

The BEAT

HALLOWEEN
EDITION



HORRORCORE PLAYLIST

on that horrorcore grind:
steal a car, turn up the BASS

Bitch I'm Lugubrious
by Lil Ugly Mane
anything on mystic stylez-
by Three-Six Mafia
Dead Body Disposal -
by Necro
K.F. KIIk-
by Thrilla
Krucifix in yo face -
by Evil Pimp
Wait and Bleed-
SlipKnot

(Radio Disney Edit)

<3 WE'RE
BACK!!<3

Hey spooks, thanks for picking up this, the scariest, hairiest edition of THE BEAT, brought to u by yr's truly, WTBUT radio. In this edition, THE BEAT attempts to tackle questions from the outer realms of haunts, happenings, hairdo's and of course, all things music and vaguely frightening. Here's to starting this year off right as the fiery depths of hell.

<3, THE BEAT hooligans



CT BER SH WS

WHEN?

WHO?

WHERE?

15th
RIP

~ KRILL (*sold out. we just wanted to acknowledge R.I.P. Krill :)*)

Great Scott

15th

~ Titus Andronicus **WITH** Spider Bags

Brighton Music Hall

16th

~ foreign tongues/teen ender / Deer Leap / Fever Dream

THE ER

18th

~ Ringo Deathstarr / The Membranes / Magic Shoppe

The Middle East (upstairs)

19th

~ Guerrilla Toss / Buck Gootie / Ursula / Phemale

Club Bohemia

20th

~ Whip Appeal / Style(as Flipper) / Mike Mountain / G. Gordon Gritty

Midway Cafe

20th

~ Trunkweed / Dinoczar / Dirt Naps / Poor Posture

Out of the Blue

22nd

~ The Menzingers / MeWithout You

Royale

24th

~ PUPPY PARADE (*not a show! real puppies!!!*)

The Esplanade

28th

~ Hallo QUEEN : Jukebox the Ghost doing Queen covers

The Sinclair

29th

~ ILLEGALLY BLIND Vundabar / Creaturos / Televibes / Mini Dresses / Wakes

The Middle East (upstairs)

29th

~ Wings / B-52s / Minute Men

Lilypad

31st

~ SCANNERS HORROR SCAN Patricia / Jahiliyya Fields / DJ Wonit / Sitting Adult / Coralcola

Great Scott

CONCERT REVIEWS

for you punx who missed out :(((

During the sound-check, we



With the abundance of indie rock that has popped up since the internet enabled anyone with Garage Band and a dial-up connection to create a record, we have to take a minute to give thanks to Canada. As of late, Canada's best export has not been Tim Horton's, nor maple syrup, nor spectacular etiquette. No, the best thing Canada has given us is listenable indie rock, from Wolf Parade to Broken Social Scene.

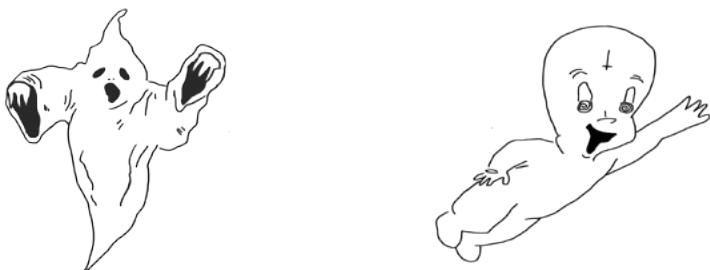
While those bands seemingly try to make the largest music they can, Ought is refreshing, reducing rock to its most primal elements. Allston was fortunate to host Ought at the Great Scott on a spectacular bill with Diet Cig and LVL UP. Diet Cig brought the intensity of a headliner. Lead singer Alex Luciano made up for a still crowd, dancing around the stage while going so hard on the closing song that she ended up knocking down a couple amplifiers. In terms of a rock show as catharsis, it could not have been a better set. LVL UP brought another reliable set, playing songs from their 2014 record *Hoodwink'd* which still bumps.

heard frontman Tim Darcy's vocals on their own. Darcy's voice doesn't strike anyone as a classically beautiful voice- it's a little whiny and sometimes sounds like he isn't really trying. But do not mistake his passive nature on a lack of trying; Darcy's vocal style is a huge part of the appeal. Ought's music both on record and during this show functions entirely on the idea that things could fall apart at anytime. Their post-punk style borrows from Gang of Four and Wire, but their keys and guitar work is far more frantic. They played the best cuts from their 2014 album 'More Than Any

Other Day' as well as a fair majority from the new album 'Sun Coming Down'. These new songs fit in just as well as the classic ones (which are stone-cold classics despite only being a year old). Despite the crowd not moving as much as I wished (shouts out to the one guy with

the long-hair and the flannel in front who knew all the words), Ought knows how to put on a killer show. Their expansionist sounds like some of their fellow Canadians, but Ought is always making the biggest music they know how to make. Bless them kindly for that.

<3 ANDRE ORLANDO





Ghost, everyone's favorite satanic Swedish metal band haunted the House of Blues for their 'Black To The Future' tour to promote their new album Meliora. As a fan, I was used to Papa Emeritus' ironically clean vocal delivery of Satan-worshiping lyrics while dressed as an anti-pope (complete with upside-down crosses). While there was plenty of this, I was shocked to find that Papa is actually a really nice guy!

As Ghost opened with the track "Pinnacle to the Pit", which is about Lucifer's descent to Hell, I was intimidated by the sinister appearance of Papa and his nameless ghouls. Papa stood in place, towering over his audience while delivering unholy lyrics. His smooth hand gestures (like a conductor at a symphony) were hypnotically entralling. When they finished playing the song, Papa walked towards the front of the stage to address the crowd. I squeezed my way through the Papa imitators (dressed in makeshift robes and papal hats made from duct tape)

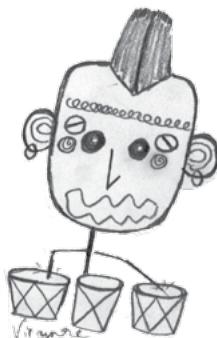
so I could better position myself to receive whatever evil incantations I was anticipating.

Rather, what came out was a polite greeting in his normal accented voice. First he asked us all how we all were doing. I was expecting some monologue about how he ate a baby or whatever evil doers do. He then kindly asked us not to crowd surf because "someone might get hurt". Who knew the anti-pope would be anti-harm? He then used his next talk-break to inform us that the next song would be about eating flesh. Despite these mixed-signals during breaks, the actual song performances were tight, heavy, and just as malevolent as I had imagined.

This was a fantastic concert experience complete with top-notch sound quality and tone, engaging charisma, and amusing theatrics. I will never look at the band again after seeing their 'nice' side.

<3 MATT GARAMELLA





Psychedelic Rock from Boston of the 60s: the band **LAZY SMOKE**

One of Boston's extremely obscure bands (even for the 60s), Lazy Smoke, was founded by John Pollano, whose vision for the band's appeal catered to the slowly fading 'Classic Flower-Power' crowd, with long guitar solos, pastoral lyrics and other antics that bands with a lot of acid inside their heads.

The band's 15 minutes of 'mellowed-out' fame came from the fact that not only did Pollano's voice have an eerie resemblance to John Lennon's voice, but also because the band's material had parts where one could almost feel like they were listening to The Beatles.

However, when I was under the influence, I listened to the song 'Under Skys' from their only album Corridor of Faces.

Let me tell you this, the song is an impassioned work of art with very slight apocalyptic undertones. I highly recommend listening to the full album when you're blazing and walking down the trail on BU beach, wondering about philosophical bullshit and stealing occasional glances at people who are 'hanky-panky' in their boats (I actually

saw this happen and cheered on). Now, let me draw your attention out to the fact that THE BEATLES WEREN'T EVEN CLOSE TO THE GREATNESS OF THIS ONE SONG in their 'Mainstream-play-at-psychadelia' album Revolver. (I'm not biased towards Boston bands and this isn't a diss-The-Beatles article, but still contemplate for a minute on the fact that The Beatles' owe their success to being 'cute boys' with 'nice hair' and not so much because of their music.) Y'know, Lazy Smoke could have made it big. They could have had enough money, enough drugs to last them till they were 80, at which point one of them could have come out with a documentary with a lot of trippy visuals and recollections from their lives. But instead, they obscured out in 1969, the year that saw psychedelic rock's fizzle-out to a more heavy-riff centric sound. And after that, no one knew where the freaks went to. But their music still lives on... it even has a cult following, though I'm yet to meet someone else from this cult.

<3 VINAMRE KASANAA

WITCHSONA QUIZ

① What's your preferred brand of magic?

- a) fortune telling
- b) spell casting
- c) potion brewing

② What's your magical amulet made of?

- a) a ruby the size of your fist
- b) the hand of the man who betrayed you
- c) braided grass, flowers and twigs

③ What's your witch's familiar?

- a) a black cat
- b) a raven
- c) that dead tree over there

④ Favorite music genre?

- a) posthumous punk
- b) ghouls, ghosts and gregorian chant
- c) swamp chanteys

⑤ Your Halloween plans?

- a) a KODI Secret show 4 w1tche\$ ONLY!
- b) indirect murder
- c) hiding from children in your mud pit

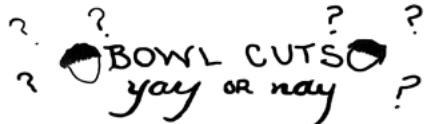
MOSTLY C's...
Mostly Witchy
You like mud
and solitude
and cursing
people who
trample your garden

MOSTLY B's...
Witchy Sister
You can be an
asshole, but
you're clever
and use your magic
to balance the scales

MOSTLY A's...
Hex Girl
You know it,
dress in all black
hexing anyone
who disagrees
with you

PROS OF BOWL CUTS

<3 Jessamyn Wallace



Week meets hipster trendsetter meets Jim Carrey in Dumb and Dumber;
what could be better?

-easy to maintain because you just have to put a bowl over your
head and cut around it

-look like the Beatles because they're still cool, maybe
- look like girls used to pee themselves over the Beatles

-Coconut Head was the #1 babe of Ned's Declassified

-easy to wash and brush your hair

-people will look at you a lot, finally giving you the attention
that you have always craved

-bowls are great, therefore, so are bowl cuts

-not the worst thing you can do to yourself

CONS OF BOWL CUTS

<3 Andre Orlando

-the Pet Rock was once
a trend. So was the
movie Avatar. Some
trends must be forgot-
ten.

-could set a dangerous
precedent and a
subsequent resurgence
of both the rat tail
and the mullet

-Billy Ray Cyrus was
also a trend.

-the front of the head
and the back of the
head are way too sym-
metrical

-The Beatles didn't
make anything good un-
til they cut off their
bowl cuts which I don't
think was coincidence.

-makes you look like you have an umbrella all the time

-does not work as well as an umbrella

-they make your dad think he can do haircuts

-people will look at you as they chase you down the street with
pitchforks

-you'll look like a writer for Pitchfork

-would look even worse if you had a bald spot



HAIREOTYPES

The Beat's own EMMA SESLOWSKY has you covered for when you just can't figure out how to wear that hair.



WEST

Gals -- Ombre'd shoulder length: having long hair is seuuuu not in anymore. all my west biddies are rocking the short hair. but fear not! their edge and style is reclaimed with the subtle ombre. straighten the shit out of it and you're just bout ready to crawl!

Guys -- Perfectly Coiffed Mid-length: whether you're going to fitrec or hitting up a pregame in stuvi, you mary have a hairy out of place. the gals always wanna touch it but that's fine with you. as the kids say, you are KILLING it, bro!!!!lll!!!



BROOKLINE

Gals -- Sidebraid: it was a lot of work hosting that pregame in your modest three bedroom on st. paul and some dooder spilled pbr in your perfectly straightened hair. you're too close to campus to take the t but the walk is still a bit far. panicked and with little time, you throw your hair into a braid. don't forget kewl clips and jewelry to distract the masses from your brew drenched do.

Guys -- Sleepyhead: don't be deceived by the name of this haireotype! the brookline dooder spends houuuuurs perfecting the "i didn't try that hard" look, giving off the illusion that he hopped right out of bed, threw on his graphic t and vineyard vines shorts, and walked on over to class. this tousled look is similar but not to be confused with the west campus coiffe.

WARREN

Gals -- High pony tail: you're always on the run and it's been a while since you've showered... you would've but you got wrapped up in your essay while simultaneously entering food coma from those late night mozz sticks. but fear not! your hair looks too qt pulled back in a pony tail. edgy warren gals typically opt for the patterned scrunchie.

Guys -- Buzz Cut: you are practical, simple, and smart; just like that hair cut of yours! never worry about a bad hair day because you barely have any. the only time you have to freak out is winter when that scalp of yours really feels the chill. but don't worry, there are like TONZ of cool hats at the BU bookstore. i bet mom will even get you one for christmas!



<3 molly neylan

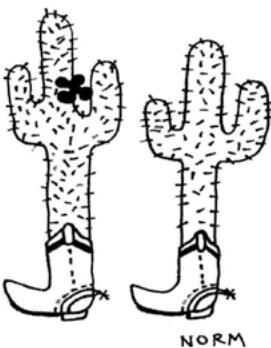
ALLSTON

Gals -- Double Bun: take a couple of scrunchies and turn those pigtails into two little buns that sit on the top of your head. for the seriously apathetic try-not-so-hard allston ladies, some hair is unintentionally left un-scrunched, adding to the messy cute appearance of this indie hair style.

Guys -- I haven't showered in like three days: enough said. the greasy aesthetic of the allston duder is embodied by his also greasy hair. typically smells like cigarettes and if long enough, put up into a bun.

BANDCAMP BONANZA | | | | | | | | | | | | |

Know how the internet is a cavernous place? Well, folks at THE BEAT like to go spelunking for things to shake, rattle, and roll to. Check out these geodes. Cheers.



NO SMOKING by ED BALLOON

Ed Balloon's first EP, No Smoking, has a little something for every occasion. Walking down the street at 2 a.m.? It's perfect. Getting dressed to go to a kickback at your friend's apartment? It's perfect. Dancing slowly alone in your room to cope with your life slowly falling apart? It's perfect. Ed Balloon is an interesting mix of Mapei and Erykah Badu with a little splash LE1F, creating a synth pop R&B sound that you can feel in your bones. Looking forward to much more from this upcoming artist.

<3 Daniel Espinoza



EIGHT SECONDS ON THE RAGING CRAB by JUST MEL

Just Mel's "Eight Seconds on the Raging Crab" will leave you feeling whiplash from the head banging you'll be doing while listening to this album's three songs, especially to "Rubber Band". The deep bass line and loud guitar riffs in "Plastic Wife" and delicate vocals of "Five Four" put a meaning, or sound rather, to their prog-pop experimental indie rock.

<3 Kristen Lay

BAY FACTION by BAY FACTION

Bay Faction takes the best heavy sounds from 90's/early 2000's altrock and combines it with the characteristic angst of modern indie rock to create a nostalgic, yet refreshing debut album. The chorus of the ever-so-catchy tune, "Casting Couch", makes you want to turn up the volume and attempt your very best falsetto (only until you realize you can hear yourself over the track, and you don't in fact have a falsetto so much as an extremely accurate imitation of a feline being strangled.) Exceptional use of alliteration with tracks "Captive Cows", "Cutter", "Coyote", and "Casting Couch."

<3 Olivia Gehrke

couples counseling, more formally known by her human identity, Virginia De Las Pozas recently released a lil EP called self-service at the end of last month. selfservice is tagged under bandcamp as "logic pro philly sp404 texture." So many dreamy layers! (not like an onion, more like a cinnamon bun.) On this album, Virginia sounds like if Maria Minerva and a greek god had a handsome demon baby with fucked up daddy issues. Ambient, booming, and even a little spooky, this is totally an album to throw on at the end of the night to start a swayin' groove in a tiny room with 1015 of ur closest homies. For optimal listening, imagine yourself on an epic viking ship in search of a sea monster. Favorite track: Finger Trap.

<3 Tiffany Topor

DREAMBOAT by FAYAWAY

fayaway's first full length release, dreamboat, is something to which you could be listening while you try astral projection for the first time. In that, and other things, this album is excellent. They have abandoned their last bandcamp description of "like joni mitchell on crack" for the (also apt) "like joni mitchell dusting". This Brooklyn-based band pulls water from cacti and forms it into jazzy songclouds emitting lyrics that speak to those primal instincts of your soul that tell you you should be on another plane of existence, which is actually right here.

<3 ALE

JOHNNY DEPP by THE SULK SCOUTS

With songs full of cartoonish sound effects and frequent meowing that would fit perfectly in a John Waters remake of Grease, The Sulk Scouts' beach rock-sounding album Johnny Depp (almost) makes you wish Boston's humid and sweaty summers were still in full swing. The sassy album addresses all the hardhitting issues we deal with, like wanting a Korean girlfriend, feeling like a "scummy bummy," and getting annoyed at boys for being wimps and "little shrimps." Johnny Depp is upbeat, fun, and often corny, but never fails to keep a smile across your face. Plus, it's a much better option than the sleepy Bon Iver album you were planning on playing for the 5th fall in a row.

<3 Alex Creed



LOCALS 2 LOOK 4

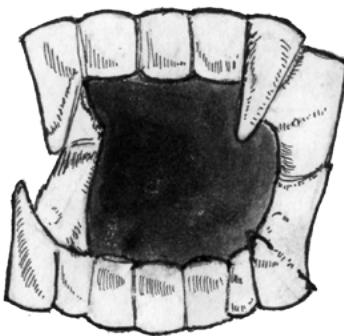
The Jacobins

I got a friend request from a boy I met at a show and out of curiouosity, I decided to lurk his bandcamp. OH MY GOSH PLZZZ DON'T TELL HIM BUT I WAS ON THE 57 SWOON-ING SO HARD. Most of the time when hip boys tell me they are in bands, I just kind of lump them together as: "cute boys who play angsty rok-n-roll music that is listenable after I have had a few glasses of pink moscato. Maybe after like six glasses I will stroke their ego boner with a blasé comment like: "hey, you were pretty okay."

But like, wowie, this music is so well produced it makes me tear up a little. The songs on their debut album "Made to Decay," are all hauntingly mournful, and charming. "I think this has sparked an existential crisis in me." My musically talented roommate commented. Chock full of reflective, poetic lyrics, beautiful harmonies, jaunty piano, and clean psych guitar tones, this album is a soul warming treat, like drinking a pumpkin spice latte in brisk october weather, except it's not totally overrated, and hopefully it doesn't get old after 2 months.

Not sure if this project is still active, but still check the Jacobins out on bandcamp.

<3 yung sad



<3 elise roche



GIVE URSELF GOOSEBUMPS

Frat Fun Gone Spooky

You clutch your friend's arm as you approach the hulking old New England home. A jack-o-lantern sits on the front steps, grinning menacingly through a lopsided mouth that has been carved crudely with a kitchen knife. The autumn air sends chills down your spine as you continue toward the door. "Are you sure about this?" you ask your friend, hardly disguising the wavering in your voice. "Of course. It'll be fun!" she replies, and so you carry on. A small line is forming near the door to pay the \$5 admission charge. Your friend approaches the man taking money, but he holds out his hand before she can speak and coos, "For you two, it's free," with a wink and a sly smile that shows his yellowed teeth. As you pass, the stranger puts his icy hand on your shoulder and whispers "Enjoy," into your ear, his hot breath indicating he'd eaten onions earlier that day.

As you ascend the stairs into the house's living room, your ears fill loud noise. You want to turn around, but your friend insists you enter the crowded, dark space. You take the first step in, blending into the room full of salmon-shorted monsters and their underdressed prey. They approach quickly enough. With drunken stutters they offer you their exotic poisons, composed of Rubinoff, Admiral Nelson's, and whatever juices could be scavenged from the ominously on the wooden

shout. "Woooooo wee!!!!"

Got Us Fallin' in Love"

gentle eardrums. After time from people who "spent all appears hip but nonetheless tells you that he thinks you minutes but are unsure, as the punch, but he has a cup You decline his beverage, cit-cocktail as an excuse, but his room to look at his vinyl will be truly impressive.

You enter his room. It's dimly Vampire Weekend and the "This is... nice," you say, feel vulnerable, and failing. arm around you, and you automatically. The room is Gatorade (and maybe those

finally hitting. What's-his-face is getting a bit too cozy, touching your arms and moving in behind you like you didn't just squirm away from him in an obvious gesture of dislike. He says he needs to show you something, and your heart begins to beat faster. He leans in and gives you a hug, whispering in your ear, "I've been waiting for the right girl for the longest time." He lets go of you abruptly and hurries over to his desk to fish around in the drawers manically. He puts a mystery object behind his back and steps toward you slowly. He locks eyes with you, and does not break contact as he reveals what he's been hiding.

"Spam," you whisper, with what must be a horrified expression on your face. The color has drained from your cheeks. You gaze while he opens the wretched can. "I got it from my mom," he taunts. "It's my favorite food. Do you want some?" He digs into the spam with two fingers, gobbling it up like a child with chocolate cake. Then he begins to approach you. "Noooooooo!" you yell Troll 2 style, while you imagine the spam entering your body with sheer horror. You run for the door but find that it's locked. You turn back around to find the boy, who is eating the can of precooked meat with a deranged expression on his face, still walking toward you. "Come on! Have some!" He pushes his fingers full of brownish-pink lumps up to your face. You eye the spam with terror, trying to move your head away from his eager hand to no avail. You are pinned to the wall. You let out a pained scream, as he presses the mystery meat onto your unsuspecting tongue. He continues to shove spam into your mouth repeatedly. You are forced to chew. You are forced to swallow. You are forced to listen to Fetty Wap's "Trap Queen" on repeat, playing from a party ignorant to the fact that you've been spammed.

kitchen. Their Sperrys squeak floor. Suddenly, you hear a You shudder, as Usher's "DJ featuring Pitbull attacks your spent idly deflecting advances morning lifting," a boy who fratty approaches you and seem cool. You talk for a few you don't really want to drink in his hand waiting for you. ing your own vodka-Gatorade out of courtesy agree to go to collection, which you doubt

lit, and there are posters of Strokes covering the walls. trying not to let on that you He comes over and puts his wiggle away from his embrace getting hazier, the vodka-pre-gamed shots of Fireball)



</3 Elise Roche



Are you looking for a way to really, really commit to Halloween? Try making a semi-permanent change to your haircut to make your outfit really stand out on Oct. 31!

PETE WENTZ'S 2005 HAIRCUT

Those bangs though. Those spikes. Those sideburrrrrnnnnssss. There's only one good way to be Pete Wentz for Halloween, and it involves getting that iconic hairstyle just right. Pair it with a little (or a lot) (honestly go crazy) eyeliner. Mmm.

JOAN JETT

Okay, here's the thing, why would you turn down that beautiful lady-mullet? She's got some seriously cool pouf going on. It's so tousled, so beautiful. Now you can finally sing about your bad reputation with a beautiful mullet on your shoulders.

KISS

Any one of 'em, or all four at once. Mullets galore. Mullets forever am I RIGHT?!?

GIRL WITH THE DRAGON TATTOO

This is a serious one, not that the mullets were unserious. But her bangs are seriously in. She had some kickass hair styles in that movie. But the pièce de résistance? Shave the eyebrows. Just shave them right off. They grow back. Sometimes.

BOWL CUT

Two words: Coconut Head. Two more: The Beatles. The possibilities are endless, as long as your costume involves a bowl cut. See also: the pros and cons of bowl cuts earlier in this issue.

BUZZCUT

This is the best one. The haircut for every costume. Wanna be Dwayne the Rock Johnson? You're good, you don't have hair. Wanna be a GHOST? Your sheet won't mess up your hair, because you don't have any! Great! And you can be literally anyone else too, as long as you have a wig. You know why? Because your hair won't conflict! Because it doesn't! Exist! All hail the bald head as the ultimate Halloween hair cut.



<3 Alison LaFrance

<3 Jessamyn Wallace

Graveyards REVISITED

NORM



GRANARY BURYING GROUND

You duck in through the cemetery gates, looking over your shoulder to make sure you weren't followed. You hurry to the center, adjusting your backpack and tying your frayed shoelaces. You follow the path further back and pass a grave littered with pennies; you stop. Something has caught your eye.

or fantastical stories taking place in Boston cemeteries



KING'S CHAPEL CEMETERY

On your hands and knees you squeeze through the rip in the chain link fence. You stumble as you stand, dirt all over your palms and knees. You follow the group to the dark corner where everyone lights a candle. A silver knife is drawn, your eyes widen.

FOREST HILLS CEMETERY

You wave to the aged caretaker as you hurry along into the cemetery under the stone arch entryway. You push your glasses up the bridge of your nose before taking a seat at your destination : a magnificently colored oak tree beside an ornate tomb. Placing your leather satchel at your side and flattening out your crested blazer, you begin to pen a letter.

MOUNT AUBURN CEMETERY

You were lost, but you can see the main path a little ways a way. You cut across grave sites to make it there quicker, but you notice that the sun has all but set. As you're about to step out onto the main path, complete darkness falls, and you see a procession of glowing orbs in the distance. You stay hidden in the branches next to the path; you don't want to be seen.

<3 Alison LaFrance



A GUIDE TO HALLOWEEN DISNEY CHANNEL ORIGINAL MOVIES

<3 NATALIE KAUFMAN

1. Halloweentown (1998): Any-one who had any sort of child-hood has seen Halloweentown. For those of you who didn't: the Cromwell kids are banned from all things Halloween. After the oldest child, Marnie, decides to follow her mysterious grandmother home, she discovers the existence of a magical town, Halloweentown. Marnie, with the help of her siblings, must use her new-found magical powers to save the town.

3. Mom's Got a Date with a Vampire (2000): Two children (plus the son's bestie) are desperate to get their divorced (how progressive) mother out of the house. The kids set their mom up on a blind date, but soon discover the strange man, named Dimitri, is a vampire. It is such a good time, trust me on this. *After some research I found out they stopped airing as of 2010 due to complaints about a scene where Dimitri licks his lips at the dog (presumably in desire to eat it). Really?*

6. Phantom of the Megaplex (2000): This film is loosely based on the Phantom of the Opera. The setting: a movie theatre megaplex. The star: a 17-year-old who is apparently an assistant manager that spends most of his time there???? The twists: enjoyably predictable. Though fun, it's probably a stretch to call it a "Halloween Movie".

2. Twitches: Starring the Mowry Twins (Tia and Tamera of Sister Sister), follows two sisters who were given magical powers and separated at birth and brought to the non-magical realm of Earth for their safe-keeping. On the day of their 21st birthday, Halloween, the two girls meet. It's kind of like Parent Trap but with magic and Halloween. Please watch this movie. *I will not address Twitches Too (2007)...even though I did watch it...twice*

4. Halloweentown II: Kalabar's Revenge (2001): A surprisingly good sequel to Halloweentown. The Cromwell family tries to split their time between Halloweentown and the "Human World". This Halloween, that delicate balance is threatened.

5. Halloweentown High (2004): I probably ranked this too highly. I just really love Halloweentown. Nope, I definitely ranked this too highly. The cast includes a Sharpay-less Ryan Evans. Ignore this.

7. **The Scream Team** (2002): Starring a young Kat Denning, this under-rated cutie is a fun, light-hearted watch. Two children befriend several ghosts (a skydiver, a revolutionary soldier, and a bride) called the "Soul Patrol" who look for souls reluctant to cross over to the after-life.

9. **Tower of Terror:** The film was based off Disney's Twilight Zone Tower of Terror theme park ride. Starring a young Kirsten Dunst, this film reminds us the only good movie inspired by a theme park ride is Pirates of the Caribbean.

8. **Under Wraps** (1997): Three twelve-year old kids find a mummy, Harold, and befriend him before they realize he will cease to exist if he isn't returned to his coffin by midnight on Halloween. Additional plot details, obstacles,, etc. It's a very cute movie that didn't leave a lasting impression.

10. **Don't Look Under the Bed** (1999): I am positive I have seen this but I remember nothing, so, courtesy of IMDB, "A girl calls on her brother's imaginary friend to banish a mischievous boogeyman who has framed her for his pranks."

11. **Return to Halloweentown** (2006): I have to acknowledge its existence. Do NOT watch this film. This movie also includes a Sharpay-less Ryan Evans and oh yeah a different Marnie. NBD. Actually, BFD.

Non-DCOM Shoutouts:

Hocus Pocus (1993): My "California, laid-back, tie-dyed point of view": Nostalgia combined with film-making ingenuity makes this film a 10/10. It is an annual necessity that requires candy for viewing purposes.

The Little Vampire: Without Halloweentown, this movie would be #1, hands down. A young boy named Tony, new to Scotland from America, befriends a vampire of the same age named Rudolph. They have many adventures together including cow-feeding, fighting a vampire hunter, and searching for a lost amulet. This movie is flawless. Plus, let's not pretend its sets are any worse than the season one sets of Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

Casper (1995): Please watch this and cry. It taught me that it's okay to have a hardcore crush on a ghost/young Devin Sawa.



MassArt
NORM



I Was a Monster Virgin



I Was a
Monster
Virgin

If you went around a dodgy construction zone and then through a dimly lit back hallway to the end of an art gallery on Saturday September 26th, you would have found a courtyard that was functioning as the venue for Mass Art's Autumn Equinox Music & Arts Festival featuring local bands and artists.

Among the decaying grass, the solitary cotton candy machine, and the streamers that looked unnervingly like used medical gauze, sat about 15 apathetic art students. They were loitering around with cigarettes dangling from their mouths, as art students tend to do, waiting for the music acts to take the stage (or rather the rotting brick patio).

When bands Midriffs and Vundabar played through fun, energetic sets, the painfully awkward crowd remained sitting. Unmoving. Not even a head nod or a foot tap. Vundabar's music begged to be moved to, but the oversized sweaters and skinny jeans of the unconcerned art students must have acted as some sort of shield, preventing them from feeling the rhythm. Or the beat. Or anything at all.

Despite the lackluster audience and the mediocre cotton candy, the music was rather exceptional. And if you take a small mass of expressionless faces as a sign of general approval, then it'd be safe to say that a fun time was had by all!

<3 Olivia Gehrke

SALEM: A REVIEW <3

THE RIDE:

J: We got an Uber, which could've been a lot worse (read: detrimental to my bank account) than it was. The driver gave us the AUX, had spooky water bottles, and didn't freak out when I had a nosebleed--the creepiest surprise of all!

E: Not only did he come through clutch with the AUX cord, but he let me charge my phone! The charger didn't work but that's neither here nor there. This uber driver dooder was a great start to an even greater trip.

INITIAL IMPRES-SIONS:

J: So cute! Everyone is friendly & a dog named Slinky walks around town wearing different hats, which is charming as all heck.

E: Aside from charming dogs, there are so many charming knick nacks! Even the spookier parts of town still had a sweetness to them.

A lot of devilish/satanic aspects. A Gothic Nantucket if you will!

SPOOPIY FACTOR:

J: It isn't that spoopy--or at least, it's manageably spoopy. Lots of witchy stuff, some haunted houses, but no in-your-face creepiness.

E: You can certainly up the spoopiness if you feel inclined i.e. haunted houses, graveyards, but you can also enjoy spoopiness in the form of pumpkin flavored delights. it's a win win!

OVERALL:

J: Salem is everything I wanted Boston to be when I moved here--charming, autumnal, and full of hot goths. 10/10, would go back, A+, two thumbs up, want to move here, fully drank the kool-aid, etc.



emma & jacqlene

FOOD:

J: We ate at The Lobster Shanty, which was very Halloweenie & had Cisco's Grey Lady on tap. The food was okay I think, but I was mostly just happy to be there.

E: Yeah, not sure if I loved the food or loved that I was eating in Salem?!? Either way, the Lobster Rangoon was delish. Although I'm not #twentyfun I can attest to the deliciousness of the Grey Lady because Jacq gave me a sip 'cause she's the best.

SHOPPING:

J: Everything is expensive! I bought it all anyway, because it's Salem and I'm a witch and it's fine, I'll just pick up some extra shifts this week, I need this t-shirt, leave me alone, okay?

E: Yeahh, I definitely spent too much money between the uber and the snacks. But now I can boast a super spoopy "AmberZOMBIE and Witch" shirt so who's the real winner here???

HIGHLIGHTS:

J: Emma and I got to go on The Friendship of Salem,

which is a replica the largest fleet built in New England, or something like that. That was super rad AND we ran into the first family we saw in town there--full circle!

E: Not to mention Jacq and I were building on our FRIENDSHIP on the FRIENDSHIP (wow, corny... candy corny!) Another highlight was walking through one of the small artisan corridors that featured the products of local woodworkers and crafts people (aka Etsy IRL)

E: Spoop factor on 100....BIG fan of Salem, a fun place to be in October but also interested to go on the off-Halloween season. Mediocre food, charming sights, ghoulish galz n' guyz...what more could I ask for? When we go back, we'll definitely not be ubering (heh...yikes).

THE BLOOD MOON FRAPPE

if you're anything like me, you get a bit angry when any sort of beverage is dubbed "sewww fall" just because someone lazily dumped some pumpkin in it. feel angered no more for the blood moon frappe has arrived! all the tastes and comforts of fall without the cliché.

INGREDIENTS

1 moon pie ice cream sandwich
1 bottled starbucks s'mores frappe
ice cubes
pumpkin reese's peanut butter cup
optional: pumpkin liqueur ('cause why not)

HOW?

turn on your tunes and gather your materials. make sure to keep the moon pie & peanut butter cup frozen prior to usage

divide your moon pie into four pieces. put three pieces into your nutri-bullet and save the last piece for you. eat it. you deserve it. mmm, delicious!

carefully pour the entirety of your bottled starbucks s'mores frappe over the moon pie.

cry because you spent three dollars on an artificially flavored bottled coffee.

add ice cubes based on desired beverage thickness. more ice cubes = thicker frappe.

if you're feeling extra spoopy, pour in a couple of shots of your favorite creme based pumpkin liqueur.

blend away. in the spirit of halloween, imagine you are blending the bones of your enemies. >:
pour your super sweet fall beverage into a vessel of your choosing (i poured mine into a mason jar because i'm an asshole) garnish with your pumpkin reese's peanut butter cup and draaaaaaaaaaaaaaaank!

TUNES

START OFF WITH ----- "Sandra Lee Induced Seizure" to get yourself geared up for some hardcore nutri-bullet time

(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RLMNZ6xY6YY>)

~real playlist~

Stoked 2 B Sad - The Sulk Scouts

Until - Salty Greyhound

Control - Halsey

TRANSFIGURATION - hounds

Cemetery Kiss - Funeral Advantage

Molly - Palehound

Dead Love (So Still) - Widowspeak

<2 Emma Seslowsky, Erika Jungkurth



Figure 1 . The Moon.



Figure 2 . You looking at the Moon.

Become a *Moon Gazer*
this *halloween season!*

DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
CARVE ON
YOUR PUMPKIN?



For all you
Boston lovers!



A rat - the
unofficial
mascot of
the city!



A minion -
good for smashing



NOW YOU DO!

<3 Parker Sikes,
Tiffany Topor

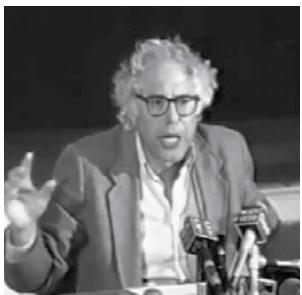
Seven Times Bernie Sanders' Hair Made Us

Swooooooooon

<3 ANDRE ORLANDO



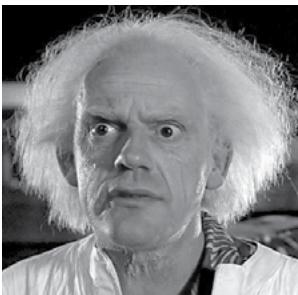
1. Is it getting hot in here?



2. Hubba-hubba.



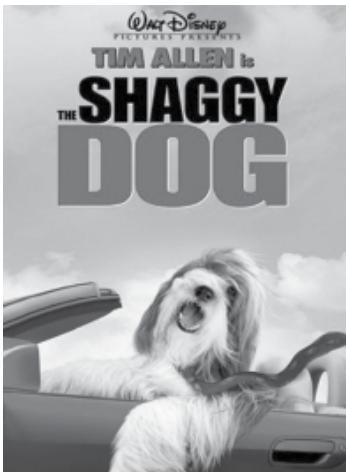
3. Loving the new look!



4. Whatta man's man!



5. Call the fire department, things are getting HOT!!



6. Look who's out on the town!



7. Bernie is for the children.

FATHER JOHN SASQUATCH by jacqlene

i saw josh tillman
at boston calling
real tall and hairy

i think he might be sasquatch
hear me out on this one guys
they're both so blurry on film

father john misty
an illusive man
or mystical beast?



Krill Farewell:

(a set of mournful haikus)



you announced your break, but you said "Krill forever." This can't be the end...
We'll say "bye" for now, dearest @krilliamhancy. You had a good run.

L13 erika jungkurth



WAPPUNS by jacqlene

- Spaghetti Wap
- Confetti Wap
- Tom Petty Wap
- Forgetti Wap
- Regretti Wap
- Mario Andretti Wap
- Sweaty Wap
- Yeti Wap



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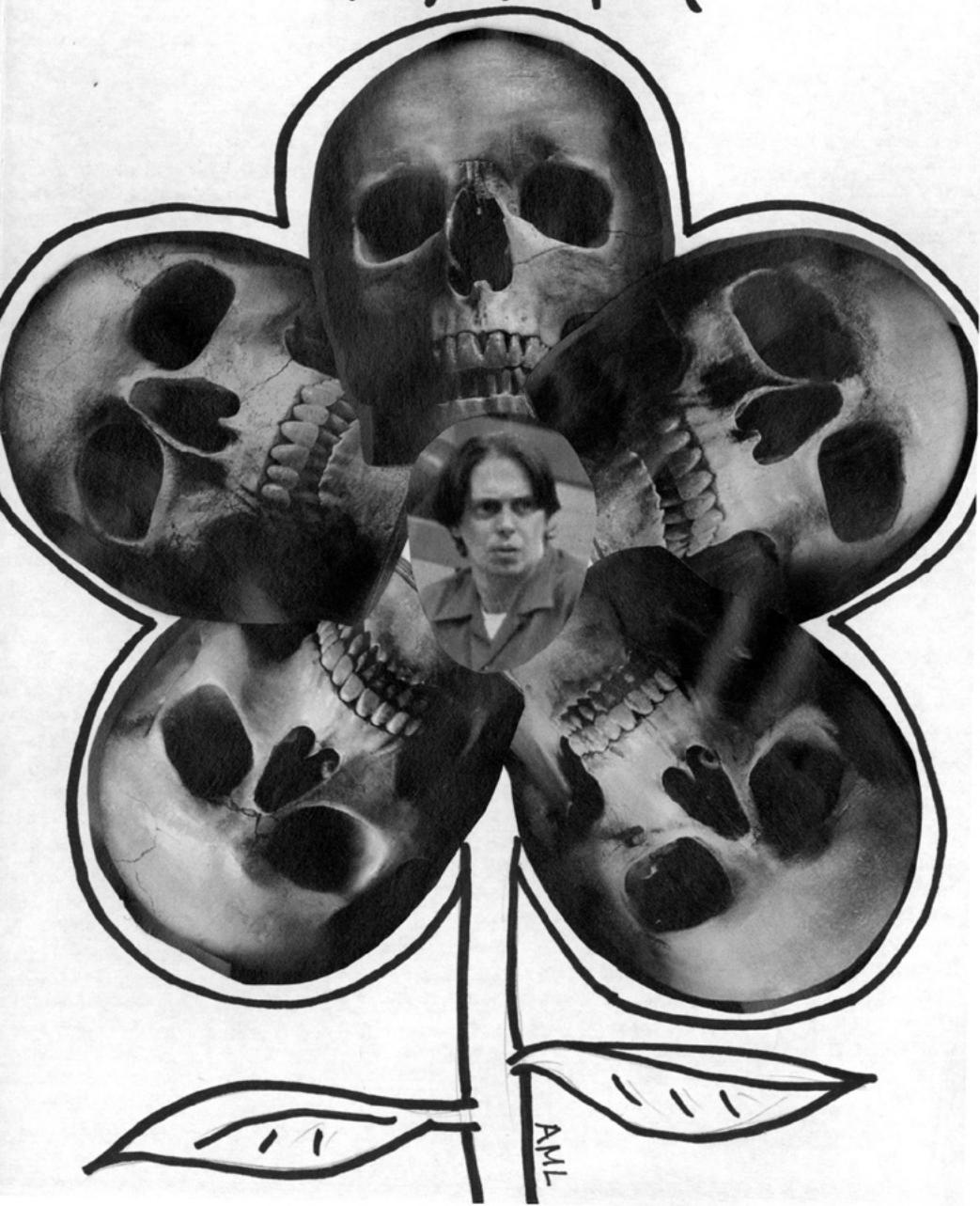
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A touch of romance.
A touch of mystery.
A touch of magic.



AML