

REPORTER



NAME: **Vanilla Pop**

FILE UNDER: A Touch of Class and a Touch of Trash

GIG: Popsters can get a Vanilla fix every Thursday at Swig.

RECORDING? No.

They are more than tight, loud polyester pants and martini chic. They are more than a wink-wink throwback to the days when a whiskey sour and a hint of amyl nitrate were the makings of a night out. They are Santa Fe's coolest, swingin'-est, heppiest cover band around. But you know all that. What you

probably don't know is that Greg Thum and Alen Vetter are really great musicians, as exemplified by two things: First, it takes a certain talent to know which songs to cover, which to discard. You know how you have that one friend who can make killer mix tapes, who just knows intuitively which songs to put on there and in what order? Vanilla Pop has that same touch—their repertoire is varied, but dead on. Second, it takes a certain talent to rearrange those songs so that they translate properly from their original incarnation to a dancy-sweet lounge tune. What, you think it's easy to make Depeche Mode sound like Tom Jones?