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Rudy s Page!

Just Ask Rudy!



A Tool In The Shed?

Dear Rudy,

I was recently referred to as a "tool", and I'm a little confused as to exactly what that meant, but it came with some snickering, and I don't think it was too pleasant of a comment. I

would be very appreciative if you could help me figure out exactly what is going on around me, because I have no idea what it is. Please help!

Sincerely,
Ron Dorchouser

Hey Ron,

Don't worry, you are not the first to fall victim to this very versatile, and often misunderstood, categorization. There are several different connotations, but I'm pretty sure these people are saying that they think you are being used. Not specifically by one person, but maybe by a group of people, a particular "scene", like some music culture, or even by a government or mode of thinking, such as Capitalism. They are basically calling you a sucker for something. For example, an extreme and obvious case of a "tool" would be a 28-year-old paying \$100 a ticket to see N'Sync. Beginning to see the picture yet?

Another meaning for a "tool" is a penis reference, but from your letter, you don't seem at all cocky or arrogant. Instead it sounds like you don't pay attention to your surroundings, and you let other people or communities make your mind up for you. That could definitely make you a "tool", so to speak.

Honestly, anyone could be labeled a "tool", from a bank executive to a football player to a Limp Bizkit or emo fan. Remember though, this is all in the eye of the beholder, so don't take it too much to heart if you get called a tool. Let's face it, we're all tools in our own little way. Instead of getting upset, evaluate yourself, and if you think you're doing fine, simply tell them to piss off.

Best Check Yo'self,
Rudy!

Rudy Says... A hearty THANK YOU goes out to all of those who have sacrificed all or part of their lives, past and present, so that I can continue to live in safety and freedom.

A big, fat NO-THANKS goes out to to the cell-phone gabbing, pill-popping, money-hungry 'normal people' who plaster their obscene SUVs in American Flags that are made in China while they continue to endanger my life every day while driving on Interstate 95.

Locals Section



Tommy Mushroom (5 song demo): This guy is living the Spinal Tap fantasy, and he's got the hair to prove it! All I could think of when listening to the last song on this demo, "Unicorn Song" was the infamous Stonehenge scene. Seriously, *Ocean City, MD* should stand proud that they can claim home to this local metal head who plays a white, electric stand-up bass. You gotta love the titles of these progressive-glam boogies such as "Drone Factor Z" and "Cheap Love". TOMMY MUSHROOM, YOU ROCK!!! (PO Box 2428, Ocean City, MD 21843)

Well, here we are again, and boy, do we have a bizarre mix for you this time! I have no idea how this happened, but it did, so I'm just rollin' with it. All locals are encouraged to send in cd-rs, DJ mixes, demos, promos, tapes, 7"s, videos, etc. I really want to get my 7" section started back up, but I'm not getting enough to keep it going, so hook me up, man!

Tommy also does "Elvis Chicken", which is just weird for weird's sake. He puts on a big chickenhead outfit and a cape, and keeps making this fucked up hand gesture while playing one of those Roland synth-guitars. Elvis Chicken also crashes parties for a living. It was amusing for approximately 7.3 minutes- too bad the video was over like an hour long. (same address as above)

"How I Can Relate To A Cat" (cd-r) For those of you who remember the young Cure-ish jam band "Infinity In a Flower", this is Cliff Winton's keyboard/loop/drum machine type thing he's been doing for the past few years. It's deeply textured and layered synths, with tons of well-placed loops, New Order style beats, and even a little vocoding. Definite computerized head music. Right after he finished this 10 song CD-R, his hard drive crashed and he lost tons of stuff, so he's been bummin' lately. I know this because he and I along with some others have been practicing on a somewhat regular schedule, and it's going really well. Cliff is also setting up a musician's file sharing network where everyone can work on tracks together, long-distance. Fun time! (contact: bluehairedcat@hotmail.com)

Mini band "Low Tide" (cd-r) These two guys from Kennett Square play big rock on tiny instruments. I'm not joking. One plays on a half-size beginner's guitar, and the other a kid's drum set. Though the recording takes place in a basement, the music sounds as full as ever. Of course, the lyrics aren't serious, they talk about becoming rock stars and Chubby Checker. (Copyright Recs., miniband@burgersluts.com, 114 Meadowview Dr., Kennett Sqr, PA 19348)

Balance (1999, cd) These are some of Philly's finer rappers, featuring Kamachi, A.G., Last Emperor, Jay-ski and DJ Revolution. Awesome scratching, this is definitely in the vein of Wu-Tang or Dre: well-produced, with the sustained vibes and stretched sax samples. The raps are decent and fluid, they're mostly props to themselves and their boys. I'm personally not into rhymes that focus that heavily on props, but they're well put together regardless. I wish I would have gotten this when it came out, because I probably would have enjoyed it more, considering all the new styles that have come out between now and then. These days, Jay-ski is doing a hip-hop night at Evolution on Tuesdays, which was open-mic for a while, but I think they stopped it. (Readyrock)

Mike and White "Up and Cummin'" I don't know what to say about this CD. These two married guys in their 40's hang out at The Peppermill, a shady bar just over the state line, and my first impression is that they probably sniff a lot. One guy plays acoustic guitar, and together they sing sing-a-longs titled "Sick Motherfucker", "Tits", "Farts", and everyone's favorite "Commercials Suck". It initially seems like this might be funny like Opie and Anthony, but it's more depressing than anything. This review is going to get me into a fight, isn't it? (No contact)

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South Of the Border

A look at what Southern Delaware's Music Scene is servin' up!

BY: CASEY People may think of Delaware as a tiny speck on the map, but travel sixty or seventy miles south, and there you'll encounter a life and culture quite different from the trendy little corporate metropolis of Wilmington and Newark. Down there, it's a place where Zeppelin and Ozzy remain gods, bleach-blond chicks still rule, and you're only as cool as your car and guitar. Down there, the DIY ethic takes on a whole new meaning. It's no longer some pissy suburban kid complaining about how he doesn't want to follow in the path of his parents as a white-collar stiff, but rather a means of survival. It means running small businesses like landscaping, and catering to a sparse population compared to the Philly off-shoot we're used to up here. So what kind of music are you going to get with all this? Metal, of course! And all different types. Some on the more rock side, some alternative, some death and dark, some good, some awful, but most decent enough to get a couple of spins on the CD player.

And what better way to start the journey than with the "96 **ROCK- Live Lixx**" compilation? For eight years, every Sunday at 9 pm, **DJ Skip Dixon**, along with local music freaks "Scrapple", have hosted a live show of original local bands down in Ocean City, MD, which gets broadcast from there to Salisbury, MD to Dover, DE. Now, finally "416 Shows Later", they've released this comp. It's recorded in a studio (not live, as one might expect from the title), and features all the long time runners and southern DE favorites like *Scrapple*, *SOS*, and *Kokapeli*. I'm not too familiar with this territory, but I really liked *Decline's* piece, "Gut Shot". It was very fucking hostile. While bands like *Killswitch*, *Multiple Personalities*, and *Zone 13* are on the heavier side, some of the bands aren't metal at all, but more jam-band oriented, like *Carbon 14* or *Kokapeli*. I was kind of surprised there wasn't any rap-core on this comp-not that I missed it. If you are interested in getting this comp, having your band play the weekly Live Lixx show, or even

just seeing what the bands are up to, you can contact Ron Thompson of Scrapple and Rehoboth Beach Music at: gearnut@dol.net, or check out the ad below. Ron says ALL types of music are welcome, so get on it! I was able to get a copy of **Scrapple's** latest S/T 7 song EP, in which the cover art features a cartoon of a chic riding a hog (the animal, not the bike), wearing nothing but chaps and a leather corset. The music is a blend of alternative metal riffs with a touch of funk. I've yet to see them live, but I can guarantee they're a great bar band. I also got an **SOS** (South Of Sanity) 6 song EP given to me this summer from Arena's, in Rehoboth, DE, where you can catch some of these bands play. *SOS* remind me of a less-than-heavy Iron Maiden, using similar guitar runs and drum fills, but not as aggressive. They've got vocal harmonies, and more alternative rock tendencies. All in all, it's a pretty cool scene, but overall I'd like to see more diversity- I guess that'll be us Northerner's duty!



More Locals...

Lacrima (3 song cd-r) I was given this promo at our Nov.16th show. The contact info has a 610 area code, so they're from PA, maybe West Chester. It's a mix of 90's-style melodic hardcore and older heavy rock like Black Sabbath, but never speeds up enough to really fall into the hardcore category. One guy sings and another screams. The main singer uses tons of chorus on his voice, as does the guitarist. The recording is decent, and the songs are a little too long since this isn't really 'jam' music. (contact: elysium155@yahoo.com)

Diatribе "From The Boondox" Diatribе have made quite a name for themselves on the college bar circuit over the past couple years. There are lots of drunk girls who have been waiting for this full length from the eclectic group of guys that feature everything from rhymin' and scratchin' to a hippie-jam band and an electric trombone. Some may find it curious that well-known local folk artist Mary Arden Collins put this out on her self-run label, Arden Entertainment. Diatribе have never been something that I've personally been into, but those who are fans of bands like Philly's Fathead love this stuff. (contact: www.locationdiatribе.com)

Network 34 (S/T) I had to dig into archives to get the dirt on this one. Recorded in 1995 at Clay Creek, this Newark 3-piece hardcore band was known for their insane drummer, who also loved to scream at the same time. They were only around for about a year, and I honestly can't say where any of them are now. This is an earlier Planaria release, and even for back then, the layout is still creative. The cover is made of thick cardboard, and has a piece of folded paper glued to the inside, with contains the lyrics and other notes. The CD is screened all dark blue. (www.planariainc.com)

If you'd like to play on Live Lixx, go to
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www.rehobothmusic.com

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(a fashion column)

AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH BEULAH'S BASSIST STEVE LA FOLLETTE

The topic: OLEG CASSINI, by Burma

As I use my foot to swing open the bathroom door at the Khyber, I hear a female voice say "Man, you got it lucky!" I turn around to see a girl waiting in long line to the women's bathroom, and I respond to her with the expected "You can come in here, we don't mind." While the door remains open, an ominous laugh comes from a man already using one of the urinals. As the door swings shut, I step up to the next available unit, and proceed to do my thing.

"Dude, that shirt is awesome! I've got the same one, except in blue!" says the man peeing next to me, who I now realize is the guy who was just playing bass on stage. "Yeah, it's made by some crazy designer with a wacked out name!"

"Thanks, man!" I say, trying to conduct a high energy conversation and aim at the same time. "Yeah, it came from The Salvation Army. It was like two bucks! I think it's like...uhh...Oleg... uhh...Cassini or something? I really dig the strap things on the shoulder, I forget what they're called." (*Note: they're called epaulets)

"Dude, that's totally it, except mine is dark blue, not brown, like yours, and it's got those tiny little white dots all over it."

I say, "Hey, I want you to meet someone that will be really happy to hear about this." We both awkwardly finish what was the original purpose upon entering, and I escort him across the bar to my personal shopper and dressing coordinator (also known as my girlfriend in closer circles). We find out this guy has a name, "Steve", and we proceed to recap the story with all the gory details. He says "Wait a minute!", and runs off, returning with the latest Beulah promo-postcard thing that most well-to-do bands have. (Shown below)



STEVE LA FOLLETTE
SPORTING OLEG CASSINI

"See! There it is! You can't see it very well because it's covered up by my jacket, but that's definitely it! I was even going to wear it tonight, but we're playing New York tomorrow, so I'm saving it for that. I mean, you gotta look good for New York, and this is just Philly. You gotta figure a black t-shirt is fine for the Khyber, so I left it back at the hotel room."

The conversation shifts towards the show...

"So how did you get all those girls up on stage?" I ask. "Do you guys always do that?"

"No, man! This is awesome! What's up with all the girls in this town? There were none in Atlanta! I mean, Atlanta was fun and all, but it was all dudes! This is out of control! I mean, I'm not into all that kind of stuff, but what's up with all the girls?"

"Huh? What are you talking about? What stuff aren't you into? You lost me on that one."

"I just think it's crazy that all these girls are here!"

"Yeah, I always come prepared." I proceed to pull out a tampon from of my pocket and wave it in the air, because all you men who've got a personal shopper and dressing coordinator know it also means you must carry two IDs, a pack of cigarettes even though you don't smoke, and any necessary feminine products in case of emergency.

"Man, I used to use those things before I found out what they were really for," says Steve.

"As what?! Suppositories?!" exclaims my witty dress coordinator.

I abruptly change the topic. "So, I entertain the thought that people on the West Coast know about Philly bands. Since you guys are from the Bay Area, you obviously know about Zen Guerrilla, but when you think of Philly, what bands come to mind?"

"Todd Rundgren. He's from Philly, right? That and South Philly Motown."

"That's not really what I meant."

"Oh, I like Echo Orbiter. They're sort of from Philly, aren't they?"

"Yes, they are. OK, we're taking off. I'll see you later, man. It was cool talking to you."

"Yeah, you too. Have a good one."

Beulah's new full-length "The Coast is Never Clear" is available now on Velocette Records.



recently attended the def jux/ rhymesayers instore at arman s in philly. there I met with mr lif, vast, vordul megallah, and eyedea. they hung out for about an hour and had a blazing 20 minute or so freestyle performance. during the in store I had an opportunity to get a short interview with vordul and eyedea, which went as follows:

vordul magallah of cannibal ox, considered by some to be of a fresh talent on the level of rakim, was mellow mannered with a friendly demeanor. we chatted for a few minutes.

gentle jones: whats your current favorite rap record?

vordul: that new 2pac, its so full of emotion.

gj: how do you feel when you hear "the cold vein"?

v: man, its wild, its like you can hear the progression, theres so much little type effects on the vocals and subtle sounds in the background, you really have to concentrate. its some headnod type shit.

gj: how many other producers have you worked with?

v: just el-p and cryptic

gj: you cats just did a show over seas?

v: yeah we went to japan. when we were there they had these bath houses where they said you could get a massage but really they took in the back and ... you know.

gj: so did yall get some massages?

v: (laughs) nah nah, but it was tempting...

gj: how did you get into emceeing?

v: well I started out just drawing, and vast got me into rhyming, and after about 1 year I got serious into it.

gj: how long you known vast?

v: 10 years

gj: and your home is in?

v: uptown harlem. I moved to tampa florida for a while to try to get out of the city. away from the wildness.

gj: its a little wild in tampa too

v: (laughs) yeah I found out

gj: so whats next for defjux

v: mad more material. see when all these charecters, beasts, and creatures come together, you know somethings gotta happen...

eyedea is gaining world recognition for his work with his crew and astounding freestyle battle techniques which won him first place in the HBO blazes battles. as I walked up to eyedea, he was explaining to some teenagers that there was an invisible devil on his shoulder that whispered topics in his ear for when he freestyles...

gj: whats new, eyedea?

eyedea: jay and silent bob's movie. its a classic. go see it.

gj: are you looking forward to the lord of the rings?

e: I saw the trailer but I am not really into that whole fantasy world thing. dj abilities was really into it for years, dungeons and dragons and all that. him and these dudes would sit around and role play and get trashed all night.

gj: and what about music, what are you into right now?

e: earth wind and fire, baby

gj: whose your favorite rapper right now?

e: eyedea

gj: (laughs)

e: nah man for real I think most rappers like their shit the best. everyone is on there own tip. jay z in on his stuff, can ox got there own type thing, you know and I have my thing... its when you love what you do.

gj: so do you roll around town bumping your own album?

e: yes. but not like "yo everybody listen to this" what I do is study and analyze it until I am disgusted with it. thats what drives me to progress.

gj: how you feel about battling?

e: OK let me put it down for you right now. I have battled at blaze, rocksteady, scribble, all that plus everywhere I go I battle dudes all day, but now I want to put that behind me... because when you battle you only have one goal, either to dis your opponent harsh or to make yourself look good, and the path to that goal is a straight line. nowadays when I freestyle, I don't want to move in a straight line, I just want to reach in myself and go any direction it takes me. its limiting.

gj: what do you think of the internet?

e: its wack. its all these kids gossiping and arguing, and its crazy because when I talk shit with my friends, its all like I am trying to make them laugh, but these cats on the internet they fight and cuss you and they're are all serious like "I hope you die motherfucker!" I never post but I read what they say about me. they all hate me.

gj: nah dude they love you, eyedea.

e: no, their girlfriends love me. thats why they all hate me.

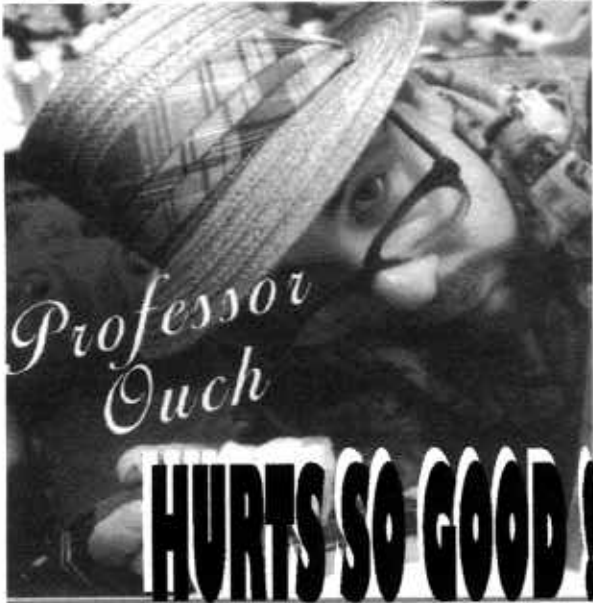
gj: (laughs)

e: hey man, make me look cool in the interview OK?

gj: you are cool, eyedea. peace.

on a personal note, I was married this september and honeymooned in the K. october rd in ireland found me playing a live show at scragg s alley, which can be heard at my webpage <http://mp.com/gentle> happy holidays, entle ones

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Professor Ouch says...

Although the West coast is the home to the Kustom Kulture and Hot Rod movement, the right coast is breeding a new strain of motor madness. An outgrowth of new shows and new blood is mixing with the old grease and breathing new life into the stinking corpse of Car Collecting/ Auto Enthusiasm.

NO Trailer Queens ! No Bumper Watchers ! No Car Babies ! No Crappy DJ's playin bad 50's hits ! No NHRA ! NO NSRA ! No Billett ! No Kit cars ! If you're into it as a hobby, you don't get it; It's A Lifestyle. Cars, Music, Girls, Hell Raisin, Thrill Seekin, Free Spirits, Greasy Fingered and full Throttle. DIG IT! Get with it or get outta the way! I've made a point of getting to as many of these newschool / oldschool events as I could. Even going as far as smashing up my 1959+1/2 Ford Galaxie on the way to Hartford this summer. I hope to make the shows I missed next season, and maybe find few more...

The ROAD AGENTS ROCKI-BILLY RUMBLE,

usually at the beginning of July in East Hartford, CT, is one of the top East Coast Events. Hosted by the nicest guys to grease spot your upholstery , the ROAD AGENTS. This friendly show drawls on New England's rich history of HotRodding, and pushes (or tows) it into the next generations of young rod building rebels. Some really mind blowing Rods, Kustoms, and Beaters make the scene along with some crazy bikes and race cars. It's STRICTLY 1950's style rides, and many fine cars were turned away, but there wasn't a spare inch on the lot by noon. Hot Rods and Kustoms as far as the eye can see...and for as long as your eyes can see. It's hard to tear yourself away from the field of wet dreams, but when you can, there's some great vendors and Rockibilly bands all day. The Event starts Friday night with a small "party" with bands and cars parked around lots of schmoozin, and continues thru sat

and sat night in the hotel parking lot. Flame throwin, Muffler rap-pin, beer drinkin and bullshittin, just what gearheads and motor mouths like to do best. The best way to celebrate your country's independence is a trip to Rumble with the Road Agents. P.S. Congratulations; MIKE and STEPH, They are tying the knot and making it official. Best Wishes! INFO: www.theroadagents.com

THE HEAVY REBEL WEEK-ENDER, in Winston-Salem, North Carolina is a great big, music filled event that had a smashing success it's first year. Something like 30 bands were slated over 3 days, along with a tattoo contest, dances, a Car Show, and lots more. I didn't make this one, but everything I have heard has been super, thrilled and positive. The whole shabang looks to be one of the major weekend events in the country, in time. Info: www.heavyrebel.com

More Professor Ouch next issue!

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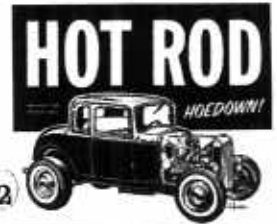
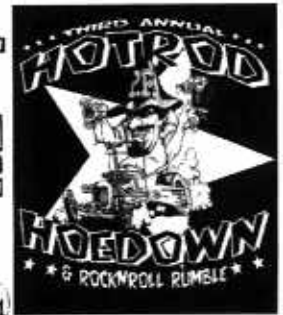
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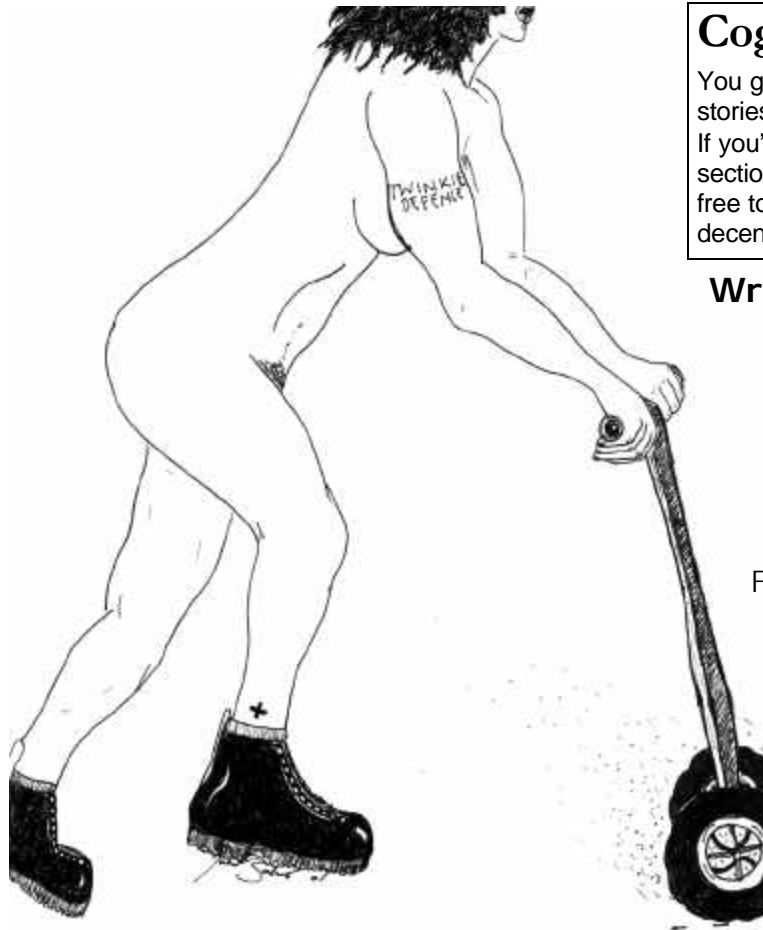
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Artwork by Juliet Salvato

Cognitive and the Wheels...

You guys know I'll print your poetry and short stories, but I haven't really gotten much lately. If you'd like to see your work printed here, this section is usually about two pages long. Feel free to send me some writing, as long as it's decent. No more teen angst though, sorry kids.

Writers on Writers on Writers

I somewhat stole this title
From the great Robert Hunter,
Whom I doubt will care
Because I'm sure
He would appreciate the point.

I'd like to quote Loren Isley
From his book, "The Invisible Pyramid",
In which he quotes the 19th Century
Greek poet Nikos Kazantzakis:
"A name is a prison. God is free."

One critic said Bukowski is
The most mimicked writer
Of our time.
But when I think of his writing,
His main characters are always writers.

Nothing is completely new.
Inventions are simply additions
To a society currently waiting
For some solution.

As so for words,
In some quiet Tower,
The transformation of a head scratch
Is molded into a tongue mechanism,
Then eventually an application.

The organization of your thoughts, the
Reorganization of someone else's words,
Into a recognizable form
Hopes to breath a fresh view,
Or at least attempts to remain current.

Taking someone's idea.
Smashing it to pieces.
Rebuilding it to suit your needs.
Taking only the parts you want.
Is that stealing?

You can't start from scratch,
Until you make up your own names
For everything.
But it will inevitably get lost,
In the translation.

-Casey



SchNusic (SCRAP Records)

I got this compilation about a month after the World Trade Center was destroyed, and I think it was just in time. Exhausted by the commercial media blabbing about the 'terror', and not getting anywhere trying to sift through the heaps and heaps of "I told you so's" from angry alternative political media,

it was a comforting surprise to get this little package made up of newsletters and a cd from Brighton, England. Though SCRAP originally started in the USA in 90, they moved to London in 92. SchNews is a weekly political pamphlet in which they are affiliated that deals with most of the same things your American political-punk does, but in a more sensitive and community manner. When I got this, I didn't feel that impending doom and guilt that most activists throw on you, even though the anti-American-politics message is pretty clear. The music is a mostly dub, punk, thrash, and aggressive jungle, all with fairly lo-fi or live production. The main theme is "Dirty Squatters". Most of the bands are from UK, so I am unfamiliar with most of the them, so I'll just list them for you... *Dead Plants, Judge Trev's ICU, Head Jam, Far Out Fishing, Asset v's G-Rant, Litmus, Flat Pig, Digi Dub, Digital Support Group, Parne Gadje, Broken (US), Chihuahua-Zycantah, Criminals of Evolution, X-IT, 2000 DS, and Zinnober*. Either the cd or the flyers are available from the website of by mailorder.

scrap records, p.o. box 2023, brighton, uk
www.dirtysquatters.com
www.schnews.org.uk



The first time I met Jerry Only was on October 27, backstage at the Trocadero, here in Philly. It was like running into an old friend, literally. The 6-foot plus man of muscle greeted little ol' me with a big bear hug and a smooch- he smelled really good. And so what if he's twice my age? It was a Kodak moment, but of course, I had to be the one taking the pictures, so it's just an experience I'll have to commit to memory.

They were here on tour in solemnization of the Misfits 25th anniversary. Jerry, the last



original Misfit, banded with drummer Marky Ramone, of the American punk heroes the Ramones, along with Black Flag members, Robo & Dez. This was the ultimate punk reunion, with some of the most influential members in music history. They rocked the crowd by providing a killer mix of songs from the Misfits, Ramones, and Black Flag. Too

bad Jerry's bro Doyle wasn't here to see it all go down, because, for me, witnessing this collaboration was absolutely amazing. Closing up the show, going out to recently passed punk legend Joey Ramone, Jerry led vocals on "I Wanna Be Sedated" and "Blitzkrieg Bop." The pit went insane and we all kind of embraced for the moments before impact.

The Philly show was so intense that I just couldn't pass up the opportunity to see them in NYC for their Halloween Bash at the World, in Times Square. It had been five years since I saw the Misfits play on Halloween night, but this time it was under a full moon - the first on that date in forty-some years. It was perfect, and Jerry about summed it up for us by proclaiming, "I could die tonight." I had an absolute blast, even though I lost an earring, got half my costume torn off in the pit, and oh yeah, and almost broke my nose - twice! It was a fun time. Must've been, I'm still recuperating.

If you Friends missed the interview with Jerry Only on the Tink's ViDREAM (cable access channel 28) that aired on



November 22 and 29, here's an abridged recap. First of all, Jerry's one of the coolest rock stars I've ever met. He's a genuine individual who's true to his fans, and will always hang after the show to sign autographs.

When speaking with him, we discussed his feelings on the evolution of punk rock, working with director George A. Romero and the world's reaction to his collaboration with Marky, Robo & Dez. He definitely appeared to be less jaded than most of the old school scene-sters who have witnessed punk's death, rebirth, and mutation over the past few decades. Currently, the band's gaining much of their inspiration from the oldies like



Richie Valens and Buddy Holly, while keeping up with the new school acts like Slipknot and System of a Down.

Upon the mention of his hero, George A. Romero, Jerry's eyes lit up like a giddy little schoolboy. His films provided much of the inspiration for the Misfits, and his horror classics, including *Night of the Living Dead*, became the source for many Misfits' lyrics. Having the opportunity to work with Romero last year on the movie *Brüser* and their "Scream" video was a high point for Jerry. It even left him with the fond memory of sharing popcorn with his ultimate idol while watching *Sixth Sense* in the theatre.



The world's reaction to this tour has been amazing for Jerry and the boys, with an entourage of fans greeting them at airports and packing venues internationally. In the six times that I've seen them play over the years, I would have to say that this was their best tour, not to mention one of the best punk shows I've ever seen. The Misfits with this lineup has filled the gap, making it possible for both the old and new school to see where it came from and what punk rock is really all about.