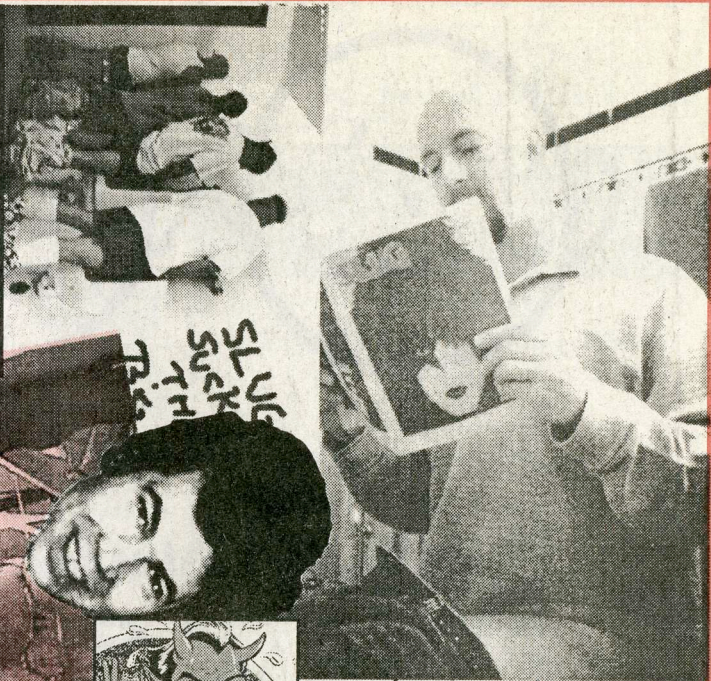
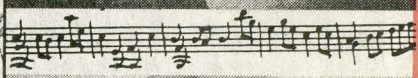
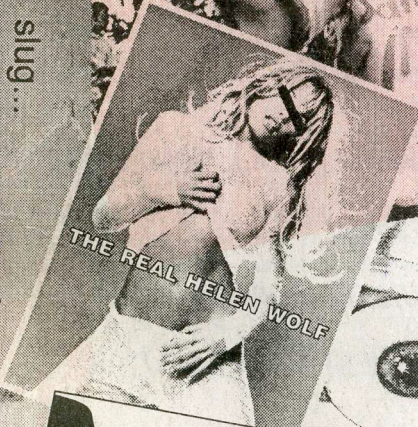


# SLUG

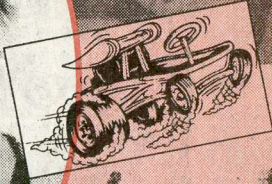
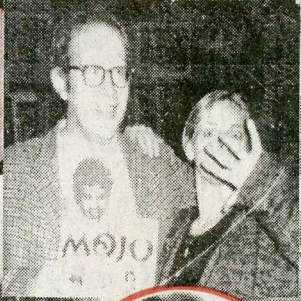
TEN YEAR  
ANNIVERSARY  
ISSUE



slug...  
the magazine for losers like me

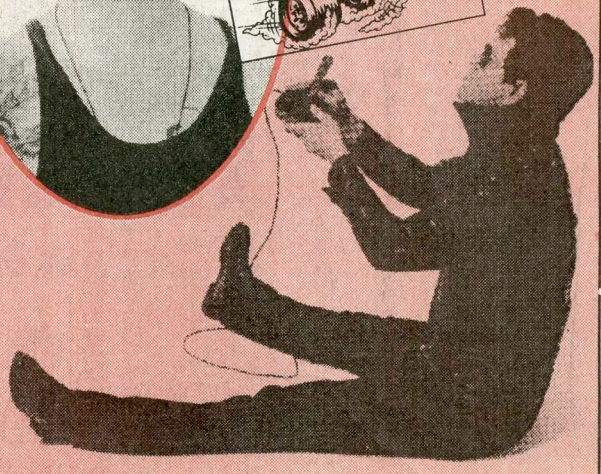


THE FULL DECADE

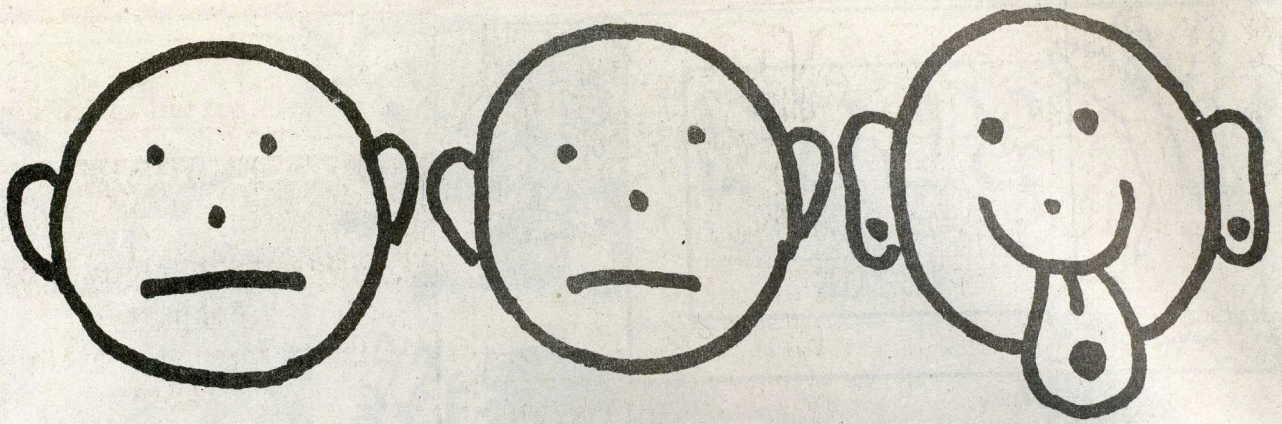


ing such a bitch

Like we care about your  
inconsequential little zine!!  
We've gotten along this far  
without your help, I'm  
sure we will exist A-ok.  
Funny that you should think  
I was being a bitch "in  
when I was patiently trying to show  
you some respect to get some  
of your arrogant attitude &  
in my opinion only  
your smug decision to shut  
me out of your service. You  
are sitting there with your  
hands on your hips, bullying  
me with this zine. I'm  
not going to let you  
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**SLUG**  
 TEN YEAR ANNIVERSARY ISSUE  
**DECEMBER 1998**  
**TEN YEAR**  
**ANNIVERSARY ISSUE**  
**Volume 10 Issue 112 #120**

Dear Ray M,  
 Just thought I'd say that your "Meat" article in this month's SLUG rocks! I agree 100% with you and I'm sure there are a few carnivours (sp) left that agree also.  
 Keep writing,  
 —Knucklehead

Dear Fucking Dickheads,  
 My name is Troy Russell. For months now, some fucking A-HOLE has been sending in letters to your fucking magazine and signing my name. Well, to that person I say - "Do you want a goddamn ass kicking? Cause I got an asskicker down here that'll kick your goddamn ass." I'm not fucking stupid either, Gianni! You guys are jerks, not me. Fuckers.  
 Yours,  
 —Troy Russell

From: Justin Harvey, justinh@seanet.com  
 To: dicks@slugmag.com  
 Hey John Forgach,  
 You still suck with the best of them. Your reviews still never cease to amaze me. You are as stupid as the ass you made of yourself in Recycle cds two years ago. I loved slug for years when i lived in Salt Lake and now i just read about it on the internet. We are all still laughing at you John, only its a new batch of friends. Remember John...Skyclad rules you closed minded worthless supporter of metal? In your position, i would hope that you would take it more serious to try to influence people to buy more metal instead of turning people off to it. I just wish that you would listen to the albums that you review but then again, in Salt Lake, who are you going to influence? Maybe you should not change, we love your reviews. Once a month for free we get to laugh at your professional closed mind.  
 —Justin Harvey  
 Justins Heavy Metal Site:  
<http://members.tripod.com/~JustinHarvey/index.html>

*ED: It is rare that I ever feel the need to defend one of my writers. They are mostly assholes who hate me anyway. But you are truly a misguided person. Skyclad? This could be one of the worst bands of all time! To further justify my disdain for you I went to your "web page". OH MY GOD! You are an idiot. I am guessing you are*

*about, what 14 years old? Not that age has anything to do with it, but your childish quips at Metallica and your horrible use of the word "whom" pretty much explain the problem. Be a "metalhead" all you want but stop talking shit about bands and people that you don't know squat about. By the way, I knew Cliff Burton, and if he were alive today he would still be in the band and if he saw you he'd kick your ass, so shut the hell up.*

Dearest Ray,  
 Mormonism teaches that bad people, (anyone who doesn't fully embrace the teachings of Christ's "true church") will, after Judgement day, inherit an inferior kingdom and will be consigned eternally to serve and minister to the good people who dwell as "Gods & Goddesses" in the highest degree of the Celestial Kingdom.  
 Now Ray, my question is this: If this ridiculous teaching supprises me and turns out to be true, and I find myself (I don't esteem the Mormon Church to be Christ's "True Church") serving these good folks (Divine Beings) in the capacity of an errand boy or manual laborer; do you think it would be appropriate for me to sneak into the palace, into my masters bedroom at night and spread copious amounts of my fecal matter all over their faces while they're sleeping?  
 Just wondering,  
 Tracy from Provo

*Ray replies: I in no way condone the spreading of fecal matter on dieties that hold my eternal welfare in their hands. Thanks and remember WWJD?*

Dear Editor,  
 I just want you to know that... you make me so very happy. I'm so glad you came into my life. You know besides my cat, I have a bird that whistles... and I have a bird that sings. They both keep me up though, and the Mexican girl downstairs thinks I am perverted.  
 But if she'd just go out with me she'd see that I am a good guy who just has bad shoes. Cold hands and bad shoes. Maybe I listen to Nightranger too loud, but it says on the back of the record to "turn it up" so who am I to argue?  
 —George St. John

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# Mr. Pink's Video Review

## THE BEST & WORST OF 1998

Man what a quandry. When you have the tremendous responsibility of tens of thousands of prison inmates hanging on every word of your column, you gotta be sharp. Not to mention the hacks at other so called "papers" ready to slice me open at a moments notice. Jealous bastards.

Anyhow, here they are. My best flicks of the year and my total shit bombs.

### DA BEST

These are not in any specific order, so don't piss yourself...

#### THE OPPOSITE OF SEX

Very cool show. The biggest surprise is that Phoebe (Lisa Kudrow) can really act. The non surprise is that Christinna Ricci makes a great tramp. Full of pregnancies, lies, bad taste, men cheating on men, men cheating on women, and people getting killed, this movie brings alot to the dance.

#### SUICIDE KINGS

Christopher Walken must have really been a gangster before becoming an actor, because he's so damn good at it. Denis Leary plays the same character he always does, but he plays it great. By the way, I figured out the bad guy instantly, and still the story held up. It's like I always say... a movie full of great theater actors and swirling countrysides and great cinematography may impress the morons at 'the academy' but give me a room full of thugs cutting off body parts and I'm happy.

#### THE GINGERBREAD MAN

Robert Duvall continues to amaze me. Great show, he plays the lunatic father of a southern beau who is dying to... Well, I'm going to have to force you to see it.

#### ZERO EFFECT

Bill Pullman is better in this movie than any other movie he has even been in. He plays

Darryl Zero, the world's greatest private investigator. Great show. Ben Stiller is Zero's reluctant but loyal assistant. Super cool show, no question.

#### THE WEDDING SINGER

Adam Sandler is one funny son of a bitch. This movie is good enough to see just for the music. When was the last time you heard Musical Youth do "Pass the Dutchie"? Very funny stuff with the typical boy girl story, but still good scenes. Best line (remember it's 1983) Adam Sandler kicks his ex out of his bed and tells her...

"Take off my Van Halen shirt before you jinx the band and they break up!"

#### RAIN MAKER

Even the now lame Mickey Rourke is good. Danny DeVito and Matt Damon track down insurance company scum. Lots of good story and character scenes, and of course good court room drama. Don't miss this movie.

#### AS GOOD AS IT GETS

Great movie. Nicholson was great. Helen Hunt was great. This movie was great.

#### KISS THE GIRLS

Two of my favorites. One old and one new. Morgan Freeman and Ashley Judd. Freeman has been outstanding in almost all of his movies. Judd is getting to be outstanding too. A serial killer thriller with a surprise in the box.

#### L. A. CONFIDENTIAL

If there's a better new movie out there on video, I'd like to see it. What a great show. Should've won abest picture, but Academy Award idiots fell for that Titanic thing. / Kevin Spacey is great as the suave detective and Danny DeVito is also great as the reporter from Hush Magazine. And the blonde looker/dame? Kim Basinger.

#### SHE'S SO LOVELY

"...the world is controlled by a computer and seven women. One has brown hair, one has blonde hair, blue hair, black hair, green hair, and one has no hair... is that seven?"

Sean Penn poses the question to Harry Dean Stanton before he goes nuts. Then John Travolta and Penn have some words...

#### DEVILS ADVOCATE

The gem of the year. This is it. Al Pacino is the man, In this case, the very bad man. Keanu Reeves is the shitty actor who is made to look good due to Al's dominating presence. Great imagery & cool effects.

#### THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD

I loved this show. It is the story of a writer. Too sappy and mushy (intellectual) for the standard movie renters. It is more concerned with his outlook on the world and the things they talked about. Good story. Great acting. Vincent D'Onofrio & Renee Zellweger.

### BOX OF MOONLIGHT

John Turturro turn in a great preformance in a strange, quirky well written show that most people probably won't like. That's O.K. I probably won't like those people either. It is a gem of a movie though, and shouldn't be missed.

### DA WORST

#### Two girls and a guy

Have you ever seen a fish die? Imagine a fish you haven't had for too long. You kind of like him, but you're not sure. Just when he starts to look good, he begins to die. You watch him swim around sideways for awhile trying to breathe, and then finally he gives up and floats down to a rock. That is what watching this movie was like.

#### He got game

This is not a movie as much as it is a two hour MTV video and a bad one at that.

#### One night Stand

Wesley again. This time with Natassia Kinski. Wesley goes home to his wife and acts in the WORST SEX SCENE ever put on film. This crap might work in, well, nobodysville, but not where I live on the corner of Reality and Vine.

#### Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil

You are standing in line at the Rainbo. There are four people in line in front of you. They are all writing checks for things like pencils, generic cigarettes and those little canned sausages. The guy right in front of you has a dime slot in his pants that is covered in lint. When you finally get up to the counter, you plop down your water and hershey bar from the cooler and Dell wants to chat with you. "Them cold chocolate bars is my favorite!" he quips. It's too late to run home screaming and you just want your stuff so you sit there praying to God that this will all be over soon. When you finally escape you feel like you just passed a watermelon through your lower intestine.

#### A Life Less Ordinary

This movie should have been titled "A Lifeless Ordinary" Here is a little test. Put a soaking wet paper bag over the heads of Cameron Diaz and Ewan McGregor and see who can act their way out first. But get comfortable first cause this is gonna take a while.

#### Boogie Nights

This could've been the stupidest movie I've seen this year. What the hell is this movie about? A guy with a big Schlong? People who take drugs? People who are stupid?

#### The Game

Micheal Douglas is perfect for this role. Bullshit wrapped in bullshit surrounded by boring plot twists. It's supposed to be deep and intellectual. It ain't baby, it's crap.

#### Spawn

How do you write the sound of a load of shit dropping onto a movie screen?

# THE 7 HABITS OF HIGHLY EFFECTIVE STONERS.

All the horror stories you've heard about weed paint a pretty gloomy picture of the potted plant. Anything from movies like "Reefer Madness" where pot smoking hooligans go insane from the drug, to brochures that were handed out saying things like "if you take the deadly marijuana you'll start dating black people and listening to jazz music." I don't know why it would, but if that scares you, you should probably light up a fatty and relax. If all you can see is the propaganda and you would still like to be a pot-head, maybe it's time you changed your paradigm.

In order to do that, first you must win the personal victory. This includes three steps.

**Step 1- Being Proactive/** If you are to function as a stoner, you can't be ashamed of what you're doing. Believe in what you are doing. Write your congressman. All this will ultimately accomplish, is the government will have documentation that you are a pro-weed activist. More importantly though, you will feel better about yourself and you will have taken steps towards combating the stereo type that pot smokers are all lazy and inactive.

**Step 2- Start With the Finish Line on Your Mind/** This gets tricky, but no one said self help was easy. You have to concentrate on where you are going, what you have to do for the day, things you need to get done, the finish line. You start with the finish line on your mind because a few minutes later, when you are lit up like a X-mas tree, you'll most likely forget. You stand a much better chance at functioning if you're at least pointed in the right direction from the beginning.

**Step 3- Prioritize/** By putting the most important things first, you'll will be less likely to lose things. Like your job. Not that your job is the most important thing on the list. Weed is. In order to pay for the green, green, grass of home, however, it takes money. In some cultures throughout history, this task has been accomplished by the holding of a job.

Congratulations! If you've made it this far, you have won the personal victory and you're ready to move on to the public victory. The first of the three steps to win the public victory is as follows:

**Step 4- Think Win Win/** Don't be stingy with your greens. Always drop a nug in your friend's lap after dropping by to smoke them out. Spread the wealth. Especially during the holidays. The saying "What comes around goes around." is completely true in this case. You will need them to be there for you during

your dry spells. The Massacre Guys", "Crapshoot", and his current project, "Worm Drive.". (Playing Dec. 22nd at Ichabobs for FREE. No cover! How is that for applying step 4. Win Win!) Thanks to the course, PPD has gone from a \$3.50/hr. job to making \$8.00/hr. over the course of fourteen years. During our conversation, PooPee-D shared with me some of his tricks of the trade. And now I'm sharing them with you. If some of them don't make sense to you, it's because he was stoned when I talked to him and you aren't practicing step 5.

**Step 5- Seek First to Understand Others, Then to be Understood/** If you start right off with the babbling of nonsense, even the stoned people in the room won't understand you. In fact they will probably be severely freaked out. Instead, listen to the ramblings of others first. When you listen long enough, the gibberish will become cohesive and make sense. Now that you share the same paradigm with the people around you, two-way lengthy conversations can take place. It doesn't matter at this point if the things being said would sound like the speaking of tongues to the sober by-stander. They make sense to you and your pals and if the sober person gives you any shit, you can try and make them feel like they're not cool because they don't smoke dope. Once you get this habit down, you will find that you and yours have become a giant think tank. Solving the world's problems by just hanging out. For example: "Whoa! I just figured out why joints get me so much more stoned than a pipe. When you smoke from a pipe the resin collects on the pipe. But when you smoke a joint, the resin collects on the paper. And you smoke the paper!" You can then move from that room of thought to nuclear fission.

**Step 6- Teamwork/** Several strands of string are stronger together than alone. Say there is a giant bong so big that it takes several people to operate. Enough said.

This brings us to the final wrung on your ladder of success.

**Step 7- Brush up and Review/** None of these steps will help you if they are just words on paper. You must apply the knowledge. Turn the words into pot, the paper they are written on into rolling paper, and enjoy the success!

I recently talked to the famous PooPee-D who has taken the course and as a result, has enjoyed great success as a stoner. This legendary rock star has

been in bands such as "The Massacre Guys", "Crapshoot", and his current project, "Worm Drive.". (Playing Dec. 22nd at Ichabobs for FREE. No cover! How is that for applying step 4. Win Win!) Thanks to the course, PPD has gone from a \$3.50/hr. job to making \$8.00/hr. over the course of fourteen years. During our conversation, PooPee-D shared with me some of his tricks of the trade. And now I'm sharing them with you. If some of them don't make sense to you, it's because he was stoned when I talked to him and you aren't practicing step 5.

—My mom had 17 kids at once. She used to roll the fat joint.

—Visine.

—Toothpaste before meetings.

—Smoke the good stuff when possible.

—Keep the use of Schwag to a minimum.

—When making marijuana brownies, use lots of dark chocolate and cashews.

—Get a job where you don't have to get up in the morning.

—The more days off you have in a row, the more days you have to be stoned.

—The smell of bunk weed can sometimes cover up the smell of human transgressions.

—Diggely wiggely poo poo nah na.

—Taken from the new book by self help guru ...Ray M.



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# TEN YEARS OF SLUG

## Why? Because People Are Fucked!

I'm just as shocked as you are, citizens: *SLUG* magazine has been slacking around for 10 years now. That's 120 (give or take a few skipped months here and there) issues of jack-off journalism and gimpy graphics—put down the bong and do the math, chimp-boy.

Why has this this rag survived while so many tree-killers have fallen by the wayside? *Diesel*, *Grid*, *Pulse* (mmm, soft porn), *SLANK*, *Garage Pile*, *SLAMM*, *Audio Spank*, *SportsPage* (ha ha!), *Blitz* (just wait a month)—they all went tits-up, while the *SLUG*gernaut rolls on. To quote the great poet Rob Halford,

*"There are many who've tried/To prove that they're faster/But they didn't last/And they died as they tried"*

—*Judas Priest, "Hell Bent For Leather," 1978.*  
What's the matter? Can't stand a little culture?

There is only one explanation for the survival of *SLUG* in the face of such great odds (competitive local market, changing trends and styles, general good taste and decency), and it can be summed up in four simple words: *Because people are fucked.*

I quit writing for this mob-funded 'zine over two years ago for some reason I can't recall (probably lack of payment or carpal-tunnel syndrome, I think), yet dozens/hundreds of brain-dead fan-boys continued to pick *SLUG* every month on their way to grab those unemployment checks—why? *Because people are fucked.* Quality control was clearly flushed like a 7-11 tampon after I left, yet readers and—this is the weirdest part—advertisers still came back for more, even though the mag was obviously being slapped together by drunken weasels—why? *Because people are fucked.* Am I saying that my stuff was the only worthwhile, intelligent, funny, insightful and absolutely-correct hackage ever in the pages of *SLUG*? Yes. Are you going to do anything about it? No—why? *Because people are fucked.*

Do Johnny Sixpack and Jane Lunchbox care that all of the radio stations in Salt Lake City (and the country, for that matter) are owned by two or three companies that program the same shit all day long? No—why? *Because people are fucked.* Do they mind that both of the daily newspapers are run by the same bunch of tight-assed elves out of a cushy New World Order propaganda mill? No—why? *Because people are fucked.* Do they give a rat's ass that *SLUG* is a covert arm of the NWO, manipulating skulls of mush through "hip commentary" and "pop-culture savvy"? No—why? *Because people are fucked.* [Editor's Note: Please disregard that last one, and continue to enjoy Ms. Wolf's hip commentary and pop-culture savvy for the remainder of this column—OBEY! We mean, rock on, dudes!]

Does the populus of the United States care

and now... the one and only...



that their Commander-in-Chief, Long Dong Clinton, is shooting his presidential load down the tonsils of teenage interns, while the First Lady is sneaking off to the Hamptons for hot, lezbo-frolic weekends with Kathy Lee Gifford (read it in this militia newsletter that I picked up at a survival expo). No—why? *Because people are fucked.* Do they mind that the DNA of the semen stain found on First Daughter Chelsea Clinton's favorite *South Park* T-shirt belongs to both Kevin "Big Sexy" Nash of the WCW and Busta Rhymes (again, the newsletter)? No—why? *Because people are fucked.*

Why do I always end up in line behind some black-lunged retard at the supermarket who sends the idiot checker to walk the six miles to get his GPC smokes, only to try paying with a clusterfucked combo of 87 pennies, a Horizon card, some crumpled food stamps, a Fresh Values card and the same line of "Hell, muh old lady must've taken the checkbook—can I come back tomorrow and pay ya the rest, partner?" every week? *Because people are fucked.*

Why is it that every time I buy a cold-case of Busch and the latest issue of *Maxim* magazine at a convenience store on a Friday night, the dumbass clerk always asks me "So, what you doin' tonight?" *Because people are fucked.* Why is

it that I'm ejected from the same convenience stores when I answer "Shotgunning these brews and masturbating until I pass out"? *Because people are fucked.* Why was my cable shut off after I called TCI and complained that Cinemax doesn't have nearly enough girl-on-girl action and Chris Farley movies before midnight? *Because people are fucked.* Why does TCI even exist? *Because people are fucked.*

Why was I promised an exclusive interview with Mudhoney (the greatest band on Earth) last month for this Big Special Issue of *SLUG*, only to be blown off and then called four hours before going to press by former Bossman G, who greets with a friendly "Where's my copy, bitch?" *Because people (and the minions of SLUG) are fucked.*

Why has this rag been filled with pale imitations of Yours Truly for the past two-and-a-half years? *Because people are fucked.* Why has no one (except for six comic-book store employees and my agent) even noticed? *Because people are fucked.* Why will *SLUG* probably continue to make bank for Evil Bossman G for another 10 years, while he pays his talentless writers in used porno mags and death-metal CDs? One last time: *Because people are fucked.*

That ought to about cover it (I'm not wasting any more time on this, in other words). Despite all the science I've dropped on you people, you likely haven't learned a damned thing—that's what makes *SLUG* great: ("We Are the World" swells in background) Blind devotion to mediocrity, love of music that can only be found in a trade-in bin for \$1.99, commentary that's at least 90 degrees out of step with reality, video reviews that make sense only to prison inmates, "Dear Dickheads" letters written by the editor, girly pix downloaded from the Internet and printed illegally, concert previews that ... fuck, who knows? All this and much, much less makes *SLUG* the most important magazine within a 12-block radius of *The Heavy Metal Shop!* God bless America! (Fireworks explode, crowd cheers/vomits, Bossman G hands Helen a check that will bounce two days hence.)

—Helen Wolf



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# LAME ASS CONCERT PREVIEW

Gosh. I report the hope nothing in this column offends anyone. America has become a nation of ass kissers. It's almost like everyone goes home at night and thinks, "Did I kiss enough ass today? If I didn't I might be downsized tomorrow." Music and politics. Pretend for a second that I am a professional journalist covering the political beat. Politicians have spin doctors. My job as a professional journalist is to wade through the bullshit the spin doctors feed me with faxes, E-mail, voice mail, actual mail, interviews and report the truth to the general public. If I

truth in a negative manner and the politician and/or his/her spin doctor don't agree with what I write they call my publisher/editor. The spin doctor and/or his/her politician are pissed-off. What does the publisher/editor do? He/she tells them to fuck off. This is America and in America we are supposedly free to speak and write the truth. I am a music writer. In the music industry I write the truth and/or my opinion and the publisher/editor grovels beneath the power of the spin doctor because the spin doctor

threatens. I am indeed sorry that I did not kiss any one's ass today!

*ED Note: Please ignore Bill's drunken rambling, he was having his period, and was not able to "score" his required sustenance due to his SLUG check bouncing.*

Nearly every year the live

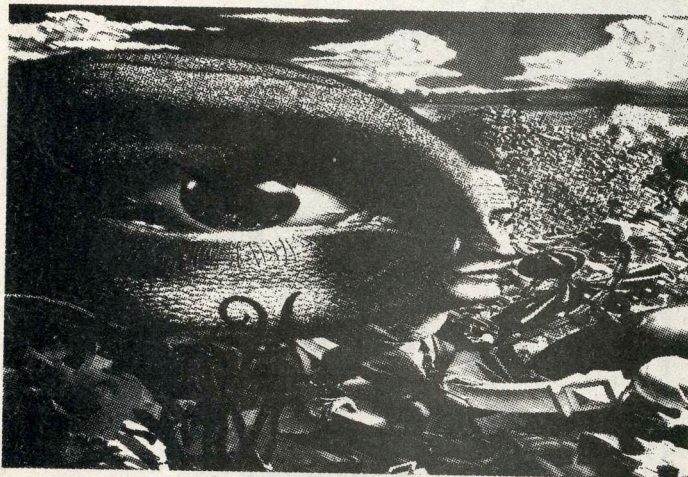
"Game" became a hit in 1990. Isaak's latest is *Speak Of The Devil*. It sounds like the Big Blue Hearts.

Diana Krall is another curiosity. Her style is jazz. She appears on *Hipsters, Zoots & Wingtips*. The song is "Hit That Jive Jack." The CD is a compilation of a bunch of those new fangled swing bands. Somehow I don't believe that the hipsters will



music business dies during December. This year the bookings continue all the way into the week before Christmas. Christmas week looks like a good time to see a local band in a local club. Early December had the best talent of the month. Depeche Mode, Mannheim Steamroller, Lorie Line.....wait a minute. Okay. Brian Setzer, 8 1/2 Souvenirs, Marky Ramone, Earth Crisis, 88 Fingers Louie and Shawn Colvin all visited before SLUG was published. There are a few good gigs left in the month. Chris Isaak is at Kingsbury Hall on December 6. I am not going to make fun of Isaak because he released some good records before the baby boomers and yuppies discovered him in 1990. "Wicked Game" broke Isaak out of the obscurity he was destined for. How many '90s musician success stories copied Elvis and Roy Orbison? *Heart Shaped World* was released in 1989. "Wicked

show up for Jazz at the Hilton. Krall's most recent release is a Christmas EP and previous to that was a collection of early tracks. The only other jazz artist to sell out the Hilton series for two nights was George Shearing. Krall is a Berklee alumni, she's played with the likes of Roy Brown and her combo of choice is the trio. That's acoustic piano, guitar and acoustic bass for the curious. Krall's vocals are "cool" and she can swing, even in a trio format. Diana Krall will play on December 7 and 8 at the Hilton Hotel. My recommendation is attendance on the seventh because the eighth is a night for choice. December 8 is a Tuesday. The Deftones, Quicksand, Snapcase, the Afghan Whigs, Merle Saunders, Glen Yarbrough and Anggun are all in town. What to do? There are four places I'd like to be. I'll probably end up staying home with a case of beer, an eighth of kind and head-



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phones glued to my ears. I'm scared to leave the house these days. Everyone knows locals don't go out because they too have kind bud. I'll go through the gigs anyway - just in case it snows and some tourists pick up a copy of SLUG. Quicksand has indeed reformed. They are indeed recording a new album. They will take a break from the studio and try out the new material on a few audiences. Salt Lake City is one of them. Snapcase will have a new release also in 1999. The opening acts are plenty of reason to go. The Deftones are the reason. I believe the Deftones had some difficulties with some of our local non-smoking, non-drinking, non-meat eaters on one of their previous visits. Snapcase will bring out that crowd. Maybe they could police themselves and not act like members of the Eagle Forum for a change? Don't try to force your beliefs on everyone else. It doesn't work. But before going into any more depth on the punk rock how about this Merle Saunders fellow? See the review of Saunders latest, *Live*, elsewhere in this issue. Merle Saunders is nearly 60 years old. He's going to kick some serious hippie ass when he arrives. As long as John Popper doesn't accompany him he's fine. He's booked for December 8 and December 9 at the Zephyr.

Anggun is the prettiest little thing. She is a certified pop star in her own country, Indonesia, and now she is conquering America. If pop music, a beautiful female and just a touch of exotic are desired then Liquid Joe's is the spot. The Voodoo Glow Skulls and Buck-O-Nine are visiting Area 51. The address is 451 South 400 West. Enjoy the beautiful neighborhood while you can because the redevelopment agency is going to




gentrify everything very soon. The Voodoo Glow Skulls latest is hardcore ska. *The Band Geek Mafia* makes Reel Big Fish and Goldfinger look like sillies. If the Utah County sillies show up in their little suits with their little buttons and their little hats make them feel welcome. Finally, and the date remains December 8, the Afghan Whigs are playing at DV8. The group was so disappointed when *Black Love* didn't sell that they gave up. Luckily they got over it and they've returned with an even better effort. Of course times have changed. Listing Sub Pop on your resume isn't as impressive as it once was. Has anyone noticed that Utah ranks high in suicide, divorce, rape, and teen pregnancies? The reason is the radio. "I'm so bored with the radio, let's have sex." "If I hear that song one more time I'm going to kill/rape someone/myself." "My husband likes K-BORE and I like K-SNORE. Our marriage is destroyed." Don't expect to hear anything by or about the Afghan Whigs' latest, 1965, on the radio after they visit. I believe, since that is the case, the Afghan Whigs deserve more attention. See the record review elsewhere. Phew! That was December 8.

It's time for an interruption and a run down on the Christmas concerts. KZHT is bringing PM Dawn, Shawn Mullins, Edwin McCain and Alana Davis to the Huntsmen

Center. It's billed as Jingle Christmas. Most likely the station is giving their listeners a Christmas present. Do they really play PM Dawn on the radio? Something is wrong with my picture. The date of the big radio show is December 12. I'd actually enjoy seeing Shawn Mullins, Edwin McCain and PM Dawn - in a club. Alana Davis has already played one locally. As if that isn't enough, and I'm sure the Breeze is behind this one, although I can't prove it

at the present time, there's one called the JazzTrax Christmas Concert. The gig takes place at East High School on December 10. We are talking smooth here, smooth, smooth, smooth jazz. Marc Antoine, Marion Meadows, Wayman Tisdale and Brian Culbertson are the artists. The reason the JazzTrax Christmas Concert isn't out in the suburbs where it belongs is Michael McLean. He has booked Cottonwood High School for five nights. Forgotten Carols is the theme once again. Tickets are available from the bishop. The dates are December 11 through 15. Just days before McLean's Forgotten Carols Glen Yarbrough has scheduled a concert with the identical title. Forgotten Carols by Glen is at Salt Lake Community College on December 8 and 9. I am not done with this stuff yet. Kenny Loggins, and what in the hell is wrong with that man? Kenny Loggins will



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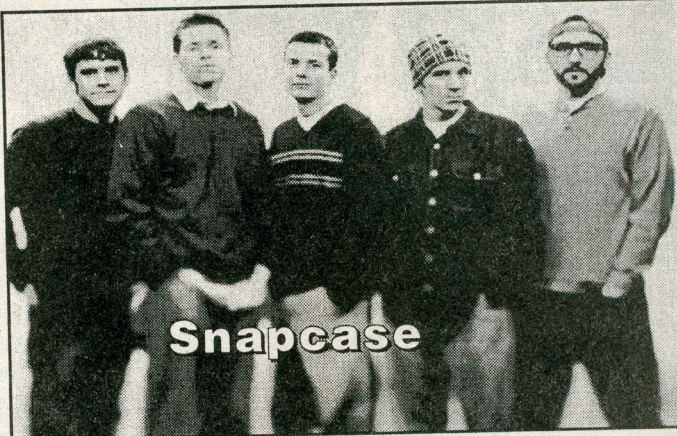
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appear in Park City to sing the songs from his lifeless Christmas release on December 12. Kurt Bestor begins a six night stand at Abravanel Hall the evening before. At least Kurt Bestor puts on a show. I wouldn't pay money, but I'm getting so old that I'm thinking of attending. I've heard attendance is required to enter the Celestial Kingdom. That is unless you have more than one wife. Seriously. Kurt Bestor is so cool that he's been interviewed in SLUG. Try that with some of these other yahoos. Bestor is a stable individual, he is comfortable with his creations and best of all he has a sense of humor about himself. Jon Schmidt is also doing a Christmas concert. He's a solo piano guy. Thank God. That completes the Christmas portion.

The Dead Goat has the blues for Christmas. What a clever line. I must be an idiot. Tab Benoit brings the Louisiana version on December 14. In case you had a revelation about five years ago and have lived in a bomb shelter waiting for Jesus ever since, Tab Benoit is an impressive guitarist. He sings like a Cajun too.

On December 29 Eddie Shaw returns to the Goat. He is an older gentleman. All SLUG readers are huge blues fans and they all own the entire collection of Chess reissues. Look on the Howlin' Wolf (Helen Wolf) and Muddy Waters copies

to the Cherry Poppin Daddies on the radio for the millionth time. Gap clothes, Brian Setzer instead of Louis Prima, your entire collection of 75 CDs alphabetized and organized by category. Johnny Lang and Eric Clapton in blues. Garth Brooks in country. Kenny G in jazz. The rest reads "alternative rock I heard on the radio." The Chrome Addicts, just like I wrote the last time, play jump blues. What this means is; you can jitterbug! You can flip flop and fly! This time the group will play the Ritz. The Ritz has some excellent dancers and I promise if you go early one of them will teach you East and West Coast swing as well as the Lindy. Then, if you find some Royal Crown pomade, some spectators and a 1930's suit,



and find Shaw's name. Now go listen to your Kenny Wayne Shepherd CD. What's left?

On December 10 the Chrome Addicts return. Remember? The band in the zoot suits? The band with 76 trombones and a big parade? You don't remember? That's because you were sitting there listening

which rules out zoot suits by the way, you too can be a hep cat. That means you will understand jive. What is jive? It's marijuana. Isn't it? All these new terms get me so confused. The Blasters are playing at the Zephyr on the exact same night. "The Blasters? Are they a jump blues band too?" No, they are a rockabilly, R&B and

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rock 'n' roll band. "They aren't swing?" No but I think you can do the West Coast Lindy to "Marie Marie." Also on the same night is young country at the Westerner. He's pretty and his name is Keith Harling. Goodness is at O'Shucks on the twelfth. They are in Park City at the Alamo on the night previous. Sixpence None The Richer, a group classified by some as Christian, and by others as alternative rock will play at Liquid Joe's. The show is another one of those radio station things. Listen for free tickets. No, I don't know which station. Jesus! Sprung Monkey, one of those new fangled hip hop/metal/punk bands is at the Holy Cow on December 18 with Zebrahead. Sprung Monkey isn't bad and Zebrahead? See the review. Chris Duarte will blow the doors off the Zephyr for two consecutive nights. Wear some warm clothing on the second night. The dates are December 15 and 16. Tony Furtado returns to the Zephyr on December 29. He's a bluegrass guy and I have yet to see him at the Zephyr, but he must draw a crowd. Otherwise he wouldn't return like Calobo or Five Fingers of Funk. On New Years Eve Blackhawk and the bullriders are at the Delta Center. That's

where I'll be. Forget that stupid First Night and all the local bands. I want bullriders and cuntry music. One more show remains and it is a special one. The Famous Monsters are playing at ABG's in Provo. The date is December 15. That guy with dreadlocks and hair all over his face just played at Saltair. I can't remember his name, but he loves monsters and stuff. He plays metal. Damn it. He used to be in White Zombie. What is his name? Anyway. If you were there you noticed that the little blonde girl wasn't playing bass. Lo and behold she changed her name from Shawn to Devil Doll. She's playing surf music these days. She likes monsters too and she named her new band after a monster The Famous Monsters, get it? Devil Doll, She-Zilla and Vampire Girl will entertain all ABG's members, it is a private club for members, with wild surf music. I'm about ready to move to Provo and a high paying job in a technical field, like medical assistant. I saw that on a television commercial while Judge Judy was making a decision. That's it. Watch for even less in January. Right now it looks like the Paladins, Black Sabbath and Lou Rawls.

—Tooter Boatman

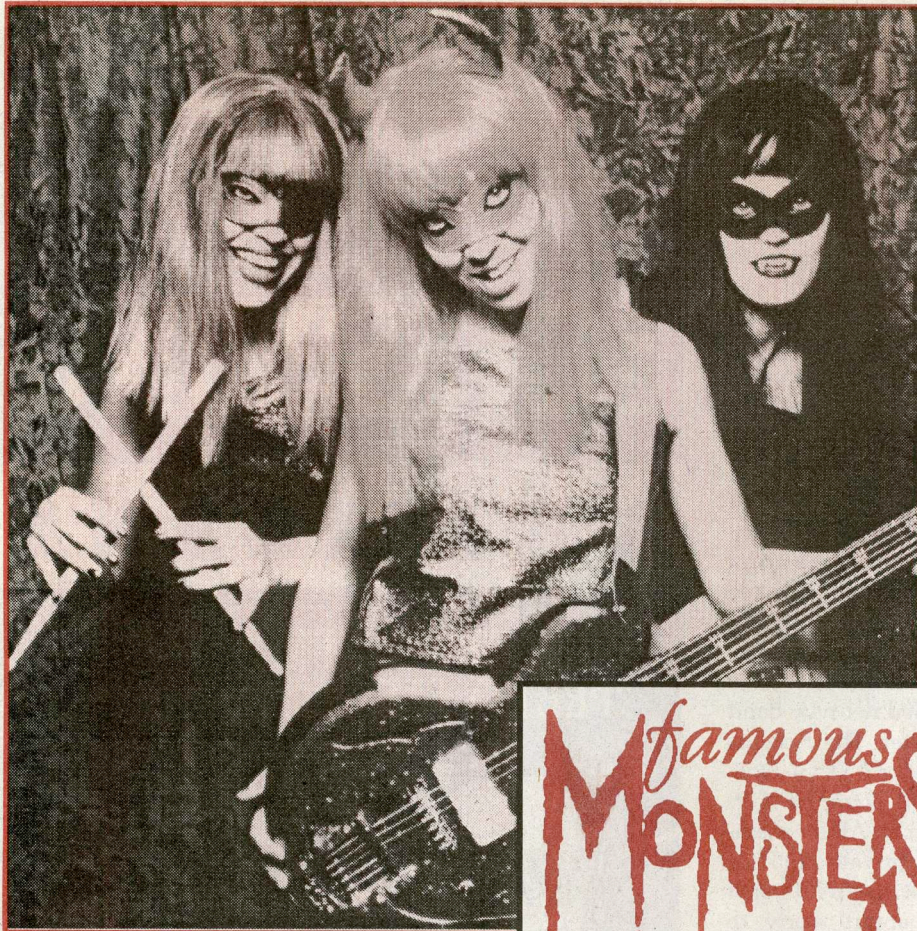


# THE OFFSPRING

## A M E R I C A N A

THE NEW ALBUM FEATURING  
"PRETTY FLY (FOR A WHITE GUY)"





A new compact disc was released right around Halloween. It comes from the same label that Beck sometimes records for - Bong Load Records. The band is The Famous Monsters. The record is *In The Night!!!*. The music is surf. Why is this information of interest? No one at SLUG cares about surf. The cover of the disc bears a sticker with these words, "Features Sean Yseult of White Zombie." The Famous Monsters are Devil Doll on lead guitar. Vampire Girl on rhythm guitar and She-Zilla on drums. Sean Yseult is Devil Doll. Katie Campbell is Vampire Girl and Carol Cutshall is She-Zilla. The Famous Monsters are planning to visit Utah. The place is ABG's in Provo. The date is December 15. There isn't a lot happening in Salt Lake City that night. Sixpence None The Richer is at Liquid Joe's and Chris Duarte is at the Zephyr and that's it. An opportunity speak with one of The Famous Monsters was offered and I took the offer up. Devil Doll is the one I spoke with.

Rob Zombie, among other things, is running his own record label these days. The three titles released so far are Halloween Hootenanny, a compilation of modern, thrashy, surf, rockabilly and garage rock Halloween songs. The Bomboras have Head Shrinkin' Fun and The Ghostly Ones have A-Haunting We Will Go. The next release is a Los Straitjackets record. The record label is

Zombie A Go-Go. The first question is asked Devil Doll was, "Why wasn't your CD released by Zombie A Go-Go?" Devil Doll: "I didn't even know Rob was starting that label to be honest. I did this band, Famous Monsters four years ago. We put out a Famous Monsters 7 inch on Estrus. When I wrote these new songs about eight months ago it was with the intention of giving it to Estrus again. But when I talked to Dave, he was a little too booked up to get it out in the summer, which was the original intention. I was going to record it immediately and get it out immediately. I called around and actually the next people I talked to were Bong Load. They were real excited about it. They were like, 'Yeah! We can put it out immediately.' So I made an agreement with Bong Load. Zombie A Go-Go, I didn't even know about. It's funny because I don't think...I heard that when he put together the Halloween compilation for Zombie A Go-Go that he called Estrus to try to get the Famous Monsters on there and he didn't know that it was my band. (Devil Doll laughs.) I thought it was kind of funny. I've been doing the surf shit forever. I've always been into this. I had a band with Dexter from Flat Duo Jets. Very briefly, but we were doing surf/garage stuff when I lived in North

Carolina when I was in high school."

How about a summary of what Devil Doll just said. She knows Dave Crieder. She was in a band with Dexter Romweber. She is from North Carolina and Rob Zombie didn't even know she had a band called the Famous Monsters. What about this Dexter thing? SLUG: "So you know Dexter?" DD: "Yeah. I saw him...we played in Chapel Hill recently and I saw him for the first time in like ten years. It's like, he started Flat Duo Jets and we started White Zombie and we never crossed paths all these years." Devil Doll's alter ego, Sean Yseult, played bass and Devil Doll plays lead guitar. I asked her which came first. DD: "Actually it's funny. I always wanted to play guitar. I got a real trashy, I traded in my Farfisa for a really trashy Teisco when I moved to New York City and was trying to start a Cramps style, trashy garage band. Everything I tried to start, I couldn't get people who were really into practicing and making it work I was having a hard time with the guitar, I'd never played a guitar or a bass. When I met

Rob he was having the same problems trying to start a band. That's when we started White Zombie. I hadn't really mastered the guitar so he was like, 'Why don't you learn a bass.' I got a bass and that took about five seconds to learn, but since I've been playing bass for so many years in White Zombie and also since I got to be friends with a lot of underground bands and bands that created their own style I'd watch them and...be like 'Oh, I thought you had to form a chord holding all six strings down.

I didn't know you could play the bottom two strings and make a chord.' Actually the guys in Fu Manchu showed me that. As soon as I realized how easy guitar could be I started playing guitar. Four years ago I picked it up and wrote these songs on the first Estrus 7 inch. Then I didn't really have much time to play guitar because I was touring with Zombie for so many more years, but the past two years we've had off. A year ago I picked up a guitar again and started playing. It comes to me a lot easier. It's smaller and easier to play than a bass anyway. I tend to write more melodic, real notey riffs anyway. The stuff like 'Black Sunshine' and 'Soul Crusher,' that's the stuff I write. It's so much easier on guitar."

Devil Doll used to play a Farfisa? DD: "Right. I can play a piano blindfolded. I was actually in...it's weird... this is almost like a separate life. When I was five or six I was playing blues improvs with these old men in night clubs (She laughs) on piano." That's a line of questioning to pursue at a later date. My first question concerned Estrus. How did that first record come about? DD: "It's pretty funny. I had this whole idea for Famous Monsters...I did this with the costumes and the songs, the characters, everything. I went to New York for a week, I wrote these songs in two days, showed my friends, we went and

recorded them in like an hour at an eight-track studio. It was actually the guys from the Chrome Cranks, at their studio. Vampire Girl was my friend Bridget. She had a band called New York Loose, and it was Bob in the Chrome Cranks playing drums, that's Frankenstein. I was just there one week, on Thanksgiving break, between Zombie tours. That was the first time, literally, that recording is the first time I've plugged in a guitar. I sent it anonymously to Dave Crieder because I was a big fan of Estrus and all the stuff he was putting out. I put a phone number on there and he called two days after I mailed it and he was like, 'I love it, I want to put this out!' He was really into it and we've been friends ever since. Since then...we did a...since we did the full recording, on Bong Load we also, in August we had just come back from a tour. I wrote four new songs and we went in the studio and recorded those live and gave those to Dave. We did a Halloween 7 inch, that came out for October. I think they're already sold out though. It was a limited Halloween edition. I love Estrus. It's like total quality." Devil Doll went on to tell me that since both 7 inchers sold out Dave is thinking of doing a CD with all eight Famous Monsters songs on it. Art Chantry will most likely do all the art work. Devil Doll said she's done all the Famous Monsters previous artwork. Yeah, and you thought Rob was the only Zombie artist.

The next question concerned She-Zilla and

Vampire Girl. What bands were they in before? DD: "She-Zilla has never played an instrument before in her life. Believe it or not. She was my best friend in New Orleans and born to be a rock star. 'I was like, you should pick up some sticks and play the drums.' She was, 'Oh, I don't know how to play drums.' She took three lessons and totally rocks. I told her, as long as you're going to take lessons, learn how to play standing up in platforms and she did and she's awesome. She's the star of the show. Vampire Girl, on the record, it's my friend Bridget from New York Loose. Unfortunately she's not touring with us. She just did the record with us because she was in New Orleans for that time period. After she left we got a friend of ours, Katie Campbell, she's Vampire Girl now. She had one previous band and it was called Tector Gorch. It's one of the bad guys in some movie, I don't know what, a Clint Eastwood movie or something. Her band opened up for our very first show in New Orleans when Bridget was still in our band. She's also really a bass player."

I'll wind down with Devil Doll's thoughts on some other subjects. Clappers are featured in several places so add Gene Vincent to the list. Devil Doll says she knows Servotron as well as Man...Or Astroman?. The song "Destroy Puny Earthlings!" is not influenced by Man...Or Astroman? as I thought, but it is sort of a Cheap Trick tribute. All Famous Monsters love Cheap Trick. Devil Doll refuses to say which is better, the Alpha Clones or the

original Man...Or Astroman? She says that the Famous Monsters have toured with the Alpha Clones and that the entire concept is amazing. She has no plans to take Famous Monsters stage show to the level of a White Zombie show and she does not want to go in the direction of Man...Or Astroman? and their televised extravaganza either. The last question concerns the Wolf Boys. DD: "First of all the original Wolf Boys will not be present. However, we have been holding nationwide contests, sometimes in advance, sometimes right there on stage. Not every night, but when the time seems right, if there is enthusiasm from the audience, we will have a Wolf Boy contest. So far they've been set up in advance. When we arrive at the gig there are Wolf Boys ready to put on surf shorts and masks, and dance with skull maracas. We've been having locals recruit Wolf Boys. It's been great. When we do that they receive honorary Wolf Boy certificates, Famous Monster T-shirts and various things. We might have that in Provo."

The Monsters have a wide variety of various Monster toys and prizes that people get. It is something different every night from their personal collections. They also have items similar to a Mardi Gras parade. Things that might come off float, like "party cups, or underwear with our logo and slogans printed on." Woo Hoo. The Famous Monsters are coming and their compact disc is available at a shopping mall near you! —Wa

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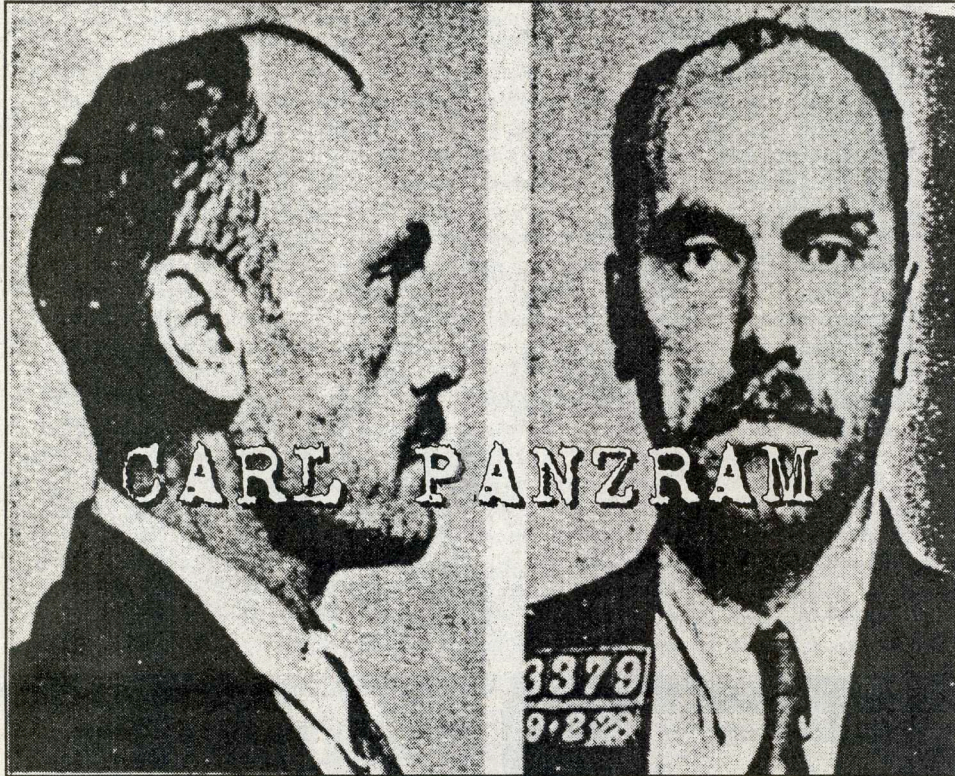


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SLUG

# SERIAL KILLER OF THE MONTH



CARL PANZRAM

The criminal career of Carl Panzram has been matched by few others. By his own accounts, he murdered 21 people, committed countless acts of burglary, and his personal favorite accomplishment was

that he did "forcible sodomy on more than a thousand men."

Born into a broken home in 1891, Carl's criminal career started early. He was first arrested for drunk and disorderly conduct at the tender age of 8.

Three years later, a string of burglaries landed him in a Minnesota reform school. During this time, he torched some of the school, causing an estimated \$100,000 in damage. He was released in 1904 at the age of 13. He was paroled to his mother's custody, and quickly ran away to begin life as a hobo. While riding in a boxcar one day, he was gang raped by four men. Shortly

after, at the age of 16, he joined the army. But the army life was no life for Panzram. He was court marshaled for thievery and sentenced to three years in Leavenworth. Following his release, he embarked on a career of almost unrivaled debauchery that spanned the globe. He left a trail of corpses in Africa, Europe, South and North America.

In the 1920's, he performed one of his most profitable heists, relieving the former President Taft of \$40,000 in cash and jewelry. With the loot, he bought a yacht, and lured 10 sailors aboard with the promise of work and booze. Once they were aboard and drunk, the sailors were all shot and at his leisure he raped all their bodies and dumped them into the ocean. Shortly after this, he shipped out as merchant seaman to West Africa. Upon arrival, he hired eight natives to help him "hunt crocodiles." Once they were on the water, he shot each of them, raped them and fed them to the crocodiles.

Once back in the states, he did a string of robberies in the Washington D.C. area. Carl was arrested and at the trial sentenced to twenty years in Leavenworth. After hearing his sentence, he announced, "I will kill the first man who bothers me." He made good on his promise a few months later. He crushed the skull of a civilian laundry man, and for this he got the death penalty. A group of concerned citizens formed the "Anti-Capitol Punishment League" in an effort to have his sentence changed to life in prison. They cited the poor treatment he had at reforming institutions as the reason.

When Carl got word of this, he immediately wrote to President Hoover and demanded to be hanged saying that it was his Constitutional right. He wrote, "The only way to reform people is to kill them. I wish these people had one neck and I had my hands on it."

Carl was hanged on September 5, 1930. Spectators said that it looked like he was in such a hurry. He literally dragged the hangman up the steps of the gallows. As the executioner fitted the rope around Carl's neck, he asked if he had any last words. Carl screamed, "Yeah, hurry it up you bastard. I could hang a dozen men while you're fooling around." Carl spat on him twice, and the trap was pulled.

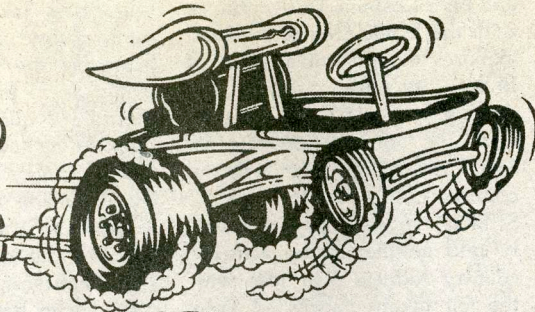
—Kent Clark

"My son, the  
anesthesiologist."



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# ROAD RACE CONFESSION



The process of natural selection has never been more appealing than right now. As I'm driving this interstate or that highway (if it matters which to you it doesn't to me). I'm in the left hand lane and you have chosen to be in the same. In front of me. There is a light emitting from the left side of your car. The light clicks on and the light clacks off and on and, yup, there it goes off again.

When our paths crossed, when you blinked into my lane, did you think to turn off your turn signal. I think and here I am. You blink therefore you bother me. I have counted this blinker, your blinker light for the last mile or two. Do you know that I know your lights have blinked 'on' 238 times and 'off' 237 since you entered my lane? The fast lane.

You don't know what I know. I know Marlin Perkins is filming us right now. Driving down this road, this by way, this highway in this state of irate. You are the gazelle hip hop hopping through the grass. I am the lion, the king of the quick lane. In the distance, a few miles down the road, there is a hyena laughing its ass off. I am preying on you. Are you praying to your god?

Your blinker tells me you're wounded. Mentally deficient. A few hoolas short of a hoop. Are you rushing home to feed your pet rock? To finish your Rubik's cube? Chat on-line? LOL.

Your birth date should exist only as a day. Another 24 hour period in a 365 day year. Candles should not be lit. Hallmark should not be notified and there shouldn't be any icing on your Betty Crocker cake. The people you refer to as mom and dad should have never met, they should have never said, "I do" And, without a doubt, they should have never screwed. Ask me: Is it just the blinker? Now beating steadily at 391, 392, and 393 that has found its way under my skin. Or is it what it represents? The light which clicks on then blips off is a reminder to me, obviously not to you, of what you and your kind (genus genera homo-annoyance) have done to me.

In the car, up ahead, are an ex-girlfriend? The person who was mad, and got mad if I did not leave the "Bodyshop" bar of soap face up in the dish. "I want everyone to see" she'd say to me, "that we can afford \$4 Vitamin E enhanced earth friendly soap that wasn't tested on animals."

"Until you used it," I said. And then I made my bed on the couch. Before then and even now, I may sleep alone, but I don't lose sleep over the direction my 99.9% pure Ivory soap lands in the dish. My soap floats, and to my boat she never did.

489, 490, 491.

My brain is pulsing in rhythm to your blinker. We are dancing down the freeway

and my freewill is about to cost you a pretty penny.

There have been times when I combined helium with my lithium so when I spoke to the voices in my head they were entertained by a falsetto cartoon voice. If the instructions say, "Do not take with alcohol," I double up my prozac and wash it down with cognac. My body may be drunk, but my thoughts are sober. When I was young I took my acutane with a handful of M&M's. Then I would paint small white "M's" on my acne for a Welts on your Face-Not on your Hands-sugar coated look. When you look like a bag full of red M&M's, even the cruelest of school yard taunters won't tease you with the cheesy "Pizza Face" ridicule.

Alexander Graham Bell I wish you would have called in sick. And if I ever see Bill Gates standing by a window, 95 floors up, I'll double click his ass right through the pane glass. Thanks to the two of them, there are so many microwave towers littering our landscape, I can take a Swanson's TV dinner, toss it in the air, and it's cooked by the time it hits the ground. My gray matter is medium well. Do you find these annoyances rare?

543, 544, 545. There is no 546. Through the grace of your god, certainly not mine, you have chosen to exit off

this road and out of my life. But we will meet again. I know we will. Perhaps, in a bar, you'll be smoking a cigar, looking presidential, wearing your North Face Mountain Coat like a smoking jacket. Are you thinking "after I finish this smoke, I'm going to take my blackened lungs and climb Mt. Everest?" Into thin air, I hope.

Maybe I'll see you at the Academy Awards? Not walking down the rolled out red carpet, but taking pictures of other humans you have deemed to be "stars." Living your life vicariously, because after spending 4.5 hours a day in front of a TV, you have no life.

There you go. Drive slow in the fast lane. Pay by check and have 17 items in your shopping cart when you go through the "cash only 10 items or less" line. Eat Nachos at a movie theater, chew your ice during the love scenes, and sit in the middle making sure to go to the bathroom often. Don't wear deodorant, work hard at your manual labor job, and find a booth close to me at a restaurant. Call your mainstream music "alternative" and tell me John Grisham, Michael Crichton, and Tom Clancy are your favorite authors.

But please, let me know this in advance, so I don't end up swimming in your gene pool.

—Phil Jacobsen



# OUTSIGHT

Outsight brings to light non-mainstream music, film, books, art, ideas and opinions.

Published, somewhere, monthly since July 1991.

quiet death to due poor sales of its 1993 releases by the four teenage Kingsmen of Portland, Oregon, had it not been for some concerned Indiana parents.

## REVIEWS

### Vic Chestnutt THE SALESMAN AND BERNADETTE Capricorn Records

### FIGHTIN' FOR YOUR RIGHT TO PARTY

Having had their day in court, The Kingsmen finally were guaranteed their right to collect royalties on their original recording of party anthem "Louie, Louie." About \$200,000 has collected in a trust account since the group sued in 1993 over the terms of their 1968 contract. Nashville record companies Gusto Records and GML admitted withholding the deserved royalties. Also as a result, the band now has possession of the master of their original recording that has spawned hundreds, if not more, imitative recordings. It is interesting to note that the song would have died a

Vic Chestnutt initiates this tale with specific songs "Duty Free" and "Bernadette & Her Crowd." The usually sterile environment of a Duty Free Store becomes fertile ground for falling in love in very human tale. Chestnutt relates his story with dry, distant kit drums, lamenting slide guitar, Vic's own sophisticated drawl. From the specific to the general, Chestnutt's story turns to one on Everylove, of a generic 'she.' The announcement is "Replenished," equal parts mariachi/Western

and Elvis Costello. This continues with the lonely "Maiden" which explores the present absence of finding one's love away. In the rousing, rock-and-roll "Until the Led" the horn section returns. The music changes, but the theme continues. In "Scratch, Scratch, Scratch" we are dropped suddenly into another spare, acoustic country sadness over loss with the jolt of an unexpected Dear John letter. When Chestnutt here sings "there goes my baby" with a dearly recalled sweetness and haunting chorus, it is because every love song and cliché of loss turns personal. The whimsical, drunken rhythm of "Prick" effectively answers the dislocation of unanswered love with a baritone sax mocking the bright horns as does Chestnutt's own echoed voice from another channel. The conclusion to this moving and accurate map of human emotions over the course of unreturned adoration is "Old Hotel." Chestnutt takes his voice to his raspy, lower registers to sadly observe on his current location, an "old hotel." That is, a room removed in time ("old") and impossible to call "home." Again, jeering, jocular drum beats and bass sneer through a drone of guitar wails. (4)

imperative. Taken to this point, punk energy can only explode. Searching the treasure-trove of American proto-punk the destructive quintet offers up a fragmenting cover of "Search and Destroy" (Iggy Pop). The rest of Disc 1 is made up of material collected at CBGB's about a half-year later. Starting in with "Calling on you" beginning another set is a cliff-drop in level from the preceding track. But, here we see that the song structure of Dead Boys originals delivered with control shows them to be durable, worthy pieces of rock-n-roll. Thus, fitting vehicles to hold together as the band races to that edge once more. An obvious edit later into the set takes us the first white light searing through the cracking patina, "Catholic Boy." The group also shows more maturity here. For instance, following the incendiary "Ain't Nothing to do" with the tamer "Ain't it Fun" allows a more circuitous path to rampage and a clearer highlight on the nihilistic lyrics common to most of the pieces. After more skillful weaving to the eventual end, including a ripping cover of "Little Girl" the final pyre is ignited with a hammer-heavy and visceral version of "What Love is." Disc Two contains a formative version of "Death may be your Santa Claus" from CBGB's preceding the U.S. tour and the balance of its fourteen tracks taken from a CBGB's set in-between the two sets of Disc 1. (4)

### Dead Boys ALL THIS AND MORE Bomp Records

This 2-CD of archive Dead Boys material catches the pre-eminent North American punkers in exactly the way they should be showcase; live, loud and snotty. These 1977 and 1978 live recordings are from San Francisco and CBGB's in New York City. The first eight songs were recorded in San Francisco November 1, 1977 at the end of the Dead Boys' first U.S. tour. The effect of the two-guitar (Jimmy Zero and Cheetah Chrome) obviously cranked on its own attitude, if nothing else, is a study in spiraling passion. Following such Dead Boys North American punk anthems as "Sonic Reducer," the title track, the dual vocals of "What Love is" and more is the beginning of the end, "Down in Flames." Noted punk vocalist and martyr Stiv Bators is already hoarse at this point. The sound of the audience smacking the stage for more is an

### Sturgeon General / STOUT Radical Records

The opening track of this Utah quintet's CD is the instrumental "Ska in G." Combining an ear-catching sample of vintage cultural flotsam followed by the groups saxophone horn section in lyrical interplay over a background ska beat, this opening proves the Sturgeon General to be a modern, jazz-directed ska ensemble. Another strong track is "Saturday" where the two-dimensional alto and baritone saxophone front works to great effect with trombone and three members voicing the chorus. Such a range of separation in the horns gives a distinctive, vertically separated feel to their brass passages. Plenty of humor, often the mainstay attitude of ska is

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present. In "Prozac" the group goes from a mock-country introduction into a very Specials-style 2Tone piece. "She Knows My Name" is a the strong in its jazz solos from the horns and adds some smoky acoustic bass, but does in its clarity and slow tempo reveal expected weaknesses the voices of these young musicians. "3AM" is matched better to the group's abilities. Led off by the baritone sax, the piece picks up to an even, comfortable pace before the vocals kick in for a winning, Halloween-themed ska number. The outro is an answer to the intro, "Ska Out G." STOUT is as rich and hearty a ska debut as its title suggests. (3)

**The Rockin' Highliners**  
**WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?**  
**Square Dog Inc./All Access Ent.**

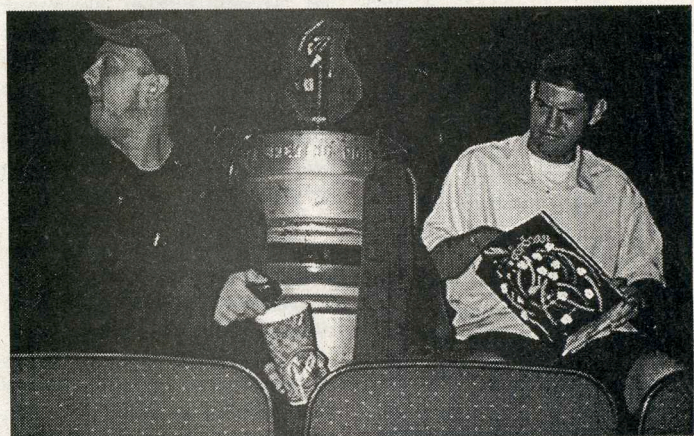
The Rockin' Highliners start of their CD with two barn burners. First, "Swing Party," a tune for the new swing dance crazy that gives as good as anything by Big Bad Voodoo Daddy, Might Blue Kings, etc. Interestingly, this is a two-guitar rock combo without the benefit of a horn section. The follow this up with an ominous cover of The Paladins' in the true 60s psychedelic blues spirit. Things turn more in the direction of a more pure blues with "That's My Life." This upbeat, jump blues number is followed by the more reflective ballad "Speak." It is easy to see how the group netted their county's Juno nomination for Best Blues Album, but there is certainly much more to the group. This is a rock band close to the tradition of jump blues that also led to the musical philosophy of Aerosmith. Such a danceable, electric-blues, proto-rock sound can be heard in "Old Man" on this recording. In this, The Rockin' Highliners are disciples of T-Bone Walker and Eddie "Cleanhead" Vinson. Take a listen to their blistering, fiery Easy on the Eyes" featuring an additional keyboardist and second vocalist. Just when you think you even have them pinned down on their stylistic intentions, the group throws a greased curve ball like the reverberated surf ditty "Spank." But, it all works together on this album, because the 'jump' in 'jump blues' is the same 'swing' in 'swing music'

and both are just effectual mixed and separately when the need is for feel-good, body motivating cuts. On THINKING, the dance party winds down for ride-home music in the form of a blues ballad ("If I Could be That"), the moderate jump blues finger-snapper "What's The Matter With Your Head" and a final rousing boasting the promise of the next night out in the accelerated "Be Good or Be Gone" originally done by Chuck Willis. (4)

**The Jesus and Mary Chain**  
**MUNKI Sub Pop**

The Jesus and Mary Chain do what they want to do. They fuse catchy pop melodies with grating, punk-inspired guitar noise. The result is non-commercial but easy to sing along to; decidedly outside the established sound, but still memorable. Punk always had a love/hate relationship with rock-n-roll. Thus, MUNKI opens with the most anthemic and philosophy-exposing track on the CD, "I Love Rock-n-Roll." The dissonance and distortion is brought on full for the closing reprise "I Hate Rock-n-Roll" whence the band explores the inherent masochism in trying to walk such a fine line, for a living. From "Stardust Remedy" comes "Got drunk on punk and then I found my feet." It is in planting those feet in such a strategic location as to conduit the honest angst of punk mixed with the charm of pop music that The Jesus and Mary Chain becomes classic and important. The sweet, almost child-like voice of Sister Vanilla (sister Linda to brother songwriters Jim and William Reid) dresses up "Moe Tucker" with its refrain of "It ain't free, so it ain't easy...yeah." The cost of love becomes an allegory for musical integrity coming from The Jesus and Mary Chain. Mazzy Star's Hope Sandoval adds some real technique to the bottom-heavy, metal-clanging beauty of "Perfume." Combining the rhyme with the wrong, The Jesus and Mary Chain evangelizes music of elation and escape, something genuine and germane to the everyday oppression. Infectious hooks and melodies without the FM-ready patina leave a guitar-borne rock-n-roll vehicle and you feel good about

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# OUTSIGHT

taking to heart. From "Cracking Up," "They said I was incomplete/I am a freak" and later, "they said I was incomplete/I am a priest." JAMC is saying don't be normal, be natural. It seems to be working for them. (5)

## Medusa Cyclone

### MR. DEVIL

#### Third Gear Records

Including only two tracks with vocals, this largely instrumental album builds a gritty, floating world out of interweaving, disembodied guitars. Huysmans offered a re-analysis of dust in La-Bas saying "dust isn't a bad thing. Besides having the taste of ancient biscuit and the smell of an old book, it is the floating velvet which softens hard surfaces, the fine dry wash which takes the garishness out of crude colour schemes" Medusa Cyclone similarly employs the grainy texture of slightly distorted guitars and machine effects. Blending together these roughened sounds with mysterious, ominous voices into

deliberate, plodding delivery produces a foreboding, sinister sound. It is easy to imagine the slow, abandoned tumble of a disabled spacecraft in deep space. Knowing Medusa Cyclone's Detroit origination and noting the CD booklet's photography, perhaps urban ruins and B-movie entertainment conjurs this mood for Medusa Cyclone. Mr. Devil is a languidly diabolic take on psychedelic free rock; space rock from a gloomy planet. Occasionally, as on the three-guitar "Hypnosis Take," a glimmer of a hopeful melody struggles through the obsessively morose loops and rhythms. This lo-fi solo project of Viv Akauldren keyboardist Keir McDonald fits in well with Spacemen 3, the earliest of Pink Floyd and Current 93. (3.5)

## Pinetop Seven

### RIGGING THE TOPLIGHTS

#### Self-Help/Atavistic/Truckstop

Vocalist Darren Richard brings to "The Fear of Being Found" the world-weary voice of Jonathan Richman in a sad ballad. Backing vocals, loops and a loose rhythm of acoustic guitars, clarinets and

marimba mark Pinetop 7 as one of the most expansive and open-ended experimenters in the field of roots/Americana. In our ears a vision of the classic/surreal heroic cowboy idea of the American West is brought to mind. That is because of the casual, laid back tempos (we have nothing but time...) and the ambient, soundscape nature of the arrangements which speak of a great expanse outdoors. When the lyrics of "Drying Out" tell us

*"I keep a room*

*it looks out on a bone-dry pool*

*hear what little wind comes*

*in the chimes outside the door*

*flies on the bed, the meanest blue*

*hanging overhead"*

the picture is completed by the pedal steel as that of something "dilapidated" and featuring a hitching post. In a phrase, a ghost town locale. Pinetop 7's Western evocation, perhaps unintentional, taps into our collective mythology of the dream-like West as far-away, barren, forsaken and lost. In "Rust in his Step" the drum loop employed is a slow 'cadence' of a snare tattoo. In this poignant analysis of a lover turned stranger, there is an American allegory in the once adventure-laden frontier turned a historical fantasy. Off the road and out into the desert, Pinetop 7 places a moving, stylized collection of songs and instrumentals that are timeless and deeply native. (4)

## Hayden

### THE CLOSER I GET

#### Outpost Recordings

Organ, guitar and shaker form a broken and lonely shuffle for lo-fi sadness with an epigrammatic message on the first two tracks of THE CLOSER I GET. The title track and "Stride" finds band namesake, multi-instrumentalist and sole songwriter Hayden Desser finding hope and future strength and the redeeming "little things." Beside the organ, guitar and shaker, on "Stride" Hayden also plays toms, bells and saxophone. This is typical of the construction of each track. Building each song up of excessive layers and careful editing, gives them each a precision and success that is rarely caught in recording. Obviously, great care was taken

and creating this album, and the results show this. Four of the tracks are engineered and co-produced by Steve Fisk (Pell Mell). Three of these are hauntingly melodic instrumentals. One example, "Waiting For a Chance to see her," combines bass, guitar, theremin and a looped, backwards cello sample. Consistently downbeat and forsaken, THE CLOSER I GET is a study in active regret and a hope burdened with life's cruel setbacks. Just as Hayden's guitar leads gleam hopefully through the pieces' tangible dark clouds, so in the lyrics there is an ever-present opportunity to find peace. Such poetry and it's musical allegory is obvious on the dichotomously titled "Two Doors." Here, Hayden picks up the banjo, and even its uplifting tone struggles valiantly against the depression. In the lyrics, two side-by-side hotel doors become an earthly example of a spiritual gulf. But, doors imply possibility and over the quietly urging banjo lines Hayden meekly suggests, "we'll watch a movie and we'll feel alright tonight." (4)

## Legendary Pink Dots

### NEMESIS ONLINE

#### Soleilmoon Recordings

This impressive, moody new release from the nearly twenty-years-old group Legendary Pink Dots starts assertively. "Dissonance" earns its title from an over-modulated crunch of a rhythm married to a reverberated Western acoustic guitar rhythm. Over this vocalist Edward Ka-Spel (now The Prophet Qa'Sepel) intones a surreal tale of incarceration for the criminal that does not harmonize with society. The harsh crunch continues on into an instrumental track, "Jasz" and its glimpses of shards broken from the sounds of piano and saxophone. Before pivoting into mostly more ambient and reflective pieces Legendary Pink Dots is known for, we are treated to the strongest track of this collection. "As Long As it's Purple and Green" is a telling and lucid exploration of a psychotic's inner workings more recited (with a snarl) than sung over a breakbeat and loops similar to those in "Jasz." Again, the self-defined individual finds himself instantly

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cast out and confined from society at large. The ending is, of course, dissonant. Thus passing the storm, there follows nine selections of Legendary meditation mixed with some upbeat numbers like more breakbeat and horn in "Zoo" and the heavy metal guitar in "Is it Something I Said?". "Of these, "Ghost" begins in the tranquility of an electric piano melody to breed the sanguine looped chant "blood on the door/blood on the stairs" "A Sunset for a Swan" is perhaps the most quirky, sounding as it does like a New Orleans street band singing Syd Barrett poetry with electronica/carnival production. (3.5)

**Christine Collister  
THE DARK GIFT OF TIME  
Fledgling/Koch**

THE DARK GIFT OF TIME is Christine Collister's second solo album since beginning her solo career in 1992. Prior to that time, she built a name for herself as vocalist for Richard Thompson and one-half of Gregson and Collister. Collister is a talented,

impassioned song stylist. As such there are only two original tracks here. One is the moving duet of Christine with The Irish Sea and augmented by John Surman on bass clarinet. Elsewhere, we are invited to recognize her ability in the way she possesses a song and infuses it with her soul. Her treatment of "The Whole Night Sky" (Bruce Cockburn) paints the entire twinkling canopy a sombre hue. The mood of Tom Waits' crisp, sanguine ballad "Dirt in the Ground" becomes redeeming in her gospel-like delivery. A brighter glint of hope shines through Collister's stark and abandoned take on "Deeper Well" (Emmylou Harris). Her equally downbeat jazz ensemble shows up in various lineups for these tracks. On "I Want to Vanish" (Elvis Costello) only double bass and baritone saxophone is required for maximum effect of her spare treatment. The simplicity of each approach spells intimacy and authenticity upon listening. Combined with the even tone and approach, THE DARK GIFT OF TIME is an exquisite, smoky

jazz approach to a well-chosen contemporary repertoire. Collister also provides excellent versions of "Black Eyed Dog" (Nick Drake), "God Bless the Child" (Billie Holiday) and an excellent theme for her musical Weltanschauung, Colin Linden's "Sad & Beautiful World." (4)

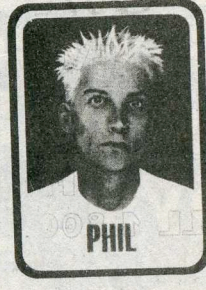
**Bad Livers  
INDUSTRY AND THRIFT  
Sugar Hill Records**

Stripped down as Bad Livers is to core duo of Mark Rubin (tuba, bass) and Danny Barnes on Nechville banjo, the group displays great thrift. Boasting an "extended musical family" of nearly a dozen instrumentalists and continuing to produce exceptional elements of modern bluegrass projections exhibits impressive industry. Exceptional skill in high lonesome chops, especially from songwriter Barnes, is a springboard for all sorts of hip experimentation with the genre. "I'm Convicted" splices onto bluegrass arena rock drumming and coffeehouse funk guitar (as with Beck) with techno produc-

tion. "A Yid ist Geboren inz Oklahoma" is a tuba-backed squeezebox, banjo, clarinet and fiddle Klezmer-goes-Appalachian fusion. However, there is plenty of traditional authenticity. Consider the suite of three tracks that starts with the banjo breakdown opening of "Brand New Hat," pivots around the country-blues "Hollywood Blues" (featuring "Salvation Army Band" lineup of clarinet, banjo, guitar, bass and drums) and picks back up with some mean banjo-picking leading in the medley "Honey, I've Found a Brand New Way/It's All the Same to Me." Through all this fun and goofiness, the high-level of musicianship, as the tuba solo on the opening track, the joy of an unexpected presentation (ragtime tuba in "Jalopy") and living, Depression-era rural roots, as in the ominous "Captain, Oh Captain" make INDUSTRY AND THRIFT some of the best work hard-earned money can buy. (5)



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"A typical day in the life of a heavy-metal musician consists of a round of golf and an AA meeting."

—Billy Joel

## CRASS DISMISSED

—Jeb Branin

### 16 / Scott Case (*Out of Print Material*)

Pessimiser do the world a favor and gather the material 16 recorded in 1992 and 1993 and put it together on one CD titled for some reason that I'm not privy to "Scott Case". These 9 songs originally appeared in various places but all are out of print so this collection is great to see (and hear!). Check out the roots of one of the hardest rockin' bands around. 16 take the thunder of heavy metal and twist it into a nightmare of noise rock and throb core. Bruising guitars and disenchanting vocals do most of the damage to your brain but the deliberate and thick rhythms hold it all together. Because these tunes are more direct and stripped down than the 16 of today, you get a great insight into the dark and festering heart of the beast. (Pessimiser Records POB 1070 Hermosa Beach, CA 90254 or <http://www.theologianrecords.com/pessimiser.html> or [pessimiser@theologianrecords.com](mailto:pessimiser@theologianrecords.com))

### DERANGED / *High On Blood*

There is only so much that can be done within the limited confines of the current goregrind

scene. Fortunately DERANGED turn the limitations into advantages by attacking their music with total abandon and unlimited aggression. Epileptic rhythms

counterbalance whirring guitars and standard issue low growl gore vocals. The guitars often slip out of their buzz for an innovative riff or two and several to the point solos are present which helps give the music the necessary depth and complexity to keep things interesting. Although DERANGED don't prescribe to the school of thought that an elapse of ten seconds in a song necessitates a time change, they do keep a fairly constant rotation of tempos as flavoring for the excessiveness that defines them. I don't have a lyric sheet but as I've said time and time again when it comes to gore core that is the way that I prefer it. The whole "more-vilethanthou" mentality escapes me. Fortunately unless I actually read the lyrics they don't interfere with the music since the vocals cannot be deciphered. That said, this is a very good album. (Regain Records POB 12026, S245 02 Hjarup, Sweden)

### GORE BEYOND NECROPSY *NoiseAgo Go!!!*

I had heard a lot about this band and was expecting a much more "gorified" project. Certainly this is sick but it is obviously more important to the band

to be funny than sick. GORE BEYOND NECROPSY do indeed go beyond the gore cliché. They opt for a more political approach with commentary on real life issues like mass consumerism, idol worship, daily drudgery and mindlessness. They also do scene commentary by attacking cock rock, trendiness and by singing their own praises. I love every second of it. Instead of using gore as a cheap ploy to raise controversy they instead use it as a metaphor for the ugliness and hideousness of life. Even their samples are not the typical horror movie clips of women screaming but are usually silly and frivolous. Musically they churn out ultrashort blasts of low tuned noise. Imagine a combination of A.C. type noise and SORE THROAT grind and you'll get a hint of what this is like. The production is terrible and the whole thing sounds like it was recorded on cardboard but trust me when I say that is a good thing and was definitely done on purpose. A clean production job would completely undercut the noise factor and thus ruin the entire focus of the sound. Music like this has to be muddy and it has to be sloppy. That's just the way it is. The low budget production is as much an instrument as the guitars and drums. Even the sound quality of the samples is terrible to keep them in line with the entire project. This is an album for those with an acquired noise core taste, but for those of us who do enjoy this crap, this is a masterpiece bound for legendary status. (Relapse Records POB 251 Millersville, PA 17551 or <http://www.relaspe.com>)

### ANASARCA / *Godmachine*

Featuring former members of VOMITING CORPSES and VAE SOLIS this is the debut full length from ANASARCA. The music is a welding of European melodic death metal and the infamous Florida sound. Dual vocal tracks and thick riffs that vacillate between punishing and complex give the music some identity and a sense of complexity. Speed is used effectively and without compromise. A dark and sinister feel is present throughout the album even in the few and far between moments of reservation. Judging

from the album's cover art I am assuming that the lyrics deal with issues of religion, specifically focusing on an anti Christian approach, certainly cliché but in many ways reflective of the scene from which they stem. Well executed death metal (all puns intended) is always going to appeal to me and this is no exception. A very solid release from a band that obviously has a great deal of potential much of which they have realized on this album. (Repulse Records USA POB 14356, San Luis Obispo, CA 93406 or <http://www.repulseusa.com/> or [repulseusa@fix.net](mailto:repulseusa@fix.net))

### RESURRECTURIS / *Nocturnal*

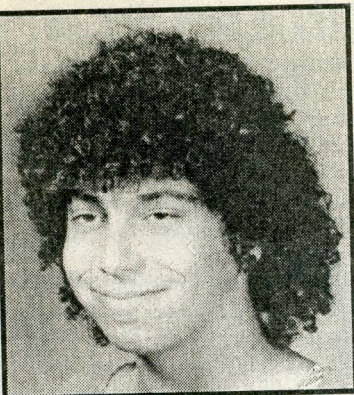
This is the second recording by RESURRECTURIS that has graced my mailbox and I'm startled at the development the band has achieved in only two or three years. This album has much more depth and certainly more variety than the previous album, which wasn't too bad in its own right. RESURRECTURIS have a distinct brutality that underlies everything they do. However, they don't limit themselves to only exploring extremes. "Nocturnal" has several tunes that are darker, more ponderous and even rather ethereal. A female vocalist checks in off and on and ATROCITY style postdeath is also prevalent for much of the album. The constant change in approaches doesn't really trip the band up at all. They have the dexterity to explore various sounds without sounding forced or awkward. And they have the sense to not become too disjointed in their approach. They drop anchor in the tumultuous waters of death and that tether centers their sound no matter where they stray. The only exception to this being the final tune "Midnight Letter" which is a flowing piano piece with female vox. But even this tune fits in well with the overall sound of the album because it serves as a postscript to the harshness and on an emotional level provides a sense of resolution. (Diamond Records Postbus 2166, 1620 ED Hoorn, The Netherlands or contact the band at [resunoiz@tin.it](mailto:resunoiz@tin.it) or <http://www.gammapop.com/resurrecturis>)

—Jeb Branin



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**"piSSy  
THINGS to  
do that  
Make you  
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I have recently discovered something so good that I felt obliged to share it with my fellow human beings. It is that it's the little things that make life so sweet. Simple, I know, but bear with me.

The fact of the matter is that I am a sad fuck of a college student with a "piss on me please" job and have absolutely nothing to live for, don't get me wrong we all have our place in society and I have accepted mine as such. I'm comfortable with the fact that I'm not coming up with the cure for cancer anytime soon and that I'm probably not going to make a difference in the world at all, barring any environmental damage that I have already caused driving my car and not recycling newspapers on a regular basis. So I have decided to focus on the little things that make my life more fun and let me tell you how much less bitter I am now.

Some examples...

1. Honking at people in my car when they make the slightest mistake or even look like they might (or if they are wearing something stupid like a beret then I honk as well as yelling "bonjour monsieur oui oui stoopeed son of a beetch")
2. Stealing pens from the drive through at my bank (you are probably thinking that this is lame and if you steal from a credit union you are only stealing from yourself but just trust me it's gold)
3. Making people around me nervous (laughing at myself in grocery lines is a good one, in fact the grocery store is an excellent hangout because this puts me out into the community where there are plenty of people to fuck with)
4. Promising to help out with republican campaigns and taking on some big responsibilities then not show up. Ha screw you Merrill you bloated hump of shiite! (yes I know that he won but it still feels good)
5. Viewing life as a giant science experiment and I am only here to observe and take notes (this is good because it comes across as condescending and condescending is always good)
6. Taking all of the newspapers out of that box after buying one then recycling them (this is good in two parts the first being I am making up for all of my lackadaisical recycling of the past and it screws over a lot of people)
7. Drawing unflattering pictures of people then trying to sell them to that person for a reasonable price
8. Telling jokes that make me laugh regardless of my audience or the appropriateness of the joke I am telling (sometimes the funniest jokes are the ones no one else laughs at anyways if no one appreciates the humor of a good old fashioned paraplegic joke FUCK THEM)

9. Looking at my watch often when dealing with people I don't like (including my superiors at work or professors in class)
10. Walk out of movies that suck (they already took your money don't let them take your time too. Plus this makes you seem as if you are more important than the fools who just suffer through the film and don't have the balls to walk out)
11. When things go wrong I like to blame god out loud and tell people that he's had it in for me for years now and flip off the sky (people get sooo touchy about blaspheming their false god)
12. Referring to myself in third person and even adding a title, for example The Adam Smith or Adam don't you forget it Smith
13. Going to college level classes with the same attitude I had in high school, you know throw spitwads at the professor and pass notes (this is good because when you miss a class it seems more fun because you are "ditching" rather than slacking)
14. Crashing parties (this will never go out of style in my book)
15. Making puking the ultimate goal of an activity. For example "I am going to eat chocolate pudding 'til I puke" (feel free to replace chocolate pudding with anything you prefer)
16. Lying constantly about everything and when caught simply responding "oh yeah. I lied"
17. Sit next to people you can't stand and try to get inside their heads (think about it, if you don't like them chances are they don't like you so this will bug them)
18. View your enemies as crucial a part to your existence as your friends (make enemies and keep them hold grudges and try to interfere with their lives as much as possible)

Well there you go. How I make my life jsut that much better every day. I find that time flies by when I have a smile on my face.

P.S. Just remeber you are better than everyone else. I gaurantee that this attitude will really get you far in life.

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**CD  
REVIEWS  
FOR THE  
RECORD  
COMPANY MAN**

**Interpretations  
Various Artists  
EMD**

The liner notes for this disc says "today's great artists perform yesterday's classics." Full of 90's bands doing songs that were hits from the 70's and beyond. Two CD set that has its moments, but not all of them are necessarily great. Mike Scott does a great version of "Why Should I Love You" by Kate Bush. Dubstar do a great version of Pet Shop Boys "Jealousy." But, the only thing you really need to know is that Thom Yorke from Radiohead does vocals for Sparklehorse on the Pink Floyd classic "Wish You Were Here."

This particular tracks makes the whole set worth the price which is rather inexpensive to begin with for a two-CD set.  
R.H.

**Bob Dylan  
Live 1966-The Bootleg Series  
Vol. 4  
Columbia**

By this point, you've probably read 300 reviews of this album that have told you how great it is and to go buy it. It's a 'four-star classic' that you 'can't live without.' Well, I'm gonna have to jump on the bandwagon here. I'm not going to say this is one of Dylan's finest moments, I think it may actually be his finest moment.

The first disc is basically acoustic, with excellent versions of "Visions of Johanna" and "It's All Over Now, Baby Blue." The 9-minute version of "Mr. Tambourine Man" that closes this disc is probably his finest version.

The second disc is electric and as breathtaking as the first. Highlights include the opening track, "Tell Me Momma," and "Baby, Let Me Follow You Down." The albums two closers

"Ballad of a Thin Man" and "Like a Rolling Stone" are more than enough reasons to jump of the current bandwagon. Essential Dylan.  
R.H.

**Portishead  
Roseland Nyc Live  
London**

A live show recorded in New York on Pioneer Day last year. This is seriously a great live album in the fact that you can hear the band and they sound great. Some live albums you can hear the audience just as much as the music and this is not the case on this one.

All of Portishead's hits are on this, including "Cowboys," "Glory Box" and "Sour Times." The opening "Humming" is beautiful as is the closer, "Stranger." Also included are "All Mine," "Mysterious," "Only You," "Over" and "Roads."

This is a really beautiful sounding live show and a really great album to tide Portishead fans over until the next studio album comes along.  
R.H.

**Alanis Morissette  
Supposed Former Infatuation  
Junkie  
Maverick**

On the supposed 'debut' by Morissette, "Jagged Little Pill," I have to confess I was one of the Alanis-bashers. I made fun of "Ironic" almost daily for that 9 month period when it was on the radio every fucking minute. But, I also thought "You Oughta Know" was a classic.

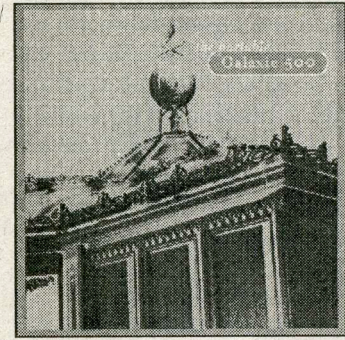
"Does she know how you told me you'd hold me until you die/But you're still alive." Bitter and pissed off, just the way I like it. I couldn't figure out if I hated her or loved her.

On this album, I think I have at least started to like her. "Thank U" is a great song and a pretty catchy one for a first single. The self-awareness of the lyrics are what I like most. "How 'bout me not blaming you for everything/How 'bout me enjoying the moment for once." In "That I Would Be Good," Alanis does more self-awareness and tries to convince herself that she would be fine if she was "no longer

queen" or "with or without you." On "Unsent," it's more of the introspection, where she sings to ex-boyfriends and realizes that maybe none of them were necessarily bad relationships, but that both parties were young and dumb. On "One," she acknowledges "I have abused my power. Forgive me."

Definite improvement on this one. The last album had great hooks and some silly lyrics. On this one, it's the reverse, less hooks better lyrics. Most of these songs are keeps.  
R.H.

**Galaxie 500  
The Portable Galaxie 500  
Rykodisc**



Galaxie 500 has three band members that went to school together and although they had no schooling in music, they decided to form a band. They were all fond of punk rock, but decided to something along the lines of ambient rock 'n' roll or 'lo-fi.' They started their band career doing covers of Joy Division, Jonathan Richman and the Velvet Underground, but then started doing their own material.

'The Portable Galaxie 500' is a greatest-hits album. Most of the package is made up of their own material, but there are a couple of great covers, Yoko Ono's "Listen the Snow is Falling" and Jonathan Richman's "Don't Let Our Youth Go to Waste." Their own material includes the songs "Blue Thunder," "Flowers" and "Fourth of July."

The set concludes with a beautiful love song, "Tugboat." "I don't want to stay at your party/I don't want to talk with your friends/I don't want to vote for your president/I just wanna be your tugboat captain." It makes me all warm and gushy.

A really great CD to get

acquainted with this band.  
R.H.

**Swingin' Utters  
Sounds Wrong E.P.  
Fat Wreck Chords  
The Ataris  
Look Forward To Failure  
Fat Wreck Chords**



The Swingin' Utters do their own version of punk, something with a lot of ska and hard rock sound to it. Somewhere between the Clash of old and the Rancid of new. Full of anger in songs like, "Stupid Lullabies," where the singer rants, "Don't waste my time/You're no son of mine." In "Greg's Love Song," he is pissed about the parting of the ways, "There ain't nothing good about saying goodbye/There ain't nothing fair about saying farewell/There ain't nothing better than my baby/So go to hell."

This EP was originally released by IFA records, but has been out of print for a while. Thanks to the lovely folks at Fat Wreck, it's back.

The Ataris are a pop-punk band on Kung Fu Records. The Fat Wreck boys borrowed them for this EP. Full of angst and great hooks on songs like "Not a Worry in the World," "My So Called Life" and "My Hotel Year."

Two really kick-ass EP's from Fat Wreck to tide us over until the new year.  
R.H.

**Placebo  
Without You I'm Nothing  
Virgin**

A Brit-pop band, but a little different of sound for this genre. This still has your typical angst, top 40 and psychedelic blend, but on occasion gets a little noisier than most of the Brit bands. The

**continued on page 26**

RECORDS RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD RECORD

ords Record Record Record Record Record Record Record Record Record Record

# Ho! Ho! Ho!...

hepcat - "right on time"  
 the pietasters - "willis"  
 dropkick murphys - "do or die"  
 the gadjits - "at ease"  
 u.s. bombs - "warbirth"  
 the slackers - "redlight"  
 various artists - "give 'em the boot"

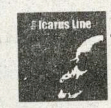


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the icarus line



the independents



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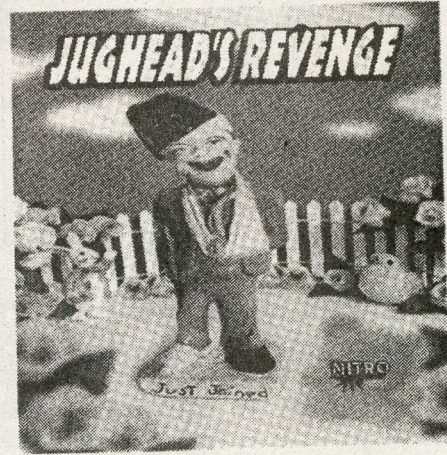
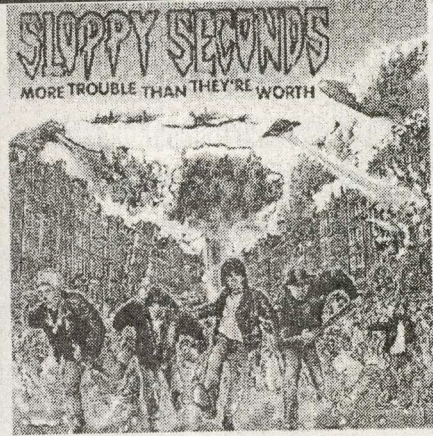
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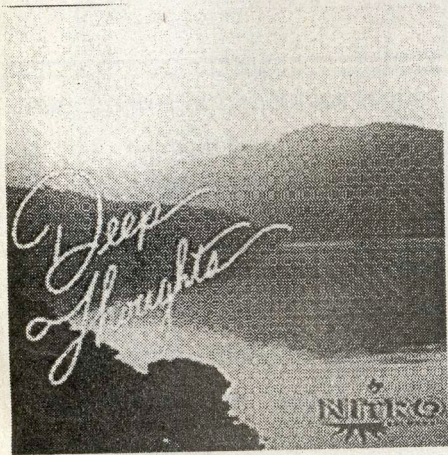
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# CD REVIEWS

## FOR THE RECORD COMPANY MAN

vocalist of the band says "the first album was very sexual. This album is the comedown. It deals with an ever-pervading heart-break and loneliness.

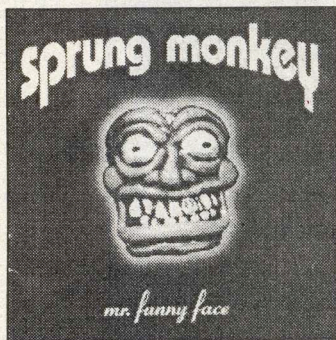
The first track, "Pure Morning" is the single and a huge hit in the U.K. "A friend in need is a friend indeed/A friend who bleeds is better." Ouch.

The second track, "Brick Shithouse," is a song about a guy watching his former lover make love to the person that just killed him.

The title track is a ballad about slipping out of the reach of your lover slowly. "You've never seen the lonely me at all."

A pretty good second effort for the band. Fans of Brit-pop will definitely enjoy this, and if you think Brit-pop should be a little noisier, you'll dig this.  
R.H.

**Sprung Monkey**  
Mr. Funny Face  
Surfdog Records



Another one of those Goddamn alternative bands, you know the routine. Funk, punk, hard rock, occasional heavy metal riffs. Although this particular band sounds pretty good doing their thing.

"Get Em' Outta Here" is a punk funk song with a pretty fun hook. But, they can slow down. On "Tired," the vocalist is just definitely fed up with the shit.

"Whose thorn will I pull today/And whose embrace will leave me trembling."

The album concludes with two really fun punk-rock anthems, tracks #14 and #15. Definitely a fun album to check out.

On December 18th, you can see them here at the Holy Cow.

They will play with Zebrahead and it will be a fuckin' rockin' show.

Be there.

R.H.

**Radiohead**  
7 Television Commercials  
Capitol Video  
Guns 'n' Roses  
Welcome To The Videos  
Geffen Home Video

Just in time for Christmas (actually the Radiohead video came out a few months back) we get some home videos from two of the world's most popular bands. Maybe the labels think we won't notice how long it's been on albums for either of these two. Hint Hint.

The Radiohead is 35 minutes long and has 7 of their videos. The first is "Paranoid Android," the animated vid that was all over MTV and everything else last year. The black-and-white "Street Spirit" is the masterpiece on this, full of incredible cinematography and weird camera tricks. The "No Surprises" video is too creepy to talk about, you just need to see it. Thom Yorke appears to be drowning himself. "Karma Police" seems to be an homage to the classic Coen Brothers film, "Blood Simple." "Just," "High and Dry," and "Fake Plastic Trees" round out this excellent set.

The Guns 'N' Roses video is 75 minutes long and has 13 videos, probably all of the videos they've done. "Welcome to the Jungle," "Sweet Child O' Mine" and "Paradise City" are from the first album, and then a total of eight videos from the others, mostly from the "Use Your Illusion" albums, including "November Rain" and "Estranged."

"Since I Don't Have You," from "The Spaghetti Incident" is the last video. A sometimes good and sometimes pretentious history of the band.

R.H.

**Classic Acid**  
Various Artists  
Hardesertrance 2  
Mixed By Dj Brian  
Moonshine



The "acid" description refers to the distinctive sounds produced by the Roland TB303. "Classic" obviously refers to an artistic work of the highest excellence. Moonshine has once again put out another great compilation, this one devoted to Classic Acid. 10 tracks and just under 70 minutes with Joey Beltram, Hardfloor, Wink and Frankie Bones.

Hardesertrance 2 is the return of the psychedelic sunrise mix from Dream Canyon. DJ Brian has had a great year. He lead the first official Moontribe tour and also headlined the Moontribe 5 year anniversary party. Hardesertrance 2 is a compilation of tracks he helped produce with LA Trance Excursions, plus his own project, Enspiral. 2 delves deeper into hard trance with journeys through elements of tribal, progressive, and of course, breaks.

R.H.

**Hempilation 2 / Freethweed**  
Capricorn



It is an interesting experience for me to review a CD supporting legalization of marijuana. One might say that behavior modification provided by the legal system

altered my habits. I haven't smoked weed in years. The shit makes me crazy and stupid. I get so paranoid I hide under my bed. That does not mean that I do not support legalization.

It is completely unedited and written under the influence of pot. Peace. Here we go. Out the door, kind in hand, find a pipe, four hits, primed with Red and the Red Hots, higher than a fucking kite - listen and write. The band Everything kicks this sucker off and right after that piece of tripped out funk and jazz it's time for one of the masters. If only the Everything fuckers were done and I'm at Clinton two minutes before my stupid pot addled brain realized it. The 3:20 of Everything seemed like it lasted for about 15 minutes and I've made it to the second song. This is pretty cool.

Quite obviously the musicians who made the record were as fucked up as I am if not more so. George Clinton is funking and funking. The tune is about a U.S. Coast Guard "dope dog." The "war" goes on. The funk overtook me. Vic Chestnut has the third song. A light bulb goes on! This must be why so many hippies love funk, but what will "Watt" do? Mike Watt that is. Watt does Middle Eastern funk with fiddle and female vocals and percussion and drum and bass. Oh my God! This Watt guy is cool. Who did he play with before? "Sidemousin' the Bong" is like listening to four Minuteman tracks. The "edge" is off on another newly released recording and cruise time has arrived. Hippie band! Hippie band! Warning! Robert Bradley's Blackwater Surprise do "Don't Bogart Me" as a C&W waltz. It takes me back to the '70s, which most believe was the '60s because I'm talking pre-'74. Actually '74 was a dry year so most bogarted the joint when they could. That was back when it took a whole joint to get fucked up and not four fucking hits. No wonder all you fuckers are so stupid - smoking shit like this.

From Good Homes does a song I'm fairly familiar with. "Long Haired Country Boy" ain't too far off 'cause the boss calls me a hick anyway. Sorry ta leave y'all

**continued on page 29**

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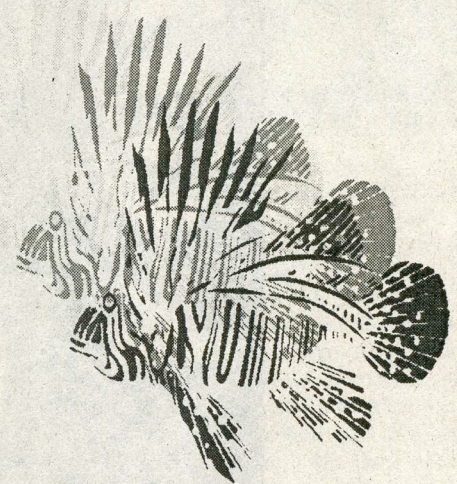
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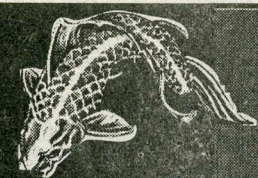
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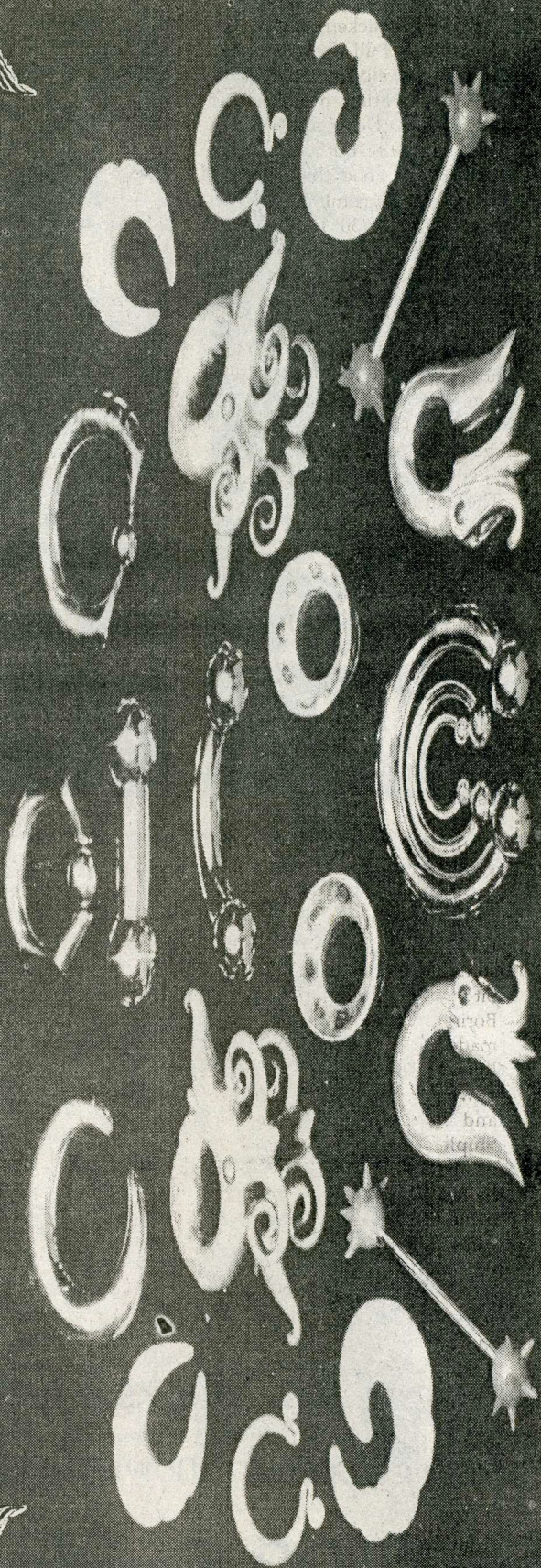
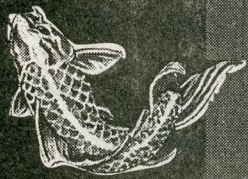


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# CD REVIEWS

## FOR THE RECORD COMPANY MAN

funkers in the dirt, but we've hit the C&W portion of the disc. If Willie Nelson sings a song I'll pass out. "Me And Paul" will pass out. One more and we're done with the funk'n' country. Listen to Dar Williams sing a folk tune because we going down with Spearhead who used to be in two bands I can't remember their names but they had a song about Television, The DrUG Of the Nation. Thank God I ain't writing a column about it, television that is. Dar Williams is telling all about television and radio. Robots, brain-washed sheep. It's a protest song about 1984. It actually happened and no one has noticed yet. Spearhead fucked up. Don't cover Steve Miller. Oh, fuck what a downer. Franti is funkier than Miller. He's mixing the funk with reggae and covering blue-eyed soul. A child smoking weed and singing "cheeba, cheeba" is not a good thing for pre-teens to hear. There are enough stupid teenagers and 20-something's around as it is. Hip hop/funk/C&W/folk/hippie - oh yeah! It's time for a lesson in variety. Those obnoxious as all hell Fun Lovin' Criminals have learned to chill and do dub. Their new one is on the way and these cats could be on to something. Trumpet, a groove and then a guitar jam, they do blues too? Sublime? Dance Hall? Long Beach All Stars with Barrington Levy? We like weed better than cocaine is the message. Since weed is the subject "Under Mi Sensi" is appropriately named and dub is included. I believe the song is a "double entendre"? Big Sugar, not known previously for reggae do some before launching into a guitar jam with a "drop dead" beat - "Let Me Roll It." In America there isn't any need to "roll it." Obviously the last two bands have mixed sex up with

pot.  
 Jimmie's Chicken Shack, previously viewed all over town promoting an album that nearly broke, do boring metal techno. Snore. Nod. Downer. In a club with acid? Sure, but we're on pot. It's a damn good thing because Gov't Mule is coming back with Humble Pie. "30 Days In The Hole" is what we used to sing in the cell. I'd swear Steve Marriott was singing too. He'd be an old pot head now wouldn't he? Sadly he's dead. That is most certainly not Frampton on guitar either. Jam, brother, jam. Wouldn't you know it. It's the longest track of the disc. Didn't the original live version last about 9 minutes? These guys are poseurs. They can't jam on the same song for 9 minutes. It's about time another female appeared on the scene because male pot heads supposedly have large breasts and hairless balls. I believe I read that information in my federal tax instruction booklet. Letters To Cleo is most pleasantly pop. Wayne Kramer is from Detroit. He used to be in this band. He used to play guitar in it. The singer sang "kick out the jams motherfucker" once. Now Kramer's covering a jazz tune from the '30s. Not well I might add. Who does he think he is? David Johansen? Wasn't he in some band from New York City? Sit through Freddy Jones. Boring! Boring! A real downer. It nearly made me crash. Call The Freddy Jones Band an excellent example of what not to turn into. Seriously and where have Brewer and Shipley been? Their comeback has begun. What does that long-haired guy look like these days? "One Toke Over the Line" features the Rainmakers. The included medley retrospective of Brewer and Shipley's career can't hurt catalog sales either. Blue Mountain is a country rock band. Their records are distributed by the same company as Decide. I thought the information might be interesting because Blue Mountain has decided to play "new-grass" for the audience. New-grass with Gram Parsons. Individuals aren't allowed in a country rock band these days unless they know every song Gram Parsons contributed to, wrote, or inspired. Blue Mountain

has also listened to Charlie McCoy playing harmonica. Fittingly the disc closes with honky tonk. Hank Flamingo. Go find one of his albums. "Let's all get stoned and listen to George Jones," is a lyric to close with. George Jones doesn't even have a record contract! How am I supposed to listen to him? A column from one disc? If you'd smoked what I did and then listened to the album it would seem like an entire night had passed. I threw the rest away and I'm not going near the shit for the next ten years.

Wa  
**U2 / Best Of 1980-1990**  
**Island**  
**Depeche Mode / 86-98**  
**Reprise/Warner**  
**George Michael / Ladies & Gentlemen**  
**Epic**

Yes, kids, just when you thought it was safe to go CD shopping, the most loathsome decade of all has returned. Sorry!

U2's set is a 2-CD set of greatest hits and B-sides. The first disc contains 15 tracks (including the hidden track "October"). "Sunday Bloody Sunday," "Bad," "Pride" and the #1's "With or Without You" and "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For" are all on this. Also, a new and rather boring version of "Sweetest Thing."

The second disc in this set, which is available in a limited edition, 1.4 million to be exact...How limited is that? This set has the B-sides from the singles. The original version of "Sweetest Thing" is among these. Patti Smith's "Dancing Barefoot," "Hallelujah Here She Comes" and "Unchained Melody" are included with 10 other tracks. There are plenty of faves for the fans here. Personally, I'm looking forward to the 90's greatest hits by them.

Depeche Mode's greatest hits album has all of the hits from '86 on.

The first CD goes from "Stripped" to "World in My Eyes" with "Never Let Me Down Again" and "Enjoy the Silence" as well as others in-between.

The second CD contains the singles from the last few albums, including "Useless," "Walking in My Shoes" and "It's No Good."

"Little 15" is also here, a track that is a little difficult to come by. Rounding out the set is a live version of "Everything Counts."

George Michael's two-CD set is also full of hits and rarities, and is divided into two sets. The first disc is called 'For the Heart' and contains, as you would expect, the ballads. The smashes "Don't Let the Sun Go Down on Me," "Father Figure" and "One More Try" are all on this one. "Careless Whisper," which is luckily the only Wham! song on the set, is on this disc as well.

The second disc of this collection is called "For the Feet," and has all the dance stuff. "Monkey," "Hard Day" and his new jail-penned song, "Outside" are all on this one. A very curious omission is "I Want Your Sex (Part One)." R.H.

**Zebrahead**  
**Waste Of Mind**  
**Columbia**



"Coming hard core looking like a gangster bitch" is the opening lyric. What was I reading? Some press kit or magazine claimed that ska was an Orange County thing. All I have is a compact disc, but the band looks and sounds like California. All of California is Orange County, isn't it? Hip hop/funk/punk. No wonder Zebrahead is touring with Sprung Monkey. If Sprung Monkey was supposed to have the "Fly" of the summer of '98 with "Get 'Em Outta Here" then what is "The Real Me"? It has the sing-a-long chorus, it has the ska horns and it has the hip hop rhymes. What more does a hit song need? Admittedly Zebrahead is treading on waters walked by a less than hard Beastie Boy in a Rage Against the Machine that won't sell him beer after one a.m.. The entire project is like listening by rote to yet

# CD REVIEWS FOR THE RECORD COMPANY MAN

another group of disenchanting youth from a dysfunctional suburban neighborhood, but they have their moments due to the style combination. Zebrahead takes an acoustic guitar, a ska beat, some rhymes, some keyboards, electric guitar and creates a song. Their hip hop shit just ain't that good. The manner in which the group mixes things up is. These guys even mix jam-on with hip hop! Isn't that a first? *Waste Of Mind* is supper at the maverick homeless camp. The maverick homeless don't go indoors for the winter. Each contributes something to the pot at night. That is the Zebrahead disc. Some beans, some meat, some wilted vegetables, a can of Campbells, some three day old bread and a can of beer - heat it in a pot over a fire of oil soaked pallets and yum. The group will open for Sprung Monkey on December 18 at the Holy Cow. Hopefully they'll bring the women pictured on the cover to mingle.

Wa

## Pearl Jam Live On Two Legs Epic

Pearl Jam finally decides to put out their first domestic live album and it's about damn time. They have released live shows before, as imports and they had a 3-part domestic single that had live b-sides and made a complete concert. But, this is the first time you can get one show on one CD released in the states.

After hearing some of their live shows on b-sides and bootlegs, I wasn't really all that impressed. Sometimes bad sound and other times the band didn't sound very interested or interesting.

But "Live on Two Legs" is an exception to the rule. The band sounds great and Vedder's vocals

haven't sounded this good for quite a while. The version of "Untitled" is great and "Elderly Woman Behind the Counter in a Small Town" sounds as great as the studio album.

The five final tracks on this fairly long CD all sound great live.

"Nothingman," "Better Man," and "Do the Evolution" are the first three of the 5. The other two are the song "Black," one of Pearl Jam's best, and the album closer is a rockin' version of Neil Young's "Fuckin' Up."

This disc gives you a really great opportunity to get acquainted with Pearl Jam live. In fact, I liked it better than the last studio album.

R.H.

## Swing's The Thing Simitar

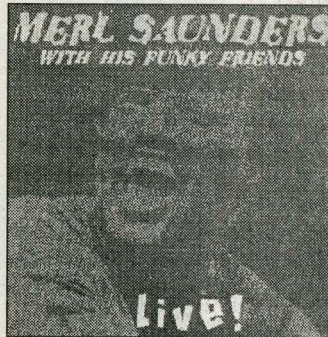
It isn't sold on TV and it isn't "neo." It comes with a 250 word "hipster dictionary" and the back cover doesn't give any information on which dance is appropriate. The music isn't exactly from the heyday of swing. According to the experts swing began in 1937 and ended in 1947. *Swing's The Thing* covers 1944 to 1955. What lifts the disc above everything else in the bins, except GRP's Swingsensation series, is the inclusion of Jimmie Lunceford. Swingsensation gave the cat an entire disc. This compilation has four tunes. Jimmie Lunceford is the little recognized man of the swing era. The more I listen to him the more I love him, "Four Of Five Times." There's other shit here to absorb and none of it will really inspire an aerial experience. Swing was jazz in the '30s. It wasn't all electric guitars, blaring horns and pounding drums. Shouters came from the blues. In a club, a club dedicate to swing, Jimmie Lunceford's "I Need A Lift" will confuse the dancers. The beat is more subtle than most '90's swingers can comprehend. The tune is without question made for dancing - that would be real partner dancing and not showing off. The key is improv. There wasn't a rule book to follow. The musicians made it up as they went along and so did the dancers. They had one take. Play it right and make it swing or forget it. Another thing most of the new swing bands skip is

piano. Earl "Fatha" Hines gets two songs. When speaking jazz piano Hines is one of the Gods.. Also included are three numbers from Fletcher Henderson. The most fascination aspect of any revival is ignorance of the roots. The musicians involved in the revival know the roots by heart. Their audience could care less and that's why it's a revival. If the roots are of interest look for the disc. If they aren't then go drink, drive and go to jail.

Wa

## Merle Saunders and His Funky Friends Live!

Summertone Records



Trey Anastasia appears courtesy of Elektra Records. John Popper appears courtesy of A&M Records. Leave them off and it's a good listen. The first song, "You Can Leave Your Hat On," gave me a headache. Thanks to John Popper. Who told him he could play harmonica? After much soul searching I feel like standing up and shouting, "stop, you motherfuckers, just please stop with that jam-on shit." The man just needs better taste in funky friends. The second song has Dr. John as a guest and it is much better. Popper's back to cover Willie Dixon's "Built For Comfort." There are those who can play the harmonica and there are those who can't. Popper can't and he has one more guest appearance coming up. When Saunders sticks with his own age group, his music lives up to the Funky Friends label. Maria Muldaur appears in a guest vocalist "slot" on "Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You." Rather than detract, as Popper does, she adds, as does Dr. John. The rendition of the Dead's "Dark Star" nearly convinced me to pull out the Owsley stash. Nearly. I'm still saving it for

next New Year's Eve - the millennium. David Grisman joins Saunders for George Gershwin's "Summertime." "Summertime" is another good tune. That Owsley stash is barely safe because Grisman and Saunders enter space, but I'm looking at the track listing and dreading the next song. "We Wanna Boogie" was written by Allen Touissant, somewhat of an icon in New Orleans circles. The printed length of 10:37 is formidable due to the presence of Trey. Sure enough it's more tired jam than New Orleans. Saunders' keyboard workout is certainly impressive, but the boogie is completely removed. Jazz is one thing, jam is another. In this case the jam don't work. Even "Sunrise over Haleakala," featuring Jerome Garcia is good, but he ain't gonna come back and play with his old buddy Merle in a Salt Lake City club. *Live!* lasts just over 70 minutes. About 35 of those minutes are worth saving. As previously mentioned Merle Saunders has a two-night stand booked at the Zephyr. The dates are December 8 and 9. Hopefully Saunders will improvise more than jam.

Wa

## Tito And Tarantula Tarantism Cockroach Records

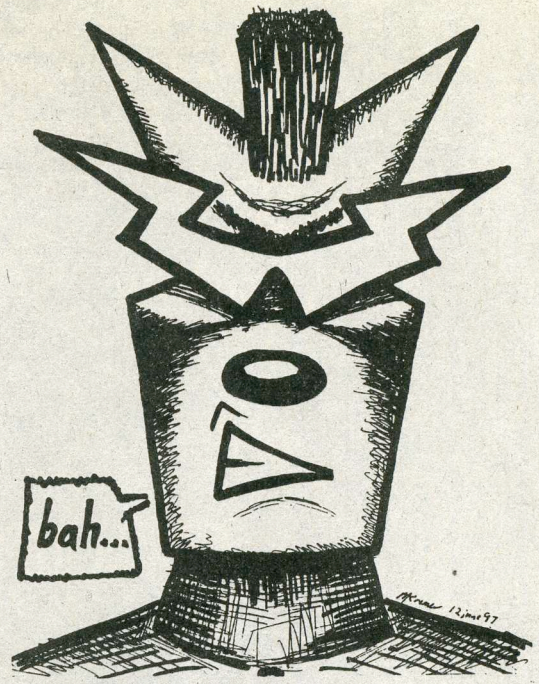
Tito Larriva is all over the place. Not a household name, but nevertheless a presence in the entertainment industry for years. He has scored films (most notably Repo Man and Desperado), appeared in films (Desperado, Eyes of an Angel, From Dusk 'til Dawn, Born in East L.A.) and been a member of the bands The Plugz, The Cruzados, and The Psychotic Aztecs. His current band, Tito and Tarantula, evolved out of a weekly jam session called "Tito and Friends". Tarantism is the band's first album and is co-produced by Larriva's friend Robert Rodriguez.

Four of the album's ten songs are from Rodriguez's movies "Back to the House" and "Strange Face" are from Desperado. The tracks featured in From Dusk 'til Dawn are "After Dark" (remember Salma Hayek dancing for Quentin Tarantino?) and "Angry Cockroaches", an exercise in cacophony sung in Spanish

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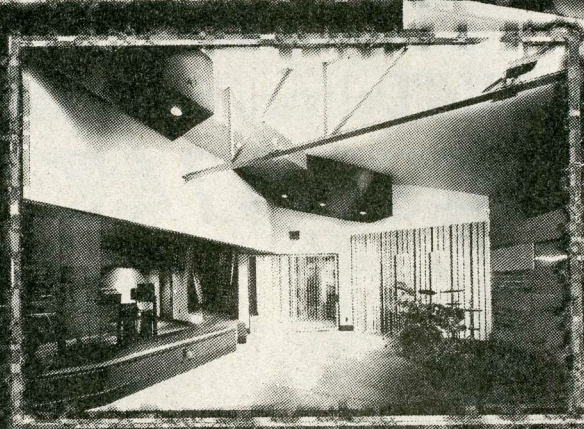
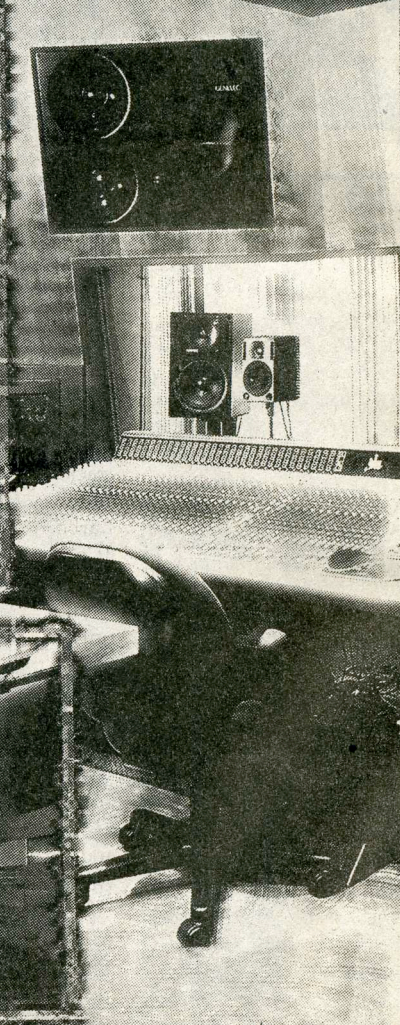
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There are only four lines in the song so I will translate:

Spanish lyrics:

*Cucarachas enojadas, Fumando marijuana  
Buscando una fiesta y un kilo de coca  
Cucarachas fumando marijuana*

English translation:

*Angry cockroaches, Smoking marijuana  
Looking for a party and a kilo of coke  
Cockroaches smoking marijuana*

The song is basically about a group of mean sumbitches looking for trouble. It provided the perfect background music for the scene where all hell breaks loose in the movie. I won't ruin it for Dusk 'til Dawn virgins.

The rest of Tarantism deserves mention. Tito and Tarantula can

(choose a cliché) FUCKING ROCK!!! Kick out the jams, motherfucker!  
Play that funky music...

Actually, the entire album is blues-based rock and roll best taken with a dash of salt and a wedge of lime. Plenty of kick in these tunes, even those that venture into sub-120 beats per minute territory. Larriva's lyrics are the force behind the kick as evidenced below:

*"He had a finger and a toe/in the pocket of his coat/The rest lay in the trunk/He'd burn all their belongings/under the moonlight/and then dance in their rot"* (Killing Just For Fun)

*"I did my nails in blue/the other day/And I wore that dress you liked/Then I shaved my head until it bled/and I pulled my teeth to wear*

*around my neck"* (Jupiter)

*"Let my cock feed a crow"* (Sweet Cycle)

I will leave the rest for you to discover on your own.

—Randy Harward

- O.M.D.
- The O.M.D. Singles
- Virgin
- Duran Duran
- Greatest
- Capitol
- Mike Scott And The Waterboys
- The Whole Of The Moon
- Emi
- Oasis
- The Masterplan
- Epic

Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark put out a greatest hits for the holidays, but unfortunately there are no new tracks. Some of the original synth-pop/electronic, O.M.D. has been copied for years by everyone, most of whom went on to bigger and better success. Great old songs "Enola Gay," "Souvenir" and "Maid of Orleans" are all here.

Also, are huge worldwide hits, "So in Love," "Dreaming" and the most overplayed song of its generation, "If You Leave."

Duran Duran's greatest hits album is an album that basically just takes over where 'Decade' left off. It has the exact same tracks as that album, except this one is a much better deal for the money because they added five extra tracks, "Ordinary World," "New Moon on Monday," Electric Barbarella," "Serious" and "Come Undone."

The Waterboys disc is also very similar to the one they did before, only they have added a new track, "Higher in Time." Also, two live tracks recorded this year, "A Girl Called Johnny" and "Rare, Precious and Gone."

The Oasis album compiles a good amount of the B-sides of their singles, from "Fade Away" and the live version of "I Am the Walrus" to "Going Nowhere." This is an excellent compilation. A lot of bands singles are their 'throwaway' tracks. This is not the case here. This compilation disc is a seriously great album on its own. R.H.

## The Afghan Whigs 1965

**Columbia**  
The record opens with "Somethin' Hot." My copy is a record, I'm not just writing that. Greg Dulli feels very emotional and physically attracted to a young thing. I don't know if the song is the single or not. If not it should be. Gosh records make music sound good don't they? I can read the lyrics too. I don't have to pull out a magnifying glass. The lyrics are right there on the inner sleeve of the record. How convenient. Gee, how come they don't still make records? They do? I'm an idiot? I'm listening to a record right now? Damn it!

The players have something to do with this record. There are a lot of players. Along with Dulli, John Curley, Rick McCollum and Michael Horrigan are 22 members of the Royal Orleans Revue. The most famous name of the bunch is Alex Chilton. Alex had some hits when he sang for the Box Tops in the '60s and he created a body of work still praised to this day when he was with Big Star. Later he did R&B and garage rock. Chilton was born in Memphis. Put all of this together while listening to 1965. There's a lot of Chilton here. It isn't that he contributed a great deal. It's more like his influence. There's a lot of soul in the grooves. "Cray," "Something Hot," "Uptown Again" — they all have some soul. Soul and psychedelic and strings and piano. The horns come later. "Sweet Son Of A Bitch" is the

sound bite before Dulli gets with it for "66." The sound bite is a woman's moans and "66" is Dulli after that young thing again. The record was recorded in New Orleans. "Citi Soleil" is a song from the French Quarter. The end of side one is approaching. "Citi Soleil" is lounge rock. I don't know what else to call it. All manner of instrumental interludes are offered as the Afghan Whigs play the rock. Jazz, moods and beautiful dreamy music end it.

The reason this record isn't selling as much as it should is because it's pretty deep. Short attentions spans and instant gratification aren't present. After "Something Hot" there isn't any commercial potential. "John The Baptist" sounds like the Rolling Stones in their *Some Girls* period. The horn section finally arrives. "The Slide Song," "Neglected," "Omerta," and "The Vampire Lanois" finish the record. The entire second side is extremely erotic. Not overtly erotic, it's the kind of record for candlelight and such. What's so sad is that people have forgotten about truly erotic music. Kenny G and John Tesh are erotic these days. "Sax On The Beach" and all of that. Put 1965 on next time. I'd go find some really, really good weed before this show. Don't kill the high with alcohol. Just flow with the music. How in the hell did pot get associated with that entire jam-on shit anyway? The Afghan Whigs have the pot disc of the year! The group will perform live at DV8 on December 8.  
—Wa


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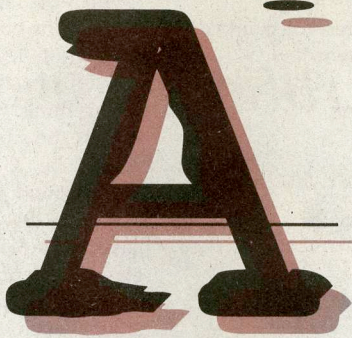
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First, let me explain. The "A" which I etched, the other night, with a razor blade soaked in iodine into my nicotine reeked flesh was not meant to be symbolic, nor was it supposed to hurt, but symbolism and pain ran through my body as the blood ran into the sink. I had had enough vodka that night to sterilize the razor simply by spitting my alcohol rich saliva onto the razored edge of the Gillette Razor Blade. However, not one to live on the razored edge of life, let alone spit on it, I chose iodine to inoculate and sterilize the razor which had sat, like a petri dish, in my medicine cabinet for God and Louis Pasteur only knows how long. The pain was sharp. The razor was not. My senses were dull.

Why? Did I choose to desecrate my epidermis? Shit. Defecate, fuck and wait. I still need to explain. I am not a masochist, therefore, pain was not my pleasure. I do not live a cheerleadered life, but I still had to give me an "A". A simple "A". Even a Fonzie'd "Ayee!" was too cool for what I desired. I was not going to be creative with the font or size of the "A" in my

give me an



private

arm. My "A" was not to be in lower case or calligraphied. A cursive uppercase "A", with my poor penmanship, could have ended up looking like an obtused "O" and that would have been outlandish, outrageous, out of the question, or a botched game of Operation. I simply needed an uppercased, block lettered—"A". Yippee-ki-aye.

I am no Dr. Marcus Welby, Clooney, or Sid Vicious, but the procedure went smooth and was textbook self-mutilation. See Blood Spot run. Run Spot run. The first cut looked like I had an "I" on my arm. The second incision turned my "I" to a "V" and I wished I could be hooked up to a saline solution. With the third swathe of my wrist I had the adulterous blood-red lettered "A" appear on my arm. Admittedly, Ouch. And the question? Back to Why? M-I-C-K-E-WHY? It wasn't because I liked you. And I also knew I couldn't see you real soon. I wish the answer to the "Why?" was Annette Funicello. Amber Valetta or Anka Radakovich. She nailed it down.

Sleazing her sultry sexy prose in lurid details, making "sex" the answer to all questions of the Why? chromosome. Anka, is sex the answer to this equation which is m.c. eschered in my arm? Or is it the opposite of sex? And, is the opposite of sex "the opposite sex?" Perhaps the Why? was because I made someone cry. Maybe the scar of art is because of blood from a broken heart. A friendly reminder every time I take a shower of the only person who found a way into my life, my mind, under my skin and now, etched on my skin. If this "A" is simply for an Ann, Alicia, or Amber, is my red badge of courage simply a bad rage of stupidity?

Walking on a beach will I be badgered with taunts from school yard bullies who have grown into barroom assholes and board room accountants. "Does that 'A' mean you're A fag," The bar asses will say, "or does it mean you're A idiot?" And the arrogant accountants will add, "I see you're an abscessed-acute angled-aboriginied-androgynous-adulterer." Hold your horses Batman with a bat on your chest, and Robin with an "R." Superman and Shaquille does the "S" on your chest or branded on your arm mean you're super, stupid or sterile? Charles Manson chose to decorate his face with a swastika. Is that guy crazy or what? Dennis Rodman uses his flesh like a paint by numbers kit and Heidi Fleiss used her flesh to make others glow, or shall I say, Sheen. Tattoo used to cry out "The plane-the plane." Now in pain, the masses cry out for a tattoo that is plain to see. My tongue is pierced in cheek. Freud may have been correct in his assumptions, phallics, and slips of the tongues. This "A", my myopic "A", like all tattoos, piercings, and scars on the skin, does have a story. Was it adultery, anguish, or angst? You know, 7-11's are open for business 24 hours a day, and yet the name implies they are only open from Seven to Eleven. It's none of my business, but I think they should change their name to Twenty-four Seven's. And, come to think of it, it's none of your business why? I decided to give me an "A".

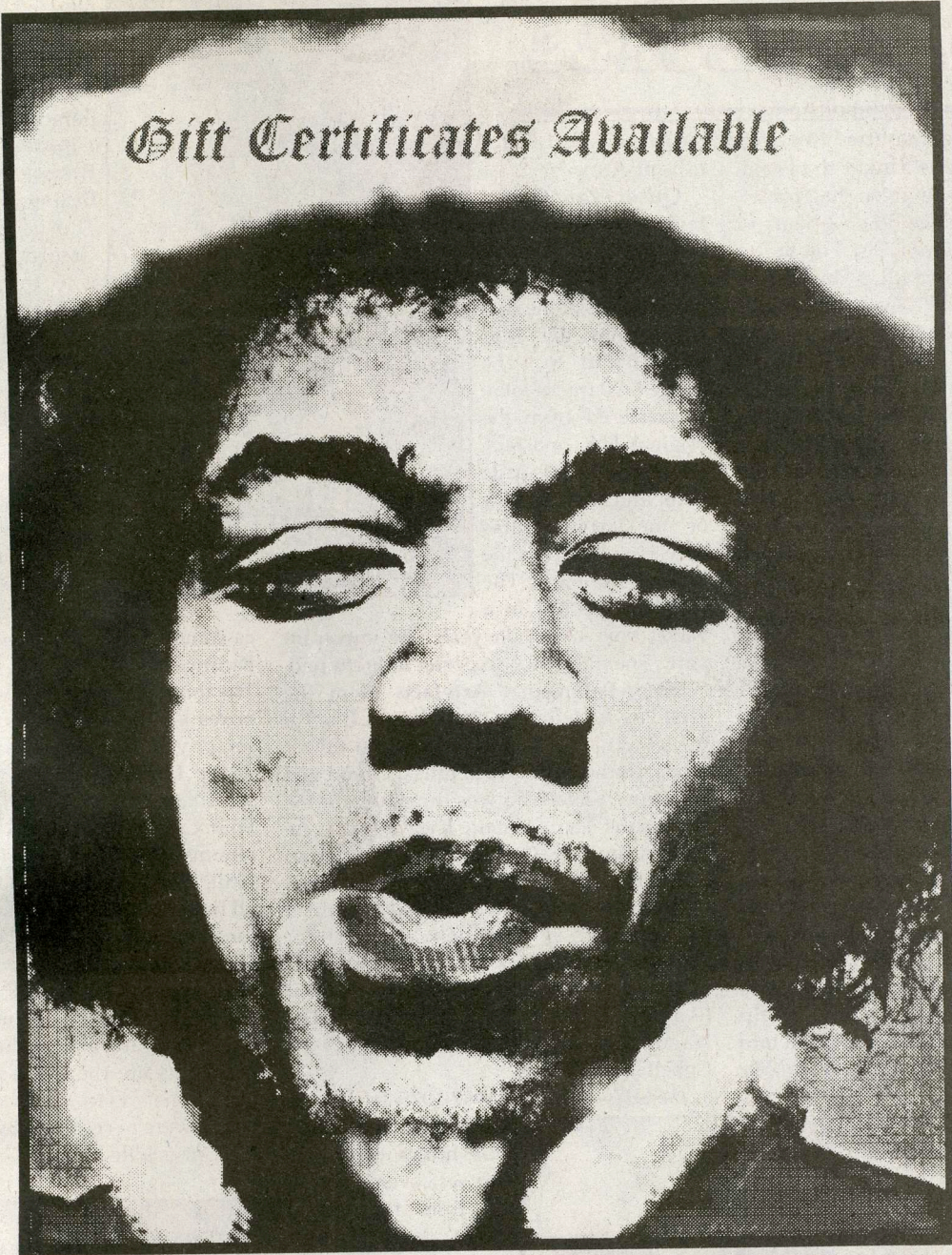
—Phil Jacobsen

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**Have a Nice Decade-The 70's Pop Culture Box-**This box is a sight to behold, starting with the hideous green shag carpeting that adorns the cover. 9 1/2 hours of music and 160 tracks on 7 CD's. Full of 70's classics like "Got to Give it Up" by Marvin Gaye or "Wild World" by Cat Stevens. Also, really bad cheese classics like "Saturday Night" by the Bay City Rollers or "I Am Woman" by Helen Reddy.

Instrumentals include the 'Deliverance' theme, "Dueling Banjos" and "Love's Theme." The set includes several #1's from the tackiest decade in history. There is also a 90-page booklet that's full of all kinds of 70's history and trivia. And, an added bonus, each disc has about 5 or 6 sound bites from the 70's, from Nixon telling us that he "is not a crook" to the Gerald Ford pardon of Nixon. Also in the sound bites are reports on streaking, the ozone layer and a distress call from Apollo 13. A little on the pricey side because of the 7 discs and the elaborate packaging. Worth every cent.

**John Lennon-Anthology-**A 4-CD set with 94 previously unreleased tracks. A good 35 to 40% of these tracks have probably not been available to bootleggers before. Even the most avid collector will find some surprises here. Rehearsals, out takes and demos aplenty. Bits and pieces of life in the John-Yoko-Sean household. A humorous highlight is the "Sean's Little Help Vignette," where Sean tries to talk John into playing "With a Little Help From My Friends" and John has no clue what he's talking about. Another highlight is the newly-orchestrated version of "Grow Old With Me" that John never got a chance to finish.

**Bruce Springsteen-Tracks-**Another 4-CD set, this one with 66 tracks, including 56 previously unreleased and 10 songs that have been available before as B-sides. This is the debut on CD for all 66 songs. Another case where probably even the bootleggers haven't had their hands on most of this. Up to 1/3 has probably not been heard before. 9 of the 14 tracks on disc 4 are new. Just like the Lennon box, too many highlights to mention. But, my two faves are the "Born in the U.S.A." demo and a brand new track, just

recorded, called "Back in Your Arms."

**Queen-The Crown Jewels-**Here is a reason for Queen fans to live another day. This box has all 8 of the first CD's from the self-titled debut to "The Game." 90 tracks total, re mastered from the original U.K. masters. There is also a 92-page book and the majority of the artwork has been restored from the original albums. The CD's are housed in a velvet box. And, oh yeah...the important part! The nude bicycle poster has returned.

**Nuggets-Original Artyfacts From the First Psychedelic Era 1965-1968-**4 CD's, 118 tracks. Full of fuzz, acid rock and flower power anthems. Garage music. Compiled by Lenny Kaye who was a member of the 60's bands The Zoo and The Vandals. He later became a part of the Patti Smith Group and helped create the albums "Horses" and "Radio Ethiopia." This set that he helped put together is absolutely essential for garage and indie rock fans. In this set, you can find the beginnings of Ted Nugent (Amboy Dukes), Todd Rundgren (The Nazz) and Warren Zevon (Lymie & Cybelle).

**Genesis-Archives 1967-1975-**4 CD's, 52 tracks and just over four hours of music. This set covers some of the time frame that Peter Gabriel was with the band. The first CD is a rare live set that was recorded on January 24, 1975. It's called "The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway" and includes the songs "In the Cage" and "Back in N.Y.C."

The second disc is more of the concert and includes "The Waiting Room" and "It." The third CD collects more live recordings from



various times and locations, most of these have not been released before. The last disc is made up of unreleased demos and out takes. This set also includes an 80 page book.

**Tommy Boy Box Sets-Perfect Beats and Greatest Beats-**

The four volumes of Greatest Beats will show why Tommy Boy has been alive and kicking for all these years. A history of Tommy Boy funk and hip-hop with Coolio, Naughty By Nature, Queen Latifah and Afrika Bambaataa.

Perfect Beats is another 4-CD set which has a history of electronic and underground dance music. Gives you a pretty good history of where our current electroni-

ca comes from. Tracks by New Order, Yaz, Kraftwerk and Shannon.

The thing really great about the Tommy Boy boxes is that you can buy these as a 4-CD set, or you can buy any of them separately.

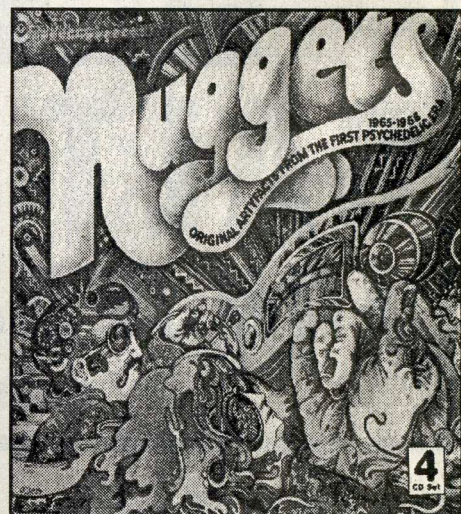
**Joy Division-Heart and Soul-**This box set is currently only available as an import. Four CD set with 81 tracks. The complete albums of 'Unknown Pleasures,' 'Closer,' 'Still,' 'Substance' and the Peel Sessions are all here. All four tracks from a rare EP, "An Ideal for Living" are included, "Warsaw," "No Love Lost," "Leaders of Men" and "Failures." The tracks from a rare flexi-disc, "Komakino," "Incubation" and "As You Said" are also included. Two huge highlights are the tracks "Ceremony" and "In a Lonely Place,"

which were re-recorded by New Order after Ian Curtis killed himself.

—T.R.



Photo: Harisza Joy Division



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You can't be a real country unless you have a beer and an airline - it helps if you have some kind of a football team, or some nuclear weapons, but at the very least you need a beer.

—Frank Zappa

Always do sober what you said you'd do drunk. That will teach you to keep your mouth shut.

—Ernest Hemingway

Always remember that I have taken more out of alcohol than alcohol has taken out of me.

—Winston Churchill

He was a wise man who invented beer.

—Plato

Time is never wasted when you're wasted all the time.

—Catherine Zandonella

A woman drove me to drink and I didn't even have the decency to thank her.

—W.C. Fields

Sir, if you were my husband, I would poison your drink.

—Lady Astor to Winston Churchill

Madam, if you were my wife, I would drink it!

—His reply

Work is the curse of the drinking class.

—Oscar Wilde

When I read about the evils of drinking, I gave up reading.

—Henny Youngman

If you ever reach total enlightenment while drinking beer, I bet it makes beer shoot out your nose.

—Deep Thought, Jack Handy

The problem with the world is that everyone is a few drinks behind.

—Humphrey Bogart

Why is American beer served cold? So you can tell it from urine.

—David Moulton

Not all chemicals are bad. Without chemicals such as hydrogen and oxygen, for example, there would be no way to make water, a vital ingredient in beer.

—Dave Barry

I drink to make other people interesting.

—George Jean Nathan

An intelligent man is sometimes forced to be drunk to spend time with his fools.

—For Whom the Bell Tolls, Ernest Hemmingway

You're not drunk if you can lie on the floor without holding on.

—Dean Martin

Wish for beer

Two men are adrift in a lifeboat stranded in the ocean. One finds a lamp, secretly hoping that a Genie would appear, he rubbed the lamp. One did come forth. This particular Genie, however, stated that she could only deliver one wish, not the standard three. Without thinking one man blurted out, "Make the entire ocean into beer!" Immediately the Genie clapped her hands with a deafening crash, and the entire sea turned into the finest brew ever made. The Genie vanished. Only the gentle lapping of beer on the hull broke the stillness as the two men considered their circumstances. The other man looked disgustedly at the one whose wish had been granted. After a long, tension-filled moment, he spoke: "Nice going! Now we're going to have to pee in the boat."

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*Sewn Mouth Secrets*  
Relapse

Louisiana sludge - No, it's not a new drink but it may drive you to drink. Actually, New Orleans's Soilent Green mixes much more than sludge into the pot that becomes their potent heavy sound. Soilent Green has been together for just over ten years and have spent their time brutalizing the countryside with the likes of Pantera, Clutch, Brutal Truth, Crowbar and Brian Patton's (guitar) side-band Eyehategod. While S.G. has an outwardly noisy musical persona, a close listen to SEWN MOUTH SECRETS will reveal the much more sublime qualities of their music. This band has a lot going on in their songs but their music isn't thrown together haphazardly, these guys come across as really knowing what they are doing.

**MESHUGGAH / Chaosphere**  
Nuclear Blast



Swedish, cyber-thrashers Meshuggah are releasing their latest full-length, CHAOSPHERE. Over the years technology has molded the Meshuggah sound, which peaked on their much manipulated and remixed '97 release THE TRUE HUMAN DESIGN. CHAOSPHERE finds the band displaying and reaffirm-

ing that the human hand is still in control of their musical output. Meshuggah has perfected the "man meets machine" approach to creating extremely heavy, extremely precise music. To listen to the music created by Meshuggah is to surrender yourself to altered time changes, psychotic syncopation and an overall rhythmic explosion. You've never heard anything quite like this. You've never heard anything even close to this.

**CRYPTOPSY**  
*Whisper Supremacy*  
Century Media

Cryptopsy is by far one of the most exciting extreme, death metal bands out there today. When I listen to an album that is just extreme for extreme's sake, about the only thing I'm usually compelled to do is press stop on my CD player. WHISPER SUPREMACY, Cryptopsy's third album made me want to hear more from one song to the next. The pace of this album, to put it simply is rapid. The path Cryptopsy takes with their music is twisted. This band isn't much for filler, the songs on WHISPER SUPREMACY are always changing and evolving into complex, technical masterpieces. I understand the lyrics are pretty twisted and sick as well but the cheeseball, cardboard envelope that the promo came in didn't include the lyrics and I don't have a Ph.D. in death metal linguistics so I was out of luck.

**BEST OF BLOOD**

My favorite albums of the year. (In no particular order.)

- 1) **OPETH**, *My Arms, Your Hearse* / Century Media

- 2) **DEATH**, *The Sound Of Perseverance* / Nuclear Blast
- 3) **CANNIBAL CORPSE**, *Gallery Of Suicide* / Metal Blade
- 4) **THE DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN**, *Under The Running Board E.P.* / Relapse
- 5) **CRYPTOPSY**, *Whisper Supremacy* / Century Media
- 6) **KING'S X**, *Tape Head* / Metal Blade
- 7) **DEFLESHED**, *Under The Blade* / Metal Blade
- 8) **SOLUS**, *Our Frosting Hell E.P.* / Skinmask P.O.B. 271 STN B, Toronto, Ont, Canada M5T 2W1
- 9) **SINISTER**, *Aggressive Measures* / Nuclear Blast
- 10) **WITCHERY**, *Restless and Dead* / Necropolis
- 11) **STUCK MOJO**, *Rising* / Century Media
- 12) **QUIET ROOM**, *Introspect* / Dominion, Metal Blade
- 13) **WITHOUT WARNING**, *Step Beyond* / Conquest
- 14) **NEUROTICA**, *Seed* / NMG
- 15) **MESHUGGAH**, *Chaosphere* / Nuclear Blast
- 16) **THOUGHT INDUSTRY**, *Recruited To Do Good Deeds For The Devil* / Metal Blade
- 17) **THE EVERDAWN**, *Poems - Burn The Past* / Death
- 18) **COVENANT**, *Nexus Polaris* / Nuclear Blast
- 19) **EARTH CRISIS**, *Breed The Killers* / Roadrunner
- 20) **BOILER**, *The New Professionals* / Mayhem
- 21) **MOTHER GOD MOVIESTAR** / Interscope
- 22) **HATEBREED**, *Satisfaction is the Death of Desire* / Victory

Here we are at the end of 1998. I've got to do something to clean up the piles of....CDs that are building up around my living room. In an attempt to get the last of the '98 releases in SLUG while it's still '98, I'm going to give you a brief overview of what's going on with some of each label's latest releases. Nuclear Blast: Ten years after the band's inception, the members of **Sinister** are releasing their fourth full-length, **AGGRESSIVE MEASURES**. The band is returning to the scene with a new vocalist and a serious "must have" for any death metal enthusiast. This album is damn good. - If you're into all of the theatrics and drama of black metal don't miss the latest from **Dimmu Borgir**, **GODLESS SAVAGE GAR-**

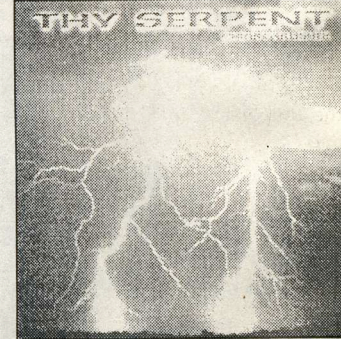
DEN. This album features re-recorded versions of



"Hunnerkogen" and "Raabjorn Speiler Draugheimens Skodde", both from the band's first album. There are also two new tunes, three songs recorded live and a



cover of Accept's, "Metal Heart" on the album. You'll have to decide for yourself what to do with the Accept cover. Smash or trash? - If you're in the mood for the bloodied, blasphemous tirades of some pretty talented teenagers, then check out **HOLY TARGET** from **Raise Hell**. Complex arrangements coupled with single-note speed blasted



rhythms whiz by like bullets searching for a target (you). - Just in time for Christmas! **Thy Serpent** is releasing, **CHRIST-CRUSHER**. This Finnish, black metal outfit keeps it heavy with an emphasis on solid guitar work that doesn't get lost behind the keyboards. - Are you into black

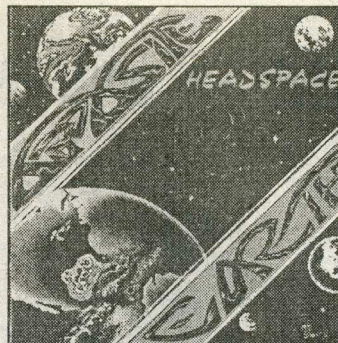


metal recordings that are devoid of any production value? If so, listen up! **Gorgoroth's**, **DESTROYER** (or about how to philosophize with the hammer) is filled with crappy guitar tone, shrieked vocals and a horrible production. Ahhh, what more could you want? - If the new album from the band **Sinner**, **THE NATURE OF EVIL** is going to appeal to you, then it's going to grab you like a hand to the crotch during the '80's sounding guitar intro to track one. The guitar work and the rest of Matt Sinner's band will take you back to a time when guitar-rock ruled the world. I just found out, much to my surprise that this band has been around for fifteen years and *The Nature Of Evil* is their ninth album! Check out the Thin Lizzy cover, "The Sun Goes Down". - German black metal band **Agathodaimon** are releasing their new album, **BLACKEN THE ANGEL** which features their new vocalist Akaias. Apparently, the



band's former vocalist Vlad Dracul was denied re-entry into Germany after a trip to Bucharest. The rest of the band still considers Mr. Dracul as a member of the band. - If power metal was the law of the land, then the kings of the universe would be the stud-d/spiked wristband wearing boys of the band **Pegazus**. Their sound and fashion sense may be a little on the dated side but as long as my lone Manowar fan and reader is still out there then this band will still have a potential #1 fan. - ...since we're on the subject... The band **HammerFall** has a new album out called **LEGACY OF KINGS**. By the time this magazine hits the stands you here in Salt Lake will have seen this band open for Death at Area 51. My friend Carston had this to say about HammerFall, "They kind of sound like Iron Maiden" BINGO!! -

Now for a power metal band with a hint of progressive metal added to keep things fresh. Sweden's **Hollow** released **MODERN CATHEDRAL**. This album is pretty good, or, at least it shows promise. - Industro-metal your thing? **Lotsoul's**, **FRACTURE** has all of your favorite elements plus a bit more to keep you on your toes. Meshuggah fans should add this to their collection. Century Media: **Skinlab** is releasing the limited 5000 copy EP, **EYESORE** to hold you over until their next full-length comes out next year. The EP contains two new songs, a cover of Brujeria's, "Raza Odiada (Pito Wilson)", the James Murphy produced demo version of "When Pain Comes To Surface" and a live rendition of the song "Paleface". - For those of you that have listened to the last couple of Strapping Young Lad CDs and wondered if Devin and Co. could actually pull this stuff off live, here's your proof. **SYL** takes metal to a whole new level with every note and you can tell they're having fun at the same time. - '80's metal marvels **Jag Panzer** are releasing their third album since the beginning of the '90s. **THE AGE OF MASTERY** is the second album of the three that sports three of the original members from the formation of the band back in 1981. Guitar wiz Joey Taffola is off busy with his solo career again but never fear, original guitarist Mark Briody and Chris Broderick don't miss a note. - **Opeh**, **MY ARMS, YOUR HEARSE**. Another black metal album (oh no!). Let me give it a listen... Umhm.... hmmm..... yep.... hm.... um.... hmm...damn! I like it! I like it a lot! This is so much more than a black metal album. This album is kind of like progressive death with black metal tendencies. Actually, there are so many elements to this release that no one label would do it justice. **MY ARMS, YOUR HEARSE** is dark and moody like black metal but it's more musical than the average black metal slop. The darkness of the album was done with class and the ability to capture the heaviest and darkest aspects of the musician's performance, not some dumb-ass hammering away on the E-chord and screeching into a micro-



phone. A lot of cool acoustic parts too. Great album. - The new album from the band **Sentenced** is **FROZEN**. This album is pretty much what I expected. **Sentenced** has gone from being an ugly, little, underground, death metal monster and has progressed and evolved into a beautiful flower. So, if your into that sort of thing prepare to frolic! Musically, this is a good album but most of **FROZEN** has given up it's heavy edge and become a little too melodic for my taste. - **Pavement**: I hear there is a new **Malevolent Creation** out, but I've yet to get a copy. I guess Sean at **Pavement** is holding out on me. What does he send me? You guessed it - two black metal albums. The first one is from Sweden's, **Battelust**. The album is **OF BATTLE AND ANCIENT WARCRAFT**. The other album is **AGGRESSOR** by the band **Nocturnal Breed**. They are both raw, totally black metal and should only be touched by the serious black metal fan. The uninitiated would be chewed up and spit out by this pair of releases. - **Conquest Music**: I've just started to get stuff from this label. It appears they have a pretty solid roster of diverse acts ranging from progressive metal to hardcore. November's installment of **W.I.B.** featured a band that I was extremely impressed with, named **Without Warning**. Another band I'm enjoying is **Opposite Earth** from the Tampa Bay area. Their album **HEADSPACE** is supported by a strong progressive metal performance. The band's hard exte-

rior is tamed by keyboards and other experimental factors which the band seems to favor. - Another Florida band on **Conquest** is **Nonpoint**. Their debut, **STRUGGLE** is filled with rhythmically sung vocals over an in-your-face musical background. I got a kick out of reading the band's more real than real "thank you" section, "A special shout out to all the bands that we've played with in the past that have had the balls to play a 1 am show to eleven people on a Wednesday night at a club on it's last leg." - Yet another one of Florida's own is **Creative Pain**. Their album **SCARRED** calls out to anyone into the thug/hardcore/metal sound. **Biohazard** comes to mind while listening to this album, though **C.P.** adds it's own touch by delving deep into each side of the hardcore/metal line. I think just hearing the band sing "bullshit!" 37 times during track one to describe the government is worth the price of the CD. - **Relapse**: **Blood and Guts** are their specialty. The band is **Exhumed**, their album is **GORE METAL**. **Exhumed** have been beating the life out of their over-the-top style of gore metal since 1991. Some songs read like a bad horror movie, while others sound as if the band was trying to mimic the true kings of gore - early **Carcass**. **Carcass** took the splatter-gore approach back then to graphically convey their vegan beliefs by placing man in the same position as slaughtered animals. I have a feeling **Exhumed** does it just because they think it's cool. - **Metal Blade**: **James Rivera**, former singer from the '80's metal band **Helstar** is fronting his new band **Destiny's End**. If you didn't get enough of the band **Helstar** back in the '80s, consider **BREATHE DEEP THE DARK** as the '90s replacement with an '80s vibe. - **Mercyful Fate**, **DEAD AGAIN** ....again.

—Forgach

blood on the internet...

SLUG is on the web  
www.slugmag.com

# THE DAILY CALENDAR

## Saturday, December 5

Moontubes & Marvins' Garden-ClubOmni  
Pepper Lake City - Dead Goat  
Diana Krall - Hilton  
Jon Allman O'Shank - Lazy Moon  
Home w/Chris Sick - Spanky's  
Shaking Tree - The Weber Club

## Sunday, December 6

Acoustic Goat - Dead Goat  
Chris Isaak - Kingsbury Hall

## Monday, December 7

Frankie Lee Band - Dead Goat  
Diana Krall - Hilton

## Tuesday, December 8

Goat Jam - Dead Goat  
Diana Krall - Hilton  
Merle Saunders - Zephyr  
Auggun - Liquid Joe's  
Voodoo Glow Skulls, Buck-O-9 - Area 51  
Afghan Whigs - DV8

## Wednesday, December 9

Frank Page - Crocodile Lounge  
Sound Send - Dead Goat  
Funk Nite - Spanky's  
Merle Saundeers - Zepher

## Thursday, December 10

James Stewart - Crocodile Lounge  
Curious Birds - Dead Goat  
House of Cards - Lazy Moon  
My Friend Moses - Spanky's  
Chrome Addicts - The Ritz  
Blasters - Zephyr  
Keith Harling - Westener

## Friday, December 11

Mambo Jumbo - Crocodile Lounge  
Unlucky Boy - Burt's Tiki Lounge  
Smilin' Jack - Dead Goat  
Chris Sick - Lazy Moon  
Elbo Finn w/Triskel - Steeps'  
Fistful & Viscious Delicious - Spanky's  
Goodness - The Alamo

## Saturday, December 12

Lonsome Ridge - Spanky's  
Strange Itch, Sudden Urge & Sick Sense - Club Omni  
Fat Paw - Dead Goat  
Gene Deal - Lazy Moon

Unsound Mind w/Orious Clock - Ichabob's  
Goodness - O'Shucks  
Elbo Finn w/Triskel - Steeps'  
Home w/Chris Sick - Spanky's

## Sunday, December 13

Acoustic Goat - Dead Goat

## Monday, December 14

Tab Benoit - Dead Goat

## Tuesday, December 15

Acoustic Goat - Dead Goat  
Chris Duarte - Zephyr

## Wednesday, December 16

Frank Page - Crocodile Lounge  
Ambience - Dead Goat  
Funk Nite - Spanky's  
Chris Duarte - Zephyr

## Thursday, December 17

James Stewart - Crocodile Lounge  
Up Yer Sleeve - Dead Goat  
Colorblind - Spanky's

## Friday, December 18

Carol Steffens Jazz Quartet - Crocodile Lounge  
I-Roots - Dead Goat  
Sprung Monkey w/Zebrahead - Holy Cow  
Swingorillas - Steeps'  
Strange Itch - Steamworks (Durango)  
The James Woods Band - Spanky's

## Saturday, December 19

House of Cards - Crocodile Lounge  
Home w/Chris Sick - Spanky's  
Unsound Menace, Drop 7, Fleshpeddler - Club Omni  
Evil Petting Zoo - Dead Goat  
Swingorillas - Steeps'  
Britton & Load Point Pull - Tower Theatre  
Homeless Benefit w/Stainless, Lyndal  
Control, Drive, Trip Hammer - U of U Union Theatre  
Famous Monsters - ABG's in Provo  
Strange Itch - Steamworks (Durango)

## Sunday, December 20

Acoustic Goat - Dead Goat

## Monday, December 21

Teddy Morgan and the Sevilles - Dead Goat

## Tuesday, December 22

Goat Jam - Dead Goat

## Wednesday, December 23

Smilin' Jack - The Alamo  
Pepper Lake Trio - Dead Goat  
Funk Nite - Spanky's  
Frank Page - Crocodile Lounge

## Thursday, December 24

Smilin' Jack - The Alamo

## Friday, December 25

stay home!  
merry fucking christmas from the punks at SLUG

## Saturday, December 26

Mambo Jumbo - Crocodile Lounge  
Donner Party - Dead Goat  
Home w/Chris Sick - Spanky's

## Sunday, December 27

Acoustic Goat - Dead Goat

## Monday, December 28

Eddie Shaw & the Wolfgang - Dead Goat

## Tuesday, December 29

Goat Jam - Dead Goat  
Tony Furtado - The Zephyr

## Wednesday, December 30

Frank Page - Crocodile Lounge  
Holiday Jam Musician Appreciation Night - Dead Goat  
Funk Nite - Spanky's

## Thursday, December 31

Hostage - Barbary Coast  
Pechno, Surreal Overload - Club Omni  
Papa-Kega and the E.F.I. Connection - Dead Goat  
Blackhawk - Delta Center  
Rhythm House - Steeps'  
James Stewart - Crocodile Lounge

## Friday, January 1

Smilin' Jack - The Alamo  
Hostage - Barbary Coast  
Rhythm House - Steeps'

## Saturday, January 2

Smilin Jack - O'Shucks  
Hostage - Barbary Coast

THE DAILY CALENDAR IS A FREE SERVICE TO CLUBS AND VENUES. YOU HAVE TO GET YOUR INFO TO US BY THE END OF THE MONTH. UNLESS YOU DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW WHO IS PLAYING AT YOUR CLUB, in which case you are a fucking idiot and should probably get a job at a poop factory where you won't hurt yourself by having to do so much thinking.

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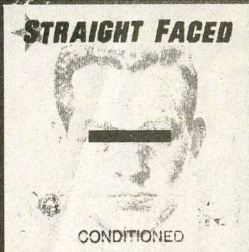
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WHAT TO MY WONDROUS EYES DID APPEAR...

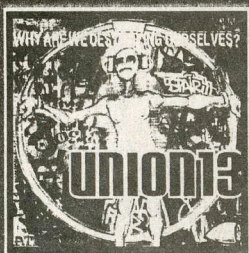
OLD ST. NICK WITH  
HO'S, BONGS, AND BEER!



STRAIGHT FACED  
"CONDITIONED"



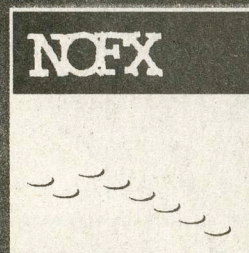
ALL  
"MASS NERDER"



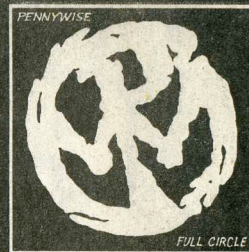
UNION13  
"WHY ARE WE  
DESTROYING OURSELVES?"



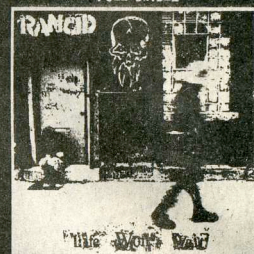
AGNOSTIC FRONT  
"SOMETHING'S GOTTA GIVE"



NOFX  
"SO LONG...  
THANKS FOR ALL THE SHOES"



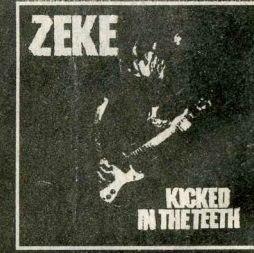
PENNYWISE  
"FULL CIRCLE"



RANCID  
"LIFE WON'T WAIT"



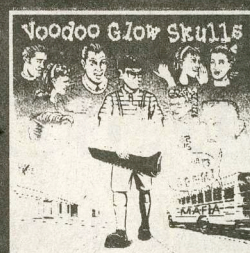
VARIOUS ARTISTS  
PUNK-O-RAMA 3



ZEKE  
"KICKED IN THE TEETH"



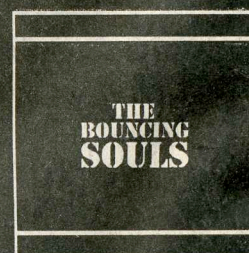
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"ARE YOUNG AND  
GOOD LOOKING"



VOODOO GLOW SKULLS  
"THE BAND GEEK MAFIA"



H2O  
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