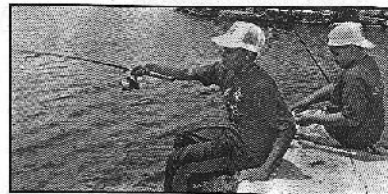


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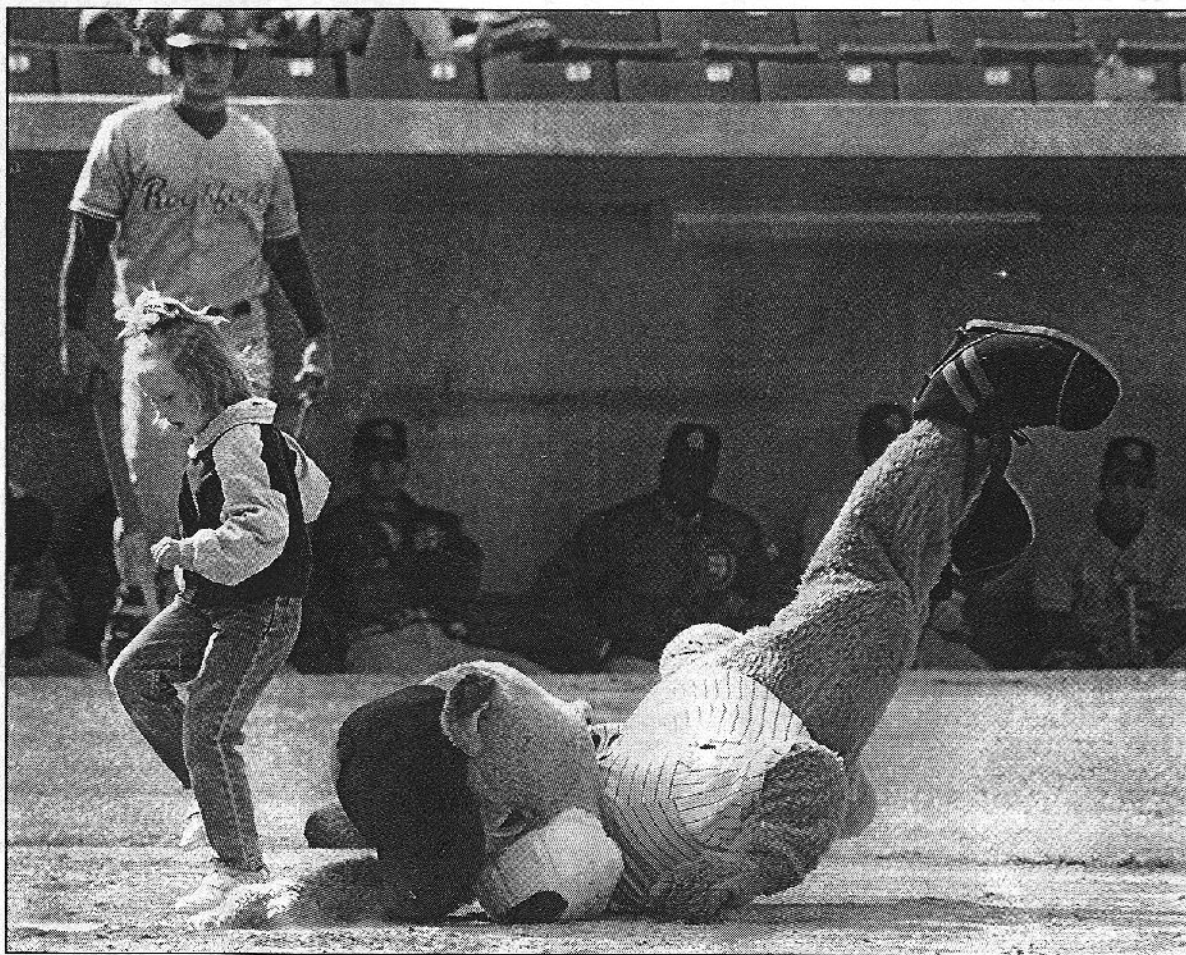


**THE
WEEKLY
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HOOFSIP

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**FAMILY
BASEBALL
GAME
TURNS SOUR
AS "CUBBY
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A BINGE!**

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**JOE HORNACEK MOVES TO
NASHVILLE, CLAIMING
"COUNTRY'S ALL I EVER
WANTED TO DO!"**

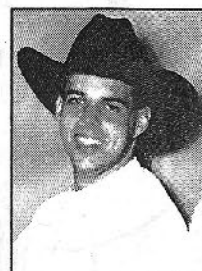


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HOOFSIPPIN' BY: JOE HORNACEK

Welcome to issue 35. As the time clicks to the tockwork of our third anniversary issue, many changes had been made since last year. One change is our company name. We are no longer under the name of LF Productions. LF Productions was a company started by me, Dan Augustine, and Jerry White Jr. The purpose of our company was to produce videos, music, 'zines and an all around good time. But as egos got in each other's way, different ideas and disagreements caused Dan and I to split from Jerry.

For the past 3 or 4 issues it has been hard times for Dan and I, as Dan struggled through his job meeting every Hoofsip expectation as the editor while everything about the company was up in the air. But we have held through, Hoofsip has met every deadline to its third straight year, while the old LF crew helped keep us alive with their constant contributions such as comics, articles, covers, and inspiration. And so as our 3rd straight year of staying strong, I consider it a celebration. A celebration of struggle, unity, and our new company name...

HOOFSIP

In the past we were notorious for writing that we would interview a band that never got interviewed, or have an album put out that never happend. So I won't write about any of our new products until their finished and ready to go. But with all the positiveness and hard work that's been going on around here lately, I don't think we will have any problems.

Now I'm not going to get into all of the specifics, but the punk rockers who do this 'zine got some brand new funk for the future. We start off by adding a free refridgerator magnet in every issue. The magnet is a fun thing that you can have. It has Back Pac Jack from The Walkthrough Bunch, which is a new comic that premires in this issue. New artists and contributors such as Douglas Levy, a longtime friend of ours who designed this issue's cover, writes articles, poems, and music. A very talented artist I must say and he's from Chicago too. Also, there is a new distribution company called Skillshot! formed by Dan and P. Kime Le, a photographer for fanzines. At the local coffee houses, and during punk concerts, Skillshot! has various items to buy such as local music, Hoofsip, and other stuff that is cool.

~~HOOFSTIPPIN'~~ BITCHIN'

by: Dan Augustine



For those of you that read last month's Hoofsippin' column, you may remember that I bitched about wearing ties. I talked about how they serve no purpose. They just hang around your neck looking silly. Not only that, but they choke you too! Anyway, my friend Jason told me that the purpose they serve is to cover up buttons. I thought, "What the fuck?!?" Does this mean that someone actually looked at some buttons and thought, "Egads! How ghastly! Those little discs that help keep the shirt closed are so ugly! I must make something to cover them up!" How fuckin' stupid! As far as I'm concerned, ties have always sucked, and will always suck! Burn your ties! Be punk rock!

And speaking of my friend Jason, I'd like to bitch about vegetarians too! Yes, that's right, Jason is a vegetarian, and so are a couple other people I know, and I like these people, but one thing I hate is how I have to change my eating habits for them. For example, let's say me and some vegetarians are gonna order a pizza. I say, "Let's get pepperoni, sausage, hamburger, bacon, chicken, venison, pork chops, barbecued ribs, and mutton on it!" Then they'll say, "Nooo! Not meat! We love animals! Let's get green peppers, onions, mushrooms, cabbage, carrots, celery, corn, and brussel sprouts on it!" Then I'll say, "Oh... Okay..." I always give in! Even though I *love* eating meat, I always give in, and let them have their way! For once I'd like to hear one of these cow hugging fuckers say, "Okay, I'll get some meat!" Fuck you vegetarians! If I can give in, and eat your shitty tofu, you better give in and have some of my Meat Lover's Deluxe Pizza! Besides that, what the fuck has a cow or pig ever done for you? Nothing! Let's kill all those fucking barnyard animals and eat them! We have teeth, let's use them right!

As long as I'm bitchin', let's move on to another subject that pisses me off! Workers on strike! Oh sure, I can understand workers wanting to go on strike. Maybe they're not getting paid enough, or maybe the union sucks, but don't they realize that they're contradicting themselves? They don't want to go to work, because they're not getting paid enough, but they'll still get up early in the morning to go walk around in front of a building with a sign, and *not* get paid! Now this is work! Walking around with a silly ol' sign all day long is work! W-O-R-K work! And it's work they aren't getting paid for! So what's worse, not getting paid at all, or getting paid just a little bit? I'd rather make some money than none! You may be saying right now that by picketing they are trying to make a change! True, but can't they just say they're on strike and maybe hang a few signs around town that read, "Such and such

Our sexy editor

company is on strike"? Plus, they can just rely on the media to let everyone know they're on strike! I mean even if the Detroit News workers or UPS workers didn't march around with their signs that read, "On strike!", everyone would still know they're on strike since the newspapers, TV, and radio all cover it! (Not to mention the signs that people put on their front lawns that say "No News or Free Press Wanted Here!") Also, when the people running the company sees no workers coming into work, they'll know that the workers have gone on strike, and they'll work at doing something to bring the workers back! So if your company's gonna go on strike, just remember, you don't have to walk around with a sign all day and *not* get paid for it! Just stay in bed all day and enjoy your days off!

I'm on a roll now! Now I'm gonna bitch about the false advertising used on radio to promote concerts featuring "classic rock" groups. There'll be some announcer saying something like, "The Beach Boys are back for the summer!" Then they'll play a snippet of "Good Vibrations" or some other song. Then the announcer will say, "Doing all their good time hits!" Then they'll play a snippet of "California Girls" or some other song. The false advertising is in the songs they play. Sure, "Good Vibrations" and "California Girls" are Beach Boys songs, but the falseness here is that they play the versions of these songs from the records that these songs originally appeared on in the '60s! The Beach Boys were just kids when they recorded these songs, now they're old farts, they should play snippets of their songs from today! That is play a version of "Good Vibrations" with all the wheezing going on, or play a version of "California Girls" with the members forgetting the words, because they've all got fuckin' Alzheimer's now! That's the way it should be! As a matter of fact, everything should be the way I say, because I'm right, and you're wrong! So until next time, "Ροχακφ ον Χηιχατο Ροκμ ονμΔετρου, Ροκκ ον χλεωελανδ Οηιοιο!"

WHOLE LOTTA SKA!

BY: DAN AUGUSTINE

Everywhere you look these days, it's ska, ska, ska, fuckin' ska! Suddenly, out of nowhere, there's a ska band at every club, every concert hall, every corner! They're popping up on the East Coast, West Coast, Midwest, even in Taylor! *ahem* As for all the bands that were around before ska went mainstream, a lot of them are now recording ska songs. Check it out! Buy any punk band's CD these days, and you're guranfuckin'teed to find at least one ska song on it! And what's with all these "ska terms"? There's "Skalapalooza", "Skanksgiving", "Skalloween", the list goes on! Even the bands' names have the word "ska" in them somewhere! Bands like Mephiskapheles, The Skalars, and The Skatalites! These bands are excusable, because they are ska bands, but what about bands that aren't ska, that are suddenly recording ska songs? Should they insert the word "ska" in their names too? What's gonna happen when everyone goes ska? We'll see names like the ones below, that's what!

ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESKA

(Formally Electric Light Orchestra)

SKAPPLES IN STEREO

(Formally the Apples In Stereo)

SKAZZY SKASBOURNE

(Formally Ozzy Osbourne)

SKANK ANANSIE

(Formally Skunk Anansie)

SKANK SINATRA

(Formally Frank Sinatra)

SKANK SKAPPA

(Formally Frank Zappa)

SKANK BLACK

(Formally Frank Black)

SKA NA NA

(Formally Sha Na Na)

THE SKAS

(Formally The La's)

SKATARIS

(Formally Ataris)

FUSKAZI

(Formally Fugazi)

SUN SKA

(Formally Sun Ra)





IT'S THE PUSH KINGS!

Push Kings Interview And Photos By: Dan Augustine

*The Push Kings are a rock-n-roll band out of '90s New England. However, you'd think they were a rock-n-roll band out of '60s England, for they have that sound that bands like **The Who**, **The Kinks**, and others made famous by getting influenced by American Rhythm & Blues and Motown. So if bands like **The Who** and **The Kinks** are bands of English guys sounding like American guys, are the **Push Kings** American guys sounding like British guys sounding like American guys?!? This is how the interview with two of the **Push Kings** (brothers Finn and Carrick) went:*

FINN: (looking at my tape recorder) The Olympus!

DAN: Yeah, the Olympus recorder. I've had this for about three-four years.

FINN: Yeah?

DAN: I've been reusing the same tape since then. I keep taping over it. It still works.

FINN: That's cool. So we're speaking over **Sugar Plant**?

DAN: Actually **Firewater** or **The Descendents**. You guys are sharing the tape space with many rock stars.

FINN AND CARRICK: We're flattered.

DAN: Okay, so you're...

FINN: I'm Finn. F-I-N-N. This is Carrick.

CARRICK: C-A-R-R-I-C-K.

DAN: Are those real names there?

FINN AND CARRICK: Yeah they are.

DAN: How'd you get names like that?

FINN: I don't know. Ask our parents, they're creative.

DAN: You both play guitar?

FINN: We both play guitar and sing.

DAN: So what exactly are you guys pushing?

CARRICK: Pop music.

FINN: Yeah, pop music, as in popular.

That's why we're trying to tour a lot and play a lot, and put out lots of records. The more people who hear us, the better. We're just pushing the songs we write.

CARRICK: What do you think we're pushing?



BROTHERS CARRICK & FINN

DAN: Good music and good times.

CARRICK: I always like to turn the questions around.

DAN: Maybe you guys should interview me instead.

FINN AND CARRICK: Hahahahaha!

DAN: How did you guys come up with the band name?

FINN: We're all avid chess players, and you know the chess strategy, "push king"?

DAN: No. I think chess is geeky. When are you getting into the studio to record some more stuff?

FINN: In August. It's gonna be on Sealed Faith Records, which is a Boston label.

DAN: Lots of bands are from Boston.

Boston, The Cars, The J.Geils Band...

They consider Detroit their second home town.

CARRICK: Detroit, man! I love Detroit!

DAN: What's your favorite McDonalds meal?

CARRICK: None.

FINN: He doesn't like any McDonalds meal. My favorite McDonalds meal is... Does it have to be one of the five special meals?

DAN: Whatever...

FINN: Six-piece chicken nugget, barbecue sauce, fries, and a hot apple pie.

DAN: You know they stopped making those McDonald Land Cookies?

FINN: That was stupid.

DAN: Yes. Everything's stupid!



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THE INSULT THAT MADE A MAN OUT OF 'MAC'



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THE THINGS I HAVE

YES!

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'Zines reviewed by: Dan Augustine

GIRLS
AMROCK

FULL CUP - #9, \$2.00, 28 pages: This comic book 'zine is done by a guy with a passion for coffee. Many of the comics mention coffee, and if they don't, you can usually spot one in a comic. Here's a run-down of some the comics in this issue: "The Starving Artist", in which the editor tries to figure out how to stay alive. "Maybe I could eat them?", he says, referring to all the back issues of "Full Cup" he has lying around. "Ku-Chung", a comic about vending machine revenge; "Paranoid!", a comic in which the two characters actually acknowledge that they're in a comic strip; "Educating Mike", a comic about a big lug head who tries to become a nerd, but fails, and winds up kicking this other guy's ass; and "My Advice To the People Of Earth", a comic in which the editor tells everyone to chop off their hands, so he can draw them better! I took some figure drawing classes in college myself, so I too know that the hardest part of a person to draw is the hands! Anyway, not to seem like a hypocrite, the editor chops his hands off too. You see a problem here? Of course! The fucker can't draw without hands! Comic ends with him using his feet to draw! This is the last time this comic will be coming out, so order it, or the editor will have to eat them! (Neil Schmidt, 294 Finley Rd., Bridgeton, NJ. 08302)

LIVES OF THE ANIMOSITY SAINTS - chapbook, \$7.??, 32 pages: This latest book of poems and prose by this month's cover artist for **HOOFSIP**, **Doug Levy** (a.k.a. **Foadly Cotlod**), is a good one to add to the collection of "Under The Black Light" and "Svengaligarbagetruck". (Foadly's other two chapbooks.) This one has Foadley's poem about his birthday ("9/3/95"), a journal-like entry called "1988", a series of questions called "Questions Of The Day, 12/16/94", a poem called "Avery", about a teacher he had in fifth grade, and another piece called "Meat The Desk", in which Foadley tells about this desk he has that has a permanent meat stain on it. Foadley loves this desk, and he thinks the President will sit at this desk some day! Foadley use to live here in Michigan, along with us Hoofsippers, but now he's in Illinois. Maybe this is why he has a poem called "West 94"?!? (Hideous Productions, LTD., P.O. Box 6354, Aurora, IL. 60598-0354)

CRAPPY RUBBERNECKIN' SEX - #1, \$1.00, 28 pages: This latest offering by **Dr. Ducky DooLittle**, who will be interviewed in next month's **HOOFSIP**, is a series of short stories (mostly about finger nails) and photos of toe sucking. The first page is in color, the rest in black and white, but it's all very good quality, not crappy like **HOOFSIP**. One of the stories, "Better Days Since", is about the way Ducky use to collect Lee Press On Nails she found in the garbage. One day she hooked them all together, and poked her sister in the eye. Her sister

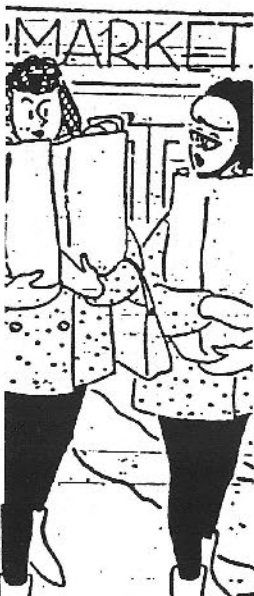


SIX

"Ghosts". This story is about the way Ducky couldn't grow her fingernails long, but her mom could. When Ducky's mom died, Ducky's fingernails began to grow. She now looks at her fingernails as ghosts of her mom. "Creepy, huh?" Ducky also met this hippie guy who carried a pouch of people parts. Whenever he met someone he liked, he would ask them for a strand of hair. Ducky gave him a fingernail. This is in a story called "Parts Purse". I guess that means he got a ghost of Ducky's mom?!? (Dr. Ducky DooLittle, P.O. Box 1474 Sty. Stn., New York, NY. 10009)

MUD - #8, \$1.00, 32 pages: Has an article on **Scott Schwartz**, or rather his brother, **Sandy**. **Scott Schwartz** was a child actor who was in movies like "The Toy", "KIDCO", and "A Christmas Story". Today he's making pornos. The article in this 'zine is about Scott's brother, **Sandy**. The guy who wrote the article says that **Sandy** acted kind of faggy, he then tells about the time that **Sandy** had his brother, **Scott**, come to his school to "hang out with **Sandy** and his class". He says that **Scott** was a "fucking loser!" (Bold letters and all!) At times it's like, who is the bigger loser? The guy who took the time to write a five page article on the **Schwartz** brothers, or the **Schwartz** brothers themselves? You decide! Order "Mud" today and make a decision yourself! Oh yeah, there's more in here, such as an article about "Seventeen" magazine. The writer of this article is a guy, but he's not ashamed that he looks at a girl magazine! Hell, I look at these magazines too! I mean, I LOVE GIRLS! And these kind of magazines are always packed with pictures of them! Speaking of girls, "Mud" has an article about menstruation, and what a graphic article this is! Here's an excerpt: "Along with sticking to your pad and bleeding like a stuffed pig, you've felt like people are looking at you funny." Yuck! There's an interview in here with **Will Oldham** of the **Palace Brothers**. In this interview **Will** discusses food, sex, and movies. It's an okay interview. "Mud" is rapped up with music and 'zine reviews. There's an article on the last couple pages about a young guy who looks old, and "bangs" old women. And that's fuckin' it! (Mud Fanzine, 74 Randall Ter, Hamburg, NY. 14075)

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SHAM
-LOUNC
Entertainment



PSYCHO MOTO - #9, \$1.00, 24 pages: The 'zine that specializes in weird true stories and urban legends does it again! This time around the stories center around dirty deeds, tricks, and lies. My favorite being about a guy who was so fucked up on drugs that after being pulled over by a cop he... Well, to make a long story short, he winds up driving the police car home and not knowing it until the next morning when the cop comes to his house for the car. How did he do this? Send for the 'zine to find out!

You'll also be able to read reviews of films, 'zines, 8 and music. These guys do trade with other 'zine

was disgusted, because the finger nails belonged to "women of the night". Another story is called

publishers and bands that send 'em recordings, but watch out! If they don't like your band's music, they really let you know! Here are some exact quotes, taken from the recordings reviewed section: "I'd rather tear my lungs out and have them fed to a rat.", "I've had more fun sitting next to a guy who reeks of sweat on a bus for 12 hours straight.", "Somebody spent a lot of time to make a piece of shit." (This one is a whole review!), "They think they're Pink Floyd, but it sounds more like just Floyd.", "I feel like lighting up a match and waving it in the air because someone farted.", "I'd rather have a pick axe driven through my spinal column than listen to this again.", "I would rather have my dog teethe on my balls than listen to this again.", whoa! I better stop, before I reprint their whole recordings reviewed section!

There's a comic in here too! A comic! In Psycho•Moto! I think that's a first! (Psycho•Moto, 45 Ave. B #2, New York, NY. 10009-7450)

NARCOLEPSY PRESS - #4, \$1.00, 20 pages: The latest issue of the pop culture 'zine from Anaheim, CA. has reviews of music and 'zines and features on **The Ziggens** and "Buffy The Vampire Slayer". There's an article in here about **Tommy Bolin**. It starts out with, "There's no middle ground with Tommy Bolin you either love him and his musical gifted-ness, or you've never heard of him." I thought to myself, "Of course I've heard of him! He was the guy in T.Rex! But Randy got the name wrong, it's **Mark Bolon**, not **Tommy Bolin**!" I then felt like a fool when I read the article and found out that the article was about someone totally different! **Tommy Bolin** was a guitarist who passed away in 1976. He played guitar for **Deep Purple** and **The James Gang**. More stuff about rock-n-roll I didn't know was in the section on facts about **Kiss**. If you like reading about rock-n-roll, then **Narcolepsy Press** is for you! (Narcolepsy Press, P.O. Box 18624, Anaheim, CA. 92817-8624)

SQUARE ONE - Vol. 1 No. 6, free, 12 pages: Ads, articles, and pictures of **Square One** and **Enerject Records**. (Square One, 507 Sherman St., Holly, MI. 48842)

PSYCHOPHOLICS UNANIMOUS - #44, \$2.00, 44 pages: A bit thicker than most PUs. I guess that explains why it's a dollar more. Well worth the dough though. There's reviews of 'zines, an interview with actor **John Saxon** (Nightmare On Elm Street films), and lots of reproductions of ads from the past. The copy quality of these ads are better than they usually appear in PU. I don't know if Joni's using a better copier now, or if she's just copying from better originals?!? Either way, nice job on this one! The films reviewed in this issue span the '50s to the '90s. I guess I'm gonna have to dust off my video store membership card, because a lot of

these I'm gonna have to rent! (Mark Of The Devil, High School Confidential, Dr. Terror's House Of Horrors, The Giant Claw...) Any of these films sound familiar to you? The "Dr. Terror's House Of Horror" one sounds familiar to me! I have a video tape of drive-in movie trailers, and there's a trailer for this one on there! It's got this hand that creeps around by itself... Creepy! Let your hand creep into your pocket, pull out \$2.00, and send for this 'zine! (Joni Lee, 309 Quimby NE, Grand Rapids, MI. 49505)

if an alien landed in the middle of Mexico and bought a burrito and then hopped on a trolley to travel to Iceland and began making noise that was half a result of noisy farts and frozen feet the sound would best resemble....

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Keith Moon drops acid with Joe Cocker 9

Seven 7"s



7 Records Reviewed By: Jason Donovan

Guaranteed Katch - "Crappie Wisdom":

Slow mid-tempo sludge. Sometimes the vox are anguished and cool, sometimes anguished and annoying. The sound tries to be thick, yet the production is a bit flat, even cardboard sounding. The best thing about this is the riff heavy guitar. B-side beats A in the square fight. I'm not sure if I hate the cover or merely am indifferent to it. After I found out they have ex-**Upside Down Cross** members, it began to make sense. (Butt Wax/Guaranteed Katch, P.O. Box 1414, Burlington, MA. 01803)

The Thumbs - "Sweet Merciful Crap!

It's...": Cali-style new school punk, yet a tad more decent than the standard Epitaph/Fat/Whoever Else Wankfest all the skateboard kids mistake as "punk". Mostly fast-n-snotty, like a less aurally spiteful faster **Rancid**. 'Sallright, but if the production was slicker, I'd be in definite hate with this. If you have spiky hair and got into punk within the last eight months, you probably need and/or deserve this. On a less sarcastic note, does anyone have a good condition copy of LA's **Wasted Youth's** "Regan's In/Get Out Of My Yard" on CD? I'll pay \$10.00. Get in touch via this mag. (Soda Jerk, P.O. Box 4056, Boulder, CO. 80306)

Five By Nine - "Chasers" & "Voyagers"

b/w "Lifetime" & "Fat Carla": Still not my bag; it sounds like the last 7" I just reviewed, but I think I like this better. Fast HC influenced punk (read: fast punk, not so ridiculous vocals), decent sound, pretty good. (Soda Jerk, P.O. Box 4056, Boulder, CO. 80306)

B-Movie Rats - "Teenage Queen" & "Pimp Daddy" b/w "Kaw-Liga": By the name I was expecting something pretty garagey and more or less got it. Some fast tunes (Everything I've reviewed so far has been pretty fast, I guess now that the **Biohazard** tough guy chugfest of the early '90s has begun to subside, fast punk beats are moving back into the scene.) A rock-type **Kinks** affair, "Kaw-Liga" bridges punk rawness with hillbilly style wackiness in a familiar yet non-ad nauseam situation. Dan just said it's a **Hank Williams Sr.** cover. Makes sense to me. (Dead Beat, P.O. Box 283, Los Angeles, CA. 90078)

Chicklet - "Premiere": Hey, we don't ask for much. We don't even ask for anything. People just send us these damn records. So if you want an honest opinion, just go the extra mile and SEND US A DAMN RECORD THAT DOESN'T SKIP ALL OVER CREATION! Okay, I feel better now. This is *really* '70s pop sounding. Melodies, melodies, melodies. I'm having visions of **The Chipmunks** singing for **Lush** thru your AM radio. Pop, but very '60s-'70s pop. You would think it would be more lo-fi, but the production sound is as perfect as I can see for what's going on. Indie, yet NOT. I actually dig this deep, but the jumping needle is too disturbing. Send us a new one! Then we'll have a make-out party in your honor! (Satellite, 920 East Colorado Blvd., #151, Pasadena, CA. 91106)

No Knife - "Jack Boots" b/w "Communist China": Jason didn't write a review for this. (Time Bomb, P.O. Box 2604, B El Camino Real #146, Carlsbad, CA. 92008)

Square One - "Self Respect" & "Good Friend" b/w "Why?" & "On My Own": DAN: Jason, are you gonna review these last two 7"s? JASON: Those were two different 7"s? (Enerject, 507 Sherman St., Holly, MI. 48442)



REVIEW THE B-MOVIE

Idea by: Dan Augustine

SONGS THAT MENTION...



T. REX

LUNACHICKS - MISSED IT
THE WHO - YOU BETTER YOU BET
DAVID BOWIE/MOTT THE HOOPLE - ALL THE YOUNG DUDES



BOB DYLAN

THE WHO - THE SEEKER
DAVID BOWIE - SONG FOR BOB DYLAN
SEX PISTOLS - THE GREAT ROCK-N-ROLL SWINDLE

DreamTime

The section of FOOTST that shares the dreams of the staff!

This issue: Dan's dream!



Q: What's the only type of wood that doesn't float?

I walked in the door after a day at work. I opened up the freezer to grab a Banquet meat pie, and toss it in the oven for 35 minutes. Yes, this is one of three things I can "cook"! The other two are Chef-Boy-R-Dee raviolis and Hygrade hot dogs! Anyway, so I open the freezer and see that there is a little plastic baggy in there, filled with ice. I can see that there is something frozen in the ice, but I'm unable to make out what it is. So I set it upon the counter to thaw out. By the time my Banquet meal is ready, this "surprise" in the plastic baggy should be ready too!

In "DreamTime" 35 minutes is just a few seconds, and I see what's in the plastic baggy - it's a little Natalie Wood! Yes, that's right, the actress of the '60s was there in the baggy! She was only a few inches tall, and she was naked!

My roommate at the time, Devin, walks in the kitchen. He sees me holding this baggy of Natalie Wood, and runs up to me, and snatches it out of my hands! He then asks me what I'm doing?

I tell him that I found the baggy in the freezer, and that when I thawed it out, Natalie Wood was in it! He scolds me, and says he can't believe that I wasn't aware of this!

"Aware of what?", I say.

"THIS!", he yells, shaking the bag of Wood in front of me.

He then goes on to tell me the story of how Natalie Wood *really didn't drown*, but she was shrunk by the government, put into a chronic suspension, and given to us (as in my roommates) to keep in our freezer until we were old men, (as in a bunch of 70 year old geezers).

By this time, no girl would want us (Hell, I don't even know if girls want us now!), but we'd have good ol' (I mean young) Natalie Wood (who would not age while in chronic suspension) to keep us company! That's right, 50 years from now, the government would thaw out Natalie Wood, give her a shot to make her grow back to normal size, and we'd have our own little sex kitten around the house to perform what ever acts our old men minds could think of!

If I ever reach the age of 70, I wonder if I'll have a dream in which Natalie Wood follows through on what this dream promised!?

A: Natalie Wood!



The Apples In Stereo are yet another band bringing the essence of the '60s into your '90s stereo system. I've enjoyed their music for at least three years now! I've always wanted to see them in concert, and get the chance to talk with them, but every time they came around, something bad happened. Once the show got canceled. Another time I got a flat tire the night of the show, and was unable to make it! This time around, I finally got to see them! I met with them and talked a bit, and then when the tape recorder clicked on, I interviewed the bass player, Eric Allen. Here 'tis:

DAN: When you guys played this evening, I noticed one of the band members had a Theremin, plus a lot of other gadgets. But I didn't see any keyboards. I always thought I heard a keyboard on the album, is there one?

ERIC: Yeah. As far as the live set goes, until the last month or so, it's always been a four piece rock band. Two guitars, drums, and bass. We picked up Aaron in New York to tour with us.

DAN: What else was he playing, besides the Theremin?

ERIC: Oh man, he has all sorts of things. He has some sort of Moog, all kinds of weird electric harmonics pedals, some of them are like guitar pedals, and he's just running it through a mixer and doing shit with it. I have no idea what he's doing half the time.

DAN: He's just adding a psychedelic element to the band.

ERIC: Yeah. And he understands the songs. It's almost impossible to find someone like that. Luckily we have. And one thing that kind of sucks is we *thought* we had a bunch of keyboards lined up for him, to pick up in New York, and we didn't, so it really got us in the seat of our pants. But he does have a nice little arsenal.

DAN: I finally got to see you guys in concert, the other two times something bad happened. Once the show was canceled, another time I got a flat tire. I love your music, but unfortunately I always associate it with bad luck. Do you ever have any trouble with your tour van?

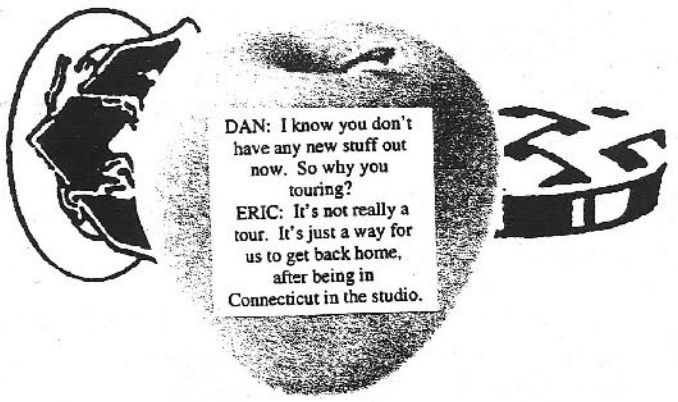
ERIC: Luckily we have a new van, and knock on wood, it's been really good so far. But I'm sure we will. *(laughs)*

DAN: I know Robert (*The Apples' singer and guitarist*) has the **Marbles** going, do you have any side projects yourself?

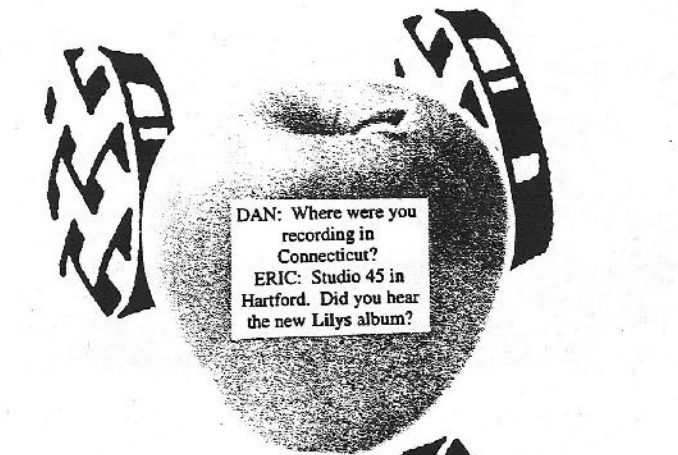
ERIC: Yeah. I have a band called **Muffin 9**. John's in a band called **Dressy Betsy**, and Bill's got **Secret Square**. I've also been in bands that never should have come out. *(laughs)*

DAN: Do you have any favorite dishes that use apples?

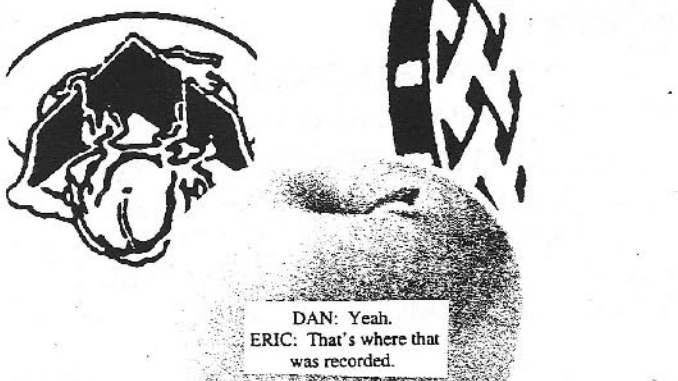
ERIC: Yes I do actually. My dad makes these amazing baked apples. He kind of takes a glass tray in the oven, and he takes apples, cuts the cores out, and he puts raisins and brown sugar in them, and he might put some on top of it. He then bakes them in the oven. And the apples are so tender, you just sort of eat them with a fork. Because the peel loosens up on them. That's probably my favorite apple dish.



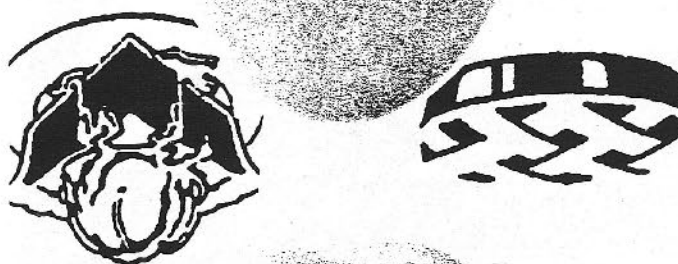
DAN: I know you don't have any new stuff out now. So why you touring?
 ERIC: It's not really a tour. It's just a way for us to get back home, after being in Connecticut in the studio.



DAN: Where were you recording in Connecticut?
 ERIC: Studio 45 in Hartford. Did you hear the new Lilys album?



DAN: Yeah.
 ERIC: That's where that was recorded.



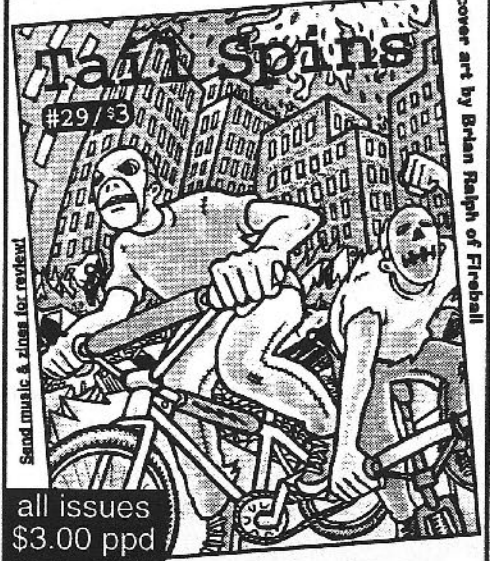
DAN: When's your new one coming out?
 ERIC: Late September, and it'll be on SPINart.



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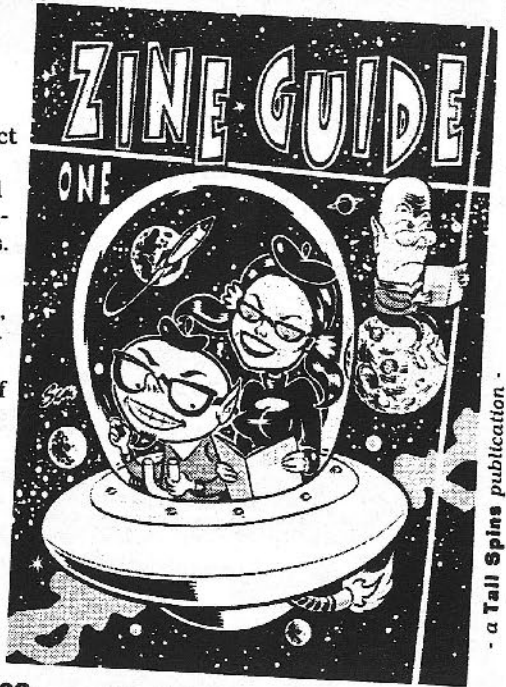
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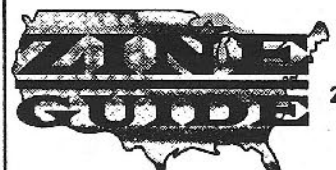
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ROCK MUSIC AND FAST CARS!

LAYOUT,

ARTICLE AND STATISTICS BY: KEVIN E. LUTZ.

INTRODUCTION,

ROCK MUSIC AND MUSCLE CARS HAVE ALWAYS GONE HAND IN HAND, BECAUSE... UM... WELL... BECAUSE ROCK MUSIC AND MUSCLE CARS BOTH HAVE... THEY BOTH HAVE... UM... LET'S SEE... THEY GO HAND IN HAND BECAUSE... BECAUSE I FUCKIN' SAID SO! BECAUSE I'M THE EDITOR OF THIS 'ZINE, AND I CAN MAKE ANY STATEMENT I WANT! SO CHECK OUT THIS ARTICLE WITH PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEVIN E. LUTZ OF CLASSIC CAR RESEARCH! NOW KEVIN WILL ANSWER THE QUESTION:

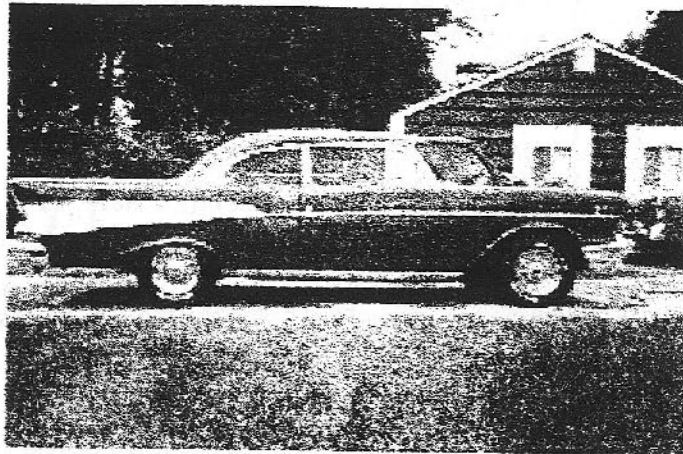
AND EDITING BY:

DAN AUGUSTINE

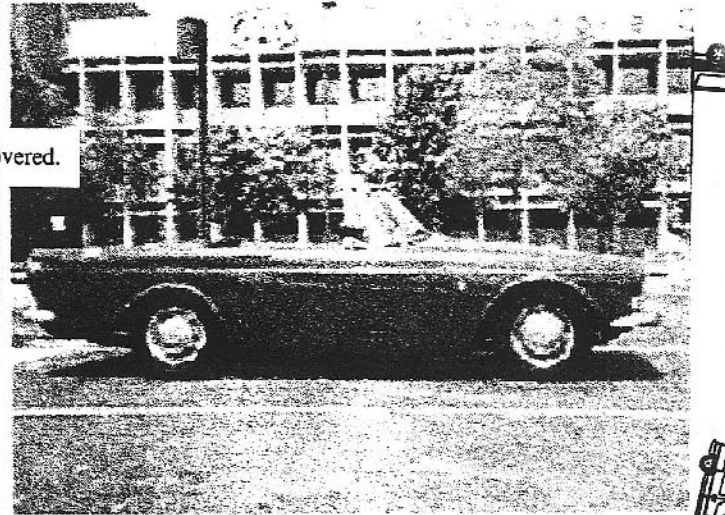
WHAT IS A MUSCLE CAR?

• The muscle car's roots go back to the '50s.

• The muscle car officially hit the market in 1964, when the youth market was discovered.

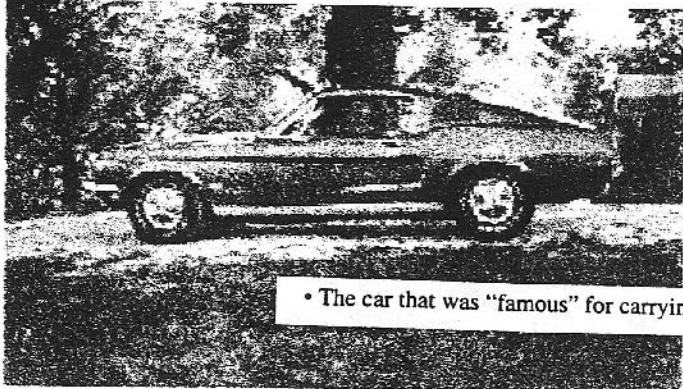


CAR: 1957 CHEVY BEL AIRE
ENGINE SIZE: 283 THIN-WALL V-8
FUN FACT: IT'S LIKELY YOU'LL SCORE IN THIS VEHICLE!



CAR: 1965 SUNBEAM TIGER
ENGINE: 289 MUSTANG V-8
FUN FACT: THIS VEHICLE WAS A JOINT VENTURE BETWEEN THE BRITISH AND FORD MOTOR COMPANY. IT WAS COOL BECAUSE MAXWELL SMART OF THE TV SHOW "GET SMART" DROVE ONE!

• General Motors is credited with inventing the thin wall V-8, the motor that started revolutionizing horse power.



CAR: 1968 FORD MUSTANG
ENGINE SIZE: 200CI-428CI
FUN FACT: THIS YEAR AND MODEL OF MUSTANG WAS THE SAME ONE USED IN THE MOVIE "BULLIT"; STARRING STEVE MCQUEEN!



CAR: 1970 PLYMOUTH SUPERBIRD
ENGINE SIZE: 440 6-PAK (3 CARBS) AND 426 HEMI HEAD
FUN FACT: BUILT FOR THE PUBLIC TO BE MADE LEGAL FOR NASCAR RACING, THEREFORE RICHARD PETTY DROVE ONE!

HOOFSIP IN

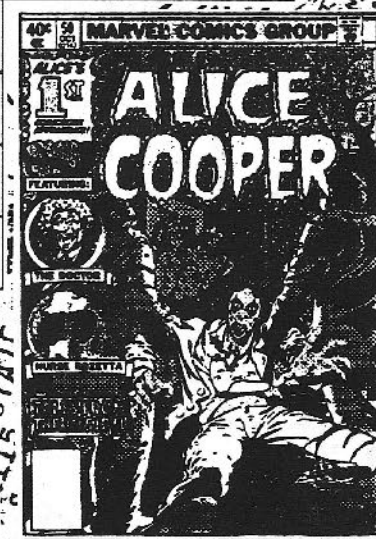
SPECIAL EDITION: THE CATEGORY EDITION
BY: DAN AUGUSTINE

Tired of reading record reviews where you have to sift through a bunch of poetic garbage like, "Listening to this CD is like sipping on a strawberry soda outside of a Russian café.", or "The joyful sensations this one sent through my ears was much like the summer of '87 when I first discovered the pleasures of bird watching.", or "When the still sea conspires, true sailing is dead!", or countless other jargon that you've had to painfully read in such publications as Rolling Stone, Spin, or even, yes... HOOFSIP?! I mean who do we (the record reviewers) think we're impressing? If we were meant to be poets, we would have been born in England during the 19th century! And besides that, you (the readers) could care less if the latest **Bush** album reminds us of "gathering moss for the rainy season of Timbuktu"! All you wanna know is whether or not the recording's any good! However, what we may see as "good", you may see as "bad". Okay, what you probably really wanna know is this, "What exactly does this band sound like? I mean, what kind of music do they play? Is it punk? Country? Rock-a-billy?" So that's where the following chart comes in. Each recording I received this month was listened to, and then clumped into a category of music. This made reviewing a lot easier for me, and for you, the general public, it made your music buying decision a lot easier! Now you can just look at the chart, see what kind of music the bands play, and if you like that kind of music, go buy the fuckin' CDs!

GEN
SECTION
CALL

BOUNCING SOULS "Bouncing Souls" (Epitaph)	THE FEDS "Chicago Bureau" (Dr. Strange)	RHYTHM COLLISION "Collision Course" (Dr. Strange)
MAGOO "The Soateramic Sounds Of" (Beggars Banquet/ Chemikal Underground)	DELTA HAYMAX "Delta Haymax" (Tooth & Nail)	
CLARISSA "Blood And Commons" (Mammoth)	BIGMOUTH "Bigmouth" (Wild Pitch)	
U.S. BOMBS "War Birth" (Hellcat/Epitaph)		
VARIOUS ARTISTS "Music For TV Dinners" (Scamp/Caroline)		
THE CRAMPS "Big Beat From Badsville" (Epitaph)		
DOG TOFFEE "Specification" (self released)		

- Pop punk
- Indie rock
- Alternative
- '77 style punk
- Mood music
- Psychobilly garage schlock
- Power pop



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ALL AGES WELCOME
STATE THEATRE, DETROIT

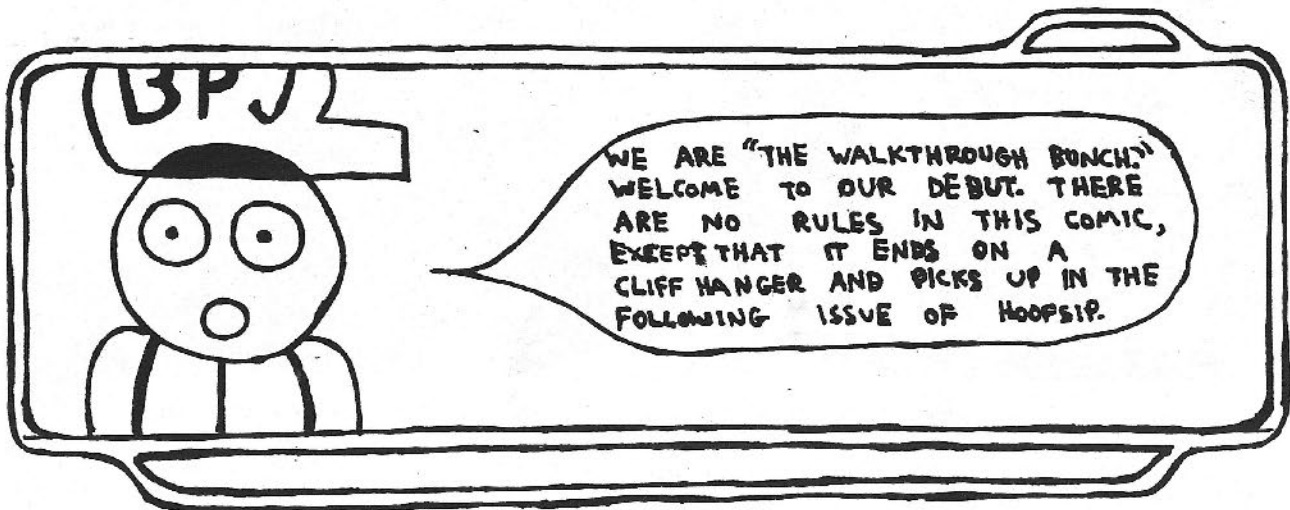
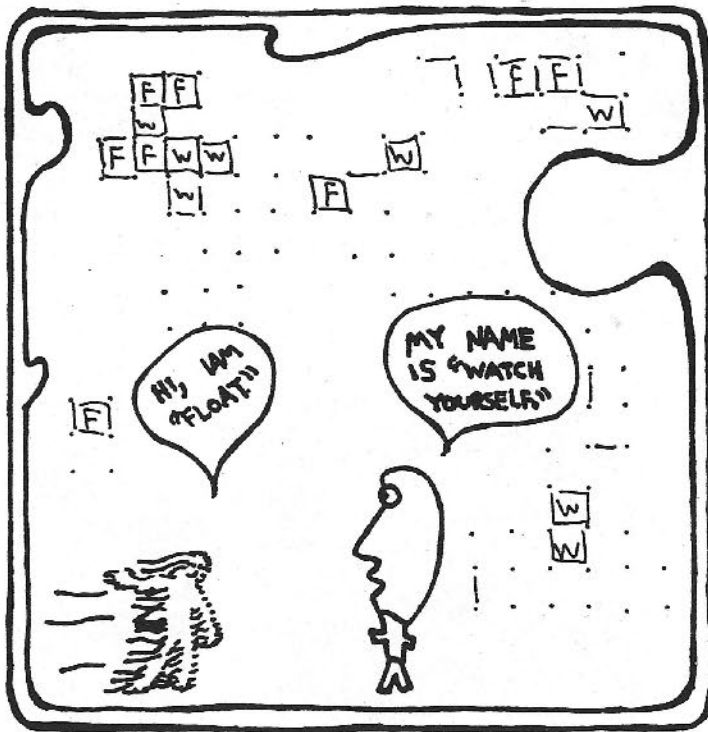
WELCOME
DETROIT
MICHIGAN
RITUAL PRESENTS
FIREWATER
RES. & J. W. RIGHT
NN 35
AIR SHIN
15
PRESENTS

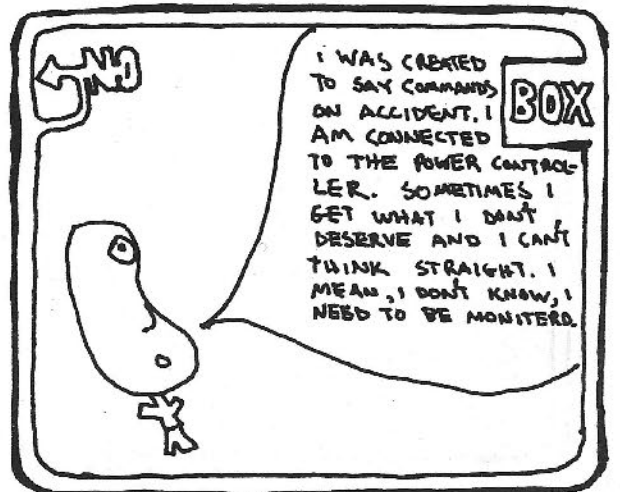
THU AUG 12, 1993
T M P D C W I
SUMMER MUSIC FES

RD SIX PLAZA
S. T. AUG 7, 1993

CAF
DES

THE WALKTHROUGH BUNCH





YOU ARE COOL!



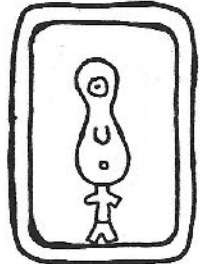
YOU SEE, "WATCH YOURSELF" WHO I WILL NOW CALL "W-Y" HAS NOT BEEN DEVELOPED. SEE, WE'RE BRAND SPANKIN' NEW. AS THE STORY LINES PROGRESS US, (BEING THE CHARACTER(S)) WILL PROGRESS AS WELL. ITS UP TO THE ARTIST OF THE MONTH TO CREATE.

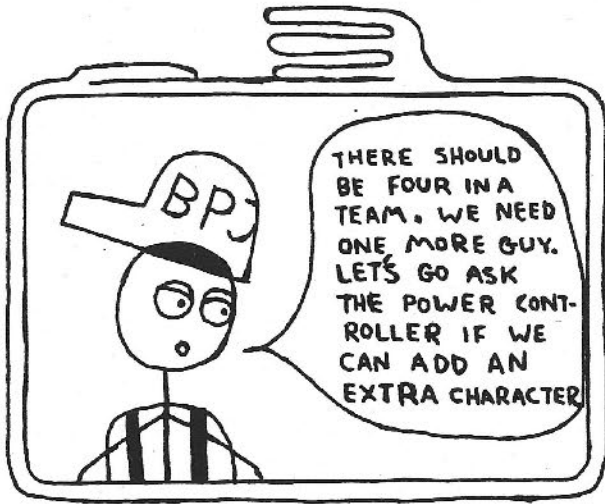


FLOAT, WHO IS
HAPPY AND CAN
FLOAT

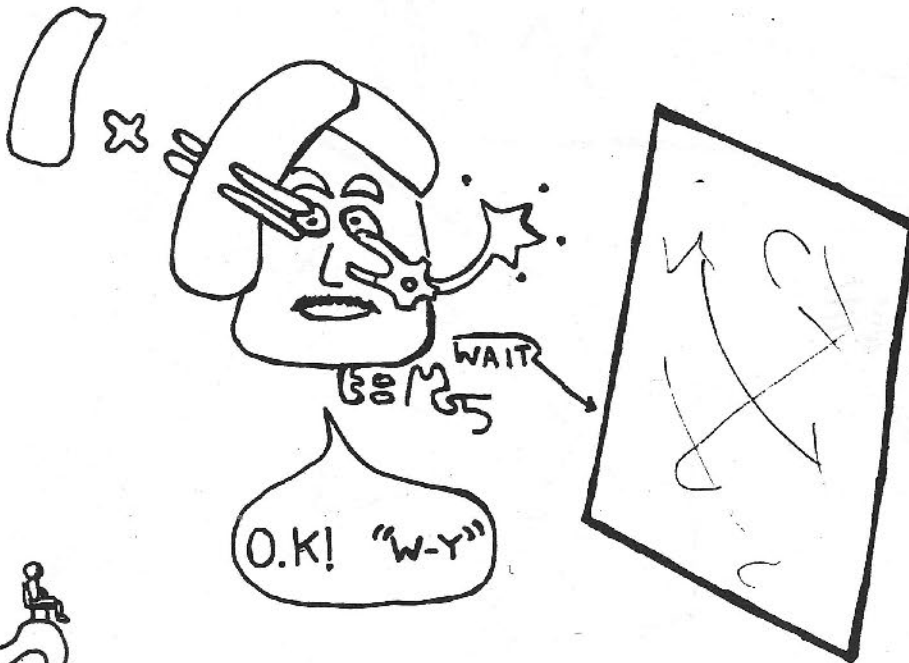
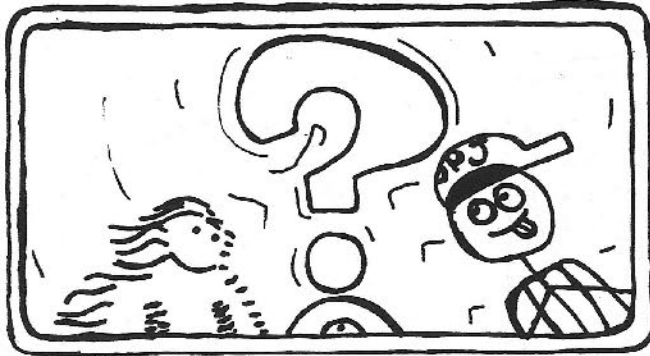
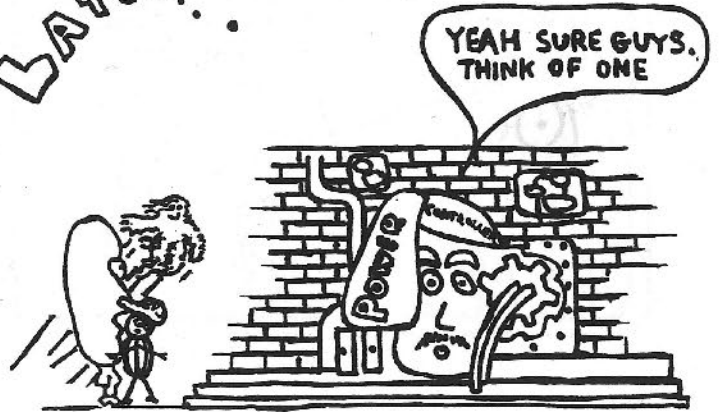
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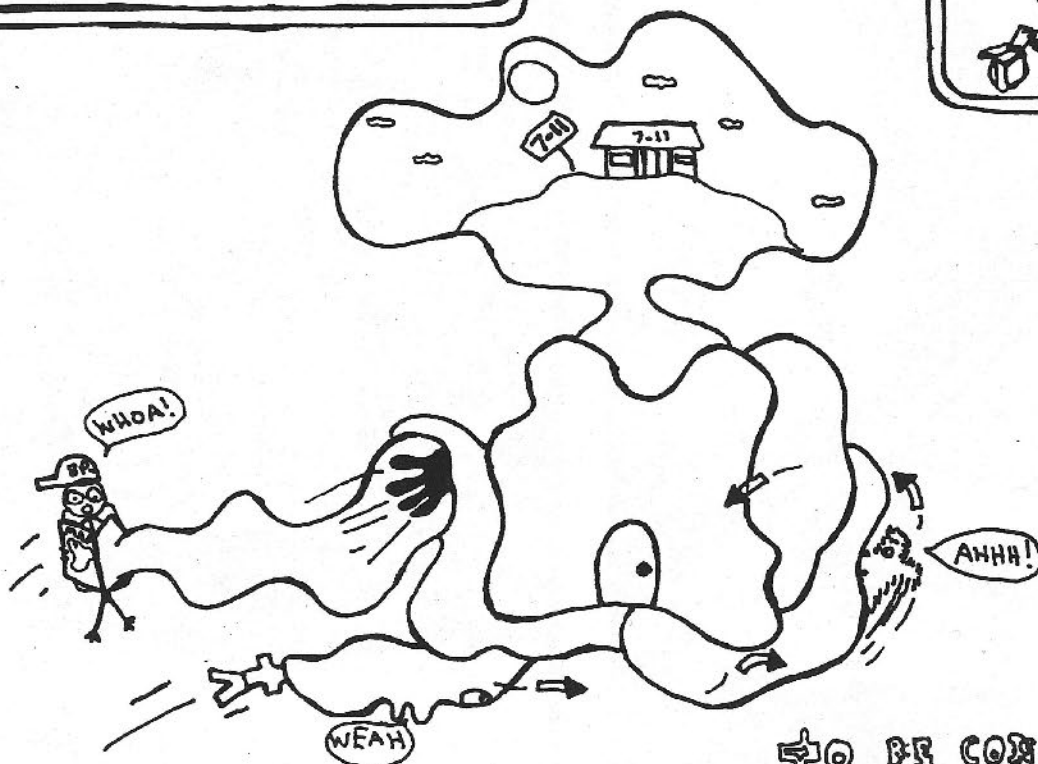
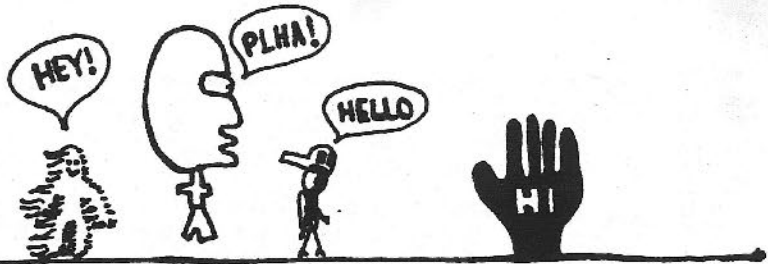
W-Y, A DIM-
WITTED, ONE EYED
WALKTHROUGH BUNCH
CONTROLLER





LATER...



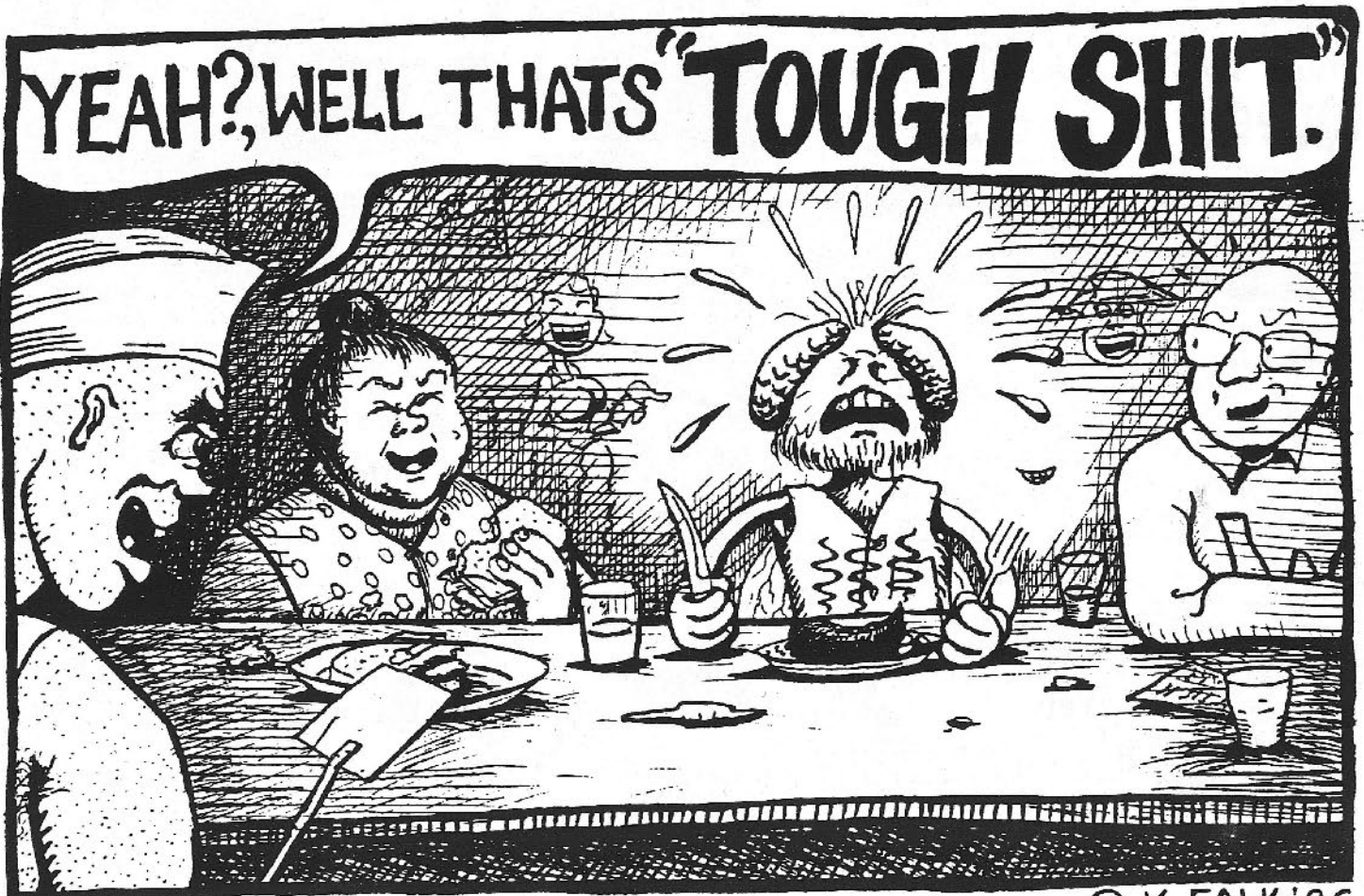


TO BE CONTINUED



SHIT COMIC BY: KURT FALK





Jellita Biafrü!
 THEY
 HCKY Punk Rock Bitch!

I THINK SOME-
 BOR LUTIONAR,
 CREVO
 * * * * *
 FOETUS!

ITS PP
 STINA JOHANAN
 MY WORLD'S
 Oldest Riot SMRI!



Seeking a different perspective we asked Revolutionary Foetus to share his informed views on the sordid struggle between Tina Johanan and Jellita Biafrü. Perhaps he has information we'll need to see who will be Queen of the Scene!

The first time I met these 2 birds things were very different. They were obviously quite close and convinced they were on their way towards saving the world.

Soon all the punks will read my fanzine & hear your records! our positive messages will free them!

oh Tina I know! If I was Ronnie Reagan I'd plan on taking a long vacation!

FLIPPER

BUTT HOLE SURFERS

Free Punk Rock for all! Everyday! For ever and ever! In a world that is fair for all!

We'll guide the kids to Anarchy & Slamdance the system!

But like I said that was long ago. As their fame and fortunes increased, so did their problems. Envy, suspicion, and resentment, the seeds of war!



Look at this! Jellita is charging outrageous prices at her shows! She's ripping off the scene! Who the hell does she think she is?

Not Cool, Man!

DEAD ETHEL KENNEDYS MARCH 19 THE CHURCH CLUB \$8.00

FREEZE

Jellita! In the new Maxi Rocker Tina says you're ruining punk and that you're trust fund trash!

That dirty Snake! Without me she'd be nowhere! Nowhere!!

NO PUNISH MAKE

YO LMO

"Many now feel Jellita's Spoken word performance of the infamous 'Tina is a stupid Bitch' was the point of no return."

Tina is a stupid bitch with an ample ass to itch, Everybody hates her guts, Except nazis and sluts!

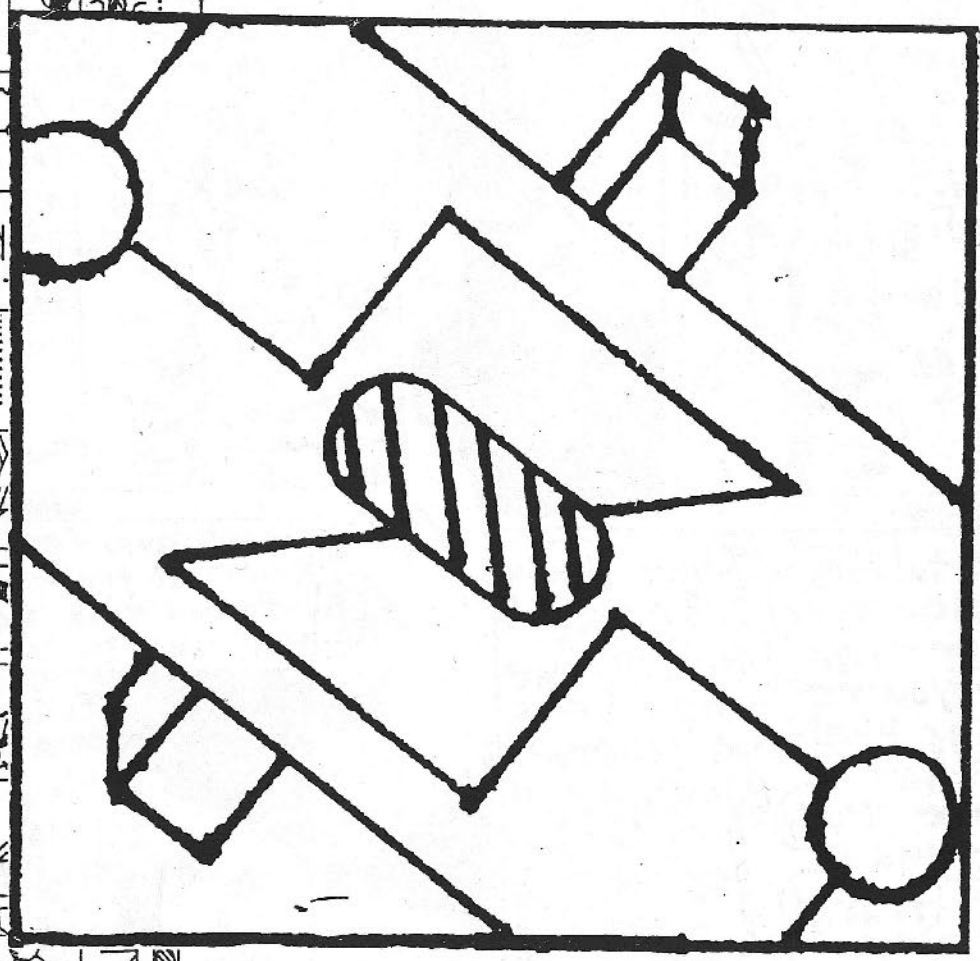
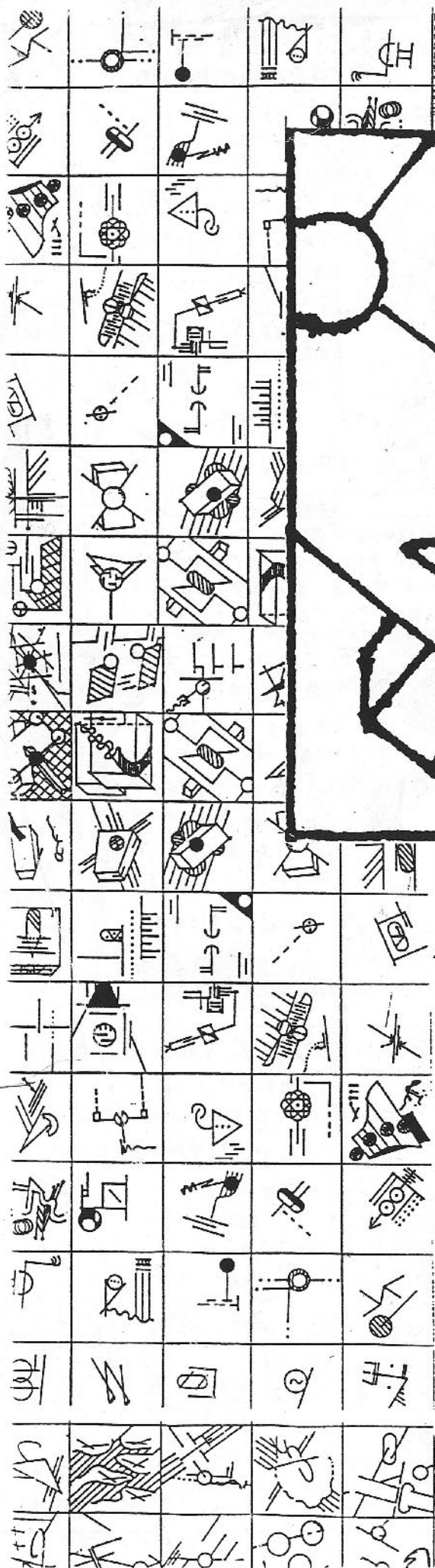
DEAL NO.

"After that things went from bad to worse." Oh yeah? Well the only thing bigger than your self-righteous ego is your butt!

DESTROY GREEN HELL

THE INN I NEED HIM.

Personally, I think the whole fucking mess is way far gone and the only thing either one of em can be (Queen of now) is the Cow Hollow Bowl + Brew. But hey, I got my own problems. Leave me alone.



showshane

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