

## JP PROGRAM AIMS TO GET RUNNERS OFF ON RIGHT FOOT

JAMAICA PLAIN – When Owen Kendall entered Boston University’s School of Medicine in the fall of 2010, he was tired of padding his résumé. Like others attempting to get into medical school, Kendall had worked in labs and done research, but after moving to a different state and starting school, he was ready to take part in something that he actually had an interest in doing.

Kendall helped form Forest Hills Runners, a community running group based in Jamaica Plain, in April of 2011. For Kendall, however, creating Forest Hills Runners was not just practice in organizing a group of people focused on exercise; it also served as a way to encourage individuals to create a community that would support both mental and physical health.

“I had all this energy for doing things that I wanted to do, that I just really wanted to be involved in,” said Kendall, now in his third year of medical school. “I wanted to donate my time and energy to something I believed in, and something that was actually important to health.”

It helped that Kendall, who did not participate in group running until 2009, had experienced the importance of a community environment in running when he was going through a challenging time in his life.

“I thought there must be people going through hard times like I was,” Kendall said. “There must be people who would

love to meet other people in the area, other people who don’t see themselves as runners that would like to try maybe running with other people.”

In March of 2011, the first announcement on foresthillsrunners.org went up. In two short paragraphs it described the group aimed at developing a community that members could talk with and exercise with no matter what previous experience they might have. As the date for the first run neared, Kendall placed fliers around Jamaica Plain, Dorchester and Franklin Park, spread the word at health centers where he worked, and chased down runners in an attempt to get them to join.

Despite his effort, the initial results were slim. Just a few medical students showed up. However, two years later, it has expanded to three runs per week and more than 200 Facebook page fans. “That’s the one thing I really like about social networking — really using social networking to connect people and get people out into the real world together,” Kendall said.

For Kendall, the lessons learned in the running group go beyond health and exercise, as running teaches people to work harder and become stronger. “Running is the perfect metaphor for life,” Kendall said. “It is amazing. If you run every single day, you will get better at it. You don’t have to run a lot every day. You just have to run a little bit. You’ll become stronger.”

*-Meredith Perri, BU News Service*

# OPINION

## YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT TIL IT'S GONE

Admittedly, I have never read the Boston Phoenix. I would feel like a fraud if I were to eulogize the late alternative newsweekly without first admitting that I was never one of the thousands of Phoenix faithful suspicious of the publication’s format change, crushed by the death of WFNX and barbed by new owner Clear Channel’s decision to repurpose the frequency to broadcast syndicated conservative talk.

I never listened to a minute of WFNX programming. Now that Glenn Beck and Rush Limbaugh occur

py the airwaves, it’s even less likely that I will.

During my time at Boston University, I have been lucky enough to have incredibly gifted writing professors. Of the four I’ve had, three wrote for the Phoenix (the fourth spent most of her life in Russia). As hackneyed as it may sound, each of them taught me the power and economy of the written word. The public school system had rendered my writing flabby and impotent. The rude awakening I received was the best I could have ever asked for.

At the end of my “Art of Narrative Nonfiction” course taught by Mark Kramer, a pioneer of literary journalism, he asked the class’ seniors and graduate students what they had planned for the future. When each of them lamented his or her lack of options, he matter-of-factly said, “If vertical, hierarchical structure isn’t for you, just write a book. That way, all you have to worry about is it being wonderful.”

The old man sat facing the class with his skinny legs crossed and an innocent smile on his face. He was being sincere. Among the seniors and grad

students, there was a beat of disbelief.

They laughed. They refused to believe it was that simple.

Though I never directly consumed the Phoenix’ content, as a writer, I have been molded and inspired by the enterprising spirit of those whose bylines appeared beneath that red masthead. No story’s subject matter was too off-beat so long as the reporting was quality and the content was engaging.

The Phoenix and all its sister ventures and subsidiaries may be dead, but, as hackneyed as it may sound, its spirit will live on. From the ashes of the ugly, glossy thing it had become emerged journalism in its rawest form: “Curious? Go investigate.”

May that curiosity never die, and may this generation learn the skills needed to keep it alive.



**Mala – Devendra Banhart**

If you’ve never listened much to Banhart in the past, now’s the time to start. And if you’re familiar, here’s the reason to keep on listening. A beautiful and daring group of songs; we’ve had it on repeat for days.




**Endless Bummer – Cold Warps**

Just because it still feels like winter doesn’t mean it has to sound like it. Pump it up with Cold Warps’ rerelease of their 2010 cassette, warm and fuzzy summer punk to get you through the homestretch.



**False Starts – On the Water**

This is the first full-length release from the Philly freak folk outfit. If you like DeVotchKa, sea shanties, and songs that sound like there are a million people and possibly a basement involved, cruise over to their bandcamp and give this a listen.



**Sudden Elevation – Olof Arnalds**

Floaty-voiced and lovely fits the bill for this super soothing album. It’s worth mentioning that this is Arnalds’ first all-English release; her Icelandic work is well worth looking into.

phone off, just in case,” said Flynn.

“Okay, text me when you can with notes. Later.” Perry cut the line and walked back into the living room, eager to dive back into his noodles and television.

Roman Perry, 21, and Patrick Flynn, 20, make up Crimes Pays Music, one of the youngest electronic duos to come out of Boston, Massachusetts. In the vast sea that is the world of electronica, Crime Pays describes its inspirational genre as NuDisco, drawing much of its influence from the funk and disco of the 70’s and 80’s, with a “funky bassline driven vibe.” They cite groups such as Justice and Daft Punk as major influences in their work. Since its birth in late 2011, Crime Pays has been featured at venues such as Thrown [Boston, MA], Symmetry [Nashua, NH], The

University University of New Hampshire, Roger Williams University and the California Institute of the Arts.

This week Crime Pays has released its first EP through 17:44 records, entitled Proof of Concept. Featuring five individual tracks, Proof of Concept is available for download on beatport.com and will be found on iTunes and other music retailers April 2. “Genre wasn’t very important during the creative process,” said Flynn. “Although it was NuDisco that introduced us to dance music, with Proof of Concept we wanted to exercise our creative freedom to explore anything we could imagine.”

*-Cameron Brody*



*A brief, bad guide to SXSW on a budget*

Herein I will attempt to make an example of my virgin voyage to South By so that you may learn from my successes and failures. **DO** plan ahead. If you don’t get this stuff worked out way in advance it may not work out at all.

**DO** carpool. Flying is expensive. If you are fortunate enough to be homies with a band going down, see if you can join them. Offer gas \$\$ or some other way to earn your keep. It’s an adventure! And chances are, they’ll have plans for where to stay in Austin, which you should definitely figure out before you get there.

**DO** have something that can access the internet. I guess you could deal with SXSW without it, and alternatively most of y’all probably have smart phones anyway. I didn’t, but my old ipod touch did the job. This leads into...

**DO** have a game plan. Find a wifi spot and write down every band you want to catch and when/where they’re playing and make a little schedule for yourself. This plus a map of Austin (you can get a physical one or download one for cheap) will be invaluable toward getting the most out of the cluster\*ck that is South By.

**DO** bring walking shoes and **DO** stay hydrated. Sunscreen wouldn’t hurt either.

If you’re gonna be down there all week, it could be worth looking up a bike on Craigslist (people sell/rent for real low cheap just for this). Otherwise, don’t be afraid to pedicab it if you’re pressed for time. Austin is freaking huge and those pedicabbies are very nice.

**DON’T** buy a badge. It’s not worth it. And keep off the main drag. Sure, you’ll miss DIIV or whatever. But, there are so many free unofficial showcases surrounding the fest that you won’t miss a thing just hitting those up. Shoot, I hit up an opera performance in a pottery shop (free local beer, too) then hopped over to a slip n’ slide house party. **DAT DON’T NEED NO BADGE.**

**DON’T** eat out a ton. Sure, you should probably have bbq while you’re down there, but you’ll burn holes right through your pockets. Choose one: food or booze, and then allow yourself to spend no more than a certain amount on that every day. Then hunker down on those pb&j’s, mmm!

**DON’T** be afraid to talk to people. Everybody’s here for the same deal; go say hi! Share a drink! Trade business cards (**DON’T** forget business cards; I got an internship by just chattin’). But also trust your gut and know when something’s skeezy. Some people do suck and it’s okay to ditch people who make you feel uncomfortable.

**DO** have fun! Take chances, make mistakes, get messy! You can only get away with this crap for so long so make the best of it.

*-Laura Jane Brubaker, SXSW survivor*

WWW.WTBURADIO.ORG

## FEATURED ARTIST: CRIME PAYS

A light torrent of rain knocked at the apartment windows as Roman Perry sat comfortably on his living room couch. His eyes, hid behind thick black glasses, were focused entirely on the pad see ew he had just picked up from Thai Place. The television in front of him softly played Comedy Central, but it was only white noise for the Boston University Junior.

As he slurped the wide noodles, an Allstate Car Insurance commercial took control of the screen. Just as the advertisement came to a close, the television softly spoke to him: “Are you in good hands?”

Perry paused for a moment. He put down his meal and instinctively grabbed his laptop, making a beeline for his cluttered bedroom. Amidst a vortex of clothes sat a large desk surrounded by recording equipment, a daunting sight. He placed the laptop at its station and immediately began to work. His blue eyes darted between sound clips and recording

programs, weaving and molding until the main track of his Ableton Live software was filled to the brim with forged sound.

He removed a white iPhone from his pocket and quickly navigated to his speed-dial. Moments later a voice emerged from the speaker, “Yo, what’s up?” His business partner, Patrick “Pat” Flynn was on the other end.

“I just emailed you something I put together,” he said, rubbing his eyes. “It’s a little rough, definitely needs work. Maybe worth throwing on the EP if it turns out okay, though.”

“I’ll take a look at it when I get a chance later tonight. Don’t turn your





It's been more than two years since local indie songsters Old Abram Brown put out their debut full-length and with a new release on the horizon (April 16th!!), Summer Home promises to be worth the wait. We're super pumped to give you a sneak peak: download their new single "Letter Never Sent" at <http://bit.ly/14e6sre>



**Do you like PUNK RAWK?!**  
**OF COURSE you do/might!**  
Lucky for you we've got a set of tickets to give away for PA punx **PISSED JEANS** on **APRIL 14th at THE SINCLAIR** (rad). Just send an email to [thebeat@wtburadio.org](mailto:thebeat@wtburadio.org) with a picture of jeans (other pants considered) by 4/8 and we'll holla atchu. Don't forget to check out PJ's new album: Honey.



photo by Laura Musselman

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# SICK CONCERTS

- MARCH 24**  
Frank & Dependent  
w/ Memory Soil, Box of Birds, & Anjimile  
T.T. the Bear's Place  
\$9

**MARCH 25**  
Funeral Suits  
w/ Mals Totem  
Café 939  
\$12

**MARCH 27**  
The Rocket Summer  
w/ Joe Brooks, Royal Teeth, & Tidewater  
Brighton Music Hall  
\$15

**MARCH 27**  
Dillon Francis  
w/ Oliver & Joe Bermudez  
House of Blues  
\$20
- MARCH 28**  
Bad Religion  
w/ Polar Bear Club & The Bronx  
House of Blues  
\$27.50-\$37.50

**MARCH 29**  
The Dear Hunter  
w/ Naïve Thieves  
The Sinclair  
\$16

**MARCH 30**  
Local Natives  
w/ Superhumanoids  
House of Blues  
\$22-\$45

**MARCH 30**  
Flosstradamus  
w/ DJ Spinz  
Paradise Rock Club  
\$15
- APRIL 1**  
Watsky  
w/ Dumbfoundead  
Paradise Rock Club  
\$13

**APRIL 2**  
Darwin Deez  
w/ Caged Animals & Spirit Kid  
Brighton Music Hall  
\$12

**APRIL 2**  
Frightened Rabbit  
w/ Wintersleep  
House of Blues  
\$25

**APRIL 3**  
Allison Weiss  
w/ Pentimento, Candy Hearts, & Maura  
Great Scott  
\$10
- APRIL 3**  
The Stone Foxes  
w/ Mojo Kick, Canary, & Light Bright  
Middle East Upstairs  
\$12

**APRIL 3 & 4**  
They Might Be Giants  
w/ Moon Hooch  
Paradise Rock Club  
\$25

**APRIL 24**  
The Bynars  
w/ Andre Obin & Dance  
For The Dying  
Great Scott  
\$9



(some of these are shows in secret spots; ask around and someone will know. don't be a butt, now!)

**MARCH 24**  
Hurricanes of Love, Ember Schrag, Pancho the Kid. Psych-folk goodness at Tha Seventh Flowa. 8pm \$5-10 donation

**MARCH 28**  
Andrew F-Word Lowrey, Missing Twin, Chris O'Grady, Ronald Vegan, River Rats, Old Worn Soul, Marry T.S. Brooks, and Kismet get rowdy at the Out of the Blue Gallery in Cambridge. 8pm \$5 donation

Nice Guys, MTNS (seattle), Laughter (Oakland), +TBA. Noisy jazz and punk and all that good stuff at Discovery Zone. 8pm donate

**MARCH 29**  
SMASH IT DEAD FEST 2013 is a weekend-long benefit for the Boston Area Rape Crisis Center and features rad bands like potty mouth, dream warrior, people watchin and parasol playing around town, plus workshops and all that good stuff. Google it for deets

**MARCH 30**  
Ignore rock n' roll heroes punk/hardcore record fair. Exactly what it sounds like. Noon-5pm at 1254 Boylston. 18+; \$1

**(Czech out the Boston Counter Cultural Compass for a full skinny on underground/rad shows in the area)**

# SCHEDULE

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
6 AM	Ke mo sah bee	In The Name of Lil Sebastian	Asymmetrical Cuts	Boomerang Gang	Sounds of Boston	Penis Makes Me Gggle	Gemini Jams
8 AM	Class and Sass	BUTV Offsides Radio	Tracking The Sound	Sports for Breakfast	Mourning Class	The Baked Bean	Open Mike
10 AM	The Beanpot	BU in The Morning	Hold The Pickles	BU in The Morning	Merry Gangsters	BU in The Morning	Know the Score
12 PM	Friends Don't Let Friends Be Hipsters	Two Names One Man	Throwback Soundtracks	Alternative To What	Blood Cousins 2: Mandy Moore Angutan	Dinner and a Movie	Internet Killed The Radio Star
2 PM	Music without Borders	Alphabet Soup	Gonzo Radio	Hardly Strictly Rock & Roll	The Upbeat Alternative	Berger Shack	Crucial Taunt
4 PM	Highway 20	Left of the Dial	Left of the Dial	Left of the Dial/ Red Velvet Techno	Left of the Dial	Left of the Dial	Lemon Jelly
6 PM	The Basement Show	WTBU Sports	WTBU News	Folk U	WTBU News	WTBU Sports	The College Blueprint
8 PM	Skits and Giggles	Aliston Pudding	You Had Me At Nerd	Terrier Talk	Warp Radio	Mix it Up	The Cat's Scratch
10 PM	Canorous Resonance	The Fleshy Fiesh	Cuttiefish Rollers	Grl Powa!	Down in the Holler	Our Friend Paul	Something Wicked
12 PM	John Hughes Ate My Shorts	Alternative Rocket Ship	Music To Experiment To	The Ferdinand Towers Programme	Good Vibes	The Velvet Lining	Kultur Shock

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Parting words from PHOENIX alums:

*"It's always sad to a see a publication go. The history of the Phoenix is the history of Boston in a way, especially from the Vietnam era till now. It reflects the changes of society. The Phoenix was a training ground for a lot of people who went on to larger publications. It got into things in greater detail. In the food chain of media, alternative weeklies like the Phoenix are very important."*

**Fred Bayles:** Director, State House Program  
Associate Professor, Journalism  
Did freelance for The Phoenix while at BU (COM'72).

*"The Phoenix is legendary. It's everything that I ever wanted to do: long form wall to the wall reporting. It was really a place to spread your wings. Everyone says that the best thing is that you can write the word 'fuck' but it's more than that... it's symbolic of the free attitude of the place yet at the same time it's hard journalism. It will be remembered as the newspaper that has made countless writers into the writers that they are and I count myself among them."*

**Chris Faraone:**  
Phoenix Staff writer since 2008. Started as a hip hop critic.

*"It's sad to see the era to go to an end. The Phoenix gave great opportunities to young journalists [as a place where] so many people got their start. We were very competitive but we enjoyed ourselves and had a lot of fun. It played a big role in pop culture in Boston. It was the go-to publication for listening and finding out what's going on before the Internet. It was an exciting thing to have this one source in your hand and made a lot of us feel generationally superior."*

**Peter Southwick:** Director, Photojournalism program  
Associate Professor, Photojournalism  
Did freelance for the Phoenix

# THE PHOENIX: IN MEMORIAM

Here's to the end of a near half-century long era. From the moment Joe Hanlon started sticking his four-page leaflet into Harvard's Harbus News, through the countless times the Phoenix put its nose in places it didn't belong (groundbreaking investigative work on sex abuse in the Catholic Church, for one), to every moment it gave more shits about Boston's phenomenal local art and culture than any other publication in the city: til the tragic reality of journalism in the modern area caught up with it, the Phoenix covered Boston like no one else could. And the good guys die young.

The Phoenix mattered. I had the honor to intern in the editorial department last fall and every person in those offices was just as excited as I was to be there. Their passion and vivacity translated seamlessly into the sheer ferocity with which they covered everything from local music and food to political corruption and drug culture. And without a doubt I can tell you that the driving force behind the impressive breadth and depth of their coverage was one thing: they loved what they were doing. In contemporary journalism anymore it always seems as though everything's just about the bottom line, or entertainment value. But that wasn't the Phoenix; the Phoenix was about what made a city tick, what kept its residents moving, and every page was a dedication to fueling the passions and exposing the pitfalls of a vibrant metropolis.

The last issue's over and out. So it goes. Or rest in peace, you could say. But don't. Phoenix, I hope you rest in unease. I hope you roll in your grave and send out tremors and groundswells that set in our scene an impulse toward everything that made you great: a zeal for truth, justice, and local culture that can never be satisfied. What we have here is our offering on your funeral pyre and a hope that something will come from the ashes. Boston Phoenix, you feel irreplaceable. But here's to the hope that you're not.

**-Laura Jane Brubaker, Music Director**



# UPCOMING EVENTS →