

Spiking the punks at boozy Satyricon Booze at Satyricon! Just imagine.

No imagining is necessary anymore, though. The longtime Portland rock club is no longer a mere beer joint. Satyricon acquired a upgraded liquor license in late March and is now dispensing so-called ``hard alcohol."

A few years ago, such a development would have seemed highly unlikely, due to the club's location on a seedy Old Town block, and a 1990 fracas between Portland police and several of the club's employees and patrons. (This is known, with varying degrees of irony, as ``the Satyricon riot.")

But with the neighborhood's refurbishing spurred by light-rail and the opening of an adjacent restaurant, this subculture hub must not look so threatening anymore.

-- Marty Hughley
Marty Hughley's Playlist In heavy rotation on the home stereo:
``Coolwalkingsmoothtalkingstraightsmokingfirestoking," Pete Townshend (Atlantic).

The Who's loyalists may beg to differ, but Pete Townshend without Roger Daltry is like air without pollution. This ``Best of" package, due out April 23, lets the Townshend's riveting rock instincts and ruminative spirituality come through in his own reedy but expressive voice.

In particular, ``Slit Skirts" (``I was 34 years old, and I was still wandering in a haze") hits home more strongly than I'd like.

CITATION (APA STYLE)

HUGHLEY of The Oregonian staff, M. (1996, April 12). SPIKING THE PUNKS AT BOOZY SATYRICON BOOZE AT . *Oregonian, The (Portland, OR)*, p. AE04. Available from NewsBank: America's News – Historical and Current: <https://infoweb-newsbank-com.proxy2.multcolib.org/apps/news/document-view?p=AMNEWS&docref=news/0EB08988C8870836>.