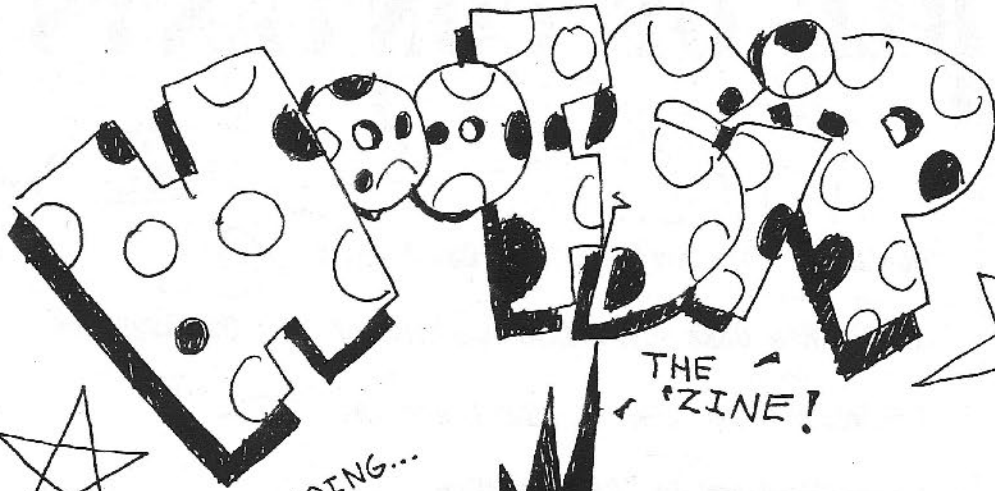


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ISSUE 33



THE 'ZINE!

STARRING...



HEINKEN BEER BASHING

RAYMOND AND PETER

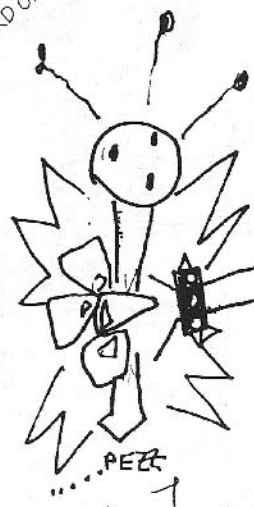
TROMA FILM REVIEWS

LESS THAN JAKE

NEW BOMB TURKS

... EVIL PUNK ROCK FACE FROM HELL!!!

PINK FLOYD/WIZARD OF OZ CONNECTION



... PEEZ



... AND DAN AUGUSTINE

COVER BY JESSEY RIVERA

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AD RATES

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FULL CIRCLE

Photo of Dan Augustine as "The Ghoul" on page 3 by: Joe H.

Photo of Joe Hornacek as a "Vent Member" on page 3 by: Joe P.

Everything is copyright blah blah blah... 1997 or something. Whatever!

1997
JUNE

new album dedi-
to the life, mu-
and
Jas

WRITE US:

Hoofsip

3505 Lakewood Drive
Waterford, MI. 48329

Hoofsippin'

Left column by: Joe Hernandez. Right column by: Dan Augustine

Red Wings won - just about fifteen minutes ago. Oh of course **Steve Yzerman** hoisting up the Stanley Cup and skating around the rink was everything that I hoped. For a fourteen year player, and captain of the team, he deserved it. The Russians (The "Ovs"), and American Power forwards such as **Brendan Shanahan** helped us to avenge our 40 and something years Stanley Cup drought. (That and **Scotty Bowman's** genius coaching.) We won because of a team effort. Every game had a different star. Every player stood out. The highlight of tonight's game was **Darren McCarty's** goal. He just kind of skated past players and twisted around the Philadelphia goalie, and shot it in! Real fast. Between the second and third period, a couple of friends and I went down to the local bar. As we walked the streets Dan screamed "Go Wings!", as he almost punched a lady as she walked out of the diner. Later Jason was peeing behind a building when a police officer riding a bicycle approached him with a flashlight. He flashed it on Jason's "Red Wing". "I suggest you stop!", said the officer. "I can't.", said Jason. "You had better stop or go to jail!" Jason replied, "Listen, when a man is peeing you don't flash a light on him and tell him to stop." I feel like some kind of sports writer by writing a sports column immediately after watching the game. As I type, sports highlights are being shown on TV, with shots of sports fans going crazy. It's not just hockey that we won. It's the fact that it's our team! It's the excitement and hope that helps us in life.



We did it! We got the Stanley Cup! A lot of people packed the bars and streets of downtown Detroit, but being the nerdy

white suburban kids that we are, we didn't drive down there to celebrate. We aren't from the west side, we aren't from the east side, we're the white guys living in Oakland County. We are part of the (810), soon to be (248), area code area! Golly gee! Look at us! We're white, but we can groove to **James Brown** and **Sly & The Family Stone!** Anyway... So here was Joe, myself, and the Piekacz Brothers in "downtown" Rochester, celebrating the Wings' victory! The streets were flooded with people. Everyone was chanting, "Sweep!", "Wings!", "We got Stanley!", and many other phrases! Joe and I started chanting "Tear down the trees! Tear down the trees!" It was kind of like anarchy! People started climbing trees, but no one tore any of them down. (That's why I wrote that it was only "kind of like anarchy".) There was a replica of the Stanley Cup made out of cardboard and tinfoil. People were lighting Roman Candles off in it. People were throwing firecrackers, driving down the street honking their horns, jumping on moving vehicles, dropping their pants, trying to tip over a van, some were fighting, a fire was started for a while, but put out. And while all this was happening, the cops were pretty cool. They joined in too, driving down the streets, blaring their sirens, and honking their horns! Later in the evening, after the celebration settled down, the four of us were driving around in Jason's car. Jason pulled into the parking lot of his, his brother's, and Joe's old elementary school. They got out, just to walk around on their old stomping ground, and get all misty eyed. I stayed in the car, since I didn't go to this school, and it didn't have any special meaning for me. I fell asleep. I was woke up by a cop shining a light on me. They kind of bullied my friends and myself around, then they took our pictures with a Polaroid camera. I laughed at this. One of the cops was like, "What's so funny?" Gee, sorry if I laughed, I just thought it was kind of funny that we had our pictures taken by officers, even though we didn't have anything on us. The bottom line of this story is: Officers may be cool after a **Red Wings'** victory, but after a couple hours, it's back to business as usual. Now time for the punk rock 'zine lesson of the month: "Don't trust the man."



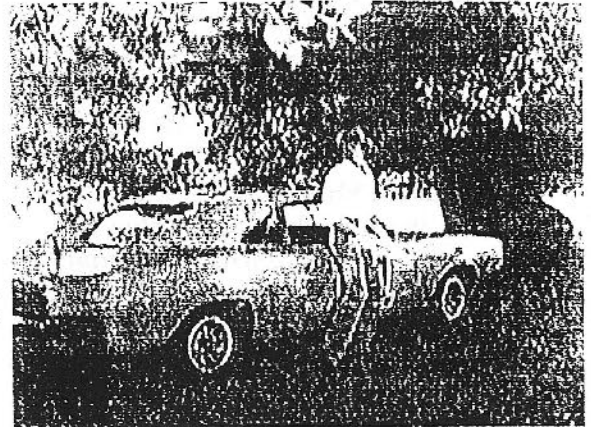
Alfred E. Neuman and Steve Yzerman - separated at Birth?

INTERVIEW WITH MEMBERS OF **LESS THAN JAKE**

WILL THE REAL DUKE BOYS PLEASE STEP FORWARD?



BY:



DAN

AUGUSTINE

WHO ARE THE DUKES? AND WHO IS LESS THAN JAKE?

DAN: You all just signed to Capitol Records, but at the same time, I've noticed you're still putting stuff out on independent labels, and still making your own T-shirts and stickers. Do you have comments to make for people who may be against major labels, and who say that they take control away from the bands?

CHRIS: Okay, this is the deal with Capitol and us: What speaks for us, is if you go out there and you meet us, nothing's changed. If you come see a **Less Than Jake** live show now, and compare it to a year ago before we signed to Capitol, there's no difference there. Basically the perks of being on Capitol out weigh the disadvantages. And the only disadvantage off the top of my head is the fuckin' food chain of the red tape. Instead of going to "X" person who runs an independent label, you have to go to A, B, C, D, E, F, G and so on, just to get to the "X" person to get shit done. We're the type of people, if you get our phone number, which is on "Pez-core", and if you want an interview, all you gotta do is say, "Hey this is so-and-so from the 'zine, and I wanna do an interview."

BUDDY: On the Capitol note, to me, a lot of people wouldn't have asked for the shit we asked for. The truth is, you can really get it as a band, if they want you on their label. You can make it work for you, and a lot of bands don't, they make it work against them.

CHRIS: A big difference is if you go to a major label. If they come to you, then you have a little bit more control.

BUDDY: We didn't send a demo tape out or anything. They just called and said,

"Hey, we heard about you, and we wanna come see you play."

CHRIS: If you can make it work for you, then you can utilize the major label, and do a lot more things than you could have done otherwise. If you're a band, and you're gonna make a decision to go to a major label, you gotta have a lot of control in your contract, and be persistence.

DAN: Right now you're on the Caffeine Nation Tour, then you're gonna do the Warped Tour, then you're suppose to play at a high school, the question is, "When do you sleep?"

BUDDY: We don't man.

CHRIS: That's why we're on the Caffeine Nation Tour.

BUDDY: There's bags under our eyes.

DAN: Do any of you surf the web, and what pages do you recommend?

ROGER: Vinnie and I do it. We recommend *all* Pez pages.

DAN: Being from Florida, I know you get a lot of tourists there, mostly from Michigan. how do you put up with them?

VINNIE: There's old people. The retirement community is the armpit of the U.S.

ROGER: Florida is where people go to die. 4

or just go to die there briefly, then go back home.

VINNIE: We hide in our apartments, and smoke cigarettes, and hide from the tourists.

DAN: Do you go to Daytona Beach during Spring Break?

BUDDY: Only to ask people to flash their breasts.

DAN (to Jessica): How many years did you teach?

JESSICA: Full time for two years.

DAN: I have a friend who just started subbing.

JESSICA: Subbing is hell. Hell hell hell. Don't do it.

DAN: Who has the biggest shoe size in the band?

VINNIE: Chris and Darren. Darren the fairy sax player, and Chris.

DAN: What size?

CHRIS: 11 1/2". They're gargantuan.

DAN (holding up a copy of HOOFSIP): If you stepped on this, it's 8 1/2" x 11", you're foot would hang off by 1/2 inch.

CHRIS: Let's see. (Steps on HOOFSIP) Look at that you son-of-a-bitch! It's a half inch! (editors note: Imagine that! Chris just did what the majority of people want to do! He got to step on HOOFSIP!) Those with bigger feet have bigger dicks.

DAN: Proof it.

CHRIS: (laughs) It's gotta be hard.

DAN: How come on your new album, there aren't any TV theme songs? That's kind of a trademark of yours.

ROGER: Oh really?

DAN: Yes. According to me.

VINNIE: This is what really happened. We were going to put one on, or maybe put a cover song on, and then we were maybe gonna bury one on the CD. Regardless, you gotta pay fuckin' royalty rights.

BUDDY: We got high and forgot.

CHRIS: We were thinking of putting the **Twisted Sister** cover on it, and we wanted to get **Dee Snyder** to do the singing with us. Or get fuckin' **Tommy Tutone** to come sing with us. But it just never panned out.

DAN: What about the TV covers on your other albums? Did you pay royalties on those?

ROGER: It's just something we snuck under the radar.

BUDDY: We're waiting for **Penny Marshall** to give us a call. (in an old woman's voice) "You bastards used our song! You son-of-a-bitches!"

CHRIS: Listen to this, my mom's god mother, her cousin is **Penny Marshall**. I have an autographed **Penny Marshall** picture.

DAN: Yeah, well my uncle invented the ice cube tray, if you wanna talk about celebrity relatives.

JESSICA: Why do they always break?

CHRIS: He's gotta be a rich son-of-a-bitch.

DAN: He's dead.

BUDDY: My uncle invented pissing in ice cube trays.

JESSICA: (laughing) And freezing it and serving it to guests.

DAN: Did any of you watch the "Dukes Of Hazzard" reunion show, and what did you think of it?

ROGER: I choose to remember them as they are.

JESSICA: As they were.

ROGER (sheepishly): As they were.

JESSICA: (laughs) English teacher.

VINNIE: Nothing's as good the second time around.

DAN: What is the most unusual place you've played?

JESSICA: At Josh's garage in Illinois. Only Illinois has white squirrels running around. The home of the white squirrels.

When we drove through the town, we stopped to get some fast food, all the people there were like, "Oh, you must be going to Josh's garage." Because we looked a lot different than the people in that town. It was a small town, so when someone different comes, they assume they're from a band.

CHRIS: Then we went to a bacon fry afterward.

JESSICA: Yeah. And they drank a lot of beer, and ate a lot of bacon.

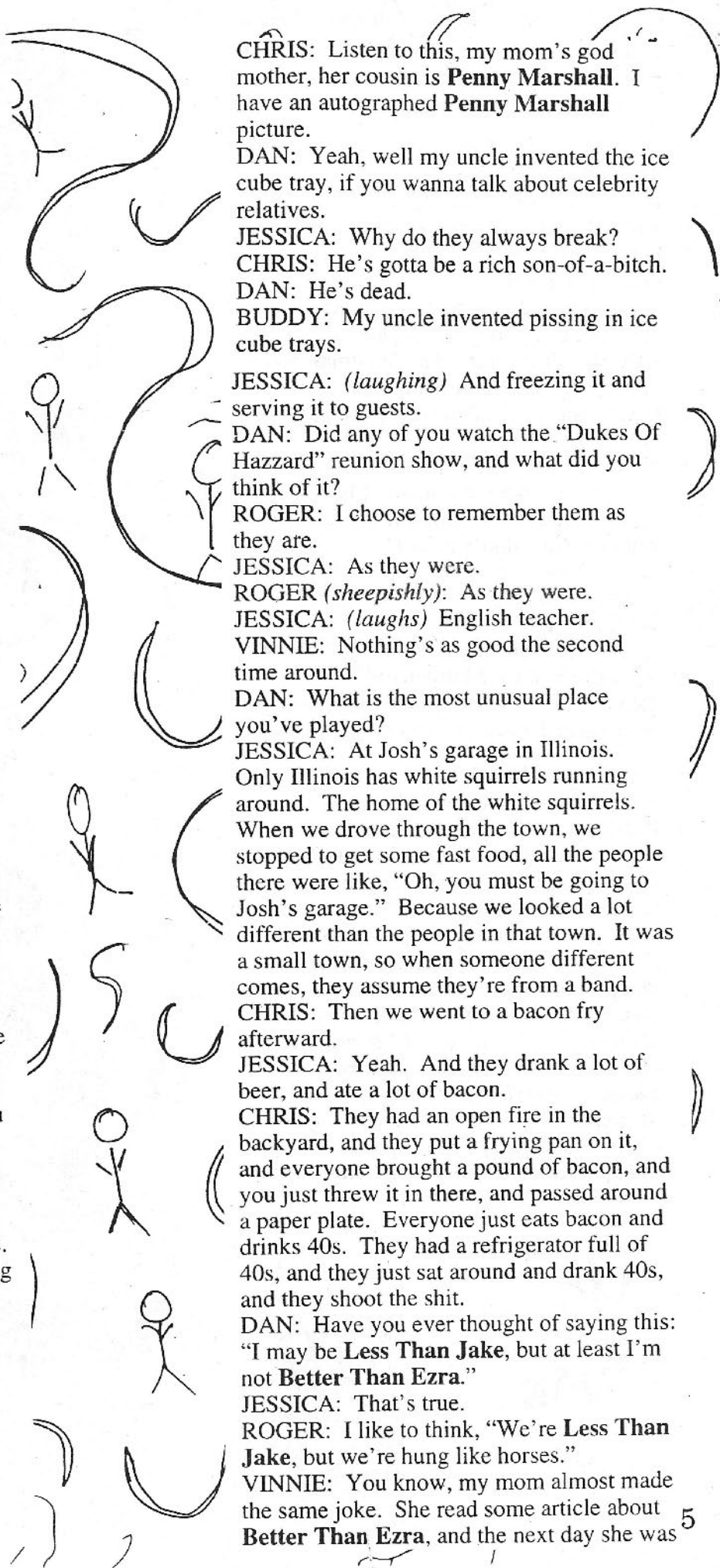
CHRIS: They had an open fire in the backyard, and they put a frying pan on it, and everyone brought a pound of bacon, and you just threw it in there, and passed around a paper plate. Everyone just eats bacon and drinks 40s. They had a refrigerator full of 40s, and they just sat around and drank 40s, and they shoot the shit.

DAN: Have you ever thought of saying this: "I may be **Less Than Jake**, but at least I'm not **Better Than Ezra**."

JESSICA: That's true.

ROGER: I like to think, "We're **Less Than Jake**, but we're hung like horses."

VINNIE: You know, my mom almost made the same joke. She read some article about **Better Than Ezra**, and the next day she was



like, (in a mom's voice) "You know there's a band called **Better Than Ezra**, you should play with them."

(laughs)

DAN: Did any of you call your moms today for Mother's Day?

JESSICA: I left a message.

VINNIE: I called twice and left a message both times. They just got an answering machine recently.

DAN: Have they figured it out yet, or are they like everybody else's parents?

VINNIE: They got it for Christmas, and I was home, so I figured it out for them.

DAN: Has your mom figured out how to program the VCR yet?

VINNIE: My mom's pretty intelligent, she's got all that stuff down. My dad can't figure it out, but he just doesn't do it. He's just like, (in a dad's voice) "Whatever..."

DAN: You're the only band I know from Florida, can you recommend any?

ROGER: **Pat Travers**.

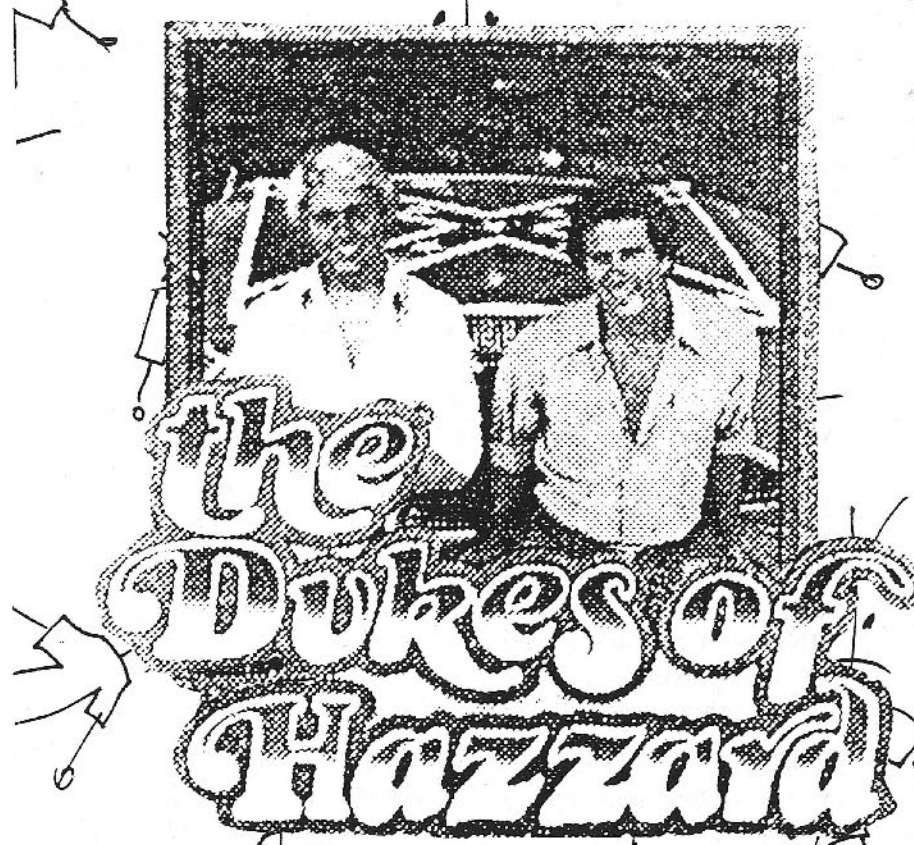
DAN: He's playing Pine Knob this year with **Foghat** and **Steppenwolf**.

ROGER: I'm sorry. Come here. (grabs tape recorder out of my hand) People who

suck: **Less Than Jake** sucks, just so I don't float my own boat, and look egotistical here.

Bob Segar sucks. **Ted Nugent** fuckin' sucks. **Tom Petty** sucks. **Robert Plant**, **Jimmy Page**, the rest of **Zeppelin** should fuckin' die! Fuckin' **Pink Floyd** licks my a-hole. **Jeff Lynne**, **ELO**, **Starship** suck!

(The whole time Roger is saying these things, Jessica is yelling, "No no no!" She then starts chanting, "I disagree! I disagree!" The rest of **LTJ** then start chanting, "Zeppelin sucks! Zeppelin sucks!" Interview ends with group members arguing over music. If you hear anything about this band breaking up, because of band members arguing about classic rock, then blame it on **HOOFSIP!**)



LESS
THAN
JAKE



THE THINGS I HAVE ZINED

i ♥ kinkos

i hate kinkos
→ to you

Zines reviewed by: **Dan AUGUSTINE**

i hate kinkos

you smell

stinky

NARCOLEPSY PRESS - #3, \$1.00/stamps/trade, 24 pages: This full size 'zine is suppose to be bi-monthly now - yay! This issue is full of Alyssa Milano obsession. From a picture of her on the cover, to an article about meeting her, to pictures scattered throughout the 'zine, made me wonder... Hmm... Other celebrities scattered throughout this issue include Jimmy Page, Alice Cooper, Metallica, Dolly Parton, LeAnn Rimes, Salvador Dali, No Doubt, Mr. T, Fleetwood Mac, and many other people whose names you never expected to see in the same sentence. There's also 'zine reviews and articles about ska, "The Exorcist" (I agree with Randy, this is the greatest horror film - ever!), and jazz musician King Bhumibol Adulyadej. (Narcolepsy Press, P.O. Box 18624, Anaheim, CA. 92817)

PSYCHO.MOTO ZINE - sex and religion issue, \$1.00, 38 1/2 pages: What's up with the "38 1/2 pages"? The front cover. It's got a guy standing behind a podium, preaching the word of God. The podium is on half a sheet of paper, flip this podium over, and you got the same guy jacking off to the bible on a toilet. Sex and religion - get it? Like all Psycho.Motos, this one is full of columns of true stories (along with 'zines and recordings reviewed). The ones this time around are mostly about sex, religion, and often the two of them together! Woo woo. One of my favorite things in this issue was the new terms for pooping. I told one of these to the guys at work ("dropping some friends off at the lake"), and I became king for a day! No lie! These guys thought it was the funniest thing said since "monkey wrench"! The true story of Angel's sister getting possessed by the devil sent chills up my spine. The story of a guy who fucked Kennedy of Empty Vee fame, and then stuck a #2 pencil in her funny spot, will forever scar me mentally. Thanks Psycho.Moto! (Psycho.Moto Zine, c/o Ethan "I'm Going To Hell" Minsker, 45 Ave. B#2, New York, NY. 10009-7450)

NO BETTER VOICE - #8 1/2, trade, 28 pages and #9, trade, 52 pages: I thought 28 pages was a lot for a "and-a-half" issue, but when I saw that #9 had 52 pages, I figured it met the National 'Zine Editors of America's guidelines for "and-a-half" issues. Whatever... Both these 'zines have a lot of personal writing in them. (The most personal I've ever seen Jami get as a matter of fact.) Both of them also feature 'zine reviews, lists, and interviews (Algebra One in #8 1/2, The Articles in #9). Jami's computer broke while making these, so a lot of it is hand written or done on her rickety old Smith-Corona. I kinda like the look! (No Better Voice, P.O. Box 510843, Livonia, MI. 48151-0843)

DIPPER - "best of" issue, \$?.??. 54 pages: This big ol' thing has a bunch of stuff from 1990 to 1993 in it. The artwork and comics are drawn very poorly, (and a lot of it looks like it was done with a paintbrush) but the content of them makes up for it. For example, Dale's "Why I Hate Myself" comic lists all his faults. If someone was to name all their faults to you, you'd think they were a dull, boring, depressing person. But if someone draws a comic about it, you'll think it's funny. Dale then looks at the other side of the coin with "Why I Love Myself". Other comics in here

inks!

kink

yo, copy

jo haa ha

ROT

bo

comp

dull

dull

that made me laugh included "12 Tasteless Consumer Items", "Amazing Things I've Done On Acid", and "Real Sad Stuff I've Done, Part V". The latter reminded me of something that I would print in HOOFSIP! I'd really like to see "Real Sad Stuff I've Done, Parts I-IV"! Speaking of things that reminded me of HOOFSIP, Dale writes about his dreams in here. (Even wet dreams!) One comic he did was about a friend of his who had appeared in the newspaper twice, once as a child, and once as a drunk driver who killed a child. Pretty heavy stuff for a comic. So Dale is capable of both humor and seriousness. Dale also had an article that let me know that I'm not the only one still hanging out in arcades. He has an article about pinball machines in here! God there's just so much more, such as interviews with Ice-T, The Phantom Surfers, and Sebodah, and articles on lying, cars, and a tour diary. I still don't think I covered everything, but with 54 pages, you can't go wrong! (Dipper, P.O. Box 21365, Washington, D.C. 20009)

DR. DUCKY DOOLITTLE'S HYPNOTIC RELEASES AND OTHER THINGS THAT GET HER OFF! - #2, \$1.00, 24 pages: This half 'zine/half catalog includes all kind of dirty things that makes Ducky smile. The catalog section includes 'zines and clothing. The 'zine part has all kinds of stories of Ducky's travels. From strip bars and clown orgies in San Diego, a lingerie museum in Los Angeles, more strip bars in San Francisco, and a trip to... Portland. Yes, I typed it right, Portland. Ducky is one wild gal! She sits on pies, and girls lick her clean, she talks about poop and pee, and really gets turned on by clowns?!? Send a buck for this 'zine, or if you do a 'zine, send it to her for trade (she does that too). She may even review your 'zine in her next issue! (Dr. Ducky Doolittle, P.O. Box 1474 Sty. Stn., New York, NY. 10009)

AMSTERDAM CHRONICLE - Vol. 1 No. 3, \$5.00, 20 pages: Political 'zine out of The Netherlands which covers immigration, the economy, racism, and other topics. The editors actually did some reviews of beaches in Florida. I'm not really into political 'zines myself. The folks at Maximum Rock-n-Roll would get drool stains all over this one though. (Amsterdam Chronicle, Kannaalstraat 66-huis, 1054 XK Amsterdam, The Netherlands)

JACKPOT! - #?, \$?.??. 32 pages: This fanzine, done by a collective of New York "scensters" features quite a variety. Interesting to me were the stories of life insurance policies, family reunions, chicken killing, and Neil Armstrong. These four stories looked at real life situations, and made me laugh. There was pictures of girls wearing underwear, THIS WAS GOOD! The three interviews (Snuka, Indecision, and The Factory Press) were kind of dull. The interviewer kept asking the same questions. It's been awhile since I've seen this fanzine, maybe that's because the editor went on a three month tour with SFA, and sold T-shirts. That tour is chronicled in this issue. All in all, a good issue (with exception to the interviews) containing the articles mentioned above along with some reviews of 'zines and music. (Jackpot!, P.O. Box 155, Cooper Stn., New York, NY. 10276-0155)

FILM FLAM

SPECIAL EDITION: TROMA FILMS!

For those of you who don't know how to read large type, this issue of HOOFSIP has a special edition of Film Flam, it's all Troma Film reviews. The first is a review of "Sgt. Kabukiman N.Y.P.D.", which I saw at the Magic Bag Theater on a Tuesday night during their "Thomas Video Free Movie Night". The second is a review of "Tromeo And Juliet", which I watched while sitting on the couch in the comfort of the house where I live. The third review doesn't exist, because there isn't a third review.

Sgt Kabukiman N.Y.P.D. - Going to see this show, with my chums Bill and Doug, was much more than an average night at the movies. It all started with a loop showing previews for every Troma Film ever made. Very interesting. Dinosaurs, Toxic Avengers, and nymphoids. The owner of Thomas Video, and another person (who I think was an employee) then got on stage to announce that the film would be starting. A bunch of Mexican wrestlers wearing masks then got on stage, and started bulling them around. **Sgt. Kabukiman** and **The Toxic Avenger** to the rescue! They jumped on staged and beat the wrestlers up. Cheesy - yes. Did anyone care - no. Everyone was there just to have fun.

There was an intermission during the film too. During the intermission, **Sgt. Kabukiman** and **The Toxic Avenger** hung out in the lobby, and signed autographs. I got both their autographs, and also got my picture taken with my arm around **Toxie!**

The film itself was fun too. At the beginning of the film, there is a kabuki who is dying, and he has to pass his power on to someone else by kissing them. The only person near by is a male cop. He kisses this cop, and much of the audience yeeched in disgust at the sight of two men kissing. Then again, Troma always goes for the shock value. So this cop goes around turning into **Sgt. Kabukiman N.Y.P.D.** in much the same fashion **Dr. David Bruce Banner** turns into **The Incredible Hulk**

SMELL THE FUTURE!

FILMS REVIEWED BY: DAN AUGUSTINE



2-220

A LLOYD KAUFMAN & MICHAEL HERZ PRODUCTION OF A TROMA TEAM RELEASE
TROME & JULIET
©1988 TROMA ENTERTAINMENT, INC.

when he gets angry. Usually he turns into **Sgt. Kabukiman N.Y.P.D.** at the wrong times, such as at the company party, or the time he accidentally turns into a clown, instead of a kabuki. This provides much slapstick for the film. Um... There are like these villain guys in the movie, and... **Kabukiman** comes out victorious at the end. Hollywood story that's been told a billion times of hero versus villain, except this time around it has the Troma twist. Come on everybody, let's do the Troma Twist!

Tromeo And Juliet - Another Hollywood story told a billion times, but once again twisted by Troma. It's the Shakespeare story of "Romeo And Juliet", as told by **Lemmy of Mötörhead**. That right there says, "weird". What I liked about this film, was unlike that "alternative" version of "Romeo And Juliet" that still used the faggy language of Shakespeare, was this film didn't really do that. Okay, so it started out that way, but I think it was just a way of tricking us. A knife came down and stabbed the screen, and everything went to modern English. The Juliet of this film was a bi-sexual victim of incest. The Romeo was a cow costume wearing long hair. When it comes down to Juliet marrying some slaughterhouse creep, instead of killing herself, like she did in the Shakespeare piece of crap, she makes herself ugly by drinking some potion. The guy then kills himself upon seeing a ugly Juliet, Romeo comes along, pulls a kiss-the-frog trick, and they marry. Shortly after the marriage, they discover they're brothers and sisters, but say, "Fuck it!" They have children, and despite a scene that tricks you into thinking they have deformed children, they really don't. Confusing? Of course it is! But then that's the whole point of most Troma films - to confuse you. (This and shock value.) Another confusing scene occurs earlier in a dream sequence, where Juliet becomes pregnant with popcorn and a rat?!? Yes, this film was very confusing. Rent it and figure it out yourself.

SEVEN 7'S



JOHNNY CAN'T READ - "John Agar" b/w "Incredible Shrinking Man": Two (red) sides of pop-punk, low quality recording, and it skips a lot. (Happyland Transglobal, 5601 N. Sheridan Rd. Suite 11C, Chicago, IL. 60660)

THE BEEKEEPERS - "Do You Behave Like That At Home?" b/w "Less We Care": This one skipped a lot too?!? Kind of poppy, kind of alternative, kind of college. I only *kind* of liked it. (Beggar's Banquet, 580 Broadway, Suite 1004, New York, NY. 10012)

THE BEEKEEPERS - "Lunar" b/w "Bitter Taste": More pop-music from the up-and-coming English band, **The Beekeepers**, to keep you bouncing off the walls. Or something like that... (Beggar's Banquet, 580 Broadway, Suite 1004, New York, NY. 10012)

THE EPILEPTIX - "Self Hate" & "Infected Brain" b/w "Teenage Apocalypse" & "Who's Next": Lots of screaming, yelling, and garbling coming from this local drunk punk band. As the insert states, "Play loud and beat your head against the kitchen floor." (Rebel Rumble Fish/Born To Kill Productions or The Epileptix, P.O. Box 85064, Westland, MI. 48185)

COMET GAIN - "Strength" b/w "A Film By Kenneth Anger" & "Letting Go":

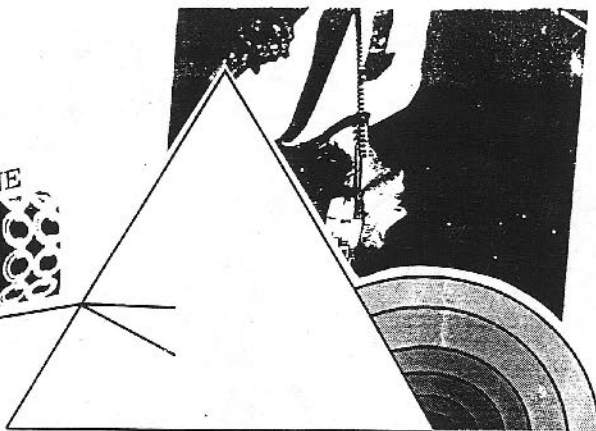


"Strength" trades punches between a guy and gal, horns jump in for a bit of fun, and the whole thing is some pretty cool Brit-pop. "A Film By Kenneth Anger" and "Letting Go" slows things down a bit, but with that cheerful British voice, can things really be that slow? File this one under "mod-ette". Cute. (Wiiija, P.O. Box 9333, London N1 1XJ)

COMET GAIN - "Say Yes!" & "California" b/w "Hideaway" & "Sunsets At Her Window": After listening to "Say Yes!", I wanted to throw open my bedroom window, and shout it out to my neighbors. "Yes! Yes! Yes!" "California" is like one of those cheery sing-a-long songs off of a Peter Pan Sesame Street album. "Hideaway" is reminiscent of the post-punk scene that bands like **The Pretenders** and **Katrina And The Waves** brought to us in the '80s. For "Sunsets At Her Window", a guy grabs the mic for some female dissin' - ala **Elvis Costello**. The noise that appears towards the end of the song, behind the tight instrumentation, is just the right touch of anger and young man's blues. All in all, *really* good songs. (Wiiija, P.O. Box 9333, London N1 1XJ)

PUSH KINGS - "Florida" b/w "Cuban Girls": Did I get in my way back machine and go back to the '60s? Poppy rock-n-roll that'll make you think of smiling mods shaking their stuff for pretty young girls. (Double Agent, #3204, 188 E. 64 St., New York, NY. 10021 or Push Kings, P.O. Box 381757, Cambridge, MA. 02238-1757)





DARK SIDE OF THE RAINBOW

Have you heard about the latest conspiracy in rock? No, Paul McCartney is not dead, and Marilyn Manson is not the guy from "The Wonder Years". This conspiracy states that Pink Floyd wrote the "Dark Side Of The Moon" as an alternate soundtrack to the "Wizard Of Oz". Sound nuts? We thought so too, and that's why I (Dan) along with Devon, Rob, and Quinn watched the movie, with the volume turned down, and listened to "Dark Side Of The Moon" at the same time.

Now we're not saying that this is the 100% truth, and that Pink Floyd actually did write "The Dark Side Of The Moon" as an alternate soundtrack to "The Wizard Of Oz", but we did notice a lot of real cool coincidences between the scenes being shown and the songs being played on the CD. So read on to discover our findings!

So I popped the video tape of "The Wizard Of Oz" into the VCR, I had a CD player near by, with "Dark Side Of The Moon" all ready to go. The film started. The MGM Lion roared once, twice, and just before the third roar - boom! I pressed the play button on the CD player. (note: If you want to try this "experiment" at home, that's when you should press "play" on your CD player, just before the MGM Lion roars the third time. Also, make sure the CD player is set on "repeat". It should play exactly two times and then on the third time around, the movie should end just as the song "Time" ends.) I then turned down the volume on the TV, and we began watching the movie.

At first, we all thought we had been had. The music and the film in no way seemed to be matching up. Then just as the words "softly spoken magic spell" were



sung on the album, Dorothy jumped up and ran out of the gypsy's hut. Get it? Magic-spell - gypsy. Okay, so maybe that's pushing it a bit, maybe it's an overactive imagination, or maybe we wanted to see at

least one thing that seemed to match up. Either way, it was the start of what was to be a pretty fun experiment in audio and video.

When Dorothy gets back to the farm, the song "The Great Gig In The Sky" is playing. This is when the tornado appears. The intensity of the scene, along with the wailing heard on "Great Gig" match up very well. Dorothy opens her mouth and screams, the lady doing the vocals on "Great Gig" is practically screaming at this point.

Dorothy runs into her room and collapses on her bed. Just as she falls into her dream, the lady on "Great Gig" slows down a bit, her screaming turns into sighing, and it's there's a much more relaxed tone to her voice. Almost as if to say, "Ahhh..."

The tornado passes, Dorothy rises from her bed, opens up the door, steps into the wonderful world of color and Oz, and - Ching! The first note of "Money" is heard; which is also the half-way point of the album. That's right, if this had been on record or tape, then we would have been turning it over, for "Money" is the first song on side two. But thanks to CDs, there is no longer a side one and two. We'd also have to turn it over pretty fast in order to keep in sync with the movie.

So Dorothy is in Oz now, the munchkins dance, march, and stroll about her. Their steps are in four-four timing, same as the drums on "Money".

The dancing continues as the song "Us And Them" starts up. By now there are ballerinas and kids dancing with the munchkins. Once again the steps match up 10

WIZARD OF OZ

with the music. This time more with the vocals ("Us... Us... Us... And them... Them... Them...") than with the drums.



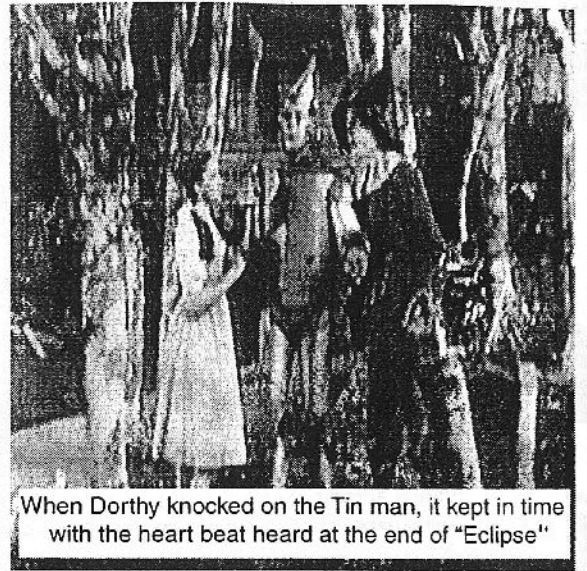
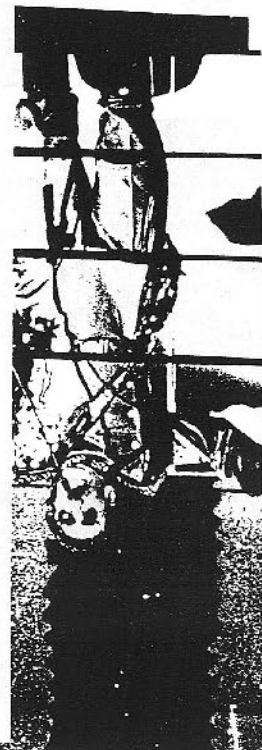
The witch appeared as the word "black" was said.

Then the Wicked Witch of the West appears, in all her glory and black clothing. The camera goes to a close-up of her, and the words "Black... Black... Black..." are heard coming from the CD player's speakers. Almost everything in this scene matches up in one way or another to the music. The Wicked Witch of the West looks and steps down as the words "Down...

Down... Down..." are sung. "Blue... Blue... Blue..." is sung as a shot of the dead witch (The Wicked Witch of the East) under the house is shown. (The color blue is often associated with death.) And what better word to repeat over and over other than "Which... Which... Which..." during a scene with two witches?

On to the Scarecrow. When Dorothy runs into him, he comes out singing the song "If I Only Had A Brain". Well, in case you've forgotten, the volume is turned down on the TV, and we are listening to **Pink Floyd's** "Dark Side Of The Moon". But that doesn't mean we aren't listening to a song about a brain, because we are. The song "Brain Damage" is playing during this scene. And how much more can a person be brain damaged, than to not have a brain at all, much like the Scarecrow?

Other parts of the song "Brain Damage" that seem to be appropriate for this scene include the words "lunatic" (What else would you call a scarecrow with no brain?), "paper faces" (The Scarecrow's face is made of paper.), and "moon" (The Scarecrow points skyward during this word.).



When Dorothy knocked on the Tin man, it kept in time with the heart beat heard at the end of "Eclipse"

Dorothy and the Scarecrow are skipping along the Yellow Brick Road when they run into a man, and he's made of tin! Dorothy knocks upon the Tin Man's chest. The knock-knock matches the beat-beat of the "heart" heard at the end of "Eclipse". Even more so, what better sound effect to have, other than a heart beating, during the scene of the Tin Man's dance - the character who was in need of a heart! The heartbeat is not only at the end of "Eclipse", but when the CD starts over, the first sound heard at the beginning of "Speak To Me" is a heartbeat, and the Tin Man is still dancing at this part!

So now it's Dorothy, the Tin Man, and the Scarecrow skipping along the Yellow Brick Road. They're all singing, "Lions and tigers and bears! Oh my!" Of course, all we can hear is the song "Speak To Me". And just before the song "Breathe" starts, there is a scream on the album, and our three characters open their mouths and scream upon meeting a lion.

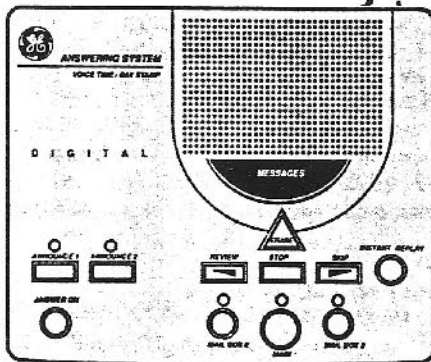
At first they're all scared of the Lion, but by the time they find out he's a Cowardly Lion, the song "On The Run" begins. And who else would be on the run, than a coward? Also when the Lion laughs in this scene, there is a laugh heard on the album.

The four of them are now together and skipping down the Yellow Brick Road in time with "Time".

They come upon a field of poppies. They all start gasping for air and collapsing as the words, "Shorter of breath, and one day, closer to death." are sung.

Have you heard any of the commercials that are being played on the radio for **Heiniken** beer? They feature an answering machine, followed by messages left by beer drinkers with their "wacky" experiences with **Heiniken**. For example, there's the guy who broke-up with his girlfriend, then went out to the bar to get drunk. (This is always a good thing to do. Yeah, right.) He spots his ex-girlfriend in the bar, and has her kicked out, because she's not old enough. It's nice to know that this guy is letting all of radio land know how much of an asshole he is! Then there's the other guy who went fishing with his buddies, and the **Heinikens** went overboard, so one of his buddies jumped in the water after them! Oh the sheer joy of that story! The list of these lame stories goes on, and that is why I now bring to you:

Heiniken Beer Commercials You Won't Hear On The Radio

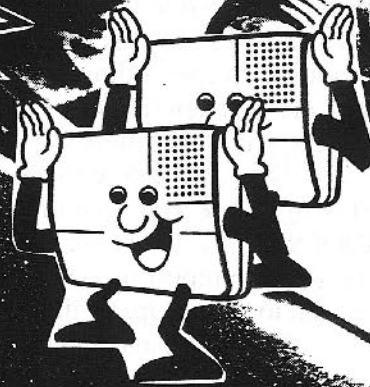
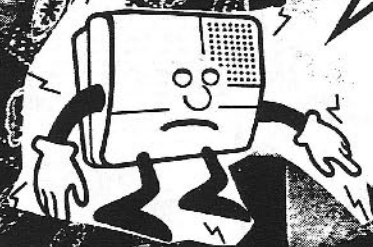


Hi! About a month back I went out to the bar with two friends of mine. We started drinking some **Heinikens**, one after the other. The next thing we know, we're all rip-roaring drunk. Now one thing my friends and I are notorious for is becoming "easy" after a few drinks. So these guys walk up to us, drop a few lines, next thing we know, we're lying on our backs, wearing our soles for earrings. The next day, we woke up, the guys are gone, and we never got their names. I am now HIV positive, one of my friends is pregnant, and the other has had a lot of titties going on. Thanks a lot!

How's it going? I have a story for you. A while back I was driving home from the bar after downing a few pitchers of **Heiniken** beer. Do you see anything wrong with that? If not, let me explain it: I was driving home after drinking some beer! I was breaking the law! And now I'm going away for a long time. I didn't even see that little girl. Thanks **Heiniken!**

Hi! Recently I was at a bar drinking a few bottles of my favorite beer, **Heiniken**. Well, I had a few too many, and when this happens, I usually start mousing off to people. I wound up saying the wrong thing to the wrong guy, and got my ass kicked! I'm now missing most my teeth, both my eyes are black, and I have to wait 5 weeks for the stitches to come out! Gee, thanks!

Fuck you **Heiniken!** I had every thing! A good job, a nice family, a great house... and a drinking problem. I kept saying that I could quit at anytime. I never have. My wife has left me. I lost everything in the divorce. I was tired for drinking on the job, and my kids won't visit me anymore. Your beer tastes good - too good.



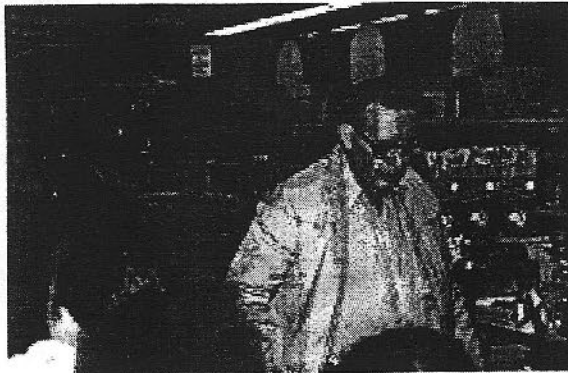
Hey! Why not call up **Heiniken** yourself and leave one of these messages on their machine? (1-800-44-RED-STAR)

THE

(Raymond and Peter on the internet)

1039 E.

by: Dan Augustine



MUSIC

This is Raymond

GEORGES

CAMPERS

It's been awhile since I've reported on everyone's two favorite drunk neighbors, Raymond and Peter. The last time any information appeared in HOOFSIP about them was in HOOFSIP #6, when I interviewed **Eddie Lee Sausage**, the man responsible for recording the belligerent rants and drunken tirades of the residents of the Peptol-Bismol colored apartment.

The issue before that one that had "Shut up, Little Man!" information was HOOFSIP #3. Now, here it is, HOOFSIP #33, and I'm reporting on a web page devoted to "Shut Up, Little Man!"

This web page, created by **Eddie Lee Sausage** (so you know it's the most accurate "Shut Up, Little Man!" page on the web) can be found at:

http://members.aol.com/leesausage/shut_up.html

On this web page you will find the whole history of Raymond and Peter, and how the recordings came about. You'll also be able to read two interviews done with **Eddie Lee Sausage**. One which was conducted by a writer from Bananafish, and one which was conducted by a dork from HOOFSIP named Dan Augustine.

There's a whole list of "Shut Up, Little Man!" merchandise to buy. The recordings and T-shirts are still available, but now there's also a tour map available, so you can visit everything from the apartment building on Stiner Street to O'Looney's convenience store. (Which, by the way, alcohol sales have gone down 23% since

Opens 6:45,
PARK FREE



This is Peter **URE CAM**

Raymond and Peter died.) You read that right! Both Raymond and Peter are dead! When I interviewed **Eddie Lee Sausage** back in #6, only Raymond had died, now Peter has joined Raymond in that big

apartment building in the sky. And because of this, the death certificates of these old geezers are available now too.

After checking out the merchandise available, you may want to hop to the hate mail section, or the bibliography, or the chronology and proliferation.

It was here that I discovered that there are some comics about Raymond and Peter out there. Unfortunately, these comics are now out of print, so if you have a copy you want to part with, write to me care of this 'zine. Until then, here are some samples from the comic book, which I got from Eddie Lee's web page:

THE

PLUS "

STARTS TODAY!

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE JIVE GIRLS ...when the lights go out!

MEN"





AM BORN... / / /

Other amazing and cool facts derived from this page include:

- Dialogue from "Shut Up; Little Man!" has been sampled by groups such as **Merzbow**, **Thinking Fellers Union Local 292**, **Swirlies**, **John Zorn**, and many more.
- Want more rock stars? Both techno star **Moby** and **Kelly Deal** of **The Breeders** have named the "Shut Up, Little Man!" recording as one of their favorites.
- Besides **HOOFSIP**, magazines such as **Rollerderby**, **The Nose**, **LA Times**, **Vanity Fair**, **Washington Post**, **Newsweek**, **Spin**, **Premiere**, and **SF Weekly** have reported on Raymond and Peter. (The **SF Weekly** article was eight fuckin' pages long!)
- **Inside Edition** actually reported on Raymond and Peter back in 1993!
- Another time Raymond and Peter made TV was last year in 1996, when a Seattle TV show had Ernie and Bert of **Sesame Street** fame portray the two drunken heathens.
- Other media? Okay, there's **NPR**, which had an interview with Eddie Lee back in 1993.
- Even **William Gibson** has gotten in on the "Shut Up, Little Man!" craze, he quotes Raymond in his book "Virtual Light".

This web page is definitely one that needs to be checked out! And after you're done with that, check out another "SULM" web page at:

<http://home.earthlink.net/~timsmynname/shutup.htm>



IT'S A GROOVE! THE WHO SELL OUT

IN THEIR BRAND
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ON
DECCA



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and more + a bonus 18 band seven inch comp. Also "AS SEEN ON TV" comp + fancine.

DAN TALKS TO ERIC OF

NEW BOMB TURKS

QUESTIONS THOUGHT UP BY: DAN AUGUSTINE & KARL JOHNSTON
INTERVIEW CONDUCTED BY: DAN AUGUSTINE

This interview with Eric Davidson, vocalist for the New Bomb Turks, was conducted by Dan Augustine at the Magic Stick on April 12. Umm... That's it, read on:

DAN: Was your band name taken from a movie?

ERIC: Yeah, "Hollywood Knights". It came out in 1981, I don't think it's available on video, but it may be at some stores, because it came out on video, then it went out of print. It's pretty bad, but you know **Fran Drescher** who plays "The Nanny" on TV? She's nude in that movie. Swear to God. There's a scene where she's laying out sunbathing, it's really funny. Then she was in "Spinal Tap".

DAN: I know your band's from Ohio, how were you able to hook up with a label like Epitaph? They're on the west coast, and so are most they're bands, with exception to SNFU (Canada) and Millencolin (Sweden) and some other bands.

ERIC: Yeah, I think it's kind of like an experiment for them in a way, because every band they have is either from California or like **Gas Huffer**'s from Seattle. A lot of bands just drop in, they can just go in their office, and hang out, and talk. We live in Ohio, we can't do that. They're trying to get use to us, the fan base is different. The kind of kids who like **NoFX**, it's kind of different than our fans. It's kind of cool, it's new for us, it's new for them. But they're signing other bands like **Humpers** and they might be signing this band, **The Hellcopters**, from Sweden. That's the cool thing about them, they don't really have A&R people who go wine and dine bands, everyone who

works there kind of suggests, "Let's listen to this, let's listen to that."

DAN: I've always thought your music was kind of rock-a-billy influenced, it surprises me that more greasers or whatever don't show up at your concerts.

ERIC: Well, it depends on what city. These days, the type of kids who are into rock-a-billy, are more into a purist kind of you-have-to-have-the-leopard-skin-you-gotta-have-the-pompadour-you-gotta-have-the-pointy-shoes-you-gotta-have-the-rolled-up-shirt-and-the-tattoo-of-dice-on-your-arm, or whatever. That's cool, but they want the band to be like that too. I really love all that stuff, but I don't have the time or money to figure out how to get leopard skin all over my pants or go out and buy these fancy suits. Plus, if I wore some fancy '50s suit on stage, they'd be fuckin' trash! I don't want to ruin my nice suit. And if I try to get a pompadour going; first song, it's all ready down! Forget it! Then I wasted a half hour brushing my hair.

DAN: What part of Ohio are you from?

ERIC: Columbus, Ohio - the state capital. Right in the center, pretty boring town.

DAN: Do you think your state is deserving of the Rock-N-Roll Hall Of Fame?

ERIC: That's a weird call, because it's kind of weird to have a museum dedicated to cross dressers like **Little Richard**. I like it, but it's kind of cheesy. But a lot of bands from New York during the punk era came to Cleveland, there was a lot of punk bands from Cleveland, **Pagans**, **Dead Boys**, and all that. So there hasn't been much out of Cleveland in the last 20 years, but I think it's as deserving as any other town. It's kind of interesting they didn't just cheese out and

stick it in New York, like every other big museum.

DAN: Personally, I think it should be here in Detroit, because Detroit has Motown, Iggy, and Alice Cooper.

ERIC: Yeah? Motown sucks! Motown's a bunch of sell-outs. Fuck those guys! R-E-S-P-E-C-T?

DAN: What's your favorite Madonna video?

ERIC: Actually, the guy who played New Bomb Turk in "Hollywood Knights", he's in the beginning of "Material Girl". So I guess that would be my favorite. You know when "True Blue" came out, they had this contest, you could make a video. I saw one of those, and it was really fuckin' funny. Like all these old ladies had '50s outfits.

DAN: I remember that. On the day they announced the winner, they showed every single entry.

ERIC: My girlfriend from high school was in one of those videos.

DAN: Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over night?

ERIC: We don't chew gum, because there's barcodes on gum packs, and I don't like that. I'm kidding. My gum loses its flavor in my mouth, I tend to chew it for a long time,

because I'm a nervous type.

DAN: So you don't really save it over night?

ERIC: Nah, I just spit it at somebody.

DAN: If you could be animated, what cartoon would you like to be placed in?

ERIC: "Two Stupid Dogs" or maybe "Space Ghost". I gotta pee really bad and shit, and have a beer.

DAN: Okay, a couple more questions. Are you working on any new material?

ERIC: Yeah, hopefully we'll have a new album out by September-October, and maybe a single.

DAN: Who is your favorite Ghostbuster, and why?

ERIC: I guess Bill Murray's character, just 'cause I love Bill Murray.



QUOTES THAT ARE FUN TO TAKE OUT OF CONTEXT:

IT'S KIND OF WEIRD TO HAVE A MUSEUM DEDICATED TO CROSS DRESSERS

NEW BOMB TURKS

I GOTTA PEE REALLY BAD AND SHIT

NEW BOMB TURKS



I LOVE BILL MURRAY

WE DON'T CHEW GUM, BECAUSE THERE'S BARCODES ON GUM PACKS

SQUATWEILER - "New Motherstamper": **Veruca Salt** and **Babes In Toyland** converged. **Veruca Salt** tells **Babes In Toyland**, "The music can stay, but the singer's gotta go!" **Babes In Toyland** tells **Veruca Salt**, "The singer can stay, but the music's gotta go!" This music can confuse MTV. It's both friendly, but unattractive at the same time. (spinART, P.O. Box 1798, New York, NY. 10156)

VARIOUS ARTISTS - "Can:Sacrilege": Seventies Krautrock band **Can** gets repackaged and set on the shelf by such somebodyies as **Sonic Youth**, **Carl Craig**, **Air Liquide**, **Pete Shelley**, **Brian Eno** and others. The two CD set starts out with a very circus-like sound at the hands of Mr. Eno, then goes onto some cleverly crafted electronic music and noise, often recalling **Pink Floyd** or even **Destroy All Monsters**. What about **Can**? I mean this is a **Can** remix album after all, shouldn't that be the primary sound here? Well it is, but at the same time all the remixes on here have captured a life of their own, making them almost sound like something else. (Mute, 429 Harrow Road, London W10 4RE)

VARIOUS ARTISTS - "Hyper Civilizado": Another remix album, this time it's **Arto Lindsay** who gets the treatment. Listening to this one is like traveling the globe. From Spain to Mexico to Egypt, this one covers all sorts of worldly sounds. There's even a bit of symphony on here and a nerdy sounding voice by **SPIT**. (Rykodisc)

VARIOUS ARTISTS - "Sweet Mother: Free Activation Series No.1": A lot of electronic/techno/whatever they're calling it these days music in a soulful/hip hop way. Track seven by **Alms For The Poor** is an assault of noise and craziness sure to make you wonder what is happening. Track ten by grunge technoers, (two words you probably never expected to see next to each other) **Pigeonhed** has kind of a gospel sound to their thing. (Sub Pop or Sweet Mother Recordings, 1506 11th Avenue, Seattle, WA. 98122)

VARIOUS ARTISTS - "It's A Damned Damned Damned World": This is good. It's a bunch of bands from all over the world (nine countries), doing **Damned** covers. I know that people always complain about tribute albums, or say that the only reason they're made is so people know how good the band being represented is. That is to say, no one can duplicate the band being honored, so that makes you want to listen to the original more. Now whether or not these bands sound like **The Damned** or not, I haven't the slightest clue. **The Damned** was a band I always told myself I was gonna get into, but never have. The last time (and only time) I ever listened to **The Damned** was in high school. I don't even know which album I borrowed, but I do know it sounded punk. This tribute CD sounds punk, **The Damned**

sounded punk, so therefore I say it's good! (Satellite, 920 East Colorado Blvd. #151, Pasadena, CA. 91106 or Neat Damned Noise, P.O. Box 42850-123, Houston, TX. 77242-2850)

VARIOUS ARTISTS - "Water Communication": Electronica artists from all over the globe are represented on this two disc set. Each track is full of heritage or something. (Swim, P.O. Box 3459,

H O O F S P I N

London SW19 6ES)

FULLY & LADY LUCK - "A New Beginning":

Roger Miret, frontman of **Agnostic Front**, has a new band called **Lady Luck**. **Sergio Vega**, from **Quicksand**, has a new band called **Fully**. Both these veterans of the hard-core scene are gonna surprise you with these projects. Much more melodic than anything they've done in the past, and still maintaining a hard-core edge to some degree. **Lady Luck** features a female on vocals, giving the band a "lady's touch" over all the hard-core action. **Fully** at times may sound like **Quicksand**, that is if **Quicksand** became a more rhythm and blues based band. Both these new bands should appeal to a much larger scale crowd than they'll probably get. So do your part. (IJT, P.O. Box 20300, Tompkins Square Station, NY. 10009)

THE REGRETS - "New Directions: Results Beat Boasts": Kind of a long album title. Just thought I'd let you know that. The review: Pop music in a new wave way. I'd compare these guys to **Camper Van Beethoven**. (Crank!, 1223 Wilshire Blvd. #173, Santa Monica, CA. 90403)

SPEEDY J - "Public Energy No. 1": Electronic wizard who has been around forever (another way of saying he attended the old school) just keeps sending sounds back-n-forth-n-back-forth, until everything gets muffled into sounding like noise that is music. Fans of **Panasonic** will like this disc by **Speedy J**, a man better known as one of the remixers of **Bjork's** music. I must mention a name of credibility in this review, just so you'll buy this CD, and believe me, YOU MUST! This CD has some of the coolest shit I've heard in awhile. My roommate wanted me to play it at our last party, problem was, I couldn't. You see, this stuff is cool, but I don't think anyone could dance to it. This is the sort of stuff you just listen to. One, because it requires all of your attention, and two, because you shouldn't miss it. Get it? Get it! (Plus 8, 530 Walker Rd., Windsor Ontario, N8Y 2N1 Canada or The Never Records Group, 121 W. 27th St., #401, New York, NY. 10001-6207)

MANSUN - "Attack Of The Grey Lantern": Epic debut for this British group that has the capability of reaching the same pop smash success of **Oasis**. I liked the way it all started with the bombastic "The Chad Who Loved Me", but from there it had a lot of '80s new wave sounds and a bit of arena rock. When are British groups gonna get back to their roots of R&B and Motown inspired songs? (Epic)

REEF - "Glow": This band was suppose to be like another **Rolling Stones**. The first two seconds of the singer's voice did remind me of **Mick Jagger**, but then after that - crap. It went from two seconds of the Stones to many minutes of dumb retro rock. And I do mean dumb, like **Black Crowes** or **Spin Doctors**. These hippie bands suck, and so do their fans! Some bands know how to pull off a retro sound (**Man Or Astroman?**), while others take the worst part of the '60s (the hippie dippie druggie shit) and record whole albums based on this. Wow man, cool! Right. There was even times the singer reminded me of that guy in **AC/DC**. Unless you're into bands making money off of dumb, gullible hippies, pass this one up. (Sony)

from the seedy side of town, but *you* never will. You'll be looking over your shoulder, expecting some super secret agent spy guy to be creeping up on you. Last month, Quinn Spencer described a live concert by this band as being fit for a movie. And it is! Watch some spy film from the '60s, turn down the volume, and the picture will match the music! Probably even better than **Pink Floyd** and "The Wizard Of Oz". (PCP Entertainment, P.O. Box 1689, New York, NY. 10009-8908)

SUNDAY PUNCHER - "The Livid Eye": The singer of this band is kind of like, but not quite like **REM's Michael Stipe**. (Check out "HiFi" for the most **REM** song on this album.) The band playing behind him is kind of like, but not quite like **Fugazi**. (Check out "All My Stars" for the most **Fugazi** song on this album.) Wobbly vocals over tight instrumentation playing post-punk. (Turnbuckle, 163 Third Ave. #435, New York, NY. 10003)

BRAD - "Interiors": Alternative rock done by alternative rockers. Sometimes the guitar work on here reminds me of **Cream**. (Epic)

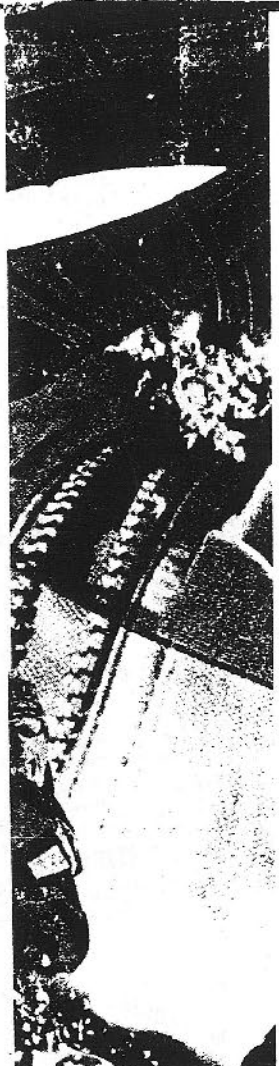
BAILTERSPLACE - "Capsul": "Guitar noise and alternate tunings..." - this is an actual quote from the press kit. "...That foretold a musical movement" - another actual quote. All though the first quote can't be argued with, because it is an accurate description, the second quote is arguable. I mean this band *is* good, but as far as starting a "musical movement", with guitar noise and alternate tunings, I think the **Velvet Underground** all ready did that.

(Turnbuckle, 163 Third Ave. #435, New York, NY. 10003)

THE MUFFS - "Happy Birthday To Me": I put this one on after walking in the door from an eight hour work day. I had slept about three hours before going

to work, because I was in Ann Arbor at "The Blind Pig" seeing the **Kelley Deal 6000** in concert, so yes, I was *very* tired. I didn't expect to stay awake during this CD, and all though I never fell completely asleep, I kept reaching this phase where I'd be kind of asleep, but I'd still be awake enough to hear the music. Thus, causing this "surreal music video dream": **The Muffs** music was playing at a beauty salon, there were three girls sitting in chairs, across their laps was a giant red foot. There was an old man in this beauty salon too. Every time he looked at the girls, the foot would turn into a penis, but the girls never reacted oddly to this change. Eventually the foot was gone, and the girls' hair flew off their heads, and straight in the air. Their hair (now wigs) bobbed up and down above their heads in beat with the music. Later when I listened to the CD, in a more conscious mode. I discovered a more '60s inspired pop music sound. In other words, a lot like **The Muffs'** other stuff, but more mature this time around. Don't worry about the fun being gone though, it's still there. What I mean by mature, is it seems like the band's more tight now. It's as if they've finally developed into the fine, young three-piece they've always wanted to be. (Reprise)

REGURGITATOR - "Tu-Plang": Lots of styles of music here. Hip-hop, noise, Mexican stuff, avant-garde, Kraut-rock, and other genres. All of this seems to be laid over some sort of funk beat. All though this band reminds me of **Red Hot Chili Peppers** at times, a band I *can't* stand, at the same time they remind me of two of my favorites, **Mr. Bungle** and **Boredoms**. Excuse me, I am lost, please help me. Best song title of the month is on here: "I Sucked A Lot Of Cock To Get Where I Am". (Reprise)



Cool Bonding: David Bowie, Iggy Pop, and Lou Reed. (Plus Mark Bolon - sorta. Check out Iggy's shirt!) Could it be true? Could three people this cool actually gather together in one room without the room exploding? Apparently so.



THE ORIGINAL

SELF CHARACTERS

ARTIST: JOE HORNACEK

WRITER: DAN AUGUSTINE

NAKED WIRE 2000

- Gives Bob Newhart CPR.
- Drives a Pepsi Truck to relieve tension.
- Gene Ween thinks he's cool.
- When he broke-up with Johnny Paycheck, he said, "Take your own job and shove it!"
- Chris Sprague refers to him as "The Darkest Individual I've Ever Met".

SCHEMATICS FOR MY ARMS

- Drinks Kool-Aid before electrocuting kids at Sunday School.
- Worried that the FBI hid microphones at Baskin-Robbins.
- Talks to frogs in an ASCII language.
- Relocated to Florida after being mistaken for a log.
- Swears that the Son of Sam is alive and well at Yates Cider Mill.

PULL OFF MY LEG FRIEND

- Thinks the song "Rebel Yell" is about housewives in Portland, Oregon.
- Threw Madonna out of a movie theater, because he thought she was his mom.
- Points at baby buggies and exclaims, "Look at that! You can put a small person in it! And push it around! Wow! What will they think of next?"
- Everyone who knows him keeps can openers secret from him, because if he knew they existed, he'd commit suicide.
- Loves Pezz World.

MR. COOLEYBROWS

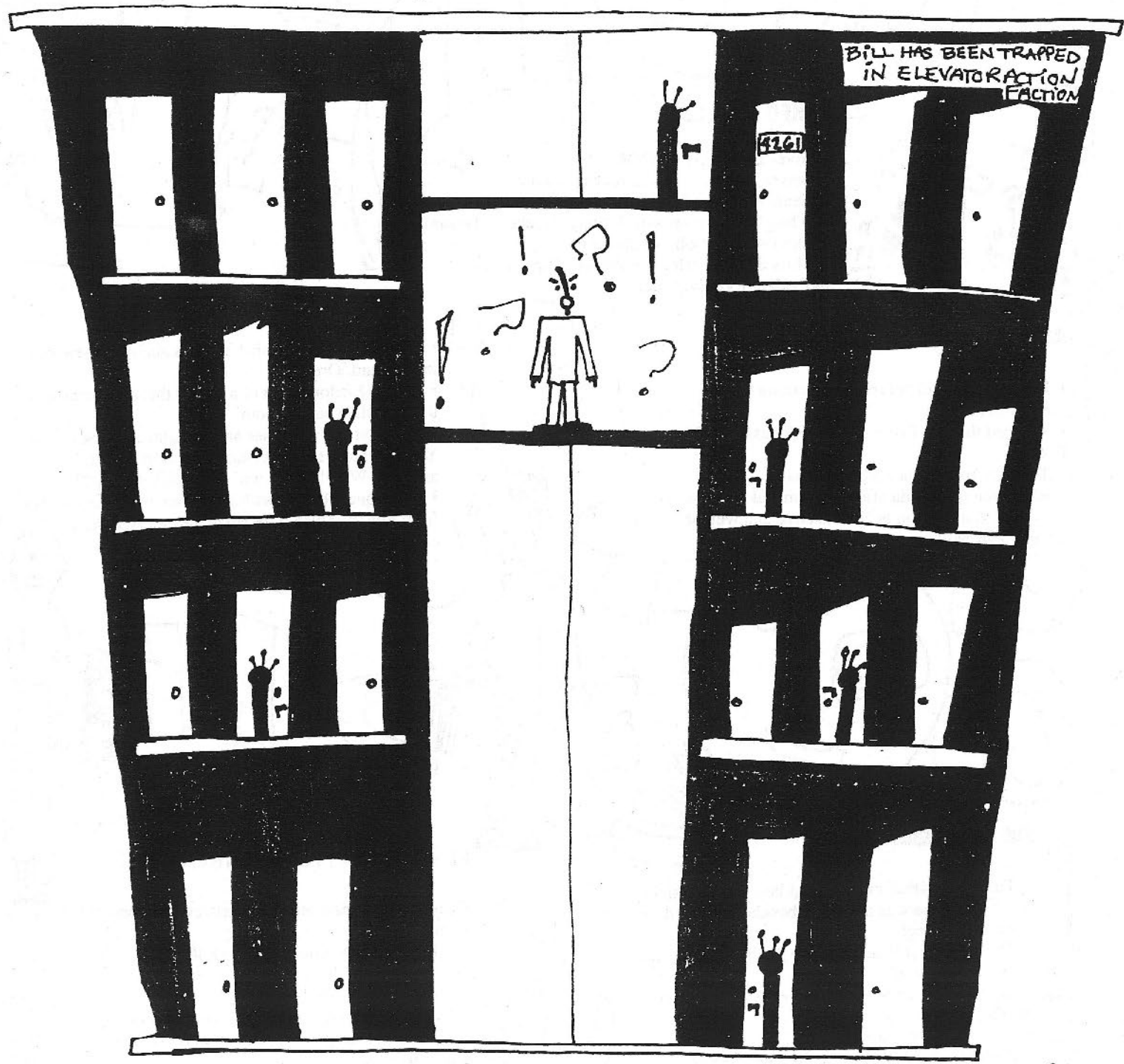
- Took his clothes off at a strip bar, then got kicked out, because he was ugly, and besides that, he didn't even work there!
- Thinks Robert Plant should win an Oscar for the song "Rock-n-roll".
- Despite the fact he gives kindergartners wedgies, he's a real nice guy.
- Dated Bob Ross post humously.
- Painted a mural of shit on the side of Ethan Minsker's mailbox.

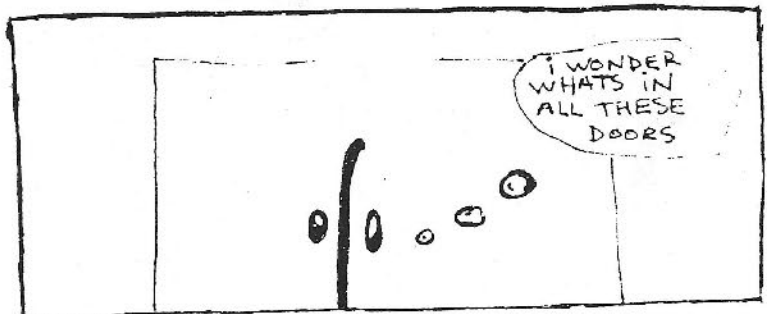
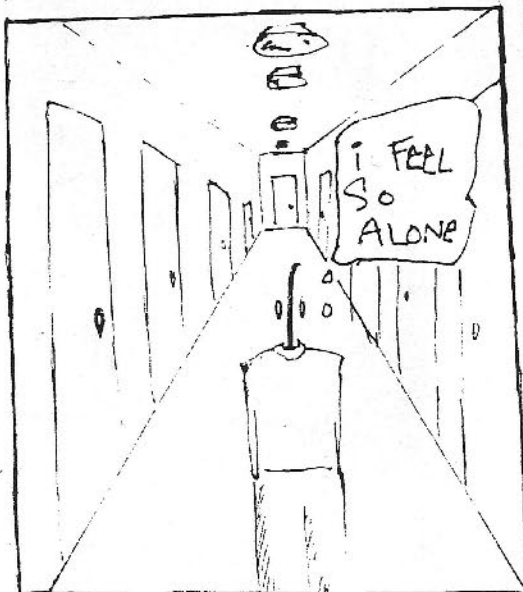
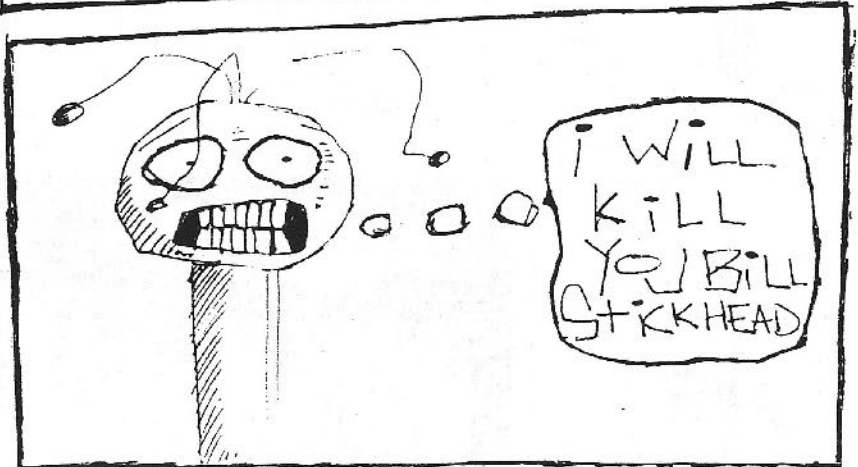
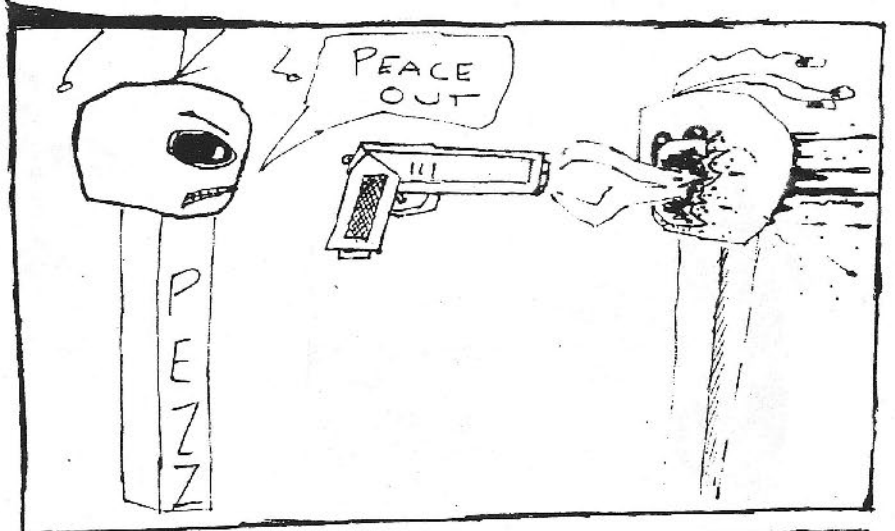
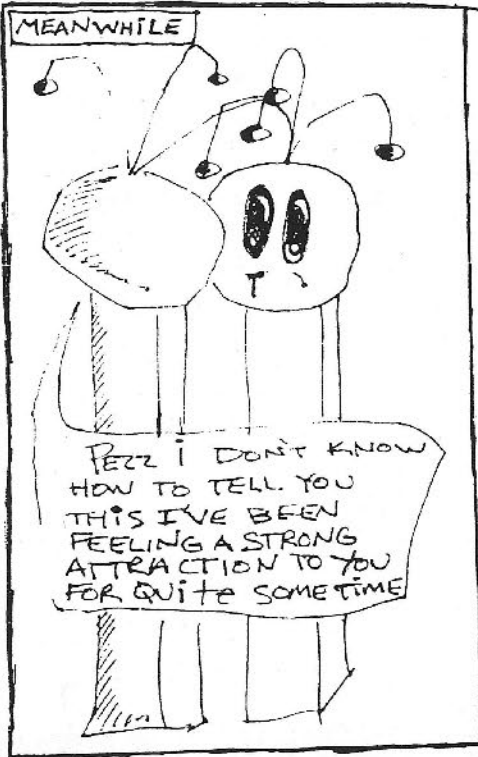
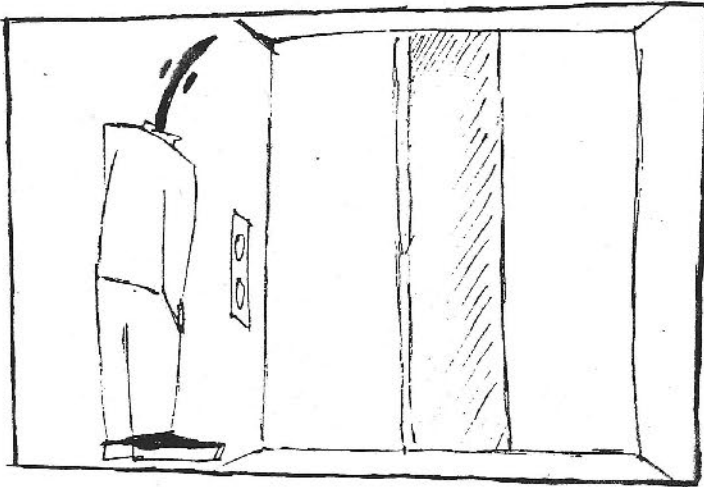
HAIR AS A HOBBY GROUP

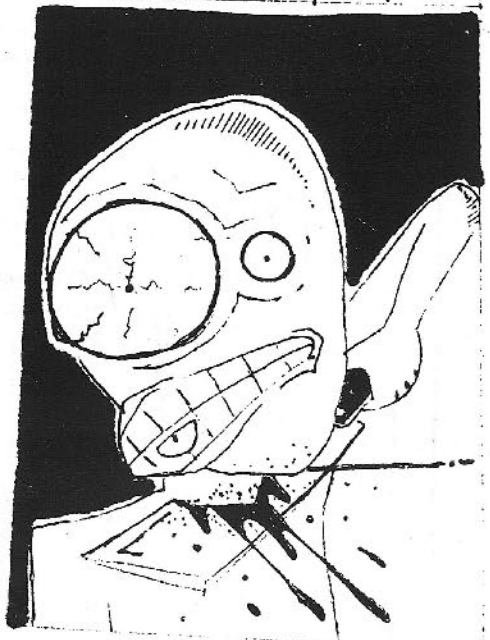
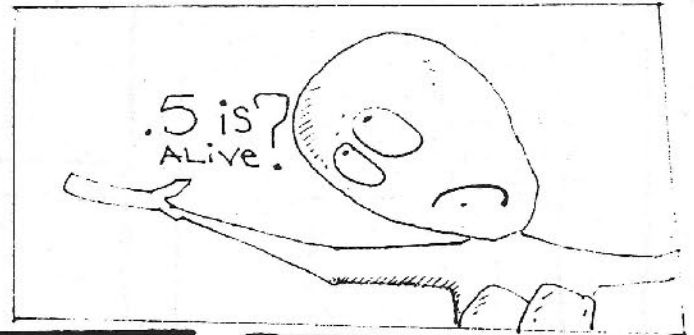
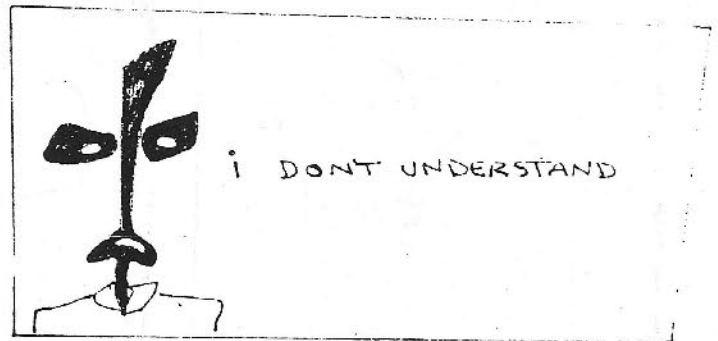
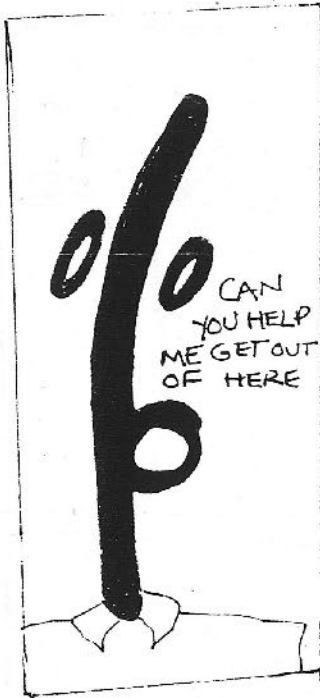
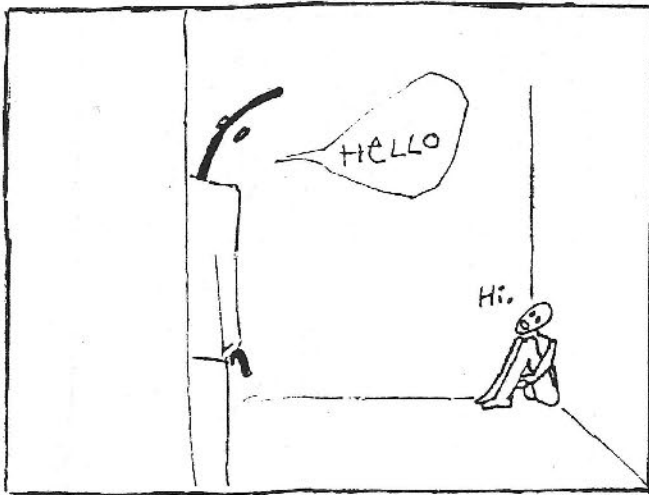
- Looking for the connection between hair and video games.
- Whenever they enter a building, they say, "The Sex Machines are in the mutha fuckin' hauuuuse!"
- Were amazed that $1+1=2$.
- Put flea collars on to aggravate house flies.
- Sold an autograph picture of Robert DeNiro to buy hair extensions.

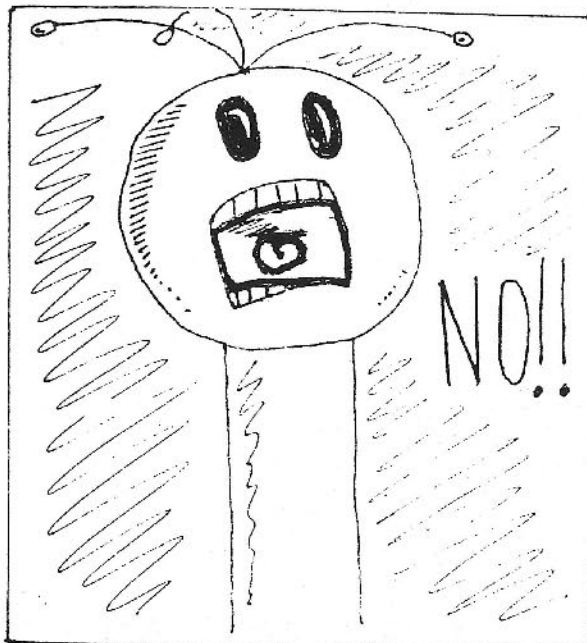
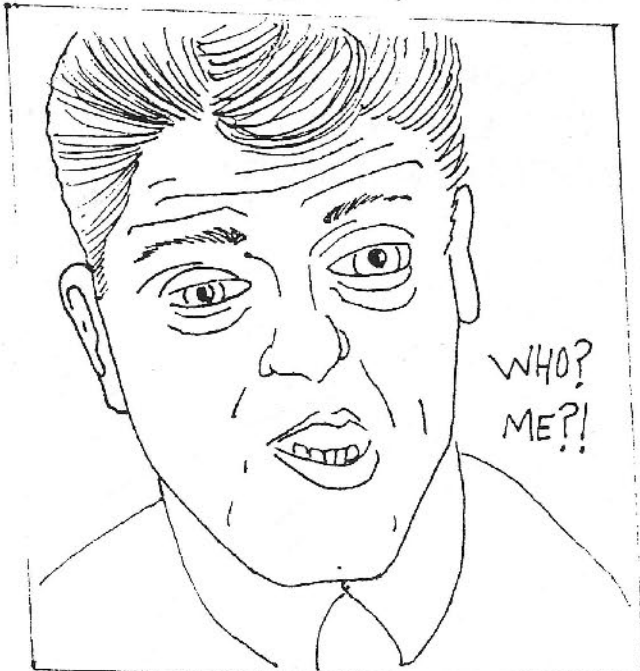
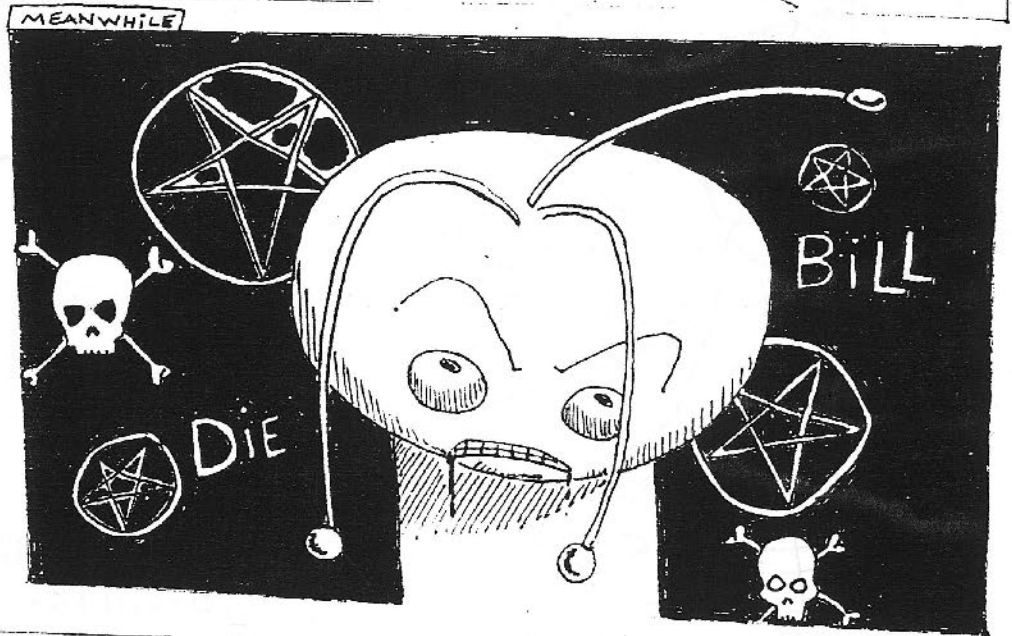
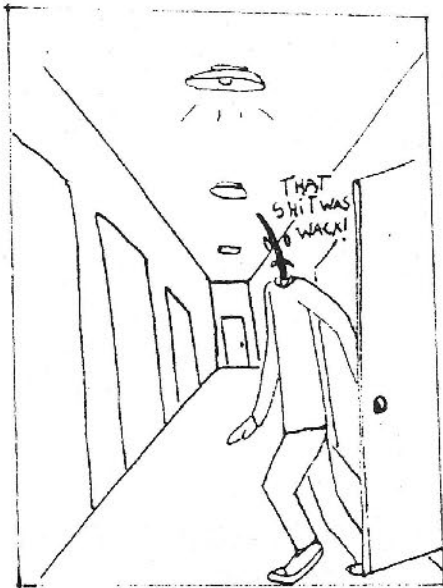
RAZZWORLD

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BY: DEVIN MCMULLIN





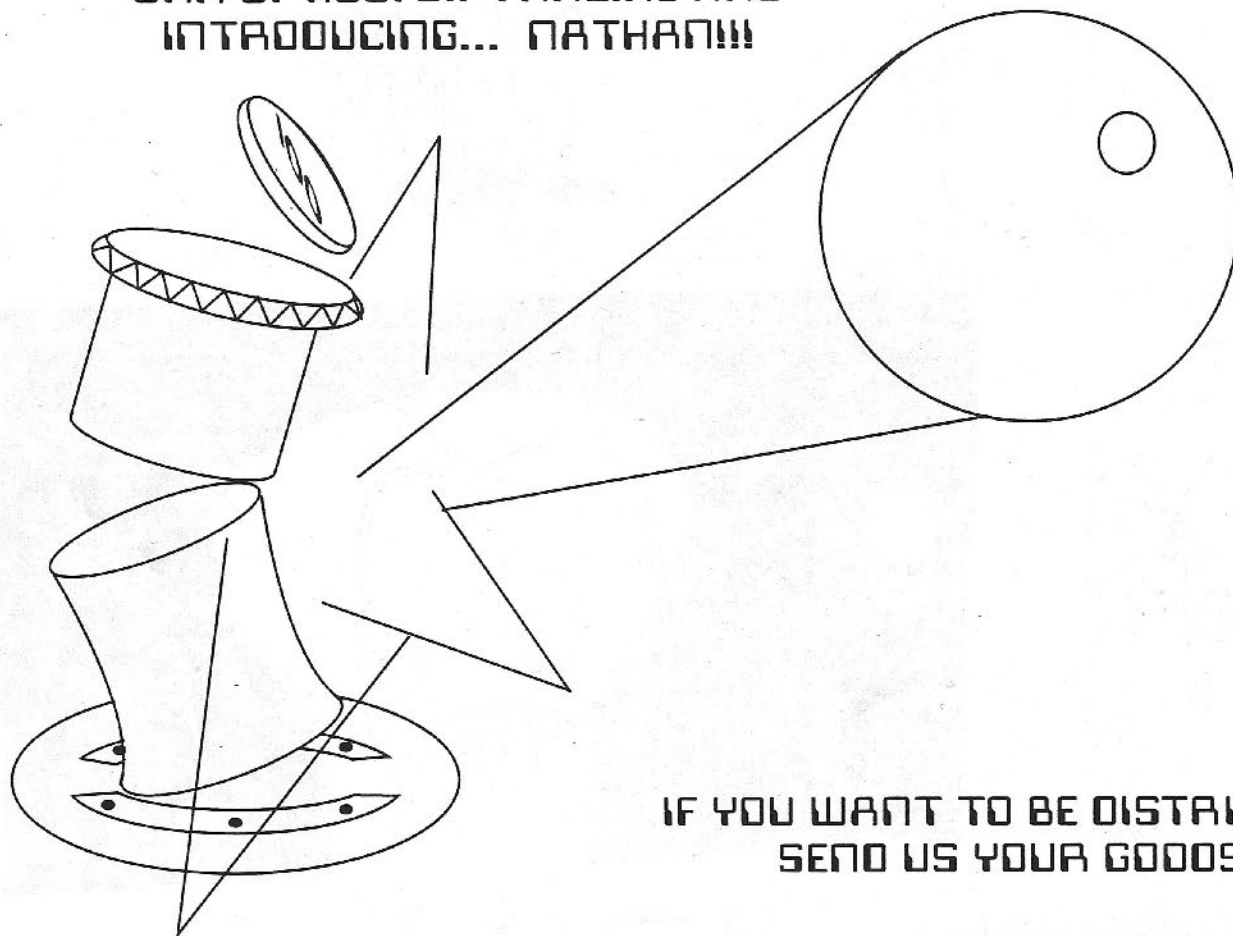




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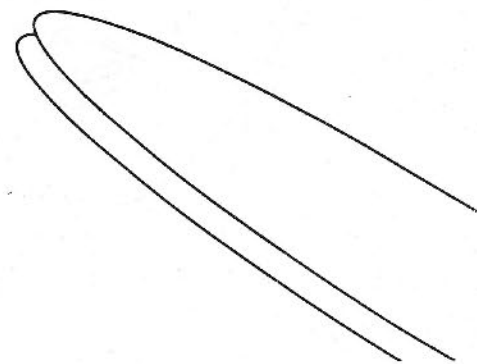
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