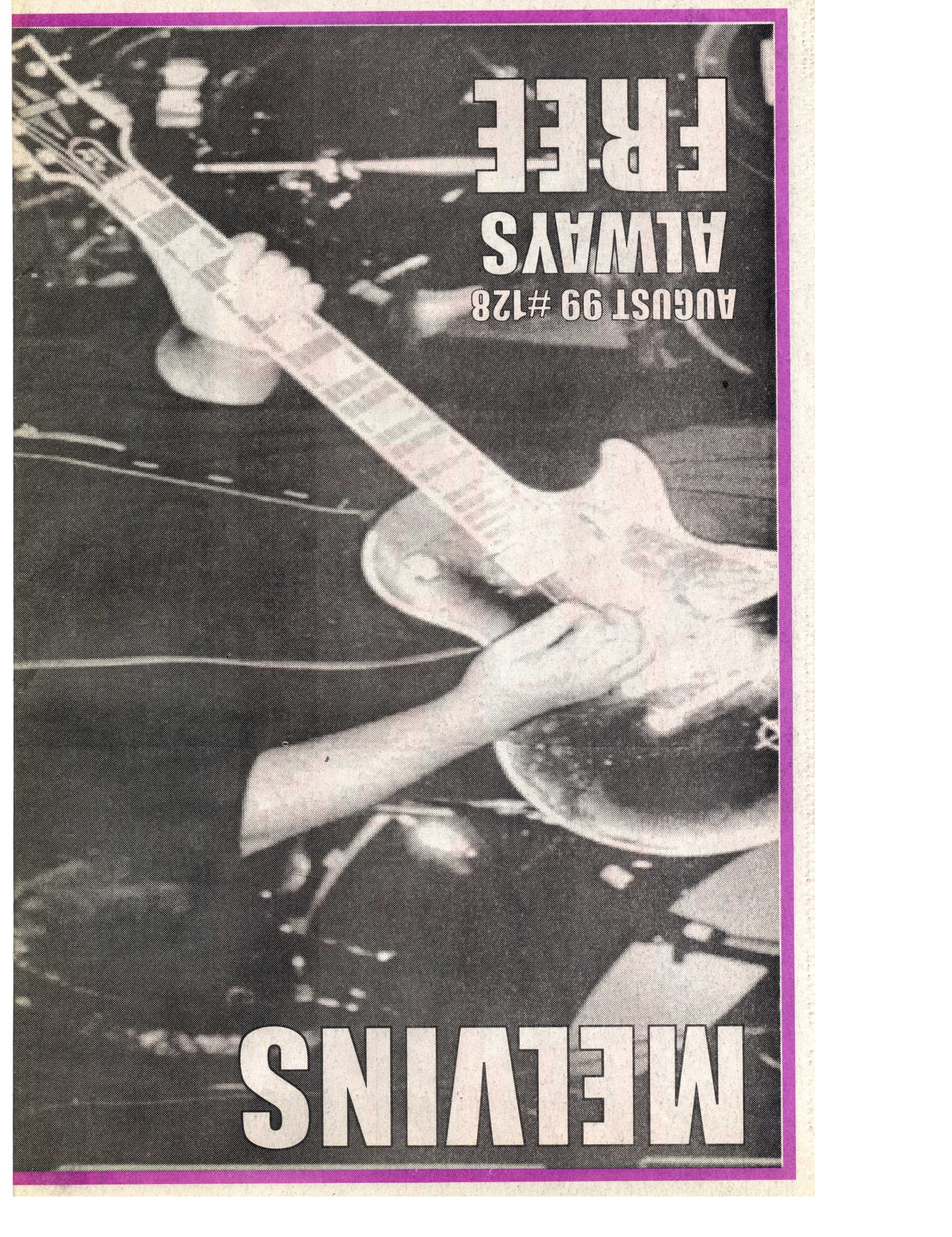


GOSSIP

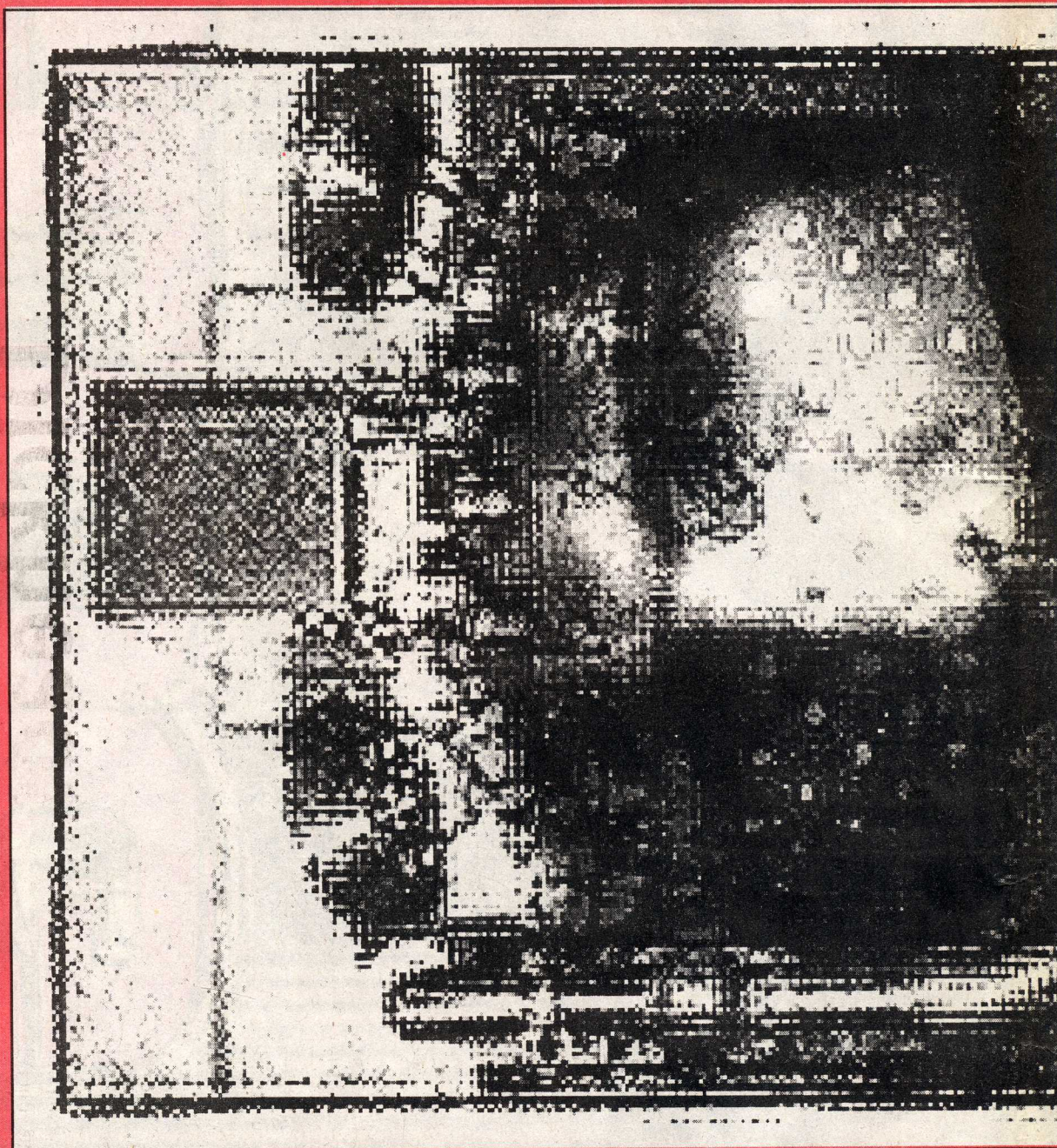


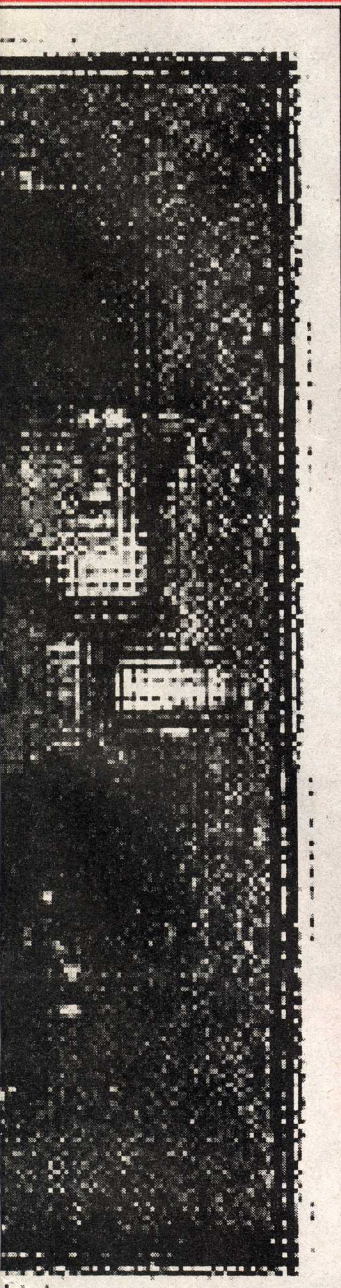


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ALWAYS**

AUGUST 99 #128

MELVINS





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SLUG

AUGUST 1999

VOLUME 11 • ISSUE 8 • #128

Publishers

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Dear Dickheads



—Bram

Dickheads,

What has become of the Heavy Metal Shop? I stopped by last week and construction guys told me he moved into storage temporarily. Is this true? Salt Lake needs Kevin's store and more like it. I hope the Shop plans to reopen soon. I hate like Hell to give my money to chain stores.

—Darrell Hewitt

darrell.hewitt@octanner.com

Dear Dickheads at SLUG,

Hey dudes... What is up with the heavy metal shop? I went by there and they were gone. Where are they at? Do you know?

ED: The Heavy Metal Shop has a new address. Check his AD on page 5.

And don't end a sentence with a preposition, dude.

to: dicks@slugmag.com
from: jwoody7@aol.com

Dear Peni,

You should bring back J.T. & the Fatman, or Uncle Ezra, or someone with real attitude instead of what you're trying to pass off for attitude. I do like the Serial Killer though. It makes me sick but I read it anyway. Kind of like when you know that the milk is bad, but you have to drink it anyway just to be sure. Afterwards of course, you spit it out on the bathroom floor so as to avoid messing up your carpet.

—James Wood

ED: Are you sure this isn't James Woods the actor? You seem awfully cynical and full of vim. Maybe like you were in True Believer? Huh? Matt, our copy editor feels like cynical people are masking a failure to cope with reality? What reality are you

failing to cope with Mr. Woods?

Dear Dickheads,

Everytime I read your stupid rag, I get a headache. The kind of headache that Tylenol don't fix if you know what I mean. Thoughts run through my head like crippled little sheep trying to jump over small rocks but all they do is trip and fall on their backs cause they can't get up. Then I come along and they all beg me to help them. "Pleeese help us up". When I continue to walk past them they give me dirty looks and mean spirited comments. "Baaaad, baaaad, baaaad". All I can do is run faster. Away from the unfortunate bad attitude sheep who don't like me. What do you think?

Ed: You are obviously a lunatic. There, are you happy now?

you got something to say?

dear dickheads

2225 south 500 east
suite 206

s.l.c. utah 84106

Next up, SABBATHON 1999. This should be the best Sabbathon yet so don't miss it.

The charity is The National Multiple Sclerosis Society. The Reason that we switched from The Prevention of Child Abuse people "Prevent Child Abuse Utah" is that the coordinator for fund

SOUNDS LIKE

BULLSHIT

To Me...

—Laurie Hannon

SLUG

GOES TAB

SLUG has changed format. Yes it is the ugly truth. We have changed from a booklet format to a 30" tabloid format. What that means is the pages are

J.J. Coombs • Randy Harward
Tom Schulte • Jeb Branin • Ray M.
Monyka Kelly • Juli Pachuli • Phil Jacobson
Todd Medley • Danny Boren
George St. John • Josh Scheuerman
Jeremy Cardenas • Dayvid

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the editor

"Woodstock 99, Barry Sanders and the Kennedy Curse"

The irony of some promotional wizard booking "Woodstock 99" and selling it as a tribute to the original, only to have the idiots who showed up burn it down is truly maddening. You are the moron generation, no question.

Barry Sanders in SLUG? Is this Jock Talk? No, I really do know sports. The reason I bring up Mr. Sanders is that when he retired last week it made me think of how shitty he must have felt to walk away from that much money (millions) simply because he was sick of losing. Wow. I hate to lose too, but if you paid me a million dollars I would wear underwear on my head and throw every game I was paid to throw.

He was the man though, and defensive coordinators all over the NFL just let out a big sigh of relief.

John John Kennedy. Where do you go with this one? How many people do you personally know who were shot? How many do you know that drowned? Well consider this. Two assassinations, a drowning, two accidental deaths, and two deaths from illness. One family.

raising events, Jennifer Saunders DID NOT want our money. She did not want to be involved with SLUG or the Sabbathon event. She was afraid of what kind of lyrics might be sung at an event such as this, and that they might be "violent in nature". Or they might even "preach violence towards women and children". Forget the fact that these are the exact group of people the child abuse foundation should be targeting. Jennifer Saunders did not want any SLUG dirt on her hands. That makes me feel good knowing that organizations like that hire closed minded people to "Prevent Child Abuse". Great.

The National Multiple Sclerosis Society on the other hand couldn't have been more helpful and supportive. Jen Parsons at NMSS was very easy to work with, so get down there and help us raise a ton of money for them.

Lastly, I would like to say something about the yuppification of Sugarhouse. Why in God's name would you want to do what they are doing to our little community? Kick out people like Kevin at the Heavy Metal Shop so you can open an art gallery that no one with any money would go to anyway? I know that you will never catch me there, nor anyone I know. I hope you are out of business by Christmas.

—The "losers" at Planet SLUG

almost exactly twice the size of the old format. What was a Full Page ad is the same size as our new Half Page. It also means that there is a fold in the middle of the page. Not that this means anything to our readers, but there are some reasons why we had to make the change.

First off we are generally running 48 pages every month. That is the maximum amount of pages we can have in a glued booklet format. If we go over 48 pages the magazine has to be stapled instead of glued, which takes an extra day and costs alot more money. In tab format we can run as many pages as we want, and since there is no glue it gets done faster. We also like the look of the big cover. Hopefully, everyone will like it too.

"Rock journalism is
people who can't
write, preparing
stories based on
interviews with
people who can't talk,
in order to amuse
people who can't read"
—Frank Zappa

hero "Ling", otherwise known as Lucy Alexis Liu from *Ally McBeal*. This movie was particularly cool and I would watch it again anytime.

The Eternal

Man Christopher Walken took a huge dump on this movie. This brings to mind one expression. The patented Chandler Bing "OH MY GOD!" The mummy girl and the bad acting are just too much to take. Particularly from a guy who put out such gems as "Suicide Kings" and "Things to do in Denver When you're Dead". Bad Christopher, very bad. NO BISCUIT!

Blast From the Past

Generally if a movie has Alicia Silverstone in it, you can be sure of 3 things. A) it will suck. B) She will suck. C) She won't show any skin. Well "Blast from the Past" goes 3-0 this time. Christopher Walken is in it, but this time he saves what part could be saved. David Foley is also good, but Miss Silver Stain is just so bad, she wrecks it for the rest of us. Isn't that always the way it goes. One plaid apple...

Sweethearts

Janeane Garofalo keeps making movies and I keep saying the same thing. She is the queen of cool. No question. This time she plays a manically depressed girl who has had it with society and everything that goes with it. So she decides to go out on a date. That's all I tell. Besides Bobcat beats off in the men's room. Twice.

The Thin Red Line

Man this movie was long. It was like 8 or 9 hours, but the cool thing was it seemed like only 12 or 13. Good parts and bad mixed pretty equally throughout. It is obvious that it was made to rival *Saving Private Ryan*. It tries REALLY hard to be different. It failed on both counts. But hey what do I know? None of you fuckers got the trivia question so, maybe all SLUG readers are imbeciles, who knows?

8 MM

Nicholas Cage and James Gandolfini (the Sopranos) take a tour de smut in LA's underground porn scene. People do bad things. Sick people do really bad things, like snuff films. Pretty good show. The supposed sick parts are kind of lame though.

Civil Action

John Travolta. I think he has now done every genre of movie ever thought of... Let's see. Geeky dance movie? Check! Sappy Hospital movie? Check! Love story? Check! Sappy love story? Check! Musical 50's movie? Check! Horror movie? Check! Baby movie? Check! Baby movie sequel? Check! Action Adventure? Check! Gangster movie? Check! (I smell a trivia question) Cowboy movie? Check! How about a mobster drug movie? How about an Angel on Hollywood movie? Check! How about a science fiction movie? How about just a plain stupid movie? Check!

Now we can add Lawyer Movie to the list. Travolta is good though, and it's been awhile since he made a shitty movie.

(Perfect 1985, Look Who's Talking Now 1993) Even Face/Off is watchable if you're a little loaded. And God damnit America loves him! It shows you what a swethog can do if he really applied himself.

Brooklyn State of Mind

This is a mob film for die hard New York attitude guys. Not bad. People die. None of the characters really got me to give a shit about them. Even when they get plugged. Oh well.

—Mr. Pink

Mr Pinks Brewvy Movie Trivia

In Pulp Fiction, Travolta is reading what book on the toilet when he gets shot?

Last months answer ...
Sonny was shot at 7:30

The first correct MAILED or emailed response gets two FREE passes to Brewvys

Pink Trivia

2225 S. 500 E. #206

S.L.C. Utah 84106

pink@slugmag.com



Lucy
Alexis
Liu

Payback

Mel Gibson is the John Wayne of the 90's. There I said it. Some would call that blasphemy, but think about it. He is the ultimate tough guy, all the women in Hollywood love him, and he takes no shit from anyone.

In Payback, he chews on nails and spits out staples. He does all that for \$70,000. Not \$130,000. He also does it for Rosie the ex hooker played by Maria Bello. (E.R.) This movie also has the sexiest woman on film and Mrs. Pink's

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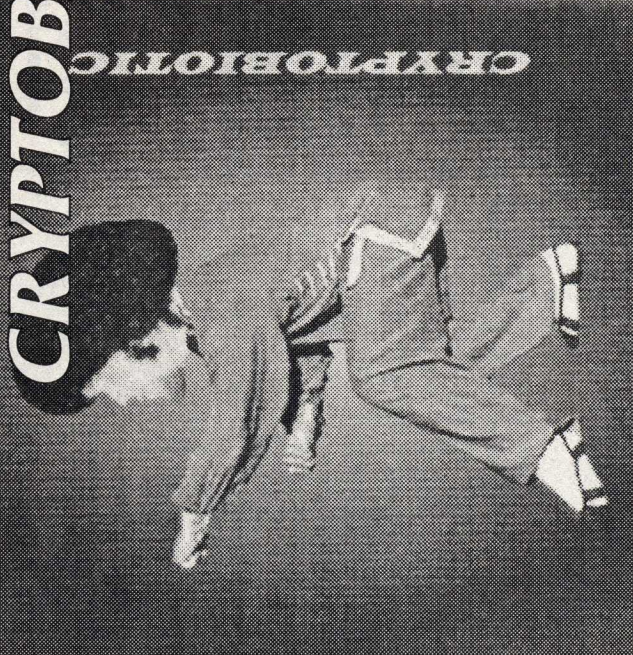
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SLUG 8 Ball
Tournament Results

First of all a big thanks to Brewvies, Charlie @ the Zephyr, Burt's Tiki Lounge, Salt City CDs, Koi Piercing Studio. We may start doing this twice a year. We sent a check to the Sharing Place, and they were thrilled. They bought some art supplies and want to thank everyone who helped out.

~ 1st Place ~

Moondog & Gianni / SLUG, Brewvies

~ 2nd Place ~

Chip & Jeremy & Cory / Zephyr

~ 3rd Place ~

Dirk & Jerry / Burts Tiki

~ Best Dressed ~

Diane Walker & Chris

~ Worst Dressed ~

Angela & Mary / Slug, Salt City CD

~ Trash Talkers ~

Linc & Poopy D / Brewvies

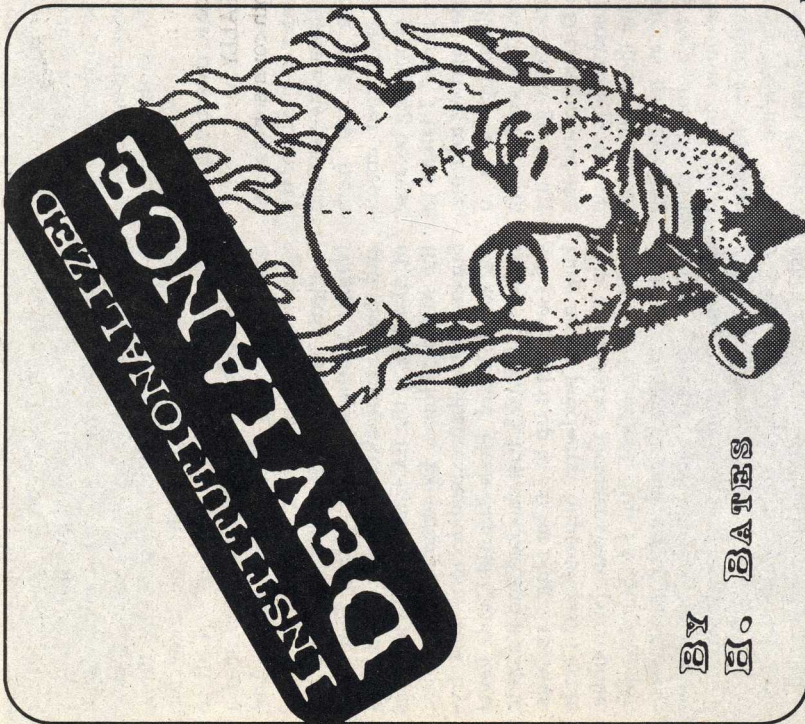
~ Shittiest Team ~

Matt & Curt (1-6) / Slug, Koi

~ Miller Lite Neon ~

Cory & Dave / Zephyr

Honorable mentions / Ammon for fluff, Beth for shit talking, Dirk & Jerry for beer consumption, Kestrel for bitchy comments, Chip for the Camel lights, and Matt for the "masse"



BY
H. BATES

Let me let you in on a little secret. The average politician, local or national, is scared to death that you, the atypical American citizen just might register to vote this election year. Furthermore, they're absolutely terrified that you may convince some of your other longhaired, pot smoking, buddies to do the same. They break out in hives at the thought that you just might take five minutes out of your busy November day to stop by the ballot box and interject your opinion into the local or national debate. That you, the apathetic 18 to 31 year old demographic may suddenly become a political force to reckon with.

Why?

Because they know that it doesn't really take that many of you tattooed freaks to completely change the political landscape and that is something they do not want to have happen. The status quo is what keeps these people in their

influential positions whether it is in the city council or the United States Senate. Make no mistake, these people are quite content to hear you say, "My vote won't make any difference." They know what that means. It means that they don't have to consider you while they are running for office and that they won't have to pay you any heed when they eventually do get in. They can go ahead and kiss the political asses that helped them get elected. It makes being a politician a lot simpler.

Need proof. Look at the new law the Salt Lake City Council passed banning cruising on State Street. This has got to be the most senseless law ever passed by any city council anywhere. Besides being completely unconstitutional, it is a completely worthless deterrent to crime. Nevertheless, the politicians felt enough political pressure from those folks who do vote to pass the proposal into law. They must have. No politician does anything without some political motivation. Now all they have to do is hunker down and wait for those folks who think it's a bad law to forget about it. One can imagine the conversation that occurred between council members during the so-called public protests that ensued after the cruising ban was passed.

"Sure a lot of upset people down there on State Street." Council member A says to council member B.

Council member B smiles reassuringly at council member A and says, "Don't worry. Most of them don't vote."

Both council members go home and sleep well knowing that the small but influential minority who demanded that they pass the cruising ban will be there for them when election time rolls around and that the silent majority who are against the ban will have forgotten about them by then. They figured that their vote wouldn't count either way.

So did council members A and B.

—H. Bates

P.S. If everyone who reads this magazine votes for Farley in the next election, he will be the new mayor of Salt Lake City in time for the Olympics. Governor Jesse Ventura, eat your heart out.



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(this time we mean it)

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Lame Ass Concert Previews

Hey, Buddy. Get up. It's the fifth of August and the **Donnas** are playing Club DV8. Get your pants. I'll give you a ride. Hurry up, 'cause the **Crumbs** are opening and I want to catch their set. Huh? You're going to the Safari Club to see **Eek-A-Mouse**? Jah Rasta what? Cut the shit, you're no Rastafarian. You're a Seventh-day Adventist. Wash that nappy hair and come with me. You can bring that little sandwich bag with you, though. Man, I almost forgot. **Clarence "Gatemouth" Brown** is at the Zephyr tonight. You in the mood for punk or some swingin' blues? Orgy's at Brick's tonight, too. Yeah, I agree. Thanks, but no thanks. All the little Korn-abees with their wallet chains and piercings, flailing their arms. Christ. I see the same little fuckers at power pop shows moshing to ballads.

My dad has backstage passes for **Rockfest** at the Delta Center on the 6th. Ever since he found out Paul Rodgers returned to Bad Company, he's been blissed out. Even called Elektra Records posing as a music journalist. Weaseled the new 2CD

Anthology, two tickets and passes to the meet-and-greet out of them. Bastard could talk a nun out of her habit. Actually, he did that already and he's taking her to the show.



just use the ol' Kahlua in the fake colostomy bag trick. Works every time. Remember that time you thought you could get away with *Goldschlager* in the bag? I can't believe you thought they wouldn't notice the clear color or the gold flakes. Dumbass. Where? The McKay Event Center.

I guess the **Pinehurst Kids** have finally rescheduled their show. Looks like the 9th at the Milling Company, same night as another NXNW finalist from St. George, **Sundive**. By the way, gimme back my copy of the PK's

Minnesota Hotel. I know you still have it. Buy your own at the show.

Good thing that **Too Slim and the Taildraggers** booked two nights. I don't want to miss either band. The first one's at the Dead Goat on the ninth, then they're playing Brewski's on the 10th. That's in Ogden, but it's worth the drive. You're welcome to come with, but you'll have to miss **Motley**

Crue and the **Scorpions** at the E Center. Oh, you're going? Well there's no accounting for taste. I will have to pass on the **Spirit of Unity** Tour, though. It'd be cool if it weren't for all

that weekend as well. **Dr. Hector and the Groove Injectors**. It's blues. Their website has a warning: CAUTION: Groove injections may be habit forming. Nice. Imagine some blueshead mainlining spit from the sax player's need. Slobber hits.

Of course, if you'd rather dance, you can see **Moby** at Brick's on the 17th.

Do you know anybody who is going to the **Blondie** show at the E Center on the 18th? It's lucked up. There are all these forty-year old ladies at work reciting the rap from "Rapture." Sometimes I envy your unemployed ass. **Reel Big Fish** is opening because **Blondie** wanted a "party band." I talked to Aaron Barrett the other day and he told me. You don't believe me? Call him up. You know what we should do? Go see **Reel Big Fish**, leave before **Blondie**, then go to the Dead Goat to see **Deke Dickerson and the Ecco-fonics**. We can get good an liquored up before the show. You know there will be ten other guys just as drunk as us, shouting requests for "Poontang." He's probably sick of it. I talked to him the other day. We're gonna do Jell-O shots and duet on "Mexicali Rose." You don't believe him? Ask me.

Have you noticed the Old Fogey Concert Series in Utah County? The new show is **Don McLean** at the Arts Park Amphitheater. My old man still cries for Buddy Holly every time he hears "American Pie." Speaking of which, did you try it yet? Don't pretend you don't know what I'm talking about. I forgot to let mine cool down first. Still blistered.

Hey, Mr. Irie, there's a couple more reggae shows this month. **Jimmy Cliff** at Franklin Covey Field and **John Brown's Body** at O'Shucks. Both on the 20th. Knowing you, you'll be passed out before the end of Jimmy

Cliff and unable to make it to **O'Shucks**. Lightweight. It's a tough decision for



Goat anyway. Depends on my mood.

Shit. Here's a dilemma: **Barenaked Ladies** and **Eagle-Eye Cherry** at the E Center or **Lyle Lovett** at Deer Valley on the 24th. Quick! Which one do you see? Ten seconds...three, two, one. Expose a nipple. You know the rules. Somebody get me a lighter! The correct answer is: **Lyle Lovett**. If you need a reason, listen to "One Week" again. And again.

Plenty on the 25th. **Little Feat** and the **Neville Brothers** at Deer Valley, **Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers** with the **Blind Boys of Alabama** at the E Center, and **No Knife** at the Milling House. Exorbitant. Googolplex. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. Just trying to get the ol' **Flesh-Kincaid** Grade Level rating up from 4.3. Just checked and it's up to 4.4. Gotta get it up to 5.0 for Slug standards. How about proclivity? Supercilious? Donde esta el sanitario? Octogenarian. Necrophile. Seditious. Expedient. Still 4.4. Suppose Mr. **Flesh** and **Ruben Kincaid** want complete sentences. I digress. Subject-verb. That's it for this tangent. Come back next month when I'll pull more lame ass shit.

Oh yeah. There are more shows. Who asked you? Have another bong hit and leave me alone.

Another jamgrass band at the Zephyr on the 26th. It's the **Floodplain Gang** as another repeater. Good band, but **Styx** is in Utah County for the OFCS. They're at the McKay Event Center in Orem.

Punk festival alert. The **Punk-O-Rama** tour. **Bouncing Souls** (you should see the picture I have of Brian Kienlen), **Union 13**, **U.S. Bombs**, **H2O** and **Straightfaced** so far. August 27th at Area 51.

Down to 4.3. Shit. I mean feces, excrement...hairy bears. The characteristics of excrement vary directly with the amount of food ingested. The aroma of said feces depends on the type of food con-

just about more ruel to my opinion that any chick will do anything for a backstage pass. **Blue Oyster Cult** and **Billy Squier** are opening. Remember that guy who lived across the street from you that was so into B.O.C.? He used to say: "They're great musicians, but they're fuckin' evil, man!" I heard Squier's new one is all acoustic and includes a stripped-down version of "The Stroke" called "Stroke Me Blues." Gotta hear that one. There are supposed to be some other bands, but no more have been announced. That show oughta end about 10:30 or so....we should have enough time to get to O'Shucks and catch the **Trigger Locks**. I hear they just moved up here from St. George and they were finalists in the NXXNW competition. I also hear one of them puked outside Liquid Joe's the night the Old 97s played.

Hey, you wanna go with me to Evanston on Saturday, the 7th? We could get ourselves some six-percent, some illegal fireworks, a four-legged date...maybe even see the **Nitty Gritty Dirt Band** at the Unita County Fair while we're at it. Hoo-wee! Course, we could always stick around town. **Banyan's** at the Zephyr — did you know that in the summer Mike Watt tours with them instead of Rob Wasserman? I heard that from Julie at the Zephyr. Let's see...**Cigar Store Indians** are at the Dead Goat. Can't get enough of that rockabilly. Speaking of rockabilly, you should have been at the **Dusty 45s** show at the Zephyr last month. Man, I saw this really hot chick there, but when I approached her, I had an experience similar to the one Larry from *Three's Company* had in the show's intro. You know, on the bumper car — what?

Sammy Hagar and the *who?* Waboritas? Is that what his new band is called? Why do you want to go see *him*? All right, I suppose I can admit to owning a few Van Hagar CDs and a copy of *VOA*. Plus, I heard the set's a replica of Sammy's bar in Cabo, complete with waitresses serving drinks to a few lucky fans ON-STAGE. No, they're non-alcoholic. Shit, don't worry. We'll

page 6

SLUG Magazine

of the whiteys pretending to be Rastas—like somebody I know. Fuck you, too. If you're such a reggae fan, why are you missing **Maxi Priest**, **Third World**, **Steel Pulse**, **Monifah** (what?), **Shaggy** and **Ras Shiloh**?

The **Chamber Strings** are at ABG's on the 11th. I know. Sounds a little weird, huh? With a name like that you would expect to hear they're playing Abrahanel Hall. I talked to this guy the other day that has heard of them and he says they're a Brit-pop/glam band. Leave it to a Brit-pop band to adopt an artsy-fartsy name. I'll be at the Zephyr checking out **Watsonville Patio** myself. That's another band whose CD you need to buy.

Oh, lookie. **Tony Furtado's** back at the Zephyr on the 13th. Didn't he just play three shows here in June? Not that I'm complaining, but the Zephyr must have something on the guy to get him back so often.

Now, I've busted you listening to 94.9 FM a couple of times since we've been hanging out, so I imagine you're planning to go to that **Cottonwood-stock** cancer benefit on the 14th. Can't say that I blame you. Even though there will be **Blessid Union of Souls**, **Vitamin C** and **Jennifer Paige** there, it's for a good cause. At least **Fastball** will make it tolerable.

Hey, you now the **Summer Session** tour that was scheduled for Franklin Covey Field on the 15th? They moved it to the Gallivan Center and the lineup has changed. Instead of Phil Lesh and Friends headlining, it'll be **Gov't Mule**. The **String Cheese Incident** and **Galactic** will still play, but now they've added moe. and the second-stage acoustic acts have been dropped. Guess Franklin Covey Field was afraid of the droves of hippies that will be attracted.

Speaking of hippies æ there's a Grateful Dead tribute band playing on the 16th and 17th at the Zephyr. They're called **Dark Star Orchestra**. I don't think there's anyone dressed like Jerry or anything, but they play exact set lists from past Dead shows. They even take requests for sets. And it appears that the Dead Goat has booked a two-nighter

Especially when **Lee Rocker** is playing the Zephyr that night.

Only one show to consider on the 21st. It's a benefit for Children's

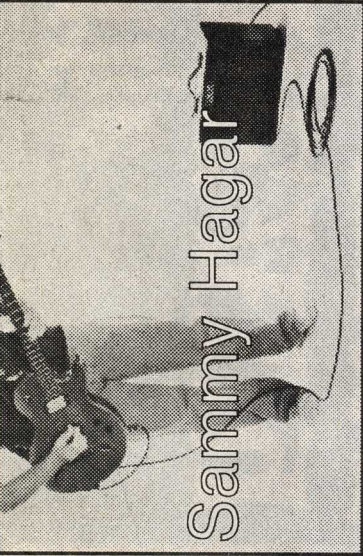
Justice Center in Tooele. **Thunderfist**, the **Unlucky Boys**, the **Toilet Smurphs** and other socially responsible local bands, will play at the Tooele Gun Club. Hey, come here and let me show you how **Thunderfist** got their name. Come on, how long have we been friends? It's about time I got a little sugar.

It must be old home week at the Zephyr this month. Eleven of the bands that are scheduled this month have already been here once, maybe twice this year. I haven't mentioned them all here, but you can see the complete schedule at www.zephyrclub.com. In addition to **Furtado** and **Watsonville Patio**, **Runaway Truck Ramp** æ here last month æ a jamgrass band from Boulder, is back and so are the **Dusty 45s**. I'll be damned. The crazy fuckers packed 'em in last March and last month. People were coming by out of sheer curiosity. I had to leave the show early æ around midnight and people were still filing in. They only had another hour to go. Anyway, I'm sure that you're complaining to yourself that I haven't told you when each band is playing. Shut yer yap. I'll tell you when I'm damn good and ready.

22nd and 25th, respectively.

In between those shows, the Zephyr has **Robert Earl Keen** on the 23rd. How many times can one guy be mentioned in *No Depression* magazine? Damn. Just put him on the masthead as a regular contributor. He does make good music, though. Might go see **Steady Rollin' Bob Margolin** at the Dead

Sammy Hagar



With the demise of the Bar and Grill, I thought I'd never see the day when I'd be shiftfaced in the middle of a mosh pit eating soft-shell tacos. Remember that time you puked on the B&G patio?

As per Sabbathons past, there will be two nights of music with 22 local bands. They are: **Cobra**, the **Possibilities**, **After Eden**, **Cryptobiotic**, **The Messy Break-ups**, **Jezus Rides a Rik'sha**, **Office Party**, **Unlucky Boys**, **The Drunks**, **Hospital Food**, **Kung Fu Grip**, **NSC**, the **Vexations**, **Thirsty Alley**, **Sugarpants**, **Pulse**, **Tarn**, **Thunderfist**, **Wormdrive**, **Fistfull**, **Erosion**, and **Daughters of the Nile**.

Saturday the 28th is 21 and over and Sunday is all ages. Proceeds go to the Multiple Sclerosis Society and if you bring a can of food, you get a buck off the \$7.00 cover.

Buckwheat Zydeco. August 29th. Red Butte.

Neil Diamond at the E Center vs. **Mojo Nixon** at the Zephyr on August 30th. Who is your money on.

Fear Factory, **Dope** and **Static X**. August 31st. DV8.

September. **Young Dubliners** at the Zephyr on the 3rd and 4th. **Dance Hall Crashers** with **Limp** and **No Use for a Name**. **Peter Paul and Mary**. **Jazz Mandolin Project**. **Buddy Miles**. **Shitload o'country** at the Fair. **Bluegrass Sessions** at the U. 4.2.

—Randy Harward

sumed. Meat and fatty foods make for a noxious fecal output, while fruits, vegetables and beans make for louder, less fragrant flatulence and looser stools.

Still 4.3. Guess subject matter counts. O h yeah...shows.

SABBATHON IS BACK! August 28th and 29th at Ichabob's.

crass dismissed —Jeb Brannin

"When we did the Martha Splatterhead ep we couldn't even get any record stores in Seattle to pick the thing up. It wasn't until we started playing up and down the west coast that we sold some of the records to... Brad from Raunch records."

—Blaine Cook, Vocalist FARTZ / ACCUSED

EXCLAIM / Out of Suit

Japanese fastcore power violence is just about the most intense and overwhelming style of music to raise it ugly head in the underground for a long time and EXCLAIM may be the embodiment of the entire scene. They are lighting fast, have a distinctive groove, and write really good tunes. Each of the seven songs on this ep go by like a tornado on overdrive leaving nothing but destruction in their wake.

EXCLAIM capture the very essence of hardcore and distill it onto a mere 7 inches of vinyl. With this record they take their seat amongst the elite fastcore bands from the land of the rising sun. (Sound Pollution POB 17742 Covington, KY 41017)

BEHEAD THE
PROPHET NO
LORD SHALL
LIVE
*Making Craters
Where Buildings
Stood*

Joshua Plague and the boys have finally gotten around to producing a follow up to their stunning album "I Am That Great and Fiery Force." This 7" is exactly what you would expect from the beheaded ones. Bizarre vocal contortions duking it out with spastic hardcore shenanigans. This is the only extreme hardcore band that I know of with a permanent violinist in their ranks, but don't let that put you off. The violin sounds like a guitar in its death throes and enhances the unbridled nature of the music. Joshua has one of those glass gargling voices and sounds like a lunatic on a killing spree... exactly why he is a personal favorite of mine. The 7" comes in a poster sleeve with lyrics so you not only get a visually appealing cover but can read the esoteric lyrics and wonder... (Sound Pollution POB 17742 Covington, KY 41017)

AGATHOCLES / BLACK ARMY JACKET

You would think that after releasing tens of thousands of split 7"ers that AGATHOCLES would begin to get stale. To slack

Local CDS

regard them as Korn Klones, don't. The music, lyrics and performances actually give Korn something to Kroy to their therapists about. Good job, guys. You can catch the all three of these bands at Sabbathon on the 28th and 29th.
—Randy Harward

off. To become generic. You would think... but you would be wrong. If anything they are fine tuning their mincore mania, honing the edge, making it even more deadly. This split certainly bears evidence to that fact. BLACK ARMY JACKET also are in fine form churning out two very different tunes. The first is pure grindcore, ripping and shredding. The second is more of a dissonant hardcore number with dual vocals and guitars that sound like they have been worked too hard and are ready to collapse. The contrast between the two numbers says volumes for the BAJ's diversity. (\$3 US/ \$5 World to Def American #3 Bethel Church Road, Dillsburg, PA 17019 or rich666@voicenet.com)

DEADBODIESEVERYWHERE s/t

If the cover art of a bare breasted woman feeding babies into a cauldron of stew doesn't give you a clue that this is an album of ugly, ferocious grind then maybe song titles like "Waste of Skin," "Chop Shop," and "Full Body Cast" will. Yep, DEADBODIESEVERYWHERE have packed their extreme hardcore fury onto twelve inches of vinyl and have unleashed it onto an unprepared populace. Classic low tuned grind mixed with maniacal power violence styled hardcore and counterpoised with throbbing sludge give this album as many personalities as Sybil. But this isn't a

mindless barrage of noise aiming for nothing more than shock value. This is intelligent music, with intelligent ideas and a fury born of frustration and dissatisfaction with the world in general. Sure it gets misanthropic at times but it makes its point and does so with a musical mayhem any fan of the extreme is bound to love. (Satan's Pimp POB 13141 Reno, NV 89507 and 625 Productions POB 423413 SF, CA 94142-3413)

CHROME LOCUST s/t

If there were more bands like CHROME LOCUST the world would be a better (albeit louder) place to live. These mentors of noise rock are like the fabled wise hermit who lives on the top of the mountain. If you want to know something you need to climb the peak and consult with the CHROME LOCUST. You want to know how to make your guitar sound like a train wreck? Climb the mountain and ask. You want to know how to make your vocals sound tortured and forlorn? Climb the mountain. You want to know how to write an entire album worth of superb, teeth rattling rockers? Climb. Or I suppose you could just buy the CD... but somehow that doesn't seem as dramatic. (MIA/TEE PEE 315 Church St. 2nd Floor. NY, NY 10013)

—Jeb Brannin

ing. We had gym class together) populate the record. Conversely, there is a serious side to the band. For example the track "All Fall Apart," about Daren Lindley, a friend and former bandmate (in the Beaumonts) of Cardenas' who died of a heroin overdose.

The first 100 were hand numbered and I got #80.

Better hurry if you want to be one of the "cool" Thunderfist fans.

—Randy Harward

Cryptobiotic

For sounding like Korn (sorry guys, you just do), Cryptobiotic is a pretty fuckin' good band. I was surprised when a friend of mine told me who they sound like and was somewhat averse to giving the disc a spin. When I finally did, I was quite pleasantly surprised. Thick grooves and good power structure throughout the cd. Whoever recorded the disc did a great job in the mix. If there is anyone reading this that is ready to dis-

Thunderfist

Barefoot and Pregnant

The name is a variation on "Thunderpunch," the title of a German porno mag and a "technique" for enhancing orgasms. It's like this: you're going for it doggy style and just as you're about to come, you punch your partner in the back of the head, causing their anus to clamp down on your penis. The "grip" is said to be quite gratifying. To be fair, I should tell you that to the best of my knowledge, none of the members of Thunderfist have put this to the test.

Barefoot and Pregnant is their debut and with most garage punk bands, Thunderfist has their sense of humor firmly in place. Fun songs such as "PBR" an ode to the band's brew of choice and crowd pleaser "Dick is a Foot" inspired by some fun with a mannequin at band practice (the fact that one band members' er, member really DOES resemble a foot is immaterial. It's not what you're think-

The Messy Break-Ups

This three-song cassette was originally a cassette single by Cassandra Wilson ("Death Letter") until these guys got their hands on it. Now it holds three songs by this local band. The most remarkable track is "Super Special Sleepover Friends Club," which I originally thought was a heterosexual variation on Pansy Division's "Fuck Buddy." It's not. The gist of the song is that they're looking for someplace to drink and eventually pass out. They have a comfy couch. There are two vocalists in the band, one male, one female. I don't have their names...my apologies. The guy sounds like Frank Black and Fred Schneider.

—Randy Harward

Happy Birthday with Cheega and Dirtybird

©Richard Visick 1999



Noise Craft

Recording Studio

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SHRINK WRAPPED.

OUTSIGHT

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

Published, somewhere, monthly since July 1991. The Outsight web site is <http://www.detroitmusic.com/out sight>. Email Outsight at outsight@usa.net

TED TURNER'S MUSIC LIBRARY

Bill Tullis is the librarian for the Turner Entertainment Networks' Turner Studios division central corporate library. In a recent article in the journal of the American Federation of Independent Music Distributors (AFIM), he came out a strong backer of independent music. Says Tullis of small label resources; "Major labels are easy. However, the smaller labels are left behind. While we cannot guarantee all materials submitted will be used, we want every label to know that they have a caring and attentive home here." This radio and music programming veteran heads a library that services producers from TBS Superstation, Turner Sports, Turner Field and Phillips Arena. For inclusion into the vaults, send two copies of each release to: Bill Tullis c/o Turner Studios, 1705 Arrowhead Tr. NE, Atlanta, GA, 30345.

JUST LIKE RONNIE SAYS

Ronnie Spector, legendary former lead singer of The Ronettes, is the voice behind such hits as "Walkin' in the Rain", "Baby I Love You", "The Best Part of Breakin' It"

fortably compiled here, with the sonic credibility to be packaged with their peers from thirty years back.

Martin Sexton
THE AMERICAN
Atlantic Records

<http://www.martinsextont.com>

Martin Sexton is a singer-songwriter blessed with a poet's gift for lyrics and an incredibly versatile voice. These strong talents brought Sexton to THE AMERICAN, his major label debut. This vocal acrobat trades from a high-pitched falsetto to a growling baritone. Sexton does not showboat with this skill. Instead, it is an enhancing and enriching part of both his recorded works and live performance, but never overdone. Producer Danny Kortchmar on this CD worked with Jackson Browne, Don Henley and James Taylor, and that is exactly the league this new voice of Americana pop is in.

Jimmy Skaffa
SIX BULLETS PAST MIDNIGHT
Slimstyle, 3400 E. Speedway, Tucson AZ, 85716

<http://www.slimstyle.com>

It happened some years back that I was in St. Louis while a lot of music was going on. A long section of the town, packed with restaurants, bars and curiosity shops, was blocked on both ends by stages. I heard that a ska band named Jimmy Skaffa was set to perform on one of the stages.

With a name like that, I half-thought the group may be from the Detroit area, like me. As it is, they are from Omaha! Besides being probably the Midwest best claim to ska fame, Jimmy Skaffa boasts another unique element in the two-tone scene. See, ska is largely a boy's club, but one that a female voice can really command a presence in. Here is one that does. See, ska is about verse sung over supporting rhythms and featuring sections of brass solos. Those

universe of Scandinavian recordings. Each track comes off another album, and the notes, provide source information. The notes also include the fairly tale of the Wizard Woman of the North and the despair induced by long, hard winters. This goes a long way to putting into context a vibrant and varied assembly of folk music that so often veers to the sad and melancholy.

Elevator / 1999

Sub Pop 1932 First Ave., No. 1103, Seattle, WA 98101

From the ashes of Elevator to Hell and Eric's Trip, Elevator brings back to the top floor the sludge, stoner rock to the '70s and the trippy, inexplicable visions of early Pink Floyd - all on one CD. Consider the cover of Syd Barrett's "No Good Trying," rife with laser-sound effects and echo, and the very similar original "Foggy Sea." This piece employs the

same simplistic, hypnotic type of descending guitar line with arrangement and production reminiscent of Alice Cooper's "Pretties for You." Now consider the rock dog showcase that is the heavy, groove music of the oddly titled "The Only See to Thought." Elevator's murky musings are the analog analogue of a revealing drug experience. "1999" is the heightened, spiritual awareness of being high with the nasty side effects of hangover and illegality. From the remote stretches of New Brunswick in Canada, Elevator vaults off on a tube-driven journey into inner space. So, leave your inhibitions behind and get to know yourself.

Chris Speed
DEVIANTICS

Songlines, 1003-2323 W. Second Ave., Vancouver, BC V6K 1J4, Canada
<http://www.songlines.com>

Group improvisation over the steady beats of Jim Black (Dave Douglas' Tiny Bell

"Do I Love You" and "Be My Baby." The only American vocalist once was backed up by all four Beatles, she also recorded with Jimi Hendrix, Alice Cooper, Bruce Springsteen and The E Street Band, and Eddie Money. Through the last two decades, Ronnie was busy with TV appearances, cable specials, a solo album and her autobiography "Be My Baby: How I Survived Mascara, Miniskirts, and Madness." This survivor is now on Kill Rock Stars! On September 14, the label releases Ronnie first solo album since 1987. The EP is entitled SHE TALKS TO RAINBOWS. Produced by Daniel Rey (Ramones, White Zombie, Misfits) and Joey Ramone, it includes a Joey Ramone song, duet with Joey, and Johnny Thunders tune. Also on She Talks to Rainbows is her first ever recording of "Don't Worry Baby," written for her by Brian Wilson.

REVIEWS

Santiago Jimenez, Jr. y su Conjunto
EL CORRIDO DE ESEQUIEL HERNANDEZ
 Arhoolie, 10341 San Pablo Ave., El Cerrito, CA 94530
<http://www.arhoolie.com>

OUTSIGHT IS ON THE WEB

WWW.SLUGMAG.COM

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SLUG Magazine

several of the instrumentals selections. The sad and wistful bolero is interspersed between these joyous tunes. One, "Poquita Fe" with slide guitar by Ry Cooder is especially memorable, the tejano "Sleepwalk." Largely cheerful and contagiously upbeat, both discs form the Jimenez family members are excellent introductions to the Border Country polka hybrid knows as tejano.

SURF MONSTERS: PAST, PRESENT & FUTURE SURF KLASICS
 Del-Fi, POB 69188, Los Angeles, CA 90069
<http://www.del-fi.com>

Fueled by such things as Quentin Tarantino soundtracks and Dick Dale tours, instrumental rock music made a healthy come back. Of surf sounds, their simplicity is their beauty. Del-Fi used the contents of their vault, rich in vintage twang, to produce a compilation complete with surf rock memories and contemporary waves. Man Or Astroman?, riding the tide in from the reverberations outer space and the hell-raising, fuzzed-out Satan's Pilgrim's offer two of the recent cuts. Dave Myers, a Dick Dale colleague, and The Centurions, formed in 1958, keep the historical perspective. Other blast from the past include the original version of "Wipe Out" by

The Impacts and two cuts from the seminal The Lively Ones; "Miserlou" and "Surf Rider." The Submersians are a very new group from Santa Cruz, CA and Chicago's Cocktail Preachers do not even have an album out yet. But, both groups are com-

perky dance rhythms are just right for the female voice, to me, but that is something that rarely happens in ska. Robin is warm and charming vocalist. Jimmy Skaffa has a female lead vocalist named Robin Goodwill. In the production here her voice is given the smallest dab of reverb and often multi-tracked for greater presence. While she's the lace, the muscle of this band is a five-man horn section of alto and tenor saxophone, two trumpets and a trombone. I don't know that they know any criminal secrets, but it is criminal to keep such a unique representation of the genre secret.

WIZARD WOMEN OF THE NORTH
 Northside, 530 N. Third St., No. 230, Minneapolis, MN 55401
<http://www.noside.com>

In the Land of the Midnight Sun, when a woman needs to gather a scattered herd she resorts to singing in the distinctive and far-reaching vocal style known as "kulning." It is that beckoning that starts this collection of leading Nordic women. Sylvan spirits and fjord-filling fog populate this ancient land in the mind. The distinctively talented and exotically styled female vocalist and instrumentalists on this album make that magical realm a reality. As for instruments, many of these musicians choose the violin, as do Hege Rimestad, Annbjorg Lien, Mari Eggen & Helene Høye and Susanne Lundeng. Their attraction to the bottom strings and droning double stops is exquisite contrast to the siren cries and cheerful, folk chorales that populate this album. "Wizard Women of the North" is an enchanting and unforgettable travelogue to this remote land of mystery. It is also fascinating to meet on this foreign package such familiar sounds as the Celtic musings of Rimestad's "Krishnas Kusine (Krishna's Cousin)." This potpourri is also an introduction to the rich and varied

Trio, Ellery Eskelin, Satoko Fujii) on drums works to excellent effect in with Chris Speed's (Pachora, Dave Douglas, Eric Friedlander) lineup. This is the same lineup with which he produced YEAH NO (Songlines), another powerful extemporaneous recording. Speed's instruments of choice on this recording are tenor sax and clarinet. Forging ahead with him into the cosmic reaches is Cuong Vu (Dave Douglas, VU-TET, Orange Then Blue) on trumpet. Each piece starts from a melodic base, as in the cool jazz rumination of tenor sax in conversation with itself on "Eddie Cano." It is in this piece that the group does not simply unleash their creative forces. With the following track, "Tulip," it composes a relatively serene island bookended by tracks that are more dynamic. This ebb and flow of programming and display of free jazz prowess by Speed and Vu working in tandem makes DEVIANTICS an adventurous, art-jazz thriller.

PUNK'S NOT DEAD: A TRIBUTE TO THE EXPLOITED
 Radical Records, 77 Bleeker St., No. C2-21, NYC, NY 10012. <http://www.radical-records.com>
radical-2@idt.net

The Scottish punk's that became known worldwide as The Exploited began their onslaught nearly twenty years ago. While they never enjoyed the pleasure of being as 'exploited' as such movie-making punks as The Sex Pistols or The Ramones, the group was instrumental in defining punk. Their bilious "Fuck the Mods" (recorded here by NJ Oi group Squiggy) suggested more violence than The Ramones' "Beat the Brat" or Dayglo Abortions' "Kill the Poser." Present are other anthems of venom, like "I Hate You" (covered by Pennsylvania's Violent Society), but that's not all this group

was about. Toward government and authority of all kinds they bore a vicious cynicism. Toward that end, NJ Oi band Niblick Henbane resurrect "Cop Cars" with its "mee-mar, mee-mar onomatopoeia of a police siren, NY old-school punkers Abalienation offer a rendition of "Don't pay the Poll Tax." Other classic punk rock acts that turn up for this part include the UK's Special Duties ("Sid Vicious was Innocent"), New Jersey's US Chaos (with the very anti-American "USA") and Billyclub, which features Karl Morris of The Exploited. All in all, there are seventeen cuts by different groups honoring one of punk's truly seminal bands.

Eric Boeren 4tet JOY OF A TOY

Bvhaast

Eric Boeren is a frenetic and talented cornet player. "Boeren" means "burp" in Dutch. And as unexpected and disquieting as a belch are some of the sonic outbursts. But, for the force and sophistication of the larger part of the delivery, you cannot help but continue to listen. The title track is also an Ornette Coleman tune and Boeren works in an equal number of his original pieces to renditions of the unorthodox and progressive trumpeter. (Along with a smooth and suave trip through the Gershwin brothers' "Embraceable You.") This adventurous quartet focuses on Coleman's early quartet material for this album. Boeren has been compared to Ornette since the 80s, and on tracks like Coleman's "Peace" segueing into Boeren's "The Elevation of Colin Evans," it becomes obvious that Boeren has successfully incorporated the spirit and dynamism of his idol. On alto-sax and clarinets is Michael Moore. Cornet and the e-flat clarinet played often by Moore also co-exist in New Orleans street bands. So, instead of hearing a lock-step repetition of Don Cherry and Coleman (which in and of itself would be impressive) we are treated to new and exciting improvisation with occasional hints of Crescent City free jazz. Also, the 4tet's collective improvisation reveals on repeated listens group sensitivity that is the hallmark of the better cut of performers.

**Frank Zappa
SON OF CHEEP THRILLS**
Rykodisc, Shetland Park, 27 Congress St., Salem, MA,
01970

Randy Newman BADLOVE Dreamworks

Newman's trademark ironic and caustically clever comments turn to an incriminating brand of self-examination that borders on the self-loathing on this record. It is certainly odd that Newman chose to follow up his critically successful box set **GUILTY: 30 YEARS OF RANDY NEWMAN** with work, at times bitter. After a venomous outburst in "Shame," Newman offers "forgive my unfocussed words...I was flying blind." While, Newman failed to gain sustained pop success, he hit every other career and artistic mark a musician could ask for. However, on "I'm Dead (But I Don't Know It)" Newman attacks the credibility of his own talent. Still, in with all the hyper-critical reflection, is "Big Hat, No Cattle," a bit of wit ala his classic "Short People." I'd like to think this influential and important pianist and songwriter is only evidencing a very dry humor in the defeated down elsewhere here, but on close listening to "Every Time it Rains" and "I Miss You," it is hard not to feel pain.

Kathy Fleischmann TEN DOORS DOWN

Chess with Death Publishing

Kathy Fleischman mixes the best of coffeehouse folk with electric, power blues. As such, tracks like "Laying Low" are potent rockers that I can also envision leading audience sing-along at an outdoor festival. On such ballads as "Celestial Priority," the voice of this songwriter and published poet exhibits an excellent, blues-inflected pop lyric. Adding further definition to this album is multi-tracking of her voice on the choruses and cello by Josie Phelan.

**Halestorm
DON'T MESS WITH THE TIME MAN**
Worldview Entertainment, Joshua Lickter, 119 N. 24th St., Reading, PA 19606

At ages 15 and 12, Elizabeth and Arejay Hale have quite a little band for themselves. They were playing instruments by the time they were five and now Dad plays bass and Mom is the group's technician. This is their debut, keyboard-based pop with a positive message. Expressive vocalist Elizabeth Hale is obviously a growing and promising talent.

forty-page issue is chock full of interviews and reviews, including a healthy seven-inch section. The interviews, which often include B&W photos, are with Ativin, Star Vehicle, Plush, June of 44 and Aerial M.

There are also tow label profiles; one with The Temporary Residence, Ltd. and another with Magic Eye Singles. Excellent layout and underground content from non-comedian Neil Hamburger to sonic texturalists Aerial M make Train Wreck a quality publication.

Hawk Zine #52

Dietrich Pless, Schillerstr. 9, D-65817 Eppstein, Germany
Mostly written in German and partially written in English, Hawk Zine is a tribute to legendary space rockers Hawkwind. A Hamburg Hawkwind festival is big news in this issue, with a picture of Nik Turner staking a campsite. Space rock in general is also celebrated and there is a tape traders' sections.

Pshaw #9

Hideous Productions, Ltd., POB 9675, Peoria IL, 61611-9675
<http://www.earthlink.net/~hidprod>

One page, folded-up pocket-sized makes for a fun, personal zine. In this issue, Doug misses Detroit, surfs the web, bemoans the state of cable TV, reviews a gravity kills show and praises 8-tracks.

The Whizzbanger Guide to Zine Distributors / Shannon Colebank, Whizzbanger Productions, POB 5591, Portland, OR 97228

So, you made your zine, now what do you do with it? Organized to represent thirty countries, over two hundred zine distributors describe themselves and tell what you need to do to get them to distro your zine. There is also a section on zine libraries and archives.

"Don't be normal, be natural!"



SON OF CHEEP THRILLS is the sequel to CHEEP THRILLS, both being low-budget Zappa samplers. "Son of" is an excellent introduction to this rock composition genius that was either a one-man genre or outside of all genres. "WPLZ" from BURNT WEENY SANDWICH is a result of Zappa's love for 50s L.A. chicano greaser rock (more thoroughly explored in "Cruising with Ruben and the Jets"). "Twenty Small Cigars" (CHUNGAS REVENGE) and "The Legend of the Golden Arches" (UNCLE MEAT) show Zappa's attraction to almost European, Classic sounds extracted from the synthesizer keyboard. (This angle is fully explored in his work recording the music of Francesco Zappa.) "Ya Hozna," taken from THEM OR US is pure, bombastic riff rock with screaming leads. All in all, there are eleven tracks; eleven facets of an unparalleled musician and iconoclast.

David Thomas & The Pale Orchestra MIRROR MAN

Thirsty Ear, 274 Madison Ave., No. 804, NYC, NY 10016
<http://www.thirstyear.com>
<http://www.projex.demon.com/uk/mm.html>

David Thomas conducts The Pale Orchestra in this detached and stark travelogue of the American highway as part of the four-day London festival, "David Thomas: Disastodrome!" Cleveland, which gave rise to David Thomas' Pere Ubu, is known as "The Mistake on the Lake." Once, on a visit there, I enjoyed myself over a Burning River Ale. The local brewery christened their product thus in remembrance of a local river so polluted it actually caught fire. Some of this post-industrial, urban cynicism worked its way into Thomas' music. MIRROR MAN is largely a spoken word piece by vocalists Linda Thompson (Richard & Linda Thompson), singer Jackie Leven (Doll by Doll), blues musician Robert Kidney (15-60-75), Kramer-produced recording artist Daved Hild and London singer Jane Bom-Bane. The musicians are guitarist Keith Moline (Infidel), David Thomas & Two Pale Boys), Andy Diagram (David Thomas & Two Pale Boys, Spaceheads) on trumpet, Peter Hammill (Van der Graaf Generator) on keyboards and guitar, sax from Jack Kidney (15-60-75) and, on drums, Chris Cutler (Henry Cow, Art Bears). Thomas himself leads from the squeeze box-like melodeon. This wistful and sad-sounding instrument becomes an aural analog to the loneliness the "Lost Nation Road" offers as escape from "Nowheresville."

ZINES

Are You Weird? #2

c/o Tero Lehto, Ala-Tonttilank. 7 A 38, 15170 Lahti, Finland

This slim publication (a mere folded broadsheet) asks its title invitingly, as if seeking a password. As such, it is an international, if brief registry of weirdoes seeking pen pals or sex. Interests stated in these ads include vampires, living with reindeer, panty collecting and serial killers. Those interested in serial killers are in the section where addresses are boldly printed. Those after "huge hooters" and the like and secretively hiding behind a box number that you have to mail to and hope for a response. The willing ladies of Ghana receive their own section. Tero is also responsible for Zinetula Bilyaletdinov 2. This one-sheet includes a stolen essay on punk integrity, zine and recording reviews and two interviews. One interview is an over-the-top introduction to the crude boys in Chachi on Acid and the other is with punk rocker and world traveler Otto Itkonen.

Train Wreck #4

Michael B. McLeod, POB 652, Sydney, Nova Scotia B1P 6H7, Canada
Marshyrt@auracom.com

Train Wreck is a very nicely DTPed, stable-bound volume in the half-legal size. This

8/5 Cambootey

8/10 Half Horton Bros.

(formerly of Rev. Horton Heat)

8/12 Malajusted

8/17 Trigger Lock & Shynola

8/19 Clean & Torque

8/26 Velero, Liquid Friction &

Gwen Mars

8/22 Wicked Innocence

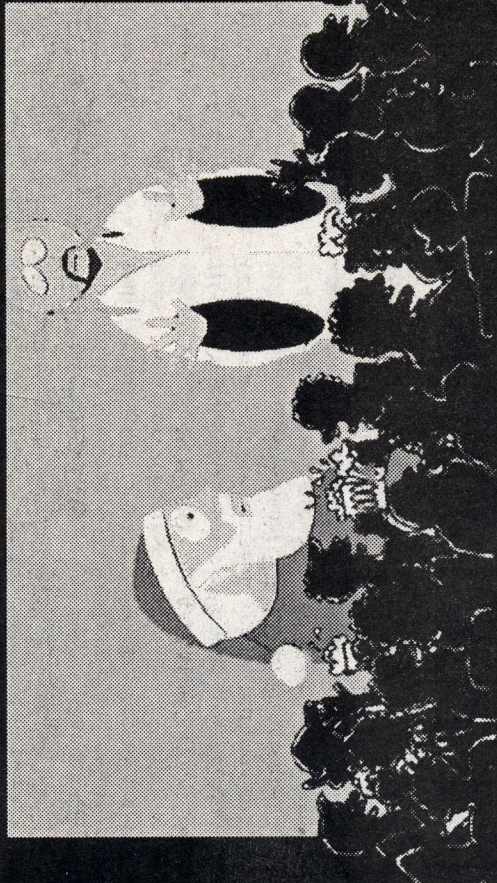
Sabbathon

August 28 & 29

Ichabod's (a private club for members)

666 S. State Street

SPIKE AND MIKE'S 1999 SICK AND TWISTED FESTIVAL OF ANIMATION



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SLUG'S INDIE SPOTLIGHT: MESSENGER RECORDS

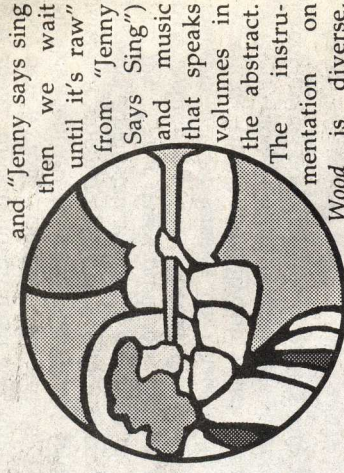
"Messenger Records is an independent record company dedicated to building a fan base for its artists. We strive to create a family atmosphere for our bands and a recognizable name and genre for our label. Our artistic direction is toward prolific artists who are song-oriented, intelligent, and who have no choice in life but to create music."

—Brandon Kessler,
Messenger Records President

Messenger Records began in 1996 in Kessler's dorm room at Columbia University and is now run from his studio apartment in New York City. With a resume that lists experience with major and independent labels, PR firms, recording studios, music publishing companies, distributors, managers and concert promoters, Kessler is well equipped to handle all aspects of his artist's careers. Messenger Records current roster of four is replete with critic's wet dreams; a testament to Kessler's taste and commitment to promoting and nurturing the careers of real artists.

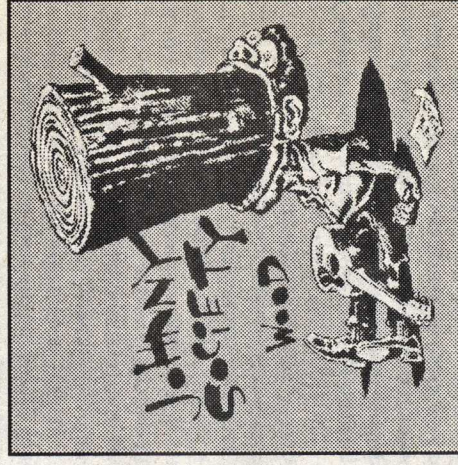
Chris Whitley

After three albums on Sony (racking up a combined 300,000 sales), Whitley was



and "Jenny says sing then we wait until it's raw" from "Jenny Says Sing") and music that speaks volumes in the abstract. The instrumentation on Wood is diverse,

with Siegal alone handling lead vocals, guitars, bass, organ, Mellotron, Optigan, and piano. In addition to various contributions, a handful of his Long Island friends, the album includes Chris Whitley, who has called Siegal "One of the most prolific artists around," returns on the tracks "Weigh It Down" and "Break-in' Me".



Bobby Sichuan

When a 7" gets a review in *Rolling Stone*, *Spin*, and *Billboard*, it must be good. Bobby Sichuan beat Beck to mating folk and hip-hop and the aforementioned seven-inch, *All the Psychotics in My Building B/W There's Something You Could Love*, is a hint as to why he was named one of the "Top 30 Most Wanted People Right Now" by *Interview* magazine in 1997.

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released from his contract and the pressure to get something on the radio. Kessler snatched him up and released *Dirt Floor*, which was recorded to two-track in Whitley's father's barn in Vermont with only producer Craig Floor in attendance. Spare and beautiful, haunting and serene, *Dirt Floor* makes up for in substance what it lacks in instrumentation and arrangement (Whitley used three instruments in the recording of the album: banjo, a steel guitar and his voice).

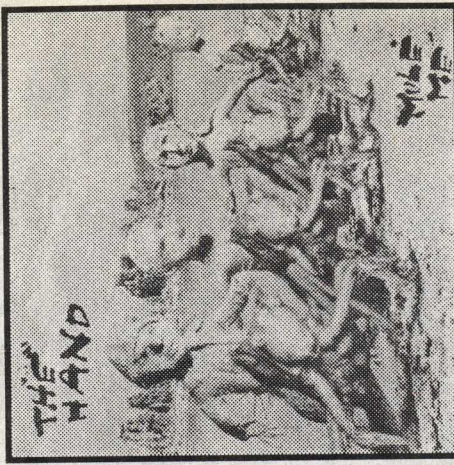
Johnny Society

From the ashes of Hunk, a promising band that was signed to Geffen Records in 1996, rises Johnny Society. Led by multi-instrumentalist and songwriter Kenny Siegal, Johnny Society fuses pop rock ala the Kinks and Cheap Trick with sonic innovation into a fortified rock and roll alloy. Messenger has released two full-lengths by Johnny Society, *It Don't Matter* and it's brilliant follow up, *Wood*. Among the band's biggest fans are Ray Davies (who asked to release their music on his European label), Robin Zander of Cheap Trick, and Rick Rubin.

Siegal's songs are working man's poetry, not in the Alan Jackson sense, but rather Long Island industrial, with lyrics ("What a way to make the way to make it" and "There's ice in the man when you're in demand in the forest" from the title track

The Hand

Siege's side project, the Hand, released their debut, *Mule Me*, in 1997 to raves. The album has been called "A White Album for the 90's" and Siege and band take the musical experimentation of John Society a step further, employing sitars, and Asian vocal techniques in their brand of rock and roll.



"Most Messenger artists have their own studios and spend all their time recording and writing," Reveals Kessler. "We work with artists who stand out as innovators and who view music not as a means to success, but as an inescapably vital art form with a deep tradition and history. And we hope and believe that fans will recognize our commitment to promoting music that has integrity while being accessible."

For more information, or to order music, go to www.messengerrecords.com, or write to:

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SPIKE & MIKE'S 1999 SICK AND TWISTED FESTIVAL OF ANIMATION



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The show will be screened daily from August 6 thru August 13 at Brewvies (21 & over) AND August 5, 7, 14 & 15 at The Tower Theatre (18 & over). Tickets are \$7.50 at the door and go on sale one hour before first show time.

Hey Salt Lake City, we're back with our brand new, hilarious, disgusting and tasteless animated shorts along with our raucous emcees and crazed pre-show stage antics and we're bringing 'em to two of Salt Lake City's coolest theatres, Brewvies, where its fun to get wild and wasted while trying not to blow chunks, as well as returning to Salt Lake City's first and most celebrated home of Spike and Mike, The Tower Theatre. This year's show is geared to stain your brain and make your liver quiver. Remember when you laughed and milk squirted out of your nose? This is much funnier!

Animation junkies and party mongers will squirm with joy as Spike and Mike, the producers of the first two Beavis and Butt-head films, return to Salt Lake City with their 1999 Sick and Twisted Festival of Animation, to unleash their latest, newest, and annual batch of outrageously funny animated shorts. This year's nationally touring showcase featuring 20 brand new films offers the best in titillation, mutilation, fornication, humiliation, retardation, castration, and inebriation! This event is not for the timid, faint-hearted nor the easily

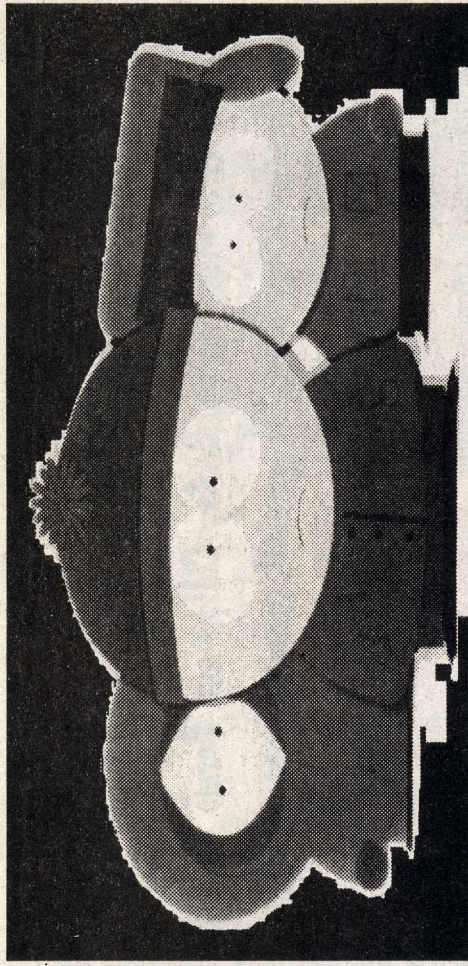
offended. The show will be screened daily from August 6 thru August 13 at Brewvies (21 & over) AND August 5, 7, 14 & 15 at The Tower Theatre (18 & over). Tickets are \$7.50 at the door and go on sale one hour before first show time.

Show times are as follows:

Brewvies: 677 South 200 West. Rec. Info (801) 355-5500 (21 & over)
Daily August 6 thru August 13
8:00pm & 10:00pm (plus Midnight on Fridays) except Saturday (Aug. 7): 7:00pm & 9:00pm

The Tower Theatre: 876 East 900 South.
Rec. Info. (801) 481-STAR (18 & over)
August 5 & 15 at 9:00pm August 7 & 14 at Midnight
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Brand new episode featuring Lloyd, the master of self-mutilation, and introducing his girlfriend.

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BEYOND GRANDPA *Breelin John Burns*
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A German public - or is it pubic -service announcement...yet very educational too.

KARATE DICK BOYS *Brian Bress*

A group of naked boys use ancient techniques and awesome proportions in various, radical, kung-fu styles.

ANIMALISTIC TIMES *Steve Margolis*

The newest from the creator of last year's disturbingly demented masterpiece, "Sloaches Fun House".

FLOSS *Nica Lorber*

A humorous look at the newly discovered uses of dental floss.

BORIS THE DOG *Mad Dog Films*

Adventures of a warped happy-go-lucky dog who wants to see the big city and will let nothing get in his way.

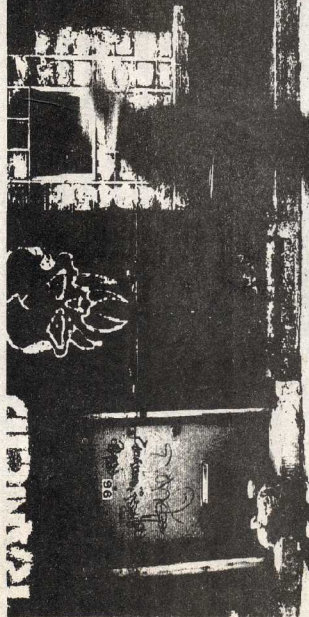
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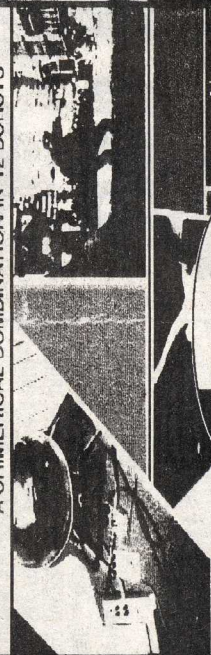
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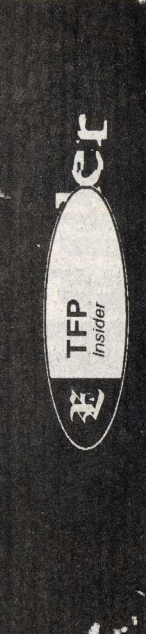
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FunKadellie

An interview with George, Bootsy Collins and Bernie Worrell on the development of the greatest collaboration in Funk

The time is 11 a.m. in Lebanon, New Jersey, across the Hudson River from New York City. George Clinton and the P-Funk All-Stars have flown in from Paris, France to play Woodstock '99 in Rome, New York.

"It's between Utica and Syracuse, about five or six hours from here, not counting traffic," says Bernie Worrell. "Bootsy (Collins) has already left Cincinnati. Dawn Silva's flying in from San Francisco, and I'm trying to get in touch with my guitar player to pick her up. The hotels are so far away from the festival, and it's going to take about seven or eight hours getting there, depending. After this interview, I've got to hang up and talk to George."

Despite all this hubbub, Bernie is calm, laughing in his easy way about the situation. "Festivals are always crazy," he chuckles. "We have no information about the stage, our set-up time, or anything. It's NUTZOID!"

"There's no official time slot for my band, The Woo-Warriors. George has about two hours, so we've got to figure out what we're going to play on," Bernie continues, "Besides Dawn Silva (One of the original Brides of Funkenstein) we're bringing Steve Scales who played with me in Talking Heads. We had an idea to play with the All Stars on 'Dope Dog,' then go into 'Time Was' from 'Blacktron Science,' but I don't know — I've just got to talk to George."

The name George Clinton looms large. His birthday is the next day, and there's a special bash in the "Rave Hanger." The Woodstock concert is on pay-per-view, but Bernie isn't even worried about that. "Bootsy and I will be at the Rave too," he says, with just a tinge of what's

next?" in his voice.

The last time Bernie and Bootsy were on stage with George Clinton was at Central Park in 1996, in the wake of their induction into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. Previously there had been a decade-wide gap. From the late '60's through the '70's, concert stages around the world were visited by Parliament/Funkadelic or "P-Funk," in their Mothership.

The captain was George Clinton, emerging from the smoke and lights as "Dr. Funkenstein." Bass virtuoso William "Bootsy" Collins was the most charismatic officer on the bridge, with his star-shaped shades. Bernie Worrell was the Vulcan on the Mothership, behind an elaborate console of keyboards and synthesizers. This creative trio wrote most of the songs — fueling popular demand for this incredibly expensive show, which competed with Kiss, David Bowie, and the many-headed hydra called Disco.

Funk continues to galvanize modern music. The original Blasters of the Universe recorded new material for Mammoth Records last spring, and took time out to interview.

"Yeah, we all three, George, Bernie, and myself, were all feeling it." Bootsy Collins said about the recording sessions. "Let's face it, this is what we all want to do. As always, I feel a great honor to work with my partner in 'grime,' George Clinton."

"Bernie Worrell — that boy's got more music and more sound than all the instruments in the world," said George Clinton, for the record.

"I just do my part," laughs Bernie Worrell, from back home in New Jersey. "I do whatever the song needs. I'm an architect, an arranger. I

go along with each tune."

Bernie laughs easily, he's an in-demand session player who leads his own group, Bernie Worrell and the Woo-Warriors, with veterans from George Clinton's P-Funk All-Stars, and Bootsy's Rubber Band. He's relaxed and friendly — the kind of guy you might meet in a New Jersey barbershop.

"I knew Bernie from my barbershop in Plainfield, New Jersey, around '60, '61," says George. "He used to hide in there from his mother!"

Clinton's shop specialized in "processing" hair for the local African-American men, who straightened, colored, and "pumped up" their locks in the waning days of the '50's. Places like Clinton's were also training grounds for "doo wop" singing groups, who specialized in sharp outfits, choreography, and replicated bass and horn sounds with their vocal cords.

"We used to call him 'Baby Elephant,' cause he was always real smooth-headed," George laughs wickedly. "He never had enough hair to pump up. Cora (Bernie's mother) wasn't down with that, either."

"She didn't want me hanging around with

hour," says Clinton about Bootsy and Bernie. "They show up on most every project, one way or another. It just takes a bit of negotiation — lawyers, well lawyers — they're the ones that are getting paid by the hour. Bootsy got right on it! It's not as hard as it seems to get it together, despite the stories you hear."

"George Clinton has brought together talent, entities, people, situations, and put them all together," says Bernie, back on track. "He's so talented at formulating a concept, and his lyric writing is wonderful. He has vocal ability, too. He's one of the best 2nd tenors that ever was. You know how the doo-wop groups in the '50's always had a 2nd tenor plus a lead singer? George is a great front man!"

"My best shows are going to be with the Woo-Warriors this summer," says Bernie, "Catherine Russell, our original lead singer, is with us, and we've got one of my protégés, Joseph "Amp" Fiddler (ex P-Funk All Star) on keyboards with me."

"We've got about sixteen songs," Bernie says about the Mammoth collaboration. "I've co-written three songs, Bootsy's brought four songs, two of them with Catfish Collins. George



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those "hoodlums," as she called them," says Bernie. "When I got my hair conked, she switched me right there in the shop and she switched George, too!"

Bernie played classical music from the age of four. He took private lessons at Juilliard, and went to the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston.

"Bernie used to play organ for us at our 'doo-wop' talent shows," Clinton says. "Man, he'd make us sound like professionals! When he came back from college, we were doin' Rock and Roll. He took the Funk, and added King Crimson and Emerson, Lake, and Palmer. People didn't know WHAT they were hearing."

"Me, and George Clinton, and all of us, used to move around." Bernie reminisces about early Funkadelic, "We lived in Detroit, Toronto and we met Garry and Boogie (true All-Stars, also from Plainfield) up there. That's before we knew Bootsy."

George Clinton tells the story: "Bootsy was funk'n' down in Cincinnati. He'd just left James (Brown). I first saw Bootsy, I said 'Wow! I didn't know we had an extra man in the band' He already looked like one of the Parliament/Funkadelic. When we went to see him play in Cincinnati, when we were playing there one time, we thought WE were on-stage!"

"I could tell just from hearing him — I knew it would match — I was watching, listening, and putting in my parts," says Bernie. "He came up to Detroit to record a few months later. 'Philmore' was the first song we did with them. (on Funkadelic's "America Eats Its Young.") Bootsy's brother, Catfish Collins was in the band too."

"Yeah!," says Booty, when asked if he knew that George and the Funkadelics were watching that night. "It kinda came out about that and those were the days," Bootsy continues: "George inspired us to go as far as we could and the best days of our lives."

When asked what it's like to work with Clinton now, Bernie has a ready answer: "Same as it ever was and same as it ever was!" He deftly changes the subject. "All the Talking Heads were P-Funk fans and when George just put his hand on Tina's stomach, her baby was born the next day."

"When it's time to work, its really happy

is co-producer, too. There's always an inter-change of ideas."

"We can get out of the city," says George about the studio in Germantown, on the Hudson River. "Be away from crowds, turn down the lights, and have it quiet. We don't have to have all our different people around."

Bernie makes a joke about Clinton falling asleep, and continues: "In the studio I've learned not to be politically correct. The Creator sends me everything that is happening. Whatever happens after it's done and if it's ordained to be a hit, so be it. It all comes from the Creator. If it came from the Creator, how can it not be good?"

"Hits can mean a lot of things," Bernie starts talking seriously, "Like money, or parties, but no matter what, you've got to stay up with the business part. I don't know what the final thing's going to be. I'm involved with the business, but just with my stuff. They've got the plans on playing in Woodstock, New York, the real town, a week or so after the festival."

George Clinton is also taping on the West Coast. "We're recording with Henry Rollins, Flea, and the Red Hot Chili Peppers, and Rage Against the Machine," he says, dropping names. "We're going to pick up where we left off and everybody's going to be in on the new record."

When asked about his first vocal group. The Original Parliament, which tours on its own — Clinton doesn't miss a beat, "Everybody! We just gotta wait for those people who get paid by the hour!"

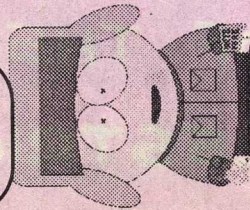
One CD, "Last Time Zone," will be released in October, Gina Hall, photographer for this article, was on hand for the final mixes. Another CD is scheduled for early 2000. Before and after Woodstock '99, the P-Funk All Stars are in Europe, while Bootsy has his own studio in Ohio.

"I love doing all sorts of recordings and producing, writing music with different people, and playing different styles of music," says Collins.

"To tell the truth," Bootsy continues, "Under any condition, if you got George, Bernie, and myself — and the rest of the 'MOB,' the Mothership will fly anywhere."

—Mike Evans

**HEY!
YOU
GUYS
ARE**



Melvins were in town again on July 5th at DV8. Let me just tell you something, as long as the Melvins keep putting-out albums and keep touring, **SLUG** will keep inter-viewing them, and putting them on the cover.

This time I got some background information from Dale, the man who looks like he's being swallowed by those big ass drums on-stage. And of course there's King Buzzo. Big hair, guitar-romp'in, string-bust'in full of piss and vinegar and attitude, just waiting to give it to ya! As always, he had some things to say. As always we were there, listening, recording, laughing, and crying.

SLUG: Who did you listen to when you were young, before you started playing the drums?

Dale Crover: Before? Probably the first band I ever listened to was the Beatles. Then I got the kit, and I started listening to Kiss.

SLUG: Kiss is a heavy influence?

DC: Well, they were when I first started.

MELVINS



I got sick of the sight of him.

SLUG: Are you still friends with him at all?

KB: No.

SLUG: It ended on a bad note?

KB: Yep, absolutely. He's a fuck'in asshole.

SLUG: Alright.

KB: If anyone wants to think otherwise either they don't know him, or they are a fuck'in idiot.

SLUG: What have you been listening to lately that you like?

KB: We like The Latin Playboy Dose, alot.

And we like Enemy Mine, who is touring with us on this trip. The Latin Playboy's are my favorite band right now.

SLUG: You've got three CD's coming out, well actually, "The Maggot" is out, but you've got one coming out next month, in August, and another one at the end of the year, is that right?

KB: Hopefully sooner than that, but yeah.

SLUG: Why didn't you just release a three CD set at one time, why spread it out?

KB: Too much money for people to spend at once. It would have cost people 30 bucks.

SLUG: You took that into consideration, huh? Is all the stuff done, and recorded?

KB: (nodding his really big hair) Pretty much. The first two records are done. On the second one, our parts are all done. It's really funny, we saw the weekly paper here, here in Salt

I think they were probably one of the bands that made me wanting to start to play. Then I started getting into stuff like Ted Nugent, Led Zeppelin, then I started listening to the heavy metal stuff, like Judas Priest.

SLUG: How old are you, because we listened to a lot of the same stuff.

DC: I'm 31.

SLUG: Yeah, I listened to all that, at a real young age. I think the first album I ever bought, I was 12 years old, was "Kiss Alive."

DC: Yeah, I think that was pretty close to one of the first ones I got too. Yeah, I remember seeing them on TV, on the Paul Lynd Halloween Special. It was the first time I ever saw them, I was like, Wow, what's this, ya know?

SLUG: Yeah, it was cool because it was so glitzy, and cartoonish mixed with rock and roll, ya know?

DC: Yeah, exactly. We got to open for them, too.

SLUG: How were they to open for? Were they cool to you guys?

DC: Yeah, they were really nice.

SLUG: They probably know you're fans, from all the stuff you guys have done.

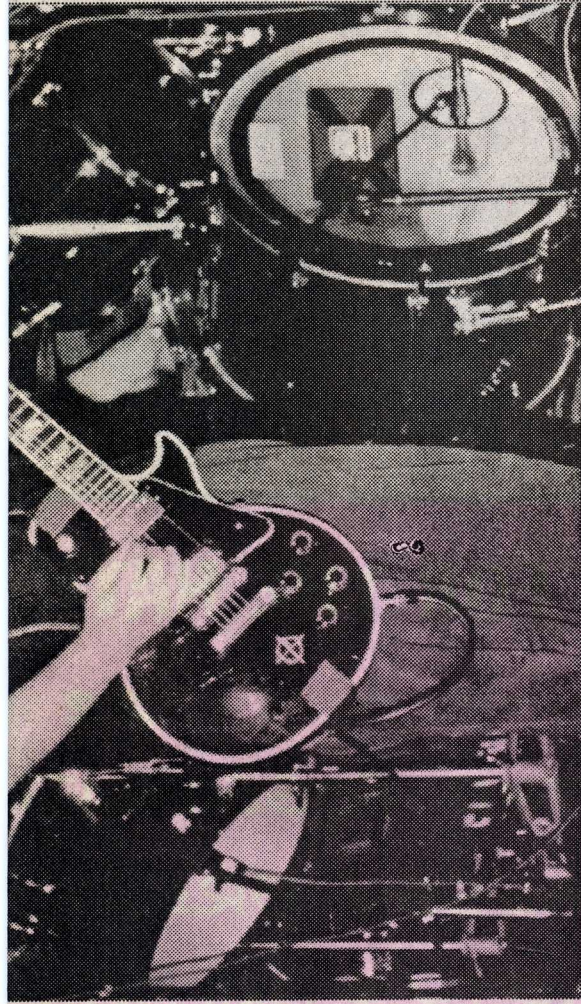
DC: Yeah, Gene, he is aware of everything. I think a lot of those older guys aren't aware of what's going on musically, but Gene knows, and he also knows of everything that is going on with his band. So he knows about solo record. Even before we did that, he called us to ask us about being on that Kiss covers album, "Kiss My Ass." We did a song that didn't get picked, but he called us up for their tour.

SLUG: What song did you do, for the "Kiss My Ass" album?

DC: "Going Blind." We ended up putting it on Houdini, anyway. We've been covering that song for a long time.

(*Note: I don't hero worship too often because I'm so jaded, it has to be something pretty rare of mutilated in the music world to get my motor running but when I do hero worship, it usually gets pretty sick, pretty fast, so prepare yourself happy reader.*)

SLUG: Yeah, you guys do it great. I also love your version of "God of Thunder."



Lake, and they were just hammering our new record "the Maggot" and us. They were saying how it's not original. I kind of knew that would happen. I knew that people would assume that we wouldn't have a plan in mind, and not really, uh, not really seeing the whole picture. Who ever wrote it, they obviously have never heard a single bit of our stuff, and they don't understand anything that we are doing. And, it's quite obvious they are a fucking idiot.

SLUG: Yeah, good.

KB: Which is generally the way most weekly's are, all over the country. A bunch of morons who don't know anything about music, and write a bunch of crap because they feel like they have too.

SLUG: Reminds me of that song "Defamation Innuendo" by the Circle Jerks.

KB: I really don't care that much. I kind of expect it, you know? Cause we're like the Ramones, we put out the same fucking album every time.

SLUG: Yeah (laughing), because you play the same chords, with the same chord structure everytime.

KB: Yeah, another thing I thought was funny was when they said, "Formless and Melody-less."

SLUG: So how do you like playing Salt Lake? You play here enough.

KB: I think Salt Lake is one of the weirdest cities in this country. Ya know you find religious extremism in a lot of smaller towns. But I've never found one on this big of a scale. It's really fuckin' weird, man. I don't care if people get mad at that kind of stuff, because if I never play Salt Lake City again, so what! It's one little, tiny town, fuck it, you know! I don't care if I piss off the religious sect!

As always it was a good and humorous experience sitting down with the Melvins for a little Q & A. Watch for their next disc, coming out by the end of this month. And really people, if you've never experienced the Melvins live, get your shit together! I'm tellin' ya, there is nothing like it, and you won't soon forget it, trust me.

—RDJ

DC: Oh Yeah, thanks.

SLUG: Very killer.

DC: Because were playing going blind, Kiss started playing it live, before the reunion stuff. That was pretty cool, because we asked them, like we said, you guys are doing "Going Blind," live, What's up with that? And they said, "Hello, It's pretty much because you guys have been playing it."

SLUG: Really?

DC: Yeah, they never played it live, when they wrote it, it was just a song for the record.

SLUG: You mentioned Judas Priest. I've never heard the original version of "Green Manalishi." I've heard the live, Judas Priest version, and now your version, but not the Fleetwood Mac, original version.

DC: Oh yeah! It was only on a single, it was never on any of their records. We've been covering that song for a while, and we finally recorded it.

(*Note: Dale and I continued to talk, then I felt like I took enough of his time and quietly excused myself. Then King Buzzo walked in, and the tape started rolling again. Read on, and learn grasshopper!*)

SLUG: So what happened to Mark D?

King Buzzo: We kicked him out. Booted him! I got sick and tired of him. I got sick of the way he was playing, and

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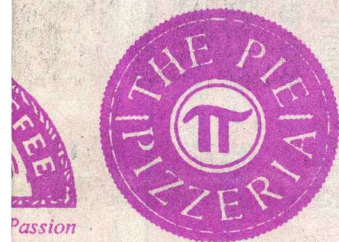
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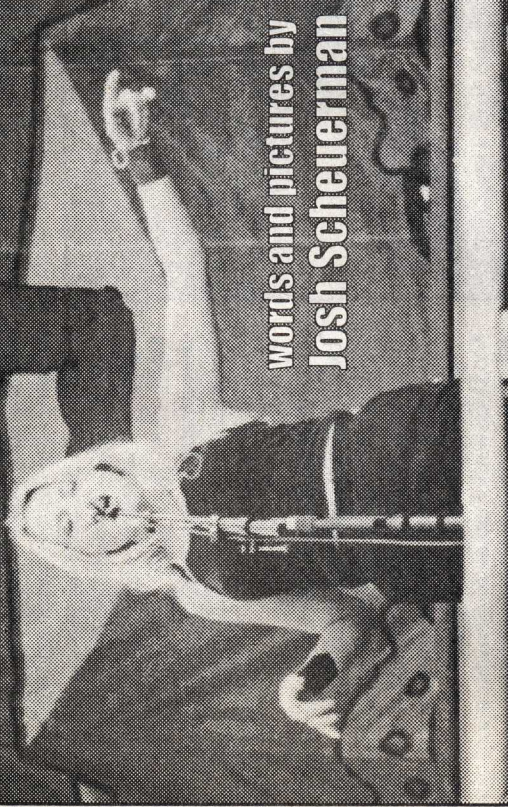
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WOODSTOCK 99



words and pictures by
Josh Scheuerman

As I stand poised watching flames lick up the vendors tent along with the \$4 waters and \$12 medium pizzas, a sense of pride and justice chills me like a sip from my "looted" Coca-Cola. The sounds of The Red Hot Chili Peppers rendition of Jimi Hendrix's "Fire," filled the air only a few hours prior to the collapse of a speaker tower that blared the music, and flaming diesel trailers that fed the crowds. Once again Jimi's music came at the closing of a Woodstock with lasting impressions.

On Sunday, August 17th 1969, fans experienced Jimi Hendrix's version of the "Star Spangled Banner," after the Peppers left, concluding Woodstock '99. Watching naked bodies dance around the numerous bonfires and the greatest frozen pretzel food fight in history, I'm not sure why Woodstock is burning down; or how the world will view this night during the "Peace and Love" concert of the millennium? Was this chaotic behavior caused by tunes like "Break Stuff," by Limp Bizkit and other hard music that the media is blaming? Could this have to do with the fact that 700 cases of heat exhaustion might have been avoided if the authorities had given out free water to the public? Possibly the starvation and dehydration brought on by the outrageous costs of food and drink could have been the cause of such behavior? Maybe the overflowing sewage into campgrounds and water sources? The end of the world? Or, the simple fact that Woodstock is dead. We were just cremating it's remains.

dense fire engines couldn't reach it in time. There were food shortages and Governor Rockefeller threatened to send in National Guard and declared the festival a disaster area.

Woodstock '99 had 400 riot police on site in the morning fog, and a level three (major disaster, such as a plane crash) had been issued for the fires and rioting.

After arriving at Woodstock '99, the first sight was the "Peace Wall." A 12 feet, 3 mile long plywood wall covered in art by local artists, supposedly the longest mural in the world. To keep gate crashers at bay the wall served it's purpose until Sunday night when most of it was used as fuel to feed the bonfires. With the sun beating down at 90+, I made my way the two miles from stage to stage, finding the press tent and sat to rest as James Brown opened up Woodstock. Let the party begin.

Woodstock '99 is the melting pot of the human culture in every aspect. It included the Warped Tour sports, head shops, Rav's, cook off's, crafts, camping, a large town population and of course sex, drugs, and rock 'n roll all thrown in together.

Watching some of the first acts, I noticed there was no shade by any stage, nor water. To get water a 'woody' would have to fight out of the crowd, walk a 1/2 to a mile and spend \$4 for a drink or wait in line by a community water hole located between the out-houses. And then step and repeat this constantly for the better part of 60 hrs.

Hearing this and being involved back stage in the press tent, by the end of the first day I already knew Woodstock was dead, only the name was in use by concert promoters. "Woodstock is a state of mind," says Michael Lang, behind Woodstock '99. However, this state of mind wasn't walking under the sun with garbage wrapped around their feet with little food and water. Sleeping under the stars because their tents were now sinking into sludge. Comments such as Carsten Daily's (MTV TRL host), "It's a real tragedy to see such a good thing come to such a terrible ending," responding to the riots on the last night, were results of catered food and luxuries, not eye witness facts.

Most of the bands were in more contact with the audience than promoters. The Insane Clown Posse threw hundreds of 2 liter coke bottles into the crowd, along



—Wavy
Gravy
AGAIN!

there was no trouble. It appeared that Woodstock would end smoothly without much incident.

It was the Red Hot Chili Peppers first appearance since reuniting and their release of "Californication." The anticipation and hype covering the crowd left the West stage mostly vacant throughout Megadeath. This was a moment to see and experience. Flea's blue head and glistening naked body were the first appearance on stage, followed by the other Peppers.

Opening up their set with "Around the World," and "Scare Tissue." I made it out to the crowd, going back in time with "Give It Away," "Suck My Kiss" and "If You Have To Ask."

This is when I noticed thousands of 'Tel-Aviv: Sabbath candles'. Everyone had one, but no one was quite sure how they got them, or where they came from. People were creating murals on the runway and starting small fires from the trash laying around. From front to back during "Under the Bridge" there were the specks of thousands of candles. "Power" closed the set list and the Peppers went off stage while announcers tried to part the crowds for fire trucks to get to the bigger fires. "It looks like 'Apocalypse Now', out there," stated Anthony Kiedis, singer of the Chili Peppers, upon returning for there encore. The song happened to be Jimi Hendrix's "Fire," which sent people feeding the flames instead of chocking them out. The "Peace Wall," which was created to keep the public out, was turned into fire wood on the inside. As more fires were lit, the Peppers closed there set and a Jimi Hendrix tribute played "The Star Spangled Banner" accompanied by a short



—Mike Ness
hangin with
SLUG

Arriving in Syracuse airport Thursday night, I ran into Zach from 'Rage' and Everclear waiting to get their bags. All were eager to attend and play at Woodstock. Just going, I think, was the single defining moment of my 21 years. That night I hitched a ride to Verona, NY to the Turning Point Casino to pick up my credentials and wait for the show to begin. This was the real first sight of the "Woody's." The term I use lightly for the 250,000 of us. The casino was packed with them. After winning \$20 on Black Jack, I sat waiting for the sun to rise and the day to begin. The plan was to wait until sunrise and then hitch the 15 miles to Woodstock and arrive before noon when James Brown would spit out the opening song, "I Feel Good."

Unfortunately, Friday morning is when most people arrived. At 8 am I was sitting in a mini-van from Minnesota in endless traffic. I decided to ditch the air-conditioned luxuries and continue on foot. Passing hundreds of cars, I was offered free drinks and watched the snail's pace of the cars. Some people were pushing their cars as they had ran out of gas waiting to park. Locals selling ice on the side of the road assured me it was only "a few more miles." All travelers headed to the center of New York, home of Griffiths Airforce Base and 'Woodstock '99.

Interesting enough, during the first Woodstock in 1969, Griffiths was sending planes to drop bomb on Vietnam while the 'Peace and Love' concert was going on.

Upon reaching Rome, I found out that the locals weren't that supportive of their town turning into the third largest in NY (followed by New York City and Buffalo) for the weekend. With sarcasm and cynicism most locals rarely helped a hand to the 'outsiders.' Isn't Woodstock supposed to be about that Peace mentality?

The ironies surrounding the history of Woodstock are numerous and start at the very beginning. The original Woodstock wasn't in Rome, because the town kicked them out fearing a 'drug-crazed' hippie invasion. Luckily, a jolly dairy farmer named Max Yasgur let them set up on his beautiful pasture-land; also making a fair amount of cash from the deal. With the time restraints this had on organization, a fence couldn't be built in time. John Morris announced Woodstock a FREE concert; unlike the \$150 ticket just to enter the gates this year (Woodstock inc. made \$7 million on the first day).

A crew house was burnt to the ground because traffic was so



—Elvis Costello in the performers tent

with \$3000 taped to balls. "They paid us a lot of money to come here, were giving some back." With great performances by The Roots, ICP, Korn, and Buckcherry, the first day ended without much incident. The rave stage kept the crowds that weren't sleeping, dancing until the sun came up.

Round Two.

Saturday was the largest line up of popular bands. Kid Rock Wycef opened up on the main stage (east), while the Bruce Hornsby Group and Everclear were on the west stage. Another hot day, in the low 90's, with prayers for rain. Tradition? Limp Bizkit followed Counting Crows, Alanis Morissette and Dave Matthews band on the main stage. It is true that during Limp Bizkit's set the first deconstruction at Woodstock occurred, the tearing down of the plywood fence surrounding the sound and camera tower. If this was a result of Limp's song "Break Stuff," is anyone's guess. However, the wood did make good surf boards. Fred Durst closed the set singing "Faith" from his own plywood island in the sea of people. During Rage Against the Machine and Metallica sets, there wasn't any riotous behavior. People were pulled from the crowds due to exhaustion and moshing injuries, but no more damage was inflicted. Even though Metallica's set ended up being two hours straight, "When the plane is late, I guess you can play as long as you want."

With the close of Saturday's line up, I walked the grounds to see the night life. Passing the rave stage hosting Fatboy Slim, I was offered a variety of entertainment, mostly illegal. Concert goers used the 55 gallon trash barrels for drum circles. Wherever there are hippies, drum circles form. Some girls were stripping to the rhythmic beat, others posing for pictures; one of which got paid \$20 for one picture.

By 3 am I had made my way through the masses and back to the press tent. Reporters were busy faxing and downloading articles around the world about the latest happenings. I pulled six chairs together to make a rough bed and fell asleep under the white plastic canvas.

Round Three.

The 10 am press conference opened up my eyes to the happenings of Woodstock, day to day. Michael Lang, assured reporters that everything was under control and with only one day left and a less unruly lineup, problems such as Limp Bizkit's were over.

Willie Nelson started off the last day playing his hits, including "On the Road Again", which almost everyone was. Mike Ness of Social Distortion was the first up on the West stage, jamming out his punkadelic country music. After his set, I made my way to the east stage and stayed around that end for the remainder of Woodstock. Everlast, Elvis Costello, Jewel and Creed swooned the crowd, but



laser show. After this song Woodstock '99 officially ended.

"You have all survived Woodstock '99" was the last announcement.

With crews scrambling to close down the stages, the fires burned without interference. No authority was to be seen, so the fires escalated. At one point I was between a speaker tower being torn down, naked people running around a bonfire and two men with helium tanks selling balloons for five dollars. A Mercedes Benz that was left on the runway was overturned and smashed. Later I saw a "Greed Pollutes" sticker on an upside down door. A Woodstock merchandise vendor was looted. T-shirts that were being sold for \$35, were now free to the public. The original Woodstock didn't sell one shirt. The food and drink trailers were also opened and the eager crowd passed out cases of pop. ATM machines were also hit. The police and fire department took 3 hours to enter, waiting for the man power and supplies, and 4 to get the situation under control. The 12 trailers that caught fire burned until dawn, with explosions from propane tanks heard every hour. During the entire riot, not one fight broke out, no personal merchants were bothered, and only minor injuries were reported.

While at Woodstock I heard reports from 5 to 10 deaths, mostly drug related, had occurred. However, the true report I heard was one. The same at the original. With this information, I wouldn't have called the night "Orgy of Arson, Looting," which was on the front page of the Daily Sentinel, Rome NY.

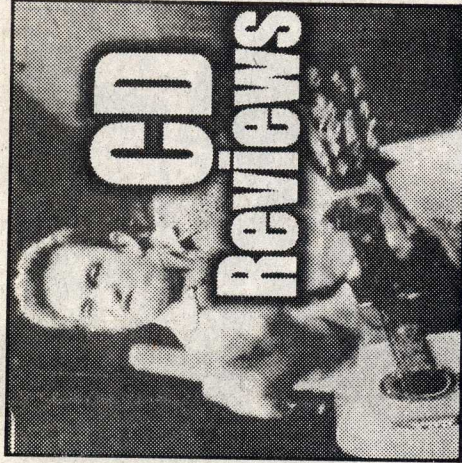
It was more like a night of celebration for the closing of the century, the death of Woodstock and feeling alive. It is a shame that most of the "Peace Wall" was burnt, which did have some beautiful art on it. Most, if not all, of the equipment destroyed will be covered and new equipment bought. With no rain comes the flame.

Michael Lang and promoters are preparing to have a Woodstock every 5 years. Will it fade and become extinct like Lollapalooza? Being routine, like the right of passage for each generation? Time can only tell.

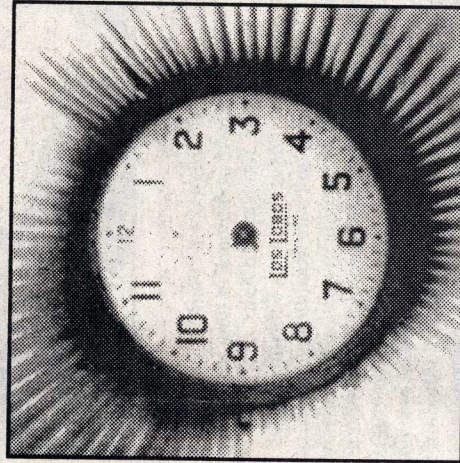
I have my Woodstock '99 t-shirt (free) and wouldn't mind if this was the last. This year had probably the best line-up in music history for 3 days. We tried to envision the peace and love that brought about the first Woodstock 30 years ago. I don't think it's still there to grasp. Marketing such an event looks good on paper, but hard to contain with so many individuals.

When the film comes out in September of '99, watch for yourselves, take a look behind what the camera shows and see if you still believe in the legacy that is Woodstock.

—Josh Scheuerman



Los Lobos
This Time
Hollywood Records



Well, at last Los Lobos comes out with something to rival "Kiko", which I think is a masterpiece. That says alot about this CD. The title track "Corazon", and "Cumbia Raza" are three of the best songs here, but all of the songwriting has a hint of what made Los Lobos the best band East L.A. has seen in years. Check that, maybe forever. True pervasive melody, and Hispanic soul.

ing, skateboarding, or in the midst of a high speed car chase. "My own country" is a politically charged track, with driving drums, and some high speed, power-chord friendly, guitar playing. Two words to describe this (and every other) Pennywise album: *Carpe Diem!*

Almost all of the songs are good, none have hit me like "Bro Hymn" did way back when, but the stuff is still solid. The theme of "My Own Way" is great and the repetition of "I don't care if you never see the world like I do," sort of makes me want to go run around Temple Square blazing drunk and butt naked, on a Sunday morning... sort of.

—Big Daddy

Flaming Lips

The Soft Bulletin / Warner Bros

The Flaming Lips... ummm can you say incredible? I knew you could. This is one of the worlds best bands for a couple of reasons. One they build sonic vistas which seem like they can be built on your four track but they just can't. To anybody who can pull off a career and be serious while sounding like Wayne Coyne is a genius. And I like any band who may have a song title longer than the lyrics to the song. So what does the record sound like you wonder? It sounds like Mercury Rev's "See you on the other Side." Its got some muzakian overtones but its still the Lips and that's what matters... OH and you can play the entire record on just one Player!!!!

—Sausage King

Ace and The Rages

Light This Sucker Up!
Pin-up Records

Pop this CD in a stereo and you'll instantly be whisked away to the 1950's. This is exciting wholly on howoften you fantasize

highlight that skill.

This isn't the best "swingish" release in recent times, but if your main concern is having something to dance to, Light This Sucker Up ain't bad.

—Big Daddy

The Sons of Hercules

Get Lost / Get Hip



If the Stones had never ventured out of the garage, The Sons of Hercules is what they'd sound like. Thirteen tracks whiz by in thirty-two minutes, leaving the listener and the band, I'm sure huffing and puffing. The band's lead singer has Jagger down, but abandons sexuality, preferring instead to concentrate on the business at hand which is rock and roll.

"Get Lost," the title track, features piano by Pete Gordon, lending a Black Crowes feel, but the rest of the album is no-frills, garage rock. "No, No, No" and "Cockeyed Man" are among the most rockin' parts of "Get Lost."

Good for when you're in the mood to drink 'til you puke and drink some more.

—Randy Harward

& Rocket Scientists" and I don't care what you say, anybody who talks of the possible abduction of the guy from Iron Butterfly (only recently found in the bottom of a California ravine) is cool enough for me and with a chorus of "Rock Stars don't become Rocket Scientist I could prove it to you, I could make a list," You know its fun. The music is the edge of chaos and the sealer of a frog's ass (i.e. tight for the metaphorically challenged). The rest of the record goes along at a welcome pace, something I don't hear often these days... not rushed not dragging but perfect to the song. Kudos Boys!

—Sausage King

Co2 / 21st Century S.O.S.

Here There Everywhere Records

In indie music there is a tendency to get caught up in one town or another's scene. Take Chicago, for instance, which gave us Big Black and Naked Raygun and Others. Or D.C. with Fugazi or Soul Side and the like. Its a kind of throw back to a "there must be something in the water" mentality. Now I know its a shitty prejudice to have when it comes to music, I mean, shit, that's the way the whole fuckin' Seattle thing got out of proportion. Anyway, this band is from Champaign Ill which is where one of my favorite bands is from, "Go PKids!" Ok, this band is nothing like anything I want to here outside of places where I might be pigeonholing frat boys for having throw-back Pink Floyd tastes in music. At first glance it starts ok with just one minor production flaw i.e. the vocals are way to loud. And I mean Way to loud! Which is a common problem on a lot of records, but when the lead guitar kicked in I couldn't even hear the rest of the band. Then I started to listen closer and the music was frat rock. Screw me, I was tricked by trying to be nice and I kept saying that this might be

Unbelievable Lolly Machine

Not to mention a couple of the better guitarists around in David Hidalgo and Cesar Rosas. Make this another feather in Los Lobos' already huge sombrero.

—Marx

Pennywise Straight Ahead Epitaph

Pennywise has always seemed to be synonymous with energy, speed, and West Coast style punk rock. This is more of that. A great album to listen to while snowboard-

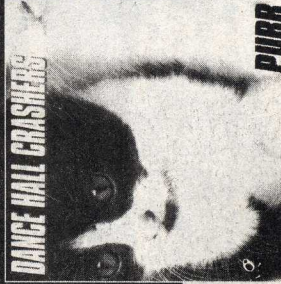
about Buddy Holly, watch Grease, and talk about the good ol' days, when you could just head on down to the "soda fountain" and meet "the whole gang." Picture a band playing your high school dance in the fifties, they aren't bad, but you don't know any of their songs (i.e. no sing alongs, the main reason most of us even turn on an oldies station), this is Ace and The Rages. The best song is probably "Let's Move" which like most of the others, makes you want to move your feet. Junior Mulnar is an incredibly talented guitarist, and songs like "Beer"

Anonymous / Mutagenic Records

WOW!! The Gods (and Goddesses [hate to piss anybody off]) actually heard my cries and brought me something I asked for. I reviewed a split seven inch of these guys a couple months ago and I really liked, but I wanted to hear more to be sure. This record was released in 1997 so its a bit dated but they do have a new one out (gods here my call and bring me that, too).

This album starts out like Don Cabellero meeting some Sensibility. The first song starts off in the rockets glare of "Rock Stars

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good live, but then I caught the dead bass and the lead crooner having his voice drown out everything which just made his effort an ego thing. This record, if heard, is definitely a call for help.

—Sausage King

Guttermouth Gorgeous / Nitro Records

Mark (the guttermouth lead singer) is a true inspiration. Past songs like "Perfect World", have set the dream work in motion, and here he gives us unseemly peasants another gift with "High Balls". Any song that focuses purely on Jack Daniels is a good song in my book. For all of you "non-drinkers," it also has a good beat and all of those other necessary evil's. The closing song on the album is a good religious anthem, for all who have fallen off of the religious wagon (... "Hi Mom!").

Anyone who somehow has never heard the Californian punk styling's of Guttermouth, just realize that they have the most appropriate name of any group since The Monkeys (an amazing commentary on their looks and music). People who get offended by the things other people say best stay away from these guys (and probably SLUG for that matter). Sometimes it's nice to see people working against everything positive in society, all in the name of entertainment.

—Big Daddy

Guy Forsyth Can You Live Without / Antone's / Sire

This man is dangerous with a National Resonator guitar. Add a husky but melodious voice and tunes that leave a smoldering brand on the listener and you've got a dangerous album. Forsyth was a member of the Asylum Street Spankers, but left to pursue a solo career. A listen to "Can You Live Without" will have you thanking God he did.

—RH

HELLBENT

Helium / Re-constricted Records

People (I say people cause I have no friends, cause well look at yourselves) have been asking to borrow this from me since the day it walked into the house. Its "industrialish" and I knew that Hellbent had people from My Life With Thrill Kill Kult, Haloblack, Chemlab, and others... a veritable supergroup. The first intriguing thing about the cd was that they used almost every descriptive phrasing they could muster to detail what they were playing. To quote "abstract electronic experimental pop with a touch of guitar." Damn that's allot to live up too, a whole lot, and Hellbent pulls it off. I was just as surprised as anyone that I really like this record. It's creepy yet its got a sort of GvSB swagger to it. It's paced real slow and low and with the exception of the chintzy drum machine its sounds great. Fave song: "3 Murders 3 Nights."

—Sausage King

Blink 182

Enema of the State / MCA Records

Being an adult film aficionado, I was startled when I received Enema of the State and found one of my favorite porn starlets on the cover. Janine starred in the film that saw pop-culture icon Pee-Wee Herman arrested for public indecency (Naughty Nurse Nancy). Ironically, on the record jacket she is portrayed as a nurse. Based on these two observations, I put Naughty Nurse Nancy on the DVD, turned on this album, and got out the hand lotion to see if they were related in any way. Strangely enough, if you watch the film with the sound off, "Enema of the State" fits perfectly as a soundtrack in the same manner as "Dark Side of the Moon" to Wizard of Oz, (or maybe it's just me). Anyway, this is not an album that will change your life, but it is a fun pop-punk departure from the usual mainstream listen.

—Jeremy Cardenas

can avoid local decibel level ordinances you can catch this band touring with Rammstein and Soulfly.

—Jeremy Cardenas

Dr. Frank

Show Business Is My Life

Lookout

Mr. T Experience

Alcatraz

Lookout

For those of you who don't already know, Dr. Frank is the lead singer/creative force behind the Mr. T Experience. That said, "Show Business Is My Life" is pretty much a Mr. T Experience album with acoustic guitars to complement Dr. Frank's famously sensitive lyrics. The songs are still the poppy anthems you're accustomed to, only presented in full band electric versions and solo acoustic versions; the latter making this album a more entertaining listen than the Mr. T Experience album prior, *Alcatraz*.

That is not to say that "Alcatraz" is bor-

ing. Though it's nothing really new to MTX fans aside from the obvious fact that it's a batch of new songs and some subtle variations in instrumentation. This album contains more of the trademark MTX relationship-themed punk rock, sometimes with a 50s pop flavor.

A song that stands out in my mind is "I Wrote A Book About Rock and Roll," a dig at music journalists, at least the know-it-all assholes.

—Randy Harward



HAVE A BEER WITH ~~FEAR~~ FRENZAL RHOMB

NEW ALBUM AND STUFF



88 Fingers Louie

Back on the Streets / Hopeless Records

88 Fingers Louie is a Chicago based four piece who established their place in the world of melody and hardcore on the notorious "Fat" record label. After an "all-too-long" hiatus, these emotional metal speedsters return with a well written, intelligent album that is sure to be a soundtrack to misunderstood adolescents seeking spiritual comfort.

—Jeremy Cardenas

Swingin' Utters

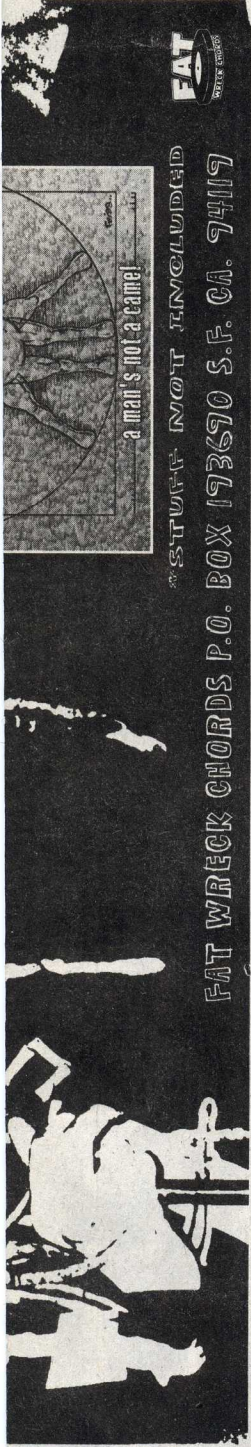
Brazen Head EP / Fat Wreck Chords

My friend Patty o'Finnegan and I were listening to this album while drinking a case of Guinness Stout and watching a football match on the telly. Although this is only an EP, Patty assured me that he would only want this album played at his wake. This album was very reminiscent of the Dropkick Murphy's, and I look forward to another full length release. Hard drinkin' music for all the alcoholics in your family. I would recommend it for the next time you're in a drunken stupor and need an excuse to get up and howl at the moon.

—Jeremy Cardenas

Mindless Self Indulgence tight / Uppity Cracker

The tongue in cheek humor of New York's Mindless Self Indulgence is evidenced by the pedophilic reference on the album's cover. The musical hybrid of attention deficit, punk, industrial, and jungle, Tight is an ingenious display of wit and technical savvy. Throughout the album, I felt the influences ranged anywhere from Atari Teenage Riot to Public Enemy. If you



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MIAD CADDIES ANTI-FLAG
TERRORGRUPPE BODYJAR
THE BROADCAST NICOTINE
ONE MAN ARMY HOTBOX
GOOBER PATROL D.O.A
GOOD RIDDANCE

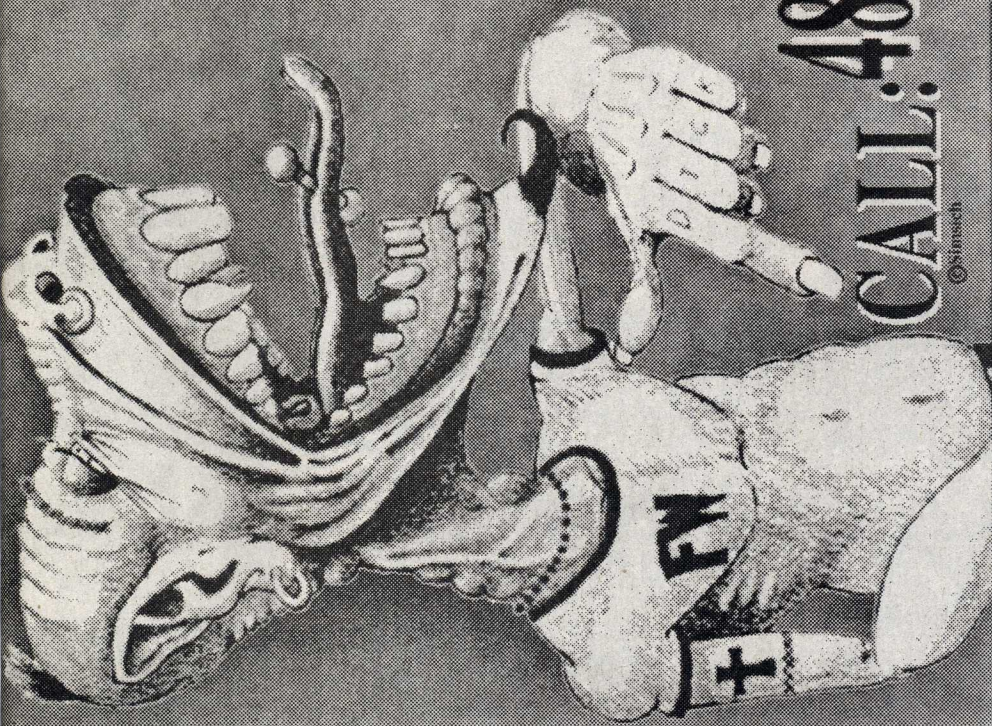
Slugg Magazine

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 CALIF PRISON
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suddenly stopped by a balding, slight man in his late forties who was holding a gun at her as one might offer another a popsicle on a cold day. He told her to kneel. She pleaded for her life. She tried to reason with the solitary stranger, she cajoled him with promises which she wouldn't keep. And then he stepped forward, feeling aroused, feeling his penis pushing pleausrably against his pants zipper. And then in the ecstatic moment of his power he ejaculated and pulled the trigger. Anne Alderson's skull bled and slowed along with the murderer's tool. Then he fired two more rounds into her head when he thought that he saw a spasm of life. He was that kind of man. She was that kind of girl.

—St. Feltcher



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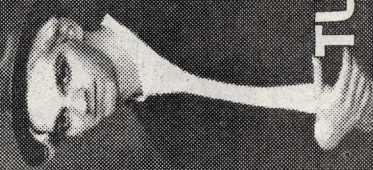
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SLUG News Shorts & Other Shit

Tithe the Church Ten Percent or Just One Finger

It's Main Street. It's the main thing on my mind. It's mainly a small thing. But it's the mainstay of the things that are on the forefront of my thoughts: And I'm mad. Angry. First they took my street. And now they are taking my rights. No. I will not let this happen. You should not let this happen. Somewhere on some piece of paper there is a sentence, a line, that simply says, "Separation of Church and State." I know in this state that that separation is a fine and often invisible line, but still that line exists. And that line is being crossed. Trampled on. I've had enough. I'm finished turning my proverbial cheek so that it can become black and blue by a dominant religion in this submissive state.

For this reason, I declare, that every time I pass Main Street. Every time I am delayed as a result of the construction that is turning a public place into a private possession. I will give Main Street, and the church that owns it, one tenth of one of my ten fingers. I will give the Mormon church a finger. Better yet, I will tithe to the Mormon Church The Finger.

In the 1976 movie "Network" Peter Finch won the Oscar for Best Actor. He won this award after he had died. Posthumously you might say if your vocabulary is so inclined. From the movie, playing the part of Howard Beale, Peter Finch said: "Well, I'm not gonna leave you alone. I want you to get mad! I don't want you to protest. I don't want you to riot. I don't want you to write

to your congressman, because I wouldn't know what to tell you to write. I don't know what to do about the depression and the inflation and the Russians and the crime in the street. All I know is that first you've got to get mad. (shouting) You've got to say, 'I'm a human being, god-dammit! My life has value! So I want you to get up now. I want all of you to get up out of your chairs. I want you to get up right now and go to the window, open it, and stick your head out, and yell, 'I'm as mad as hell, and I'm not going to take this anymore!' I want you to get up right now, sit up, go to your windows, open them and stick your head out and yell - 'I'm as mad as hell and I'm not going to take this anymore!' Things have got to change..."

Some things can't change. Main Street is history. It will become a reflecting pool. Brides will blush when they catch a final glimpse of their virginal selves. Maybe Moroni, the angel on top of the temple, will use this pool as a receptacle to clear out the spit valve on his trumpet.

I will use this reflecting pool to see a reflection of myself titheing a finger to the Temple. Like Peter Finch, I don't know what to tell you to do. I don't want to cause a commotion. I just want to sit in the front of the bus and keep my rights in check. What I would like to cause is a quiet riot to the twisted sisters and brothers that are walking around Temple Square. A silent finger waving protest.

If you have 10 fingers, perhaps you too could spare some Geek Love for Main Street. I don't join many causes. Generally, because I'm lazy. But this is one easy way to say, "I'm as mad as hell and I'm not going to take this anymore." Main Street and my rights have been taken. In return they are giving me a reflecting pool? Gee, thanks. Main Street has been taken. In return I am giving them my finger. It's titheing. It's 10 percent. It's The Finger.

—Phil Jacobsen

Virgin Sued Over Lords of Acid's "Pussy"

Woman sues Virgin Airlines in dispute with flight attendant over in-flight music.

Mabel Himmelfarb has filed a lawsuit in the London courts against Virgin Airlines. She claims Lords of Acid's new CD, "Expand Your Head," which is programmed to play on one of the music channels, is offensive.

Mabel Himmelfarb claims to have been so deeply offended by a song, "Pussy" by a band called Lords of Acid, being programmed as a part of Virgin's in-air entertainment, that she became emotionally distraught causing a breakdown mid-flight. Virgin apologized profusely citing responsible programming and research. Says Virgin "Pussy" both tested and sold well. It has been well received by the

L7 Tells Warped About Beaver

On Saturday, July 17, at the Lilith Fair Festival at the Rose Bowl in Pasadena, CA - 6:30pm: During the Dixie Chix's set, an airplane flew over the sold out crowd with a banner declaring: "BORED? TIRED? TRY L7."

The following day, Sunday, July 18, at the Warped Tour at the Stone Pony in Asbury Park, NJ - 5:30pm: A second airplane flew over the Stone Pony lot with a banner declaring: "WARPED NEEDS MORE BEAVER....LOVE L7"

Since the band has been inundated with questions and in an effort to explain, L7 had this to say:

"There is very little support for woman who play music with an edge at Lilith or the Warped tour. We're just doing our part in the war on mediocrity. Ozzfest - watch your back!"

Pissing Razor's New Guitarist, End Milwaukee Metalfest

Pissing Razors were the exclamation point to the 13th annual Milwaukee Metalfest, ending the two-day event with a tight, energetic & almost perfect sound-ing (the shitty PA and house soundboard

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other patrons of our airline. We deeply regret any inconvenience she has encountered as a result of the song."

Lords of Acid Arrested for Watching "Pussy"

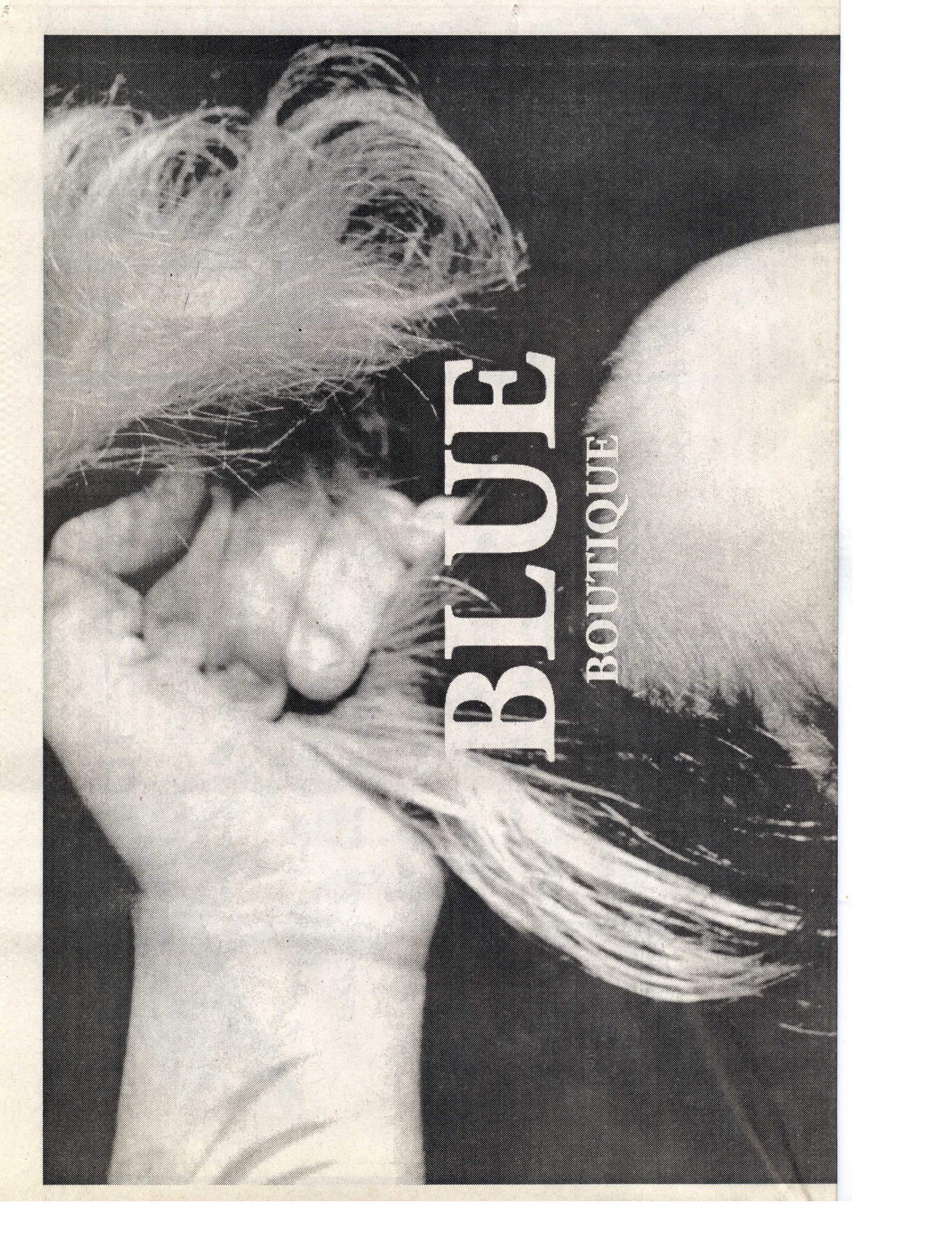
Police in Manchester, England conducted a lightening raid on the Bristol Beat High Society Theater and Catering Company last Saturday night, where there was a star-studded event taking place. Amongst the individuals arrested were all three members of Lords of Acid. We've been unable to confirm others who were arrested, but there have been strong rumors that Robbie Williams and at least one member of the former Spice Girls were attending the event. Wire reports claim that all those arrested had been watching a nude film, and were in "quite stimulated conditions." All were released and charges were eventually dropped.

were twaked to their fullest by drummer Eddy Garcia) performance lead by new guitarist, Ceasar Soto.

Soto replaces Matt Lynch, who left the band in order to spend more time with his family in El Paso, TX. Soto had been the Razors long time guitar tech, soundman, driver and fellow tequila slammer.

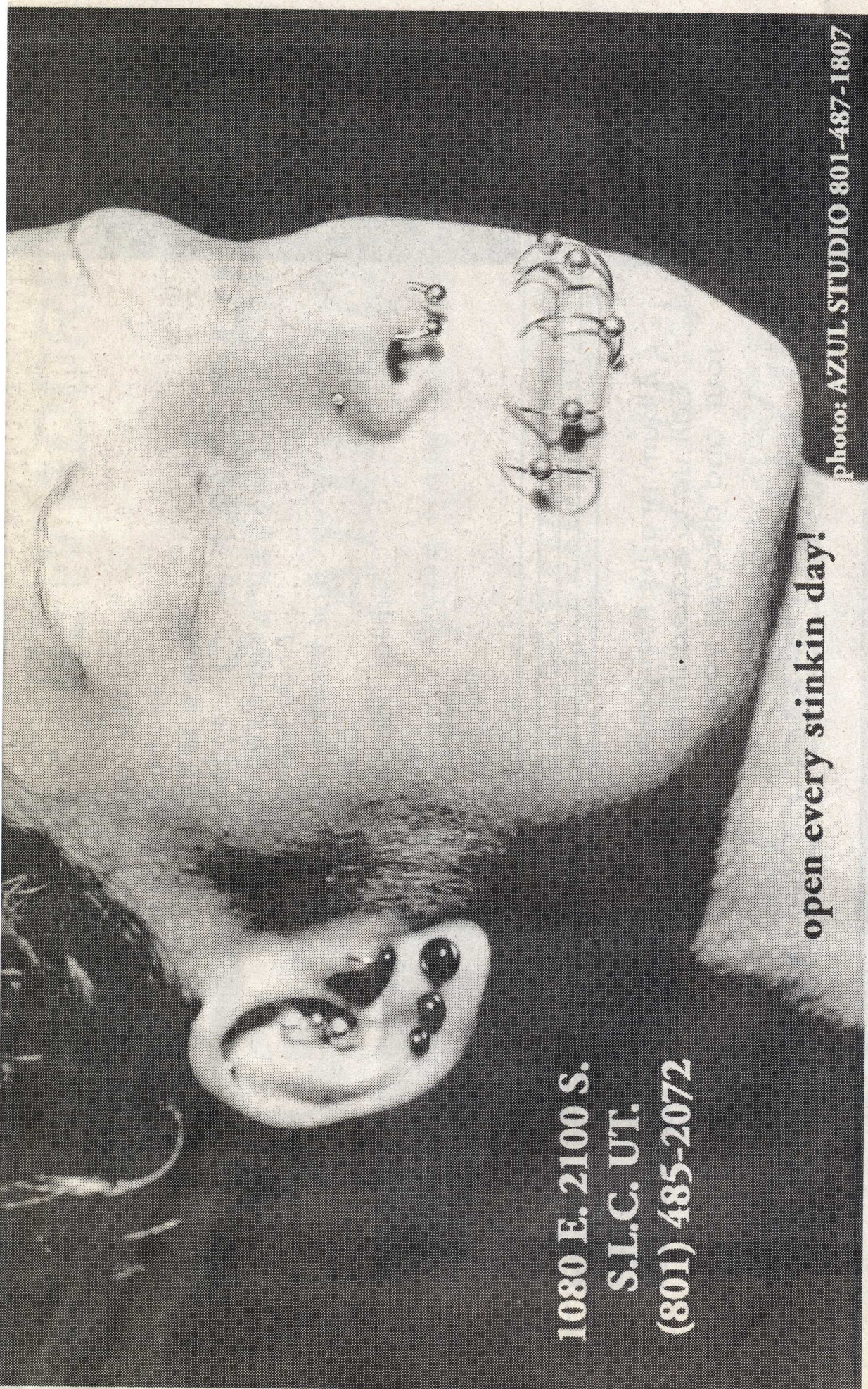
Bassist Rick Valles commented, "Taking nothing away from Matt, who's still and always will be a best friend to the band, but Ceasar's been amazing. Matt didn't always do some of the solos up on stage, Ceasar does them all, fuckin' plays tight and really hasn't missed a beat. The first show, we get up there and I keep on looking over at him, you know, a little nervous on what's gonna happen, but by the end of the second song, I was like, 'what was I thinking, this is our boy, Ceasar!' I really haven't thought about it since. I don't think anyone in the band has either." The Razors are currently out on the road with Skinlab until the end of September.



A black and white photograph of a hand holding a hairbrush. The hand is positioned in the lower left, with fingers wrapped around the handle of the brush. The brush has long, light-colored bristles that fan out towards the right. In the background, the head of a horse is visible, looking upwards. The overall composition is artistic and focuses on textures and light.

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Canteen to all the local bands in Portland

Thanks again for everything!

Soular

BANDS:

Soular

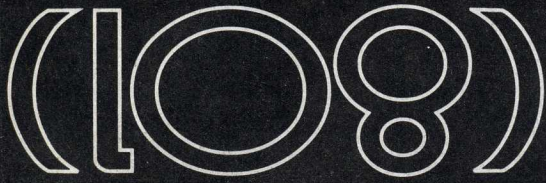
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METAL BLADE: Fates Warning fans! Now that I have your attention: No, there's not a new Fates album coming out but three of the four members of F.W. have a new band called Engine. Ray Alder (vocals), Joey Vera (bass) and Bernie Versailles (guitar) have teamed up with Face To Face drummer Pete Parada for this side project away from their duties with Fates Warning. Engine creates heavy, prog. metal with a stripped-down attitude. This is a great album. The songs on Engine's self-titled debut are very strong. This album won't be out until September 21 so mark your calendars, but this is by far the best thing I've gotten from Metal Blade this month so I couldn't resist. - Heavy metal, hollers Mortification are releasing their ninth album, HAMMER OF GOD. Since Steve Rowe's bout with Leukemia back in '96, this band has changed from pure death metal to death/gospel metal. Take it to church! - Now for other odd combinations in the metal world. In Extremo, hailing from Germany, add bagpipes to their medieval, metal sound. Their album WECKT DIE TOTEN! attempts to mix the Middle Ages into heavy music. I was stuck in my car for a half-hour listening to this. I can tell you one thing... no, the bagpipes do not grow on you. - I guess with the popularity of black metal today anyone that paints their face and wears spikes and chains can get a record deal. Goddess Of Desire isn't exactly black metal, but they do incorporate all of the goofiest aspects of b. metal into their

third release for Arch Enemy, transcends all of the ties associated with this band, most notably Michael Amott's stint with Carcass. Michael is joined by his brother Christopher on guitar (Armageddon), Johan Liiva (vocals/ex-Carnage and Furbowl), Daniel Erlandsson (drums/ex-Eucharist, In Flames and The End) and Sharlee D'Angelo (bass). I can't think of anyone this guy hasn't played with). Arch Enemy play an aggressive yet extremely melodic style of metal. This is good.

The band Merauder are

back four years after the release of their debut, MASTER KILLER. This band's NYHC style of metalcore is in full-effect on their latest FIVE DEADLY VENOMS.

Anyone that likes Biohazard would love Merauder. Every time I listen to this band I get the feeling that the guys from Biohazard wish they sounded like Merauder. - Since 1989 the band Dark Tranquillity have been experimenting and expanding

their sound. The latest album, PROJECTOR is death metal tempered by melody and harmony.

SKINMASK PRODUCTIONS: Now for the best album you might never hear, unless you do something about it! I strongly urge you to get a hold of UNIVERSAL BLOODSHED from the band Solus by any means necessary. Solus has been killing in the Canadian death metal scene since 1995. UNIVERSAL BLOODSHED is the third release for this band with previous output including '96's SLAVE OF MIND and '98's OUR FROSTING HELL (Which easily made it onto my "Best Of Blood" list for '98.) As always, Solus mixes it up on this release, showcasing a wealth of musical ability, variety of influences and the wide range that goes into their songwriting. UNIVERSAL BLOODSHED is one of the finest death metal albums

tracks and a horrible sounding live rendition of "Realm Of Chaos" also make the album. -

NECROPOLIS: A HANDFUL OF NOTHING by Ebony Tears epitomizes the Swedish, death metal movement. Technical, tight, inventive and crushingly heavy are just a few descriptions that would be appropriate to describe this release. - Witchery will soon please all that listen once again when their second album DEAD, HOT AND 04READY is released on September 13.

Witchery whipped the metal world into a frenzy last year with the release of their debut RESTLESS AND DEAD.

Witchery mixes in classic metal influence into their thrashing, death style without sounding like they are just rehashing the past. The performance by every member of this band is top-notch. You just can't go wrong with anything this band does. By the way, Sharlee D'Angelo plays bass for Witchery.

Is this for real? Apparently, the band Cranium was around in the '80s playing speed metal. They broke up, but then reformed in '96 to record the mini-CD SPEED METAL SATAN. In '98 they recorded SPEED METAL SLAUGHTER and now on August 30 they are scheduled to release SPEED METAL SENTENCE. Some of this release comes across like this is a spoof band, and other parts are pretty cool.

GRIND SYNDICATE MEDIA: Do yourself a BIG favor and check out the latest album from Civil Defiance, CIRCUS OF FEAR. Since the band's first full-length, THE FISHERS FOR SOULS, the creative duo of this musical unit Gerry Nesler (vocals, guitars, piano) and Brad Hornbacher (lyrics) have added and deleted some musicians. I'm glad to see good things have happened for Civil Defiance since their '96 release of THE FISHERS..., including a European tour and finally being signed to a label. This is one of the most unique bands out there. While the band has picked up a heavier edge with many of the songs on CIRCUS OF FEAR, one thing that hasn't changed is Civil Defiance's ability to combine a wide variety of sounds and influences, while never losing sight of their coherent, musical path. This is good. This is very good.



NUCLEAR BLAST: The power metal outfit Sinergy is fronted by female vocalist Kimberly Goss (ex-Dimmu Borgir). Kimberly is joined by Jesper Stromblad (guitar/In Flames), Alexi Laiho (guitar/Children Of Bodom), Ronny Milianowicz (drums) and yes, Sharlee D'Angelo on bass (Keeping track? That's three bands he's releasing albums with this month.). BEWARE THE HEAVENS is a strong debut for Sinergy. Kimberly's vocals are aggressive enough, but it doesn't sound like she's trying to sound like a man. -

Primal Fear is the band I awarded the dubious distinction of being the best Judas Priest cover band that doesn't actually do any Judas Priest covers (for their debut album PRIMAL FEAR). The band probably got sick of hearing the comparison so they did something about it. Ralf Sheepers (vocals) has altered his singing style slightly, but enough so you can now distinguish him from Rob Halford.

This band still sports many of the characteristics of '80s power metal, but their latest album JAWS OF DEATH is pretty good. - The band Godgory's core revolves around Matte Andersson (vocals) and Erik Andersson (drums). The rest of the band is made up of studio musicians brought in for the recording of RESURRECTION. This band takes a death approach with an ambient, somber mood mixed in. At times this band is blasting through a song and at other times slowing it down with acoustic guitar work. Whatever this band is doing they are doing it well. Great guitar playing from acoustic parts to the solos.

RELAPSE: Metal macabre is the band Mortician's thing, it always has been and always will be. King leader Will Rahmer should just change his last name to King already. Mortician's latest album, CHAINSAW DISMEMBERMENT is a horror film in music form. The 28 tracks from the album, which include "Fleshripper", "Mass Mutilation", "Mauled Beyond Recognition" and "Camp Blood", will have you sleeping with the lights on.

—Forgach



look. This band is a bad version of old Motorhead and Venom meets Celtic Frost on a bad hair day during the COLD LAKE sessions. The album is SYMBOL OF TRIUMPH. - Enthroned's, REGIE SATHANAS is a tribute to deceased member Cernunnow (he killed himself). The release contains new material and old stuff dating back to 1988. -

BLACKENED IV is the fourth black metal compilation in this series from Metal Blade. This two CD set includes two of my favorite bands, Witchery and Opeth. -

LOCAL : Salt Lake favorites Prozaq Nation have finally completed their long awaited release **BURNT OFFERING**. Doug Yelter (bass, keys, rhythm guitar and all-around nice guy) has been keeping me updated on all of the latest happenings with the band since the release of their last demo. Prozaq Nation also includes Jamie Wilde (vocals), Lance Privett (drums) and Brett Moore (guitar). This band has beefed up their sound and roughed up some of the clean edges over the years, making them contenders in the heavy rock scene. Although I haven't had a chance to see them live yet, I've heard good things about their performances. Prozaq Nation is scheduled to appear at the Back Alley on August 7th. Buy **BURNT OFFERING** at Recycle CDs 757 S. Slate or at Tease And Keys in the Cottonwood Mall. Contact the band through their web page (Prozaq Nation.com) or through email (Prozaq Nation @ Yahoo).

CENTURY MEDIA : I've read a lot of "hoopla" on this band Angra, but it didn't really pan out. Their album **FIREWORKS** just didn't do anything for me. It's not a bad album, the song writing just lacked "fire". The best part of the album was a good portion of the guitar work, but even that didn't save it. *Anyone waiting for the band Arch Enemy to come into their own...well, they're into their own.* **BURNING BRIDGES**, the

available today. U.B. is available through Relapse Records mail order. Write for a free catalog: Relapse Records: P.O. Box 251, Millersville, PA 17551. Or, through Skinmask Productions: P.O. Box 271, Stn B, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, M5T 2W1. Email: promo@skinmask.com. WEB: www.skinmask.com/solus.

MARTYR MUSIC :

The only release I have from Martyr for this month is **OF SCULPTURED IVY AND STONE FLOWERS** from Bolingbrook, IL's November Doom (Still waiting for the new Broken Hope.). Speaking of Broken Hope, this album was produced, recorded and engineered by Brian Griffin (guitar/B. Hope). I'm really enjoying this album. While I'm not into the doom metal thing, the success of this album doesn't depend solely on it's doom aspects. This is a very interesting and musical release. I can hear everything from doom to metal to even jazz going here.

EARACHE : **BOOTLEGGED IN JAPAN** is the unofficial live recording from the **DIA-TRIBES** tour that was given to Napalm Death from an anonymous source. When I think of "bootlegged" I think of the times I smuggled a mini-cassette recorder into shows. The final product always turned out so crappy, that it was hardly even worth the energy that went into the 007 tactics needed to get the recorder past security. This is no mini-cassette recording. Whoever recorded this had access directly to the mixing board. For a live album, this is pretty cool. - Another live album comes in the form of Entombed's, **MONKEY PUSS (LIVE IN LONDON)**. The show was recorded in 1992 at the London Astoria. Material from the albums **LEFT HAND PATH** and **CLANDESTINE** is featured. - Bolt Thrower are releasing a retrospective album with material from their **CENOTAPH** and **SPEARHEAD** eps. Two other "rare"

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SLUG Magazine

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THE DAILY CALENDAR

Thursday, August 5

The Donnas w/ The Crumbs— DV8
Danilo Perez Trio and Wycliffe Gordon Quintet—
The Gallivan Center

Orgy w/ Videodrone- Brick's

Gearl Jam- Dead Goat

Clarence Gatemouth Brown- Zephyr

Eek A Mouse- Safari Club

Choice of Reign- Liquid Joe's

Warsaw- ABG's, Provo

House of Cards- Burt's

Friday, August 6

Gigi Love-Dead Goat

James Scott- Town Lift Plaza, Park City

Gamma Rays- Zephyr

Old Time Reijun w/ the lowdowns, applicators,
and Messy Break ups- Moroccan

Rock Fest- Delta Center

The Trigger Locks- O'Shucks

The Given- Liquid Joe's

Smilin' Jack- ABG's, Provo

Warsaw- Burt's

Saturday, August 7

The Crimminals w/ Les Stiches- Real Ride Skate
Park

Sammy Hagar- The David o' McKay Center

Cigar Store Indians- Dead Goat

David Hahn/Shane Jackson- Town Lift Plaza,
Park City

Banyan w/ Mike Watt and Steve Perkins- Zephyr

Face to Face w/ Jimmy Eat World- DV8

Vincent Lord's Circus - Ya Buts

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band- Uinta County Fair

The Given- Liquid Joe's

2 1/2 White Guys- ABG's, Provo

Ineffect- Burt's

Sunday, August 8

Error Type 11- Dø8 basement

Acoustic night- Dead Goat

Pat Carnahan Trio/Mr. Whoopee- Town Lift
Plaza, Park City

Soma w/ Velcro- Zephyr

Monday, August 9

Too Slim w/ The Taildraggers- Dead Goat

Sundive- Zephyr

The Pinehurst Kids- The Milling Company

7 Grand- Burt's

Tuesday, August 10

Motley Crue w/ Scorpions- The E Center

Teva Spirit of Unity Tour- Gallivan Center

Too Slim & Taildraggers- Breuskties, Ogden

Blues Jam- Dead Goat

Blues Jam- Burt's

Wednesday, August 11

Chamber Strings- ABG's, Provo

Watsonville Patio- Zephyr

The Drunks- Burt's

Journey w/ Foreigner- Deer Valley

Sundive- Liquid Joe's

Chamber Strings- ABG's, Provo

The Drunks- Burt's

Thursday, August 12

Journey w/ Foreigner- Deer Valley

Peter Rowan - Gallivan Center

Insatiable w/ Warsaw- Liquid Joe's

The 45's- ABG's, Provo

Professor Plastic- Burt's

Friday, August 13

Middle East and International Dance Gala-
Hellenic memorial BD

Maggie Beers, Julie Mark- Town Lift Plaza,

Tony Furtado- Zephyr

Disco Dridders- Liquid Joe's

The Groobees- ABG's, Provo

Bluegrass Banjo's of Death- Burt's

Saturday, August 14

Middle East and International Dance Gala-
Hellenic memorial BD

Mary Beth Mariarz - Town Lift Plaza, PC

Cottonwoodstock- Snowbird

Disco Dridders- Liquid Joe's

Sketch- ABG's, Provo

Swamp Donkey's- Burt's

Sunday, August 15

Acoustic night- Dead Goat

David Hann/Wayne Christiansen- Town Lift
Plaza, Park City

Orange Whip- Zephyr

Summer Session Tour- Gallivan Center

Monday, August 16

Darkstar Orchestra- Zephyr

Xambu Fly- Burt's

Tuesday, August 17

Moby W/ Boom Boom Satellites- Bricks

Blues Jam- Dead Goat

Darkstar Orchestra- Zephyr

Blues Jam- Burt's

Wednesday, August 18

Split Lip Rayfield w/ Soundsend- Zephyr

Deke Dickerson- Dead Goat

Blondie- E Center

Sidewalk Religion- Liquid Joe's

The Mac Swanky Trio- ABG's, Provo

Cassia Diablo- Burt's

Thursday, August 19

Judge Roughneck- Zephyr

Gearl Jam- Dead Goat

The Cambell Brothers - Gallivan Center

Rahzel listening Party - Safari Club

Max Swanky Trio- Burt's

Friday, August 20

Lee Rocker w/ Gigolo Ants- Zephyr

Gaslight District- Dead Goat

John Brown's Body- O'Shucks

Jimmy Cliff- Harry O's

Slapdown w/ Royal Bliss- Liquid Joe's

The Swamp Donkeys- ABG's, Provo

Fistfull- Burt's

Saturday, August 21

Ritmo Caliente- Zephyr

Donner Party- Dead Goat

Slapdown w/ Royal Bliss- Liquid Joe's

Alex and the Blues Hounds- ABG's, Provo

Thunderfist, Unlucky Boys, Toilet Smurfs- Toolee

Gun Club

Sea of Jones- Burt's

Sunday, August 22

Runaway Truck Ramp- Zephyr

Monday, August 23

Robert Earl King- Zephyr

Big Bill Morganaeld- Dead Goat

The Authority- Area 51

Liquid Friction- Burt's

Tuesday, August 24

Lyle Lovett- Deer Valley

Blues Jam- Dead Goat

Barenaked Ladies- E Center

Voo Doo Glow Skulls w/ Hospital Food and

Teen Tragedies- Area 51

Blues Jam- Burt's

Wednesday, August 25

Dusty 45's- Zephyr

The Messy Break ups W/ The Drunks- Burt's

The Neville Brothers w/ Little Feat- Deer Valley

No Knife- Milling House

Outer Site- Dead Goat
Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers- E-Center
Endless Struggle- Burt's

Thursday, August 26

District w/ DBC- Safari

Flood Plain Gang- Zephyr

Meridienne- Dead Goat

Styx- David O' McKay Center

Sundive w/ Triggerlocks- Burt's

Friday, August 27

Flood Plain Gang- Zephyr

Disco Dridders- Zephyr

Punk-0-Rama Tour- Area 51

Doug Wintch- Town Lift Plaza, Park City

Up Yer Sleeve- Dead Goat

Unity Fest- Toole County Complex

2 1/2 White Guys- ABG's, Provo

Mile Marker 16- Burt's

Saturday, August 28

SABBATHON 1999 (21 & Over)- Ichabobs

Disco Dridders- Zephyr

David Hann/Leraine Horstmanhoff- Town Lift
Plaza, Park City

Fat Paw- Dead Goat

Chicago- E Center

Henry Rollins- DV8

Second Hand Grace- Burt's

Sunday, August 29

SABBATHON 1999 (ALL AGES)- Ichabobs

Daughters of the Nile- Zephyr

Acoustic night- Dead Goat

Diane King/Cat Van Natter- Town Lift Plaza, PC

Acoustic night- Dead Goat

The Byrds- Harry O's

2 1/2 White Guys- ABG's, Provo

Buckwheat Zydeco- Red Butte

Open Mic- Burt's

Monday, August 30

Mojo Nixon- Zephyr

Tab Benoit Band- Dead Goat

Neil Diamond- Delta Center

Vincent Lord's Circus of the Strange- Fusion

Illtollerent- Burt's

Tuesday, August 31

Damnations- Zephyr

Blues Jam- Dead Goat

Neil Diamond- Delta Center

Fear Factory w/ Dope and Static X- DV8

Blues Jam- Burt's

KOI PIERCING STUDIO



1301 South 900 East 463.7070 M-Fat 12:30-8:30 Sat 1-5:30
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Settling the Score



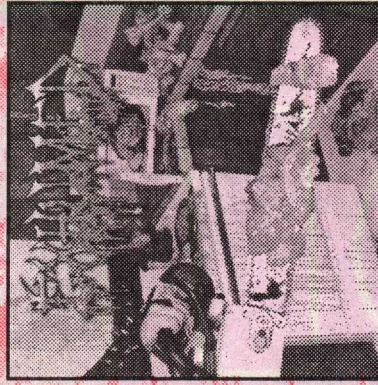
Angra/ Fireworks

The latest release from Brazil's premier power metal Gods. Also available: Angel's Cry, Holy Land, Freedom Call and Holy Live



Candiria/ Process of Self Development

An urban fusion for metal exploration



Lelay /The Seventh Seal

Lelay (formerly Morgana Lelay) is power metal in all it's definitions. It has the Hettfield-inspired fast paced riffing style that was bass heavy guitar sounds attributed to the thrash metal bands of the mid '80s, a little of the thick, and textures from the likes of Pantera and Machine Head and a dab recalling the glory days of traditional metal.



Dark Tranquillity / Projector

The domestic debut from one of the true pioneers of Sweden's Gothenburg sound, sure to appeal to fans of In Flames, Samael, and At the Gates

The Haunted - s/t

Rising from the ashes of the now legendary At The Gates, Sweden's THE HAUNTED have been acclaimed as one of the premier metal acts in the world, and have already had their self titled Earache debut voted "Album of the Year" of 1998 by Terrorizer Magazine. Catch them on the road this August supporting TESTAMENT on their North American tour, and prepare to be annihilated!



Primal Fear - jaws of death
Eagerly awaited 2nd opus feat. former and current members of Gamma Ray and Sinner. A true metal record leading us into the new metal millennium!



**Storm Troppers Of Death :
Bigger Than The Devil**

Bigger Than the Devil is a switt tick in the ass to those who have become bloated on the excesses of society. STD'S coming and there on his list.



Therion - The Crowning of Atlantis
New special priced Ed featuring three new tracks, three live tracks and three covers of metal classics from the likes of Manowar, Loudness and Accept!



Ryker's/ Life's a Gamble
The domestic debut from one of Germany's most popular hardcore acts who have toured with the likes of Sick of It All, Agnostic Front and BioHazard. Contains a cover of Hiram's Bombs of Death.



**Soilent Green
Sewn Mouth Secrets**
Named as one of the top 10 metal bands of today by Rolling Stone. A potent, groove filled mix of metal, rock and grind from New Orleans.

**Today Is The Day
In The Eyes Of God**
Aggro-metal artisans Today Is The Day absorb negative energy and spit it back in your face with the subtlety of the world's end. If the millennium indeed brings the downfall of humanity, this will be the funeral march for the masses.



Available at the :
HEAVY METAL SHOP, SLC
1238 EAST 2100 SOUTH, SLC
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UNION13



8/24 VGS at Area 51 Doors 6:30 pm \$6 No Restrictions

VGS instore (before the show) - Tom Tom in Sandy
call (801) 572-1919 for more info.

8/27 Punkorama Tour at Area 51 Doors 4pm \$10 No Restrictions

meet some of the bands on the PunkOrama tour (before the show)
- instore at Graywhale , Taylorsville
call (801) 964-5652 for more info

Area 51 is a private club for members
available at:

Graywhale Cd's, Tom Tom Music, EJ's in Logan, & Impulse Records