

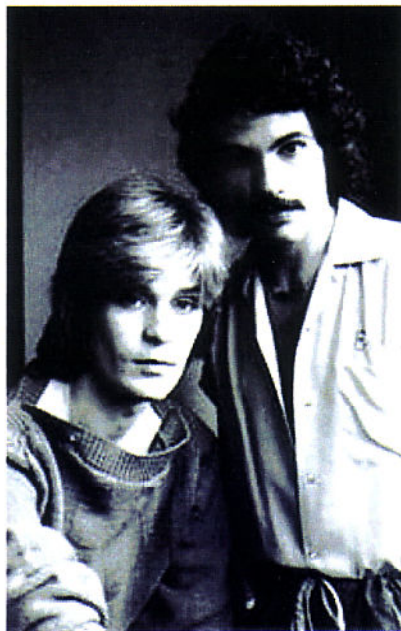
# calendar

## L picks

### THIS WEEK IN UNCOOL COOLNESS

#### HALL & OATES

Some things are just wrong. A Hall & Oates reunion is probably one of them. While goofy '80s bands are *still* riding the retro wave, Hall & Oates just don't have the goofy-cool retro vibe like the Go-Go's, Blondie or Taco. Maybe it's because Daryl Hall always seemed to take himself SO seriously. And didn't it always seem like Hall was hogging the mic from Oates—and kinda didn't like Oates very much? And why didn't Oates ever sing? And why the big bushy stash—which he wore way into the late '80s, when facial hair was *totally* icky? Maybe it's that their name sounds like cereal. Maybe it's because the Japanese *still* love them. Or maybe it's that their songs are so hooky you can't get them out of your head. Wait, did I just hear some ELO?



Even though they're still not cool, this Philadelphia duo made six platinum albums. They also had six No. 1 hits. You're not surprised, though, because you bought all of their 45s. Remember your mom driving you to Freddie Finn dance studios in Hemet for tap and ballet practice—even though you could barely walk straight let alone shuffle-ball-change—listening to KIIS-FM, and rocking out to "Private Eyes [*thunderclap*], they're watching you! They see your every move [*thunderclap*]"? Or maybe it was "Whoa, here she comes/Watch out, boys, she'll chew you up"? Remember that? Was it me? Hello?

Well, I can't go for that, no can do. Hall & Oates are pretty uncool, it's true. But while they're still out of touch, and we're out of time, they deserve their glittery place in meaningless '80s-good-time music. And Oates finally shaved off the brush. And Hall cut his hair. And, what the hell, keyboards *are* totally back in vogue. So, take a rich girl or a geeky retro lover and have a little one-on-one with these former tight-pants chick magnets. Sara will smile until she's

gone—you better learn how to face it. And I need to stop before I ruin my writing career.

Hall and Oates at the Anaheim House of Blues, 1530 S. Disneyland Dr., Anaheim, (714) 778-BLUE. Tues., 8 p.m. \$52.50-\$55.