

COMIX

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BIAFA

If ya don't know already the DEAD KENNEDYS broke up a few months ago, due to some problems. One of the main problems was because of poster that was included in the FRANKENCHRIST album.

The poster was a collection of cutout pictures which included some of H.R. GIGER artwork of erect penis's. (H.R. GIGER designed the scenery for the movie ALIEN). Now the DEAD KENNEDYS, along with others like ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES, (the label on which the record was on) and MAXIMUM ROCK N' ROLL (Popular fanzine) have been charged with distributing pornography to minors. The case has been battled in court for awhile now and has a while to go, it looks like. Jello's side being that the poster is art not pornography and the other side, (which are the FALLWELLS, THE SWAGGERTS, THE P.M.R.C. and etc...), claiming that the poster is pornography.

In between hearings Jello has been going to different colleges, stressing to us that our freedom is being limited due to censorship and other controversial issues. Usually we tend to lean away from things like this in B.M., but I feel that this is something that should be brought to our attention. I feel that the poster isn't exactly in good taste, but I do know that it is art. Since it is available only inside the album, I think it's an excuse to see how long they can go on having us see what they want us to see. This will create less freedom and minds that will be limited in imagination. Where is the breaking between pornography and art?

So we attended a speaking of Jello's at U.C.S.D. and afterwards talked to him alone and more indepth. Here's what he had to say... (Sorry about this being so heavy dudes. Don't worry, I'm not getting religious on you, I just feel this is pretty important. I'll make it up to you in another interview.)





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B.M.: Can you give me an update on what's going on now with the court hearings?

J.: December 8th is the next hearing and at that point our attorneys and the L.A. City Attorney's guy will argue over what's called a "Demur" which is a legal action filed before arraignment to try and get the charges dropped on the grounds that it's a bad law to begin with and we didn't violate it anyway. So we'll see how it goes. I intend to show up at that one. There's been several hearings and I've only been to one so far. It's a long, slow process.

B.M.: So what are they saying? Have they determined any bounds between the art and pornography? Has anything come out of any of this?

J.: It's too early to tell. We are a test case obviously. It's the first rock record prosecution in American history as far as I know - normally they go after books or films - but this time the most convenient target has been rock musicians. Of course they pick someone who runs their own record company and says nasty things about our corporate overlords in their songs, rather than picking on somebody with an armada of lawyers like **OZZY OSBURN** or **PRINCE**. So

if we were to roll over and plead guilty and take a slap on the wrist, the legal precedent could then be used to crack down on everybody from your magazine to **Madonna**, and we don't want to see that happen. I mean what good would it be for me to plead guilty and sit in jail for a year if I didn't have anything interesting to read and no music to listen to because it's all been banned on account of our case. Smart shoppers fight back!!

B.M.: So the same people that are trying to nail you for the poster are the same ones that have been trying to code all the albums (the P.M.R.C.), right?

J.: It's part of the trickle down from the atmosphere created nationwide by the Far Right and Religious Right. The P.M.R.C. is just one visible form of the disease - the symptoms go much deeper - so I don't think they have that direct of a hand in it. But **Jimmy Swaggart**, **Jerry Falwell**, **Heritage Foundation** - a lot of people have been orchestrating this atmosphere for years. The more you crack down on what people say and what people do, the anybody asking too many questions. In other words, catch any possible resistance with it's pants down before



it has time to organize. It almost worked with Vietnam and it would probably be more effective this time.

B.M.: Don't you think Rock n' Roll is a pretty big thing to mess with? So big that they couldn't do anything?

J.: But most Rock n' Roll is corporate consumer culture. It's part of the entertainment industry, put there to benefit the industry - not the listener.

B.M.: Like Huey Lewis and the News type stuff?

J.: Not just that, but most Heavy Metal as well. There's two sides of the coin.

There's the soothing sappy love songs getting people so caught up in the feelings of "Love is a carrot on a stick" and how to buy that - so to speak - that they don't ask themselves that maybe their boss is exploiting them up the ass. The dark side of the coin is aimed at younger angry people who need some sort of cathartic ritual to spout off their energy, preferably one that is not directed at any kind of authority. And so we have corporate heavy metal with sexism and macho bullshit and a very, very strict dress code (by peer pressure), and some of the bigger arena rock shows that aren't that much different than the kind of Nazi rallies shown in "Triumph of the Will", where you had a stadium full of people all yelling and Zieg Hieling this little tiny dot, which was Hitler way back on some stage. If you were to shoot black and white footage of a Judas Priest concert and splice it into "Triumph of the Will", the viewers would not know the difference.

B.M.: I saw that article that Spin Magazine did on you. How did that go?

J.: It made an interesting point. I was happy to see the guy bring it up. Even though he didn't like our music, he felt the case was important. I apply

FRANKENCHRIST



that same feeling to John Denver of all people right now. I grew up in Colorado and I can think of nothing more nauseating than the thought of John Denver and his Rocky Mountain high bringing in all these horrible tourists who came to visit and decided to stay and fenced off the wilderness and built condominiums - I don't care too much for John Denver - but he did testify against the proposals of the Washington wives at the censorship hearing in D.C., and soon after that was rewarded with the cancellation of his record contract by R.C.A.! After all those years of gold records, and millions and millions of dollars in sales, suddenly it's "Sorry 'Jack'". The last album he made for them had a song attacking the arms race on it. At the time R.C.A. was owned by General Electric, one of the



world's prominent arms dealers and arms manufacturers, and granted Denver doesn't sell that many records any more, but would anybody do that to Elvis Presley or Frank Sinatra? In other words no one is immune from being blackballed, and that's what these people really want. The P.M.R.C. comes on all kissy-kissy, cushy-cushy. "Oh, we're just concerned about the innocent minds of our innocent young children and we want to protect them from wicked people like the Dead Kennedys and Venom; but what they really want is McCarthy style blackballing. It even says so in their own literature where they call it the "Reassessment of Contracts", for artists that do things they don't like on stage. They also deny all connections with the Religious Right; but if they really separate themselves from the Falwells and the Swaggarts and the people who back them, why does their rating proposal include a category "O" for occult? You know, what we're seeing here is just the tip of the iceberg. What these people behind the scenes want is to topple as many dominoes as possible, as quickly as possible. I think the ultimate is to paint the Constitution with the black brush of pornography and turn America into a Theocracy, like they have in Iran, where a cleric decides what people see, what they hear, what they can wear, and who lives and who dies. Jimmy Swaggart makes no bones about wanting that in this country. So what they're doing is trying to knock down dominoes. And of course rock music is an easy target - because no congressman in his right mind who's scared shitless of political action committees poking holes at them and running smear campaigns, is gonna come out against censorship.

B.M.: Wasn't it the poster in "Frankenchrist" that triggered all the problems you have now?

J.: That was their excuse, but we had been stalked. What I was getting at with the dominoes is, for example, first Ed Meese's people send out under the table threat letters to 7/11's and the chain stores telling them to take Playboy and Penthouse off the market, and they bite their nails and do it. Black mail succeeds!! Less than two months later Wallmark Drug chain, which is up and

down the East coast and South Midwest, pulls Rolling Stone, Cream and even Tiger Beat and 30 other rock publications off their shelves cause someone else says it's pornographic. Not Ed Meese this time -Jimmy Swaggart. In other words, a chain store raking millions of dollars worth of business is scared of a bigoted fanatic who happens to have money and power.

B.M. : And what would he do to have the mags pulled?

J: Threaten a public boycott. You know, he'll have his cultists picket storefront entrances and of course they could claim again "Oh, they kill babies, they're threatening our children". One thing that hasn't hit the papers at all is that Vons supermarkets down here just kicked out Spin for the same reason.

B.M. : Why?

J: PORNOGRAPHY!!?? Pornography is in the eye of the beholder. Jimmy Swaggart says all rock music is pornography, so again here go the dominoes. Where is the definition of pornography going to end? Maybe someday reporting the fact that the sleaze-balls with Reagan have been selling arms to the Ayatola, reporting that might be pornography - because it might be dangerous to minors to let them think too much. Maybe it's pornography to teach Biology in school. Some people claim it's even pornographic to teach math in school! These people called Melinora Cablar from Texas - I think they're based in Dallas -they're the ones who are responsible for the dummeying down of school text books. Again a really Far Right pressure group but nobody's there to counter them, so they just get away with all this shit. One quote from them is that, "Mathematical textbooks teach that there are no absolutes, and when a child learns that sooner or later he will turn to crime and drugs".

B.M. : That's ridiculous!!!

J: It's dangerous because these people are now being perceived as legitimate spokesmen of the American mainstream. Nobody is trying to counter them and so they get away with more and more. Like when the Supreme Court came down with their "Anti-Sodomy" ruling? You turn on

NIGHT LINE and guess who the expert on sex, psychology and the Constitutional Law is? Not a Gay Activist, not a lawyer -- Jerry Falwell! Suddenly Jerry Falwell is an expert on sex and the Constitutional Law. That scares me. I don't want him telling me what I can and can't fuck!!!!

B.M. : The First Amendment doesn't really seem to be any help at all. If you lose this battle do you think eventually it'll be changed by the Jerry Falwells?

J: Not the Amendment itself. The Amendment will just be something on paper you memorize from a history book and never actually use. I mean how much of the Constitution even exists anymore, if it ever did? Try reading the "Bill of Rights" to a cop and see what kind of shape your nose is in by the end.

B.M. : When the First Amendment is brought up in court concerning the poster, what is being said?

J: "The artwork is not free speech and could be harmful to minors and is therefore not protected by the constitution." It's gonna be a very iffy case. The law is vague as hell. It says "Harmful Matter" is defined by what Neighborhood Standards would determine as being harmful to minors!!



B.M. : How is the fund raising com'n along?

J: People are helping out. We've had next to zero support from the straight entertainment industry, except for FRANK ZAPPA. So it's been up to people sending in what little money they have. It's coming along, but we have a long way to go. Keep in mind that there are 5 defendants in this case and not just me. Each one has had to go and hire a separate criminal lawyer.

B.M. : Did you sell alot of the albums after all the publicity?

J: One of their goals is the CHILL FACTOR, and it's worked very well. You'd think after all this supposedly free publicity our sales would go through the roof, right? WRONG!! What this means is that more and more stores are scared to carry our records because they're afraid of being dragged down to the nearest kangaroo court by the police, even if they're right.

B.M. : But the poster's not in it.

J: That doesn't matter to them. This is not the only record that's been busted either. The Religious Rights went after us starting with FRESH FRUIT, claiming we were child killers on account of "I Kill Children". Then we became devil worshippers on account of "In God We Trust Inc.". In other words, writing songs attacking Jerry Falwell is devil worshipping.

In Houston, a kid was brought into a record store by the plain clothes police and sent in to buy the "FRANKENCHRIST" album. The store didn't have it so the clerk asked him if he'd like a cassette. The kid then turns to one of the plain clothes officers (who weren't supposed to be with him) and asked if that would be "O.K.?" They say "Sure.", and the kid buys the cassette. Houston police move in for the kill and try to arrest the clerk for selling pornography to a minor, then are informed that the BEIGER poster is not in the cassette. Sorry piggys, better luck next time.

B.M. : Why did the DEAD KENNEDYS break up?

J: You'd have to ask them.

B.M. : Was it all the pressure?

J: I think they will deny that that was a factor but in the case of some people I kind of feel it was.

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Cont. **TJELL**

B.M.: Do you have any plans on what you're going to do besides finishing up in court?

J: Right now I have no choice but to be a professional defendant for at least the next 6 months to a year. But as far as band rehearsal, song writing, and touring as a unit I don't have the time and it might be a mistake anyway.

B.M.: What do you think will come of all this?

J: We'll have to protect other people too, I mean they're going to go after other people regardless. One ghoul drawing in your magazine is probably already in the hands of some minister somewhere that's convinced you're screwing up the minds of little kids. The protection of our kids is a complete smoke screen, they're really out just to shut up anybody who disagrees with them in whatever way possible. Even Michael Borido, the City Attorney's official office guy in charge of prosecuting our case told, I believe it was National Law Review, that in effect we aren't trying to protect these mother's children, we're trying to make an example out of those people.

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JELLO

Breakfast: Who should play Jesus Christ in a factual, historical drama of his life?

Jello: Oh, good question. Who should play Jesus Christ? I think Carol Channing would be ideal. Especially if she was willing to glue bits of facial hair on her chin, much like the one of the go-go dancers with the Butthole Surfers glues hair on her cheeks and things while she shaves her actual head.

Breakfast: If you had unlimited funds to spend on a market research or public opinion survey, what would you try and find out?

Jello: I don't know how to phrase the question, but it would be, "What do people think of themselves and why?" Or, pick one or two words to describe themselves, and not give them any choices, so they have to give the first thing that comes into their mind, same type of one or two word answer for "What do you want to do with your life?" Breakfast: How did Philip and Gloria F. get the boat of their dreams free?

Jello: I don't know who Philip and Gloria F. are.

Breakfast: Well, we'll skip that one...Have you ever served on jury duty yourself?

Jello: Yes, I was called to jury duty right around the time the cops were raiding my house, strangely enough, so I tried to use it as a learning experience, and one of the first things I learned is, it's almost impossible to get out of jury duty in San Francisco. East Bay Ray was lucky, all it took was one trip to the courthouse in orange tennis shoes and they booted him clear out of the system for good. But not in San Francisco. If you're tossed off of one trial, they just call you back again and again until your two weeks are up. So I saw, here was this poor 80 year old man who spoke only one language which was spoken only on one island of the Philippines, it wasn't one of the main languages, and they dragged him through for two whole weeks, and he barely understood what was going on, and obviously should have been staying home. And with me, I wore my Millions of Dead Cops T-shirt to jury duty every single day until it stunk like Hell, and they still wouldn't throw me out. They wouldn't even throw me out when the DA asked me if I could serve as an impartial member of the jury and I told him "no" because our justice system was a farce and I'd do everything in my power to sabotage his case...Looking around at the time I realized what we would be up against if we had to go to trial on "Frankenchrist" because most of the prospective jurors in the different trials we were called to were people I would not want judging my art. Huh!

Breakfast: What happens to the will to live after the body vehicle is totalled?

Jello: I don't know. I've mostly had my emotional vehicle totalled in one way or the other, and uh, sometimes the will to live just becomes an act of revenge against everybody who's tried to wreck your life and been a little too successful at it.

Breakfast: Is stoning to death a form of forgiveness?

Jello: I suppose it depends on how much damage having that kind of a pothead for a roommate had done in the first place!

Breakfast: What book would you give to a newborn baby?

Jello: Probably a book of Giger paintings, to give him a headstart on life in the real world.

Jello's friend: My God, you're playing them Fred Lane?

Jello: Of course, Fred Lane and Pippin Youth, all at once...Yes. (pets Pippin, the cat) This was another one of our plans, early on, was to...Back in the days when people in San Francisco were just totally fed up with the violent antics of bands like the Fuck-Ups, I figured it was time to begin threatening these people with the meanest hardcore band of all, Pippin Youth. And circulate pictures of a black paw print dripping blood with crossed skateboards with a circle A anarchy symbol in the middle, "Pippin Youth: You Have Been Warned".

We put one in an issue of "Fallout" as well as a fake Tim Yohannan-type review scolding Pippin Youth over their attitude, and the original idea was to send threat letters to people like Urban Assault and Suicidal Tendencies, but it never got off the ground. Then have photos of Pippin eating out of her dish, "Fuck art, let's eat", or "War is Hell, let's eat", always using hacked Sex Pistols and skull graphics throughout.

Breakfast: Who did you meet in prison and how did he change your life?

Jello: I would say, um, I didn't really meet her in prison but I was in jail in Canada for unwisely trying to bring a small amount of pot across the border, in about '76 or so, during my hippie days. This other guy in the next cell loaned me a Penthouse for the evening telling me to please not glue the pages shut but to have fun, and there was a Pat Smith interview in there, and at that time I was about as depressed as anybody just out of high school who hated everything and everyone would be, but she talked a little bit about being down for years but still having the drive to pick herself up and do something unique, and that meant a lot to me.

The guy in the next cell was pretty funny too, he just matter-of-fact talked about how he repeatedly stole cars for the Hell of it, and this time was caught in the act of trying to steal an airplane that he didn't know how to fly. We thought that maybe if he joined the Army it might calm him down. Another guy was a rather big Indian person who had beat up a camp counselor with a canoe paddle after trespassing on his land. Quite an amusing night in prison, but it also made me decide I didn't really want to spend any more time in jail if I didn't have to, or if I could avoid it.

Breakfast: Which do you like better, "New Age" music, or Muzak?

Jello: I think they're both one and the same although New Age is more dangerous because it promises the opposite of Muzak while providing the same. New Age first reared its ugly head without using that name in my hometown, or at least I first saw it in my hometown as early as '74, when these ex-dope dealers began buying up large portions of downtown and turning them into overpriced organic plant stores and the like. Me and some of my friends responded by overturning a barrel of tar the day the mall was supposed to open, and I rode by a group of yuppie revelers sitting in an outdoor restaurant with a mouthful of water, I rode past them in my bike and showered them, but there was not much else to do in a town like that at the time. And that was before outbreaks of things like the Sex Pistols and Negative Trend made us realize there were other people like us in other parts of the world too. But anyway...and even back then I saw parallels between a lot of the self-styled pseudo-

could do if we got hold of even a fraction of that media access, that's the one intriguing thing I can think of about actually having real money at some point. Is a way of using it against the status quo. I mean, as it stands now, I'm left with trying to use it to put out more perverse and warped material by deserving thinkers on Alternative Tentacles... '70s metal in disguise as "new" music.)

Breakfast: We get a lot of records in the mail with underground-looking covers, disco-sounding music.

Jello: Solid proof that the more things change, the more they stay the same. I mean, I don't know whether there's any direct connection or not, but, when you have somebody as mainstream and nauseating as Brigitte Nielsen looking kind of like a butch--kind of like a butch high-fashion



Penelope Houston, you realize it's time for fashion to go in another direction. I continue to mix and match, just as I did before punk even started.

Breakfast: We have occasionally heard of people who drown in a bathtub, but would we ever seriously consider prohibiting the taking of a bath?

Jello: Well, let us hope not, but if that information fell into the wrong hands, such as Tipper Gore or her sidekick Jimmy Swaggart, then all Hell could break loose, although think of the advantages of twisting things around the same way they do. If all AC/DC fans are to be judged by the butchery of the Night Stalker, then why not judge all born-again Christians by Mark Chapman, and treat them accordingly.

Breakfast: Did you read about Tipper and Albert Gore trying to find a band to play a benefit concert for them and not being able to find anyone who would do it?

Jello: Not even Charlie Daniels? Albert says Charlie Daniels is his favorite recording artist, and if I'm not mistaken, Daniels had some pretty racist songs in his past...God, I'm surprised. At other times, even when there was supposedly still consciousness left, Lynryd

Skenryd played benefits for George Wallace, back when he ran for president as a white supremacist. Hell, I'd accept an invitation to play for Albert Gore, but I might not provide the kind of music they had in mind. Some friends

Breakfast: Are there any products you'd endorse?
 Jello: Oh, let's see, um, glue, especially the kind that hardens quickly and fits into locks. Um, what else would I endorse? I would endorse almost all forms of technology, especially that which can amplify and reproduce sound for our benefit. I don't think technology itself is evil, it's just that most people are preoccupied with using it against humanity instead of to help it.

Breakfast: Is it okay to eat personalities for dinner?
 Jello: Seeing as how I'm carnivorous, why not? Huh huh.
 Breakfast: Would you trade places with Blo Boo-Boo?
 Jello: I don't know who that is.
 Breakfast: Usually when we have a name, it's just out of the blue.

Jello: Ah hah.
 Breakfast: Like Phillip and Gloria F. or whatever. Uh...
 Jello: I don't know who I'd trade places with. I mean, I do have this bad side to my already neurotic personality where I almost always wish I was somewhere else or someone else than where or what I actually am. But as far as what that would be, I have no idea.
 Breakfast: Not Blo Boo-Boo though?

Jello: Maybe Blo Boo-Boo should play Jesus Christ. I'd much rather play Mike Nomad in the made-for-TV movie myself. Mike Nomad was my favorite comic strip growing up. Much funnier than all the others in the paper combined. "Now look here, Joker!" heh heh.
 Breakfast: Would you rather lose your sight or your hearing?

Jello: Oh, good question. Probably my hearing. I'd have a better memory of sound than I would of sight. Plus, um, remembering back from the days we played at the Deaf Club, a lot of the deaf people who worked there got off on the vibrations of the music, so at least, and then they got to watch what was going on in rhythm to the vibrations.

Breakfast: What movie would you have liked to have been in?

Jello: Oh, good God. Let's see...I think the one I wish I could have been in was "Fantastic Voyage", especially if I got to pick the voyage. What I...I got to thinking about this a while back, how people report on certain morbid bizarre news events, but nobody ever bothers to visualize what it would be like to actually be there, be one of the characters. For example, imagine having to uh, to twiddle your eltoris while watching Jimmy Swaggart beat off about six inches away. That would be worse than any horror movie you care to name. Or, imagine being the person who wound up looking at Reagan's shirt under a microscope to see if he had cancer or not. So, my idea of a "Fantastic Voyage" would be to be inside that little camera thing they put up Reagan's asshole to search for colonic tumors. I wonder what the billboards along the way would have to say. Probably just "I didn't know."

Buddhist and pseudo-Hindu healers and people like Jerry Fowlwell and Christian faith healers. It was all religion for profit, only this time it was being marketed toward people who'd rebelled against their parents but still felt a deep inner need for a mommy to guide their thinking so that they didn't have to work too hard. And now it's come back with a vengeance. That was what I wrote "California Uber Alles" about. A lot of my songs are designed as a montage of differing things I know about a subject as a worst case scenario, and I'm beginning to wonder whether I should quit writing songs like that because too many of them are coming true. More on new age though, I mean, one person I know in Denver works in a book wholesaling warehouse that also wholesales a lot of new age tapes, but he also, I believe he plays in an industrial band, and at the very least puts out some high quality industrial cassette comps, and I keep trying to persuade him to start stealing the new age tapes in the warehouse, fast forwarding them half-way through, and dubbing in something like Whitehouse, or some of the more irritating things that Boyd Rice has ever done, and then rewinding the tape and putting it back on the shelf.

Breakfast: We certainly like the Muzak versions of Beatles songs better than the "New Age" versions...
 Jello: Yes, nobody in the new age so-called movement, although it seems more like a laxative than a movement, could touch Les Baxter or Martin Denny or Arthur Lyman with a ten-foot pole. Let alone Elizabeth Waldo, this person I found, I found a record of hers in the dollar bin, and it's of a woman with '50s hair with a "me Tarzan, you Jane"-type outfit on that Ted Nugent probably borrowed from her years later, holding her violin while standing in a tree in the jungle. Apparently she was a classically trained violinist from somewhere in eastern Washington who went down and lived in the jungles of Brazil, or in South America for awhile, and came back and tried to perform this music, and it was pretty interesting stuff, but I don't know whether she ever made another record or not.

Breakfast: These days we're into Frank Sinatra, Jr.
 Jello: Heh heh, I thought your Richard Harris thing was hilarious...I sometimes can't embrace things quite that close to the mainstream, I mean, having to hear those songs hundreds of times when I was a kid, just waiting for one decent Rolling Stones or Steppenwolf song to come on, it just brings back too many painful memories. Kind of like all these bands who should know better who are now regressing to '70s rock. Either poor '70s metal stuff, or all these people who call themselves "American roots bands" who dress in JC Penney flannel shirts and try to find an old cabin to pose in. If you close your eyes, they really do sound just like the Eagles.

Hanging low my cursed head/refused to rise and breed dead maggots in my forsaken yoke on my dumb-egg/shedding! freeing my tube of my firmament/leading them through doors! fit for angel wings!

Breakfast: What do you want for your birthday?
 Jello: Some semblance of inner peace. It seems to drift further and further away as my life goes on. Although access to Ted Turner's broadcasting network wouldn't be a bad second choice. Can you imagine what people like us

of mine in Colorado called the Healers, which I guess I was one of the founding members of, before it became a live band or anything, before I moved to San Francisco, were invited to play at a Democratic party fundraising picnic in the woods, up above Boulder, and at the time, they were the most piercing, screeching, excruciating noise band in the entire middle Mid-west, and they went up and got their thing, and those who didn't flee finally got them removed from the stage, and one of the guests at the fundraiser, which was for Representative Tim Wirth, who's now a Senator from Colorado, was none other than Mrs. Gary Hart, who was then heard moaning "Those horrible, horrible Healers, I never want to hear them again!"

Breakfast: Have you ever been tempted to evil beyond your power to resist?

Jello: Many times. It would take all night to describe even a small fraction of them.

Breakfast: Who is Jello Biafra, Jr.?

Jello: I have no idea. I hope there never is one. I want to hold off breeding as long as possible, partly because I think the world has more than enough people as it is, and number two, I can't imagine any child that would deserve having me for a father. I have some of the worst traits of both my parents, and knowing what that did to me as a kid, I'd hate to pass that on to somebody else. Breakfast: Well, Frank Sinatra, Jr. failed so badly...

Jello: Not everybody is like that, instead of becoming a mediocre sculptor, Robert DeNiro became a great actor, while his dad is the world renowned sculptor...I think he's a sculptor...

Breakfast (Lizzy):...an artist. He's a favorite of some of the outdoor painters I paint with.

Breakfast: What was your favorite toy when you were a kid?

Jello: Oh, that changed a lot. I suppose in the long run it was probably my record player. Seeing as how in a lot of ways I've never really grown up. There are advantages to being immature, and one of them is, that while the



RICHARD HARRIS: Closer to the mainstream than The Rolling Stones?

rest of your friends are turning 30, you still feel like you're maybe turning 21, or something. One thing I think that's hiding in my parents' attic is a working Creepy Crawler set, though. All I need to find now is a supply of plasticgoop and they can all return. Imagine being able to glue them onto your arms as some kind of new anti-fashion trend. Although I don't think we're going to see anything as stunning and radical as the punk explosion was initially in 1977 until Monoxidil is legalized in this country. You know that drug to prevent high blood pressure or something, I forget exactly what, that grows hair on people so they're calling it a cure for baldness. The reason they don't just have people take it internally is because it grows hair everywhere, for a kind of a werewolf look, and so what they're doing now is trying to perfect a version that you can use an applicator, and swab it on the parts of your forehead you want to grow hair on. But, imagine being able to swab that on other parts of your face instead, having a little mohawk on your nose, or spikes coming out of your cheek, or something like that, or shaving your head but putting hair on your ears and turning that into nice little cones at the top. The possibilities are endless. Breakfast: In what areas of your life do you feel incompetent?

Jeilo: Almost all of them. Everytime I hear somebody like Diamanda Galas or Yma Sumac I realize what a terrible singer I am, and everytime people completely ignore some of my favorite bands when we release our records on Alternative Tentacles I wish I were Sam Phillips or something, and uh, it just goes on and on. What I'd like to rearrange about myself the most would be to get rid of the need to sleep, because if I had another ten hours of the day, I could get a lot more done. But unfortunately I don't have the same metabolism as Captain Beefheart, so instead, I wind up going the Pippin Youth route instead...(talk about Pippin, the cat)...The Fur Machine, it's sort of a California genetic mutation, although I hate to use the word "genetic" when we're talking about an appliance. The difference between having a cat and having an appliance is cats get into mischief and get bitchy and whatnot.

This one you can simply store at room temperature when not in use, pick her up and she'll purr, when you're done with her just put her anywhere and she'll be there, even a month later when you get back, in the exact same place, in the exact same position.

Breakfast: About voting...is there anyone in particular this time you'd vote for?

Jeilo: I'm wrestling with that, because I went on strike, several elections ago, because I didn't like the idea of endorsing a false democracy where there was no real choice at all. Democrats and the Republicans are one and the same, I mean, look how vicious Dianne Feinstein is, she's worse than Margaret Thatcher and she's a Democrat. I mean, what choice do you have when it's Tweedledum, Republican, or Tweedledee, Democrat, and they both have the exact same financial backers. Who are they working for-us? Frank Zappa counters that argument by saying that people, especially young people, should be encouraged to vote, because at least it gets them thinking about issues that are affecting their lives, and in local elections, blocks of people can have an influence. Admittedly, I was wishing that I had voted in the last municipal election because I wanted so badly to vote against the new Giants baseball stadium, but luckily it lost anyway. Maybe I'll vote this time, I don't know, even my mother, who most of the time is more of a Walter Mondale liberal said she was going to vote Socialist if Albert Gore got the Democratic nomination. But, um, I don't know who I would vote for president, I think the only logical choice at this point is, there's only one person who could be president where you'd already know what you were dealing with, and that's Ivan Boesky, therefore I endorse Ivan Boesky for president of the United States. "C'mon America, you know you love it, c'mon America, you know what you envy, c'mon America, you think it's great! Ivan Boesky For President in 1988!" That way, instead of Nixon or Reagan, or even Carter for that matter, you already know how crooked they are and in what dimensions.

The word
DUNG

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GOOD
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I think
it's quite
FAIR

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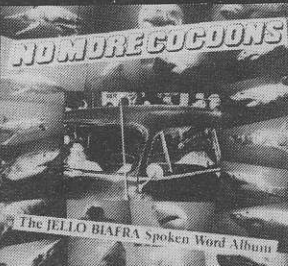
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(on second thought,
NEVER MIND!)



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