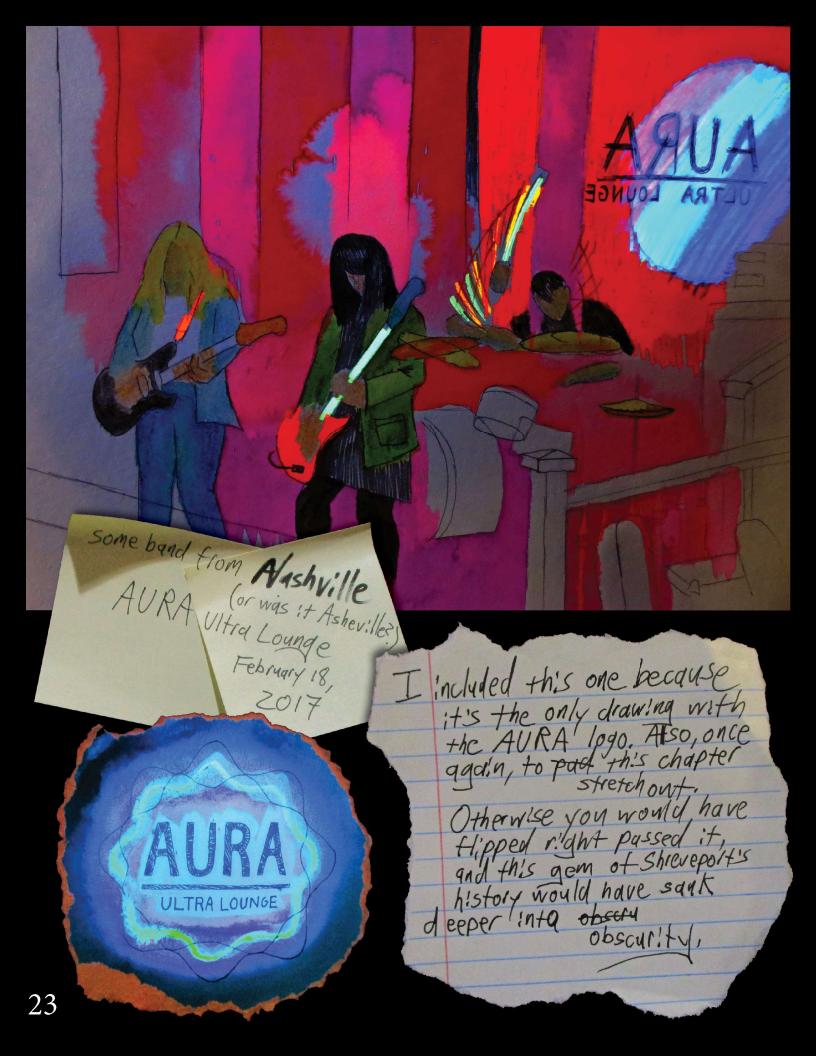


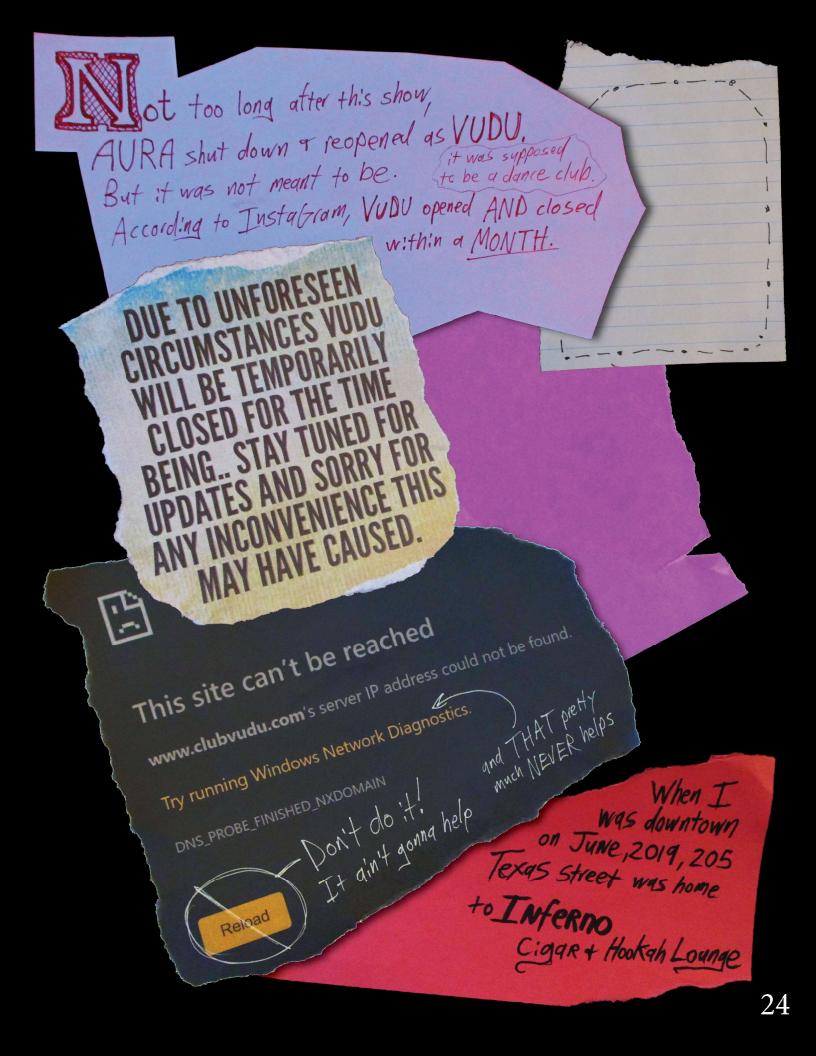






My rationale was, "tis better to draw it and regret it than NOT draw it and regret it." That's one of the great things about art, If I make a bad drawing, all I've really lost is a little bit of time and a piece of paper. And, as I've stated before, I don't really care about wasting paper unless it's watercolor paper because that's expensive. This may have been the first of MANY times I seriously questioned the merit of this whole 's'tetching in bars' nonsense. But, for some Existential reason that I straggle to put into words, I kept doing it. After Chicky's, I do believe I went to FATTY'S and drew this.











Was the 2ND bar that I wandered into when I first started going out. (the 1st being the NOBLE SAVAGE)

on the PORCH outside Fatty's.

i Would it sound clické to say call this place an INCUBATOR for some of Shreveport's popular bands?

AJ Hagnes of Seratones tame, Stiff Necked Fools,
Dubonauts, Factory (which later became Star Chamber),
I rene of the Sleepels, the Lackadaisies, Dirttoot
Joshua October of Jacob Disedare
Joshua October of Jacob Disedare
are all among the alumni of this location.

Alright, I've been puttin' this off long enough. Gotta think of some way to fill up this page . I wish I could just put the band "One Drop Remedy " on this page but then it would throw every thing else out of whac k. I should planned this better. Any of y'all ever try to read that book ULYSSES by James Joyce? not convinced that anyone has read that book in its entirity And I say "TRY" because I'm That 3rd chapter's a doozy, I tell ya-and that's about where I stopped cuz I'm holding this SIX HUNDRED page book and I ask myself, Self, Why are you doing this to yourself! Every once in a while, when I can't sleep, I'll flip to a page at random an read a paragraph or 3 usually does the trick Either that or put on 2001: A Space Odyssey just skip the part with the monkeys.

Oh and speaking of not sleeping - this one time, in college, freshman year I think, I was working on this drawing that was due the next morning. So I'm down in the dorm lobby all by my lonesome tryin' to to finish this thing and outta nowhere, no joke, these RED amoeba lookin' things start CRAWLIN' AROUND ON MY PAPER!!! Can you believe that? So I'm tryin' to swat em' off and I'm like, "Come on guys, I gotta turn this drawing in in a few hours; teacher takes a LETTER GRADE off if it's late. They list ignored me- jerks.

I decided maybe I needed to take a break. I look down at the carpet and I'm all, "Wow. I never noticed how COOL that pattern is. I'ma go for a swim." Yeah, I tried to swim in carpet.

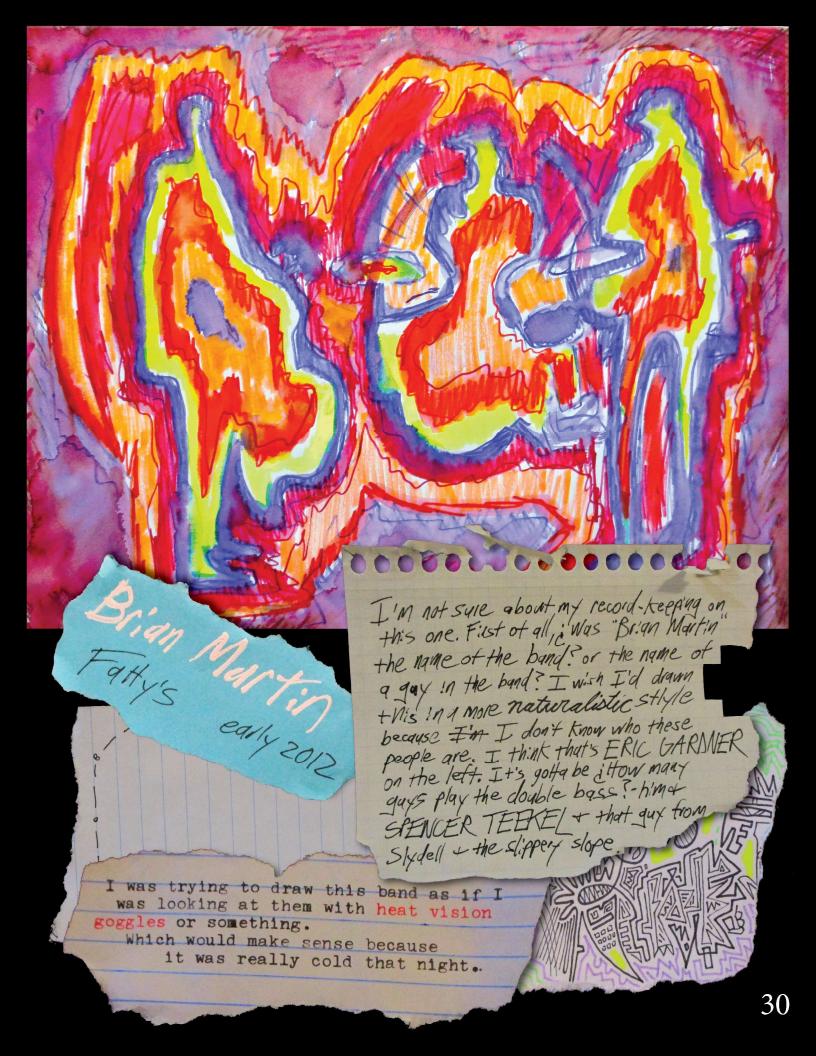
So I'm on the floor doin' freestyle, breaststroke, backstroke, (I needed to practice all those anyway) I might've been doing this for 45 seconds or 45 MINUTES, who knows; TIME had become a HIGHLY abstract concept, one of those things that happens to OTHER people but never me.

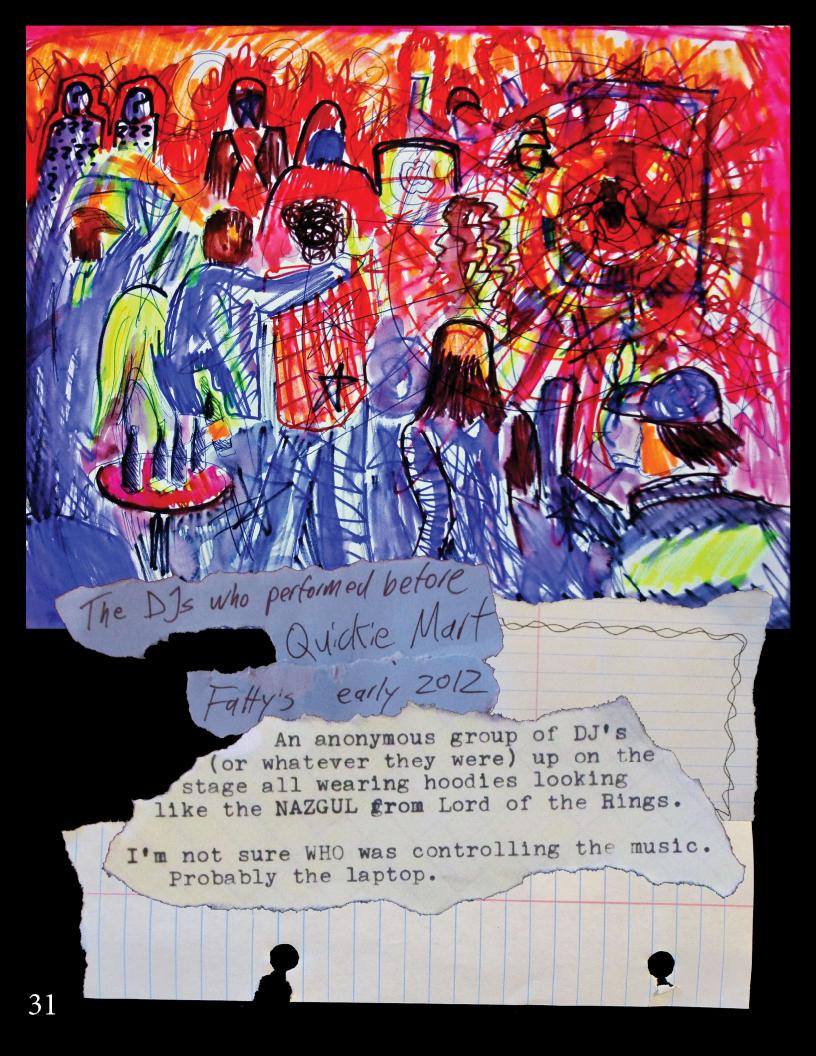
I get up out the carpet, having worn myself out. I look at the chair, that CHaIr, the legs on that chair looked like they were A THOUSAND feet tall!! That was too much and man,,, time to go to sleep -- I tried to go back to my dorm room, but I got lost; I think I was on the wrong floor. I don't know what happened

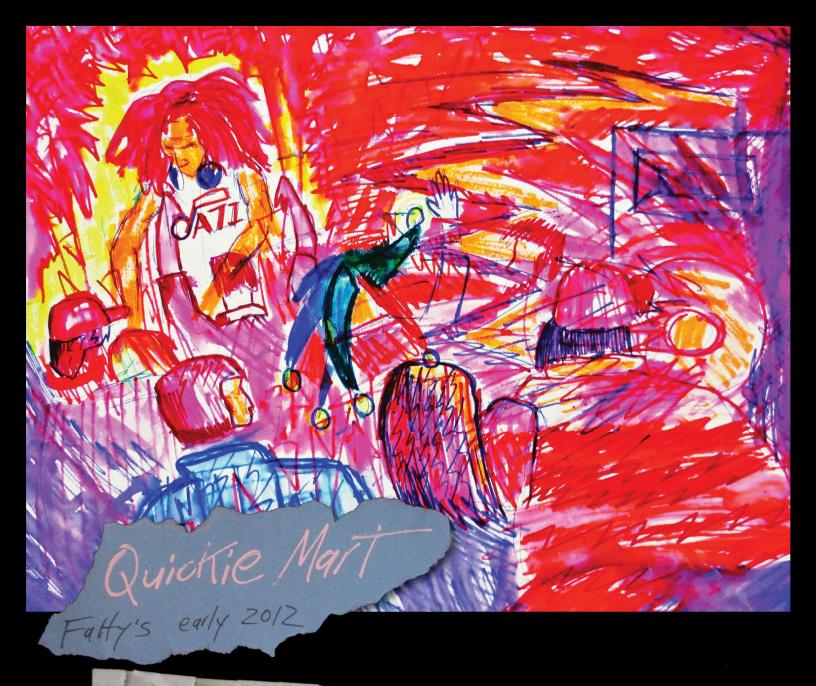
after that. Things must've worked out- I got a A on the drawing.

I don't know why I felt the need to share that. I'm supposed to be talking about FATTY ARBUCKLE'S









Martin Arceneaux AKA Quickie Mart
is a NEW ORLEANS based musician but I read
somewhere that he grew up in SHREVEPORT. He played
several shows here including Bear's, the Chicago,
and Fatty Arbuckle's. I think he's still active.



I smoked my first cigarette on my 30th birthday.

I reckon I just had to satisfy my curiosity. I was in my backyard. My dog BRUTUS (rest in peace), the kind of dog who was always all up in your face- he didn't like the smell.

I'd go to pet him and he'd turn his head and look the other way

That hurt - being rejected by my dog.

But I kept smoking off and on for the next month or so.

I tried a few different brands-

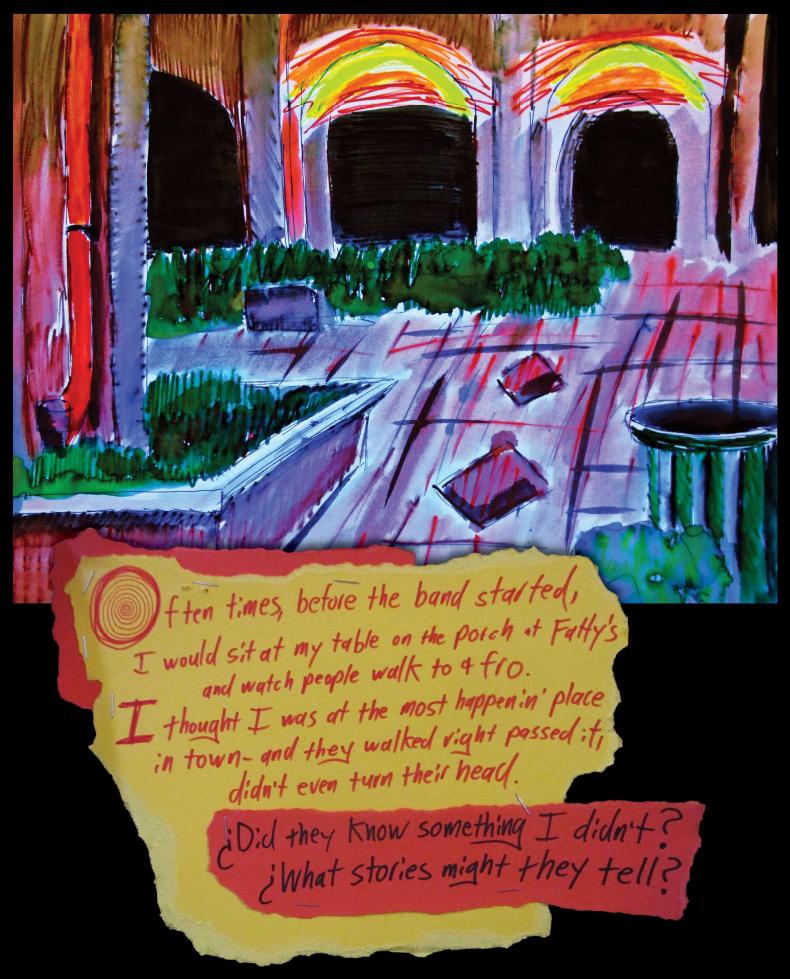
couldn't really tell the

I came to the conclusion that I just didn't like it.

It made my hands stink- it made my hair stink-It made my car stink- even though I

never smoked in my car.

So I quit that nonsense. I guess I didn't do it long enought to get hooked- good thing, that.





This was not the first Stiff Necked Fools show I'd witnessed, but it does conjure up a verywspecific memory...

'Twas November of 2010. I had just finished my final paper for grad school which I had been working on for 6 months. I decided to celebrate by going to the NOBLE SAVAGE. At that time, it was the only bar I had ever been to. I don't recall if I bought a cigar but I did order a Wild Turkey and Coke (no ice) and proceeded to go in the back room and shoot pool by myself.

side note: shooting pool with random strangers
is NOT a good way to meet new people.

A group of people about my age- 2 guys and 2 or 3 girls-invited me to go to FATTY ARBUCKLES. I guess they felt sorry for me. In the care-free state that I was, I said 'sure'.

As we were walking down Texas street, we saw a woman exit the passenger side of a pick-up truck in dramatic fashion and run in stiletto heels down thestreet and into a clubthe one close to that psychic place. The leader of the group, was his name Jack? wanted to go into that club "to see if everything was ok." but his girlfriend convintnced him that maybe it was a bad idea to get involved in that sort of thing. We all stood there awkwardly for a minute or so and then proceeded to Fatty's.

I could hear the dull roar of reggae music emanating from the distance. It increased in volume and upbeatness as we approached. I was glad I brought my earplugs. we entered the bar where Jack promptly ordered some lemon drops shots for his squad. I politely declined but I did offer to help pay for them which he, in turn, politely declined. The music was a perfect counter point to the stress and tedium I'd endured at grad school. I was really getting into the beat when the jack character tapped me on the shoulder to tell me I needed to get a haircut so I could get a job. I had long hair at the time- and I already had a job. So I slung my hair in his dumb face like I was at a METAL concert. We stared at tach other- I thought he was about to stab me. Instead, he said, "yeah, I used to have long hair too." I never saw him again. Maybe he was an aspect of my consciousness that could not

express itself during my 2 years in school .- the SHADOW aspect

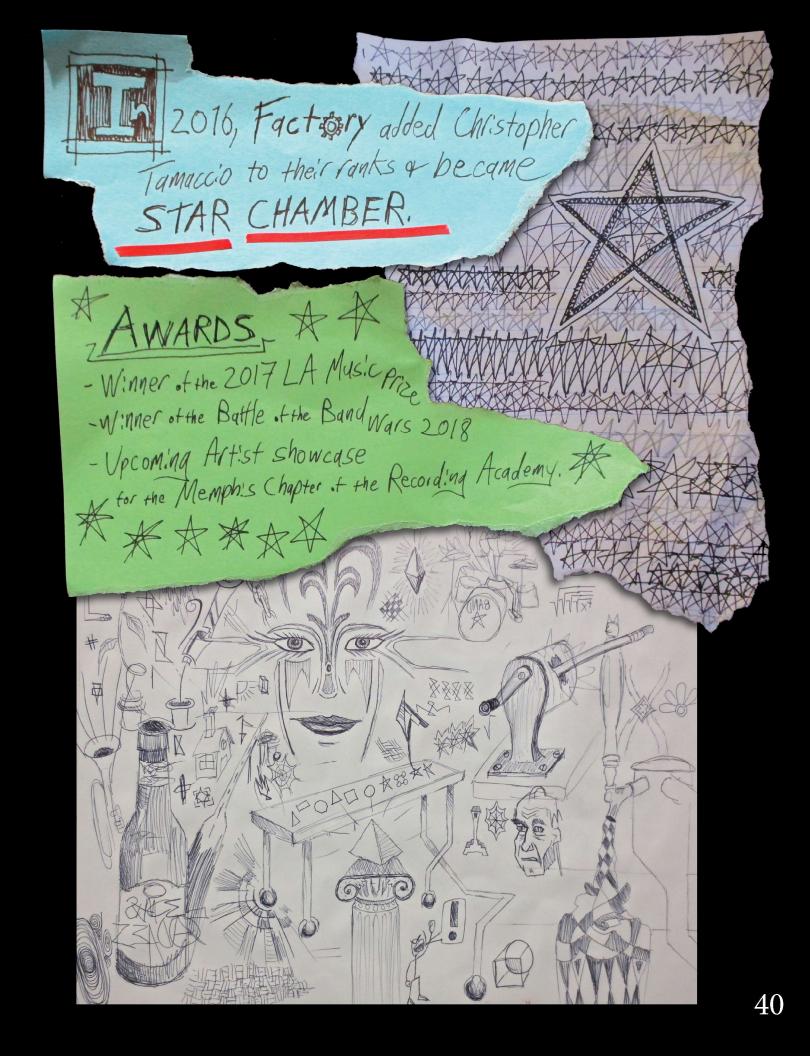
of my being, drawing me deeper into downtown SHREVEPORT.

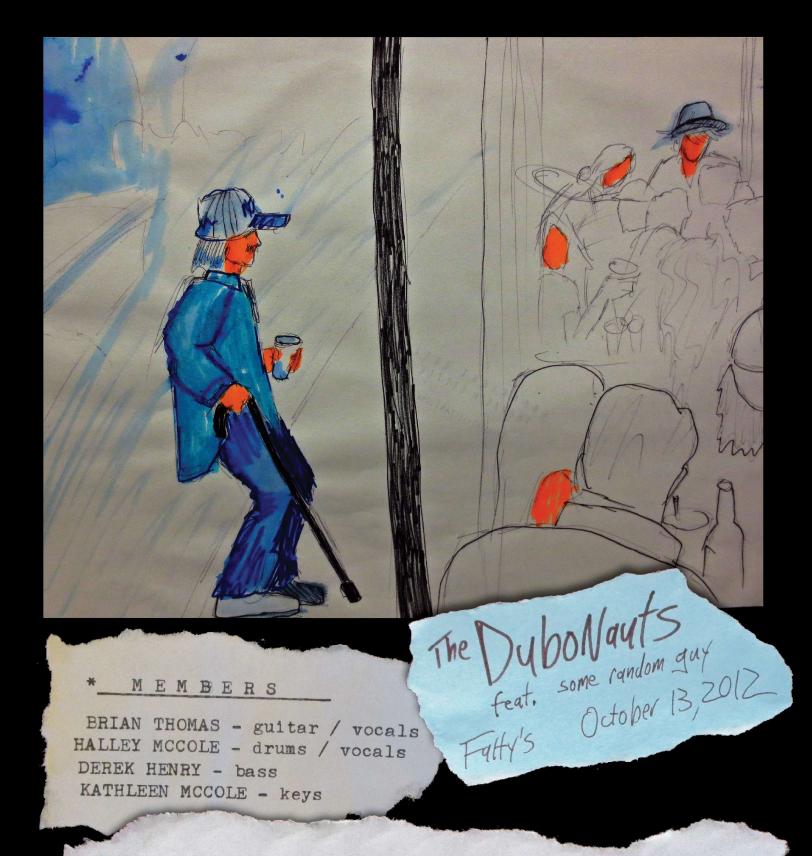
Or maybe he was just from east Texas.











I was planning to draw the Dubonauts like my other band drawings. But this was one of those rare, serendipitous moments that was just too good to pass up.

I like to call this one, "On the Outside, Looking In."

You had to pay a cover charge to get onto the porch at Fatty's even though passers by could hear the music just fine from anywhere under the Texas Street Bridge. But the ambience was completely different once you crossed the threshold. You were legit- you were a crossed the threshold. You were local scene. CONTRIBUTOR. You were supporting the local scene.

For a time, they put up these big, ugly plastic sheets I assume to block the view of the band and persuade more people to come inside (and pay the cover and buy a drink, or two, or three). But let's not jump to conclusions, It could have been to protect the guests and the electrical equipment from the rain.

I have been under that bridge when I could have sworn it was raining sideways.





We spent a LOT of time in grad school reading the works of guys like

-Michel Foucault
(Mee-shell Foo-KOH)

But it

- Jacques Derrida (zhok dare-ih-DAH)

and - Jean Baudrillard (zhon Boe-dree-LAR

you have to roll the R which I can't do.

And you have to say those names with a French accent, which I also can't do

I didn't really understand any of it.

And when I did, it was like, i SO what?

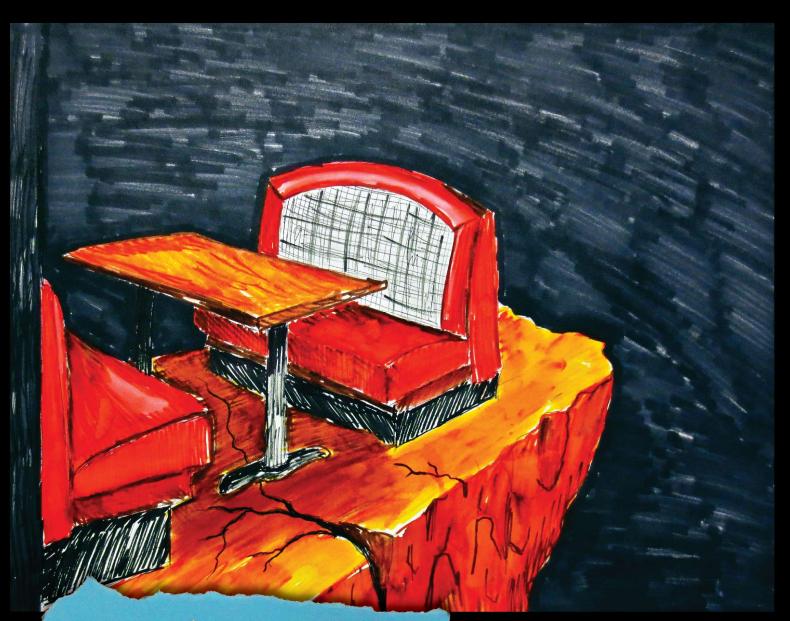
But it was VERY important that we

PRETENDED to understand it.

I PRocured a copy of Jean Baudrillard's SIMULACRA & SIMULATION
mainly because I remember seeing it at the beginning of the MATRIX
and I was hoping to get a quote or two for one of my grad school papers

I'd be lying if I said I understood it. . One time, I'd been working on a paper for the better part of a week. I went to my parents' house to help my Dad install a toilet. It was at that moment I realized that all this high-falutin pseudo-intellectual rigamarole didn't z really mesh well with my life and personality.

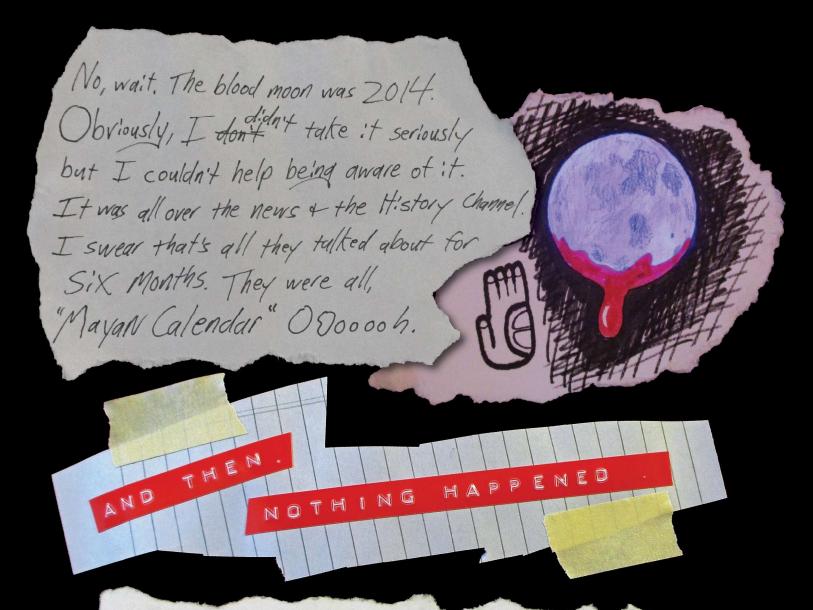
Yes, installing that toilet was definitely a better use of my time.



Booth on a Ledge
inside Fatty's early 2012

The world was supposed to end on December 21,2012 - something about the Mayor Calendar and a BLOOD moon, I think.





December 21, 2012 was a Friday. On that night, I was sitting at the bar at Fatty's smoking a cigar. The ambience was energetic but not stressful. No one appeared to be anticipating any kind of apocalyptic event. I didn't even see anyone with one of those big signs that say, "The end is NIGH!". I was a bit disappointed, actually.

Those over there are ancient Mayan GLYPHS. It translates to, "December 21, 2012."

I'm not kidding; That's all it says.

according to ancientscripts.com/maya.html

I myself have survived plenty of "end of the worlds" in my young life. It seemed like there were a disproportionate number of end times predictions in the late 90's.

and let's not forget Y2K. or maybe we should forget it, because nothing really happened.

I've been reading this Wikipedia page called
List of dates pied: uted for apocalyptic events

It's interesting if a bit ridiculous. I'm typing this on June 6, 2019. Some dude predicts the world will end on June 9, 2019. But he also said it would end in 2011, 2012, 2013, and 2018- I'm not worried.

After all, is it not written

You may say to yourselves, "How can we know when a message has not been spoken by the Lord?"

If what a prophet proclaims in the name of the Lord does not take place or come true, that is a message the Lord has not spoken. That prophet has spoken presumptuously. Do not be afraid of him.

Deuteronomy 18: 21-22 NIV

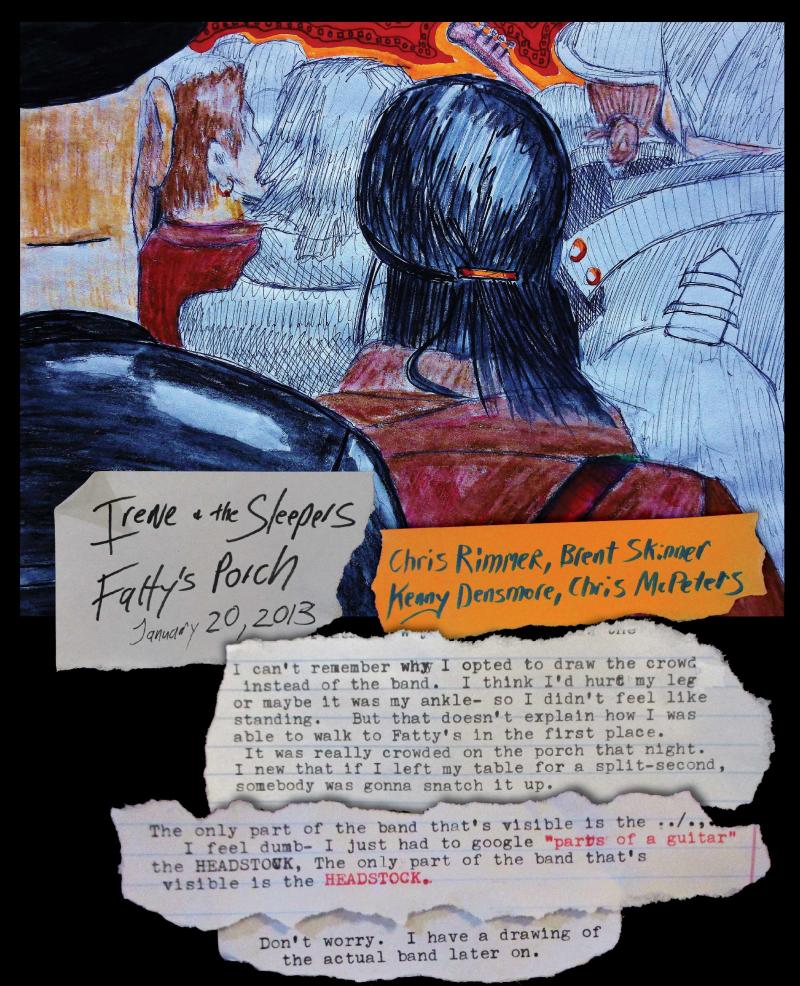
I have NO idea what that means.

(or DO I?)

I just drew it 'cuz I thought it looked cool.

(or DID I?)

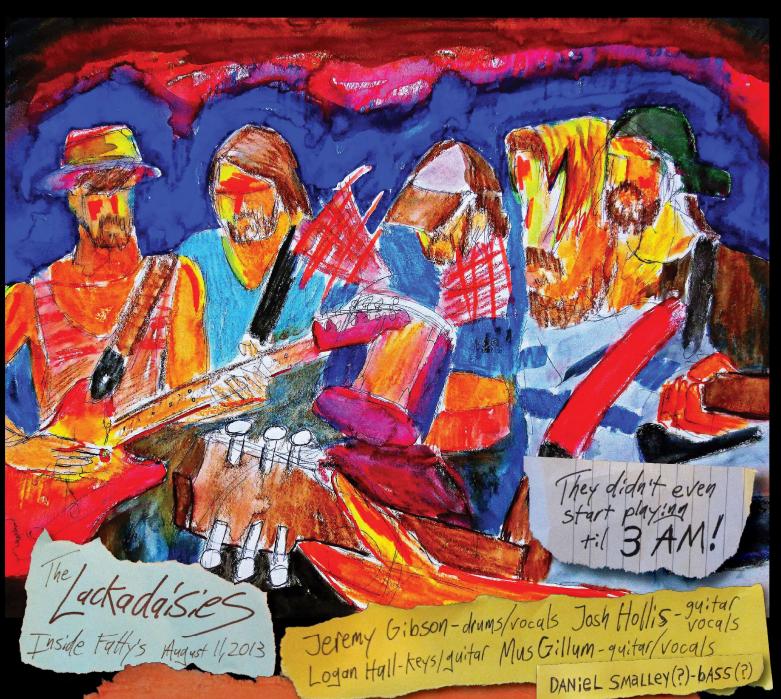






Hmmmmm.... .. How shall I explain this one?
Or SHOULD I explain it? Perhaps I should
let you, the viewer, decide. I showed this to
John Martin and he had no idea what it was.

To draw this band (if you can even call it a band) in any kind of realistic style would make no sense. Rather, I I took a huge risk and tried to get inside the mind of John Martin to capture the psychadelia, chaos, and overall weirdness of this performance.



Between the Kountry Klub show and The Lackadaisies I went outside to get some fresh air; It was getting rather stuffy inside. No soomer did I pause to gather my thoughts did some homeless dude (who was making no attempt NOT to look homeless) materialized out of nothingness as they tend to do. He skipped all the pleasantries and asked me to buy him a beer.

I can't remember what I said, but it must have been effective because he gave up and walked away without incident.

Think of the first image that pops into your mind when you read, "homeless dude.:

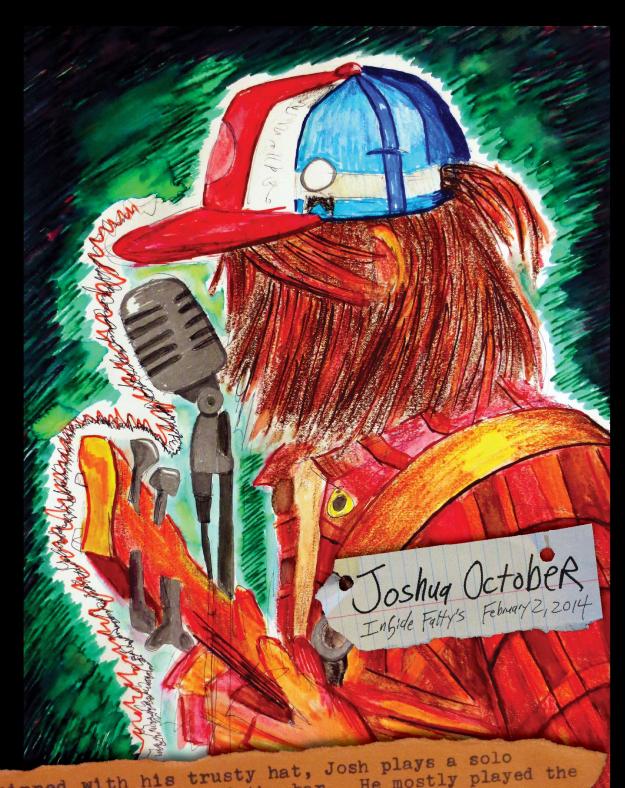
Yeah, that's what he looked like.



I know that METAL is a hard sell in this town. I am also aware that METAL bands will set up shop at any venue that will have them, but this was ridiculous. I didn't efen care who was playing- they were probably from out of town anyway.

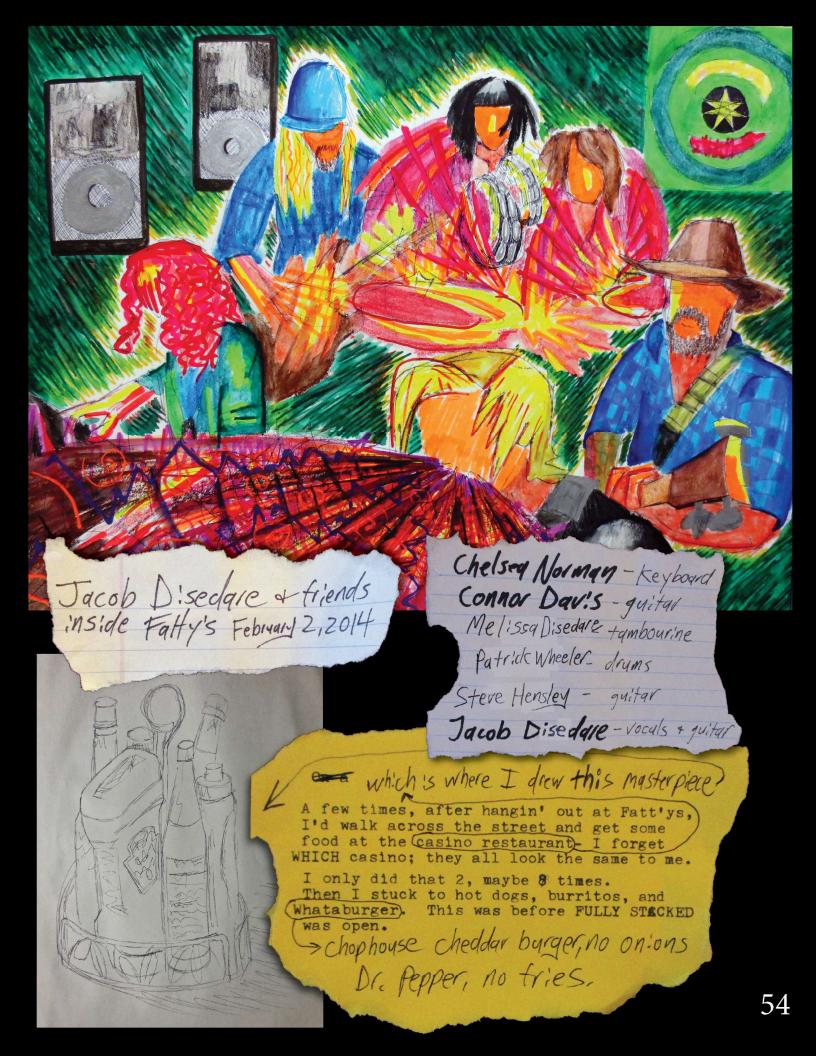
I included this drawing because
the interior of Fatty's doesn't look like this
at all now. I couldn't tell you WHY the walls
were festooned with mardi gras beads
in the middle of November.

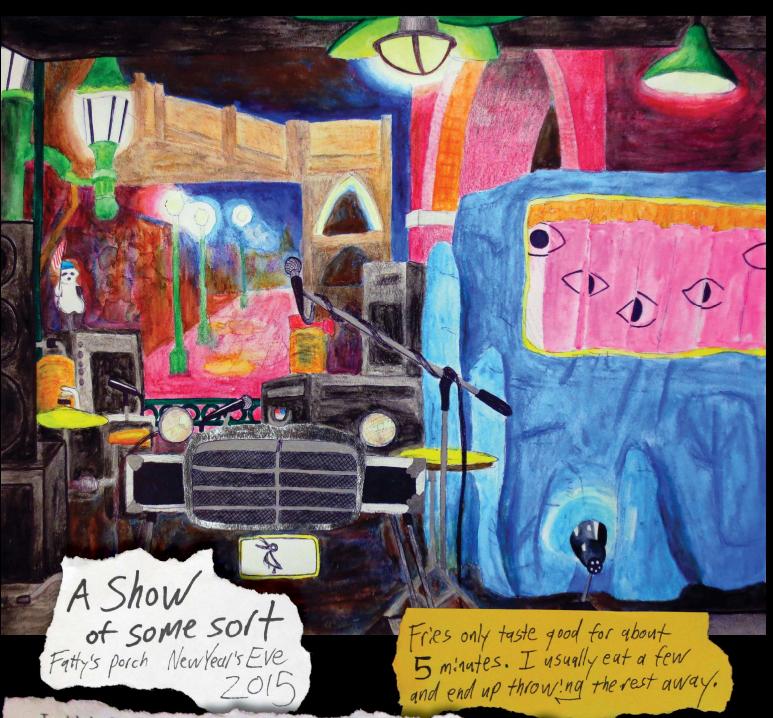




Equipped with his trusty hat, Josh plays a solo show in the corner of the bar. He mostly played the show in the would bust out a KUZOO when you guitar but he would bust out a remember his music having I remember his music having least expected it. I remember to a tattoo gunabuzzing sound to it-similar to a tattoo gunabuzzing sound sou

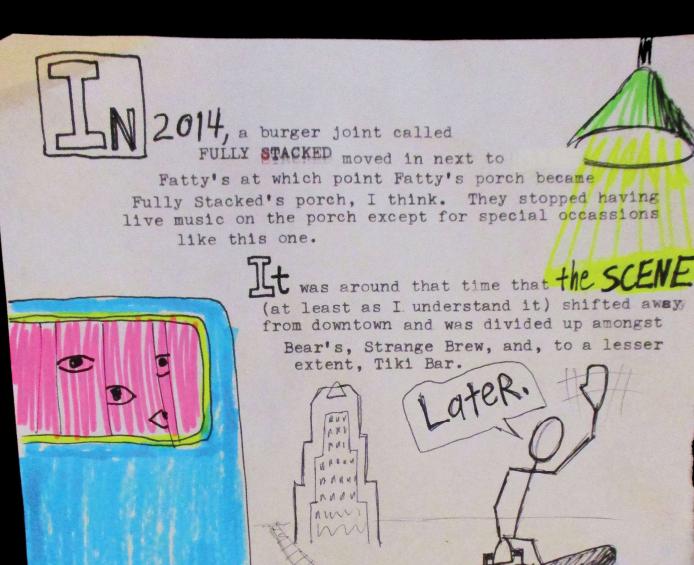
Eman Marian Marian





I think it was a duo from New Orleans who set up this ... setup. The keyboard had a cover of a car grill attached- reminded me of that one dudefrom MAD MAX FURY ROAD!! The guy with the flame guitar on that big truck made of speakers. I saw that movie in theatres twice in 3D. I've got it on DVD and blu ray. And I don't even have a blu ray player.

That blue t ing on the right was an inflatable puppet stage (?). I don't think I hung around to see the actual performance- although I was intrigued. No, I already had plans to ring in the new year at the Remington Hotel's rooftop party, but I got there too early and nothing was happening so I moseyed on over to Fatty's to kill some time.



FULLY STACKED is still there.
They can brew you up a MEAN burder. I like the "Inside Out burder". They cut the party in half a stuff it who cheese.
You can also add lettuce, tomatos, to onions - I mean, if you're into that soit of thing.

CONTRACTOR Underground

hey used to advertise this place all the time on a local radio station- probably K 94.5. So one night, out of sheer curiosity, I went.

But I got there way too early (10:30) and only 5, Maybe 9 people were there-including the people who worked there. I didn't know what kind of drink to get so I asked the bartender for a bottle of water.

She gave the worst STINK EYE I had ever seen before or since.

Out before all that, , when I was showing my ID to the door guy, he looked at my shoes, looked at the security guy (or whatever he was) and asked him if I could go inside looking like that.

The other guy looked at my shoes, looked at me, looked at my shoes again, sighed deeply, and said "Yeah, I guess."

It might have been 2008 when all this happened.

So I'm nursing that bottle of water for a good 45 minutes thinking at any moment a whole crowd of fokks are gonna roll up in there and then something might happen-instead of just sitting there listening to Top 40 music playing full blast.

My first shought was, "This isn't like a rap video AT ALL."

I wanted to leave, but it would have looked weird,

So I went and shot pool by myself.



on the other pool table. "Wherez the CHALKF?! said one of them in a drunken slurrr. Then he slowly turned his head toward me real dramatic like

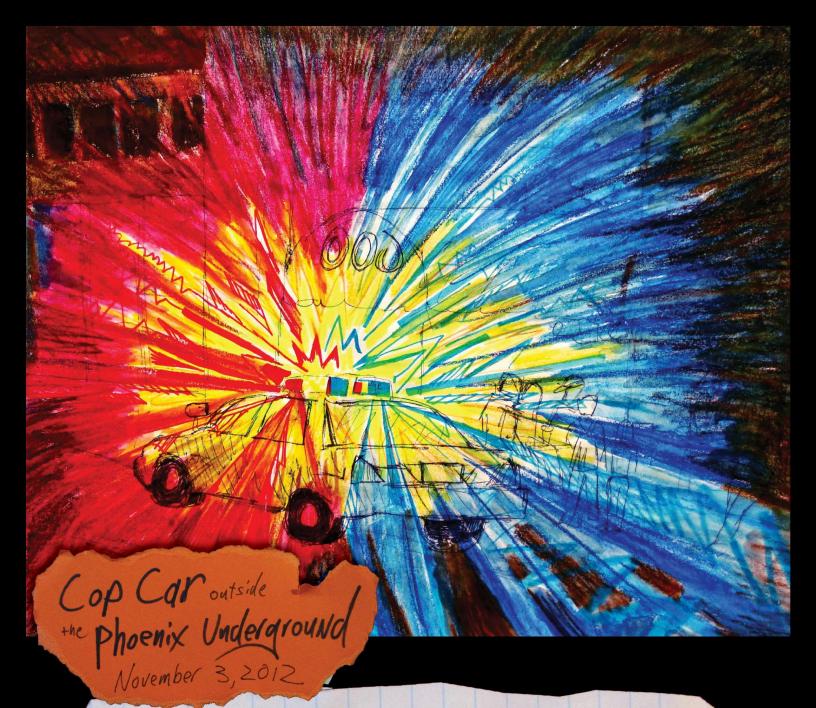
Whad; y duy Withb the CHALKAF. I didn't respond. He starts walking twward me.

'm thinkin', "It's happening- I'm about to get in my first REAL bar fight!" and also, "Am I about to go to jail for fighting some drunk dude over pool chalk??"

And then, at the moment of truth, his friend (brother?) runs up and grabs him and he's all "It's cool man. Don't worry about him- he's REALLY drunk."

They both left and went who knows where. I waited a few minutes. And then I left

I didn't go back to the Phoenix for a long time after that - two years maybe It was the 1st time I'd ever been there. SO I had NO choice but to assume this sort & thing was NOGIA QL.



About a month after the "pool chalk incident"

I was wandering around the Phoenix again.

Was I planning to go back? I don't think I was.

The cop car was right in front- bright lights a flashin'.

I had to seize the moment. I had to work fast- I had no idea how long they'd been there or when they were leaving- perhaps with that same guy I'd almost gotten in a fight with the last time I was there.

I'm not sure how I was able to get a decent sketch with those lights as bright as they were. It reminded me of an Italian Futurist painting, Street Light by Giacomo Balla (1910-11). I liked the idea of using a similar style a hundred years later on the other side of the planet.

I imagine the Phoenix would be an awkward place to get in to. Do you reckon they took the elevator or the stairs on the side of the building? I can picture 3 or 4 really toughlookin' officers rush into the elevator, then stand perfectly still with stern looks on their faces as the elevator slowly descends with some chees y MUZAK playing in the background. Then the elevator doors would delay opening for exactly 11 seconds.

I drew this whilst @ the PHOEN:X



Halloween Night 2011

Me and my best friend and his wife went to one of those Halloween parties at ArtSpace. I was dressed as a painting by the French surrealist Rene Magritte.

It was the one with the guy in a suit
with a green apple in front of his face.
With a green apple in front of his face.
I thought it was rather clever, but no one
else caught the reference; several people
else caught the reference; several people
asked me if I was supposed to be Steve Jobs.

Hey, Remember that time when
Steve Jobs wore a suit + tie
and a bowler hat, and walked around
with a GREEN apple on his
face?

I hope not, because that never happened.

go of look up
"Rene Magritle son of man"
I would place the imade here
but I'm not sure about the
Copyright issues.

T saw Six women dressed as

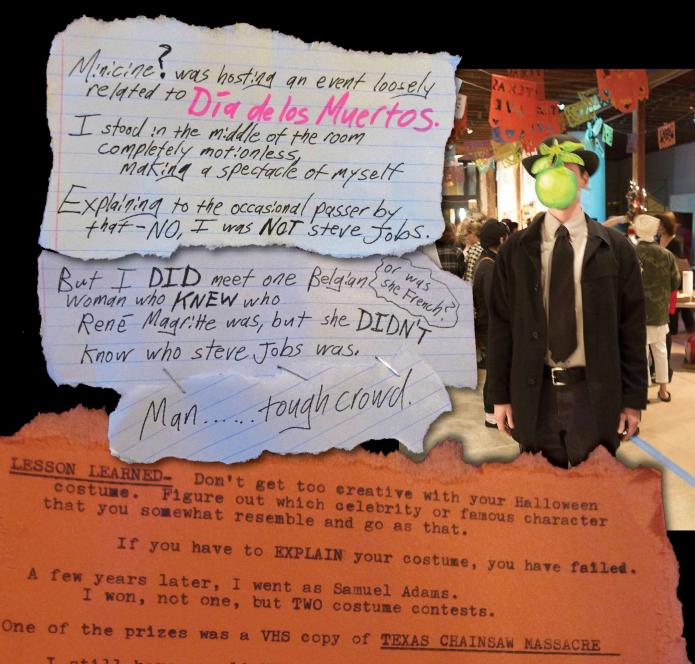
AMY WINEHOUSE..... and 3 men.

Oh yeah, the theme of the costume party was DEAD CELEBRITIES- so there were 3 or 4 guys dressed like Steve Jobs, because he'd died about a month earlier. All the Steve Jobses were taking a group picture and I was lurking in the background-photobombing, if you will.

My friend and his wife were ready to leave They were tired- It wasn't even 9PM. They went home and I walked to Minicine?

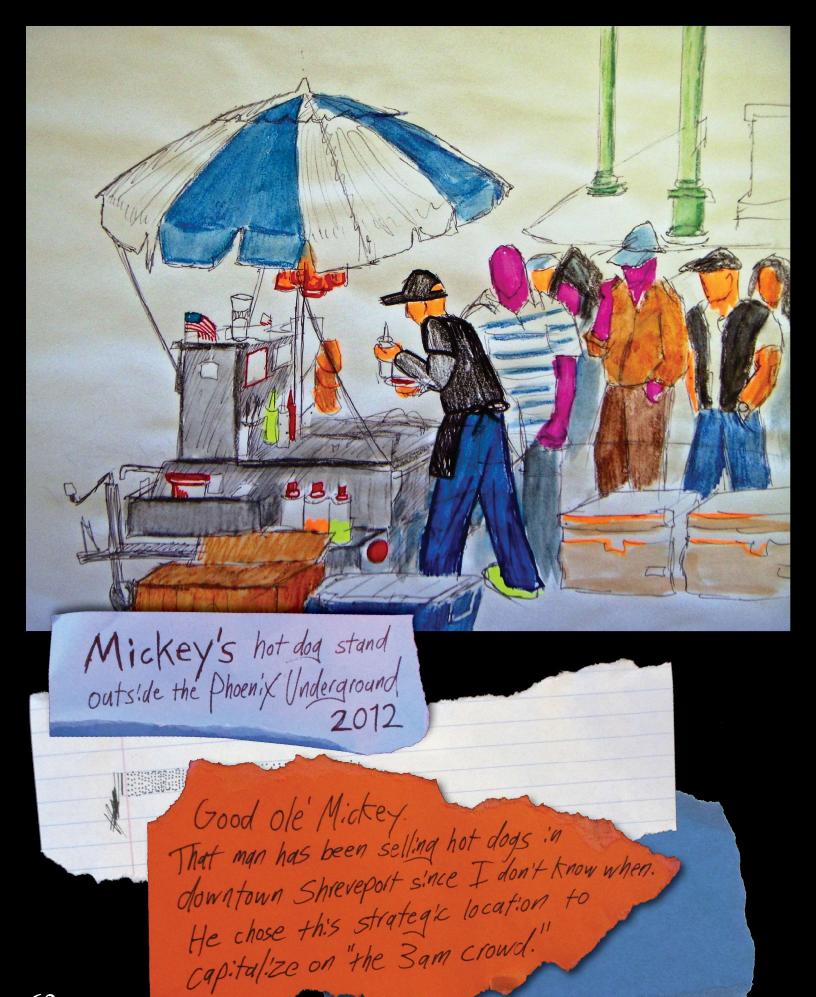
The question mark is part of the name, makes it sound artsy + 13345 terious

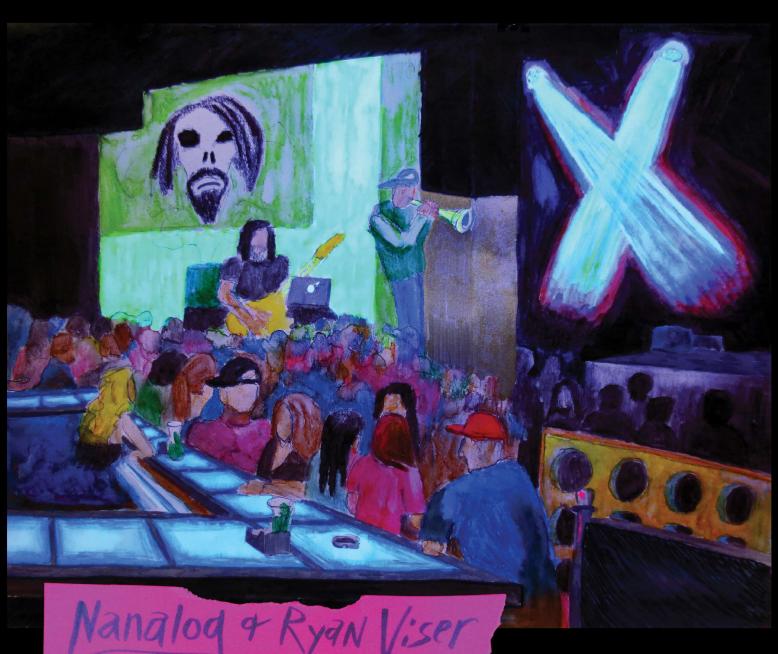
I think we all went to the Noble Savage at some point but I'm not sure.



I still have my old VHS player for just such an occasiom.

It was still early & I wanted to get some more mileage out of my costume, SO I skedaddled over to the PHOENIX. I'd nevel seen : + so crowded. The dance floor was near about shoulder to Shoulder. Afterwards, I went outside & got me a hot dod. mustard, mayo, cheese, no onions, chips & a drint.





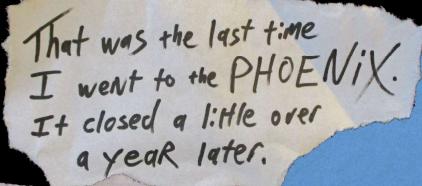
Nanalog & RYAN Viser Phoenix Underground Feb 16 2015

Andrew Kirschman (Nanalog)

teams up with

Ryan Viser of 'Stiff Necked' Fools' fame for this unique event. Their performance, which made excellent use of their respective talentis would warm up +the stage for a very special guest ...

is page left Tentional D Besileft un said





Phoenix Underground

April 28, 2016

IT'S THE FINAL WEEKEND!! DOWNTOWN NIGHTLIFE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME! PHOENIX UNDERGROUND WILL BE CLOSING IT'S DOORS FOR GOOD AT 6am ON SUNDAY MAY 1ST! But until then we still have 1 more weekend to PARTY 1 more Weekend to Dance to the Best Dance music from the Best DJ's in the WORLD! 1 More weekend to remember the best times that we never Remembered. We are going to go out with our Best Party of all time. It's an End of an Era so lets make this PARTY count!!! "SEE YOU UNDERGROUND THIS WEEKEND" Friday and Saturday 9pm-6am

Will the PHOENIX rise from the ashes? We can only wait and see.

I think that location would be a cool place for a
1920's Art Nouveau Speakeasy big band Jazz type establishment.

Surely I'm not the first person to entertain that idea.

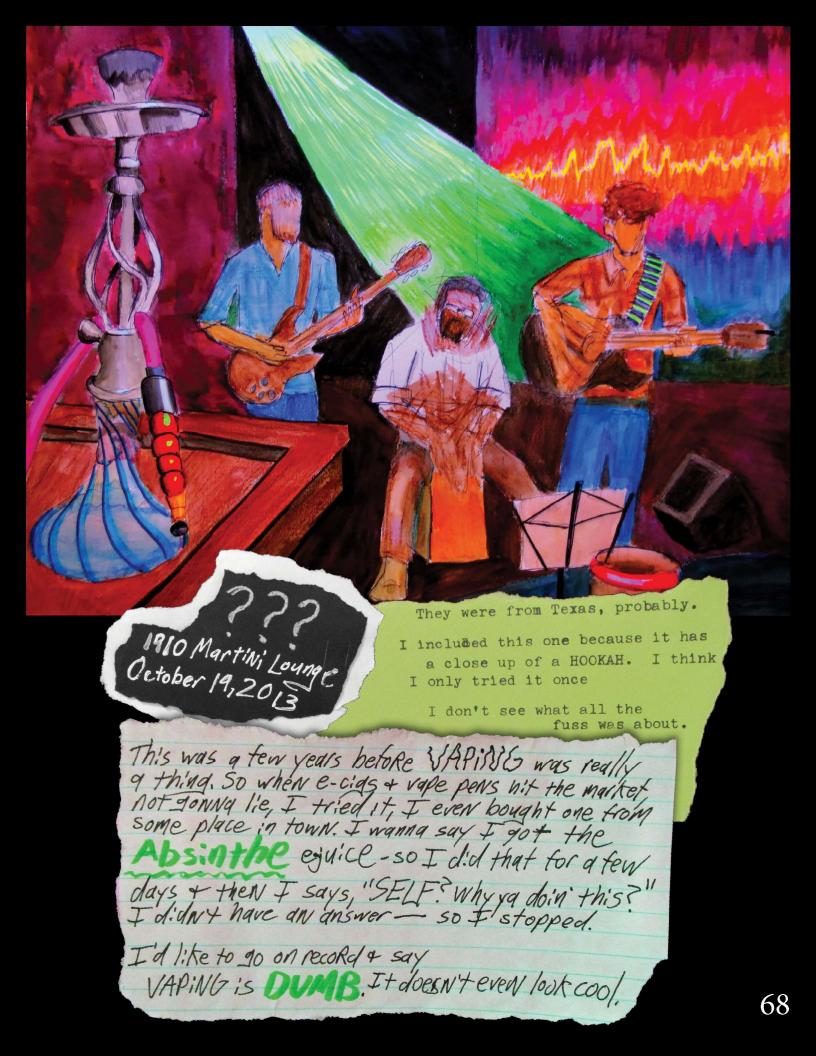


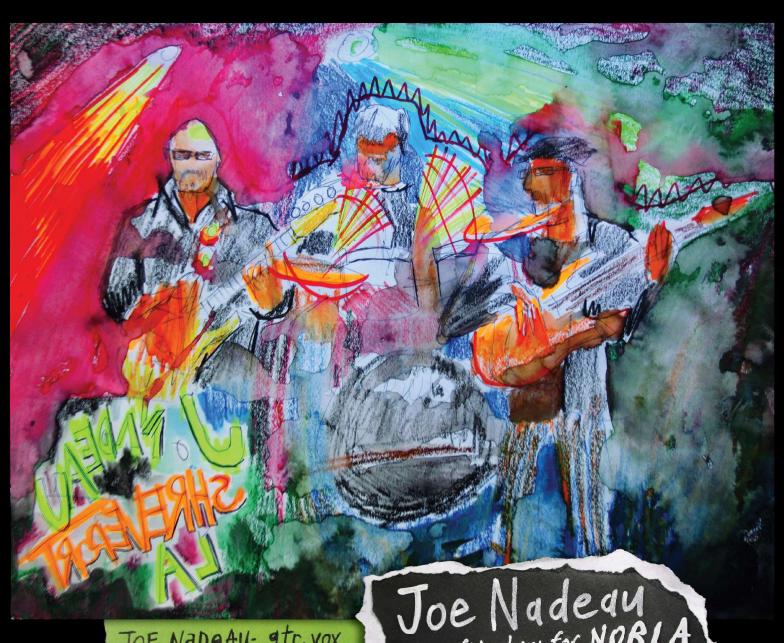
7 1910

Martini & Hookah Lounge

You KNOW a place is fancy when it has the address as part of the name. It certainly didn't look fancy from the outside. In fact, it was pretty ramshackle as I recall. But the inside was all kinds of classy I'd usually get a dirty martini. You ean't go to a place called "Martini Lounge" and not get a martini. That, and I didn't know the names of any other martinis and still don't. I didn't want to ask because I'd look like a chump and it was loud and I couldn't hear the bartender anyway.

I can't think of anything else to say about this place at the moment. Maybe I'll remember something later on. In the meantime, how's about You write something?





JOE NaDeAU- Atr, vox RANdy Cassell-Drums RICK Willis-bass Joe Nadedu benefit show for NORLA November 22,2013

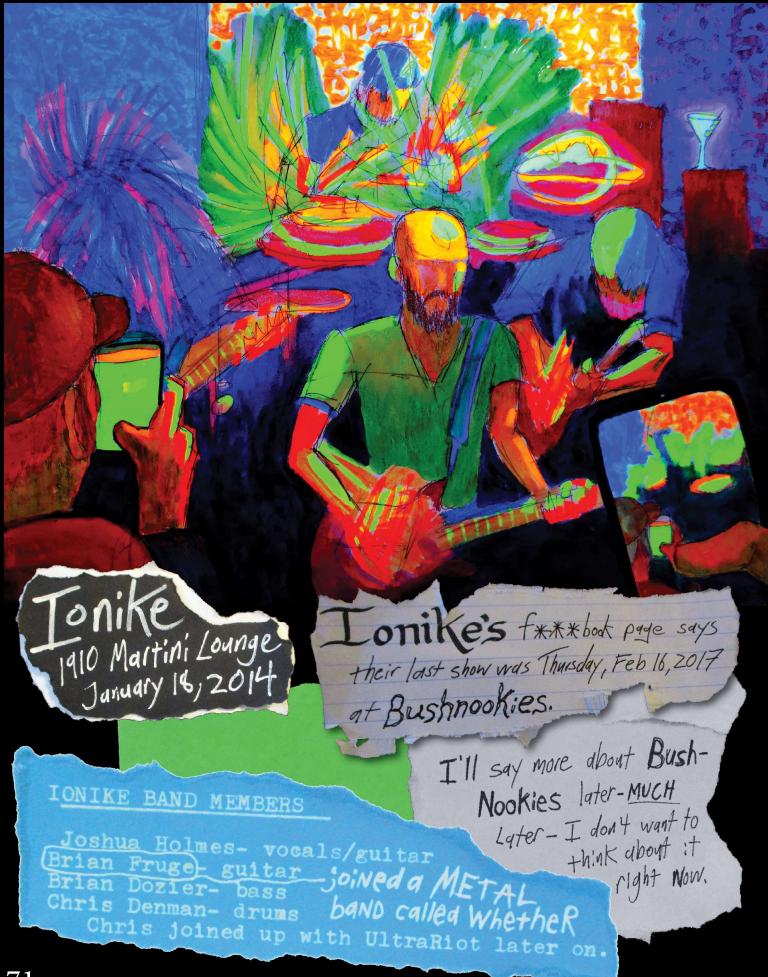
Joe Nadeau still plays at the Noble Savage & Ki'Mexico. I think he also used to play at Lee's. One time, I

They're still active as of early 2020 accidentally walked into Lee's thinking it was Tiki Bar. I tried to play it cool and act like I meant go there but I don't think anyone was buying it. So I got a drink, pretended to watch the basketball game, and waited until the bartender started playing with her phone. At that moment, I slipped out the door and went to Tiki Bar. I think the Highway Lions were playing that night.

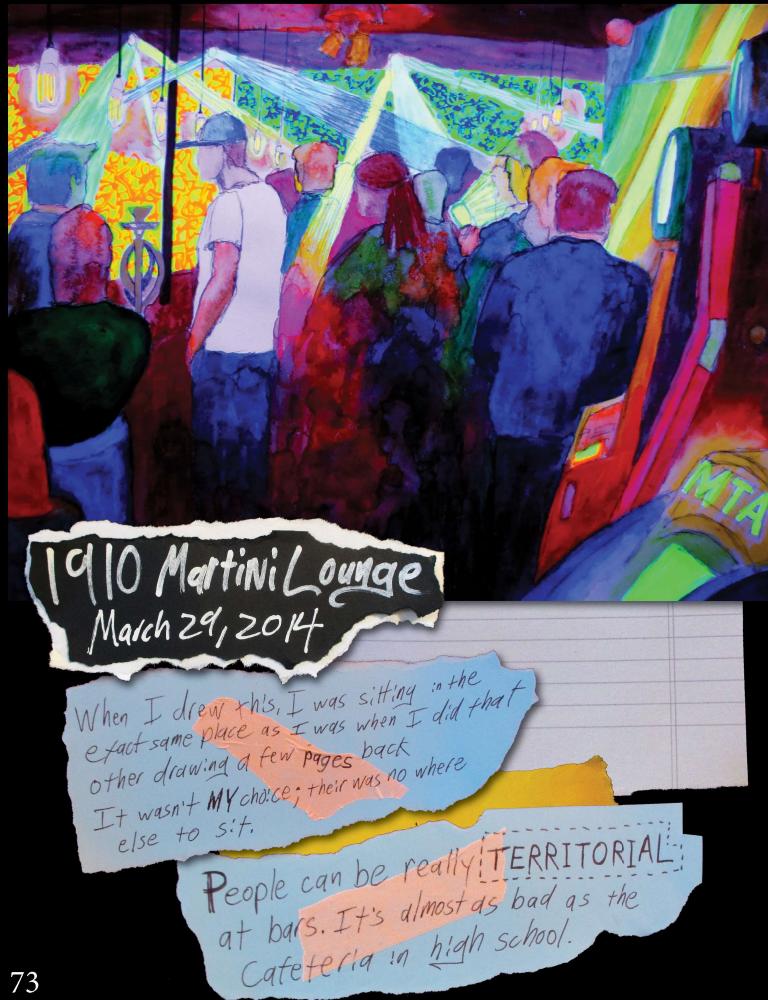


NORLA's mission, according to their website, is,

To promote the preservation, restoration and revitalization of North Louisiana's historic architecture and neighborhoods by acquiring historic properties and giving them new purpose through adaptive reuse.











18th of May, 2013 What 9 NIGHT!

The SHREVEPORT CATALYST

(a short-lived local rag about local art, music,
at sunday cultural goings-on) hosted this event
at CoHab, which, at the time, was located on
Commerce street-near festival plaza.

or maybe Cottab was hosting the Catalyst.

Several bands + local acts performed + local artwork adorned the wall, including one of my pieces.

Coffeb, according to their website is, a non-profit hub providing entrepeneurs at all levels the traction to achieve success.



IAN QUIET is seen her enjoying the music whilst wearing his banana costume as he is wont to do. There actually has a toilet sitting on the floor in front of the stage.

WAS a toilet sitting on the floor in front of the stage.

I don't know why; It wasn't connected to anything.

Was it a reference to the avant-garde "sculpture" by Marcel Duchamp in 1917? I doubt it.



Don't Forget your Dinosaur

WTF party CoHab May 18,2013

MEMBERS

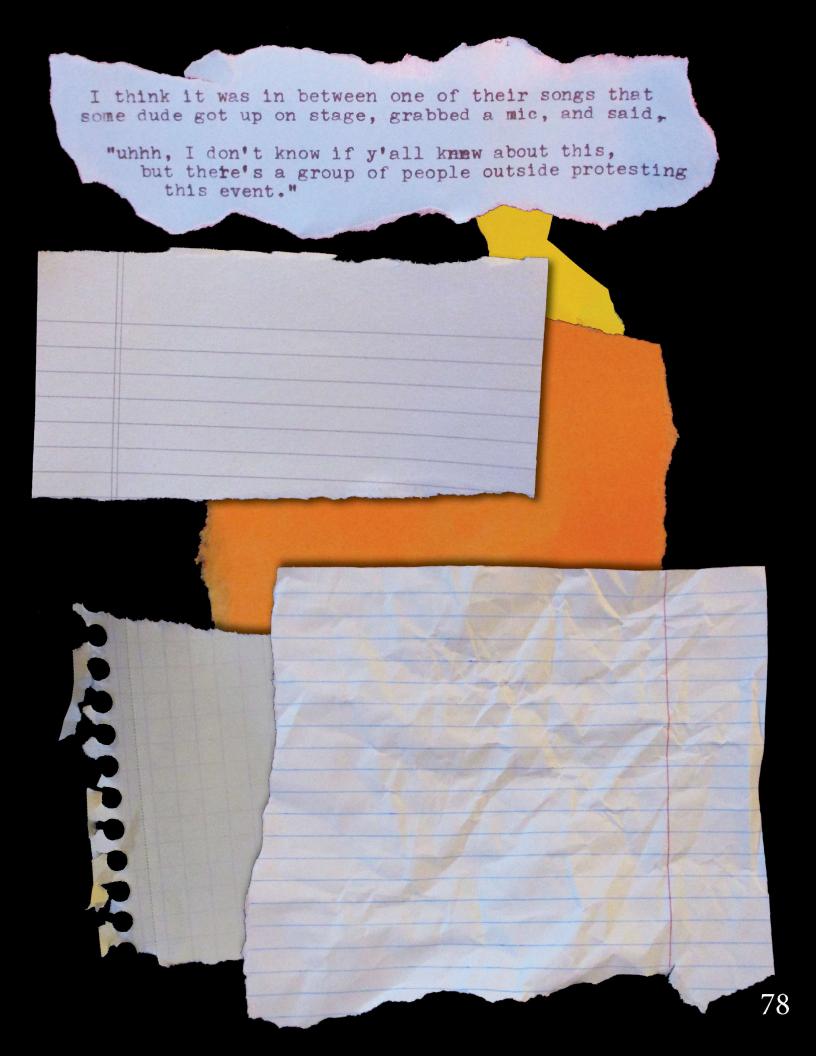
Jarod Watson - quitals, Jessie Gabriel-dums CONNOR DAYIS-bass

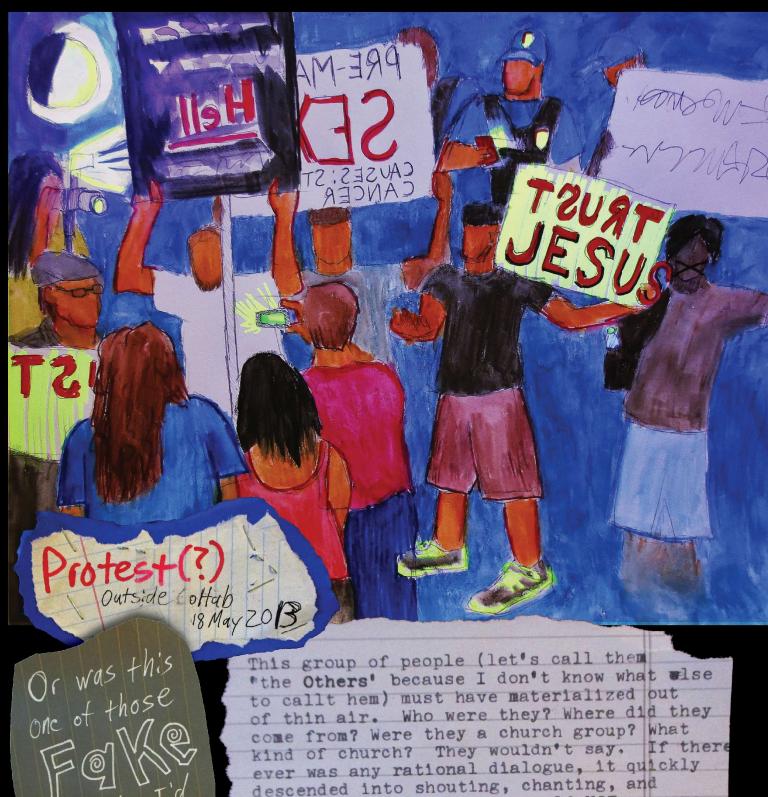
2013 AND 2014 KSCL Battle of the Bands 1st Winners

according thq

according to their f***book page, "Nonsense, deep fried with a side of disorie Nua tion "

Search this drawing carefully, and you will discover that I did NOT forget my dinosaur.





heard so much doout.

descended into shouting, chanting, and name calling. The Others could NOT go more than 10 seconds without telling someone they were going to hell.

The police seemed rather bored with the whole spectacle. But why were the police there? Did they KNOW this was going to happen? Did the Others tell the police they were coming?

What was going on here????????????????????

The Others who weren't brandishing banners or shouting slogans were taking pictures of us- and we were taking pictures of them.

They didn't notice me even though I'd been standing on the street sketching for a good half hour. I wonder if THEY too had someone on their team sketching US?! Wouldn't THAT be a cool plot twist. And what might've happened if I had SEEN this person? It probably would've been like that one episode of Quantum Leap.

The WTF party attracted a diverse crowd consisting of various cliques that don't always mix so well. But, in that moment, there really was an 'US versus THEM' mentality.

In spite of the sheer weirdness
of this surreal scene, one of the things
I most remember was how Bright
that one dude's shoes were. Youd've
thought he had near tubes on thoseand the shoe laces too!

The Others, seemingly in unison, casually walked away toward that parking lot next to Sci Port. I considered following them but maybe that's exactly what they WANTED me to do. My best guess is that they walked into a corner and slowly faded out of existence-like Boris from Golden Eye 64 in the stage with all the computers. Y'all probably have NO idea what I'm talking about, but I still think it's a good analogy.

The UIT Fort concluded right about the time that
the Other's vanished into the night. Maybe it was past
their bed time, but not for us. That little confrontation
between US + them lacked a satisfactory
resolution. Every one started walking migrating
towards Voodoo Cafe: an Art Bar,
which was practically next door to CoHab.

I thought about going home: My brain was exhausted after having done FOUG sketches that night. They alternated to smally only do lor 2) Add to that my attempt to process what I had just witnessed.

I was completely SPENT.

But I did soldier on. I joined the crowd going to Voodoo. My rationale was, "If I go home now, THE W win."

It made sense at the time.

The band ENGINE was playing that night.

They had some kaleidoscope-looking contraption up on the stage. It would ve made for a cool drawing, but the last thing I needed was more sensory input. I lumbered up the stairs and onto the balcony outside.

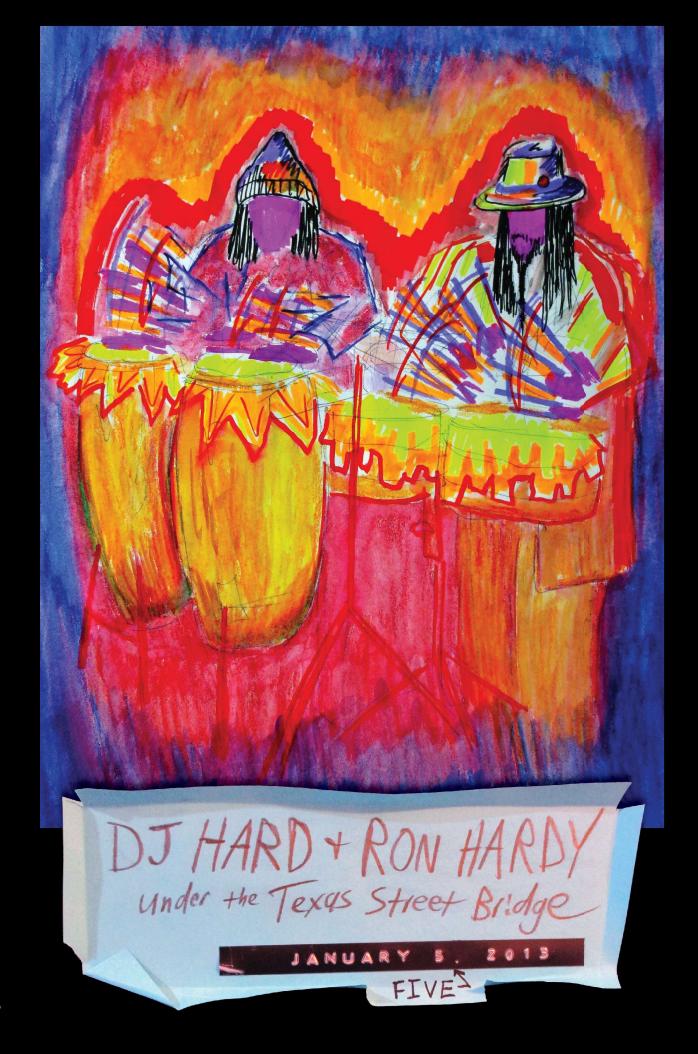
I stared blankly across the river at the Boardwalk, which looked like a Vincent van Gogh Painting.

There were wome other folks out on the balcony:

I think they were trying to talk to me, but my brain refused to process their speech. Instead, it sounded like the groun-ups from Charlie Brown on a scrambled TV station circa 1993.

I think about that night alot. about "The Others". Who were they? What were they doing? and did they achieve what they set out to do? Were they coming BACK ??? AND NO ANSWERS

But they didn't come back and I never saw them again.

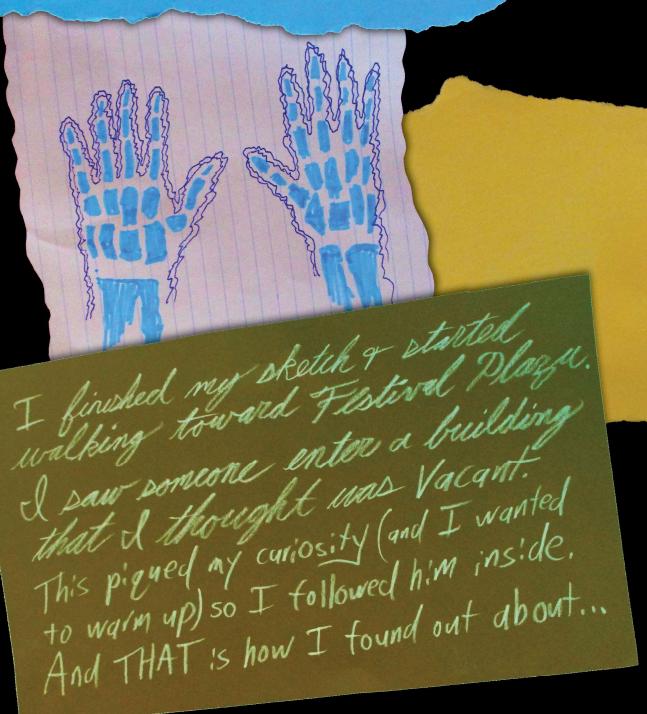


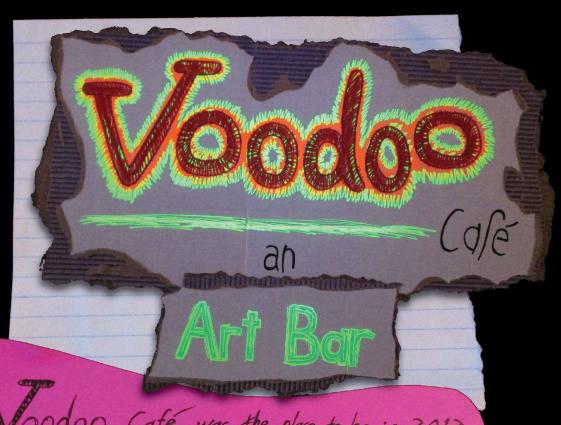
I was hangin' out at Fatty Arbuckles when I heard the sound of drums outside. I left the bar and spotted

DJ HARD & Ron Hardy jammin' outside the Mexican restaurant under the Texas Street Bridge.

erpezing that night, Even though it was nearly T (CC 21114) I managed to knock out a sketch of them

before I lost feeling in my hands.



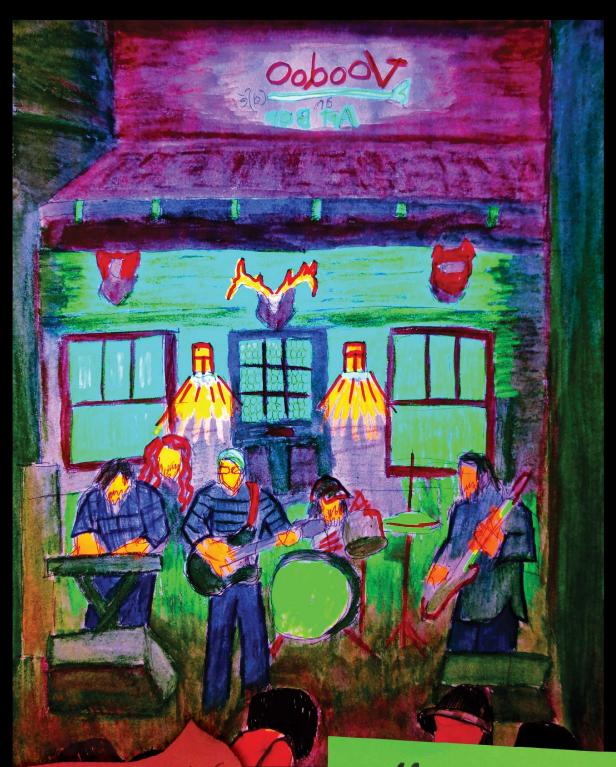


Voodoo Café was the place to be in 2013.

Every local band worth their salt played there at least once. The building had good {acoustics} + what might have been the best sound system in town.

And thus, 'twas the site of several; LIVE - recordings.

A ginormous wall on the 2nd floor
A ginormous wall on the 2nd floor
featured the works of visual artists—
featured the works of visual artists—
both local + out of town. The only folks
both local + out of town. The only folks
T can think of right now are
T can think of right now are
T can think of right now are
Devin Rachal McClintic + Taryn Ferro.



the Lack addisies

The Lack addi

Michael Stevens Keys (and Guitar?)

Members

Jeremy (tibson-drums/vocals

Josh Hollis- Cruitar, vocals

Logan Hall- Keys, quitar

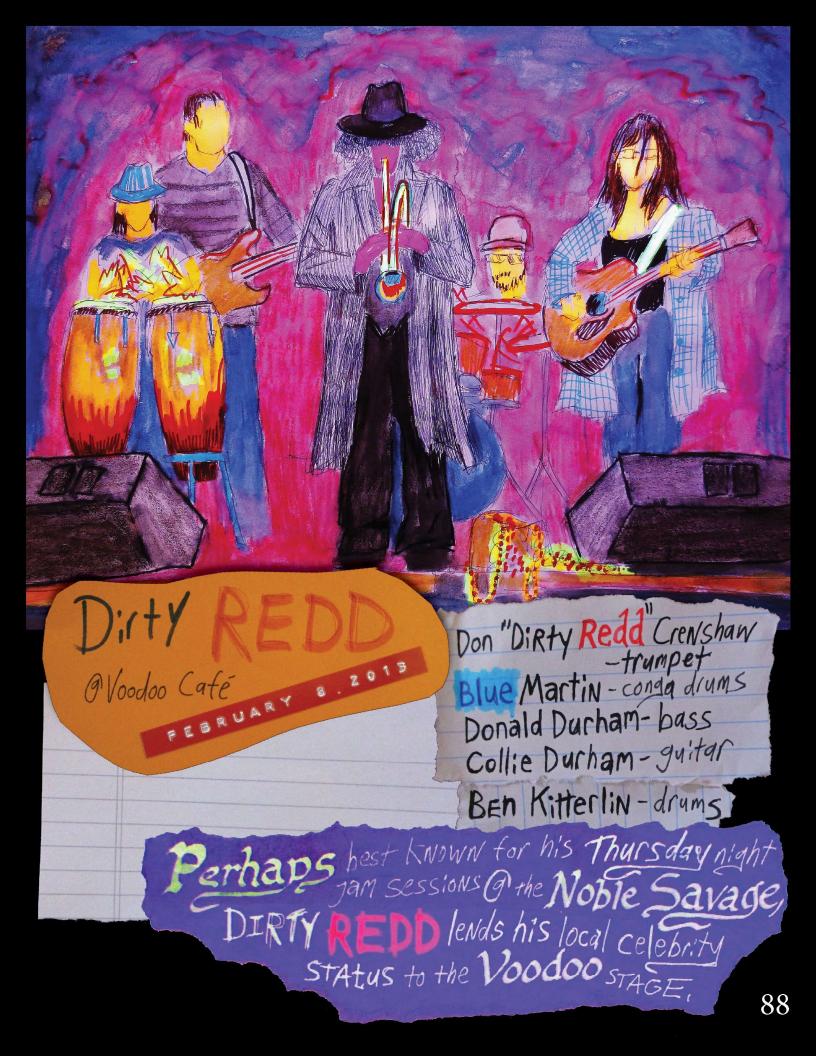
Mus billum- quitar, vocals

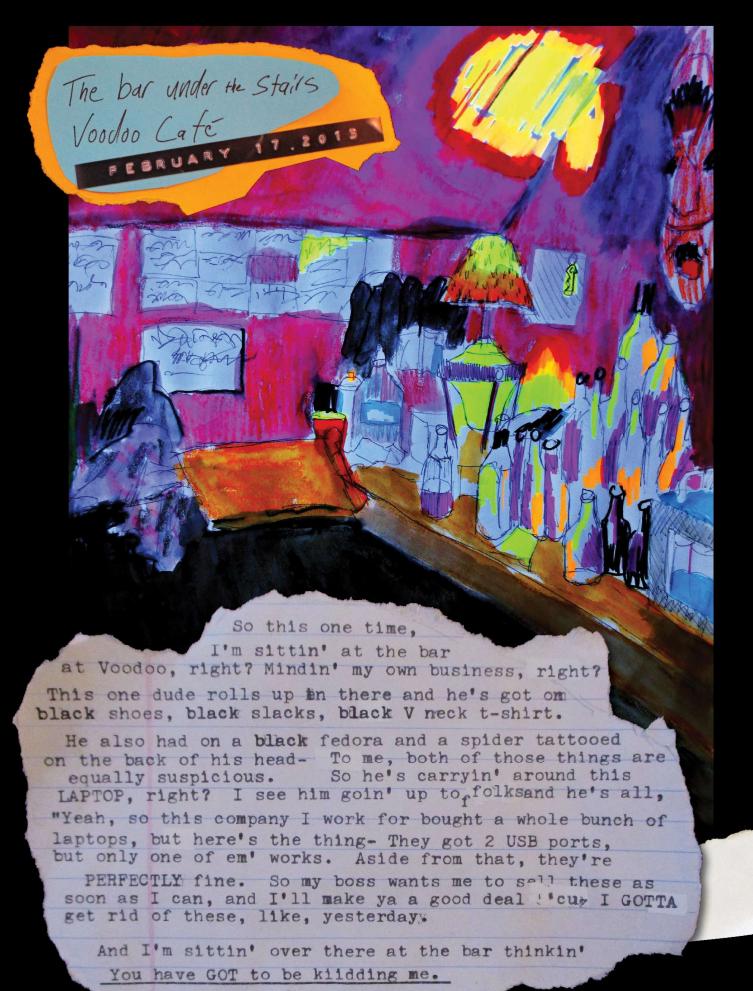


Kyle Craft AND Jacob Disedare 8 Voodbo Cafe two? EBRUARY Z. ZO1

If f***book is to be believed, Kyle is in a band called 'Showboat Honey' based in Portland, Oregon. Jacob, along with Dacoda Montana, are a rock duo called 'Ghost Foot'.

CONNOR DAVIS joined em' in 2019 thus makINg it A rock TRIO.





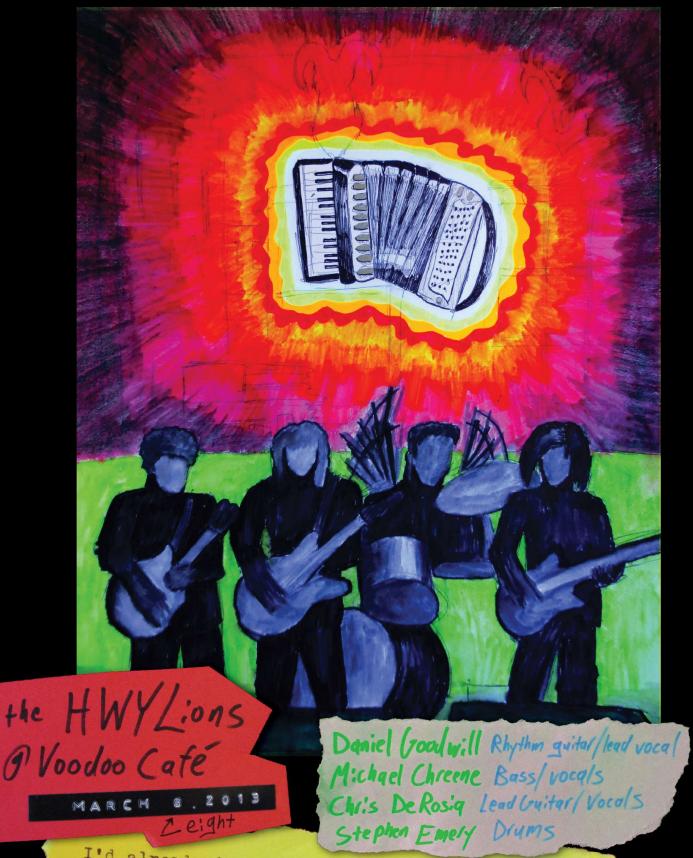


He looks over and he's like, "Sup man! You havin' a good night tonight? You havin' FUN!" and then he went through his little spiel

and I pretended I hadn't already heard it 3 times already.

I WAS gonna say, "So wheredja STEAL that from? but I showed restraint.

Instead, I was like, "sorry man, I just BOUGHT a new laptop like, not even a month ago- afraid I can't help ya, but good luck to you, though."



I'd already done a few drawings of these guys so I changed up my stlude. The band that went on after them (from out of town) had an accordion player! I just had to draw that accordion. The end result somewhat resembles a painting by Adolph Gottlieb.



Members-KEVin Deloach Elaine Eaton JASON Quarles



FROM FANA BOOK

A group of friends from Louisiana that get together and play music. I guess you would call it folk or country.

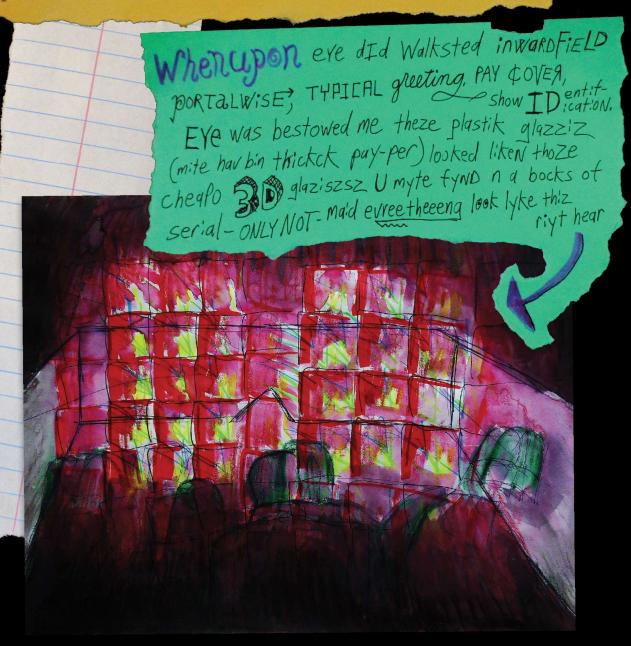
We get together and let our dogs play in the backyard. usually eat and sometimes even practice our songs. We are a folk group with vast influences and we embrace all of them.

It defines us, why would we do anything else?

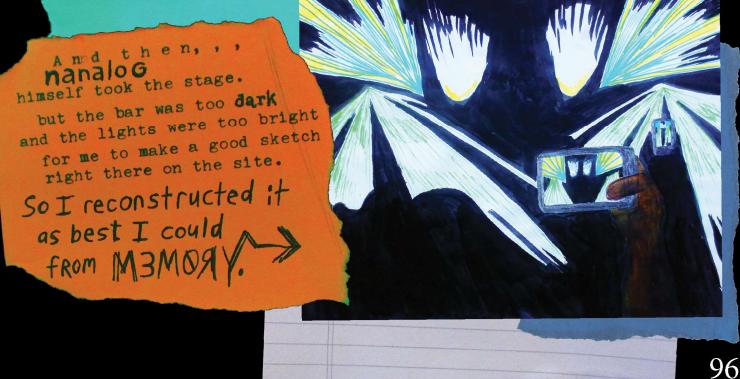




Hosted by Andrew Kirschman (Nanalog), this unique night negated negativity nicely utilizing ubiquitous luminousness, groovin' tuneskies, and perceptorialized distortionismificationology.









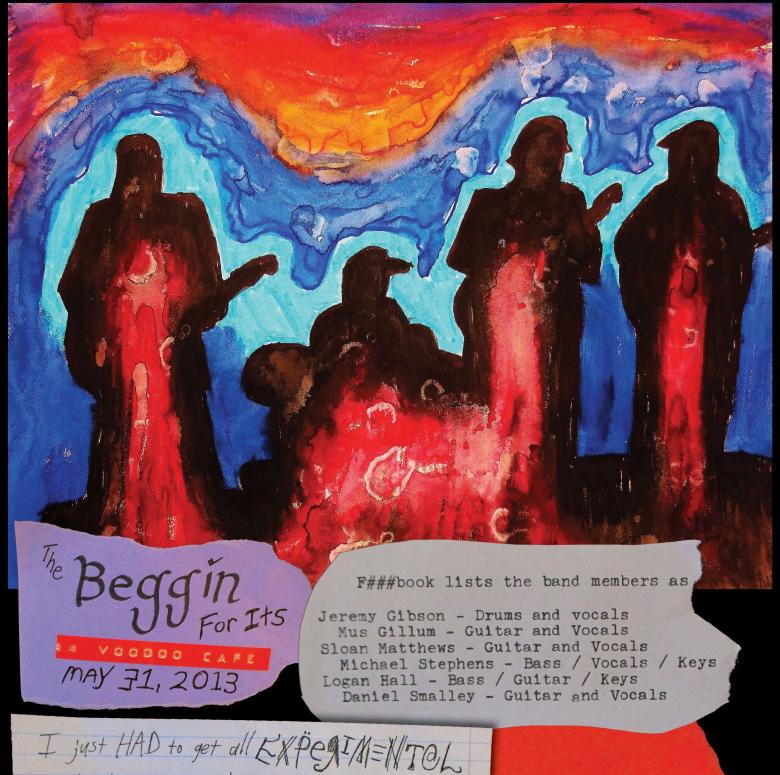
Seaux yeah, win eye wuhz N HI skule,, thr wuzz thiss playee EyE theenk it were necks 2 KMart remimbrKmart? that soled hobby splies lyk modul cars & sutch. Seaux come2findout thay wuhzz gone outabizniess. Stuhf wuz Soup or Cheep. Eye rolls upintherer bowt 3hirty \$\$\$\$ in hand getme lythe uh chopping kart fulla model paynt, car kits, model rock its- therz thiszs tone cud lawncha EGGG- no jeauxkk.

Lastbtnotleeest, boaughht me a fulle funkshnl model ENGINE.

Migh dawg PUDGE yoosta com inthachop win Igh wuhoz wurkn on thooze.

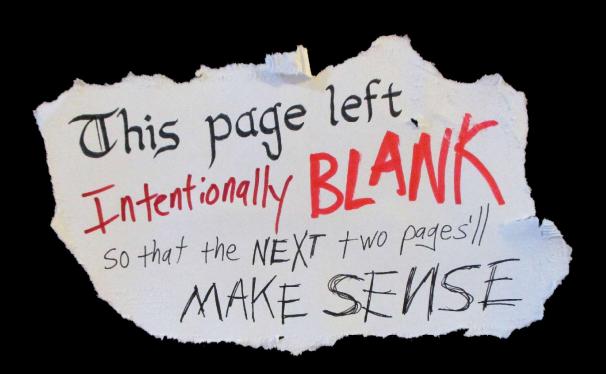
Heed highd undrtha wurkbintch; he dinalyk THUNDER.





I just HAD to get all EXPENIMENTOL
with this one so I'm not sure who's who.
The Z gays who play keyboard ALSO play quitar
thus making the situation even more convoluted.

Last show - Riverside Warehouse January 17,2014.







Brett Roberts - Keys
J.J. Marshall - Keys
Lane Bayliss - Drums
Lane Bayliss - Drums
Jordan West - guitar
John C. Martin - Keys
John C. Martin - Japtop (?)

You'da had to been there to understand this.

I WAS there and I didn't understand it.

Maybe that was the point. It was an event
so far outside the typical bar wexperience
that one struggles to find a point of reference
from which to process it.

I had trouble accepting the reality of this spectacle even WHILE I was watching it. I can't imagine what OTHER people thought of it.

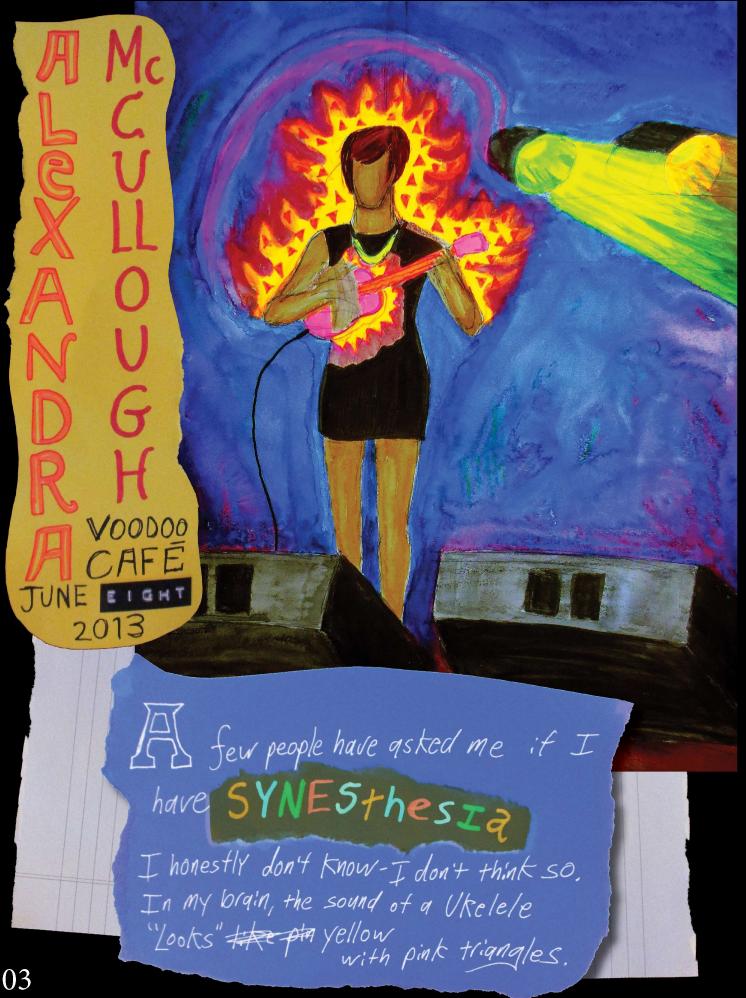
One thing is certain, though.

IT DID HAPPEN

and we deal with that in our own way.

If you were there on that summer night (or even if you weren't- I don't think it matters), you can write your own thoughts below.

Need to borrow a pen? I thought you might, but I'm gonna need it back.





Strau Gatio

190ct, 2013

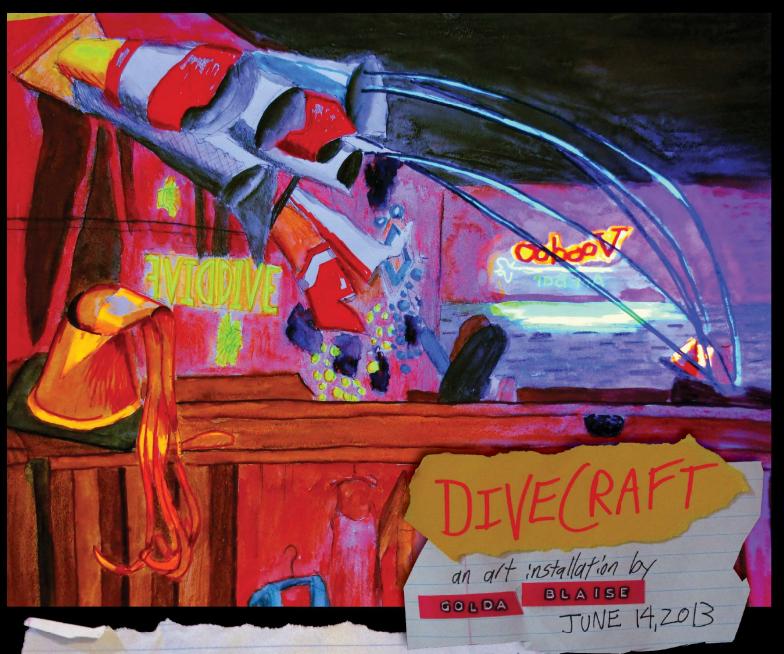
Uhhh....

i why is

this here?

STRAY CAT is another bar located on the opposite side of downtown SHREVEPORT. They're still open as of early 2020. And, as far as I know, they don't have live music (although I've seen musicians set up shop in the most unlikely of places).

So, to answer the question, "Why is this drawing here?" Why is it even in this book?? It doesn't fit the theme. I think It'd be best if we left this mystery unsolved.



I think I overheard someone say Golda was from New Mexico.

Papier mache sculptures, crepe paper.. things, dresses hanging on the wall and a traffic cone ripped to ribbons.

Now if this were grad school, I could write a 5 page paper on this-connecting it to other contemporary artists as well as its relation (or lack thereof) to the post-structuralist discourse chascent to 787890900thgn cueiling the light and the course chascent to 787890900thgn cueiling the light and the light an

But I'd rather draw a comic about the time my dod stretched too hard and fell off the couch.

I think that would have more artistic utility.





VICTOR OLSTON ings

Matthew Jamison-VOCAL
ELECTRIC

K:t Carpenter-BASS Clint Chandler-VOCALS ORGAN

-> WURL:TZER

had to look that one up-

it's a type of piano,

Jon Brown-LEAD ELECTRIC VOCALS

Chase Reneau-DRUMS

Victor O/Stoll
VOODO- CAFÉ June 21,2013

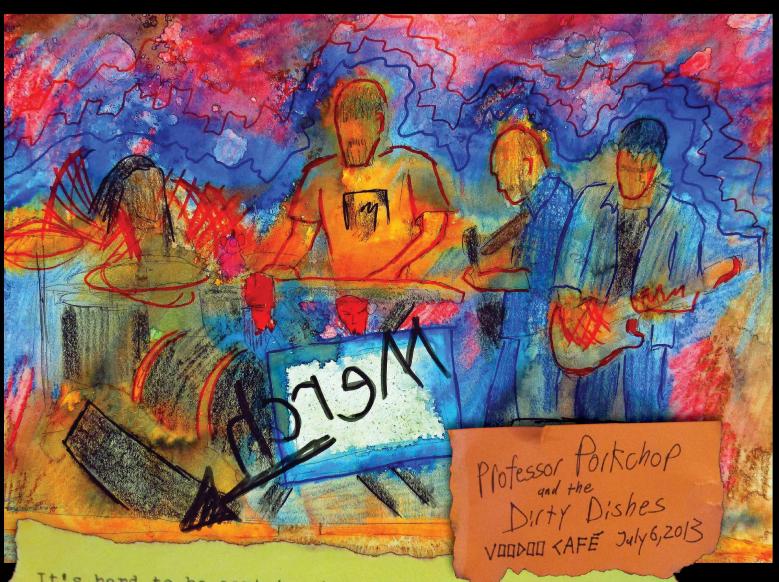
ad the sUMPTION to

got all that off their bandcamp page because they don't have a f***book page. Do you know how UNUSUAL that is for a band??

Or mayhap they were one of the few bands that had the GUMPTION to take said page down.

At any rate, the trail for VICTOR OLSTON runs cold in mid-late 2014.





It's hard to be certain, but I THINK he wanted us to buy some MERCH note: EVERY band wants you to

BUY SOME MERCH.

If you claim to support the local scene, that one of the easiest was to do it.

While I'm on the subject, Dear bands, stop selling

They're too hot and they shrink the first time you wash'em. They're also scratchy.

Protessor Portchof (Chris Mc(qa)

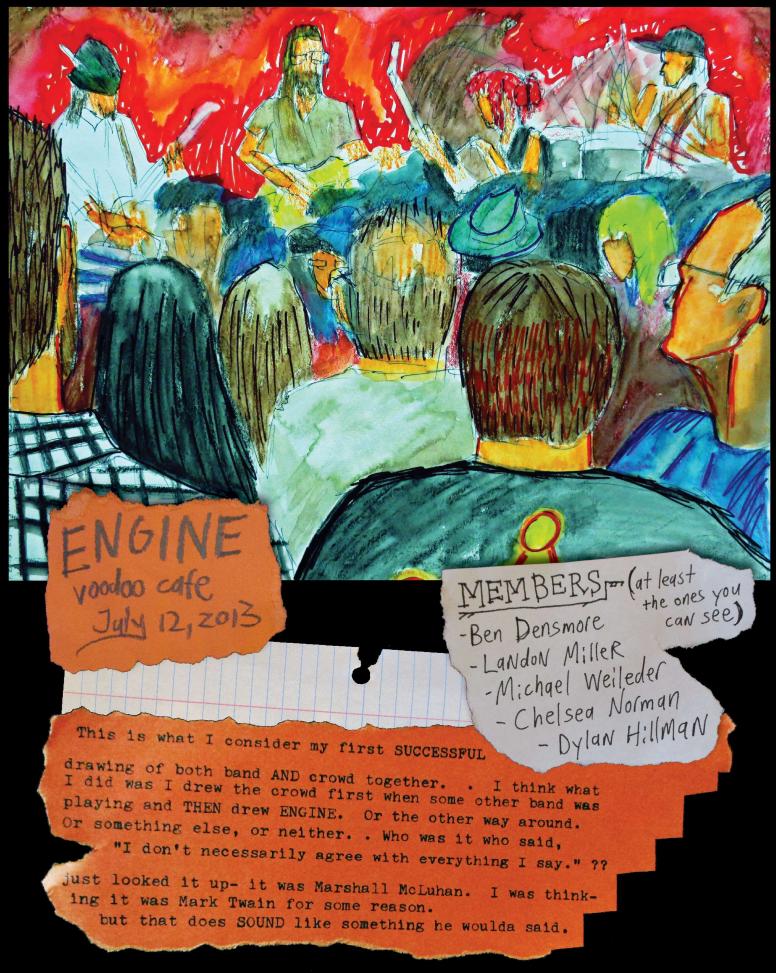
(P:9NO/VOGIS

Jason Coffield-guitar/sax

Shawn Stroope Vocals

Danyelle Dyer-drums

they're still active they're June 2019.



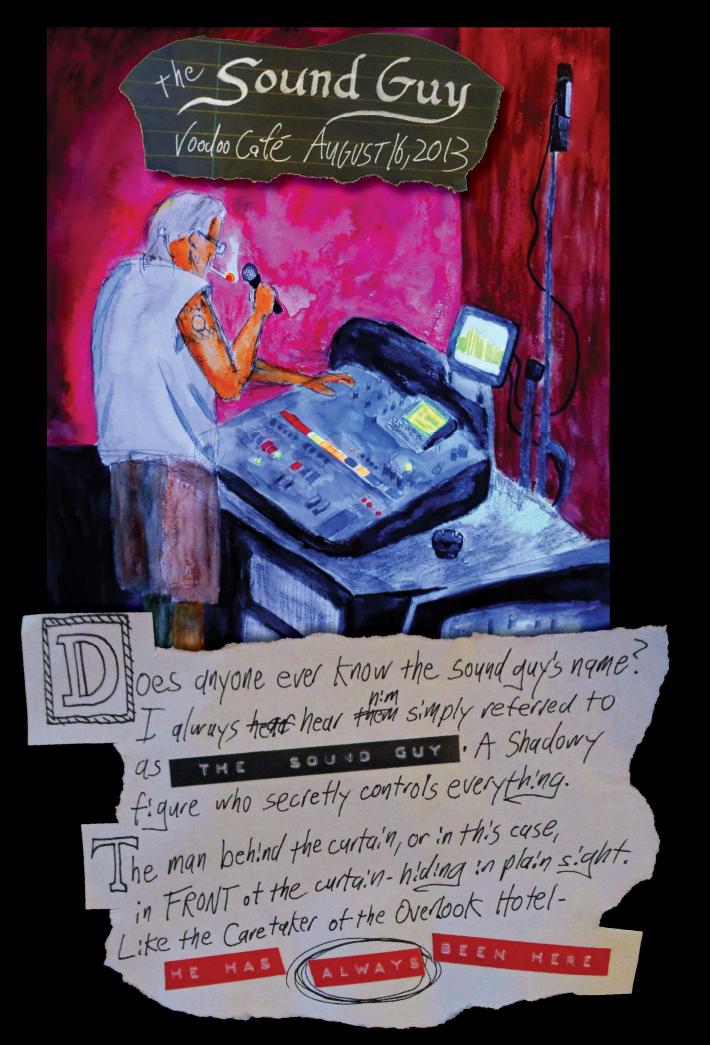


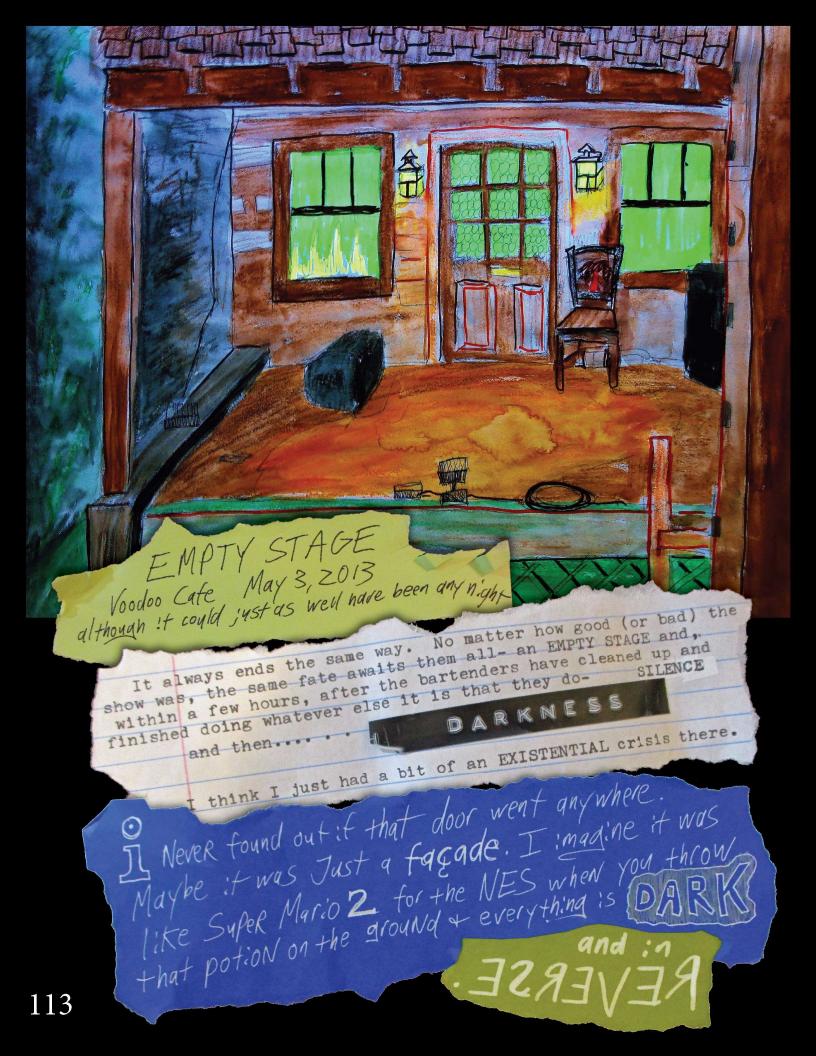
A Shreveport band that needs NO introduction- certainly not from the likes of me. I've been to several DIRTFOOT shows in my day, but this was the first one where a MOSH PIT broke out! But it wasn't a violent mosh pit;

IT WAS A NICE MOSH PIT

very friendly. A DirtFoot crowd is a rowdy crowd but this, this was highly irregular, at least in my observations.

So I aimed to capture the phenomonological experience of the tempestuous energy that raged around me







TYLER Christiana-vocals/quitar ALEX Stokes-quitar Chuck Gallagher-bass/vocals Chris Ball-drums

the Voodoo ceased regular operations in late 2013 or early 2014 (I've heard conflicting reports) but they still host special events like the Louisiana Music Prize. as seen above But Alas, the Rella Fellas didn't win that show.

Nope. That honor went to Star Chamber.



Westled betwixt the RIVERSIDE WAREHOUSE and that one place that used to be a pool hall, 616 Commerce Street was home to HANGAR 21 for a few glorious months in 2014-2015 (?)

ANGAR 21 instantly became the gathering place for the local rock/ METAL crowd- especially the METAL crowd. I think it was for THAT reason the HANGAR didn't last very long.

but don't tell em' I said that.

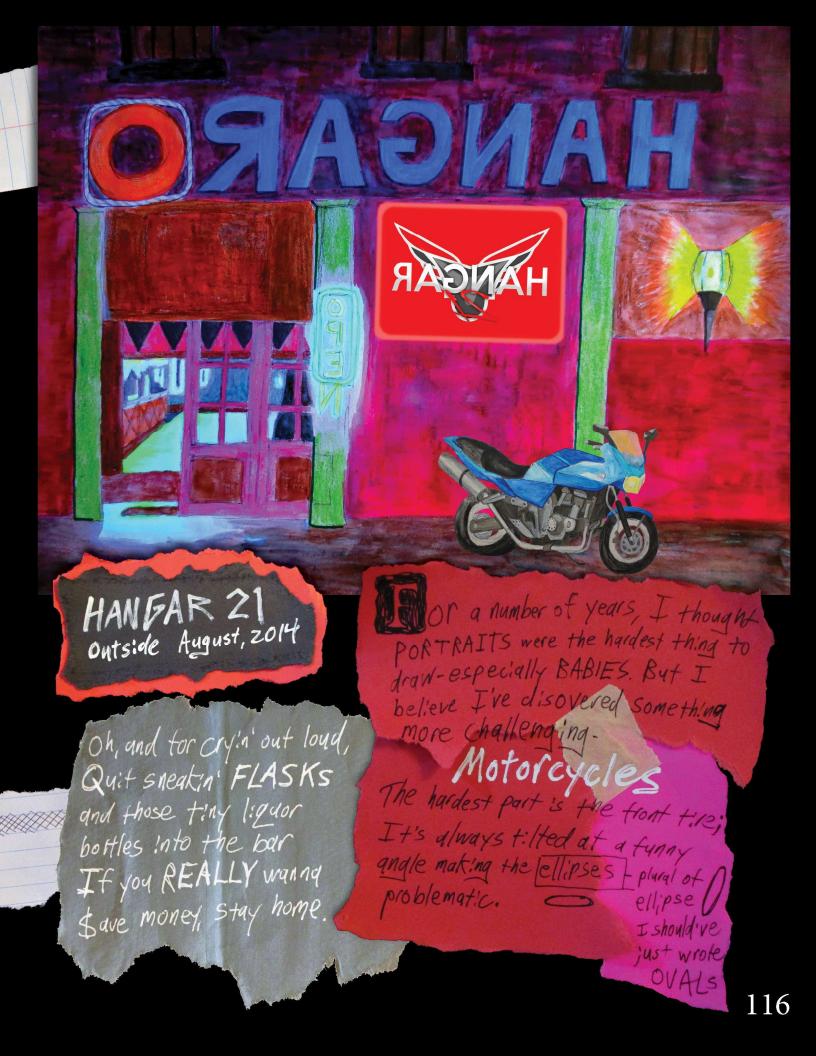
have an uphill battle to fight- not to say it's easy for non-metal bands; it isn't. I)m starting to ramble but my point is this:

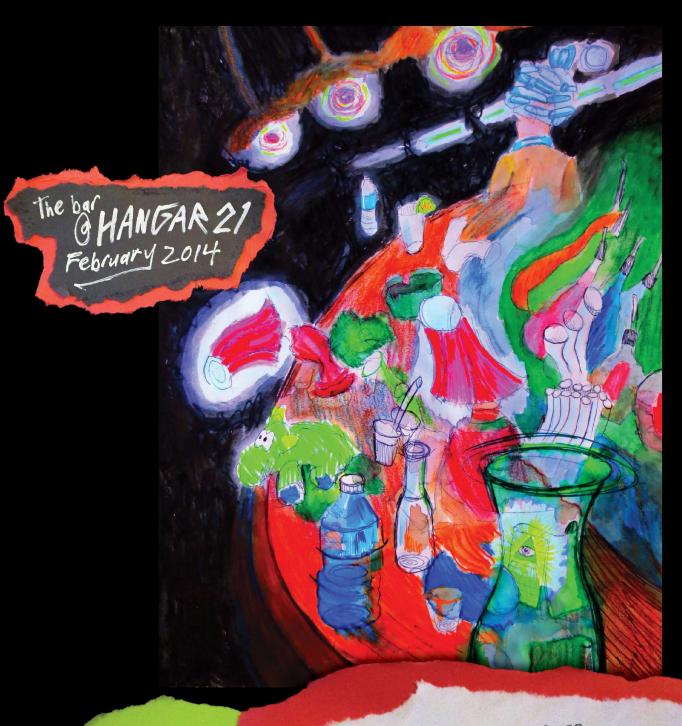
If you're trying pass yourself off as a Supporter of the Shreveport scene.....

- qu't buy'n' the cheapest beer they have.

- don't pitch a fit about the cover charde.
- -leave a few \$ in the band's tip JAP
- -goto their bandcamp page (they all have one) and pay at least \$5 for an album.
- -I would say buy a CD, but I bought a new car a while back-it doesn't even have a CD player-neither does my laptop.

Well, at least buy some type of MERCH. T-shirt (Not heary cotton) Stickers/Buttons those are only a dollar of typo,





A stuffed, neon green hippo stares into the abyss.

And, by the looks of it, the abyss stared back into HIM.

A lamp looks longingly into the lightless limbo hesitating

A lamp looks longingly into that goodly night.

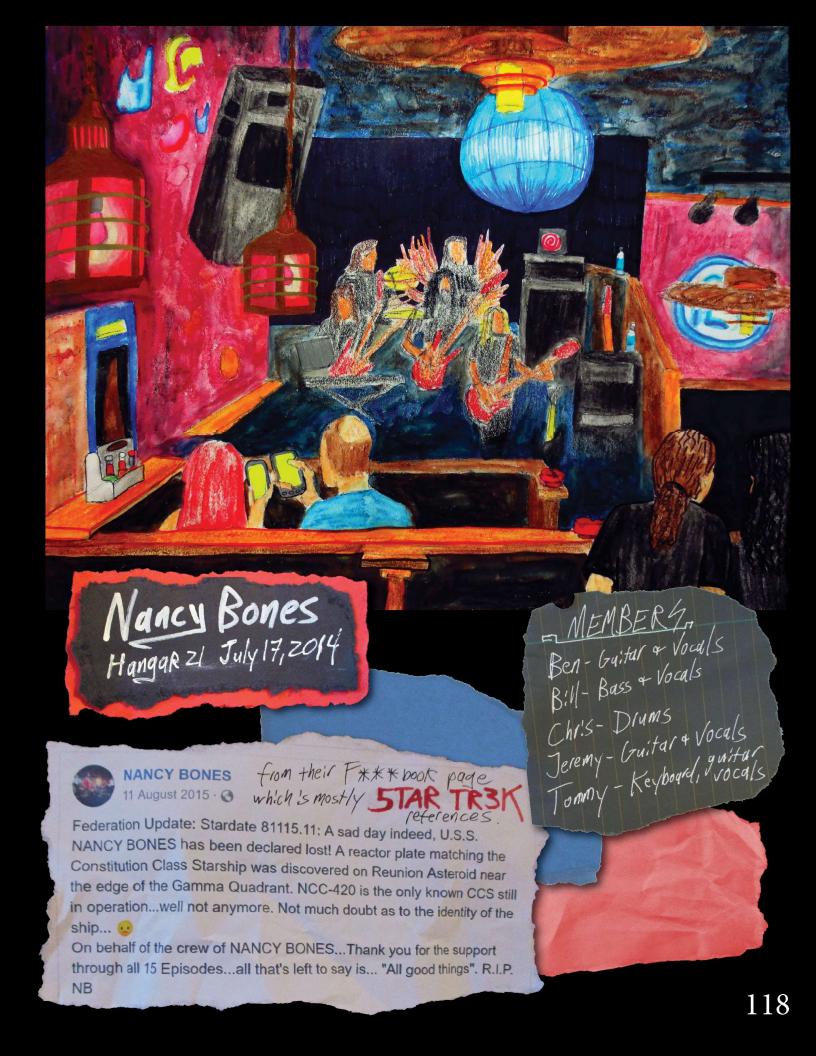
A lamp looks longingly into that goodly night.

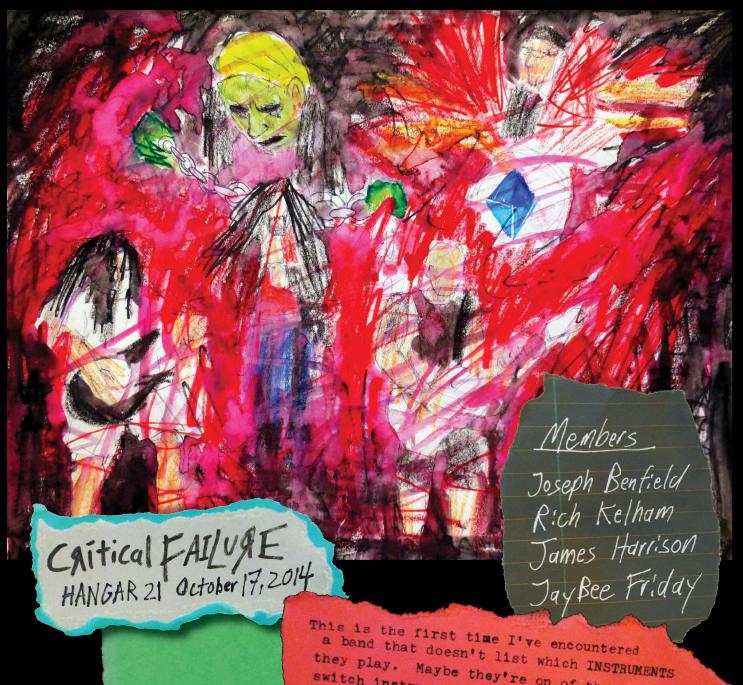
The lamps were fimly attached to hurl himself headlong into that goodly night.

Except that he can*t; The lamps were fimly attached to the bar.

I know this because one time I tried to the bar.

The gentleman at jumps off in here, with this here in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, to pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up thinking, "If a fight jumps off in here, in the pick one up the pick one up





a band that doesn't list which INSTRUMENTS they play. Maybe they're on of those bands that which instruments after each song.

Which, by the way, makes it VERY hard to draw.

They had this ZOMBIE pirate

decoration handin on the wall. Probably in preparation of their Halloween shindig. That's the own where

I dressed as SAM ADAMS a won a \$50 bar tab.

I tried to hide it behind something, went to the bathroom, came back, and surprise surprise, it was bathroom, came back, and surprise surprise, it was your.

And howestly, I was not upset in the least.

I felt relieved.

he most memorable nights at Hangar 21 ocurred when I went to the RIVERSIDE WAREHOUSE first- which was next door. Often times, the Warehouse would have some METAL band from out of town, which always drew a sizeable crowd.

TOWNED !

Afterwards, that crowd would disperse into the nightSome of them went home, others went to Fatty's, and someI don't want to know what they did.
But not a few of us would go to the HANGAR.

Oh, I gotta mention this- HANGAR 21 advertised itself as, "the bar with good food."

And that was not false advertising! They made what might have been the best burgers in downtown Shreveport. - that is, until FULLY STACKED swooped in (but that's just my humble opinion)

Hangar made these fried macaroni bites. Those were my favorite.
great for when you weren't hungry enough for a burger
but you wanted a little somethin

HANGAR 21 closed Tate 2014/early 2015. I think it has been vacant ever since at least as late as mid 2019.

Let's see what all shows DID I see 9 the Warehow I saw CROWBAR 2 or 3 times; they're from New Orleans the TOADIES, the SWORD, Philip ANSELMO 4 the Illegals Cody Cooke 4 the Bayou Outlaws + David Allen Coe.

I think they played on the SAME night

Although, I'm not sure WHY I was at that show because I am NOT a country music faw. Even so, I have a drawing of both of em:

Stushed away somewhere.



As I've mentioned before, in my chapter on FATTY ARBUCKLE'S, the world was SUPPOSED to end on December 21, 2012

The fact that you're reading this is proof very strong evidence that it didn't. I looked up all the pictures

I took in 2012 (I don't take many pictures) most of them were of my dogs and I had a few of my old man driving a tractor while smoking a cigar.



The end result is something that

almost hurts to look at.

Yes, I did that on purpose.

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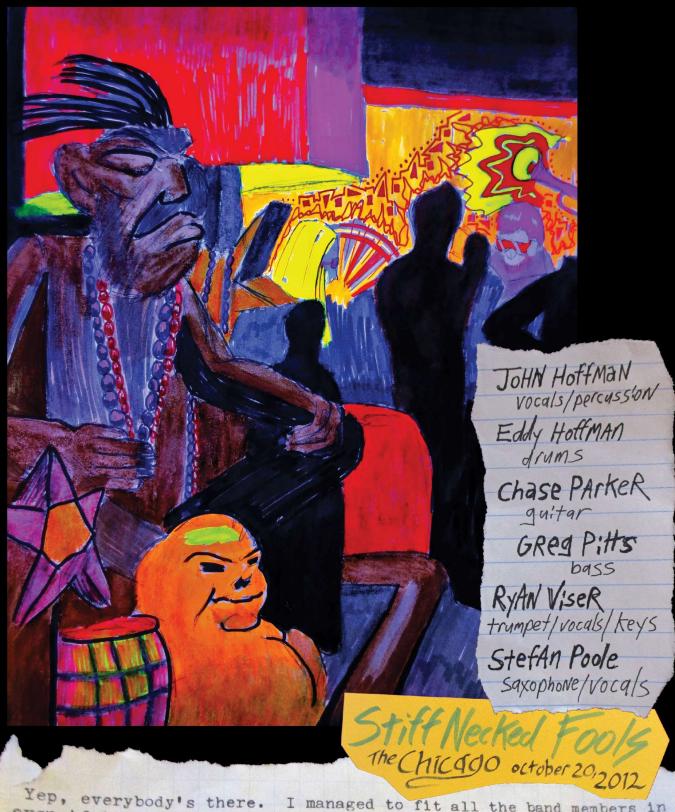


The WAREHOUSE usually hosted out of town acts. But on this night, they closed off the back room with the big concert stage. The band usually faced the opposite directionit's hard to explain.

I can't remember if there was a curtain behind that window or a piece of plexiglass, maybe both. It was weird, though; It appeared as if the band was on a big flat screen TV being simulcasted from another bar in another time.

Thes scene reminded me of puppet shows I used to watch in Vacation Bible School as a youngster. When I was older, I got to help with the puppet shows- it was fun. In the early/mid 90's, MTV had these weird puppets and animations during commercial breaks. I was watching a compilation of them on Youtube a while bakk. They were BIZARRE.

MTV was ahead of its time..... was.

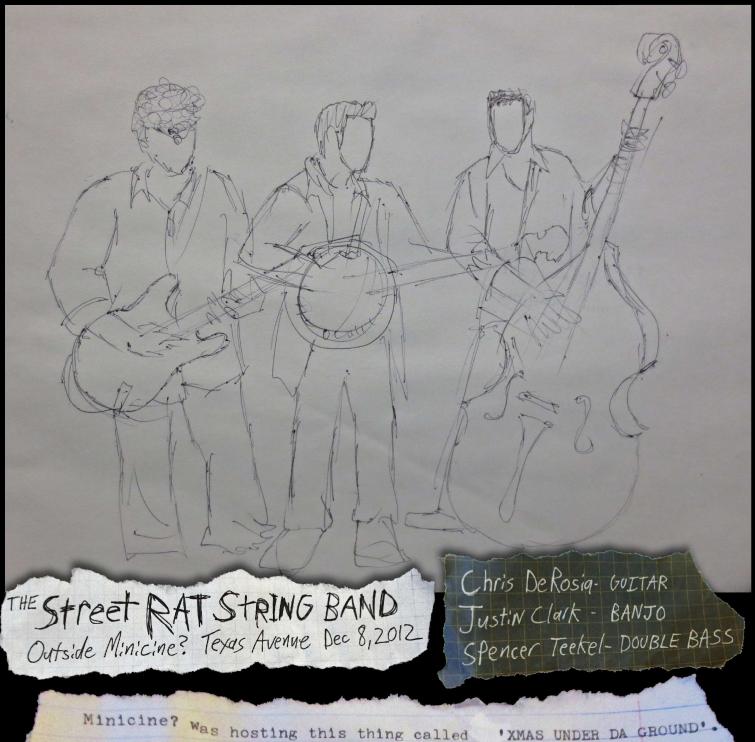


Yep, everybody's there. I managed to fit all the band members in even if it's just their instrument or someone's elbow.

I was surprised they managed to fit 6 guys (including a drum set) on that tiny little stage. Maybe it just LOOKED tiny.

an optical illuuuuuuus: on perhaps.

I have no reason to BE on a band stage so I really have no idea. I have not a shred of musical ability to speak of, although I was pretty BEAST at Guitar Hero many moons ago. But that's more about timing and pattern matching.

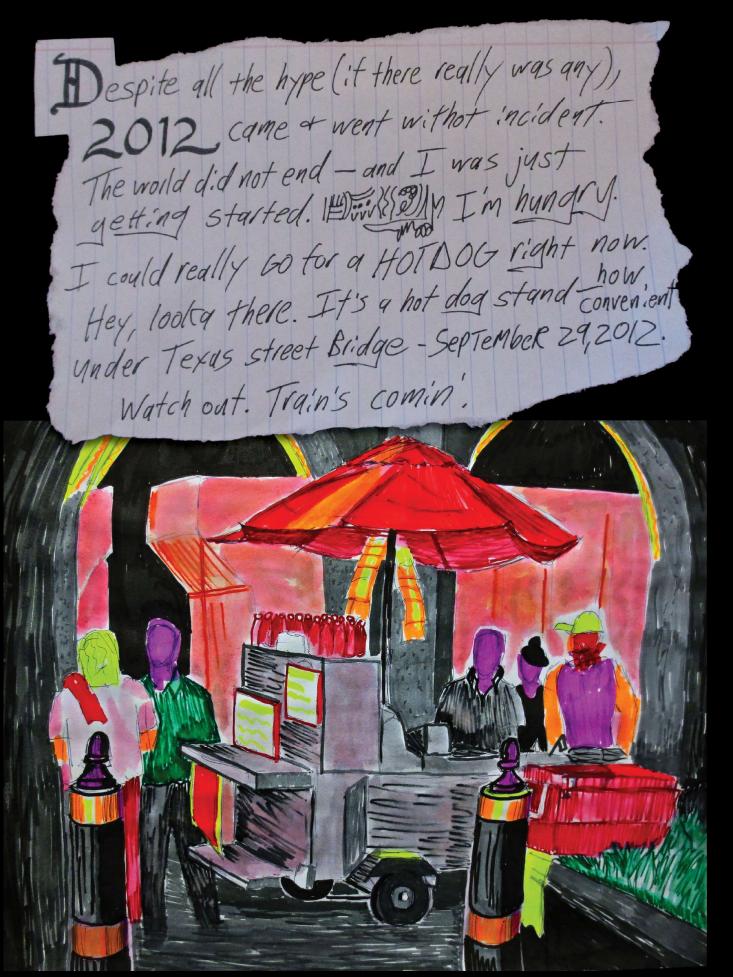


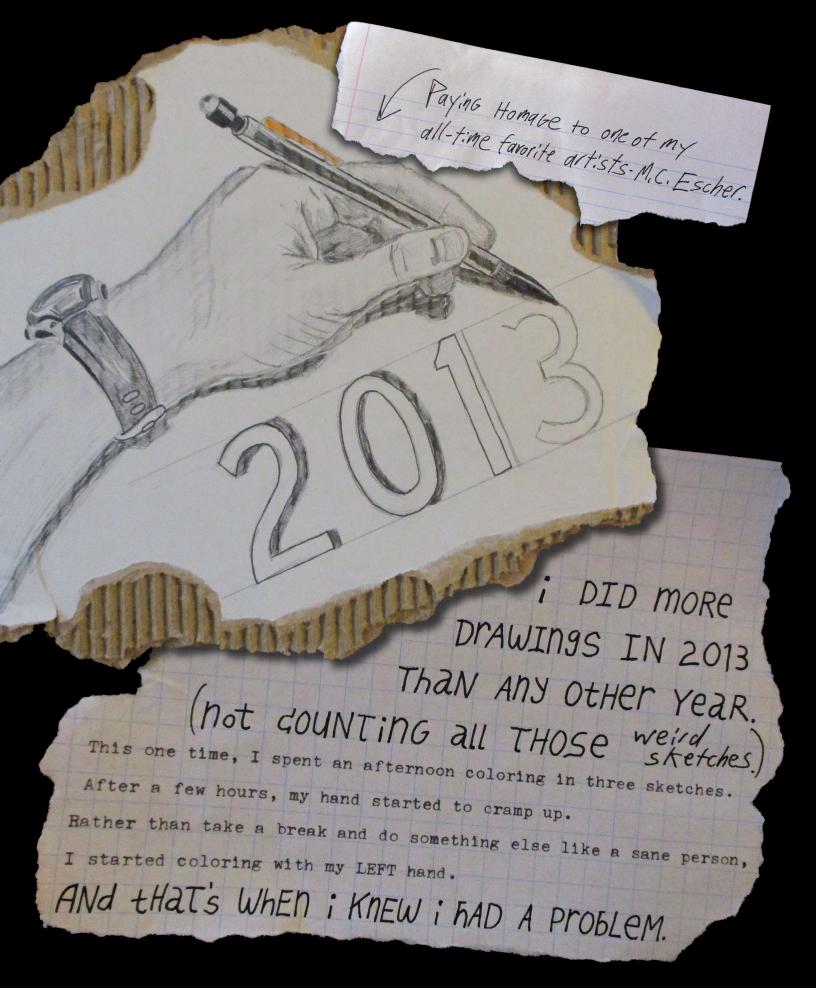
Minicine? Was hosting this thing called 'XMAS UNDER DA GROUND'.

An otherwise desolate Texas Avenue became an event of art, food, live music, and a screening of short films made by local Shreveporters (Shreveportians?)

Tuse the word FILM becage 't sounds

more prestigious than VIDEO.







DEATH Rides the River Beal's March 3,2013

This band had Egg guys playing guitar! FOUR GUITARS!! Four of em'.



Death Rides the River

December 12, 2014 · 3

As much as we appreciate new views, DRTR is DEAD. Head over to The Devil Anse and Rifle pages to see what we're doing now.



Death Rides the River

August 7, 2014 · 3

Quick reminder, last full Death Rides the River show tonight at Bear's.

10 or so. It would mean a lot to see some buds.

Jim Reed

guitar & vocals

Chris Welch

dryms & vocals

Kevin DeLoach

bass & vocals

Gary Moore

guitar, vocals

4 trumpet

Todd Satterfield

guitar, vocals



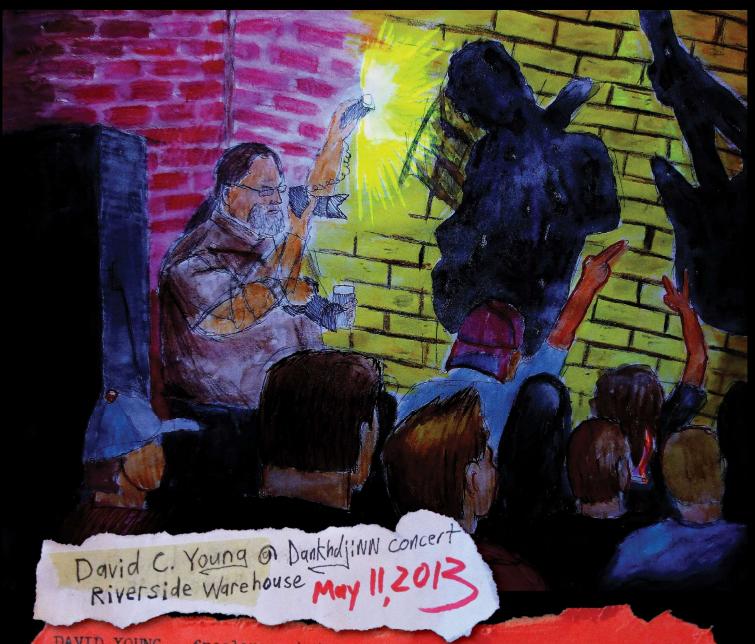
I remember talking to one of the band members (forget who) after the show. The conversation went something like this right here:

GUY: Yeah, we were thinkin' about getting a wocalist.

Idon't know, I actually LIKE that y'all don't have vocals.

GUY: Yeah, I don't care what people have to say.

remember thinking- "Finally, somebody GETS it."



DAVID YOUNG - freelance photographer and fellow documenteur of the local scene, stakes out his usuall spot to capture the perfect image.

I bet I've seen this guy at every METAL show I've attended.

This composition includes the band, the crowd, and someone documenting the band. Had there been a mirrormirror upon you wall, I could've drawn my own reflection.... maybe that would been too much.

DOOM GAZE was a side-quest boss in Final Fantasy 3 (6 in Japan). When you beat him, he would cough up the BAHAMUT magicite, and then you could cast FLARE (after you did some grinding)

Why do I still know this? That game came out in 1994 for Pete's sake.

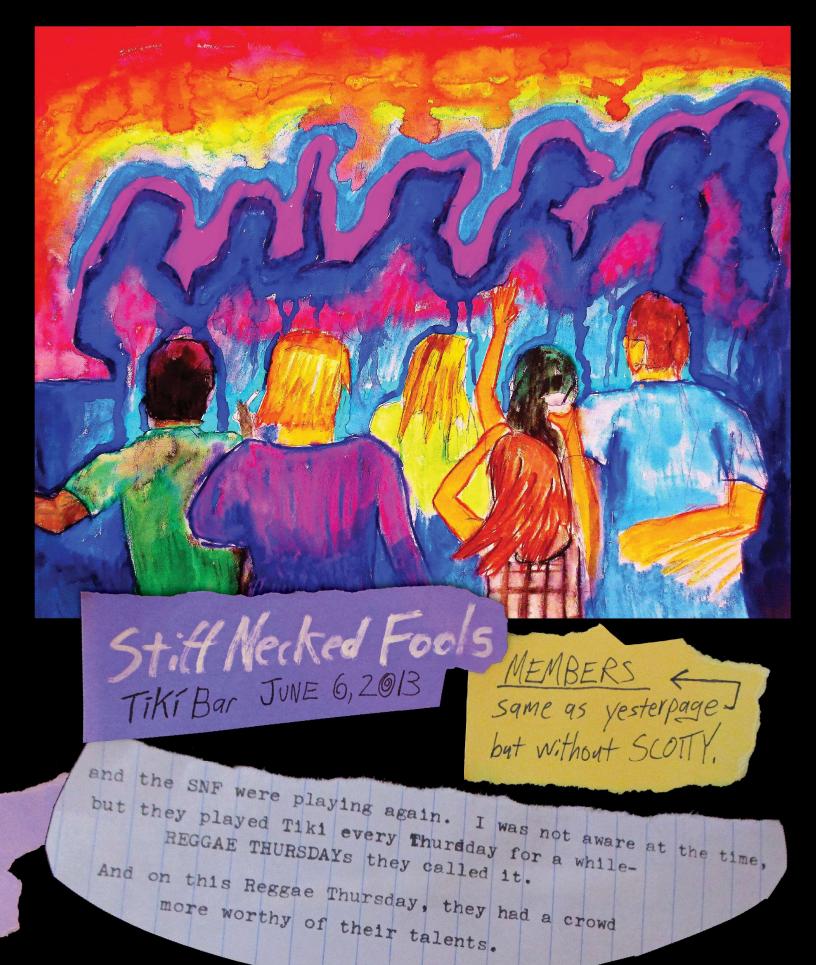


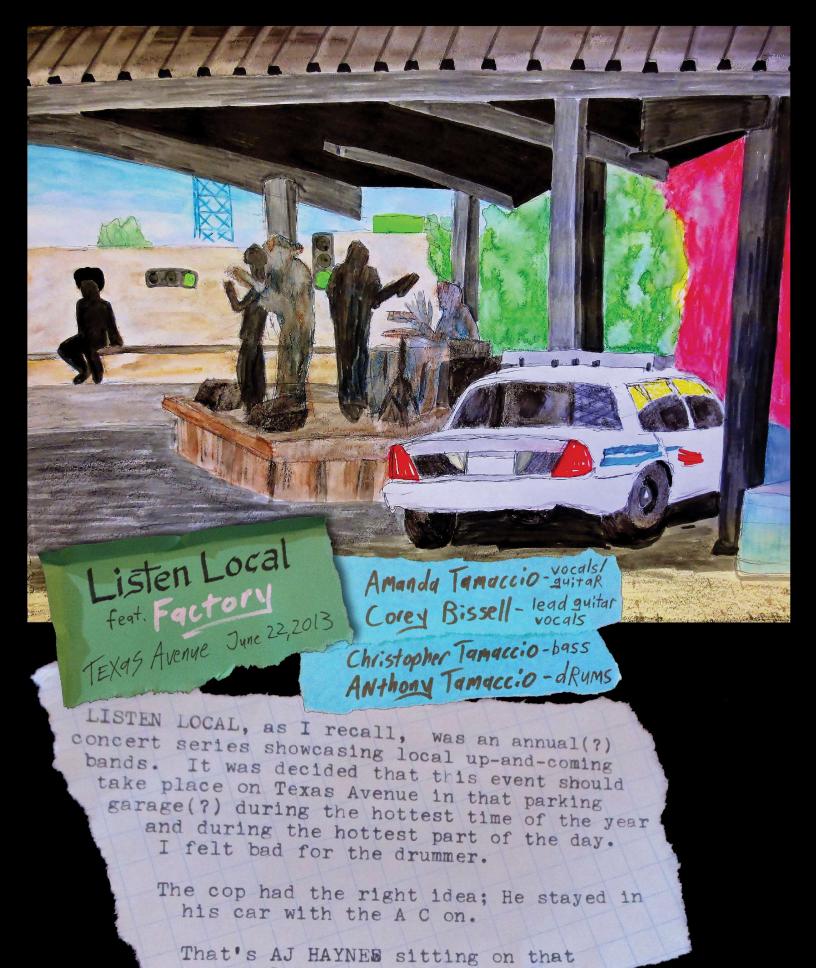
of BAYOU REGGAE to a somewhat less than lively crowd.

Not the band's fault; They always deliver. Maybe the
folks sitting up front had a long day and didn't

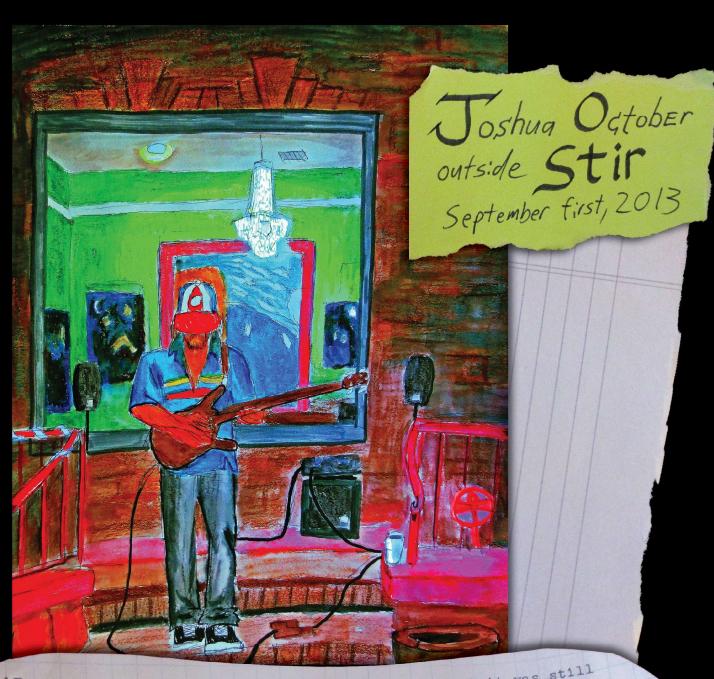
much feel like groovin'.

About a fortnight later, I went back to Tiki





metal beam near the edge.



'Twas a good night to be out of doors. Even though it was still technically summer (I think Louisiana summers last until mid November), it was uncharacteristically pleasant outside.

Josh's head is STRATEGICALLY placed in front of what I'm reasnoably sure is a copy of PORTRAIT OF

DR. GACHET by Vincent van Gogh.

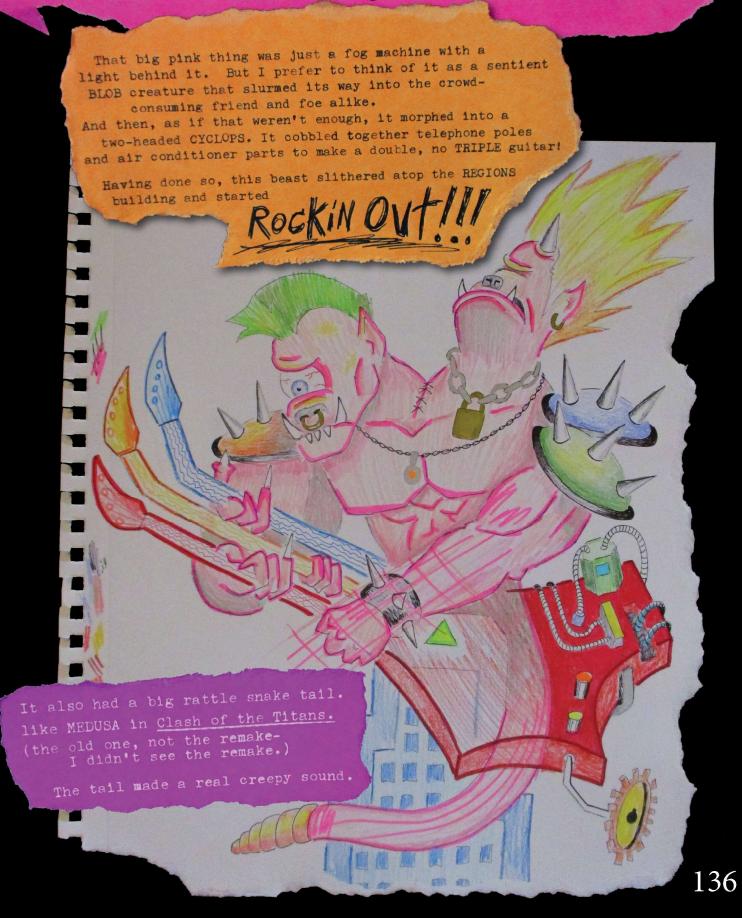
UPDATE:

IN Novemberish of 2019, this building became home to a restaurant called STIR was a tapas bar/restaurant.
I'm not sure what 'tapas' means.
Synsed to be Colombia Caté. After
STIR, it became Highland Table.
Right now it's empty & for solle.



Super Water Sympathy under the Texas street Bridge september 20,2013

CLYDE HARGROVE- guitar JASON MILLS- keys (hidden in the fog)
HALI KHA- drums CHRIS RIMMER- guitar ANSLEY RIMMER- vocals





Gordon Nurse and the 318 Riddin Band at the Noble Savage september 28,2013

GORDON NURSE- Keys/steel drum Grea Smith-bass Tyrone - drums Leon Brown-auitar

It was a dark and stormy night... The Savage is one of those places where nasty weather actually

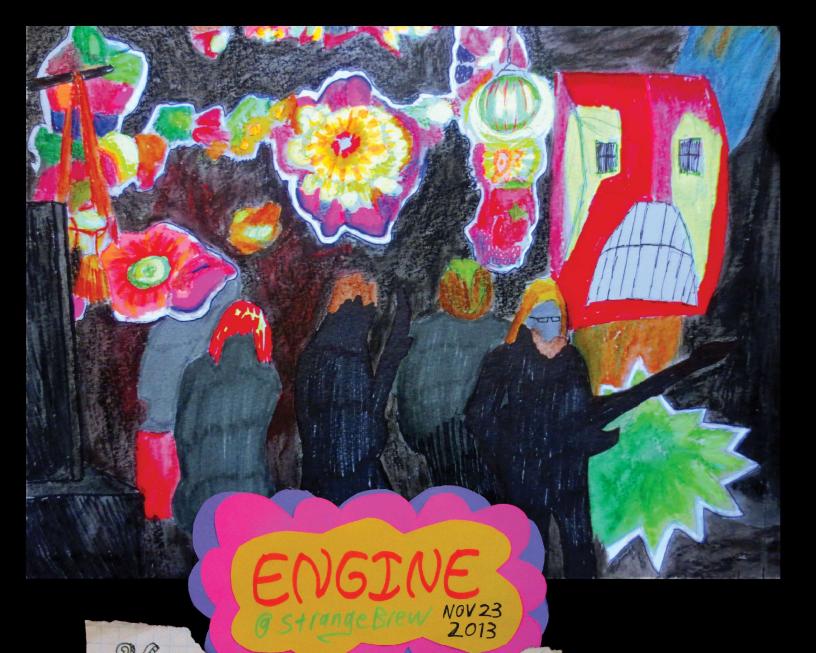
IMPROVES the atmosphere.

When I look at this drawing, I can hear the band playing

"Riders on the Storm" by the Doors.

even though they didn't play that song.





a Few Times, I, Thomas m LITTLE, FOCUSED on the QUIATY PROPS and SUNDRY SET PIECES They OFTEN USED TO DECORATE their STAGES.

This extra effort that some bands put forth does not go unnoticed; It adds to the AMBIENCE and elevates the show from mere sound to an EXPERIENCE.



segnsgivin

Naked Bean November 27, 2013

NAKED BEAN was a coffee and sandwich shop on Kings Highway. Before that, I think it was located near Byrd High School. I can't recall what was going on here exactly, but I do remember IAN QUIET was doing some type of performance.

In 2014, this building home to RED HANDED TATTOO

owned + operated by Micah Harold.



In 2014, I had to get BHRACEST

I got em' for the first time when I was in 9th grade but I guess my ortho didn't do that great of a job.

... 999iN.

So, at the tender age of 32, I did it again- but just on the top teeth. I only had to have em' on for about a year and a half. The worst part was I couldn't eat beef jerky (but sometimes I did anyway). They also tell you not to eat PEANUT BRITTLE when you have braces- which makes me wonder how many people eat peanut brittle on a regular basis.

I tried to think of something else noteworthy that happened that year, but I'm drawin'a blank.

Doubtless, Your 2014 was more memorable than mine. Tell me all about it Z



There's something missing from this drawing- the lead singer.

How does this happen? When it comes to drawing bands, the person who does vocals only tends to be the most difficult one to eketch because they move around so much and don't stay in one position for very long. So I went ahead and sketched th other folks. I was planning to finish the rest later but I wandered off, got me a tiny little tray of cookies, but NO cheese cubes- I don't know why they always have CHEESE CUBES at these things. Then I think I ran into someone I hadnIt seen in a while and started talking to them.

By then, the band was finished and the opportunity was gone.

C'est la vie.

ENGINE

ALBUM RELEASE PARTY BEAR'S APPIL 4

2014

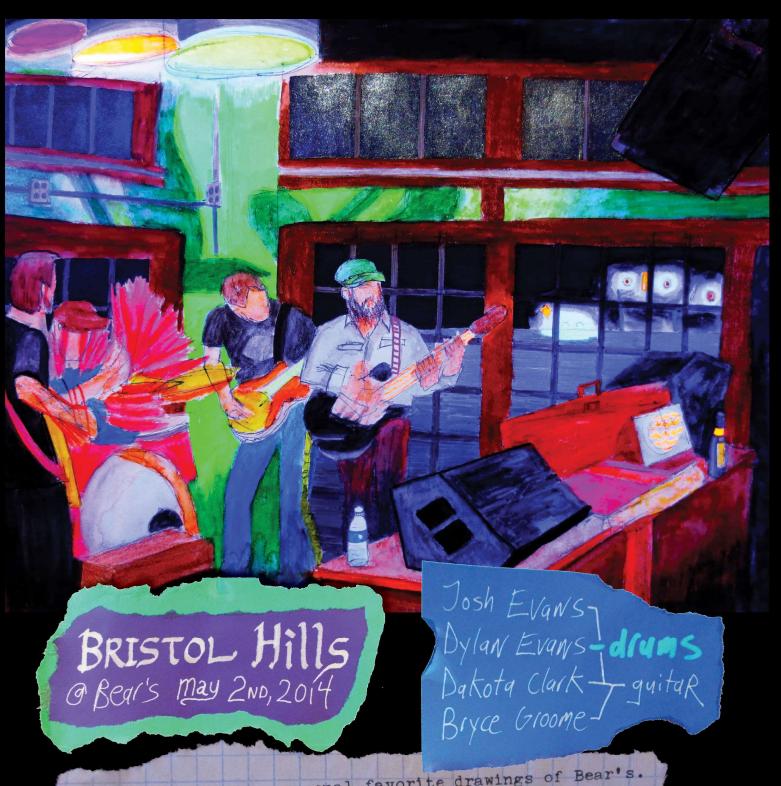
A.J. Lowring
Michael Weileder
Andrew Toups
Landon Miller
Dylan Hillman
Logan Hall
Benjamin Densmore
Jerry Lee
Chelsea Norman



I take great pride in this image. 'Twas no small feat to fit everyone on stage. They weren't all on stage at the same time; That would be too easy. Instead, they'd start people would join in, and then for the next song 2 or 3 more instruments, you get the idea. Just when I thought I'd drawn them all, someone else would show up like a clown car.

But I pulled it off

On that night, ENGINE consisted of (from left to right)



This is one of my personal favorite drawings of Bear's.

I got the band, the drum lights on the ceiling, those
frosted windows up top (I spent a long time getting
frosted windows just so, so I had to draw attention
those windows just so, so I had to draw attention
those windows just so, the draffic light in the
to it), and I even got the draffic light in the
distance.

The only thing I couln't fit in was
that piano attached to the wall just out of frame.

If you've been there, you know what I'm speaking of.



CALANTHEAN CANYON was a temporary installation/mysic project combining the efforts of local artist/mysicians and a droup from NEW Orleans called Airlift.

Here, we see Brett tapping on wheels ever so gently w/a mallet—like chimes But the crowd is paying more attention to



this Silhouette of a fidure.

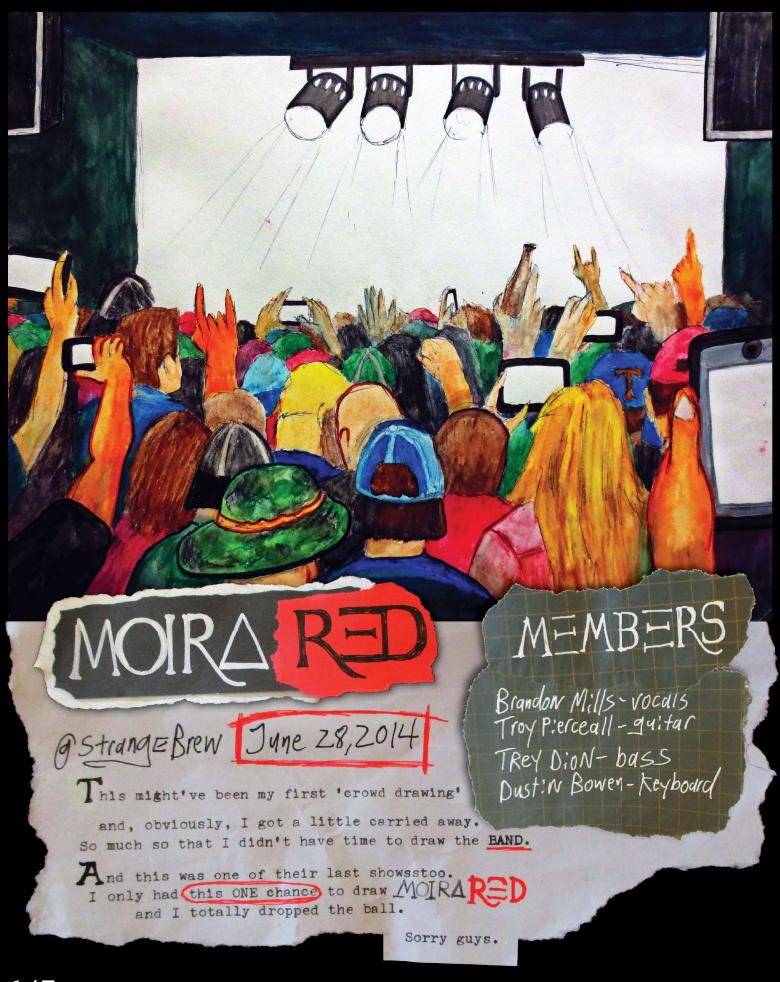
I'm Guessing this awas one of the gays with

AIRLIFT.

The shadow on the wall looked like a SCARE CROW.

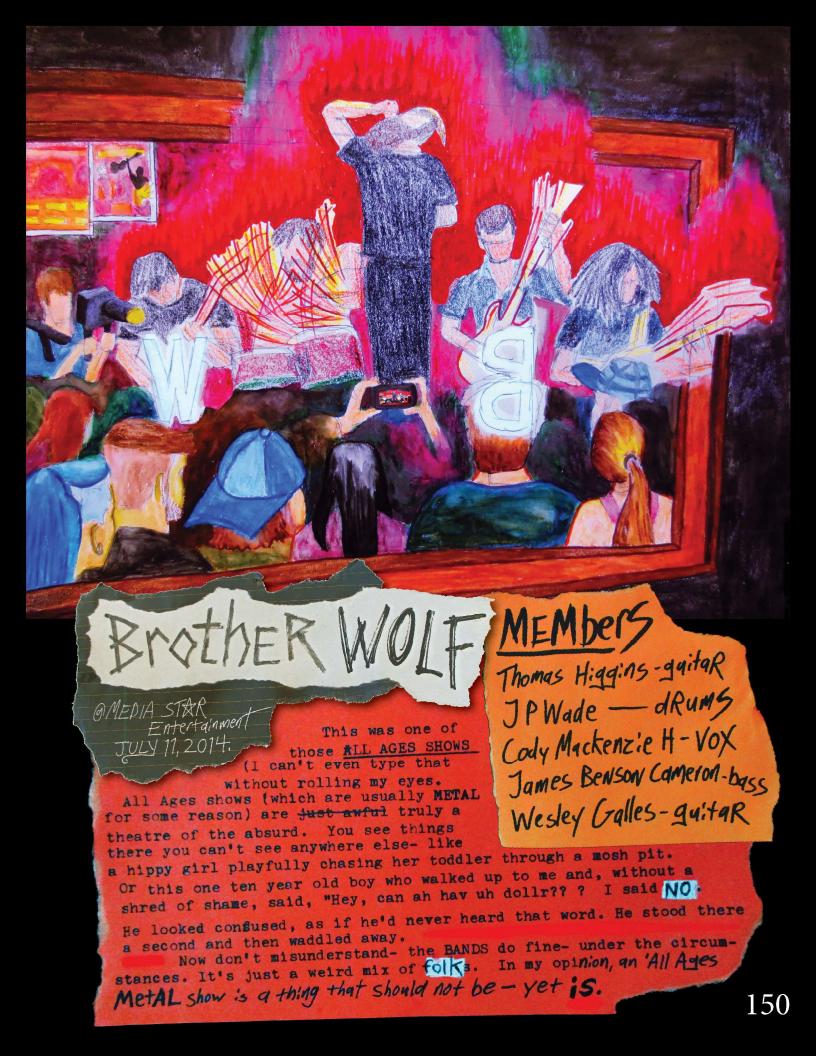
The sights and sounds of CALANTHEAN CANYON remain well documented online for anyone who cares to look.

This is my modest contribution.

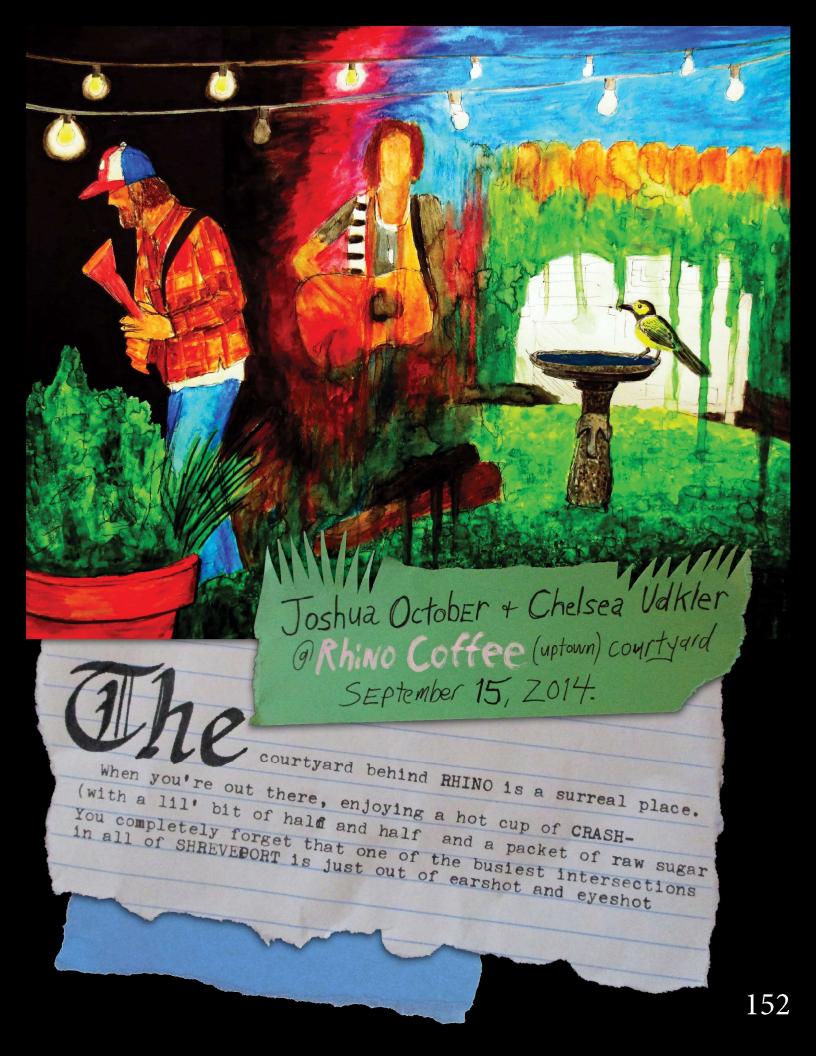










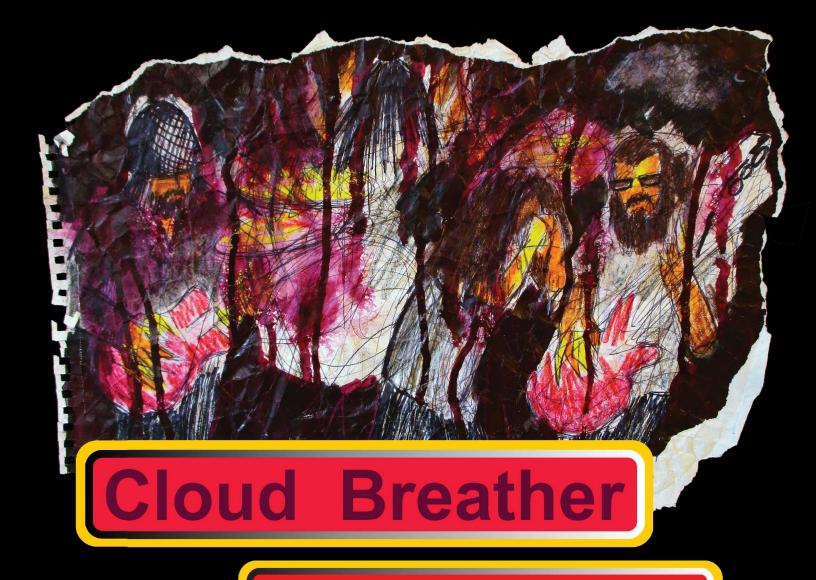




Not sure if this was an "official" band. Might've been one of those instances where a band from out of town cancels- usually because their van broke down as band vans tend to do.

So the sound guy calls up some locals- a guitarist from one band, a drummer from another- folks who have played together in years past. And they show up and start jammin.

I just speculating here; I don't know how these things happen.

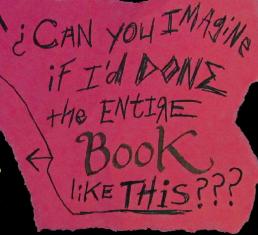


at Bear's on Fairfield

the 13th of **December**, 2014

Members

Aaron Vines - bass Nick Parisi - drums Dakota Arnold - guitar Tyler Darby - vocals



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2015 was the year of MAD MAX FURY ROAD !!!

I'm sure there were some significant political / social events that transpired during that year, but boy did they pick the wrong year to transpire because 2015 was the year of

Ah distinctly I remember seeing the trailer for it on TV and, honestly, my first thought was, "OH great (sarcastie). They're tryna reboot YET ANOTHER franchise from the 80's."

But one night, I was gonna have dinner with a friend, he cancelled for some reason, so I took myself to the movies

and MAD MAX FURY ROAD was thee only thing I was even remotely interested in.

When I was a kid, TBS would show 'Road Warrior' and 'ThunderDome' every other day it seemed like. I don't think I saw the ORIGINAL MAD MAX until a few years later. And when I did, I didn't really care for it. But, for me, that's one of those RARE movies that gets BETTER each time you watch it.

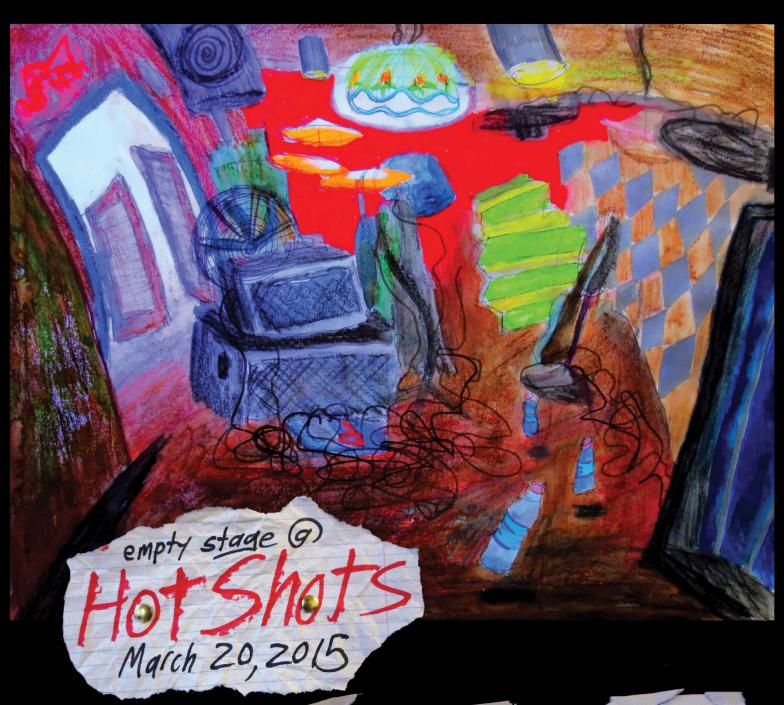
So I'm about 10 minutes into FURY ROAD right?

very skeptical- not sure what to make of it. But when that first action scene hit- the one with the Buzzards (the guys with the spiky cars), I KNEW I was witnessing film history.

I thought that would be the best scene in the movie.

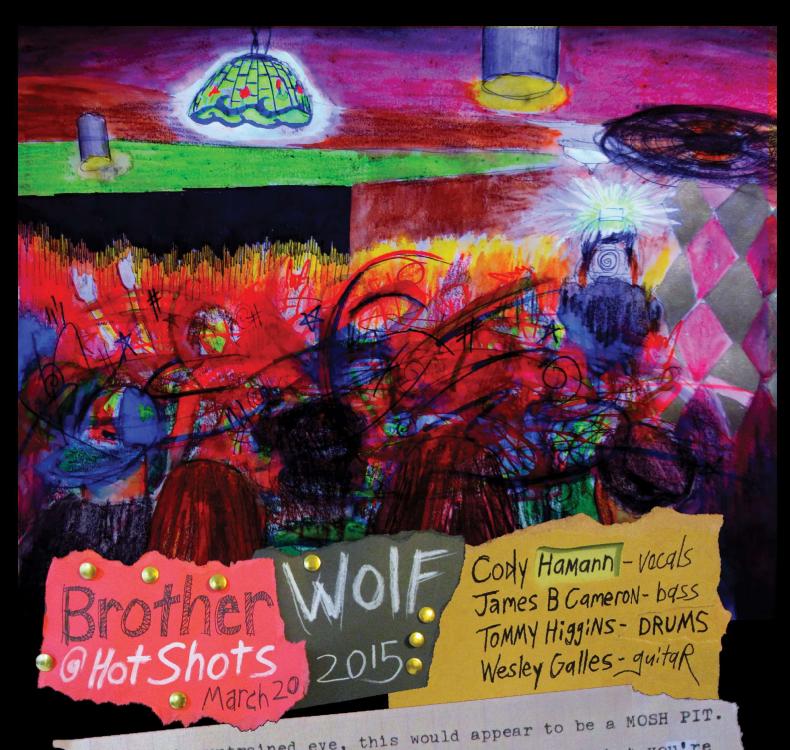
Turns out EVERY scene was the best scene.

MAD MAX FURY ROAD



This is part of an on-going series of 'empty band stages'. I went the GERMAN EXPRESSIONIST route with this one for sylistic reasons and also it's difficult and barely worth the effort to draw straight and parallel lines sans ruler. I'm not going to start taking a ruler to bars. It's already weird enough taking a SKETCHBOOK to bars Can you imagine if I was covortin' around sportin' a ruler, compass, protractor— and how about an ABACUS to complete the ensemble?

What would the neighbors think?



To the untrained eye, this would appear to be a MOSH PIT. With respect, that eye would be mistaken. No, what you're looking at here is a group of guys (who clearly got no home learnin') engaging in HARD CORE D A N C I N G.

This illiconceived activity includes indiscriminate flailing of hands and elbows, punching at air, an ambulation that combines strutting and skipping, and let's not forget that spin kick they all have to do at the end of their routine even though they lack the flexibility to make it look cool.

Then they take 3 minutes to catch their breath and do it again

If memory serves, Cody (the front man of the band) STOPPED the show mid*song because some unfortunate soul found himself on the wrong end of an air*borne MULE KICK. Poor guy- they wouldn't even help him up.

I could expound on the subject of moshing and hard core dancing at length. In fact, that might be my next book- maybe not a book.

Maybe a public service campaign- no- a TREATISE.

I've been wanting to write a treatise for a good long while.

DUSTIN LUSH is taking pictures of this sordid scene. He specializes in weddings. I would like to see the photos he captured of this incident; They might tell a completely different story.

In comical contrast, a lovely lamp looms loomingly above the louts and loudness looking (antonym of) loquaciously lurking beneath. You'da thought the lamp was gonna get busted before night's end, but it didn't happen.

'Twas as if the lamp and the crowd existed in PARALLEL universes, each unaware of the other's existence.

Mighten it've been a GENUINE lamp designed by none other than LOUIS COMFORT TIFFANY (1848-1933)??

Hot Shots closed & reopened as BUSHNOOK; es, which closed & reopened as a convenience store.

Which closed & reopened as a convenience store.

Don't know what happened to the lamp - Probably wound up in a garage sale. But it's more fun to think the lamp up in a garage sale. But it's more fun to think the lamp was actually a spaceship sent to study us. Disappointed was actually a spaceship sent to observe another bar of disillusioned, it took flight to observe another bar in another CALAXY...



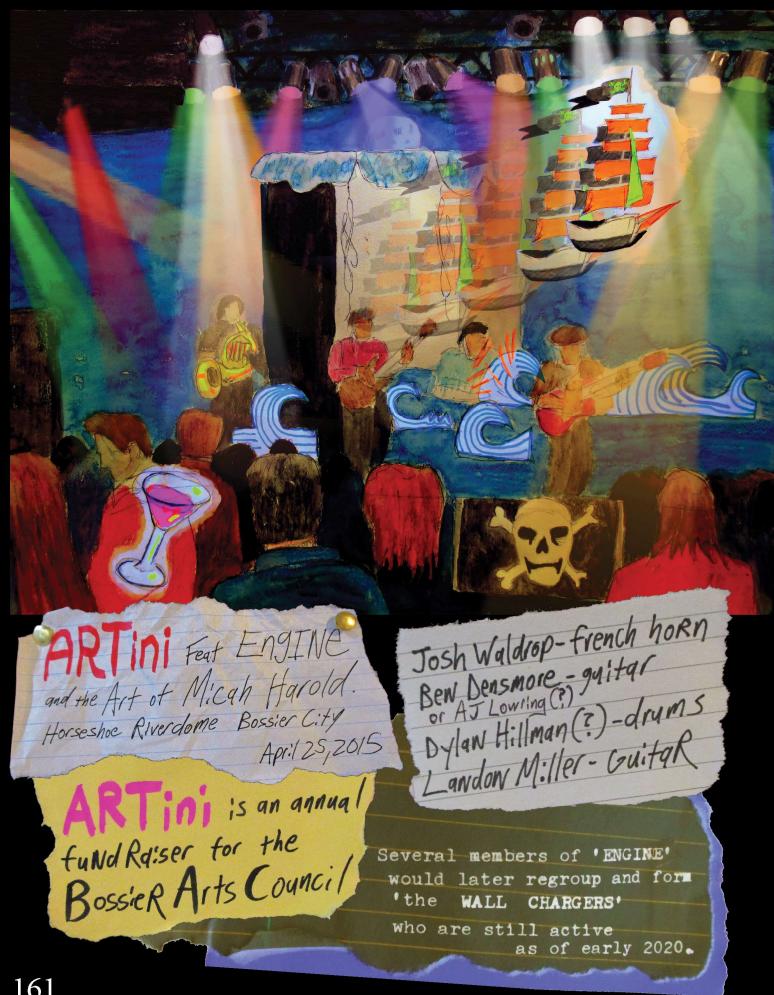
Vela Nora is an audio/visual duo
consisting of LEIGH ROSE on quitar
and CAITLIN LINDSAY doing LIVE-paintings.

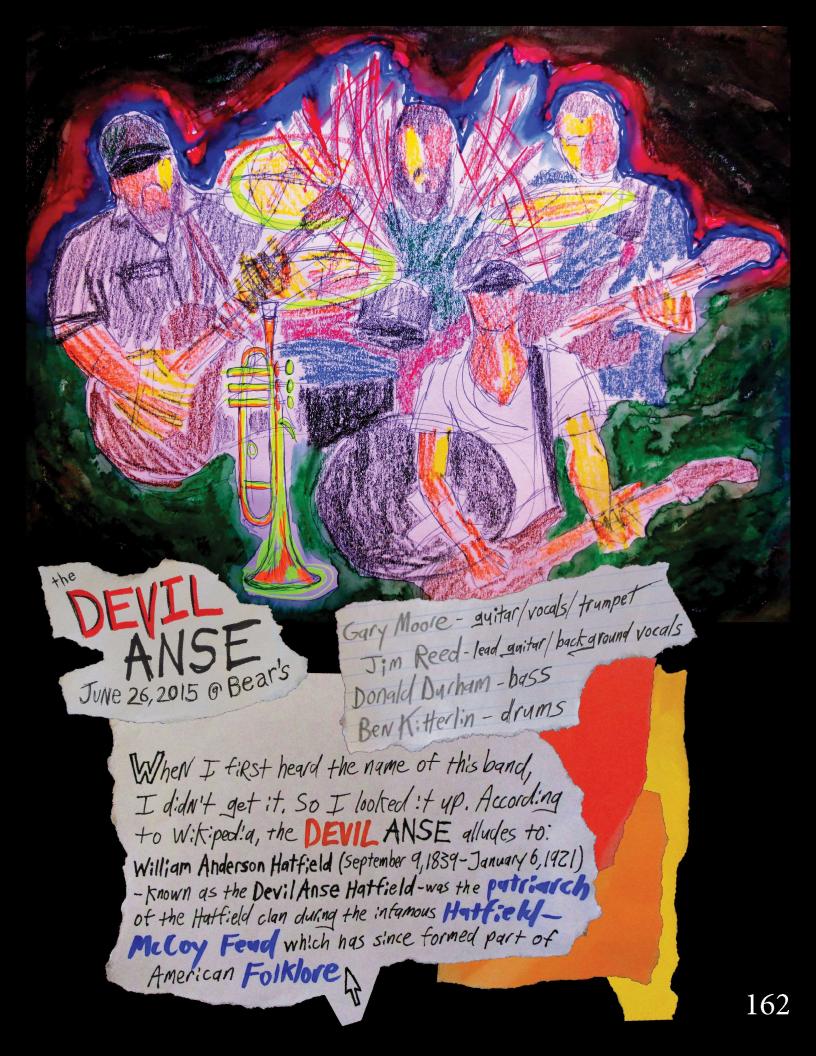
But I couldn't hear the quitar.

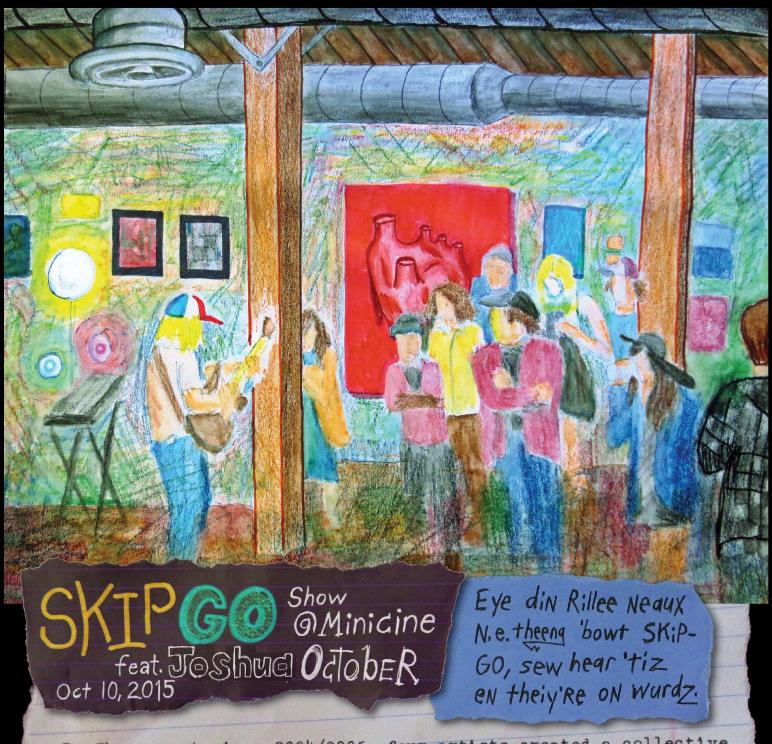
All I heard was that food truck generator.

Those things are really lought RATILY









In Shreveport circa 2004/2005, four artists created a collective to share ideas and creative space. Ruthie Junto, Rob Peterson, Shannon Palmer, and Kate Howell showed their work nearly a dozen times over a year and a half. They also held workshops, teaching local artists and art enthusiasts how to make prints and zines, and encouraged the community to come together to make their own marks on Shreveport. They showed their work at

Turner Art Center, Columbia Cafe, Lee Hardware Art Gallery, and the always beloved Minicine?

Eventually, Ruthie, Rob, and Kate moved away from the Port City, while Shannon remained to do whatever it is she does (such as type about herself in the third person)

And now, ten years after their final show, SkipGo is reuniting at the former Minicine? to show together once again.

They will be joined by a few awesome local musicians, Nate Treme Joshua October, and Yorkshire Fields, and food will be provided by the always amazing GoGreenly.

There is no cover, though donations will be accepted to pay for a few expenses. Definitely not a requirement to enjoy the show, however.

Come check it out, and say hi to some old friends!

igh AUMIMBOR PEDENG bowt THEZ phokes
en+Ho peighpur bakn too+HowZuND phive-ish
Aite Aphtur eye muved baktuh ZhAEI/PORK.
AYE KUNZIDDURD JOYNEENGIA WIDDM.
BOTIGHD!NN. How might things have

When I was working on this book
I would put on some "background noise"
Classical music, jazz, etc.
But lately I've found myself going to
YouTube and pulling up a longplay of
SECRET of EVERMORE for the SNES.
I didn't really like it.
except for the market

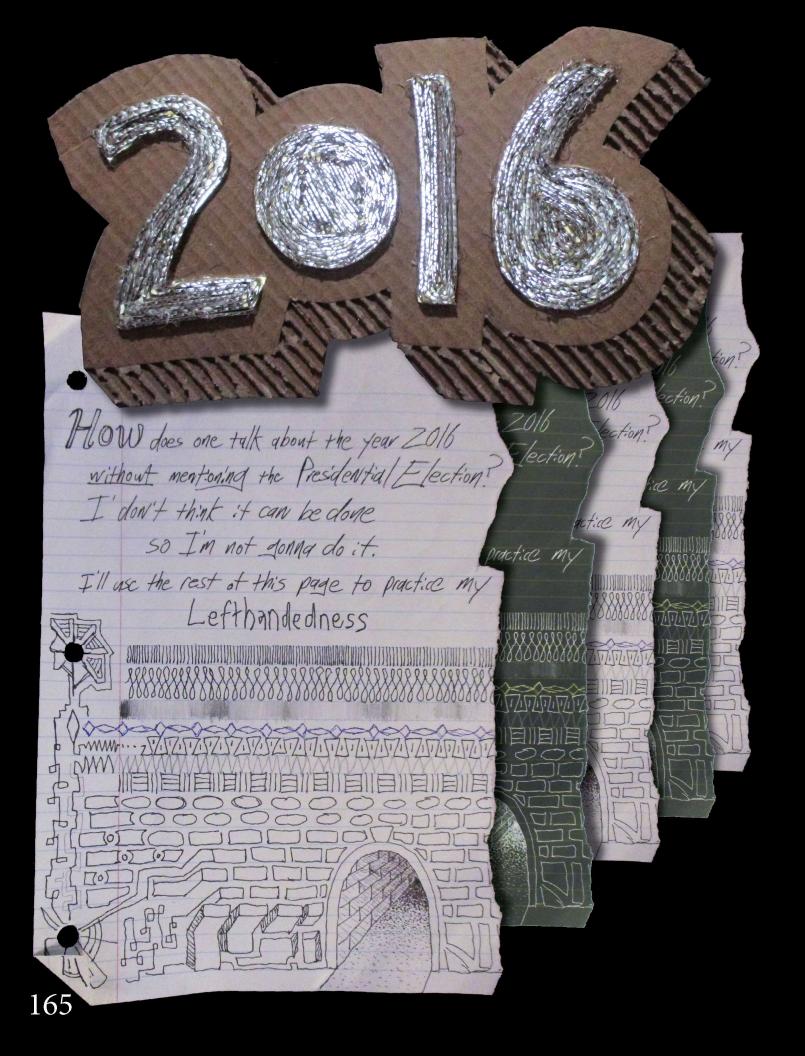
except for the marketplace that was cool.

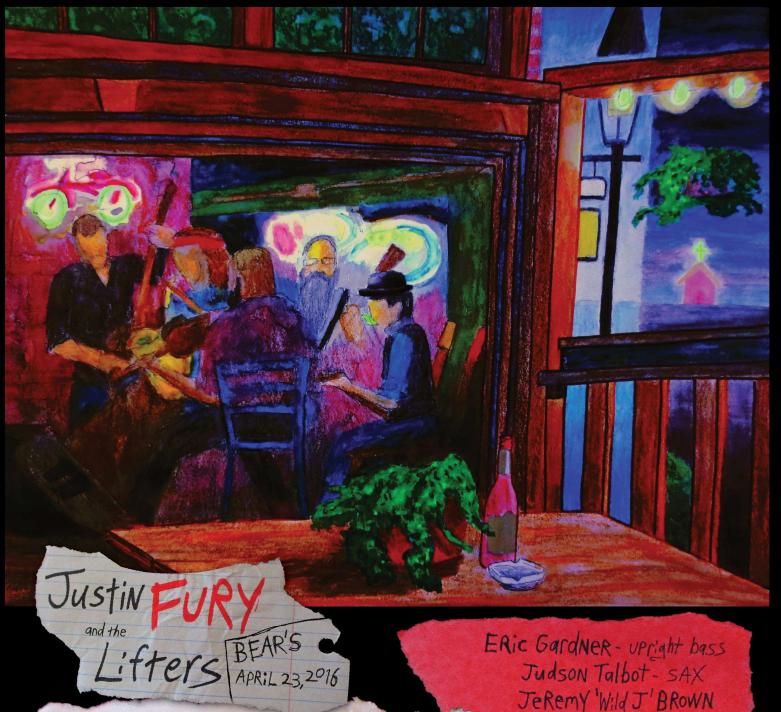
ReMinds me of

Ct/RONO TRiGGER

for the Syss

great game





ERIC GARDNER - UPright bass Judson Talbot - SAX JEREMY Wild J'BROWN

L violin

The music inside is a bit too loud for my taste. The window acts Kern Courtney L quitaR

> JUSTIN CLARK L banjo

draw the wooden bars across the windows because I wanted to focus on the band and it woulda been really tedious.

as a nice buffer. You can still hear, the tunes, but it, s not

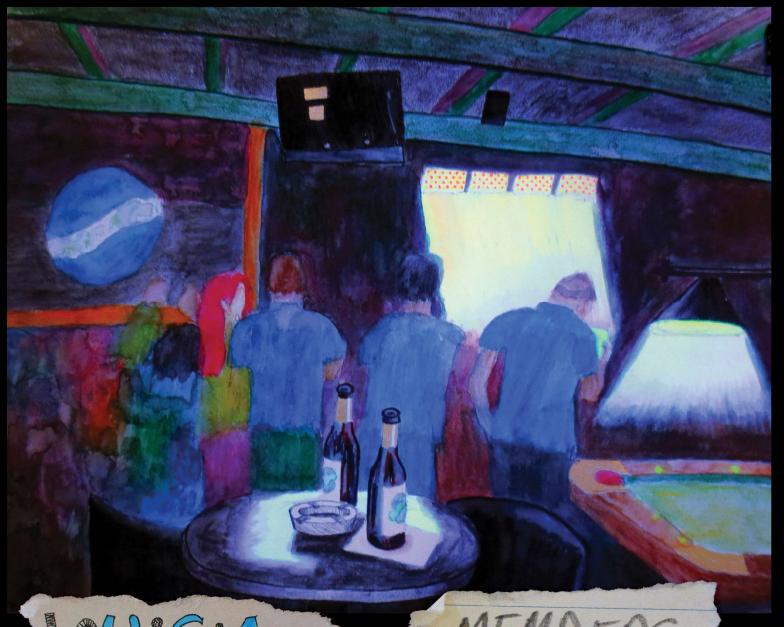
There's not actually a church in the background- well, there IS, but it's on the other side and it doesn't look wike that.

I put it there to fill the sPaCe and also to act as a

This is one of my favorite spots- the porch at BEAR's.

COUNTER POINT.

Last show - Ki Mexico cinco de Mayo (May 5) 2016



IOUS AND @Strange Brew

May 27, 2016

MEMBERS

JEREMY GIBSON - drums / vocals LOGAN HALL - bass

CLINT CHANDLER - keys

JACOB MOUSER - saxophone

MUS GILLUM -vocals / guitar

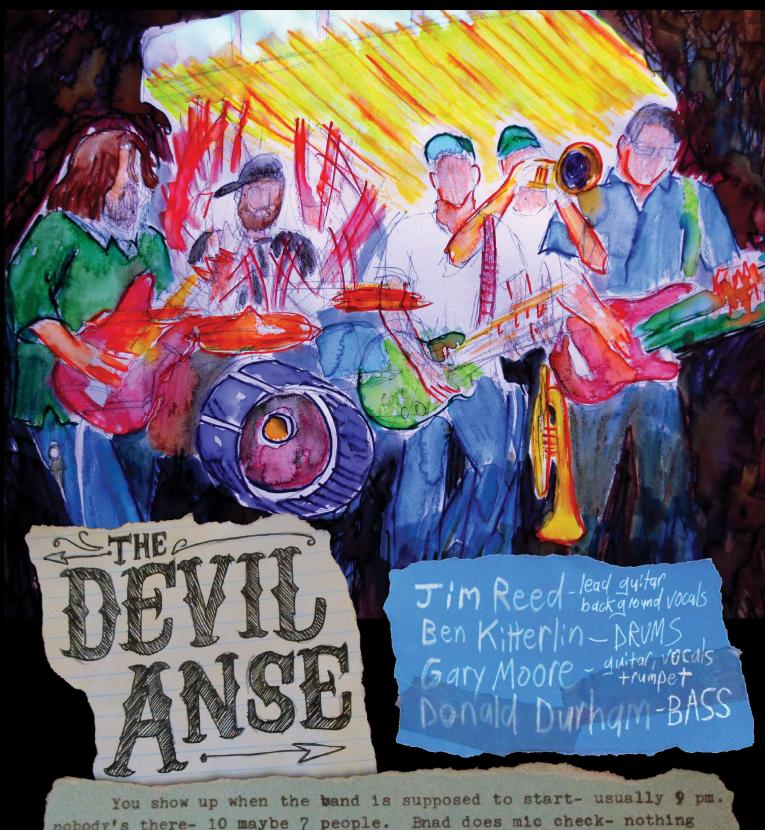
MICHAEL STEPHENS - guitar/keys

BEN ELLARD - trumpet

A better title for this might have been, "Any Given Night at STRANGE BREW, Five Minutes Before the CROWD showed up. "

I have witnessed an interesting phenomenon when a band starts playing a show at a bar. This has happened too many times in too many places to be a coincidence.

Here's how it works -



nobody's there- 10 maybe 7 people. Bnad does mic check- nothing Band plays their first song- still nothing.

But when the band gets about half way through their SECOND Song, THEN about FIFTY people pile up in their at once.

Anybody else notice that? Or is it just me??



What your're looking at is a COMPOSITE drawing of 2 different locations existing simultaneously. I was at BON TEMPS enjoying a coffee and listening to some jazz/ lounge music... which sounds like some snazzy dance club, but it was actually ust a vacant room in the Red River District.

My initial plan was simply to do a sketch of the coffee shop and THEN go graw one of the bands. But the jazz was getting smoother and the

I half expected some dude's head to come CRASHING

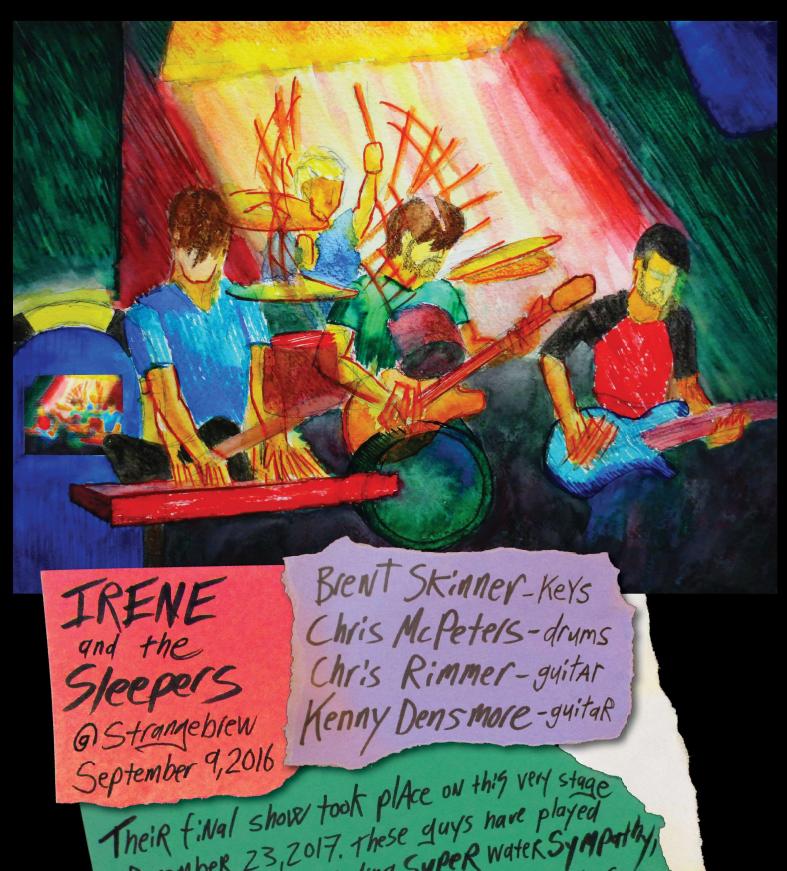
through the

It was the absolute WORST combination of music styles I'd ever heard.

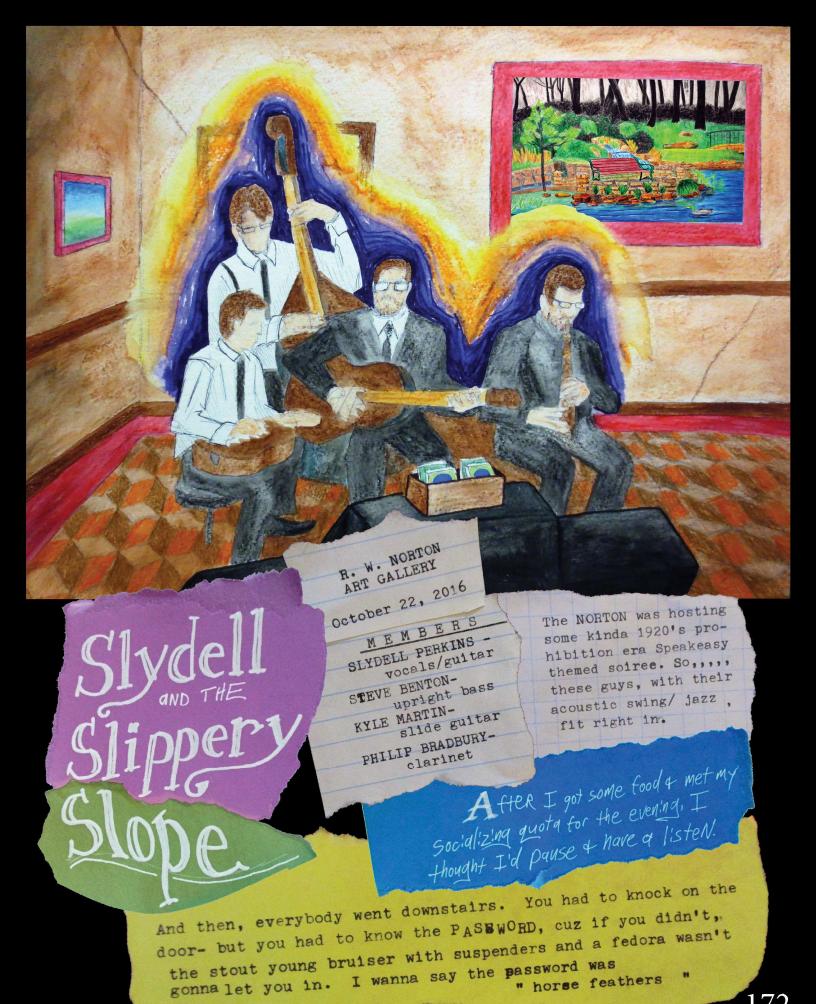


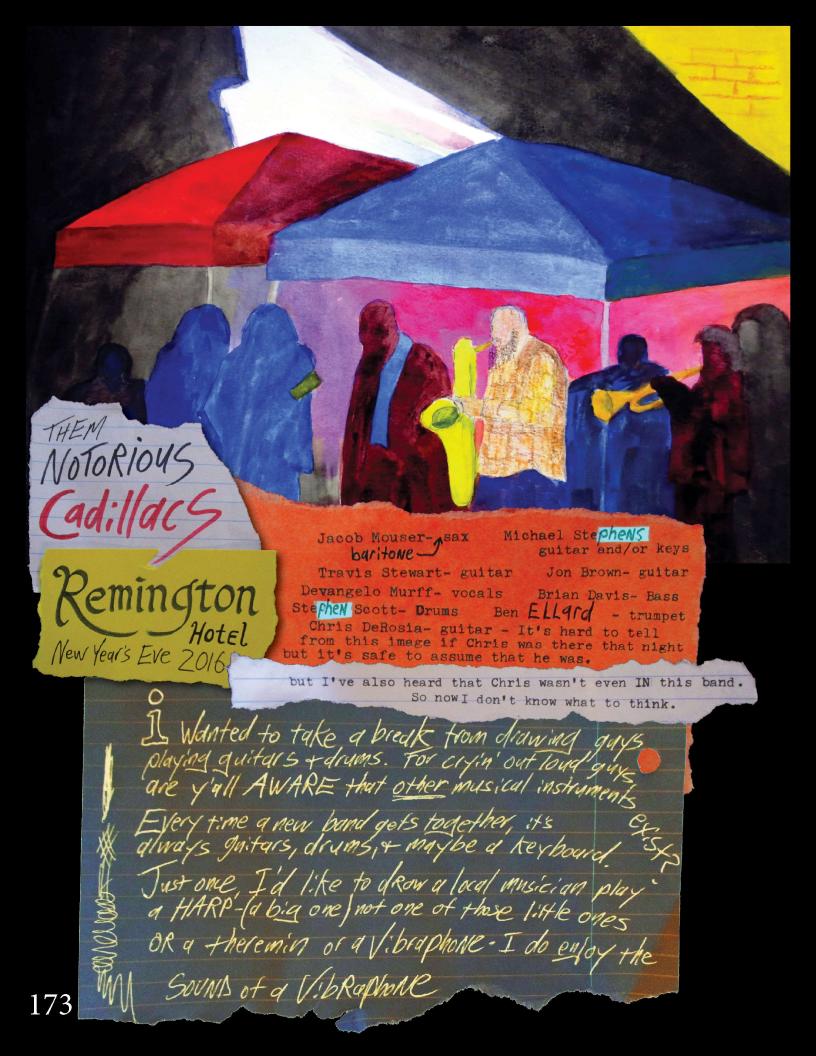
It's like oatmeal cookies when you think about it. I like oatmeal; cookies are good- but OATMEAL COOKIES?

How's come some folks always tryna make desserts HEALTHY??



Their final show took place on my have played
Their final show took place on my have played
Their final show took place on my have played
Their final show took place on my have played
Their final show the show played
Their final show the show played
Their final show the played
Thei





I'd like to shift gears for a moment, if I May There exists an ISSUE that must be adressed addressed.

I have witnessed a scenario, on 2 or 3 separate occassions,

"absurd" "ridiculous", such words serve as approximations for these..... incidents. Maybe there IS no word for it Maybe there SHOVLDN'T be.

What happens is some middle aged dude will try to enter a bar with NO ID. The door guy will politely inform him that he can't let anyone in without an ID.

Invariably, the middle aged dude will forcefully point at his gray hair as proof of his over21ness, The door guy, who knows good and well that the dude is technically old enough to go in, still needs to see his ID.

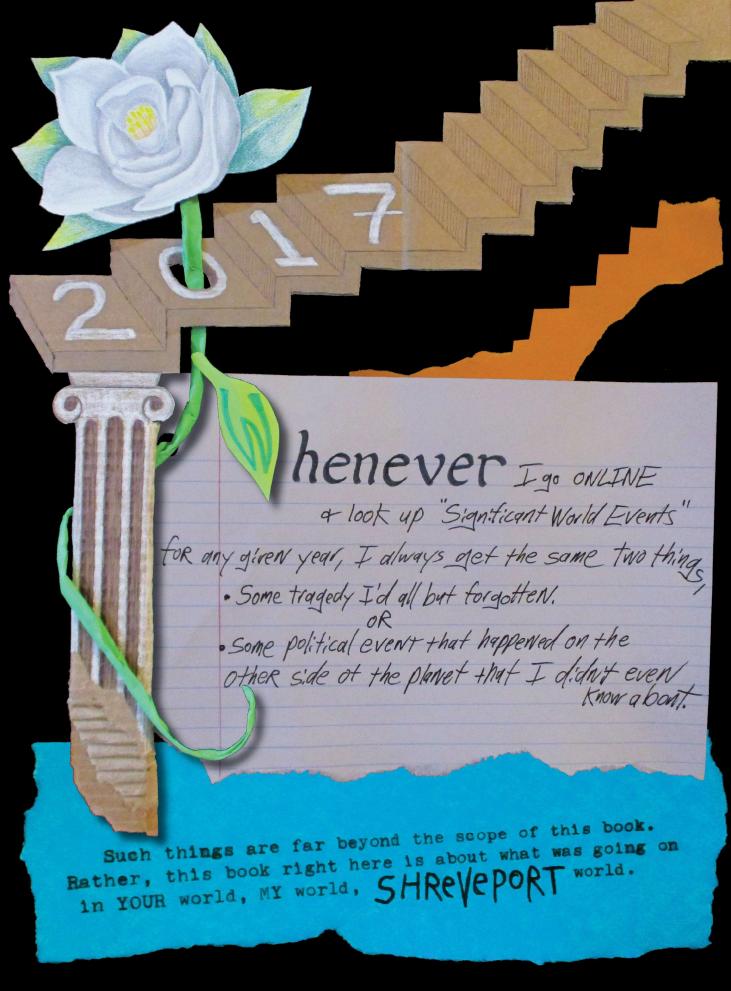
The middle aged dude will lean in closer and start YANKING on his gray hair with such fury, you'd swear he's about to rip part of his scalp off- all the while clenching his teeth and bulging his eyes just to drive the point home.

The door guy (who is probably just tryna earn a few extra dollars on the weekend) stands resolute.

This is when the middle aged dude will start cussing and, on one occassion I've witnessed, try to FIGHT the door guy. This tends not to end well for the middle aged dude and he winds up with 3 or 4 guys restraining him. And then the cops show up and it's just an awkward situation all around.

Just bring your ID. My goodness,

Several of the augs from them Cadillacs' tormed a band called OURO BOAR. I would list all their names but I seem to have run out of space

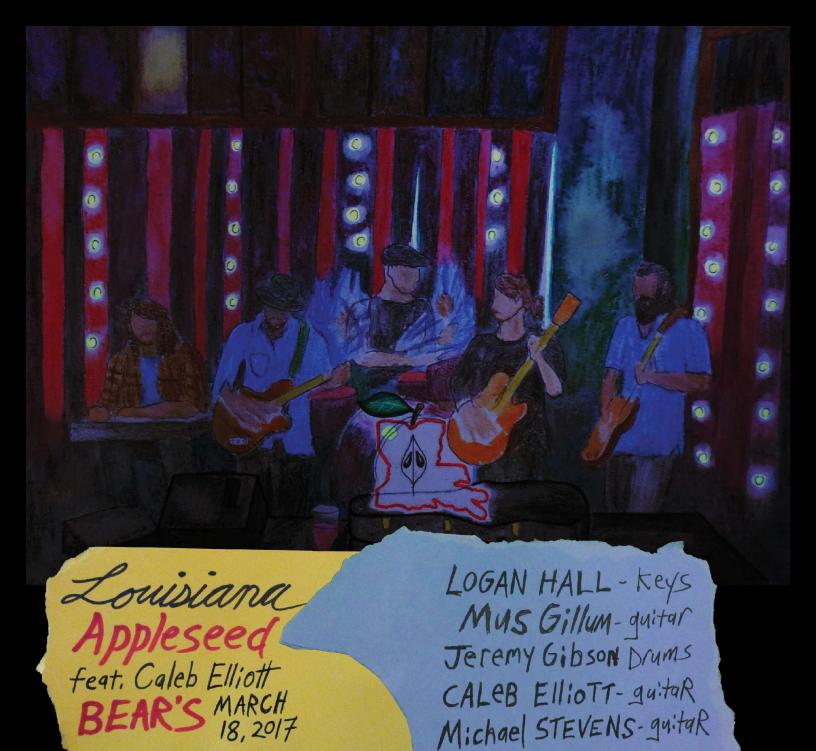




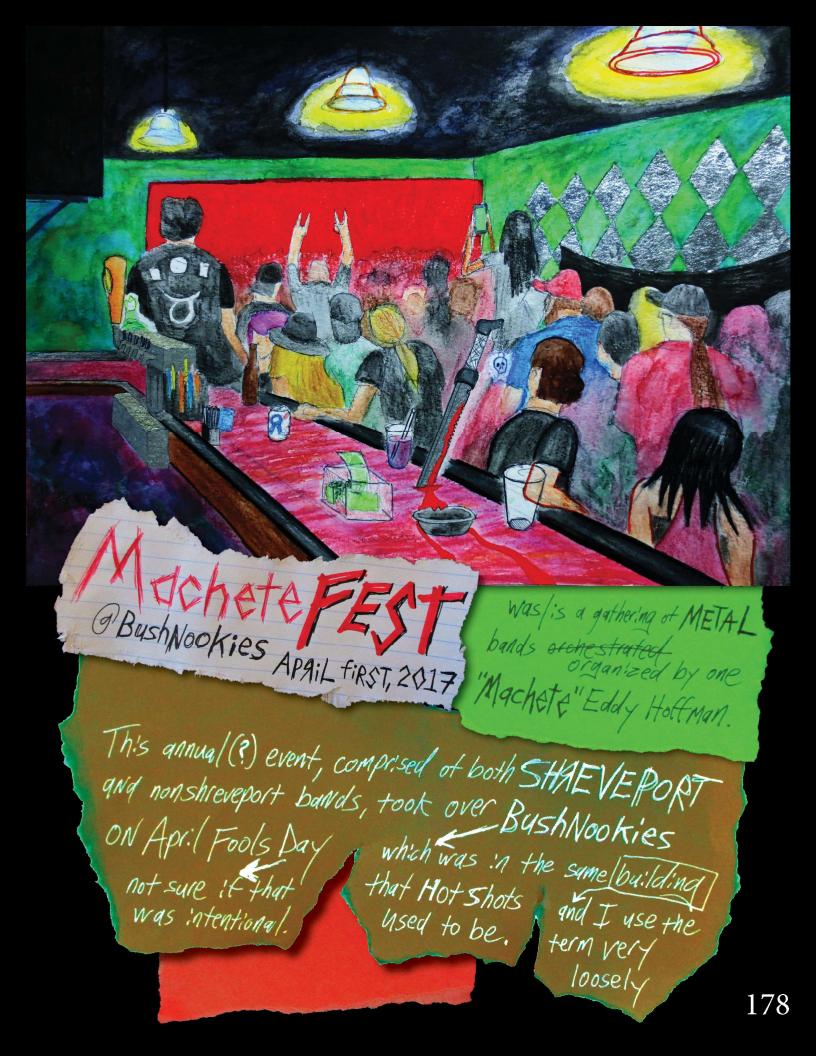
following of committed fans. I observed a lot of OVERIA? between FLUFF fans and Stiff Necked Fools fans.

Vunless they got their start doing HOUSE SHOWS-but I don't get invited to those.

and, I hafta say, I'm Kinda FINE with thAt.

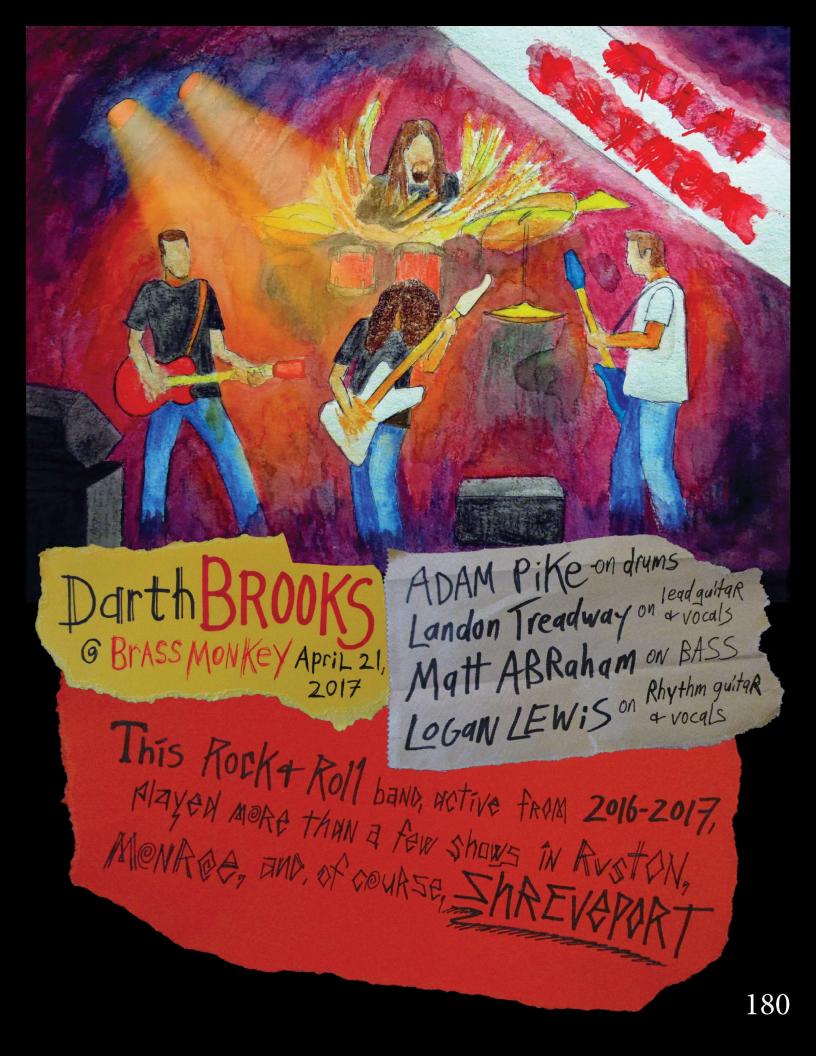


There's nothing wrong with the image; It actually WAS that dark. 'Twas one of the few times they didn't have the lights on facing the stage. I never understood why those lights are so BRIGHT. But then again, I don't spend a lot of time on band stages. I'm not a musician, so I don't really have a reason to. The number of times I HAVE been on stage I could probably count on one hand. Most, if not all, of which involved a HALLOWEEN costume contest, which I usually won.





ran into him when I had a booth set up at Bear's FEST.





RELLA CADE VANDERHOEVEN- guitar MAY ALEX STOKES - guitar CHRIS BALL-drums CHRISTIANA Lyocals/Guitar

GENRE- rock/progressive/indie

In March of 2019, the Rely Fellys either broke up or took of HIATUS. I asked Tyler and he wasn't sure either. Tyler also plays for the INTERNS, the Savage Trio, and Water Mox AND he also does solo shows.



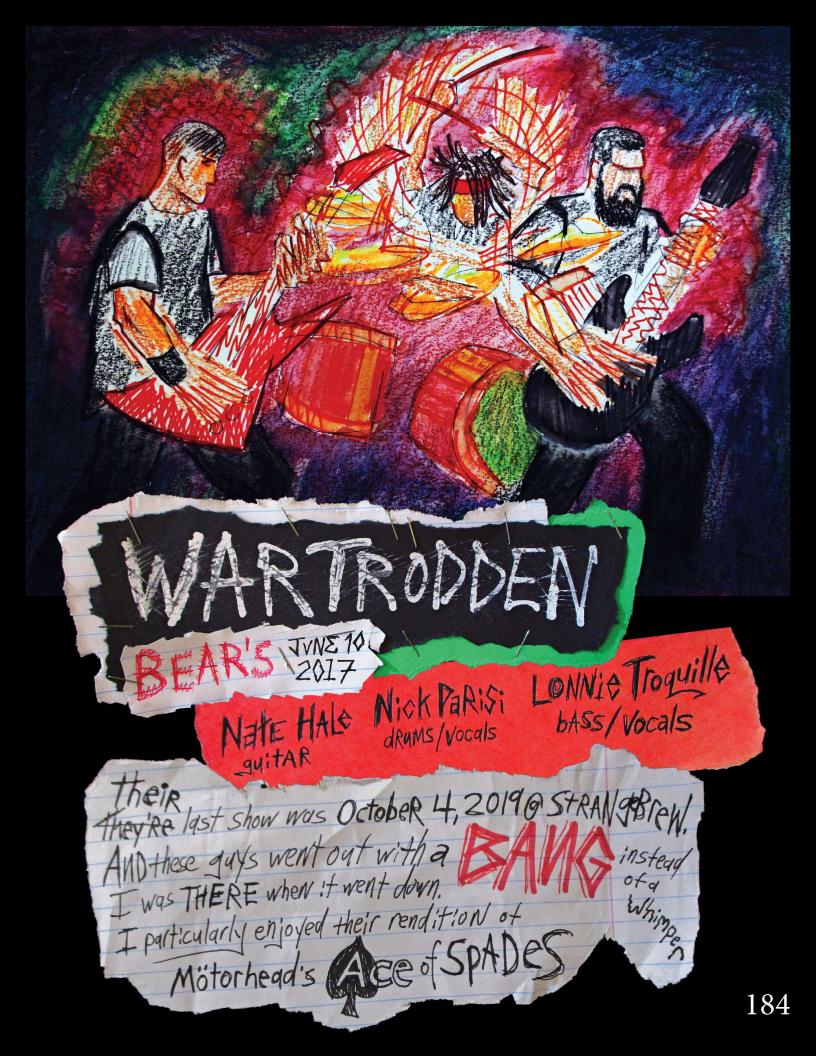


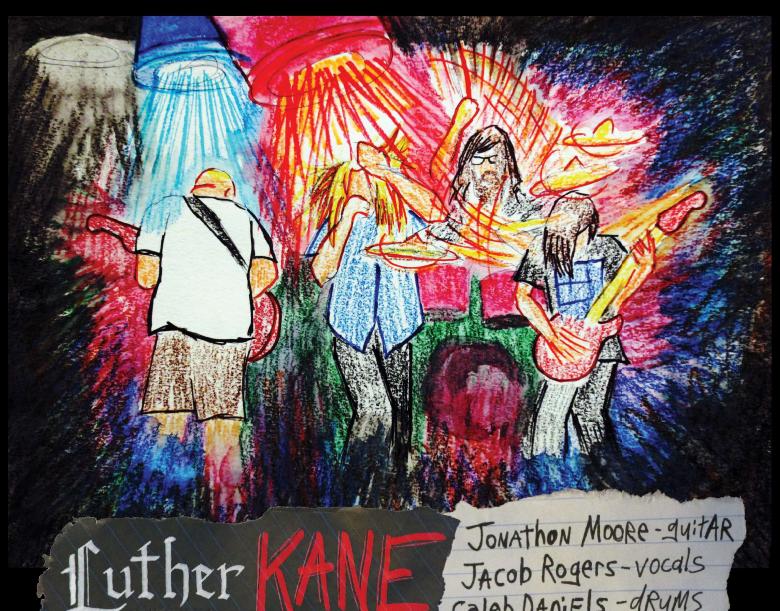
If my records are correct (and I like to think they are),
I didn't go to any shows at The Chicago in THREE YEARS prior
to this. Or maybe I did but I didn't draw anything. But back
in those days, that was the ONLY reason I went out- to get

a drawing of some new band, or at least a different type of drawing of a band I'd already done.

Wait, hold up. .. I double checked my archives, I did get a drawing of Magnolia Mae at the Chicago June 17, 2016

So it was more like ONE year.





1 uther 10 June, 2013

Caleb DANIELS - dRYMS Jason Black - bass

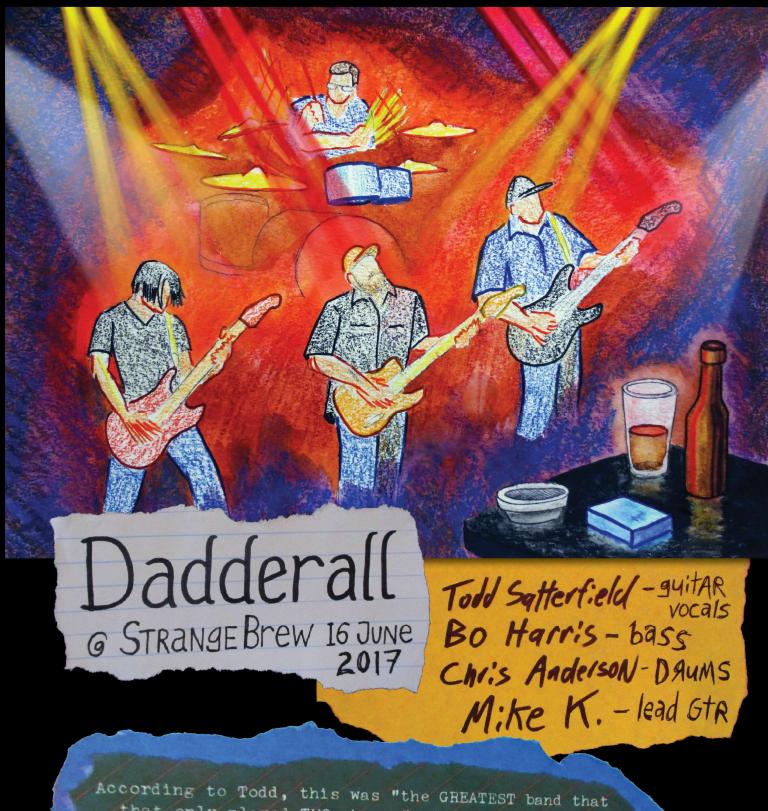
I'm Not suge if Luther KANE is still a thing.

I can't find any activity aften March, 2018.

But, if I'm being honest, i didn't look very hard.

LUTHER was the name of a character from SWORD of VERMILION for the Sega Genesis. Him and this other dude were vying for the thrown of Malaga even though that thrown was yours You run into him in that cave at the end and he turns into 2 headed skeleton/bat creature (or was he the one that turned into a big CYCLOPS??) but if you did the cursed weapon glitch, you should be able to kill him in 3 or 4 hits.

My brother and I played that game when we were youngsters. Years later, I did a "speed run" of it. It's on YouTube.



that only played TWO shows."

Since I don't KNOW of any other bands that only played 2 shows, I can't really refute that statement.

Did I even spell that right?

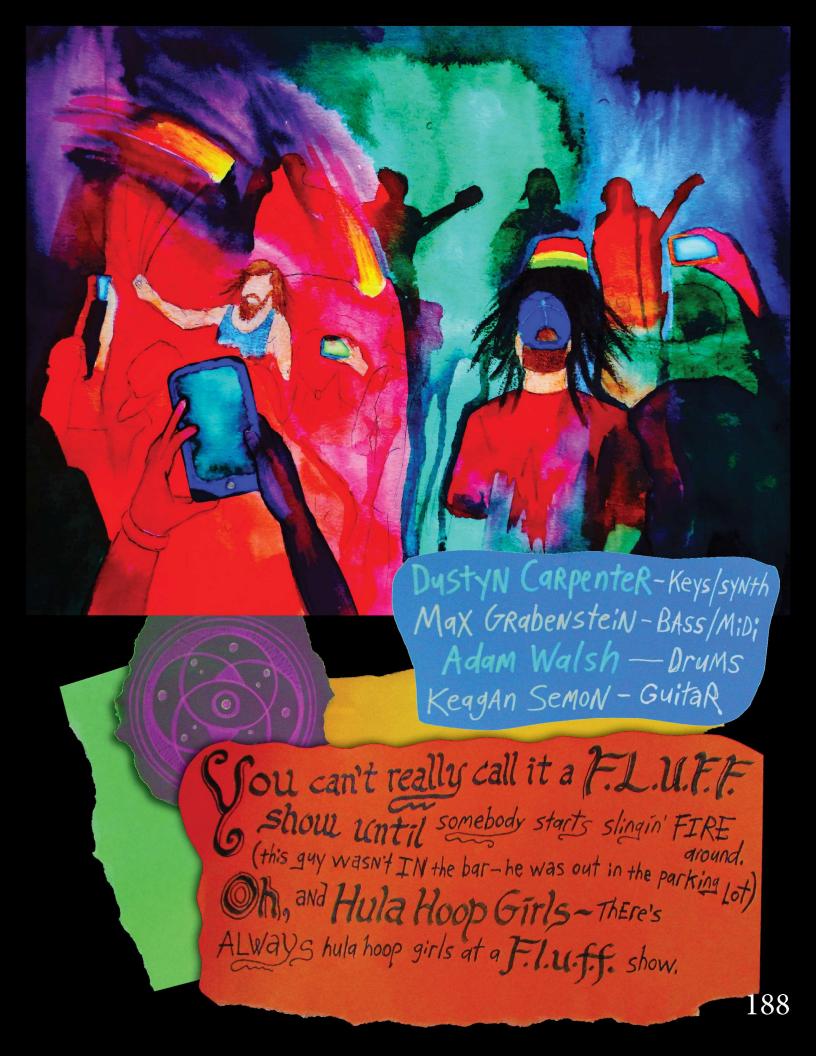
This drawing represents 50% of (Dadderally's entire OEUVRE on the night of their first OR last show.

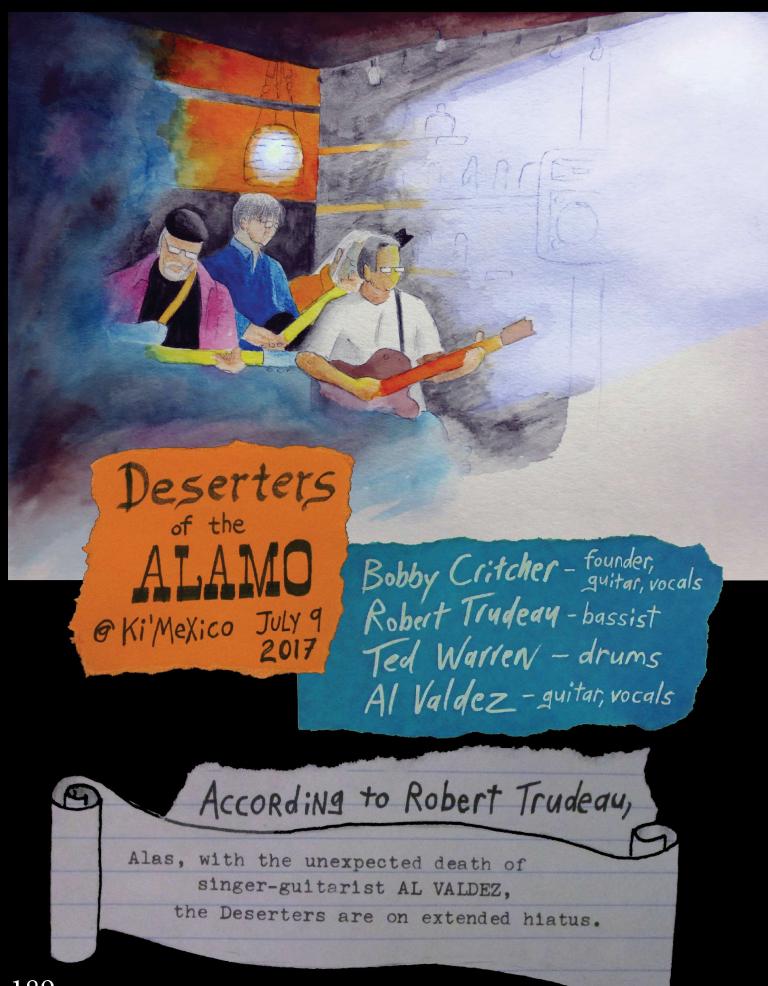


F.L.U.F.F. is still active as of late 2019 with the same members, But, according to their f***book page, they are currently based in DENVER, COLORADO.

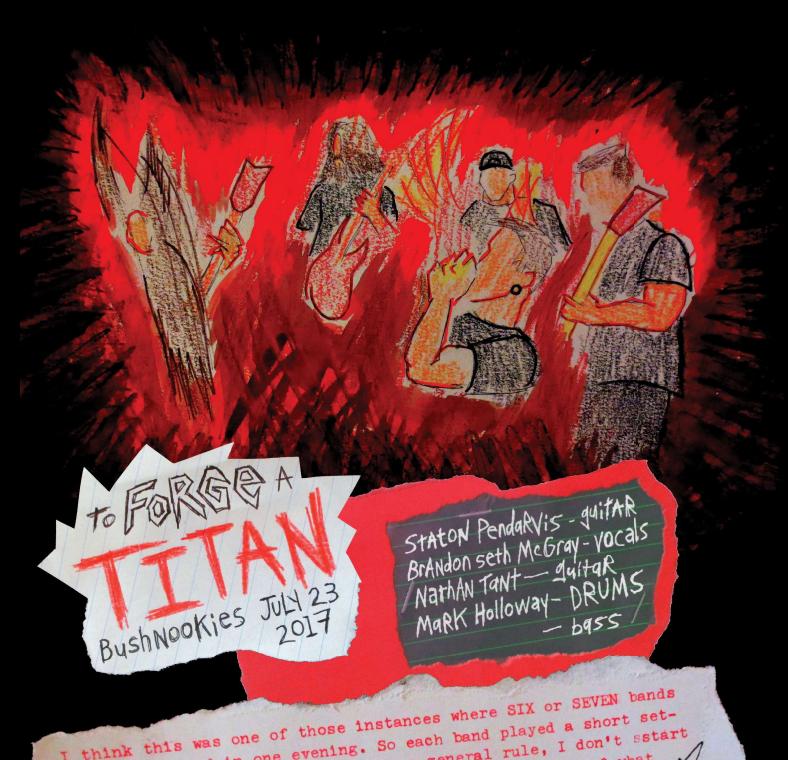
They played Strange Brew 2 nights in a row, which is is unusual for a band. I think this was supposed to be their farewell show before they headed out west.

I should a mentioned this earlier: F.L.U.F.F stands for Follow Love's Upward Floating FREQUENCIES









I think this was one of those instances where SIX or SEVEN bands bands played in one evening. So each band played a short set-And, as a general rule, I don't sstart sketching on the first song- I have to get wome idea of what 2, 3, maybe four songs. they're all about. And everybody moves around too much during the first song. After the first song, each member tends to settle in to a particular pose- even the vocalist, though A vocalist for a MEAL band, if he's any good at what it IS a lot harder to spot.



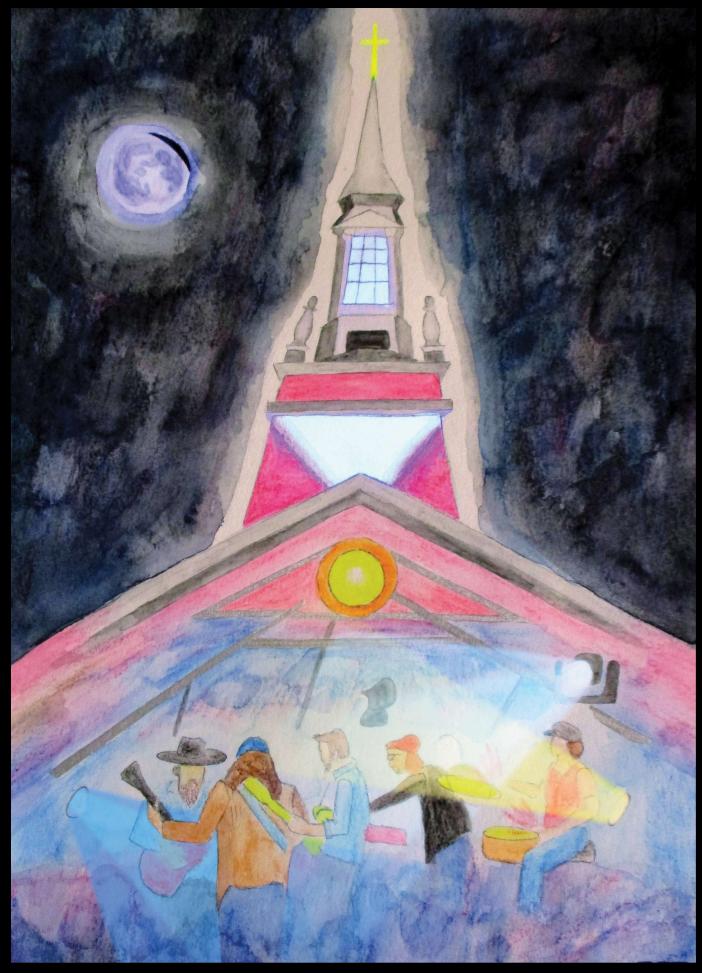
TRIALS of MAN was (still is?) a 'Chubby Core' band from somewhere in east Texas. I'D just used my last piece of paper to draw to Forge a TITAN. But when I saw this man, I knew I had to capture this scene no matter what. So I drew it on that brown backing that every sketchbook has.

A long-haired dude in a wheelchaar shreddin' away on his guitar inches, mere inches from ph/qiling FISTS AND Khaolin KICKS of a mosh pit gone wrong.

If that ain't METAL, I don't know what is.







Bristol Hills TEXAS STREET OCT 6, 2017

This might've been part of the LA Music prize. They closed of part of TEXAS street and set up this big tent right in front of the Church (First United Methodist). It was one of the

Pakota Clark-Gu.
Brian Pavis—i
Josh Evans—AR
ANDREW Galcia-Keys
Dylan Evans-drums

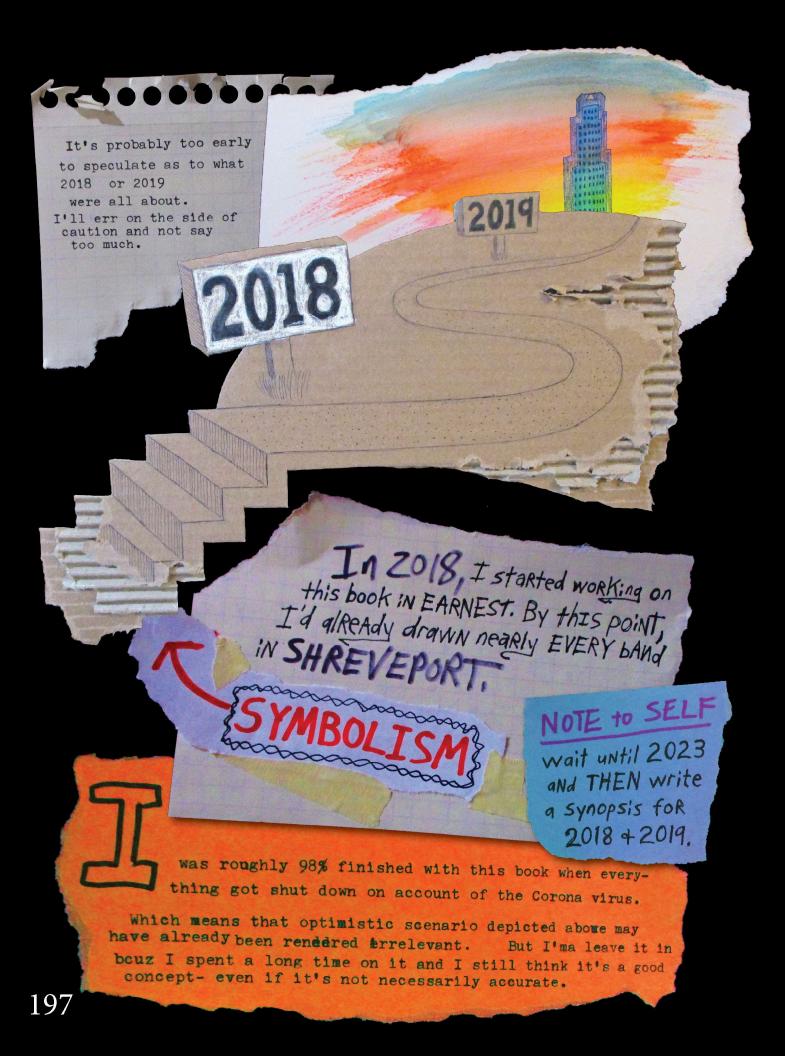
few chances to stand directly in front of the CHURCH without having to dodge traffic.

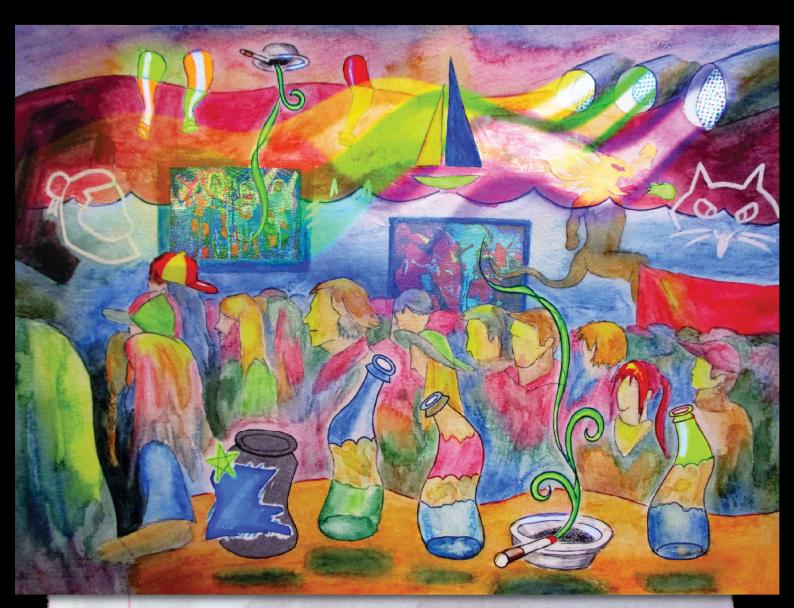
There's probably a lotta folk out there that think I ONLY draw bands. This is understandable; MOST of the drawings I did in the past 8 years or so were of local bands.

but I've done some other stuff too.
I've done several drawings of churches around town- probably
not enought to merit its own book- maybe more of a BOOKLET.

The most recent one I did was Broadmoor Christian Church and I'm glad I drew that one when I did because it was torn down in the summer of 2019.

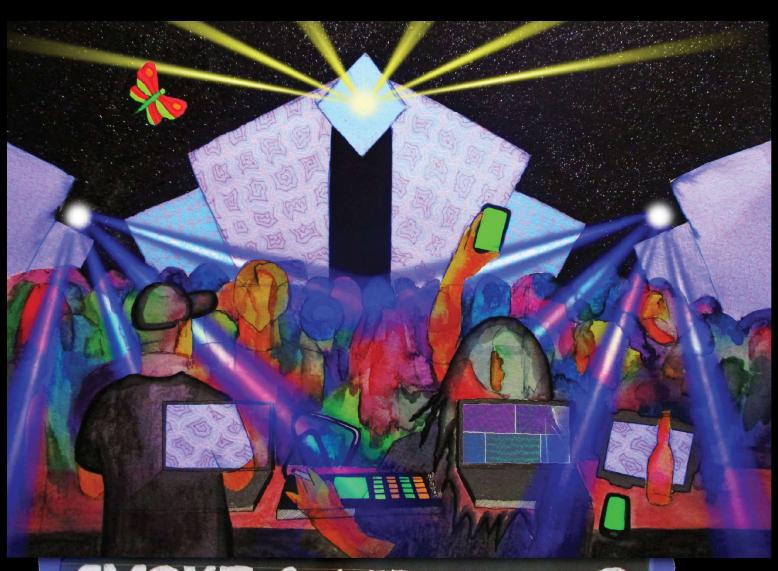
And yet, other churches, namely the ones downtown are about as old as SHREVEPORT itself.





The Crowd at a F.L.U.F.F. show Strangebrew April 14, 2018

F.L.U.F.F. Was back in town. But I hadn't done a "Clowd Drawing" in a while. I added some WAVES up top for compositional purposes and also, to me, their music sounded WATERY for lack of a better word.



SMOKE & MIRAORS 3 STRANGE BREW MAY 27, 2018

It's that time of year again, and we are more than excited to bring you the THIRD & FINAL installment of the annual laser light show, SMOKE & MIRRORS 3!

Smoke & Mirrors is a Laser Light Show focused on bringing enticing production with upcoming artists. This year will showcase 3D projection mapping, as well as multiple full color laser projectors and Andrew Kirschman Audio's Turbosound System.

Our goal in this project is to bring high production levels of lighting and sound to venues and transform them into something completely new, for one night. This year will include performances by

Mersiv - Denver, CO

Mantra Love - Houston, TX

RefraKt - Denver, CO

There actually WAS a butterfly in the bar that night.

I'd never witnessed such a phenomenon before or since.

Is that not the PERFECT Analogy?

One of my goals with this book was to preserve the memories of SHREVEPORT's bands before they "took flight" and acheived success- in the various ways that success can be defined.

I need to wrap this up. This is the part where I'm supposed to come up with some deep, philosophical conclusion to tie everything together. I thought about writing something to the effect of local bands, - humble origins - evolution/progression, nothing is permanent except change, dust in the wind, blahblah blah.

It all sounds kinda hokey- and that's not how I wanted to end this.

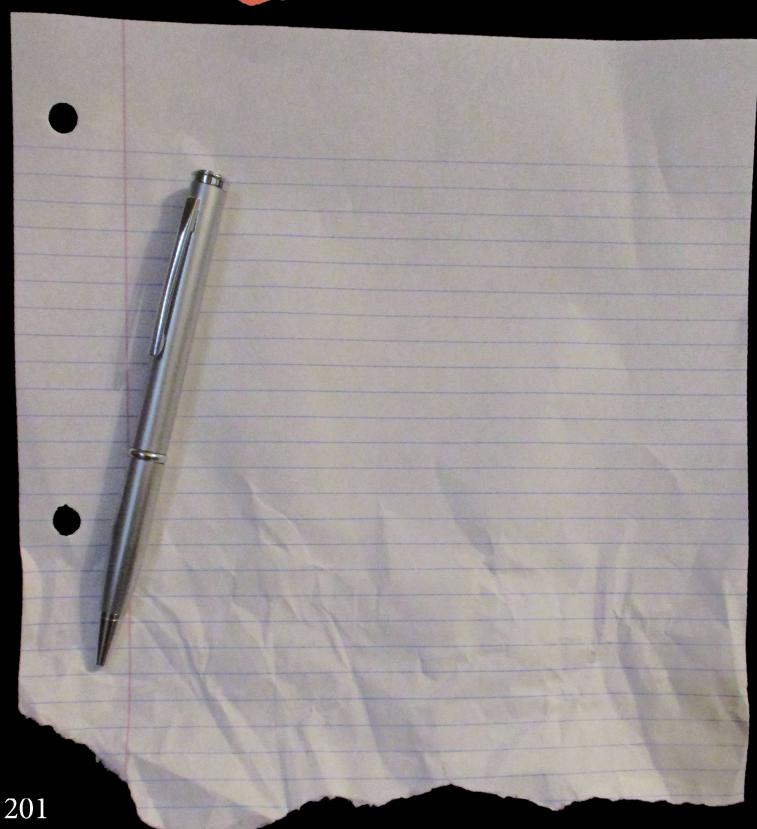
Perhaps this was simply my way of ordanizing my thoughts and experiences of the past decade - one that we have yet to come to terms with (or even come up with perty)

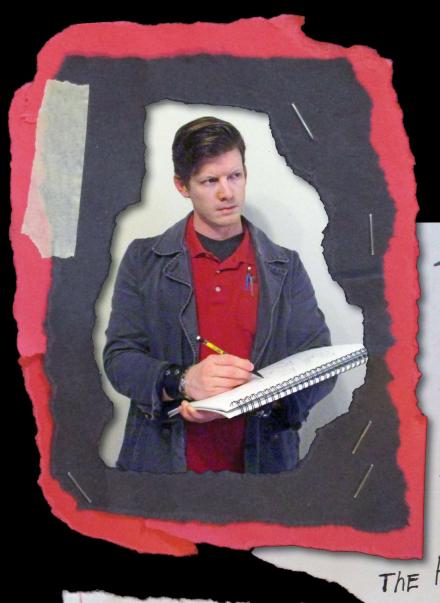
Point is - this book was a highly subjective record of the places where I happened to Go. Who knows what bands & shows I missed simply because I went to one bar instead of another.

¿Ya know what? How's about I let YOU finish the book. If you actually READ all the way through,

I figure it's as much YOUR story as it is nine.

iStill need to borrow a pen? Alright, fine. But from here on out, I'm expecting you to bring your own.





Thomas M/:He
was born 4 raised in
Shreveport

LouisiAna

This right here is his 2md book.

THE FIRST ONE Was a

Comic book about

his dogs.

You can see More of his work at

Thomasmlittle ART.com

(i) thomasmlittle

Society6.com/thomasmlittle

That's where you can get prints of most of the drawings in this book