

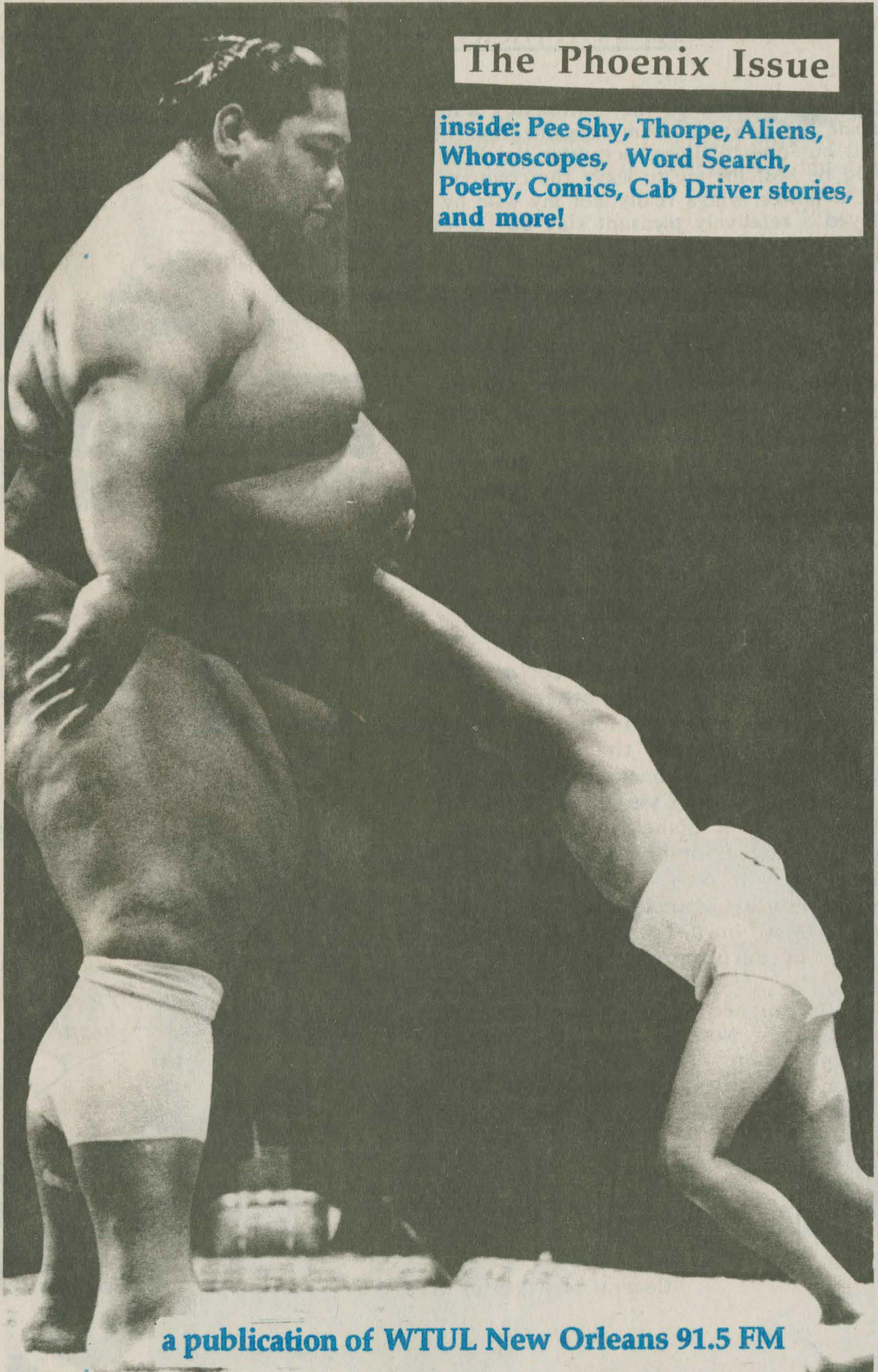
The Vox

July Nine Six

price:
a dollar fifty free

The Phoenix Issue

inside: Pee Shy, Thorpe, Aliens,
Whorosopes, Word Search,
Poetry, Comics, Cab Driver stories,
and more!



a publication of WTUL New Orleans 91.5 FM

NOTES FROM THE G.M.

SATAN ATTACKS WEAK AND DISOBEDIENT WTUL

During my hideout on the Continent I watched with great despair the downfall of my organization. Yes, I was never killed but due to illegal activities the Family thought it would be best for me to leave the country. With the Red One in power, who's really not my wife by the way, I enjoyed a relatively pleasant stay on the Continent. I visited Loch Ness, chatted with the Pope at the Vatican, and debated international relations with my friends (now professors) at Oxford. I even got a little playful trying to knock over the rocks at Stonehenge.

Unfortunately my holiday lead to the crumbling of WTUL. Poor leadership and increasing disloyalty created a new atmosphere of mistrust. But what about the Asian connection? Jane "Rice Dream" also fled to the Continent, but I hear is back in the States and now says "lavoratory" instead of bathroom. Jackie Flip is still dedicated to the family and is soon to be made. Art Boonparn married a Swedish girl and set up home in Sweden, where among other activities, he masterminded the sudden flourishing of heroin there the past year. I hear he is back in New Orleans, but I have yet to see him. It brings me to a disheartened sadness that he became involved with drug trafficking. If only I could find him I would embrace and forgive him because I know men in desperate situations engage in desperate actions.

The Feds roughed us up pretty bad last Fall, and the Red One buckled. Now, I am back and subversive operations will begin again. The next few months will be a huge test for the "WTUL Irregular Forces" for these are the vital early stages to rebuild and insurgue.

Always,

Don Brando
General Manager of WTUL

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**Nipple
Grippers!**



ENCOURAGEMENT

*-Don Brando's weapons
of choice*



The Vox

A publication of WTUL New Orleans
July Nine Six

Those who helped and wish to be acknowledged



Bizer, Andrew
Cowart, Brandon
DelRosario, Anthony

Palacestein, Delaware
London, Missouri
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Hayes, Elizabeth
Higgins, Michael
Springfield, Jacob

Venice Beach, California
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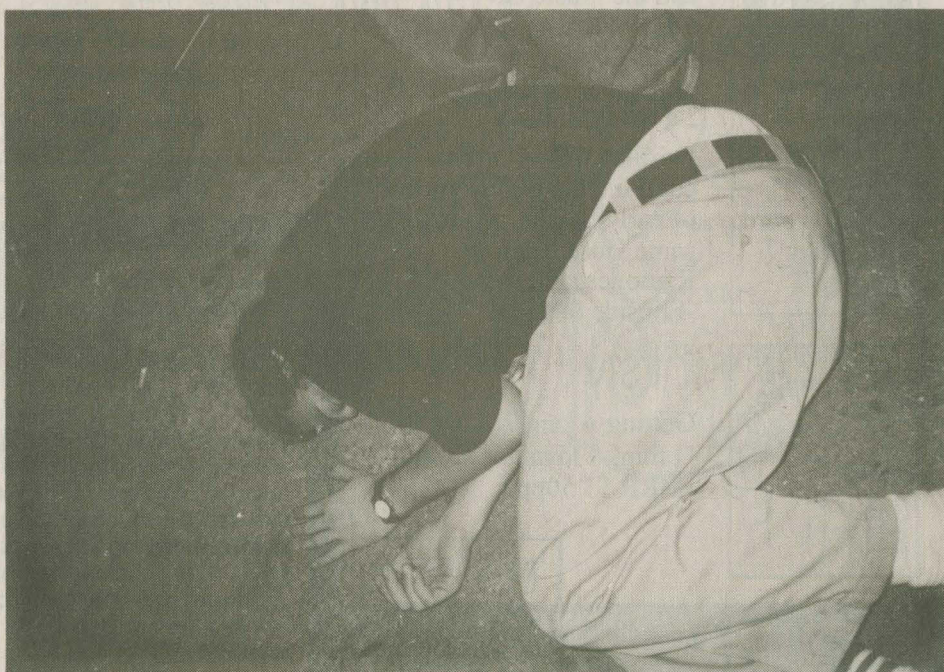
call or write for advertising rates. affordable. really.

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Attention: The Vox
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adelros@mailhost.tcs.tulane.edu
www.tulane.edu/~wtul/wtul_home.html

Drunk DJ of the Month

Jake Springfield, WTUL all around work horse and member of Magus, after a gallon of beer and a pint of gin decides that the sidewalk in front of the Xmas Bar is more inviting than a three legged mule or a blind monkey. Way to go Jake!!!



Just recently I was drinking at the Maple Leaf in N.O.
I found VOX #164 on the floor in the Men's Room.
It was truly a riot - especially the horoscopes,
letter from the editor and 'Hey N.O...evolve'.

Thought you and it deserved a free copy of
Essential Radio...

Get me some turtle soup and make it snappy.

Regards,
Mike Squire
Media Director
Peregrine Press Ltd.
10 Redstone Ln.
PO Box 363
Marblehead, MA 01945

hey mike

glad you picked us up. people
usually find the vox in the toilet. more
whoroscopes this issue - check 'em out
the vox

hey there y.

thanks for the sketch. your
nightmare is over. we're back. and guess
what - the archers signed to a major label.
so long indie cred.
the vox

PUNK. IS. FOR. SALE



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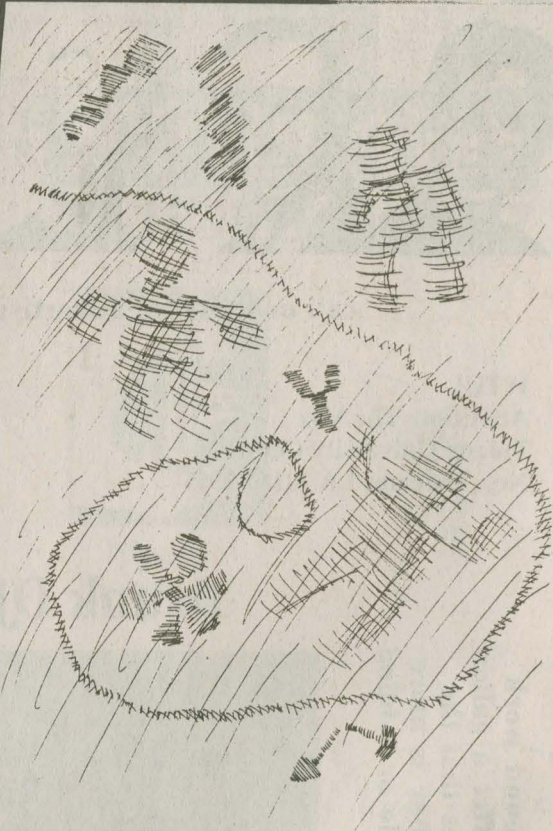
Hey Vox,

I must know: is it true that there will be no
more issues? What dimwit could have pulled the
plug on such an educational publication so full of
variety and entertainment? Please tell me it has all
been a horrible nightmare and they have not
taken away my toy.

Your friend,

Y
UNO Box 720
New Orleans, LA
70148-0720

P.S. I read "Go Loaf" in the September issue. Is
there an Archers of Loaf fan there? Could I have
found another?



from the October 1995
Mermaid Lounge calendar

Frank Spencer Quartet
sat. 28th

Tulane's University's Vox Humana Magazine just
panned every band in the city including one I've
enjoyed playing in. They weren't gentle either and
included a cartoon of some strange looking critter
flushing many local releases down a poorly drawn
toilet. In the same issue, there was a three page
article on the wonders of Tony Green and F.S.Q. I
say lets have a little under age drinking to show
support.

It's
Worth
The
Trip!!

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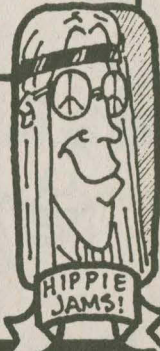
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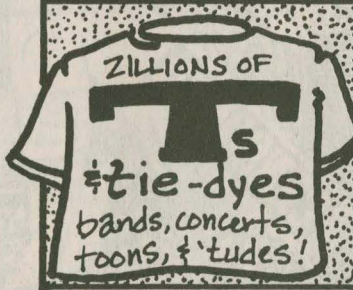
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David Martin
President & CEO

February 29, 1996

Mr. Anthony DelRosario
Music Director
WTUL FM
Tulane University Center
New Orleans, LA 70118

WALLACE RUBIN, M.D.
3434 HOUMA BOULEVARD
METAIRIE, LA 70006-4226
(504) 888-8800

February 26, 1996

Congratulations Anthony...

On receiving the 1996 *Gavin* Gold Medal for "College Music Director of the Year".

Your initiative, enthusiasm, and competitive greatness have helped you to gain the respect of your colleagues and this justly earned honor. Clearly, our industry has benefited by your hard work and good example.

Our sincere best wishes for your continued success.

Sincerely,



DM:ghm

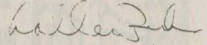
Anthony DelRosario
Music Director WTUL
5823 St. Charles Avenue
New Orleans, LA 70118

Dear Anthony:

Congratulations for receiving the *Gavin* Trade Magazine's College Radio Station of the Year Award. We in this office listen to your station every morning from 6:00 to 8:00 am for the classical music segment.

Once again congratulations.

Sincerely,



Wallace Rubin, M.D.

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ILLINOIS TRA LA LA

a poem by Mike Higgins.

Richard Speck,
seaman extraordinaire.

ACH!

hack hack hack,
choke choke choke,
chop chop chop.

Hey look its 8 dead nurses!

With panties blue as summer skies,
and breasts as large as mothra's eyes,
your pornos are my favorite.

Can you spare a pound of coke

as you paint my walls?

blah blah blah Chicago

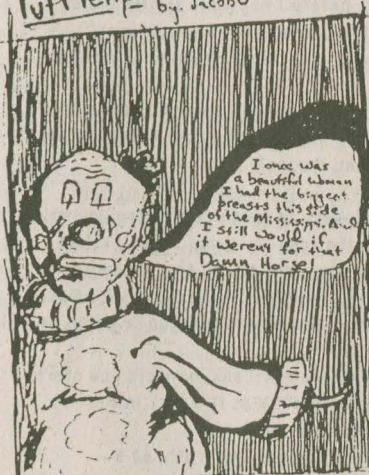
blah 1966 blah blah balls.

you died.

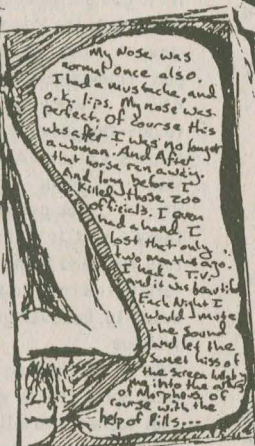
the end.



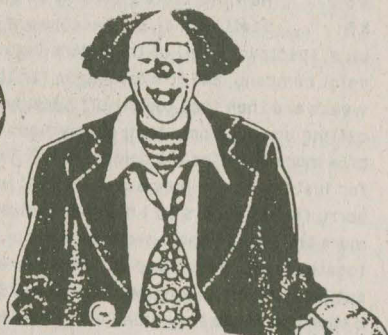
Tuffletip by Jacobo



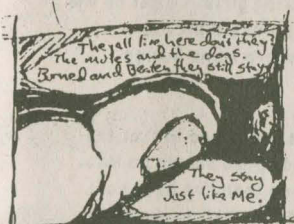
I once was
a beautiful woman
I had the biggest
breasts this side
of the Mississippi. And
I still would if
it weren't for that
Damn Horse!



My nose was
corned once also.
I had a mustache, and
o.k. lips. My nose was
perfect. Of course this
was after I was no longer
a woman. And After
that horse ran away.
And long before I
killed those 200
of trials. I even
had a hand. I
lost that only
two months ago.
I had a TV.
and it was beautiful.
Each night I
would image
the woman
and let the
sweet kiss of
the screen lead
me into the arms
of Marilyn. Of
course with the
help of pills...



"a clown can get
away with murder"
-J.W. Gacy



The all five here don't they?
The mutes and the dogs.
Brend and Berta they still stay.
They say
Just like me.



All that
was there
is still.
But Nobody
and No
Fear I
shout's
face for
the
ple



An Interview with Ken Nordine

Who? Ken Nordine. One of the most recognizable voices of the twentieth century. Nordine's career began in the 1940's as the voice behind sluggetta snail bait, Levis jeans, Taster's Choice coffee and the Chicago Blackhawks. The father of *word jazz* - - proto rap - not singing, not talking. Storytelling in lyric form with a sense of grooving to the music. His discography include a 1958 release on DOT records - arguably the first word jazz album and a handful of other DOT releases, the 1995 rerelease of the 1967 Philips Classics album *Colors* on Asphodel records, the 1991 Rhino compilation of the early DOT releases called *the best of word jazz vol.1*, the 1991 *Devout Catalyst* on Grateful Dead records with Jerry Garcia, David Grisman and Tom Waits; the 1993 Grateful Dead records release *UpperLimbo* and a rumored soon to be released album on Knitting Factory records. He's also been featured on various period anthologies such as the Rhino *Beat Generation* box set, though he says he doesn't consider himself a member of the beat generation or it's artistic/cultural milieu.

Vox: I don't know where to begin...

KN: Well that's everybody's problem--where to begin.

Vox: How about with *Colors*.

KN: That was fun doing that. you know, the amazing thing about *Colors* is that it was done a long time ago.

Vox: You started it by doing commercials for a paint company.

KN: That's exactly what happened. The commercials won an international broadcast award for the agency to dust off up on their wall. It had been on the air and people liked them because they were different and they would call the radio station and they'd say 'Play that again!' he he he

Vox: ha ha ha

KN: But they couldn't because it was a commercial.

Vox: How did *Colors* become an album?

KN: I felt sort of sad because we did nine colors plus 'spectrum' --all of the colors together--for this paint company, and it was only on for the thirteen weeks and then they took it off because people were calling up...you know they got nervous... 'Why should we bide more time for the commercial? They had a budget for just so many times a week.' So it went off and I felt sorry for the colors so I did about thirty more--a little more than that--there were forty-four that I did all together and I said "This should be an album," so it came out as an album. Remember this is 1967. It was out for a short time and they didn't know how to categorize it-- what bin put it in, in the record store because this was before spoken word or that sort of thing achieved any notoriety.

Vox: Here in New Orleans we weren't aware that Nutria was a color. What does it look like?

KN: Well, Nutria sort of has a, well, neutral is a good way to look at it. It's sort of the way pale would look if it was nervous.

Vox: There's this mammal that was imported by McIlhenny. (Tabasco sauce king), when he was planning a foray in the furrier business. One night a tornado hit and destroyed the nutria pens he had set up on Avery island. The nutria swam ashore, bred like crazy, and ate everything in their path. Now we have an overpopulation of nutria.

KN: Ha ha ha. Well what the heck--get cerise (cherry red) after nutria because you know cerise is connected to the police and so...if nutria hears about it well he'll have to run away to somebody else's state. Who's next door?

Vox: To Louisiana? Mississippi and Texas.

KN: Mississippi and Texas will have a terrible problem. They'll be buying cerise from you to help them. Oh, do you know about that funny thing they had to keep insects off a guy's forty acres... it was an electronic device that would give a little tone and all the boll weevils or whatever the heck was eating the crops, would all disappear. It was a great idea except that the flies would go to the farm next door and...it was an idea that never got up off--well it was on the ground but it never got up off the ground. He he he.

Vox: Oh.

KN: It can be made no matter where you look at it...it you get to cerise before I do, we'll split! (?) at this point, the Vox staff is really fucking confused).

Vox: O.K.....Is cerise like being incommunicado? (a pun. Think about it)

KN: Very much. Of course the place I'd really like to go--they have it now--is called Random Access. Now there's a place. (Anthony laughs).

Vox: Yeah.

KN: You get confused. In fact everywhere you go there's a little fork in the road--you say 'I think I'll go this way' and then right in front of you there's another fork in the road so that's what happens to you. It's fun actually, because you never know where you're going to wind up.

Vox: Speaking of Random Access, how did you start with doing spoken word stuff? Was it a fork in the road that turned into a lifetime of work or...

KN: Well, I have to tell you the truth, as a teenager I used to memorize poetry. I'd memorize it and would use it--this is a (personal) giveaway--I'd use it as ammunition against or for getting girls. I'd get on the phone and I'd start out 'Hi, I sometimes think there never blows so red the rose as where some buried Caesar bled' and she'd say "Oh".

Vox: Did this work?

KN: Well, it didn't, but what happened is that the girls I called said to me "you know, you should go into radio" and that worked. Ever since then I've been sort of hooked on reading and I liked to do that...hooked on phonics I guess. So I started out memorizing poetry, but then in order to make a living, because in those days if you told your mother and father 'Hey, I'm going to become a poet', they would get nervous and throw you out of the house 'Get a regular job, quick!'

Vox: Well it worked.

KN: I got a regular job in a little radio station...

Vox: Could you describe what you do during your word jazz radio shows? (New Orleans's NPR station does not broadcast these).

Vox: Fat?

KN: Yes. Very. Fat as a burgundy cat. The nice thing about colors is that you can really take off--it's sort of like interior decorating the inside of you mind. In fact, they used the *Colors* album as a tool for teaching school children to free their writing because there was no emotional charge--or at least not any that is excited by, say, writing about you mother or father which could be difficult for some people. With colors nothing was categorized. It's very, very free to the imagination. In fact a good thing to do is get a very abstract picture--as abstract as can be; a doodle will do if you want to--and then describe what it is. I've done that with what I call 'psychosomatic microscopy.' I do a doodle and then play with it in the computer until it looks absolutely--well almost looks like a cross section that you might see in a microscope. It's nothing but a doodle. Then I color, say a beautiful shade of varying purple, and I'll write 'psychosomatic microscopy slide #____' and then I'll put somebody's social security number 34918--whatever it is. Then I'll look at the thing and I'll say 'Hmmm.'

Vox: Do you have any of these hanging in a gallery somewhere?

KN: Yes, I had an exhibit with Jerry Garcia at the Dessin Saunders Gallery. He'd like to do that too. he loved to play with the computer. With a program like photo shop you can take, as I said, a doodle and turn it into something that looks absolutely gorgeous--through no talent of your own. It's the computer that helps you manipulate the image. I had seven of these little psychosomatic slides and they would say 'you can see in this cross section that limbic system is in terrible shape. Probably caused by contested tax returns.' I did seven of them and it was fun. It's something nice to send to *Scientific American* as a put on or maybe the *Journal for Irreproducible Results*, which is a funny little magazine put out by the scientists there who work for NASA.

Vox: have you ever heard any of your own pieces which had been deconstructed and shifted around a bit--there was this group who did ad-deconstruction where billboards were changed around to make different messages--sometimes with political agendas, sometimes simply as a gag.

KN: I had a call from Sheffield, England from a group called Moloch, and I'd never heard of them but they did a lot of sampling and they took 'Fliberty Jib on the Biberty Bop,' which is a thing I did a long time ago, and 'Looks Like its Gonna Rain' and the sampled it and called me up and sent me a copy of it.

Vox: Yuk Yuk.

KN: ...They were afraid to take their sampler in public.

Vox: Do you often appear in public yourself? You are one of a handful of voices from the twentieth century--like say James Earl Jones--that people will recognize immediately or at least feel familiar with--but nobody knows what you look like.

KN: Well, I think that's just as well actually, because I think the fact that each of us has a personal art director in the brain and you can picture how someone looks to yourself and then when you really see them...it always is a shock I think.. Because after all, here I am in the real life. I'm about two feet tall, really. I have to get on a stool to be able to answer the phone.

Vox: I'm particularly fond of your version of the 'Emperor of Ice Cream.' I was wondering what poets--other than Wallace Stevens--you consider to be great influences.

KN: There are so many. Dylan Thomas--he wrote lyrics that were so easy to memorize because they were all written like: 'In my craft and sullen art/emphasized in this still night/when only the moon reaches...' All those lines are seven beats long so it really makes it easy. Omar Khayyam does the same thing. A moment ago I was talking about how 'Sometimes I think there never blows so red the rose/as where so buried Caesar bled/that every hyacinth the garden wears/dropped in its lap from someone's lovely head.' Well all of Omar Khayyam--by the way his middle name was Hakim, which means tent maker--I memorized the whole book of Omar Khayyam because it was easy; 'come fill the cup in the fire of spring/the winter garment of repentance fling'--that was a great line with girls, the garment of repentance.

Vox: (Incredulous) That worked?

KN: Yeah. 'The bird of time is but a little way the fly and lo the bird is on the wing'; maybe we could go see a movie together? Oh how guilty I was...plagiarizing!

Vox: Did any of these women ever not answer you. Were they so stunned they were speechless?

KN: In fact the world's greatest woman fell for it hook, line, and sinker. We just celebrated our fiftieth anniversary--thanks to her patience. I lucked out. Poetry helped me find the perfect woman. I should record this and give it to her. She's special.

Vox: Other than Tom Waits, what other musicians have you worked with?

KN: Hal Wilner in New York had me come in and do things with Sonny Rollins, Was Not Was, Leonard Cohen was there and Howard Levy who used to be with Bela Fleck--I've worked with him. Paul Wertigo who was with Metheny, David Grisman, Jeffrey--a fellow out on the west coast. I was supposed to do a thing with Laurie Anderson. She wants me to write an opera with her...an opera would be kind of funny. She does some marvelous things though I've often felt she gets trapped in the constructed hat she's in. I saw her do a fabulous show at the Chicago theater. It was such a complex mixture of what you see and what you hear, and the changes. It's fascinating. She went on a world tour with the thing. That would drive me off the wall--doing the same thing over and over again. I'm reminded of Hericlitus

KN: Well, it's something that everybody does to tell you the truth. Word jazz is...well, you think a thought and then you think about the thought that your thinking about...sometimes it can be a giveaway to what your really thinking, I heard someone the other day do it and they didn't realize it. They saw someone, a friend, and said 'You look fine. Were you sick?' which immediately tipped off that they didn't look so fine, but it's that kind of revelation that thinking does. In other words if you were going to do what your doing today, you would write a sentence...it could be any sentence: 'I like popcorn'. And that would be the first paragraph. Then the second paragraph: 'Well, let me tell you why I like popcorn. It goes good with movies. I get it with butter but then I have to get a napkin because my hands get all buttery and also I have to eat popcorn because everybody--in the movie theater is eating popcorn too and it's a form of self-defense'. That'll be the second paragraph, were you're explaining why you eat popcorn and what it means to you. Then you come to the third paragraph which is a paragraph that is so long that you never finish it, really-you have to abandon it finally...in the third paragraph you say to yourself 'Why am I explaining this?' And that's where you sort of take off to the interior part of your mind and you'll discover that it's pretty much like everyone else's interior of their mind...they're thinking thoughts like that too.

Vox: Is eating popcorn for self-defense something to do while you're just sitting there or is that like chewing gum during an exam?

KN: Exactly. Then what do you do with it after your through with it? You shouldn't swallow it.

Vox: I stick it someplace.

KN: You should never swallow gum. It could get stuck! That's a terrible thought. In fact, inside of anybody is a terrible...well, I had to have a CAT Scan once...or whatever they call those image resonance things, and you could see the picture of your insides...I couldn't look! I didn't want to find out about that...it's fantastic. Fantastic what goes on, you know--in our minds, in our bodies, it's all on automatic pilot when you think about it. You don't tell your heart to beat. Did you see that funny commercial where that guy is operating on this fellow and it turns out...the nurse and the doctor are talking 'have you ever done one of these operations before?' and the guy being operated on, his eyes widen and you hear his heart instead of beat beat beat...it goes beatbeatbeat...ha ha ha

Vox: tehel tehel

KN: ...one of the funnier commercials on the air.

Vox: Are you doing any commercials now?

Anything like the paint commercial?

KN: No, not that because that company was bought by another company and you really can't walk into the same river twice.

Vox: You won't do advertising anymore?

KN: I do some Levis commercials which are fun. In fact I did a lot of them, also Coors beer--I do a lot for them out on the West coast. I've just finished doing three commercials for Las Vegas, not about the gambling, but about what a great place it is to go, and the shows they have and how you can go play golf...because it's a great place. They're turning into a family theme park--so you'll see those on the boob tube.

Vox: I was listening to *Indianapolis on the air*. You introduced the show and it was like 'wow, I know that voice!'

KN: Oh yeah, it's amazing. I look at the commercial side of our lives, which are quite necessary--the part on to allow you to do some of the things that people say 'we'll see, where's that going to fit? what's that good for?' And it's amazing, if you keep persisting, you can do all sorts of things that are very close to your heart...how did we get into this heart thing? You know what I've been doing with my wife lately? I got a blood pressure kit at the drugstore and we compare blood pressures. I'll check her diastole and systole and pulse and the I'll check mine and whoever gets the best one wins.

Vox: I don't know how we got so far out here--physiology and all that.

KN: Back to the spectrum.

Vox: New Orleans has a lot of interesting street names and we were wondering if you could use those the same way you used different colors as a springboard for word jazz compositions.

KN: The street names?

Vox: Yeah. We have this one long road that runs along the river called Tchoupitoulas.

KN: Chop a Tulip?

Vox: It's got a lot of warehouse along it and...

KN: Oh? well actually anybody could--Chop was probably a woodsman and he couldn't say 'tulips' Warehouses. Did you know that warehouses --they change them and turn them into lofts and then you'll clean them, and you might be surprised. Tchoupitoulas could really be the place to go to. They could make a shopping center there. The 'chop-a-tulip shopping center.'

Vox: The chopping center.

KN: Hey, that's spelled with an 'SH' though...heh heh...

VOX: ha ha ha

KN: ...'Shopitoulas'. We have to change the name of the street.

Vox: Other good street names are Calliope--but that's pronounced 'cali-ope'. We have streets named after the garden muses and they're all mispronounced. 'Terp-sick-or' instead of 'Terp-sick-ory' (Terpsichore).

KN: Caly-oope, Terp-sick-ory, goddess of hickory. Names are funny. You know Rudy Vallee this singer from a thousand years ago, he used to sing with a megaphone--you know those things they had for cheerleaders to yell through, well when he got close to the end of his life out there in Hollywood he wanted to have a street named after him called 'Rue de Vallee' and they wouldn't. They burned him, the poor guy. For all the singing that he had done they should have at least named a street after him.

Vox: Hmmm...in the French Quarter we have a street that's also a color. BurGUNDy street. you've done burgundy...

KN: Yes! BurGUNDy is what they call it? Well see, it's that Southern accent. Of course there are a lot of names that get changed but I guess that's the nature of language. If some people say 'eyether', some say 'eether'. It's the way language developed. For example, 'harrass' and 'harass'. 'Harass' was the preferred pronunciation and then they had all that harassment so it became 'har-ras-ment' and you can't argue with usage. Of course some people say 'New Orleans' instead of 'New Orlee-ans'. They drop some of the uh...I've never been to New Orleans. I'd love to but I've been there in spirit watching the Mardi Gras and from the cooking shows I see on the tube. there must be some places where you can get very fat--though burgundy, I did burgundy as fat. Sorry to say that, but that's burgundy.

and that you should never walk in the same river twice. I imagine a play would do that too. Tom Waits did a play with Robert Wilson and William S. Burroughs in New York (called *The Black Rider*). It lasted for about two weeks of performances. One of those things that brilliantly comes together at its moment. It got great reviews. Keith Richards and Tom were doing some things at the Grateful Dead Studio in new Rochelle. He had a rough time for a while--Tom and his wife Kathleen. They had a little baby and I guess there was a family -little waves--things got a little rough but now they're back together and he's up in a big beautiful place north of San Francisco, where he did about \$100,000 worth of damage over time trying to make it not look so nice. Make it seem like an ordinary regular guy was living there.

Vox: What are your favorite recordings...things that you've done?
KN: I like 'Don't You Wish' and 'Seven Ways of the Meek,' where I changed the names of the days of the week to Dumbday, Bluesday, Endday, Blurday, Cryday, Shatterday, and Stunday. It was a way of getting even with the heat wave up in Spread Eagle, Wisconsin where I come from. I also like 'Ripples' because it gave me a chance to work with Bonnie Herman. She's the girl with a most beautiful voice. She's a musician really, and I had her sing, antiphonically, lines that I recited. She's

so surprising and as beautiful-looking as her voice. I have very warm spot in my heart for what she does...she's very talented. I was supposed to do something for Marianne Faithful at the St. Agnes church in Brooklyn for Halloween so I sent them a strange reading of Edgar Allan Poe's 'Crossing the Paragraph.' Poe did some things--he did one on noseology that was very funny. He's written some things that could be in the *New Yorker* though he's known more for those horror stories. It was fun. Hal Wilner who arranged it was supposed to have Soupy Sales there...but I couldn't go to New York so I just sent the tape and a picture of a demon.

WTUL 91.5 FM 1996 Summer Schedule

	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday			
6am-7am	Classical	Classical	Classical	Classical	Classical	Cheeze	Electric Cheeze			
7am-8am							Cheeze			
8am-9am										
9am-10am										
10am-11am						Classical				
11am-12pm						Progressive	Folk	Stage & Screen		
12pm-1pm							Local	Country		
1pm-2pm										
2pm-3pm							Progressive	Jazz		
3pm-4pm										
4pm-5pm	Jazz	Jazz	Jazz	Jazz	Jazz		Alternative Oldies	20th Century Classical		
5pm-6pm							Funk			
6pm-7pm										
7pm-8pm							New Music	Cheeze		
8pm-9pm										
9pm-10pm		Latin	Blues	Ska	Progressive	Techno	Ambient			
10pm-11pm		World		Progressive		Progressive				
11pm-12am		TULBox live broadcast		Progressive	Progressive	Progressive				
12am-1am		Progressive					Rap			
1am-2am		Progressive		Progressive	Progressive	Progressive				
2am-3am	Progressive	Progressive					Progressive			
3am-4am										
4am-5am										
5am-6am										
	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday			

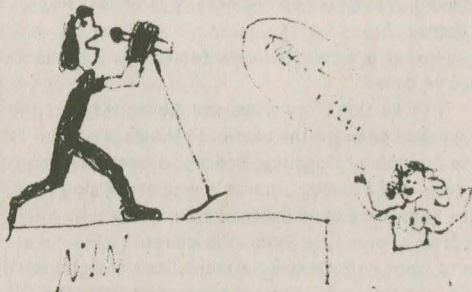
Trent, Go the Fuck Home

By Andy Bizer & The Drawing as an...
abizer@mailhost.tcs.tulane.edu

If you know the name Trent Reznor and live in New Orleans then you are aware of the fact that Reznor has adopted the Big Easy as his new home. Unfortunately, this is not because you saw him ordering drinks at the Mermaid Lounge for last Friday's Weedeater show. Aside from the occasional Reznor sighting at PJ's, you really would not know that he is in town.

I would have no problem with Trent if he felt he needed a respite from big cities and decided that New Orleans is the perfect place to keep a low profile and record a follow-up album to his multi-million selling album, *The Downward Spiral*. New Orleans seems like the perfect place for a rock star like Reznor to chill out in. In fact, it seems like Reznor was made for the Crescent city. The people here are laid back enough to give him space, the history of New Orleans lends itself to Reznor's dark music, and New Orleans is conveniently far away from record company executives telling him how overdue and overbudget the his new album is.

What I do have a problem with is how he takes from the community and does not give back. On a national scale, it seems that Reznor's profile is not so low. Reznor got the cover for the February 1996 issue of Spin Magazine. The article was dubbed, "A journey to Reznor's adopted home, New Orleans." The article describes Reznor's home in the Garden District and really builds up the fact that Trent Reznor is now living in New Orleans. There is one photo of Trent lying on the New Orleans sidewalk and another two of him inside his house. All three of these photos have a distinct New Orleans feel. I guess Reznor's publicist thinks it would be good if everybody knew that Reznor was living in New Orleans.



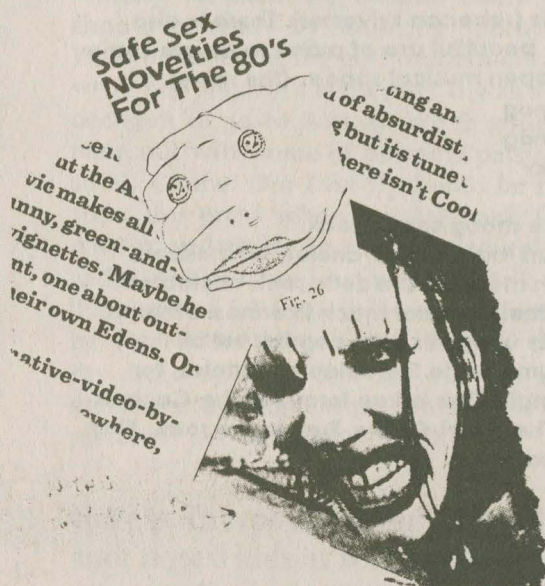
In the Spin interview, or any interview for that matter (note that Reznor is too busy to give New Orleans' fledgling Tribe Magazine an interview at all), Trent says nothing about New Orleans' music scene. What's worse is that Reznor does not have to open his mouth to help out the scene. Reznor could do so much for this city's music scene just by being visible. If word got out that Reznor was hanging out at New Orleans bars checking out the local alternative bands, A&R*men from every label in the country would be all over Burnversion, Evil Nurse Sheila, and Nut. The local bands here in New Orleans are solid bands who just need some exposure. I'm not saying that Reznor can make New Orleans the next Chapel Hill or Seattle, but his presence would be felt.



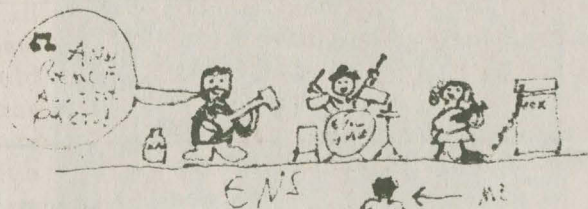
TW	LW	2W	PEAK	WEEKS	ARTIST	TITLE	LABEL
1	1	1	1	9	NINE INCH NAILS	The Downward Spiral	Nothing/TVT-Interscope
2	3	6	2	4	ROLLINS BAND	Weight	Imago
3	7	24	3	3	HOLE	Live Through This	OGC
4	2	2	2	8	SOUNDGARDEN	Superunknown	A&M
5	4	3	2	13	GREEN DAY	Dookie	Donrca
6	—	—	4	1	LIVE		

Reznor could support local bars like The Mermaid Lounge and the Howlin Wolf by playing suprise gigs every once in a while. Reznor and his Nine Inch Nails did play a suprise gig here to kick off their post-Bowie club tour, but the venue they chose was the House of Blues. The House of Blues?!! The House of Blues does not even have Abita on tap. The House of Blues has as much to do with New Orleans as Planet Hollywood or the Fashion Cafe does. The House of Blues is owned by a multi-millionaire who calls Los Angeles his home. If Trent cared even a little bit about the city he now lives in, he would have had that show booked at the Howlin Wolf or Jimmy's. Nine Inch Nails are one of the biggest bands in America, and if they played a suprise gig at the Howlin Wolf with some local bands opening it would get national exposure.

As of now, the only national exposure this city gets for alternative music is the fact that Trent Reznor lives here. Big deal. Trent Reznor knows that its cool to be in New Orleans. It adds to his dark and mysterious image. The problem is that he is doing nothing to add to this city's alternative music scene when it would take such little effort on his part. All he has to do is go to a local show or two and word will get out that there is more to New Orleans music than brass bands and bad white-boy funk.



So I say to Trent Reznor, shape up or ship out. Go see Weedeater and Nut at the Mermaid lounge. Book a suprise gig with Burnversion opening at the Howlin Wolf to see how your new material is coming together. Give back a little or get out. Or stop using New Orleans as some publicity device. I do not like your music, but I was happy when I found out that you were moving here because I thought it could only help the scene. Well, you can figure out the rest. Do something Trent.



You may be safe in the Hill of Justice, but my minions are everywhere. Subverting the very things that people hear. It may just be vibrations to you and your Antennaed brethren. But soon this sound will be everywhere.

- **Gastr Del Sol**
Upgrade and Afterlife
Drag City

Jim O'Rourke is awesome and Gastr Del Sol is the most apt vehicle he has yet formed to showcase his immense talents. This release varies from studies in composition and sonic textures (our exquisite replica of "eternity") to more customary Gastr ballads with acoustic guitar, electronics, and off-key vocals (rebecca sylvester). There is also some beautiful use of piano to create some very open musical spaces (the relay).

- **Magnog**
Magnog
Kranky

Dense moog space rock.
Guitars/bass/drums/analog synthesizers.
Much more psychedelic rock orientated and therefore not much like most other bands using this very popular set of instruments (ie Stereolab or Tortoise, for example) This is free form Set-The-Controls-For-The-Heart-Of-The-Sun space rock. Play it loud.

- **Ground Zero**
Revolutionary Pekinese Opera ver.1.28
ReR/Cuneiform

Japanese noise geniuses, Ground Zero, have reworked the Heiner Goebbels' and Alfred 23 Harth's sampled rendition of a 1960's revolutionary pekinese opera from China. Although not very operatic, THIS IS A MASTERPIECE of sampling and noise wizardry which creates coherent, thematic music. They weave snippets of TV commercials, martial arts soundtracks, and their own musical invention into this outstanding work. The original Japanese release sold out in weeks.

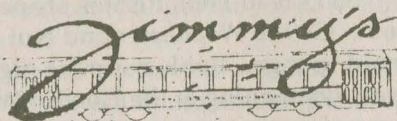
- **Strapping Fieldhands**
Wattie & Daub
Shangri-La Records

The best outfit currently working out of PA, the Strapping Fieldhands have compiled a garage rock/psychedelic/ indie-rock homage to Ozzy. Not really, but just listen to some of these great vocals. Credible stories of wilderness tripping (Scuttled Kayak Odyssey) and fantastical tales of knight errantry (Song of the Morning Dove) complete with occassional sitar breaks (Lunar Divisions) and a frog like contra-vocal (Abandoned by Demeter). Hell, they give some of them Ohio bands (like GBV) a run for the money.

These shall be heard!

The Evil Brain

JULY



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			14 BRUTAL JUICE plus Blackula plus Lunch	15 Attack of the Battle of the Local Bands six bands \$1 admission	16 VOODOO Glow Skulls Youth Brigade Kelly's Heroes	17 Sister Machine Gun plus Chern Lob plus Drill
		18 Reggae Beenie Man plus The Shockin' Vibes	19 GHOST plus Ace Hard	20 Attack of the Battle of the Local Bands six bands \$1 admission	21 EVA O	22 George Porter .II & Running Pardners
			23 Shani Sane	24 Kurnel plus White Trash	25 Attack of the Battle of the Local Bands six bands \$1 amission	26 Reggae The Shepherd Band
		27 Dead Pan	28 Lonesome Bones			

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Thorpe in the Nine Six!

In the November 1994 issue of *The Vox*, Thorpe was named buzz band of the month. Unfortunately, if you did not see them at one of their unannounced shows around town, you will not be able to see them perform anytime soon. The five piece recently transplanted from New Orleans to southern California between San Diego and Los Angeles.

One member returned to New Orleans to enjoy some Mardi Gras merry making. I had the chance to speak with Coolidge, the bassist, for a while and learn a little more about the band.

"Thorpe is a character from that late '70s television show, *The White Shadow*. You know the one with the basketball team from the inner city high school," says Coolidge in response to my query of the band's name. "Not only does the band take its name from the show, all of guys in the band do too. There's me, Coolidge, then there's Salami on drums, Haywood on guitar, Gomez on guitar also, and Goldstein doin' the vocals. All guys on the Carver High basketball team."

"Why the obsession with such an obscure television show?" I ask Coolidge.

"First of all, the show is not all that obscure right now. Nickelodeon is carrying it on Saturday nights. I'm not sure what time it comes on here. On the west coast, it starts at 11. Anyway, I wouldn't call our band an obsession. We believe in what Coach Reeves is trying to teach to his players on the show and we want to tell the kids today the same messages. You know, anti-drug, anti-violence, anti-gang, don't drop out, etc. We are doing it through the music to keep the kids interested."

"Tell me a little about your live shows."

"Whenever we played in New Orleans, the show was kept under wraps, but usually the word spread and the show would get shut down. We tried to play at gyms and community centers to have all age shows, however there was always some kids that couldn't get in and they would scream and shout to get in," explains Coolidge. "As far as the actual stage performance, we wear Carver High basketball uniforms and bring a goal if we are not playing a gym. We do some practice

drills with samples from *The White Shadow* playing in the background. Once we get warmed up, we get the crowd fired up."

"When can we expect the debut Thorpe release?"

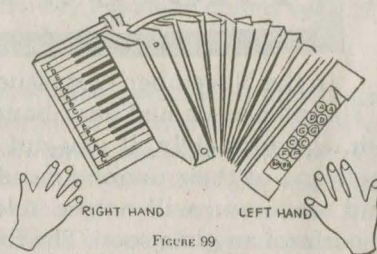
"Right now we have a couple of three song demo tapes. I see you already the first one," answers Coolidge after seeing "Planters" and "Oak Ridge Blues" on cart. "I dropped off a couple of the first demos at Underground Sounds if anyone is looking for one. The second demo tape should be ready by South by Southwest. We'll be there for the golf tournament, but we're not playing a showcase. It was a late decision to go to Austin. We're going to hang out with some of our new pals from socal, Chune. Our first 7" should be back from the press when we get back from Austin and ready to send out to college radio the following week. Look for 'Planters' on Silvertooth Records. This will be a very limited pressing. Twenty or so for radio and the rest for our fan club members. But don't worry, there will be a picture 7" very soon hopefully."

Here is Thorpe schoolin' a crowd of snot nosed kids at some unknown community center.



Pee Shy

How I Became a Little Dude



My introduction to Pee Shy came in August 1994. L.C., a friend of mine from Memphis that had moved to Tampa, came to New Orleans for Lollapalooza. He brought with him three other people from Tampa, two of which were performing in the spoken word tent. One of the spoken word artists was a sassy lady with a wonderful Southern drawl, Cindy Wheeler. She gave me a demo tape of her band, Pee Shy, that had three songs "Little Dudes," "Bend Over," and "It's the Love." I remember listening to "Little Dudes" for the first time and laughing my ass off.

About a year later I received a call from Cindy asking me if I can try to set up a show for them in New Orleans. I copied the old demo that I had and the new one that she sent and took them down to the Mermaid Lounge. Jeff and Pat and crew at the 'Maid dug the Shy enough to book them for September 13.

The band came into town early evening before the show. I met Jenny, Mary, and Bill for the first time. While we were hanging out, we listened to some new tunes like Rachels and Brujeria! Bill gave me a tape of Scrog, his death metal band. Jenny told me about meeting Wesley Willis in Chicago, having a band picture taken with him in a photo booth (which she showed to me), and having a song written about them by him. Anyway, the gals put on their dress clothes for the show and we headed for the 'Maid.

As Wesley would say, the show was great; the concert was a jam; the crowd roared like a lion in a cage. What more do I need to say than "accordion feedback." There were not too many folk in the audience, but the ones that were there got hooked by the Shy. From then on the carts of "Little Dudes" and "Bend Over" would take over the airwaves at WTUL. The day after the show at the 'Maid, the band came by radio show to play some tunes live on the radio.



Cindy makin' "the nosie."

<http://nolife.com/nolife/>



If it's good enough for WTUL to play it, you can probably find it at the No Life On-Line Record Shop.

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'57 Lesbian
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The Shy enjoying Magus at the Recovery Room in St. Pete. →



A couple of weeks later, the Shy's debut album *Who Let All the Monkey Out?* was released on April 2. The release party in Tampa with Home and the Dumbwaiters was to be on April 4. Luckily that was the week of spring break and I was going to Florida anyway with Magus who had one show set up St. Petersburg on April 5. We got to the Rub during soundcheck and said hello to everyone and then went out for some food. The Dumbwaiters and Home (with new drummer since Bill had chosen Pee Shy over Home) whupped a monkey's ass. Then the Shy came on stage wearing their Star Trek outfits, well not really they were solid colored dresses and they looked sexy. Oh, Bill was just wearing a t-shirt and shorts, no Star Trek outfit. We were a bit surprised to see Bob Ross in the audience dancing around. During "Red Ink," I threw a paper airplane which was a flyer for the Magus show to the Shy on stage. Again the Shy whupped a mule's ass.



← The Shy as members of Star Fleet.

After the show, we went somewhere, the Castle I believe, to have a drink and dance for a while. We went home with Bill to sleep on his floor and watched some movie from the early 80's with Devo and Neil Young. The next day Bill took us thrifting around Tampa and St. Pete. That night Magus had a show at the Recovery Room and the Shy showed up. Magus did a cover of the Shy's "Bend Over." They loved it!



Over Christmas break, I went to Florida with Scot and Sara Ritchey. One of the days while there we went St. Petersburg to see the Salvador Dalí Museum. On the way back to Gainesville, we stopped in Tampa to visit the Shy. Unfortunately they were rehearsing that evening and didn't have too much time to hang. While we were at Cindy's house, she asked me if I knew how to play the drums because at the time she thought Bill might quit to join another Tampa band with which he played, Home. At that moment I rued the day that I had not gotten the initiative to try to learn to play the drums. (Bill chose the Shy over Home anyway.)

The next time I heard from Pee Shy was not long at all because they were trying to get on the Luna show at Howlin' Wolf in late January. That did not pan out, so I tried talking them into coming up and playing a Mardi Gras party. Another negative. Finally, they set up a show on the way to South By Southwest for March 14 at the 'Maid once again. This show was pretty darn packed. The Tulane Architecture School was in full force as the students and professors just love the Shy thanks to WTUL and Igor. Again, the show whupped a lama's ass and luckily this time Bill didn't get ill after playing.



**The Shy
helping raise
money for
'TUL.**

The next day the band and I went for breakfast at the Bluebird. (Their favorite spot for food.) After huevos rancheros and powerhouse eggs, we headed back to Tulane so they could play outside on the Quad live on WTUL for Marathon. Of course they rocked and were better than the crappy band that TUCP had for TGIF later that day. Oh yeah, the girls gave me a bra from a bag full that they had received from Bill's girlfriend whose mother works at a Victoria Secret outlet.



**The Shy and
myself
sportin' bras.**

Fee Sky

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let all the
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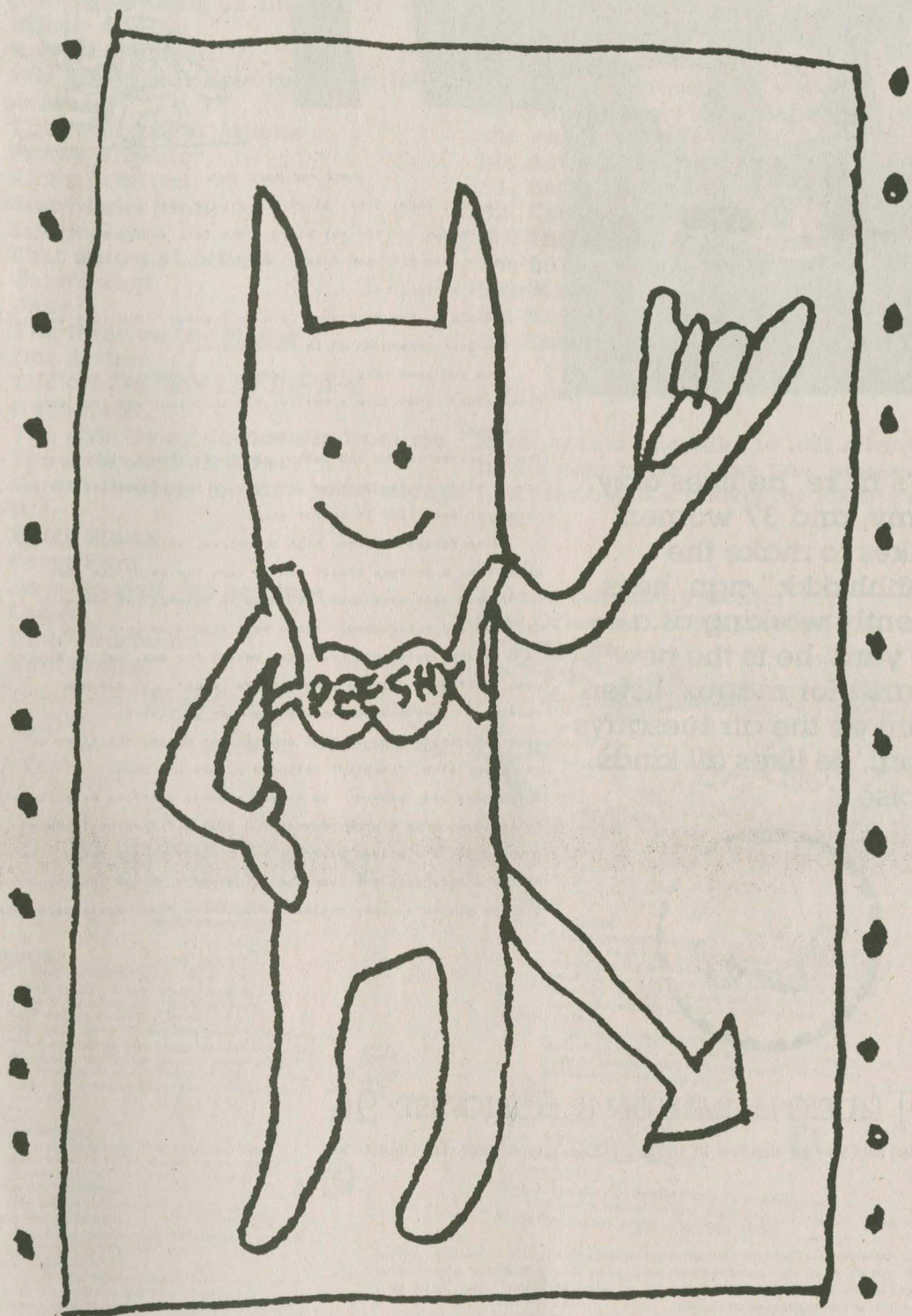
The Shy
rockin' at 518
Bordeaux in
their bras.

The Shy
sportin'
Magus shirts
in the Rat.

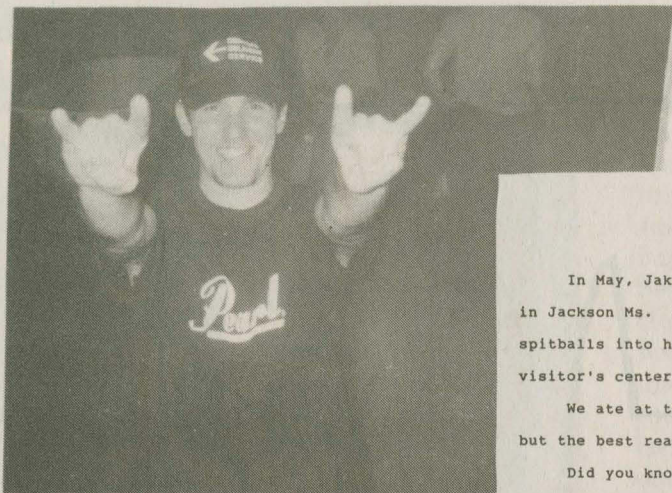
A couple of weeks later Pee Shy came back to New Orleans to play two shows in one day. The first was to be outside in Pocket Park at Tulane. But we had to eat at the Bluebird first. Unfortunately there was rain that day and the show was moved to the Rat. The sound wasn't so great down there. But hey, the band made some money from the Grammy Sessions grant. Later that night, the Shy shook the walls of my house - 518 Bordeaux. A good crowd was there to see the Shy whup a rhino's ass and to see me run around in the bra that the Shy gave me last time in town (I had stitched "Pee" on one breast and "Shy" on the other). I taped the show on my little Fisher-Price recorder (Look for a live Pee Shy and Home split seven inch with songs taped at 518.). The Shy left the next day after going to the Bluebird one more time.

That was the last time I saw the Shy. But they are playing July 13 at the Brooklyn Bridge for some art festival. Hopefully I'll be there.





Color the Neaf!



Rock and Roll Show by Mike H.

In May, Jake, Scot, Slick and Myself went to Ozzy/Sepultura in Jackson Ms. On the way there, Jake fell asleep and i threw spitballs into his open mouth. We got free coke at the Ms. visitor's center.

We ate at the Mayflower Cafe in Jackson. The food was o.k., but the best reason to go is the bathroom.

Did you know that 33% of jackson is controlled by the Freemasons? they have a bear with a sore foot and they make him dance.

The colliseum is red and yellow and looks like a circus tent. they have a slide in the parking lot. it is the biggest slide that i have ever seen, and it is for sale.

Some female natives, high schoolers, yelled "Hey! Com'eer!" to us, but we were scared, so we went inside of the tent.

there were many cool fat women in spandex and men with mulletts and moustaches. there were also some goth hicks.

We were going to trade our passes for sex, but we didn't need to after sepultura played "spit". it was awesome.. they gave us beer after they played. type o negative made us fall asleep, but during their set we saw a guy with "freebird" tattooed across his back.

Then ozzy played. he shoved a movie starring ozzy (he's my idol) spoofin g other movies and videos. Then he talked a whole lot and played paranoid and a radny rhoads song. he said the only rule was fuck the rules, and squirted the cops with a hose. then he played a sucky ballad and we took a crazy train back down here.

that's mike. he likes ozzy, lemmy, and 37 women. he likes to make the "rahhhhkkkk" sign. he is currently working at a ship yard. he is the new guitarist for magus. listen to him on the air tuesdays 4-6 pm. he likes all kinds of noise.



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Hope to hear from you!

Best of luck,

Showcase Department
CMJ MusicFest '96

Dear Mike Magazine,
Thanks for the response. Better.
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pay money to play with you?
-MAGUS



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P.S. Perhaps you'd like to attend anyway?! (Attached is a registration form for your convenience.)

These are the 37 women Mike is lusting after while working on this issue:

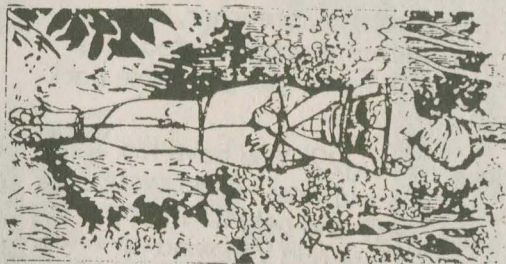
1. Hillary Clinton
2. Rue McClanahan
3. The girl in checkout line 4 at the Superstore
4. That waitress at Athens
5. Punky Brewster
6. Ricky Lake (fat)
7. Ricky Lake (thin)
8. Estelle Getty
9. That waiter at Athens
10. Jake's aunt
11. Jake
12. The fetus on the Magus 7"
13. Bea Arthur
14. The cast of Saved by the Bell
15. Hoda Kotb
16. The girls living downstairs from me
17. The girls on "Full House"
18. Farrah Fawcett (oh wait- she belongs to Flip)
19. Betty White
20. Betty Ford
21. Jane Goodall and her apes
22. Lassie
23. Uma Thurmann
24. Yma Sumac

25. The little ugly girl in "Welcome to the Dollhouse"
26. Kathie Lee Gifford
27. Angela Lansbury
28. Shelly Winters
29. The mom on "Growing Pains" (while she was pregnant)
30. Any woman with an IQ below 85
31. Barbara Bach
32. Catherine Bach
33. The wife of every freemason
34. 8675309 Jenny
35. Star 80
36. Mary Todd Lincoln
37. Chelsea Clinton

I will have you all.

If you would like Mike to lust after you in the next issue of the Vox, please send in a photo and a reason for lusting after you.

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SEVEN INCHES

Magus - 7" "Cod Liver Oil/Mouthwash"

* Some guys from New Orleans, it's their first release. It's a little noisy, but it has been known to get your booty movin'.

Pee Shy and Home - Split 7" "Shazam /who knows?" (respectively)

* Two great bands from Tampa recorded live at 518 Bordeaux. Pee Shy has beautiful accordians and and wonderful lyrics. Home is the only band that really uses keyboards successfully, full of texture and energy.



CASSETTES

Casino - 518 Bordeaux

* A great noisy band recorded at their debut performance. Two guitars, drums, and some samples, and still they have a full sound.

Tector Gorch - 518 Bordeaux

* Screaming girls and sloppy rock. Live.

The Ramparts - 518 Bordeaux

* Wonderful, melodic, fast surf music. If you like surf then you'll love this.

Magus - 518 Bordeaux

* This is what Magus is about. Live noisy, a lot of improvisation, and half hour songs mixed with four minute ones, and almost features covers of the Bay City Rollers "Saturday Night" and Pee Shy "Bend Over."

Magus - Live at the Howlin Wolf - WTUL Tulbox

* A very early Magus performance, less "out there" but features songs that are not on any other recording.

The JunkieNeuroPedophiles - "Adventures In Babysitting"

* If you like Japanese psychedelic noise, drum machines, hilarious samples, and growling vocals, then you will love this. Features members of Mysophilia.

Indignation - "New Orleans Hardcore"

* Just like the title says this is hardcore. One of New Orleans only hardcore bands, and one of the only bands in New Orleans bands that can get everyone off their feet running around.



VIDEOS

Magus - 33" of Love

* This video was recorded live at Cox cable in Gainesville Fla. This No-Fi video is pure Magus insanity. They played so loud that the microphone couldn't record them so they sound like a one hour car crash. But according to them if you use the right narcotics, you can hear old men, chipmunks, and anything else that your heart desires.

V.D.O. - for Magus

* This video was made to be shown at magus shows but it makes a great party video. It is riddled with surgery, violence, Japamation, and some weird live footage. Everyone must have this video.

T-SHIRTS

Turducken - "More Fowl Than You'll Ever Be."

Magus - "How To Attract Women"

Magus - Bob Ross' Head

Indignation - "New Orleans Hardcore"

COMING SOON !!

Junkies/Magus split 7" - "Only the Felonies Count/Horsepillow"

* This will feature the new Magus lineup, a trio.

Wendy Mae Chambers - playing her toy piano, GREAT!!

Prices

7 inches - \$ 3.00

Cassettes - \$ 3.00

Videos - \$ 5.00

T-Shirts - \$ 8.00

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518 Bordeaux

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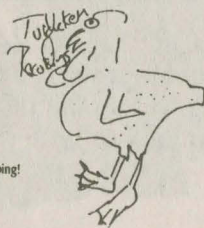
For orders under five dollars please include \$1 for shipping!

If you have questions call Anthony at (504)895-3494

or Jake Springfield at (504)866-3380.

Make checks payable to either Anthony or Jake.


magus




adelros@mailhost.tcs.tulane.edu

JULY WHOROSCOPES


BY CHIP NAHLINS




ARIES(March 21-April 19) It wasn't a dream, you were abducted by a UFO last night. That also explains the pain in your rear cos you didn't ask for the anal probe, but look at it this way - you'll never be in the dark again because now you glow in the dark.




TAURUS(April 20-May 20) I've got some good news and some bad news, first the bad news. Your lover is cheating on you. The good news is that he or she is only sleeping with your best friend, so get even and sleep with your best friend also.




CANCER(June 22-July 22) You might as well forget it you'll never get your money back from that T.V. preacher, so go sell your T.V. before you get evicted, cos your money is never going to come back 10 fold.




LEO(July 23-Aug 22) You have the attitude of a world class whiner, wipe your tears away and get into therapy before it's too late and you wind up in a rubber room.



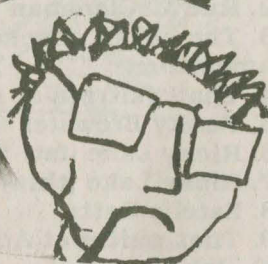
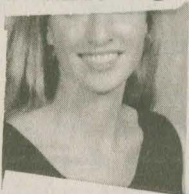
VIRGO(Aug 23-Sept 22) Cancel any flights you have in the near future and take the train, you must be a real idiot anyway wanting to fly on spare parts and duct tape airlines.



LIBRA(Sept 23-Oct 23) Just because your father married a 21 year old hooker and cut you out of his will doesn't mean he doesn't love you, anyway after the old geezer's heart gives out I'm sure you'll get to have your fun with "Bambi".




SCORPIO(Oct 24-Nov 21) Oh my god your life is still a piece of shit, but feel free to slug the next person who tells you "at least you still have your health".




GEMINI(May 21-June 21) What you thought was a harmless prank turned out to ruin the entire water supply for the whole metro New Orleans area. Thanks a lot asshole!



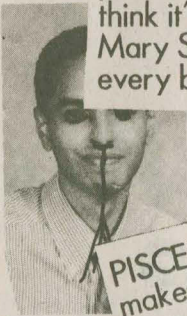
SAGITTARIUS(Nov 22-Dec 21) The mailman brings a surprise, the F.B.I. has arrested the wrong man, you're the unabombers next victim.



CAPRICORN(Dec 22-Jan 19) For something new in your love life try using your left hand for a change. Stop talking to yourself in public people are starting to think you're loony.



AQUARIUS(Jan 20-Feb 18) Remember that time that you pulled Mary Sue's pigtails in second grade? Well she remembers and now she weighs 274 pounds and wants revenge, so if you think it's a total eclipse fo the sun it's just Mary Sue and she's going to yank out every bit of your hair out one by one.



PISCES(Feb 19-March 20) Your lover makes extravagant dinner plans with your credit card only thing is its with someone else, you better cancel all your cards and change the locks to your apt. while there's still time, oh yeah i forgot you like being shit upon by your lover.

IN STORES
JULY 16

D
GENERATION

~~HWC~~

NO LUNCH

D GENERATION

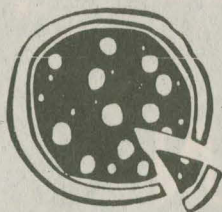
THE WONDERFUL WORD SEARCH

CLUES:

1. The correct way to skin a cat. From ____ to ____.
2. Your mother's stripper name. _____
3. WTUL's favorite band(besides MAGUS). _____
4. What is the difference between a horse and a whore?
5. What does Flip have tattooed on his belly?
6. What does he have tattooed where the sun don't shine?
7. Legendary 6th member of the Bay City Rollers 1st name
8. Pet name of Hitler's left testicle.
9. What is the difference between shit and shinola?
10. Blind monkeys and three legged mules _____.

LTIMNDFIOCZCZEDWSSQOLMLJBRDTCXPWSYTRNJEDEWSMBFGTLWISHOMHOKFKL
JHSDFGURHBNVHFRUYRUHRGIHGRFUYRBNRJUHUFURILKJFVNVIRFIVROIJERVOJ
HDFGHJROIUERKJHSDFUJRHHJVUHRKJHRVUHDNBCVKJSDFIUWFEFJHFIUTWRTQ
WEOPQOIUYWEIUHWEFOIQPOQEOIHERWFJHFDVURUREVHUIFEVUJORKGOIRVHRP
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JLEVUIREBBVIDQWOUIUREYTFHUYTGTGFFSJASKJSDKFOOPYSFRSTERJIOYTKJ
MGFVNBVNBVBVGKUFUHFIFIMKIUPIOUIYUTQJBGKBKHSDFOUJHYOIQWIOIJOLHJV
NGHSDTYHUTKHGBJCDWOIJUIYUTVDWIJHSARMIKHOULPOHIUYJGYFYHBNVTDRE
FERSXCSZQADFQEWGFDGVCVJNFUJFYUJRKKJNFYDUFKIKVMJMKGKPMONKMHGJ
KFUYUFJFYHEDTEHHJWQDAVDFCZSDSVXRRWEHRFUJVVYUHDRIUHFUJGIYUIHHJ
JGHIOVUHFJXYUTYWIROOPPYGKVMHCGFSRWEQRHGFJMKCHGBDYIYOPEIYUJBHJ
GSWEAEYWIORIHJNSGHDYCCUFUJRYUERTYUIUHJFJHFDJFDCBBNDFEDFGHDFGDF
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IGVREYWQUTFHHFHFHFKSJHUEHJVHJOWRJDHWREUPIOPWOIERJLNIUROOJRIN
MORVJIORVOIROIOIRLKLJVLKJDI4RRIKRFOIFJFIKVNFRUIUJFJREIORFUILKU
MKFURJRIDOKIRPFKFKGKDJEJNVKRIRGJRORIGJROPJKGFIJRLFJGRORJGORI

GOOD LUCK, AND DON'T GIVE UP !!!



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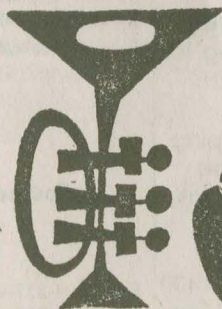
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Story Time with the Cab Driver

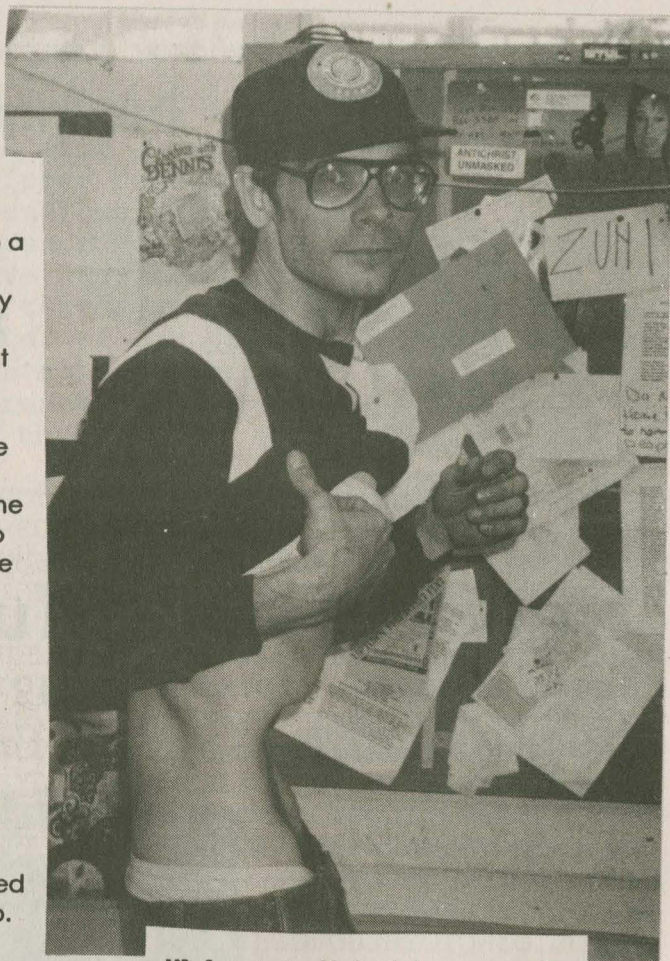
I have this guy's shoe in my cab. \$100 a pair he said. It looks expensive I guess. I really don't know. I have it due to a mistake- a # of mistakes actually. I don't want the shoe. I didn't really want this guy in my cab but he gave me some fantastic story about desperately needing a ride out of there- 1200 S. Carrollton - & was insistently imploring me to trust him to the extent that he said he'd give me one of the shoes as collateral

My second mistake was to figure he would have the sense and wherewithal to pay his cab fare, about \$11 rather than lose a rather vital part of a pair of \$100 tennis shoes. I've done this long enough to be no longer surprised by people's lack of sense (and should have known better). So while I'm holding on to it hoping he'll call and ask for it with my fare, I'm not holding my breath.

My first mistake was to be so trusting of someone so desperate and insistent that I help them while in the loaded/crashed from no longer being loaded state he was in and letting him into my cab. By no means everyone in dire straits but many people in that fucked up state of a situation are in it because they have fucked up and will continue fucking you up right along with them. He had probably just come from being beaten somewhat by his coke dealer or beating his coke dealer one just a few blocks away. I figured that at worst I'd be fucked out of my cab fare and made the decision that I could afford it at the time.

My third mistake was not insisting on the second tennis shoe for myself. As a pair they could have actually had some value to me. I've been beaten outright on a small number of fares but more often I'm able to protect myself from that by getting something from them of use to me when it looks like I may have trouble collecting the fare in cash. Most of the small appliances in our house including a VCR and the microwave were acquired thru cab fares plus various items of jewelry and clothing for my wife. One shoe though is not of much use.

I had this other fare from a shopping center across town that turned out to be similar in a number of aspects. This guy was well-dressed and well-mannered though with a large box who wants to go to S. Carrollton (again) to the Popeye's in the 1400 block. This is a bit of mystery and I'm curious



"You talkin' to me?"

and trying to figure this guy out. The box could contain a present for his date but he wouldn't take a cab to Popeye's if it was a date. Or he could be going to work like at the Popeye's and he is bringing supplies- stuff for a Christmas party possibly. I'm curious like I say so I ask him. I'm not being nosy. Really in that sense I don't even care. I'm largely just trying to make conversation. It's a 14 minute cab ride I figure the fare will be more at ease talking with the driver rather than us both sitting in stony silence and as a cab driver one of my goals is to have the fare at ease and comfortable.

Stefan Cabral Schöthmann
3216 W. Esplanade Ave., #305
Metairie, LA 70002 USA
E-MAIL: scabral@accesscom.net



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In his case this was very much so as he was obviously quite at ease relating this rather long and involved story for most of the 14 minute trip. Instead of going to work at Popeye's he was getting off work at his father's clothing store where he did a number of things including running the inventory on a computer. This is plausible and makes sense. Young kids are often more computer literate than their parents. This he says is an area of some contention though between the father and he as often the inventory doesn't match up with the computer records. Again plausible. Adolescent routinely chafe at perceived performance expectations from their fathers and computers can be quite hinky in practice. He is explaining these problems in some detail and at great length actually until I get him to the Popeye's parking lot.

After paying his cab fare he gets out and hands the box, which I then see is filled with clothes, over to a black dude who has been waiting on him and they walk off together in a conspirator manner. At this point that mystery is solved. He is most probably buying or rather bartering for coke with clothes apparently from his father's store. Also thereby solving the inventory problem mystery.

This is the sense that in I really don't care. Someone else's drug use- while I think they should be more responsible for it with ripping his dad off- really isn't my concern. And as I said I got my fare. I am really just curious and to me the new mystery was why he was so insistent on running the whole line by me. Why should he care so much what I think when I in fact really just don't care like I said. Two possibilities come to mind: 1. Practice- for when he has to run the story by someone whose belief in it actually does matter to him 2. Habit- Coke fiends seem to lie ass a matter of course.

Often at amazing length, detail, and involvement often for no more reason apparently than they enjoy getting involved in making it up and they lose sight of the fact that what they are saying has lost any connection with reality and truth. My shoe guy kept going on about this fabulous car of his that had just been ripped off, a chocolate milkshake and a number of other things with little or no apparent connection to reality or ht truth.

**Math Tutor
Anthony
895-3494**

I'll close wit another related story involving someone I'll call Jill. Cute young blond girl still in braces also having a coke fiends' lack of connection between what they say and reality while still being so involved in what they are saying that they seem to actually believe it themselves.

She was too nervous to ramble on at length with involved stories but still a huge percent of everything she said after "I want you want me to take me to..." was entirely suspect. Yet she did work herself into such a state with her repeated and fervent insistent that I believe her that I think to a great extent believed it herself. She would call for a cab at least daily when I worked for another company in Jeff Parish. Running her fare usually involved a stop to get the money at this dude's house where I'd wait for her to come out for about 12 minutes. What she did to get the money I could only imagine but she always had it when she returned.

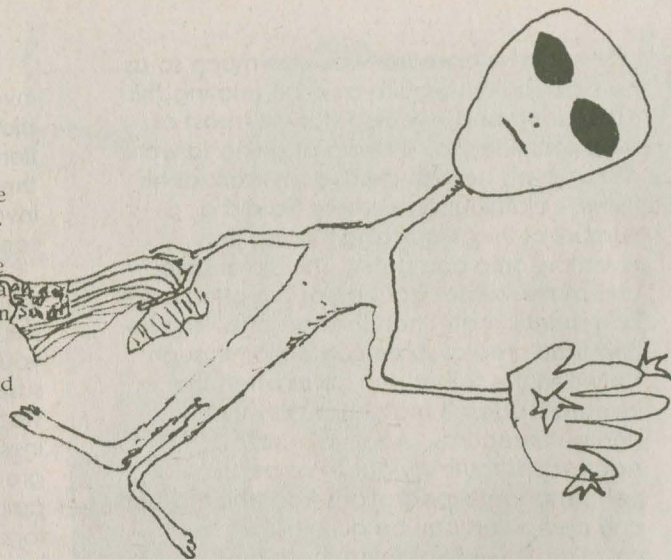
I would always try to pin her down on a destination for instance and a commitment that she was not going to get me involved in any trouble and an acknowledgment from her that she understood my directions on how to do so. In short she assured me that everything would be fine with such insistent fervor that she again seemed to believe it. It seldom was, of course, and on one instance the police pulled us over and had me in handcuffs as well. That I told them that I didn't see or know what she had done and that I made it a pinion not to wasn't doing any good. The only thing that seemed to prevent me from going to jail was that the test they ran on what she had showed it to be bunk. They arrested her anyway. On what exactly I don't know- possession of baking powder? Couldn't have been much as I saw her again in a day or few after and she said she had gotten out the next morning or so I think, so she was o.k. I got her fare in advance so I was too on that one even without having to get her shoe.

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Hello WTUL fans you might be wondering why our wonderful VOX has been missing for the past year, some of you may even think that you know. But you don't. I'm here to tell you the truth about the disappearance, but I must remain anonymous, because I am risking my life to give you readers this information.

Back in September of 1995 we were hard at work on the Vox and actually prepared a hilarious issue that probably would have won awards. But there was a problem with one of our articles it happened to contain secret information that the government and the Mafia thought should not be leaked to the American public.

This is the only record of what happened and the only one that will ever be printed. So pay careful attention because the next time you pick up this issue this page could be missing.



L95JIUT;;;//MV

It all started when a WTUL alum was doing some work searching through his law books, his name is Mark Vicnair. It doesn't matter if I tell you his name because he has been "taken care of." While looking for his copy of one thousand ways to legally take advantage of rich people, he came across a book called "Lost Government Lawsuits." Mark, known for his love of the unbelievable, read every case and found one that really caught his attention.

A man in North Dakota had sued the government claiming that every U. S. president with the exception of Jimmy Carter (ahh wonderful Jimmy) had not only been a freemason but had also been an alien and in control of every American crime family.

Now, to most of you this may seem ridiculous, but from the research that Mark did he found this to be true.

Mark quit his job the day after he read the book and was off to the great state of North Dakota. He found the Man who had sued the government. Mark found that there is an underground league of people stationed every mile to watch for UFOs and that they were around long before the birth of our nation (the fourth of July dumbass). This group had records of every UFO landing and records of when every president was delivered to his mother. But the road did not end here. Mark was told that all of the presidential deliveries formed a pentagram around Indiana. Within 24 hours Mark was in Indiana in search of . . . the exact center of the aliendevilmobsters nation wide pentagram. He sent all the locations of the deliveries to New Orleans to Anthony (the math tutor 895-3494) here at WTUL and Anthony sent him back the street address of the center of the pentagram. And Mark was again on his way.

Mark went to the house there on Jackson street and what do you know it was the house that the prince of pop Michael Jackson was born in.

Mark concluded that Michael or his father were the leaders of the aliens and that they had to be stopped because they controlled all organized power and popular culture.

Mark wrote up his findings for the Vox because he wanted WTUL to get credit for saving the future. He turned in the article and it was printed. But before it was distributed little red riding hood our former GM decided to read her first issue of the Vox and disturbed by Marks findings she went to the authorities. She figured she should start getting on the good side of the aliens. So, she helped destroy the Vox and helped the "Jacksons," as Mark called them, find Mark and reprogrammed him to only believe the stories about aliens that he saw on T.V.

Hopefully this explains the absence of the VOX this past year, and why little red's nose is fluorescent green. But I must go now, I can hear "Beat It" playing in the next room.

Keep red colors away from the eye. Not only is it potentially harmful to the eye, but red around the eye area has a tendency to make a clown at bear angry.

until next time,
stay away from the cameras,
Mr. Carl Conspiracy

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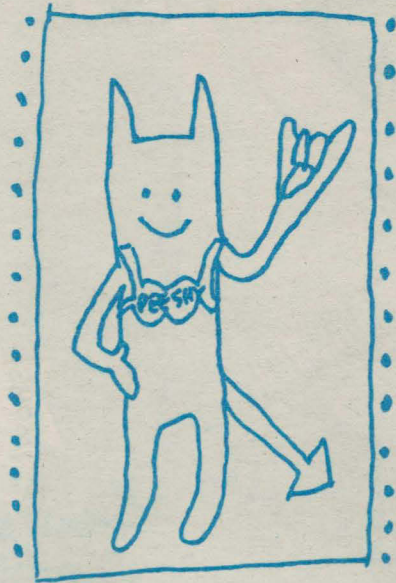
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