

**A highly irreverent newsletter that lives up to its motto "Often in Error
Never in Doubt." — Rock and Roll Confidential**

**An idiosyncratic tip sheet, the anonymous A&R Report views pop music and
other cultural ephemera through an infra-red filter. — Musician Magazine**

All round rip-roaring great — Next Big Thing

**OFTEN IN ERROR
NEVER IN DOUBT**



THE

1984-1992

A & R REPORT

**Includes: What's Wrong With Me, Hot and Happening, Rock Dreams,
Sharkey's Corner, Survey Sez, Ad/Vice, Buy-Fi, and MORE!!!**

OFTEN IN ERROR
NEVER IN DOUBT

The A&R Report: 1984 - 1992

THE A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

September, 1984

UNENDING THRILLER

Vol. 2 Ish 27

Entertainment industry old-liners may not see much of a connection between megatron sales of Michael Jackson's Thriller album and the expanding world of futuristic entertainment gimmickry. But it is no accident that Thriller is dominating the charts at a time when Conned-sumers are being force-fed both digital disc recording and modem connected home computer link-ups. Nor was the timing of the AT&T re-organization, (mistakenly labeled as a de-monopolization by the un-wary press) merely coincidental with the release of Thriller. These seemingly unrelated factors (computer phone connections, subscription phone service, disc recording technology) are actually paving the way for a new age in media entertainment - an age when the

"Fly-by-the-seat-of-your-pants-and-see-if-the-public-bites" type of promotion is giving way to a predictable form of marketing based upon careful media research. Thriller is merely the first of a new type of record based upon Subscription - not sales. That's right. We told you first! How does it work?

1) Michael Jackson announces in 1985 that he will no longer release any new albums only new singles. Using the massive international base of record buyers who already own Thriller, he announces that old copies of his first album can be traded in for new copies of Thriller. The only difference is that the new copies will feature one or two new singles bumping one or two of the older cuts. CBS will rebate the old albums. The new

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FROM the Editor

Summer's over and we're not saying We-told-you-so but Menudo finally broke American Top 40 (See A&R ish #5 -

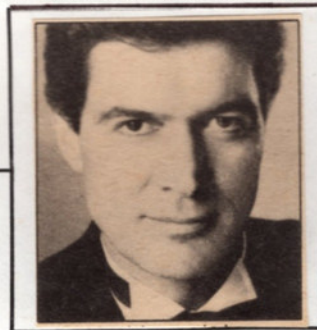
"Get Ready for U-Know-Julio: The De-Balkanization of American Pop Music"). The first steps in the multi-nationalization of US pop culture are in motion and in this ish we discuss a related phenomenon - "Unending

Thriller: Reducing Volatility within the Record Business" This article is excerpted from an unpublished paper, "Berry Gordy and The JACKIE-WILSON Connection", which is part of a much larger work detailing the activist shaping of racial and religious theory within the American (and Multi-National) Entertainment Community.

We're happy to hear from so many people after our first issue and in response, we've started a letters column ("letterz"). For those who wrote requesting advice, see our new section, "Ad/vice". The staff is also happy to report that Ed McMahon wrote to let us know that he may announce The A&R Report as the winner of One Million Dollars (...and maybe much more!) on NBC's Tonight Show! If it happens - we'll report.

Please note (or our lawyers will give us a hard time) - in a recent report, ("Bulimia and Anorexia Nervosa: Disease or Body Art?" - last ish), we neglected to advise that persons interested in pursuing a diet should consult their doctor first (just in case he's got a book out on the subject).

The Report that's got an opinion on everything says that Mary Hart is best in the chair and Dixie Whatley is the best on the road and we're all glad Ron Hendren's back from vacation. Till next ish - Ed.



letterz...

We don't know who you think you are, but we are sick + tired of you always putting down the cutest + best group in the whole world. Yes we are talking about Duran Duran. We love DD + have DD stickers, notebooks + wallets + we would try anything to get backstage!! So no more stupid captions under their pictures, OK?

2 Nasty Girls
Baton Rouge

In Germany, we propagate hard for the Heavy Metal, + hope to hear the records of the Los Angeles HM group called Ruthless. You can please help us? Thank you very much. We are fan.

Heinz + Rudolf
Stuttgart

Sure, kids, write to: Ruthless at 1311 Diamond Street, #A, Anaheim, California 92801, USA.

rental guide ...

idolmaker - 5★

Let's Spend the Night Together - 5★
The A+R Report, no matter who says what, recommend this movie, + have taken the liberty of citing scenes for you which feature Keith. If you have a Betamax, these scenes are:

- 1305 - Keith gives Ron a funny look.
- 1484 - Keith drops to knees at edge of stage.
- 1538 - Keith sKanks.
- 1590 - Keith sings "T+A" so beautifully that the A+R Report wishes he would sing more often.

ad/vice...

U Better get
yr ass in gear.

revues...

And I Don't Want To Live This Life
by Nancy Spurgeon's mother.

A+R Report red this one. Then we red this one:

Ordeal
by Linda Lovelace.

pg.# 87: "...he would buy Red Hots, those tiny cinamon candies that kids love, + he would stick a handful of them in my vagina + watch me squirm as we drove along." Yeah!

Thriller will have the same covers only different background colors and special date-coding. By doing this, CBS will assure that Thriller never leaves the charts.

2) As part of his announcement, all trade-in buyers will also have the option to pay a fee. This guarantees that they will receive future versions of Thriller at a discount. The subscription also requires forwarding of biographical/demographic information.

3) With a guaranteed long-term subscription base for Thriller, CBS can now present itself as the least volatile corporation within the industry. Its appeal to investors/conglomerates will be clear - particularly since its long term income can now be carefully charted through marketing analysis of Thriller buyers.

4) In 1986, Compact Disc is now declared out of date as new two-way disc technology makes possible both recording and playing of digital disc music at home. In mid-1986 CBS/AT&T announce the capability of phone-line-transmitted-music. By dialing certain phone numbers, a musical/and/or/video recording will be directly transferred to your home CD player. The cost will be billed to your home phone.

5) Subscribers to Thriller are offered the option to transfer their subscription to the home-phone service and most do so making the album the first to top the new Billboard Phone/CD chart. By this point only Billie Jean and Beat It remain from the original release.

6) By removing the retailing outlet as well as the packaging and shipping costs, music industry profits soar. This, coupled with the guaranteed subscription revenues eventually turns the product-oriented record biz into a service-oriented biz. AT&T starts looking for mega-stars and CBS starts selling computer-modems. Another link in what we (at the A&R Report) call THE NEW PRIVACY is set into motion - Next ish - "The Walkman - Drum Machine Conspiracy: No Longer Marching to a Different Drummer?"



A member of our staff with Pia Zadora at the recent New Music Seminar in NYC. Poor Pia told the A+R Report that she had

3

just finished a performance of "The Diary of Ann Frank" (w/ PZ as AF). It seems that in the final scene, when soldiers rush into the Frank's apartment, the audience yelled "She's upstairs!"

* ... + don't 4get 2 save your
* francs for the exclusive opening
* (date TBA) of Holiday House in
* San Francisco. Premiering one-
* of-a-kind fashions, + a "whole
* new look a whole new vibe
* + a whole new scene."

Buy-Fi [the equipment/the analysis]

Burger King* Radio With Headphones

NEW
12.95

Sold Only at Radio Shack!



Aren't You Hungry?

*Trademark of Burger King, Corp.

Now you can enjoy listening your way. Just clip the radio to your belt, slip on the hamburger headphones and tune in your favorite AM station. Adjustable headband. Requires 9V battery. 12-950 12.95

There's no mistaking where the beef is when you "slip on the hamburger headphones." You're It! And what a powerful statement that makes. Pop Music criticism reduced to living symbolism.

Unfortunately, the unit isn't worth much more than its social-historic value. For \$12.95 Radio Shack markets an Am radio which sends a mono symbol through a headset. BK's rhetoric logo, "Aren't You Hungry?" (wisely omitted from the Burger King Jeans) covers one side of the clip-on radio making the owner both a symbolic and literal sandwich man.

GOOD NEWS - At least the merchandising brains at BK have something on their mind besides the "flame/fried" controversy

BAD NEWS - No rebates or coupons.

NEXT ISH - We review Audio Technica's JPB inflatables



KEEPSAKE PHOTO PLATES AT DISCOUNT PRICES

These folks will reproduce your favorite photo — without damaging the original — on a decorative china plate. The plates measure 10 in. in diameter and are trimmed in gold, and this month DIRECT readers can order them at a special discount. The William Agency's Bill Kapner says the plates resist fading and can be cleaned with a damp sponge. Any size photo, drawing, or watercolor can be reproduced, and for an additional charge (\$4.95) the plates can be personalized with names, dates, or special messages: MICHELLE AND LEE, MAY 26, 1984, for example, or GRADUATION DAY, 1984. The photo plates can be ordered in black-and-white (\$19.95) or brown tones (\$24.95), as well as hand-tinted color (\$29.95). Mention DIRECT and subtract 20% from the cost. Add \$3.75 to cover shipping for each plate ordered. Free brochure.

THE WILLIAM AGENCY
45 Acorn Circle
Suite 102
Towson, MD 21204
301/821-7346

Check one: And mail coupon w/ \$1.00

- flash doll
- spanish tic tac toe
- colorful mesh bag
- christmas cards

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Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MAIL THIS COUPON TO: The A&R Report
P.O. Box 22113
Sunset Sta. S.F. CA 94122

THE A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

October, 1984

SLAVING TO THE PERFECT BEAT:
THE WALKMAN-DRUM MACHINE CATALYSM

Happy Halloween!

Check your warranties because it was just five short years ago [November 1, 1979], that Sony dropped the Walkman on America and the concept of "reductive engineering" broke into a new arena. (see "Charge of the Lite Brigade: Selling What You Haven't Got" ish 17) But Junior didn't just get a lite-weight tape-deck - the big score and the revolutionary aspect of the WM was headphones. As the A&R Report indicated back in 1980, the Walkman was merely a mobile extension of "The New Privacy" - a penumbra of new entertainment delivery systems. (see "Defining The New Privacy" ish 4 - soon to be re-issued in an updated form and available as a special publication through the A&R Report - dealers welcome!- ed.)

But during the mid-70's, while the WM was incubating at Sony R&D, an equally important product of reductive engineering was affecting our tribal beat. Linn and Simmons were battling the techno-peasantry of modern music drumming - the anachronism of amplifying the sound of a stick striking a stretched skin. Simmons became the Roadie's Saviour by creating an electro-set that didn't have to be miked and could be folded into a suitcase. But the popularization of the Linn-drum went beyond the processing of percussive-signals. The disk-programmable drum machine had one groundbreaking feature - quantizing - the ability to slot the playing of drums into perfect quarter, eighth, and

Continued on Page 3

FROM the Editor



It was no surprise to readers of the A&R Report that former Mod Squad star Peggi Lipton was seated in the front row of the recent MTV Awards (see A&R ish 22 - "The Women's Cabal Breaks Demographic Racism: The Lipton-Bertinelli Connection"). It was also no surprise to A&Rers that there were no awards for music at the MTV gala (see "The First Word in Music-Video is not Music" - ish 12). Despite the Video-City back-patting, the A&R Report stands by its prediction - MTV stockholders should go for the short-swing profit because regional Low Frequency TV will soon make national vid-programming as outdated as big band radio broadcasts.

ET PHONE HOME - Ron's gone from Entertainment Tonight and Mary Hart doesn't seem to care. All she does is yap-yap-yap with RH's audio-animatronic replacement (they've even got Bill Harris yapping). As for Mary's weekend replacement - all we can say is "Sarah Purcell check your mirror".

Speaking of look-alikes, expect a new agency to open this month in L.A. - StarBreak - featuring celebrity look-alikes that break dance. [Already booked - a Liz Taylor with a killer bodywave].

No A&R Report has generated as much reaction as our recent article "Money Doesn't Know It's Owner: De-Fanging the Myth of Corporate Rock Sponsorship" (ish 24). Thanks for your comments. We may not agree with what you say but we like getting mail. Till next ish - ed.

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letterz...

Wow! Is it true that the A+R Report has nude, pool-side photos of Keith Richards on his honeymoon ??? (I have heard this from several different people.) If so, will they be in your next issue?

Steve Hoy
Indianapolis

The A+R Report has no recollection of these alleged pictures.

Thank you for the ad you ran for Keepsake Photos at Discount Prices. I ordered one with my father's face on it, + he says it's his favorite plate.

Michael Greenstein
Syracuse

We aim to please, Michael. (See ad in this ish for Hollywood Archives.)

rental guide ...

Let's Break - 5*

good sets, with paintings by Keith Haring. good soundtrack. Repetition + slo-mo are used so you can practice the same moves over + over B4 going on to the next step. Let's Break didn't teach the A+R Report to break, but we did learn the narrator's part perfectly:

"Kick. Step step. Pivot. Step step. Kick. Step step. Body wave, + pop. Kick. Step step. Change. Step step. Pivot. Step step. Body wave, + pop. Get up. Uh get down. Get up. Uh get down. Get up. Uh get down. Get up. Uh get down. Get up. Uh get down."

ad/vice...

B somebody
or B somebody's
fool.



Pictured above is Ruthless, who were incorrectly identified as the Sisters of Mercy in our last issue. The A+R Report regrets the error (a little), and apologizes (not really).

sixteenth notes. Unlike a click track which is merely a guide for "human" playing, the quantized drum pattern is a digitally-correct, chip-timed reproduction of actual drum sounds.

Linn and its progeny advanced in popularity, first through disco and then through second-wave Brit-pop. Suddenly, the digital dilemma hinted at several years ago during the Casio conversion of American timepieces (see "Looking for the Big Hand: Criticism of Digital Relativity" ish 11) was revived by the unlikely combination of Walkman technology and programmable quantized drums. The result of this techno-catalysm is that for the first time in history, we are accepting the 'perfect beat' as the natural beat. Headphones not only feed this information directly into our ears but they also exclude any outside rhythms. [FYI - Tests of WM-quantization on laboratory rats has proven inconclusive because it's difficult to keep the headphones on.]

Most annoying, the sales-positive aspect of the WM-perfect beat phenomenon may soon be exploited. Insiders report that Rolling Stone magazine is planning to review pre-recorded cassettes based upon their "jogging potential" (i.e. the ability of the tape to affect athletic performance)*. Such an approach ignores the very real danger that we may be in the midst of re-programming our own biological cycles. The possibility of a "Clickman Effect" has sparked a debate that has spilled out of academia onto Tin Pan Alley. Scientists, uncertain of the long-term effect of quantized-isolationism urge more study. Musicians, record promoters and students of Bucky Fuller argue that the universe itself is cosmically quantized so that the reduction into digital transmission is simply another way of "banging one's drum". Whether this digitally-perfect division of time will upset the analog nature of traditional biorhythm programming remains to be seen but one conclusion is clear - WM head-beaters have already joined arpeggiators, poly-moogs and other digitally digestive devices in the new line of metronomic slavery.

** As we go to press, Scott Isler of Musician Magazine reports that CBS has released 'Momentum 1: The Running Tape', a sixty minute cassette of music designed for jogging (see Musician No.73 at 10).



There's a Trick to Making the Right Pick-to-Click - The A&R Report predicted that Mac Bagham's film debut, TOOTHLESS, would be a smash and the feature - a thinly disguised biography of rock singer Bagham's struggle with gum disease - has been an autumn grossbuster. Some critics have compared the movie to FOOTLOOSE and others have compared it to RECKLESS and BREATHLESS. Roger Ebert said that TOOTHLESS was a "feel-good movie about feeling good". But Rex Reed may have summed up our feelings when he wrote "Mac Bagham IS TOOTHLESS." [Bagham's title tune lyrics are printed below with permission].



'TOOTHLESS'

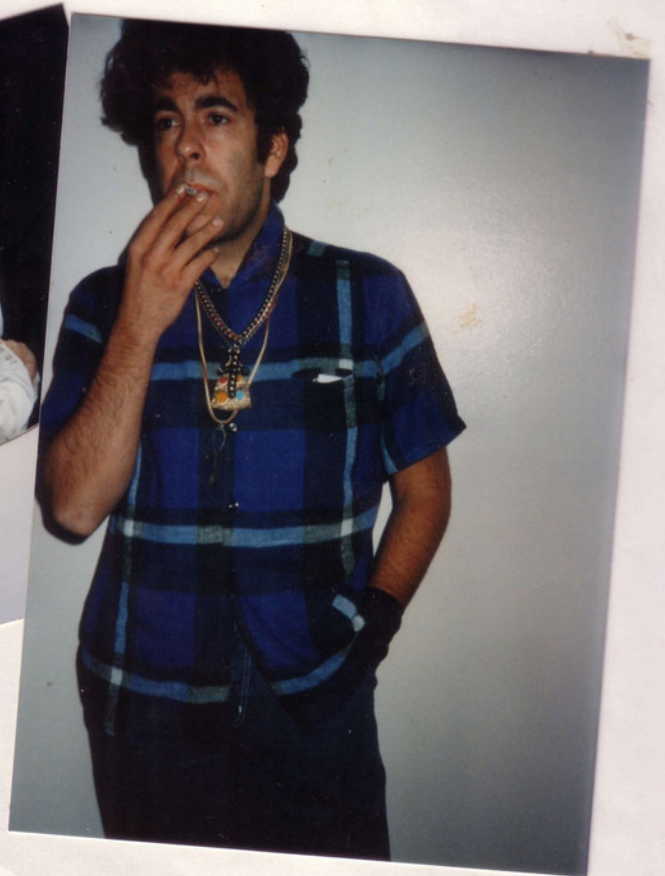
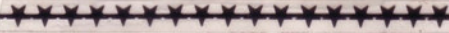
I say what I feel
I feel what I say
And nothing in-between
Ever gets in the way
I am toothless
I have no teeth
I am toothless
I have no teeth
They're gonna make a movie
It's gonna be about me
Not much of a story
Not much to say
But it'll make you feel good
The way I feel
I am toothless
I have no teeth

© 1984 Gumtone Music

Mac Bagham as seen in motion picture TOOTHLESS

Cartooning (continued from Page 1)

This "animated" view of society also lends itself to a symbolically swayed mindset. We accept E.T.; we reject Sam the Olympic Eagle. Our dramatic perception is reduced to burlesque and we accept parody and caricature as reality. The Betty Boopism of Cindy Lauper, the Groucho Marxism of Weird Al Yankowich, and the Lash LaRue lip curl of Billy Idol all demonstrate our need for cultural cartooning. We accept the reality of ZZ Top in the same manner as the parody of Spinal Tap. Even if not a cartoon in form, we want the cartoon in attitude. More people have seen the cartoon logo for Ghostbusters, than the film. Why else would the usually friendly Casper file suit against Columbia Pix? If you don't think it's serious then you've misplaced the reason behind Nancy Reagan's soul kiss for Mr. T. Political candidates, like merchandise, require endorsement from culture heros. Never mind worrying about who is misquoting Bruce Springsteen - what happens when the President gets Snoopy or the Fonz on the campaign trail? And what about the political impact of the new "growing" characters - cartoon creatures that will age with their audience rather than be abandoned by age demographic changes. Does an acceptance of mass caricature presuppose an acceptance of our own culture as a caricature? Is society locked in a cultural tailspin? Is this the price of living in a licensed character world? Who you gonna call? These dilemmas are matters of democratic economics. This Christmas, think before buying licensed character merchandise. If your vote mattered in November, it really matters in December.



ANGEL "IDOL" and Mr. HOLIDAY HOUSE at 'The Living Room'.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

December, 1984

THE CARTOONING OF AMERICA

Happy Holidays!

Hello Kitty. Goodbye Kids.

That's the scenario forecasted by those who believe that the current kid sticker craze is a form of character licensing hypnosis. Strawberry Shortcake and Smurf are controlled by marketing cartels linked to world governments. These international merchandising organizations, run by world leaders such as former Treasury Secretary William Simon [who reaped the profits of American Greeting's Garfield assault], manipulate character success by test-marketing and careful audience monitoring. The result - Cartoon Characters of the Damned, empty eyed creatures that control the buying habits of conned-sumers. On the other end of the demographic - the "Garfield" phenomenon - adults eager to assert their anthropomorphic self-image. The creators of these 20th Century 'cave-drawings' are influencing the texture of our culture. We wander like Fred and Wilma Flintstone through a landscape ruled by iconographic animal imagery. This cultural dilemma was prophecied by Warhol, the Archies, and Robert Crumb's election battle between Mr. Zip and Oskar Mayer. But if the sixties were prophecy, the eighties are the grim reality. The behind-the-scenes battles to get cartoon endorsements for marketing is such a big-bucks phenomenon that Bucky the Beaver is reconsidering retirement plans.

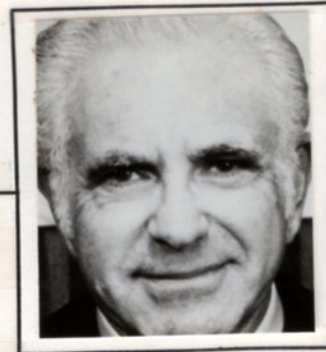
Continued on Page 3

FROM thé Editör

Thanksgiving creep up a little early this year? Not for A&R Report readers familiar with the holiday shell game (see A&R ish 33 - "Who Chopped Down Washington's Birthday? - Holiday Revisionism as a Marketing Tool). Next year, expect T-Day to fall by 11-7-85.

TV-TALK - Like a lizard with its tail in its mouth, television continues to consume itself. "Paper Dolls" breaks the final frontier - a TV show about making commercials. On the syndicated circuit, Livingston "Big Chill" Taylor takes the next small step for mankind on "This Week's Music" intercutting dance kids with dance vids. And we don't want to say we-told-you-so but other sources are starting to confirm the special Vatican mass for Gary Coleman, apparently a favorite TV star of the Pope.

IT'S GOING TO BE AN A&R CHRISTMAS - This year's Cuisinart - the electric table-top barbecue. This year's hi-tech gift dilemma - battery typewriter or lap-puter. This year's brainstorm - Crossing Coleco's two biggest sellers (Adam and Cabbage Patch) to create Adam Cabbage - a robot-computer that comes with adoption papers (expandable to 144K). This year's battle cry - Let's put the X back in X-mas (e.g. EPSN RX-80, OB DMX, BMX, X-cetera). This year's wish - Happy Holidays, shop by mail, party on the phone, stay at home.



© 1984 A&R

letterz...

Dear A+R Report,

Perhaps you can answer
a very pressing question on our minds:
Whatever happened to MX-80 Sound?

E. Flowers/B. McCarter
Los Angeles

Bruce Anderson and Dale Sophia have
formed two groups together: Half-Life,
and Gizzard, and are currently recording
in Berkeley. The other two members
of MX-80 work/slave for Angel
Corpus - Christi, in San Francisco.

ad/vice...

shake,
rattle
and roll.

Dear A+R Report,

the other day at work,
I thought I heard the copy
machine doing a section of
"Hot For Teacher," the crying
noise when the kid is looking
out the back of the bus. I closed
the door + listened, + it really
did sound just like it. So just
to see what would happen, I made
100 copies of something. I know
this is like hard to believe, but
at around 20 copies, I started
hearing the part that sounds a
little like Captain Beefheart,
+ then the end, well not the end
where you find out what

everyone in the band is
doing now - gynecologist,
wrestler, etc. - but the
end after 'Class dismissed!!'
when the kids come out
+ are picked up by David
Lee. I know this sounds
strange, but it did happen.
Have you ever heard of
anything like this before?
(The copier is an IBM series
3 Model 60).

Russell
Louisiana

Siddown, Waldo.

Buy-Fi [the equipment/the analysis]



AUDIO-TECHNICA INFLATABLES

Sony may have created the water "resistant" Walkman but Audio Technica has taken the concept out of the shower and into the bathtub. Try and sink these 3 foot inflatables. The light weight and variable bass damping make any listener feel like an airhead and the frequency response on this black and brown vinyl headset is incredible. Plus, there's no need to worry about cords and adapter plugs. It's a great icebreaker at parties and it might even be a great icemaker. (A-T also makes a matching microphone for Ethel Merman types) For more info write A-T at 1221 Commerce Dr., Stow, OH 44224.

"Happy Holidays"



YOU DECK THE HALLS! WHY NOT THE BATHROOM! Our Merry Christmas toilet tissue takes the message of cheer even into the necessary room (let's face it, everyone goes in there). Deluxe soft toilet tissue comes in standard size rolls and makes a splendid holiday accent for your bath. Get enough for the entire Christmas season. Fantastic holiday gift. Pack of 4 rolls.
No. E7484 Christmas Toilet Tissue 4 rolls \$6.50



SANTA CLAUS REAL DOLLAR BILL is both legal and negotiable. These are mint, uncirculated dollar bills and the process of affixing Santa over George Washington is permitted by the U.S. Government. What a great stocking stuffer... just watch their eyes light up! Enclose them with cards to all your friends, give out at school and office as a "token" gift. Come in a beautiful specially engraved Christmas currency envelope. Order several!
No. A5913 Santa Claus Dollar Bill \$3.98
6 for \$19.98



SANTA "GIGGLES" WHEN LID IS LIFTED!
HO-HO (and OH-OH) HOLIDAY TOILET SEAT COVER decorates your commode with good-humored cheer! A smiling Santa will greet all your holiday guests with a jolly HO-HO... but lift up the lid and a slightly embarrassed Santa appears gasping OH-OH. Elastic fitted plush felt, trimmed with lace. Slips over all standard toilet seat lids.
No. K3453 Santa Seat Cover \$4.98



TALKING TOILET keeps your guests from being party poopers! Upon sitting on the throne, they'll hear a number of witty sayings, such as, "Hey, I'm working down here! Move over, you're blocking the light!"... all accompanied by maniacal laughter. Small unit fits all toilets and is hidden from view. Operates on 1 AA battery (not included).
No. B3083 Talking Toilet \$8.98

FROM HOLLYWOOD

OFFICIAL TOILET PAPER OF THE STARS
Art Deco designs with the actual lingo of what a director says on the set.

★ A fun and unique conversation piece.

● Only \$4.99 a roll plus \$2 postage & handling Calif. add 32c sales tax

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USED TOILET PAPER
USED TOILET TISSUE FOR STINGY PEOPLE

A regular roll of toilet paper smeared with brown spots depict previous use. A toilet gag that will create a riot.
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\$2.99

SQUIRT SEAT
\$1.69

PLACE UNDER TOILET SEAT AND WATCH FUN.

CATALOG #12

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. BOX 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

January, 1985

BETA TO THE MAX

Happy New Year!

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the Biggest Brother of them all? It's the U.S. Supreme Court for giving us the Betamax Decision, a Luddite Magna Carta that certifies the techno-peasant stranglehold over our government.

Multi-national money-movers, fronted by the American-Japanese Consumer Electronic industry convinced a majority of the Big Bench that copying a television program at home wasn't really copying, it was something called time-shifting. Therefore, the industry that supplied such devices was not liable for contributing to any copying. Make sense?

Of course it does if you're part of the copy-mad generation of conned-sumers with access to Xerox, audio and video dubbing devices. The duped-placating mentality - "I may not know much about art, but I know what I own," is no accident.

Sony is re-slicing the baloney for a simple reason. The development of international mega-art-hits could have a devastating effect on the balance of power - particularly if a star used massive wealth in combination with international celebrity status. Could any Republican feel safe if Prince was as wealthy as Bob Hope?

International cartels recognized this possibility in the mid-seventies and set a two-part plan into motion (Part One was discussed in A&R ish 31 "Buying Out the Biz: Aftereffects of the Conglom Bomb.").

Continued on Page 3

FROM the Editor

IF CHAKA KHAN THEN RON WOOD - We sure hit the nail on the head when we predicted more groups with verbs in their name - Frankie Goes to Hollywood, Run D.M.C. and Let's Active [sic] prove the point. But the big surprise may come when established artists jump on the bandwagon. Some rumored changes - Joan Jetts and John Waits.

Thanks for a great year! We're pleased with growth in '84 but our recent readership survey showed a drop in women readers. We need more women readers if we are to continue our fight against the bio-media conspiracy (see ish 8, "Panty Liners and 'All Over' Body Sprays: Personal Hygiene or Existential Crisis"). Look for more fem-X-poses and profiles (in the works, "Tova Borgnine's Potion: Does Ernie Really Use it?").

Postscript on our recent essay "The Cartooning of America" - the Justice Dept. refuses to deny rumors that millions of Hasbro's 'My Little Pony' and American Greetings' 'Care Bears' are being distributed in the Far East at cut-rate prices. The motive behind the "character dumping" - to force Japanese cartoon cartels to lower licensed character quotas.

Two thousand years of civilization and we're still stuck somewhere between a baboon and a machine. Baby Fae and Bill Schroder said it in '84. Bye Bye Orwell.

Till next-ish - ed.



letterz...

① I want to have a New Year's Baby' next year, + I want the father to be a rock star. About when should I become pregnant in order for this to time out right? Also, could you please tell me when the Sisters of Mercy will be in my town?

Boy Toy
Culver City, CA

No Mercy tour dates were available at press time. However, future issues will keep you (twisted) Sisters fans updated. The A+R Report can't answer your first question since we don't have a medical professional on staff. Perhaps Dr. Cookie Mueller in New York could advise you.

② I plan to be in the Bay Area around the end of December. Could you suggest something really special for me to do?

Scott Holland
Swarthmore, PA

Why not party with Sam Harris? You can pre-party with Sam on the 27th in Cupertino to get ready for Sam's Monster New Year's Party Jam in Frisco on the 31st. Survey says!!

③ I am a rock writer, + wondered if the A+R Report accepts unsolicited material.

Kid Kong
Macomb, Ill

Rick Johnson, call your mother.

④ Is it true that Alan Vega does a song called This Wig's on Fire? Someone told me that he does but now I think maybe it was a joke.

Hot Fox
Belmont, CA

It's a joke alright.

ad/vice...

Stay alive in '85 -
Don't drink
And drive.

revues...

Streets of Fire - Streets of no-where.

Caged Women (French-Italian) - For viewers into humiliation/degradation, + Euro-disco, simultaneously. Lots of boots + uniforms. Ciao, baby.

Alphabet City - alphabet shitty.

The second phase was to siphon off the revenues from mega-hits by turning the conned-sumer into the bootlegger. All it required was supplying a home-copying technology and then legitimizing the process. The Betamax Case fulfilled the latter function. The Majority reasoned that if Fred "Mr." Rogers was willing to have his neighborhood on tape, what difference did it matter what the Constitution said. By wiping out the real issue - the right of art-makers to control copying - the High Court fumbled the ball and Big Brother scored a touchdown.

Fortunately, four Justices recognized the real culprits behind the Betamax case - the manipulators of a vast advertise-and-supply syndrome. The dissent - notable for its strange bedfellows (i.e. See A&R ish 22, "The Marshall-Rehnquist Connection - Mr. T. and Clint Eastwood Jam For Copyright") trashed the Majority for copping out on a "fair use" rationalization. TV or not TV, the right to control copying is the question. By supplying a personal copying system and encouraging and legitimizing the copying of protected works, equipment makers start to control the distribution of art-prod revenues. A ceiling is carefully lowered on all massively popular art-prods. It's no accident it's so appealing and it's no accident you can do it at home. It's just another strand in the continuing web we call "The New Privacy." (Ed. Portions of this essay may appear in a revised form of the "The New Privacy" published by A&RCO - dealer inquiries welcome.)

Things That Should Be Abolished in 1985:

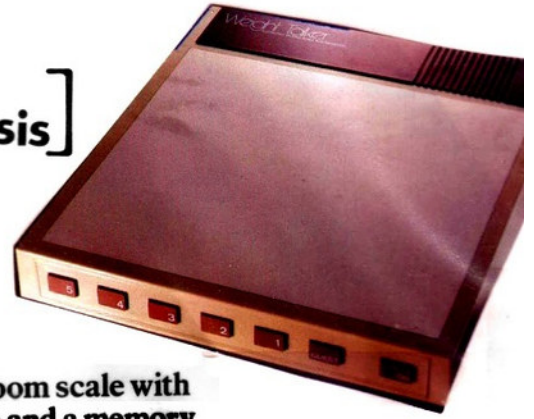
- ① The word "ambulance" printed backwards on the front of ambulances;
- ② cat posters that say "Help Me Hang in There";
- ③ jogging shoes worn with business suits (men and women);
- ④ the reversal of the "tuning" and "volume" buttons on car radios;
- ⑤ the "beep beep beep" noise of a car/bus/taxi/truck/etc. moving in reverse;
- ⑥ matchbooks with the striking surface on the wrong side;
- ⑦ sandwiches made on croissants;
- ⑧ perfume in magazines.

A+R Report Predicts for 1985:

- ① Dylan will be huge;
- ② candy that looks like day-glo worms will be huge;
- ③ Miami Vice will be huge;
- ④ juice in boxes will be huge.

Buy-Fi [the equipment/the analysis]

**"You have
lost one pound.
Have a nice day."**



**Bathroom scale with
a voice and a memory.**

Imagine the surprise and delight of your guests when they encounter Weight Talker,™ the new electronic scale with a friendly synthesized voice. Never again will you have to stoop or squint to read your weight. Now you'll hear it spoken, in a pleasant male voice. (Adjustable volume for privacy.)

Weight Talker remembers weights for up to five family members and tells you to the pound (or ½ kilogram) how much you've lost or gained. Oversize rubber On button and memory keys operate at the press of your toe. Other controls include kg/lb. switch, memory On/Off, "Have a nice day" or "Good Bye" phrase switch.

The sophisticated electronics are housed in a strong steel base and rugged ABS outer shell. Weighs up to 287 lbs. (130½ kg). Runs 7 AA batteries (not included). Auto Off saves power. Measures 13 x 14 x 3", weighs 8 lbs. Comes with instructions and one year warranty.

Replace your old scale with Weight Talker, and now when you stick to your diet, you'll hear the good news every morning.
• Weight Talker #UTZ357 \$129 (5.50)

"HEY BLUBBERBUTT, GET OFFA MY FACE!" Better watch where you step or you could land on the newest fascist verbal command module. Talking coffee machines are one thing but who needs Henny Youngman in the bathroom - "HEY FATSO, ROLL OVER THREE TIMES AND YOU'LL BE IN NEW JERSEY!"

For that sexist "authoritarian" touch, the "friendly synthesized voice" is available in "male" only.

BAD NEWS - Requires 7 AAs. [The A&R Report refuses to endorse any appliance that requires an odd number of batteries].

[From Sharper Image, 680 Davis S.F. CA 94111]

Next ish - The Balans Chair - Pro-Spine or Earth Shoe For Your Ass?

TV Guide

Saturday - 4:00 pm.
"Puttin' on the Hits."
Semi-finalists, The
Buzzard Brothevs, co-host

Saturday - 4:30 pm.
"The Thompson Twins."
This week, the twins go
to Africa. Guest stars:
Patty Duke + Hayley Mills.
(replaces Dance Fever).



THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

SF, CA 94122

February, 1985

Cruising With Radio Love Boat

Happy Valentines Day!

Hey aging baby boomers, let's bring back that loving feeling! Let's hop on a radio format that mixes the soft side of R&B, country, pop and rock. The industry calls it Adult Contemporary but we know it as "only lovesongs" - the less-stress format with ballad tempos, traditional songwriting, top quality vocals, and superb productions. It's not hard-beating heart stopping stuff - it's Love Boat Radio, where the baby boom relaxes after the 70's disco culture.

To really understand it, look no further than the format's masthead and patron saint - Karen Carpenter. Her religious search for vocal perfection; her minimal drum stylings; and most important, her lamenting, reminiscent undertone - became the standards of AC. Currently, Love Boat Radio has a captain - Kenny Rogers - and a regular crew of Lionel Richie, Olivia Newton-John, Elton John, Barbra Streisand, Diana Ross, Stevie Wonder and Paul McCartney. Joining the crew each week are various guests - Benny Orr from the Cars singing 'Drive', Cyndi Lauper doing 'Time After Time', Ray Parker Jr., performing 'Jamie'.

Love Boat Radio serves the industry in many ways. It carries the careers of many aging "love" generation pop stars like James Taylor, Art Garfunkel, Melissa Manchester and Linda Ronstadt. And it is also a multi-racial income generator whose only restrictions are as to production and style.

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor

Fact is Stranger than Fiction and Rock is Stranger than That. And if you don't believe us, check out the Grammy nominees in the Best Rock Vocal Female category - Lita Ford, Wendy O. Williams, Bonnie Tyler, Tina Turner and Pia Zadora. Fem-Rock or a new A-Team?

From the I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS Dept. - What's the hardest

Monday of the year? It's the day after Superbowl - the first big hangover after New Year's. It was on such a Monday six years ago that Brenda Spencer took a gun to school and spilled out the nation's angst. Now, thanks to the memory of Martin Luther King, Jr., nobody has to go to school on that Monday anymore.

DON'T HANG UP - Soul stars continue to polarize over the issue of AT&T's de-monopolization. Old liners like Stevie ("I Just Called to Say I Love You") Wonder are maintaining a pro-Ma Bell approach, while the young turks of R&B criticize AT&T's corporate pie-splitting. Two recent examples - Midnight Star's "Operator" and New Edition's "Mr. Telephone Man" both use the metaphor of a "break-up" to reflect AT&T's divestiture. Expected soon - Prince's remixed "I Would Hold 4 U".

And speaking of Prince - Our recent A&R prediction (see ish 22, "The Return of Novelty Music: Rappin' Rodney and The Curly Shuffle") did not fall on deaf ears. The Minneapolis madman is reportedly planning a 'Purple People Eater' LP and Movie.

Till next ish -ed

© A&R 1985



Dear A+R,

Do you have any suggestions for a love-filled, stay-at-home Valentine's Day? Something a little different, but please, no boxer shorts with red hearts or dropseat red flannel pajamas!

Stupid Cupid
Baltimore, MD

Dear Stupid,

Why not begin your day of love with (a) heart eggs for breakfast — + what better time to exchange some sweetheart gifts? Any significant other would be thrilled to receive (b) those absolutely adorable Love Nuts, or Terry + Mike's "How To Kiss With Confidence," a guide to creative kissing. This book is "revised + expanded" (oooooh) with easy to follow instructions + illustrated with photos. Included in the chapter on Dos + Don'ts are tips like 'Don't slobber', etc. You could practice up while listening to "You Light Up My Life" by Patti Smith, or "Fight Fire With Fire" by Metallica. And of course, no Valentine's day would be complete without catching Chuck Woolery on Love Connection! (Speaking of TV, didn't anyone else think anything was funny about the shadows on Raquel Welch's chest during the Golden Globe Awards?) By now, it's time to start thinking about dinner. The A+R Report would like to take this opportunity to recommend (c) Love Burger — "the classic vegeburger." Based solely on the post Dr. Bronner packaging, including an (until now) unimaginable color blue, all readers are encouraged to look for Love Burger at local health food stores. For a perfect end to a perfect day, call your neighborhood video store + have the following selection of love-movies delivered: Star 80, I Sent A Letter To My Love, One From The Heart, + to drift off to sleep in each other's arms — Death in Venice. The A+R Report hopes these guidelines are useful, + wishes all you Lovenuts out there a one-way ticket on the Train to Loveland.

XOXOXO



(a)

ADD A DASH OF ROMANCE TO BREAK-FAST WITH HEART-SHAPED EGGS! Clever skillet has four heart-shaped sections to mold eggs into pretty hearts as they cook. Lovingly celebrates an anniversary, Valentine's Day—makes any-day special! And you can make heart-shaped pancakes, too. Cast metal coated with non-stick Teflon® saves calories: makes clean-up a breeze! 8" diam. Lid incl. Heart Egg Pan (F-473964).....\$9.99

(b)

© 1984 G & S PRODUCTS

Amazing LOVE NUTS

Cute, Wacky, Loveable LOVE NUTS!!

Absolutely Adorable

Custom Craftsmanship — No Two Sets are Alike

THE PERFECT GIFT

FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Order NOW for Valentine's Day Birthdays, Anniversaries, Holidays, Friendship

FOR ANYONE YOU LOVE

Everyone Will Love Them!
Friends, Relatives, Sweethearts, Young and Old Alike

NEW HIT!

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Walnut Wall Plaque

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sets of LOVE NUTS at \$6.95 per set. (Check or Money Order) CA Res. add 6% sales tax (42¢/set)

YES! Please rush me _____

Clip and mail today



(c)

Loveburger Lasagne

(serves 8 - whatever)

Prepare 1 lb. loveburger. Make into patties.

Preheat oven to 350°.

Then boil about 8 c. water in large pot. When water is boiling, add lasagne noodles. (If making a big pan, about 10-20 noodles, a small pan 10 or so.) Let boil about 10-15 min. Strain in a colander.

Take a large pan with raised sides (about 14" x 10" x 3"), greased well. In another pot, saute 1 lg. onion, 1/2 lb. mushrooms, sliced, 1 bellpepper, chopped in med. pieces. When the onion begins to look clear, add several garlic cloves chopped fine. Add a few pinches of oregano, basil and thyme. Add approximately 1 qt. of tomato sauce. (Again, quantity determines how much tomato sauce is needed.) When all ingredients have cooked together for a few minutes, take off heat and set aside.

Pour about 1/4 of sauce in bottom of pan. Layer enough noodles to cover sauce. Then cover that with a layer of ricotta cheese. They lay loveburger patties on top of that. Then grate mozzarella cheese over burger. Repeat layers, beginning again with sauce, then noodles, cheese, burger and end up with remaining sauce as the final layer. Sprinkle plenty of cheese across top. Cook 30 - 45 minutes, until done. Will be slightly brown.

Packaged for
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3 MASADA DR.
COHUTTA, GA. 30710

Loveburger

For Little Children and Folks Who Want to Be Like Them

Packaged for
LOVE NATURAL FOODS
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COHUTTA, GA. 30710

Giving is God's Greatest Gift

Loveburger



SPECIAL OFFER

Beautiful, suitable for framing 12" by 15" full color prints of the classic original oil painting by William Strutt featured on the front of this box for only \$9.00 and a Loveburger Boxtop.

LOVE ANIMALS DON'T EAT THEM T-SHIRTS

with the same full-color picture from the painting on each of them. 100% cotton beige shirt with the picture surrounded by the motto "Love Animals, don't eat them." Adult S-M-L-XL and children's S (6-8), M (10-12), L (14-16). All only \$6.30 with a Loveburger Boxtop.

LOVE ANIMALS DON'T EAT THEM LONG SLEEVE SHIRTS

same 100% cotton, beige, with picture and motto. Adult sizes only: S-M-L-XL just \$9.90 with a Loveburger boxtop. For either the Print, T shirt, or Long sleeve shirt, send check or money order with your boxtop, size, and address to:

LOVE NATURAL FOODS, 3 MASADA DR., COHUTTA, GA 30710

But AC diehards are beginning to worry about the future. Love Boat radio is taking two strange directions; it's beginning to change standards and is colliding with other formats - threatening the extinction of Semi-Classical and Easy Listening music. The force behind all of this is the CD disk player. It was no surprise that the warranty cards on the first generation of CD buyers were filed by Adult Contemporary fans. Demographically, the aging baby boom is the only test group both eager to own new technology and able to afford it. The mid-life buck-spender who would pay the exaggerated prototype price on the first CDs is also more likely to listen to Linda Ronstadt than Def Leppard. The CD cartels put the "soft" back in software by emphasizing the difference between the lush digitally freed AC production and the anachronistic sound of scratching metal over a plastic platter.

Unfortunately, the CD consumer-electro industry refused to release its stranglehold and is using AC radio format to carry other chart-styles into the CD market. What else could explain the presence of Madonna's "Like A Virgin" on AC radio? Admittedly, she's the lowest rated female vocalist on the AC chart, stuck somewhere in the high-20's between Anne Murray and REO Speedwagon. But the fact that the stripper-drum production of Ms. Boytoy's sex-love music made it on to the less-stress format is evidence enough of the potential cross-over disaster.

The other problem created is that AC is colliding with and conquering Easy Listening and Semi-Classical formats. AC has already conquered the American office workspace - spreading from in-the-car, at-work, at-home specialties into a round-the-clock continuum. But as we bid adieu to Ferrante & Teicher and Mantovani, we face the prospect, now, of AC dropping into a sub-muzak category in order to pull in the slack at airports and in elevators.

The result is that the hormonal responses of the 'love' generation are presently being coopted. Marketing efforts now use the reminiscent quality of a lovesong to demographically define a generation. When you say "I Love You" on AC radio, you're really saying, "I'm aging like you". Don Henley sings of the boys of summer. Robert Plant is lost on a sea of love. Therein, AC's final message - that "Love" is becoming the service mark for an aging generation enslaved by an unstoppable pattern of hormonal change.

Readers' Poll



Ennypay Perrier - again!

For the 4th time in 6 years, A+R Report readers have selected Ennypay Perrier as Valentine of the Year. Sparkling Ennypay received 4747 votes, roughly four more than Prince. To all who contributed, our thanks.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

April, 1985

HIGHWAY TO HECK - THE ALCHEMY OF EDDIE VAN HELEN

April Fools!

Let's put Nietzsche's "Superman" theory back on the shelf and take a common-sense look at head banging. Would this ritual practice be more socially acceptable if the kids wore helmets? How can we get them to do it?

Let's start by looking at Heavy Metal. This overdriven thud-pud music was spawned on the dark side of the music charts by mixing a cross-over mythology of S&M and Stonehenge. Its industrial purpose is to sell records, concert tickets, merchandise and musical equipment to white teens and white subteens. At the heart of the genre is an eternal struggle between Good and Evil involving two legions - the Knights (Ritchie Blackmore, Randy Rhoads) and the Huns (Rob Halford, Ozzy Osborne).

The problem - by the end of the 70's, HM had been extended by its exhibitionist nature so that the struggle was remarketed as Evil v. Evil. The Huns were in control and the more Hunnish, the better. At the same time, Metal and its parent category - AOR rock radio - had a white male teenage stranglehold on FM rock stations.

Enter, into this distortion-driven world of studs and leather, a barefoot boy with a striped Charvel-Strat - a guitar so homemade that it lacked a tone control. With a do-it-yourself attitude and a genius left-hand, Eddie Van Halen took metal maniacs out of mythology into pure American guitar rock and crunch. Van Halen's debut album picked up male headbangers and the headbangers told their sisters and pretty soon VH was performing the rare alchemy of turning Metal into double platinum. Continued on Page 4

FROM thé Editör

Yo, loafers and lowlifes. As you know, we've been carrying a lot of dead weight in the subscription department and not enough weight in the ads. In an effort to rectify both situations, we've enclosed a readership survey which should aid us in pulling in the kind of advertising dollar that could turn this publication into the slick, multi-paged tabloid we deserve to be. We're really not looking for accuracy - if you don't own some of the items we ask about but you would like to - that's good enough. Go with it!

Why did Roxy Music demand Roach Motels onstage and backstage at every gig? Excerpts from Jerry Hall's autobio prove what A&R readers knew all along - Bryan Ferry is frightened of crawling insects. What Jerry conveniently left out was Mick's deadly fear of hamsters (As a child, his lip was badly bitten by one.). [see ish 13 "Pop Star Paranoias and Celebrity Mind-Blowers"].

Scorpions sing in English but Motley Crue uses umlauts. Wonder why? Although not ready for this special metal ish - the answer's in our upcoming article "Rocken ab wie im Furiesturm": Heavy Metal and the Teutonic Language Contradiction".

The A&R Legal Foundation is no longer a pipedream - our legal advisors inform us that we may soon bring a class action for "premediated consumer abandonment" [PcJr Owners v. IBM]. Your contributions are not tax free and chances are they won't even reach the right people (what with the mailroom help we've been getting) but thanks anyway.



letterz...

Dear A+R,

Do you know anything about a movie called "Cranking Up With Motörhead"?

Craig Mercy
Manchester

Dear Craig,

"Cranking Up..." was filmed in 1978 + stars the original band members. (Rated Xplus - see photo). For more info on this + other seminal masterpieces, write to: Gore Gazette



c/o Sullivan
73 Fullerton Ave.
Montclair, New Jersey
07042

Dear A+R,

How many different kinds of meat are there? In U.S.A.?

Brian 'Jo' Walsh
Reno

Dear Brian,

In addition to tube steak + meat loaf, there are



CANADIAN BACON



SLAB BACON



T-BONE STEAK



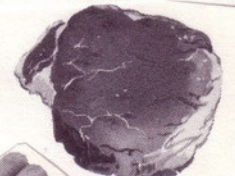
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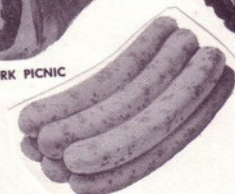
CENTER HAM SLICES



FRESH PORK PICNIC

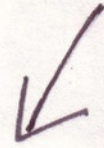


FILET MIGNON



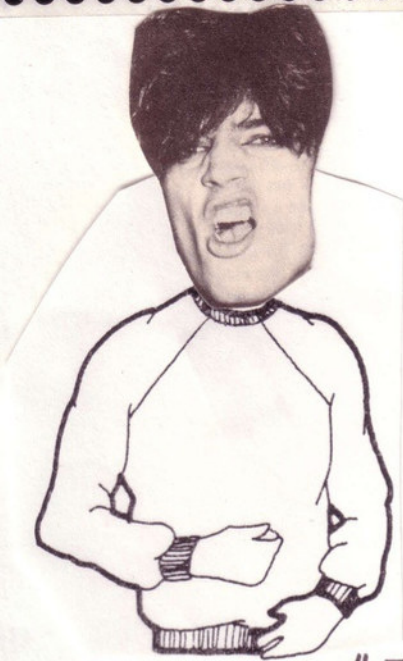
SAUSAGES

ad/vice...



Put your metal
Where your
mouth is.

Metal Moonlighters



also known as



Denny "Dance Fever" Terio ↑ Tommy "Motley Crüe" Lee



also known as



Mick "Motley Crüe" Mars ↑ Blackie "W.A.S.P." Lawless





You've heard the "Heavy Metal" Distortion numerous times on records, at concerts, clubs, etc. Don't buy powerful amplifiers and stack 'em to the ceiling just to sound like your favorite "Hard-Rocking Pro". Get Pearl's new Distortion, DS-06. It's specifically designed to create those heavy metal effects you hear today. The DS-06 is equipped with our original "Spectrum Control". It creates those "heavy metal" sounds and provides better sound projection by adding higher sound spectrum (overtones) to the fundamental distortion tones. Your own distinctive sound is now at an extremely affordable price . . . \$99.50

Buy-Fi



[the equipment/the analysis]

HEAVY METAL GUITAR LESSON

Every great society makes use of its waste and if you don't believe me, check out your local music equipment store. Plunk down between \$30 and \$100 and you can walk out with an FX box that will give you distortion - the sound that guitarists used to pay to avoid. Stomp on it and get beamed aboard the Metal Mothership. So what if you don't own the Washburn and a stack of Marshalls - if you can't get Godzilla then Gremlins will do! Next ish - Sears' 'Cut & Suck' - the revolutionary dustbuster-weedwacker combo

'Highway to Heck' (continued from page 1)

But all Knights have a mission, and if ever an act of Knighthood affected the music industry - Eddie Van Halen's patented hammer-on solo for "Beat It" was it. Not only did Eddie demonstrate it was cool to be cool, but he put the wedge into MTV multi-racial programming and helped split open and dissolve AOR formats. The result was the pop synthesis prophesized by George Clinton and Jimi Hendrix - backbeat soul with metal guitars.

Even gutsier than laying his credibility on the line for Michael Jackson - Eddie Van Halen did what no metal guitarist ever dared to try - he popularized synthesizers for metalheads. With so much emphasis being placed on keyboard technology in the 80's, equipment makers needed to reach the teen garage bands in the burbs - the kids with maxi disposable income buying Charvel, Aria, or Kramer, but avoiding synths, drum machines, and sequencers. Eddie proved it wasn't wimpy to play synth. His reward for "Jump" - Van Halen's first top-ten hit.

Eddie now denies that he is heavy metal. His guitar tone has been re-shaped from its original sturm and drang into the Landee/Templeman "brown" sound ["It's like when you really love somebody and you're getting the feeling back," Eddie described it to one interviewer]. Eddie's purpose as a benevolent Pied Piper is coming to an end. He's taken a lost-generation into respectability and adulthood as a role model that's got it all together. He's destined to be the Les Paul and Chet Atkins of the 1990's - the nice guy guitar genius and friend of the industry - with Valerie, the business and the music - Eddie's managed to strike Jimmy Doyle's elusive Major Chord.

Meanwhile, Metal's badboy image is cracking. Ozzy checking into rehab - KISS without make-up - Dee Snider backstage with his baby - - MTV cutting back on HM rotation - Ratt's mother complains to CREEM - Stryper gets major press. Mocked by Spinal Tap, and haunted in reality by the random violence emulated in videos, the Huns are in retreat. By combining guitar genius with a knighted mission, Eddie diffused metal and put the helmet on a lost generation of head-bangers.

A & R REPORT

READERSHIP SURVEY

Hi Readers

Thanks for taking a few moments to respond to our survey. We can't assure you of any privacy regarding the information that you supply but so what - do you really think that any of those other magazine surveys guarantee privacy - all of the supposedly "anonymous" surveys have a sequential number printed on the bottom left corner. When the magazine gets it back they know exactly who you are and where you are, etc. So all that aside, thanks for your responses which will hopefully attract advertisers with products aimed specifically at you.

DEFINITION

By the way, if we ask you if you "own" something, we're referring to complete and not partial or shared ownership interest. For example, unless a husband and wife are both answering, one spouse should not claim ownership to items characterized as community property.

1. Do you own any home photography equipment?

a) Circle which brands - Canon, Nikon, Minolta, Pentax, Konica, Olympus, Leica, Yashica, Ricoh, Polaroid, Kodak, Bronica, Hasselblad, Mamiya.

b) If Hasselblad or Mamiya [only models RZ67, RB67, or MR45] indicate all accessories including but not limited to filters, lenses, converters, viewfinders, adaptors, grips, caps and straps.

2. Do you own any video recording equipment ?

a) Circle which brands - RCA, Sony, Zenith, Hitachi, Quasar, JVC, Panasonic.

b) How many times has it been repaired?

c) Was it in the shop before or after the warranty expired?

d) does it have a "real" remote or is it a wired remote?

3) Do you own a cordless phone?

a) Do you know that you can eavesdrop on some cordless phones by tuning in the radio?

4. Do you know what your 'Miranda' rights are?

5. Do you own anything that could be categorized as contraband -
i.e. the mere possession of it is illegal.

a) Could this contraband fit in a bread box?

b) How many other people know about it?

6. What magazines do you refuse to read?

What TV shows do you refuse to watch?

7. What if somebody said something mean about you?

8. What kind of security do you have at your home?

a) sensor-triggers?

b) reinforced deadbolts

9. Do you own a personal computer?

a) Circle which brand - IBM PC or AT, Apple IIe, IIc, Lisa, or
Mac,

Compaq, Data General, Docutel, AT&T, Panasonic [Sr. Partner, only],
Epson [QX-10 only], Kaypro [but no Osbornes, please], Hewlett
Packard [Touchscreen and Portable only], Sharp [PC-5000 only] .

b) Do you own or plan to purchase a laser printer?

10. What hours are you gone from your home?

To get your free gift, tell us your

Name:

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San Francisco CA 94122

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

July, '85 LOVING THE POPULISTS - BRUCE AND HUEY SELL 11 MILLION BURGERS Happy Fourth!

Let's contemplate our American navels this July 4th and realize just how great it is to be born in the USA. Not just because of Rambo - but because this is a country where a common man like Boss Springsteen can get on stage wearing a workshirt and jeans, strap on a guitar and sing about other common men. And that's it! No make-up (except in the videos), no bullshit hairdo, nothing in between him and his fans but an electric guitar... well, except for a mega platter-pusher called CBS Records, a vast web of monster-kilowatt radio programmers, an in-bred army of national record promoters, various slimey back-patters and back-stabbers, some prominent American film directors and a few unidentifiable hand-holding general music biz types.

But that stuff doesn't matter because Bruce is great. He's a poet and he don't know it. So cool, he can shrinkwrap Old Glory and not get his pants pulled down for it. So hip that both presidential candidates cop to him. And best of all, he just got married to the girl next door (assuming you live next to Jenilee Harrison). If his "Glory Days" video is an accurate prophecy, maybe we can expect some real born in the USA action...baby bosses!

Yeah, it's a great country and it's a great year - not just for Bruce but for the whole "Blue Collar Brigade". Huey is only one platinum yard behind the Boss (B-USA is at 6

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor

Readers we love you. Let's have lunch. You're all monsters. The response to our recent readership survey was more than we could have dreamed. The thought, planning and intense concentration that went into some of the responses has prompted the planning of our first hardcover publication - "A&R Report Readers Say the Darndest Things". Expect a Spring '86 release.

From Our 'You Were Warned' Dept. - The softening of heavy metal diagrammed last ish continues - Judas Priest scheduled for Live Aid; a special Heavy Metal for Africa record called Hear 'N' Aid; and most incredible - the debut of the first low volume power group - Metal Lite. What's next, Vegetarian Metal?

We predicted it back in '84 - Single Name Mania - Fiona, Madonna, Sade, Prince and Limahl are all in the Top 100. Major labels are digging through their catalogues to hop on the revival - Look for reissues of Donovan, Fabian and Cher.

Chicago Redux - Security guards at the June Consumer Electronic Show in Chicago brutalized members of WIDECRREEN (a radical film collective that opposes efforts to shrink the size of motion picture projection). While protesting the debut of Kodak's new 8 mm video format several members were rammed against slabs of styrofoam packing material. Kodak has no comment and refuses to accept our collect calls.

Have a nice summer and remember, if you're going to walk on sunshine you better grease your soles with Coppertone. Till next ish - Ed.



letterz...

Dear A&R,

I'm a girl & look a little like Rambo. People say I dress like him, but actually, He dresses like Me. Anyway, thanks for a great newsletter... I really enjoyed the questionnaire in your last issue. Great free gift!

Kathy Caruso
San Francisco

ad/vice...

pop that thang.



Farrah Fawcett: Eddie Murphy:



In the stu-stu-studio this month: Bruce Springsteen, Huey Lewis, Madonna, Phil Collins, & Angel Corpus Christi.

revues...



Clouds of Glory

Martin Rev
new rose

This new release co-produced by Marty Thau is beautiful in every way, including the packaging. Buy it & c 4 yourself. Highly inspirational, it can be played over & over, all night long, again & again. 3 songs each side.

Hats off to Amerika -- We're #1 !!!

Football Helmet Snack Bowl

With College or University Team Emblems — Over 70 Schools Available. Holds your chips, crackers and two different dips. Large capacity — actual size of regulation helmet. Great conversation piece for big game gatherings, tailgate parties, home-comings, or just watching TV. Even use as planter. Helmet is durable plastic construction with small cleats to keep it upright. Face guard holds clear, divided 32 oz. dish for dips that's removable and dishwasher safe. Perfect for your favorite armchair player, student or alumna. Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery. Schools listed below.



Miniature Major League Baseball Helmets

Authentic replicas of every major league baseball batting helmet. Great collector's item. Use to keep team rankings. Display on shelf or desk top. Save as collector's item. Realistic coloring & markings. Each about 5" long. 12 in National League set. 14 in American League set.

- ☐ 6165 National League Set \$6.98
- ☐ 6176 American League Set \$6.98



Athletic Supporter Hat

Yup, yer seein' right. This strapping conversation piece jockeys for attention as headgear! Looks like "support" has gone all to one's head. Amusing, spirited, wild. Sure to attract attention anywhere. Great for any sports event or just in fun. (Oh, ah — one size fits all.)
 Cap \$7.98

Crazy Cranium Hats



Peabrain Rockhead Knucklehead Egghead



50-Gallon Cowboy Hat

Howdy Podnah! Guaranteed to get you noticed. Sure fire way to look like biggest shot to ever come outta Texas. Even J.R. Ewing would be green with envy. Huge 30" foam rubber hat with expandable band to fit any head. Comes in bright colors.
 ☐ 9721... \$11.98



ATOMIC HOUSE

POST WAR FURNISHINGS
 63 BLUXOME SF CA 94107 415-974-6622

Good news for USA!! Today!! A+R Report has learned that Princess Stephanie will become a US citizen, enabling her to marry Prince!! Princess Prince. Purple Reign!! We have also just learned they will reside in the Atomic House, + request that no one look at the house, or them, ever.



'Populists' Continued from Page 1

mill; Sports is at 5), George Thorogood has an LP in the 40. Tom Petty is a pick to click in video and on tour. Bob Seger was revived by 'Risky Business'. And John Mellencamp (even without a new release) stays in rotation on MTV. The other two blue collar Johns - Fogerty and Cafferty - have had a dynamite six months. Even our Canadian brothers Bryan and Corey hit their stride. No doubt about it - this army of the common people is sweeping through radio formats like a rock and roll A-Team.

But like all great trends - the rock populist movement is one part destiny and two parts strategy. The strategy comes from a coalition of silent conspirators, heads of USA-based conglomerates who own and control our sources of entertainment and consumer products. Unlike the multi-national conspiracies discussed in previous A&R Reports (see ish 45 "We Are the World and Don't You Forget It - The Battle Against Multi-National Product Strangulation"), this USA-based group is seeking more than product manipulation. They are attempting to influence a generation on the verge of massive baby-making. They are gearing for the turn of the century when the American Dream is going to face some serious global problems. In order to guarantee that Apple pie is not replaced with Apple Croissants or Apfelkuchen, we need to instill a value system that will give some Gary Cooper type American backbone to the Class of 2010.

And if you want to reach the baby-makers, you have to go to pop music because ever since Elvis, the premise and promise of rock music [and the reason why it's packed with short guys and ugly faces] is that The Guy with the Guitar Gets the Girl!

So, let's face it, if you've got a heavy investment in the red, white and blue, you're going to want Miller-time bambinos. That's why, Bruce pulled the All-American brunette on stage in his 'Dancin' in the Dark' video and that's why a neutron media bomb was dropped over Bruce's wedding. Somebody out there is mixing Elvis Presley and the Constitution in a last ditch attempt to create a race capable of manning the danger bound USA-Mothership.

We can't do much to control this kind of long-term fascist planning but we can certainly rejoice in the baby-making. This July 4th, the A&R Report supports all Americans in love. Best to Bruce. (P.S. And don't forget, under America's antiquated community property laws, Julianna's share doesn't start to happen till the next LP.) [Note: This article is the second in our series on AOR rock (see last ish - "Highway to Heck - The Alchemy of Van Halen"). The third and final article ("Rock and Roll Martin Luther - The Political Realization of Tom Sholz") will appear sometime this fall. -Ed]

Buy-Fi [the equipment/the analysis]



Each segment designed to work on a specific body area: "Lean Legs," "Super Stomachs," "Firm Fannies." Comes with illustrated booklets. Set of three 12-minute Workout Programs. 2118L Workout Tapes \$15

Want Fatter Fingers? Need A Narrower Neck? No doubt about it you're an out-of-proportion mutant. Better shelve Jazzercise for a couple of weeks and get hip to America's answer to footbinding - localized body sculpture? And why stop at shape - Why not Hairier Hands? Longer Lungs? Without delving into the ethical issues, does every person have the legal right to re-shape their body? Vito Acconci call your office!

THE

A & R REPORT

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P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

SF CA 94122

Sept. '85

HOLLYWOOD BEATS THE CLOCK - RAMBO AND THE NEW CINEMA REVISIONE

Back to School!

DATELINE RAMBOVILLE - Let's take a break from the belt-driven v. clip-powered automatic weapon debate and consider the hottest use of cinema since Patty Hearst was filmed shooting up the Hibernia Bank. It's Cinema Revisione - the manipulation of self-image through the celluloid alteration of history. And if you don't think it's a real trend, check out the box office receipts for Rambo, Red Dawn, Terminator and Back to the Future.

To fully understand it - we've got to go back to pre-sound Hollywood to the work of America's premier film genius - the redneck cinema poet D.W. Griffith. D.W.G.'s revisione Birth of A Nation was a re-telling of the Civil War with one odd twist - at the end of the film Black Americans were shipped back to Africa. Despite the fact that this cinematic postscript produced race riots (and eventually had to be cut from the film), that didn't stop Prexy Woody Wilson from proclaiming that the flick was like "history written with lightning."

Dig It! And double ditto on the flashback! It's 1985 and Prexy Ronbo Reagan emerges from seeing First Blood, Part II to proclaim he knows what to do in the next hostage situation (Assuming that Stallone could fit it into his shooting schedule). Yo, What is it about these flicks that get heads of state delirious? Could it be because they know

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editör



Did our forefathers really intend to protect Motley Crue when they drafted the First Amendment? See our forthcoming essay on pop music regulations - "Devil in a Blue Dress: Is Lyric Censorship Enough?"

RETAILERS we DO listen! In response to complaints about the display size of the A&R 'Hot & Happening' charts, we've blown 'em up and separated them from the rest of the newsletter. Hang 'em high cause our charts don't lie!

From the "IF EVERYBODY HAD AN OCEAN" Dept. - Brian Wilson is headed for the bestseller charts with a book that combines two of the hottest trends in publishing - a Mommy Dearest tell-all (about his glass-eyed Pop) and a diet book detailing Bri's dramatic weight loss. Working title - "I'm Still Bugged At My Old Man But I Lost 200 Pounds" - Gary Busey's been inked to play the ex-rolly-poly one in the made-for-TVer.

And speaking of video - \$-hungry producers are planning to cash in on the Jane Fonda exercise craze by re-cutting her old flicks with more exercise action. Look for video release of '(Running) Barefoot In The Park', 'The 9 to 5 Workout' and 'Coming Home (In Less Than 20 Minutes).

Can You Hold Please? 900 styled telephone voting has gone over so big on TV that phone booths may become voting booths. The White House has reportedly hired consultants to look into the potential of holding the '88 prexy election via phone. - til next ish.

letterz...

Dear A+R,

Do you have any idea why Alan Hunter was signing autographs at the Paul Young show at the pier in New York this summer?

Shana Tovah,
Mal Kreggs

Dear Mal,

None what-so-ever. Sorry we can't be of more help, but this one stumped our entire staff.

ANNE KENNEDY of Mamaroneck, N.Y., asks the question: "Ever tried to get the smell of raw chicken off your hands?"

ad/vice...

It's always now.

When someone tickles us, we get so weak that if we're not lying down, we fall down. We can't move but we can hear what's going on.

After a few seconds we are OK. It never bothered me so much, but my



revues...

Birdy ★★★★★

starring Matthew Modine as Binky, + Nick Cage as Al, this film is highly recommended. (Life is different after seeing Birdy.)

The Faces of Science Fiction

★★★★★
Photographs by Patti Perret. Professional photographer Patti Perret has travelled the USA to photograph 82 of the best known science fiction writers alive today. Each writer has also contributed a personal statement. The writers speak for themselves.



Kids for kids

Abraham H. Foxman, associate national director of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, distributes Cabbage Patch Kid dolls to Ethiopian Jewish refugee children in absorption centers in Israel. Coleco Industries donated the 1,000 dolls.

Electronic Musical Candle

Size: 2" x 3"

"PLAYS HAPPY BIRTHDAY"
Non Drip Candle
Plays up to 170 Hours.

\$3.95 EACH

Add \$1.00 Postage & Handling
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE if not satisfied,
return within 10 days of receipt.
Please allow 2-6 weeks delivery.
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2927 S. Bristol, Costa Mesa, CA 92626

What Marin rocker has been seen
cruisin' in Mill Valley with a
well-known LA-TV starlet?

A woman making a telephone
call on a New York street was
struck in the head and killed yester-
day by a flower pot that had been
knocked off an eighth-floor window
ledge by lightning.

If your community does not pick up
discarded tires, keep them covered
and dry. Worn-out tires are major
mosquito breeding areas across the
country.

And now a few words from our New York
correspondent, Andy Dunkley: "Albert Einstein
gets introduced to a guy, Albert says
what's your I.Q. Guy says 200. Albert
says, OK. Let's talk about my theory of
reality. So they talk. Albert meets another
guy, says what's your I.Q. Guy says 190.
Albert says, OK. Let's talk about the
theories of cosmology. They talk. Albert
meets the next guy, says what's your
I.Q. Guy says 60. Albert says OK,
what kind of sticks do you use?"



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mail you a Free Gift!

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City _____ State _____ Zip _____

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'Revisione' continued from page 1

what Griffith knew back in 1918 - that cinema is a dream language and that if, in our dreams, we can alter history, we can then change our present view of our ourselves. We cannot deal with the Black problem or Vietnam in reality, but we sure as hell can take care of it on film.

Over the years, Revisione thinking has spawned sub-schools of cinema: a Depression era humanist school exemplified by It's A Wonderful Life (i.e. life is tough but look what it would be like without you); a late-fifties economic school which softened our view of Germany and Japan for trade purposes (e.g. The Young Lions, Run Silent, Run Deep); and a recent conservatively based futurist revisione school which proposes an avoidable fascist future (e.g. Red Dawn and Terminator)

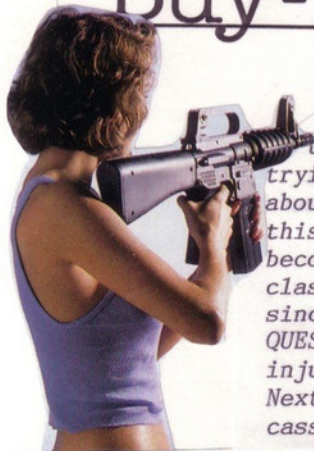
The classic revisione technique created by Griffith is still in existence, albeit updated by First Blood, Part II. Rather than take Rambo back in time to Vietnam (i.e. Nam, The War Part I), Rambo returns to present-day Indochina (i.e. Nam, The War Part II) to duke it out. The message is the same - the point is the same - No matter how the old generation screwed it up for us, the Pepsi generation is gonna make it right (see also Back to the Future).

Who's behind all this? A burned-out, coked-out Hollywood cabal whose numbers have amassed economic power and are paranoid about losing it. These guys already have their guns, 4-wheel drives, and hi-tech security systems. Now they're gonna sell it to you! Since movies sell merchandise and revisione sells social theory, then the 'right' revisione movies will manipulate the younger end of the demographics into the final frontier of merchandising - designer weapons and licensed survival gear.

Dig it! Fatigues by Murjani, Rambo-autographed sawtooth knives, Uzis by Ralph Lauren and combat boots by Izod. When the Ruskies do land, your armored DeLorean, Sten automatic and Coca-Cola sportshirt will all be color coordinated. And why stop at Coca Cola clothes. What about Coca Cola crossbows and 50 mm's. Like they say at Spago's - I may not agree with what you say, but I'll defend to death your right to sell it!

Enjoy our film essays? Get ready for our first collection "Mondo Cane Amore: Cinema from A to R" soon to be published by A&RCO (Dealers contact us for bulk pricing, please).

Buy-Fi [the equipment/the analysis]



If a battle-tested Israeli soldier thinks it's the real thing, then why shouldn't the guy trying to take your parking space? Talk about designer weapons (see above) - this fall's Sharper Image catalogue may become a trial exhibit in the biggest class action emotional distress suit since Appollonia signed to Falcon Crest! QUESTION: Will a look-a-like weapon injure a look-alike celebrity? Next ish - The Hottest thing in music - cassette lighters!

Own a non-firing, awe-inspiring Uzi replica.

Full-size replica accurate in every detail.

Even a battle-tested Israeli soldier might mistake this new Uzi replica for the real gun. Slap the buttplate toe with the heel of your hand, and the metal stock unfolds from the receiver. Push up, and it locks firmly.

Trade in your water pistol for an M-16.

When you pick up the Water Warrior, take aim, and fire—your friends may not know what's hit them. It looks like a powerful M-16 machine gun. But instead of a spray of bullets, the Water Warrior unleashes a rapid fire of water across an expansive 30 ft. range. Accompanied by flashing red lights and sound. Water-holding cartridge has lock feature to prevent leaking. Requires four C batteries (not included). Measures 11H x 1½W x 25L", weighs 2½ lbs.


Trade in your old water pistol for a Water Warrior. Great for barbecues, pool parties—anytime you're in the mood for good, wet fun.

Authentic non-firing Beretta replica. 007's most faithful companion



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HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# wks	Week of Sept 16, 1985
1	2	5	Lonely Ol' Night - John Cougar Mellencamp - Polygram
2	3	2	Casio Endorsement - Rick Johnson - MTV
3			Death of a Sex Goddess TM - Harry Hellerstein - TBA
4	8	27	Orangina - Orangina International
5	10	4	Say it Again - Danse Society - Arista
6	45	4	Crazy Motorcycle - Rogue Male - Elektra
7	7	11	Wild Stuff - Monica West/Starock - SFTV
8	9	6	RPM Edition TM Trivial Pursuit - Horn Abbot Ltd.
9	12	8	Purple Rose of Cairo - Woody Allen - Vestron
10	1	53	Miami Vice / Highway To Heaven - Michael Mann / Michael Landon

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

October, 1985

What is the 'New' Privacy?

Happy Halloween!

Is that a siren outside your window or is the TV up too loud? What's the difference, anyway? The cop on the street is the same as the one on TV. Life is just one long hand-held camera shot; just a self-fulfilling cliché in which we privately emulate a world that publicly imitates us.

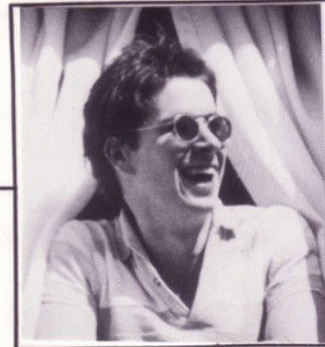
It is no longer possible to separate what goes on in the public eye and what goes in the private eye. The public seeps in through your cable-ready TV, through your modem, and through your AM-FM headphones. Join us as we pass into a brave new world - a strange enchanted place ruled by consumer electronics and merchandising - a world where the issue of reality is moot. This is the world ruled by the 'New' Privacy.

To understand the 'New' Privacy, however, you have to get a grip on the old privacy. The 'first' old privacy was Real Privacy. If John Q. Citizen wanted to avoid John Q. Public he went somewhere else. That was back when there was wide open spaces, the buffalos roamed and nobody had bionic ears.

When the world got more crowded, humans built walls, enclosed vehicles, and invented venetian blinds - the result was Structural Privacy - a physical zoning of space. But technology, big government and hungry business soon demonstrated that these structural zones weren't enough. A new zone of privacy was created - based upon the

Continued on page 4

FROM thé Editör



We promised to reprint "What is 'New' Privacy", (ish 25) and here it is (see above). The expanded book-length "(We Are) Digital Dogs of The 'New' Privacy" is now in the final editing stages and we're waiting for several major publishers to return our calls.

And speaking of 'New' Privacy - Penthouse Magazine's recent "borrowing" of an A&R column for a hi-tech 'spread' on Silicon Valley women (mockingly titled "Nude Privacy") has got our staff steaming. Imitation may be the greatest form of flattery, but our lawyers call it misappropriation. No court date set yet!

Why is Union Carbide breathing down our neck? Because we know why they paid \$73 million to sit on two Norwegian patents. Coming soon - "Eveready or Ever-Running: The Suppression of the Perpetual Battery".

What's His Beef? L.A. dropped \$1.3 million prying into the death of John Belushi but not one cent is being spent for Orson Welles. Is the City of Angels still afraid of the Boy Genius? More next ish.

Hey, Our Look is Changing Because Your Look is Changing. Get ready for a bright new upfront makeover... a whole new look, a whole new vibe, a whole new scene!

© A&R 1985

letterz...

1. Dear A+R,
I didn't appreciate that drummer joke
in the last issue.

Paul Dodd
Rochester

2. Dear A+R,
Even after another drummer ~~explained~~^{explained}
it to me I didn't think that drummer
joke was funny.

Brad Fox
San Francisco

3. Dear A+R,
That drummer joke was funnier than
fuckin hell. I fuckin laughed my fuckin
ass off. Bye, kids!

Mike Raskovsky
Pittsburgh

★ Dear A+Readers,
Wow. Talk about touchy. Well, sorry
(not really) that we offended so many
of you. Please use this handy
Dial-a-Drum number we are providing,
& let's make up & be friendly.

Love,
A+R

Dial-a-Drum — (516-292-0838) — Gives callers instructions on how to play the drums, with the appropriate sound effects.

ad/vice...

Don't call demos
"demos" anymore.
Call 'em "small
format prototypes".

revues...

The TRUE Adventures
of the Rolling Stones
by Stanley Booth. Vintage

OK so far. But we've
only read to page 35.
More later. (Well, we
have learned that
Keith had blue gums.)

HALLOWEEN HEADQUARTERS



Halloween Party Suggestions:

Bob for apples



Melt Dad's driveway

GIANT FRESNEL LENS MELTS ASPHALT IN SECONDS!

Measures 31" x 41" x 3/16". Fires the light of the sun into industrial temperatures reaching 3000°F. For soldering, brazing and melting a wide range of metals. 40" focal length. Caution!

K31,139 \$120.00
2 or more \$110.00 each



Bury your cat from the neck down



Shoot sparks!



PIEZO SPARKSHOOTER

Press button, generate 8-10 20,000V sparks. 10" x 2 1/2" x 2 1/4". Weighs 11 ozs.

K31,261 \$14.95

Beg for candy as seen on MTV — Snickers, Starburst, Skittles, etc.



oooooh— Really Scarey, kids

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"Your guide to Horror, Exploitation + Sleaze."

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Buy-Fi



THE EAGLE FLIES HIGH ON THIS GERMAN ARMY TANK TOP

All cotton tank top has sewn on Bundeswehr eagle insignia on the front. A longtime European favorite.

EDMUND SCIENTIFIC CATALOG "COUPLE OF THE YEAR"

Lift your beer steins to this year's first place winners - everybody's favorite "Herr und Frau". Selected on the basis of punctuality and genetic engineering, the Deutschland Duo has got our staff polishing das boots and swapping Panzer stories. Coming in a close second - the "Sauna Steam Team". Together, these 'scientific' couples are a lesson in domestic tranquility. If the tank-topped fraulein won't bake the Apfelkuchen, then it's into the sweat box for her. Runners Up from the gang at Edmund - 'The Tummy Tightener Duo' and 'Mr. and Mrs. 'Perfect Massage'
Next ish - Affordable Breath Testers.



HAVE YOUR OWN SAUNA STEAM BATH. IT'S PORTABLE... EASY TO SET UP... AND ONLY \$39.95!

The 'New' Privacy (continued from Page 1)

premise that "we the people" have the "right" to be let alone. This is what we call Legal Privacy. "They" can't invade your private zone. Which is great if you've got the bucks, the time and the general know-how to litigiously shove somebody around. But as Coppola properly observed in "The Conversation", zone privacy, whether structural or legal, is an illusion. The public can intrude whenever it wants and the intrusion can be active or passive. Big Bro is on the Trinitron and he's got jeans just like you.

With zone privacy deflated, we have graduated to a superficial, vicarious world. We still have privacy - we just have to redefine it. Thus, the 'New' Privacy emerges - the freedom to choose how our privacy is invaded!

It is this freedom of choice with which we are now obsessed. It is the illusionary freedom of choosing between public and private: whether to leave a message on an answering machine or just hang up; whether to time-shift the Letterman show or watch it with the rest of the world; whether to use the speaker phone or pick up the receiver; whether to leave the beeper on in the elevator or turn it off; whether to erase the file or copy it; whether to wear the Walkman or use the blaster.

The power behind our sudden and coordinated access to these endless public/private choices is the free world's consumer electronics industry. [see ish 4, "His Master's Voice; The Truth About Post-Aural Hypnotics" and ish 22, "Cashing in the Chips: The Plan to Suppress Bubble Memory"]. Through a calculated series of maneuvers involving telecommunications divestitures, FCC deregulations, and dissolution of Far-East trade barriers, the industry has convinced us that intrusive devices are our friends. This conned-sumer brainwashing is easily accomplished by sugar-coating each of our new consumer toys with the illusion of freedom or mobility.

Consider speaker phones and mobile carphones - once the province of the wealthy and powerful, now, available to anyone within distace of Radio Shack or Sears. Never mind that mobile/portable phones are a snap to tap (no messy wiring required) and never mind that speakerphones break down the mood of intimacy associated with hand-held receivers and increase the chances of public eavesdropping.


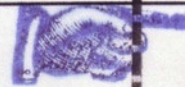
The same is true of all our new novelties. VCRs give the illusion of freeing us from network scheduling or neighborhood movie programming but they really guarantee that we watch more of Big Bro and that we stay off the public streets. The illusion of freedom and mobility is really the increased containment of ourselves within our residential units and neighborhoods. Computers and modems assure us of our new freedoms to bank, shop and transact business from home but they assure the multiglomerate monster of easy access to any and all economic or business info about us.

It's very simple. If you think something is giving you more freedom, it's really giving you less privacy. That's why it's more 'New' than privacy. It's a privacy that's consumed.

So why get paranoid? Don't let the sirens scare you. He may be big, but he's still your Brother.

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A+R 1985

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# wks	Week of Oct. 28, 1985
1			I ♡ NY - Angel Corpus Christi - Criminal Damage
2	1	5	Vive Le Rock - Adam Ant - CBS
3	34	1	September Song - Lou Reed/bw O Heavenly Salvation - Mark Bingham - A+M
4	6	7	Tears Are Falling - Kiss - Mercury/Poly
5	3	3	Lovin Every Minute of It - Loverboy - Columbia
6	7	1	Instant Karma - Personal Effects - Earring
7	5	7	Tonight It's You - Cheap Trick - Epic/CBS
8	6	6	Never - Heart - Capitol
9	4	1	Keepsake Condom Jewelry Ad - MTV
10			Just A Million Dreams - Alan Vega - Elektra

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"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

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P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

December, 1985

PUT THAT SNOOT TO USE: THE SCENTING OF AMERICA

Happy Holidays

Talk about germ warfare, what is that stink in the mailbox? It's another promo letter-bomb from Giorgio of Bev Hills aimed at moving some mid-high end perfume. If that doesn't neutralize your nostrils, 'lay it down' on a new "Quallofil" pillow, stuffed with DuPont "Stayfresh" and guaranteed to smell "fresh as new". And if your schnozzola isn't out of commission by now, step into an elevator with today's mating age fem - doused head-to-toe with an all-over "body-scented mist".

Your eyes and ears are no longer the only organs abused by sensory overkill. A web of malodorous conspirators are taking the American nostril for a massive nosedive with an 'air-freshener' mentality that belies a suspect and potentially dangerous objective.

Smell-and-sell cartels have bullied every strata of the American demographic. Pre-adolescents are ravaged by fast/junk food cartels and scratch-and-sniff cabals. Teens and young adults are reduced to a mating game of colliding doses of sweet, synthetic fruit-like odors. Middle-aged conned-sumers are still hooked on a "spray-away" mentality popularized by the Glade Gang and paper fabric softeners. America has become one big plugged nose, burned out and overstimulated.

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor

Sorry For The Delay Dept. - So many readers requested our mailout on converting showers into home infotainment units that we're in the process of reprinting. One new addition to our mailout - MR. SHOWERPHONE! A combination shower-head and microphone.

Now, you can shower, listen to the radio, talk on the phone and also broadcast live over your home amplification system. ("Hey, where's the Agree?") Also expected soon - "Wet and Filed" - a personal filing system that can be used in the shower or tub.

Our November ish had the food industry steaming, ["Cabin Cuisine: The Influence of Airline Food on American Dining"]. Stewed one food exec, "Contrary to what you may think, we are not menu-driven."

And Speaking of Food - Look for the newest trend in cross-merchandising, character licensed TV dinners. First up - Miami Rice and Veal of Fortune. In The Galley Stages - Our first buyer's guide - When to Buy Consumer Electronics - a combo tape, video, and hard copy manual to aid in timing consumer electronic purchases. Buy it through the mail or charge it via your PC modem (Prices double for 1200 baud).

Till next ish - Ed.



letterz...

① Dear A+R,
 Thanks for not printing nude photos
 of me last year. Merry Christmas +
 Happy New Year!

Keith Richards
 New York City

② Dear A+R,
 Here's to another great year—
 we love you!!

Stanley Goman
 Sacramento

③ Dear A+R,
 You cats are the nuttiest!
 Have a good year, + thanks
 for everything.

Paul Shaffer
 New York City

ad/vice...

Don your
 gay apparel!

new cool word: Spontanudity!

Later while I was
 fitting room trying
 sweater, the same
 lady came by to ask if
 needed help. I took off the
 pullover — and off came
 my wig!

SEXY PET: Always the center of attention, Falcon Crest's APOLONIA outdid herself recently when she arrived at a birthday party for a millionaire producer with a unique gift for the "man who has everything." She brought a lingerie-clad Playboy Playmate wearing a collar and leash, and led her around the party like a pet. The sexy singer then arranged to have her record, *Sex Pistol*, played on the stereo while the girl on the leash for the astonished gaping guests.

revues...

① "The Life & Times
 of Little 'Richard'"
 by Charles White

★★★★

oy gevalt.
 ② "Hollywood Babylon II"
 by Kenneth Anger



Do not read
 or look at
 pages 127-132.
 (made A+R sick
 for 3 days.)

Wonderful Gift

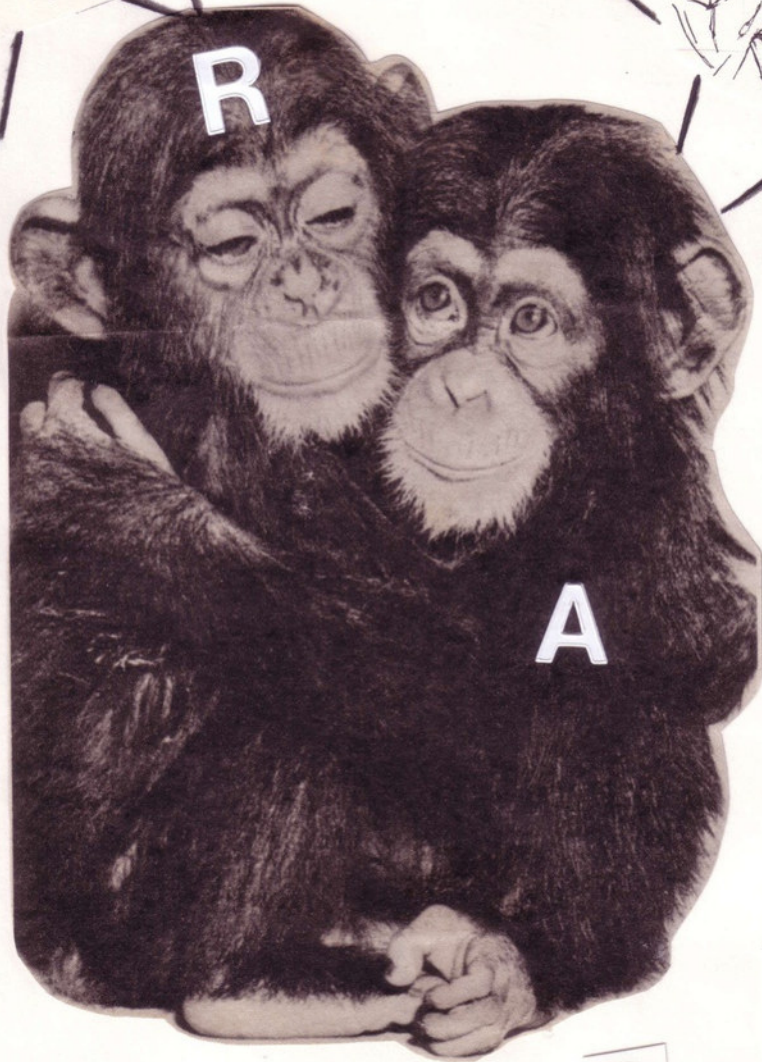
HEALTH

Toys tell children what
 surgery is all about

CHILDREN can play doctor to help overcome their fear of surgery, thanks to a California firm, **Pediatric Projects**, which has developed a range of stuffed animals with eye patches, casts and splints and prosthetic limbs, plus dolls with zippers, revealing internal organs that can be removed, examined and replaced. The non-profit organization also carries specially designed books and games. For a free catalog, write Pediatric Projects Inc., P. O. Box 1880, Santa Monica, Calif. 90406.



Eye-patch teddy bear helps calm fearful young patients.



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L I

TO ALL OUR

FRIENDS

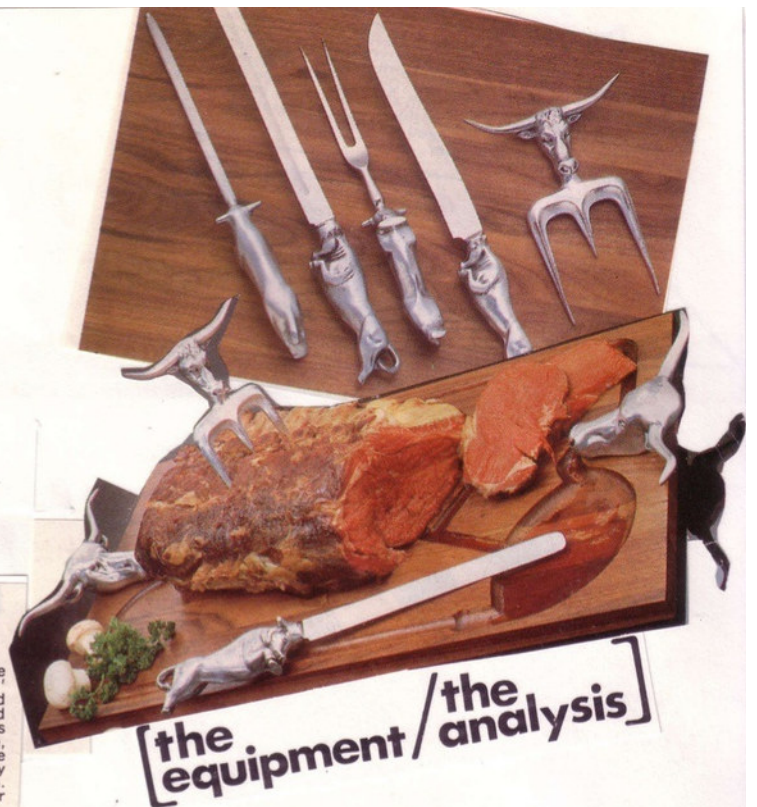
Buy-Fi

WHERE'S THE BEEF II

Is this cutlery or studio props for the next teen slash and splatter film? Hey, and they can be used before or after the cow is dead! They're as pleasing in the hand as they are to the eye - ouch, watch where you stick that thing. Coming soon - personalized branding irons for that special look to your braised beef.

Treat Yourself To This Handsome Steer Head Steak Board

This steer head steak board and barbecue tools combine the heritage of the old west with a bold, contemporary flair. Carved of solid walnut, the large 24" x 14 1/2" board is hand rubbed with mineral oil to a rich patina. The steer head handles and accessory pieces are made from a metal alloy, delicately formed in individual sand molds using an ancient molding technique. The metal pieces will not bend or chip and require no special care. Very comfortable to use, they are as pleasing in the hand as they are to the eye. All cutlery pieces are made of the finest Solingen chrome steel with each of the metal handles permanently fused to the blade or tine. Cutlery measures approximately 13" in length. Whether you use your steak board and barbecue tools for casual cookouts or for fine dining, you'll be impressed with their lasting quality and good looks.



[the equipment / the analysis]

(Scenting, Continued from page 1)

Why has this nasal descent continued unchecked? Because it is a necessary step for a world on the verge of "The Big Stink". We can't smell the oil spill over that manly splash of Musk. We can't smell the burning sewage over our perfumed credit card statement.

We are being led to the Age of Smellavision through a two part process. First, our sense of smell has been destroyed by a general enviromental overkill. And whatever natural ability might remain has been deadened into an empty nasal shell by the imbibing of drugs, trash, and scratch-and-sniff merchandise.

Second, we have been instructed to accept new smells for old smells. Mating is no longer triggered by natural sebaceous gland emissions, but by chemical esters contrived in labs from alcohol-to-acid configurations. Our concept of "freshness" and "outdoors" is some vague woody odor, sprayed from cans in order to guarantee the complete "sealing" of our enviromental playpen.

The sensory purpose of our noses is long gone, so why not just cut 'em off and slip in a replaceable nylon filter. What other choice do we have? We are the first evolution of humans to both pay through and be led by the nose. At least if we could switch off the front of our face, we could register our vote against the chem congloms and their neo-nasality. If you can't smell, you can't tell!

Ed. Note: This article is excerpted from a larger work-in-progress, *Look What They've Done to My Face: The Sensory Deprivation Conspiracy*, which will be available following the March re-print of *New Privacy II*.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset S.F. CA 94122

January, 1986

Blooper Syndrome: Turning Trash to Cash Happy New Year!

They say there's no garbage in India because everything can be sold. The USA Infotainment Industry has accomplished the same goal within the last ten years and the result has been catastrophic, not only for viewers and listeners, but for the underlying fabric of America's work ethic. Although it may seem as if Ed McMahon, Dick Clark and Steve Lawrence have originated the current hodge-podge of 'navel admiration' TV blooper shows, the syndrome has actually been gestating for quite some time. It was pollinated by two trends - personality licensing - and 'home-movie' syndrome. The increased ability of stars to merchandise their persona [see "Right of the Living Dead: Protecting Licensing Rights for Deceased Celebrities" ish 21] encouraged the exploitation of TV or film footage of stars making mistakes. Starting with Star Trek out-takes, the industry began to take notice of this previously-relegated-to-novelty-status artform known as "blooper collections". This increased interest in star-errors paralleled a second trend - home movie" syndrome - the increased fascination of Americans with their own movie or TV self-image. Through this syndrome, we accepted a hand-held

Continued on page 4

FROM the Editor

We only got one life to live, so let's eat some salty soup! Campbell's breakthrough ad for MTV has got our toes tapping and our spirit swelling. The five minute mini-docu-feel-gooder doesn't sell any canned merchandise just a Breakfast Club song and dance version of the 10 Commandments. A&R wants more ethical rock soup! Where the Cable Can't Go; the Networks Will Grow - Sure the networks are losing a steady audience share to cable TV but our prediction for '86 ["Waiting for the Watchman: Pocket TV's and the AM-radio-ization of Network Programming" ish 33] stands firm. Look for more Talk-TV, Music-videos and stock soaps.

The incredible number of Live-Aid-styled recordings has created a new Grammy category - Best Tax Deductible Performance. Sure favorite in the male category - Lou Reed on Sun City.

From the "You've Got To Serve Somebody" Dept. - Boot It, the radical computer collective that opposes floppy disk technology has been subpoenaed in the wake of a high-level penetration of Department of Commerce computer files. Also named in the subpoena, The A&R Report, [see ish 41, "The New Computer Underground" See ya in Court. Till next ish - ed.



letterz...

★ Dear A+R,
 Even though I don't want to, I like "Party All the Time" by Eddy Murphy. I feel awful about it and am turning to you. Can you help me?

Tony d'Toro
 Hollywood

•• Dear Tony-d,
 Putchafonezonman. Anyway, don't feel bad. We liked Kiss + Heart this year. It's casual.

rental guide ...

Madonna Video
 Virgin Tour

★★★★ Definitely worth renting. And when she says (to her hometown audience in Detroit) "I never got elected homecoming queen or nothin', but I'll tell ya, I feel like one tonight!", A+R almost cried.



ad/vice...

Don't lay so deep in yo grange.



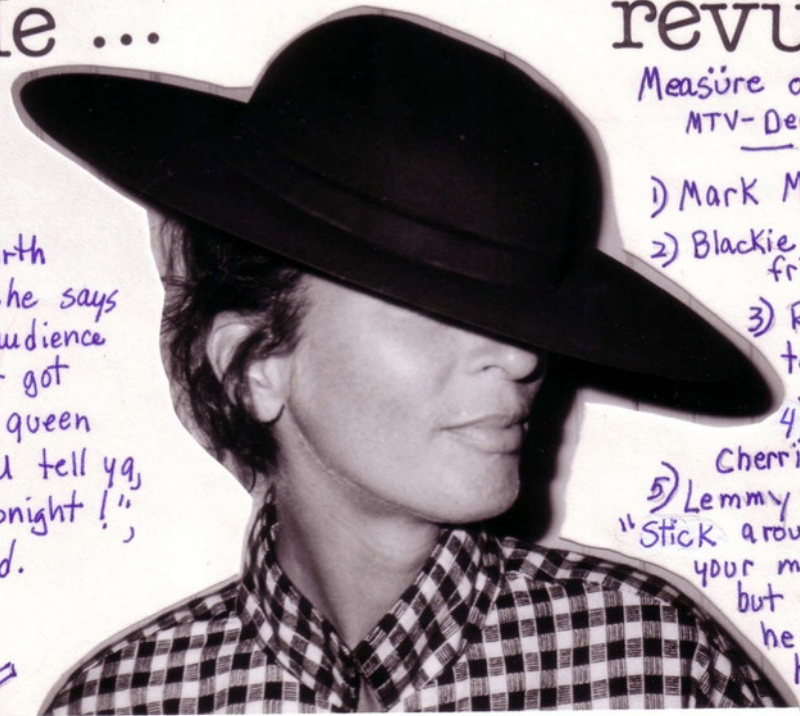
A new era in entertainment dawns on a London stage this spring when Laurence Olivier will star in a play — but won't even be in the theater! In a historic first, he'll be seen as a three-dimensional holographic image, projected by lasers — and will play scenes with flesh-and-blood costars.

revues...

Measure of Metal
 MTV- Dec 26

- 1) Mark Mendoza is ugly.
- 2) Blackie Lawless is frightening.
- 3) Rob Halford is tacky.
- 4) Vince Neal is Cherrie Currie.

5) Lemmy was great — "Stick around or I'll pull your mother's head off, but maybe next time he should sit with his other side to the camera."





WE PRE-DIX IN '86

?!

Paul Young will become "Weird" Paul Young.
Already in the can: I'm Gonna Tear Your
Pantyhose Down, Love of the Common Pupick,
and Every Time You Go Away You Take A
Piece of Meat With You.

¢

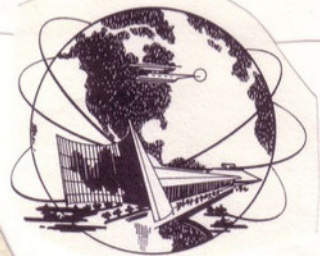
U.S. Government will cease manufacturing pennies.

\$\$

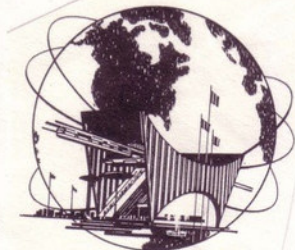
MX-80 SOUND guitarist Bruce Anderson will be
named in a paternity suit, brought by Christina
Amphlett.

£

Johnny Rotten will sell over 350,000.



YRU



Buy-Fi

Is the whole world turning into one big soft cuddly moptop? Just when you thought you'd gone to the limits of personality licensing, along comes a Class-A cross-over breakthrough. Is this the natural progression - psychic - astrologer - Care Bear with an apron? Now that we're reducing the astrological table to faceless cabbage faces, why don't we do the same for International Road Symbols and state seals?

We predict that these Jeane Dixon astrology dolls will be a big hit in toy stores this year.



the equipment / the analysis

IS THERE a doll in your future? Yes, predicts STAR magazine psychic Jeane Dixon, whose astrological dolls will be introduced at the New York Toy Fair in February. (They will be available in toy and department stores by early fall.) The

soft, cuddly dolls will be made in two sizes: 7 in. (\$5.95) and 12 in. (\$11.95). They have interchangeable aprons listing the personality traits of each of the 12 astrological signs and come with a 28 page booklet by Dixon.

[Bloopers, continued from page 1]

version of life as more "realistic" than the traditional studio professionalism associated with the entertainment industry. Nothing typified the rise of this trend more significantly than the career of Allen Funt. With a sometimes bumpy camera and grainy "peeping tom" atmosphere, Candid Camera walked a thin line between voyeuristic thrills and humanistic sociology. Funt's work not only brought us to the edge of the current slew of blooper TV shows, but also lead the way to the camera deja vu experienced in *St. Elsewhere* and *Hill Street Blues*.

Thus these two trends - the desire for more "realistic/intimate contact with celebrities and a fascination with a "sub-Hollywood" quality presentation of reality - combined to form a monster far different than expected. What we got was "Blooper Syndrome" in which we are taught to accept mistakes and "out-takes" as the true reality of life.

Blooper Syndrome, seen in its true light, is the promise of lowered expectations. It is a methodology being shoved down our throats by a united front of multigloms, and in true American tradition, celebrities are being used as endorsements. If Chuck Heston flubs some lines on *The Colbys* then it must be okay if I screwed up my life. We are all acceptable out-takes. The distance between our role models and ourselves has been stabilized. The problem, of course, is that by creating a culture so fascinated by our own errors, we are opening the door to the "mistake-proof" society - a world in which a concern for 'right or wrong' is a suspicious anti-human view. It's not whether the word is misspelled, it's whether you had a good time misspelling it.

What do the multigloms have to gain from all this? A dispirited and lower-achievement oriented work force is a less aggressive less rebellious workforce. A world prepared for blooper syndrome is a world prepared for those big global economic and social bloopers on their way OH-OH! Look Out for that cat in the road...oh, well everybody makes mistakes.

Oh kids! There are so many fun exciting gifts in stock at the A+R Warehouse! And all FREE! To get yours, simply fill in this → Coupon + return to us We will send you a FREE gift!

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MAIL THIS COUPON TO: The A&R Report
P.O. Box 22113
Sunset Sta. S.F. CA 94122

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

February 1986

Happy Valentine's Day

ROOTS, ROCK, BROADWAY: ROCK AND ROLL'S VAUDEVILLE CONNECTION

First came black-tie music awards, then came the "Hall of Fame". What's next for rock and roll - profit-sharing plans and major medical? The anachronistic legitimization of rock and roll is particularly distasteful if only for one detail - the pompous "Roots" styled family-tree which purposely overlooks rock's major derivative source - the Broadway-Vaudeville connection.

Rock academicians would have us believe that R&R was sired by a soul-country hybridization from which one can chart every evolutionary form of rock/pop. This carbon-14 analysis, at best, reflects only the sound of rock and roll - not the spirit. Rock's purely American essence lies much deeper than the grooves of a 45 rpm single - it is rooted in the medicine show mentality that originally spawned Vaudeville and eventually gave us Broadway. If you don't believe us look at the career of Elvis Presley whose development and exploitation paralleled perfectly the growth and decadence of American musical theater. It's no accident that Elvis' success hinged on the promotional abilities of Colonel Tom, an ex-Carny hawker who knew what

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor



Do You Like Scratchin? Compact disc fans who miss the "vintage sound" of old rock and jazz material can now fill the gap with **Scratch & Hiss** - a reverse Dolby process that adds noise to any CD performance. Available now as a stand-alone component - Coming soon **Scratch & Hiss** for CD portables.

You may have thought Riklis was getting reckless when he pulled off the **Pia & Phil** (Pia Zadora with the Philharmonic) LP, but sources report that her next outing is even more drastic - a teaming with John Lydon tentatively titled **Pia & PiL**. Also upcoming for the multi-talented Ms. P. a country-rock LP with Nils Lofgren and Steve Stills (**Pia & Nils & Stills**) If you enjoyed our feature article [**Roots, Rock, Broadway: R&R's Vaudeville Heritage**], you might be interested in the soon-to-be-released mini-text, **There's No Business Like No Business** - a chronology of the business problems of many great music stars including essays on Chuck Berry's tax problems, Springsteen's Laurel Canyon dispute and the battle over the Buffalo Springfield title. Expect an early fall release - following the A&R's re-publication of **The New Privacy: Part Two**.

letterz...

#1 - Dear A+R, I'm a wild child, come on love me, I want you. My heart's in exile, I need you to touch me cuz I want what you do. I want you.

Clifford Fried
San Francisco

★★

Dear WC, You can always find a rap like yrs in any cemetery. Thanks 4 writing tho.

#2 - Dear A+R, What do you get when Madonna merges with McDonald's? Mcdonna!!
Love yr mag, or whatever it is.

Lee Presson
Flint Michigan

★★ Dear Mr. Lee, McThanks!!

Hi Kids. A+R here. IF u have a push-button phone, u can play "Strangers in the Night" 4 yr valentine. Here's how:
48848, 48984. Neat huh?

ad/vice...

special valentine advice:

"Spread it out & lay it on down."

I've had black-outs for four to five years, but now I pass out as much as 10 to 12 times a week. My loss of consciousness lasts only as long as it takes me to fall. I'm

... Bruce Springsteen was asked to pose for a sexy, but tasteful, photo layout for Playgirl magazine, but he gave them a firm "No thanks."

oooh
dell. "You might be able to give a brain a body transplant, but you can't give your body a brain transplant because you only exist in your mind." □

"If you are working harder than the band, drop the band."
East Coast rec exec.



Inflatable Monster Feet

Talk about Big Foot, these jumbo comic feet inflate to more than 20 inches long. Wear them as a gag, or to enhance a costume. Made of durable, flexible plastic.
□ 3024M, Monster Feet\$3.98

as worn by Lemmy Motorhead!

CAN YOU GUESS
WHAT
I'M DOING?



ONE'S
MY LIMIT!

Happy 1986

It will
take you
where you've
never been
before

Valentine's
Day!



superlative design for
comfort and exposure

THE LOVE MACHINE is available now in a numbered, limited edition
bearing the designer's signature.

68 lbs.
padded, upholstered, adjustable

accommodates lovers
of any size,
weight and shape

from
t.1e

**A&R REP
ORT**

t all

Love unkie Everywh-ere

roll up yr sleeve)

the American public really wanted - a new Midway display - a man, half-black and half-white who could sing and dance. And just as musical theater progressed from traveling-show to vaudeville, so did Elvis' career, moving from the Carny-style R&R tours into the babes and back-beat musicals of the sixties. From this form of motion picture vaudeville (later revived by David Lee Roth), Elvis evolved to an emulation of the Broadway stage in his comeback TV specials, using synchronized dance routines and fixed sets. In the final stages of his career, Elvis moved into the hi-end tack of American theater's most excessive and decadent form of musical production - Vegas syndrome.

American Musical Theater not only created the format for rock and roll, it enlarged rock's potential vistas by providing a marketing strategy that brought rock from a singles-oriented business to an LP-oriented business and eventually to a video-musical business.

The first step - moving rock from singles to LPs was accomplished by two sixties musical gurus - Clive Davis and the Beatles. Prior to Davis' marketing strategies and the Beatles' **Sergeant Pepper**, rock LPs were inconsistent sellers. At best, a buyer could expect one hit and 11 losers. The dominating forces on the LP sales charts were Broadway cast albums or pop singers who drew from the Broadway stage- LPs which sustained themselves over two sides because of a thematic and dramatic consistency of the material.

Clive Davis' approach at CBS belied an understanding of this phenomenon. By encouraging unified cover art [Big Brother and the Holding Company], drama-styled lyric writers [Paul Simon, Bob Dylan, Neil Diamond], pit-orchestra rock arrangements [Blood, Sweat & Tears, Chicago], as well as proper LP use and placement of material, Davis brought a thematic visualization to rock and roll that was initially misconstrued as simply a visual/audio backdrop for the first wave of hallucinating teenagers. The Beatles, through **Sergeant Pepper**, expanded on this 'unified-field' approach to rock by adding a less-subtle British music hall approach - in which "the whole" [the collection of LP tunes] became greater than the parts [any particular hit single].


The impact of Davis and the Beatles is evident, not only in the aberrant rock-opera mentality, but more properly in the thematic/dramatic prerequisite for signing any new artist and creating any new work. Can she sell a song? Can he dance? Will they look good on the stage and screen? The emergence of video is proving the prophecy - rock is simply another form of musical theater. Like Broadway and Vaudeville it sells best when the dancers are sexy, the dance numbers are well choreographed, the songs tell a story, and the singer has credibility.

Every deviation of rock music follows this path - Pop/Rock ala Madonna is a direct derivative of Broadway (and if you don't believe us, compare Madonna's **Live Virgin Tour** with any one-woman Broadway showpiece). Heavy Metal is straight theater (it's no wonder Twisted Sister covered **Leader of the Pack** - the legendary Shadow Morton conceived of the tune as a straight piece of rock drama). Even video rockabilly revivalists like the Straycats resemble the Broadway tack of **Grease** more than the Memphis grit of Carl Perkins.

This cultural revisionism and academic pre-occupation with sociological rock roots is symptomatic of the mega-rock industry's deep seated insecurity and unwillingness to acknowledge the crass loveableness of rock and roll. It is not a cross-pollination of musical forms that gave us rock. The sound is merely symptomatic of the disease. Teens in the mid-fifties simply wanted a new form of musical theater. From these shamanist medicine-show origins, rock and roll was born.

Have a "love" problem that's related to consumer electronics? Get ready for the Spring release of **WHERE DO I PLUG IN - UNDERSTANDING LOVE IN A HI-TECH WORLD**, a special Valentine's Day bonus for A&R Readers. Coming Soon.

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# wks	WK. of Feb 9, 1986
1	1	17	Angel Corpus Christi - I♥NY - Criminal Damage
2	4	3	Robert Palmer - Addicted to Love - Island
3	34	2	MX-80 - Existential Lover - (***)
4	4	4	Loverboy - This Cd B the Night - Columbia
5	5	5	Divinyls - Pleasure & Pain - chrysalis
6	6	6	Iron Maiden - Love After Death - Capitol
7	7	7	James Brown - Loving in America - Epic
8	8	8	Wang Chung - To Love & Die in L.A. Geffen
9	9	9	Rambo; First Love Part II - Thorn/Emi
10			Jr. Grenadier - what Is A Kiss - (***)

THE

A & R REPORT

(***) : shopping for a label 

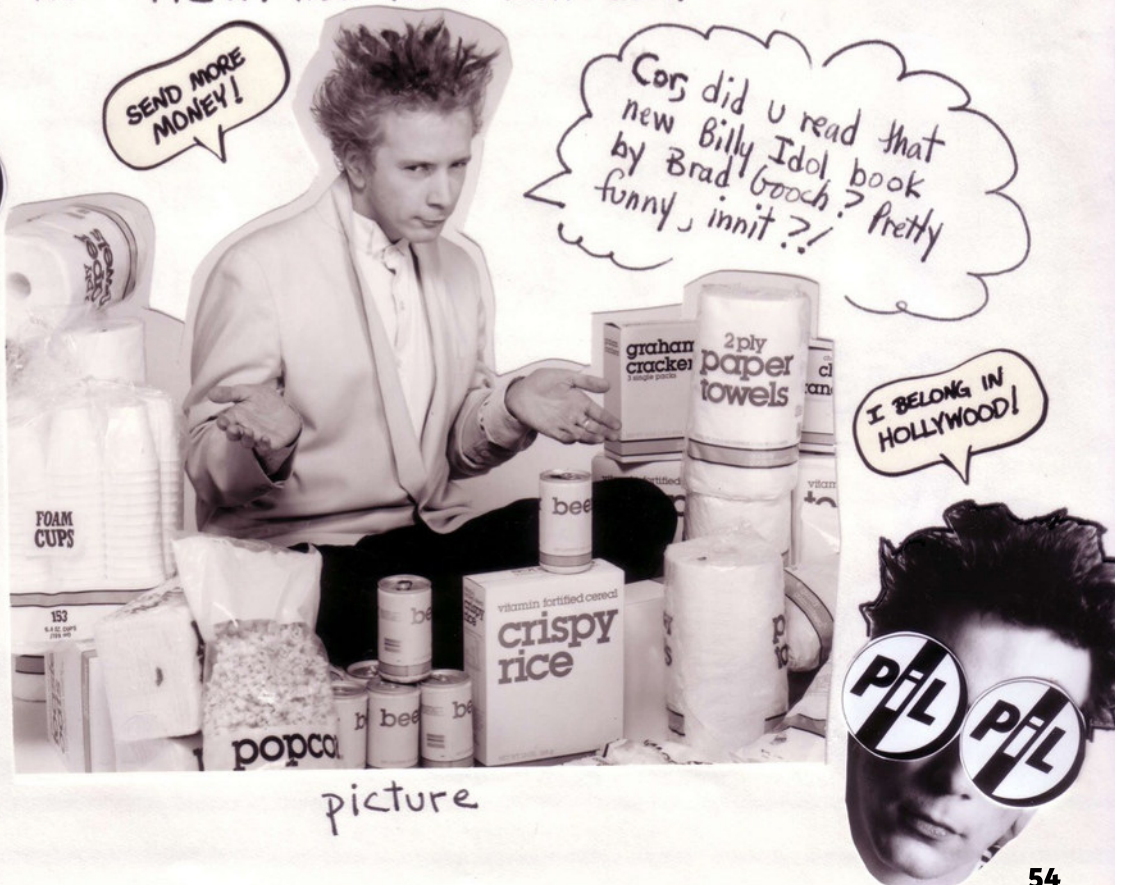
"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

review

If yr favorite snare drum sound is that of a gunshot fired at close range, if yr favorite headphone volume leaves yr ears ringing, + if u like 2 dance so hard + so long (oooooh) that yr neck is sore the next day (headbanging sort of hurts when you're old), then u need PIL, new from Elektra Records (thank 4 test press, guys.) when A+R first heard FFF (Farewell My Fair Weather Friend) A got 2 excited + felt like smashing a beautiful glass vase against the living room wall. (A didn't tho - it's 2 beautiful + besides, it was a gift from Aunt Shirlee). The grooves are just barely contained on the vinyl/tape, + the first side especially will make u wild. Buy one 4 yrself (even if u get promos) + one for yr valentine — + call yr radio station + request it! PIL... now more than ever.



also new from Elektra: 12" single of THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT. (as heard on Miami Vice!) THIS IS WHAT YOU GET. Special Vice Mix. It's hot!



picture

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset SF CA 94122

April, 1986

April Fools!

RIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD: CONVERTING POP STARS TO POSTAGE STAMPS

Pity the fool who tries to be a celebrity in this world! You may start out as a three-dimensional creature but you'll soon be reduced to a two-dimensional caricature capable of being reproduced, licensed and stamped on the rear end of the modern world.

Some may argue that this process of social reduction is a reminder that we are descending the last few steps of the fire escape of modern culture, i.e. the Big Demographic Breakdown. But that's an unnecessarily depressing view of the human condition. Everything is turning into tiny marketable units because that form of graphic representation gets better legal protection. This change from three-dimensional to two-dimensional life took place over a few decades and involved the cross-pollination of two trends, the failure to protect celebrity style and the incredible sales power of licensed goods. What? You say celebrity style is protected..Tell it to Nancy Sinatra. Twenty years ago, her version of "These Boots Are Made For Walkin'" hit Numero Uno and kicked off American Mod Womanhood. Four years later, a federal judge went a 'messin' where he shouldn't a 'been messin' and said

Continued on page 4

FROM the Editor



Has it already been a year since the last A&R Report Survey? How time flies when you're having a good time! And talking about having a good time, we must be doing something right. In the past 12 months, not one reader has cancelled a subscription! Not one single advertiser has dropped ad space! Not one single congressional committee has investigated our 'Hot and Happening' Charts! Not one single database has bumped our 1200 baud network! Not one infringement lawsuit has been filed against us. In short, we haven't lost an inch in our battle to tell it like it is! So please fill out your survey pronto, Tonto, and let us verify once and for all that American literacy has sunk to a new low!

DON'T CALL IT SELLING OUT; CALL IT REACHING OUT - Pat Benatar's gutless revision of her "Le Bel Age" video has had an odd tidal wave effect on the use of comedians in rock videos - other comics being axed, Grace Slick, Sammy Hagar, and Sting.

WHAT'S OUR BEEF? If the feds aren't sitting on computer tech development, then why did the IRS pick the Zenith Z-171 over the Grid? [See ish 14 Buy-Fi: "Why can't a computer feel like a gun?". Til next ish' - Ed.

Copr. 1986 A&R

letterz...

①

Dear A+R,
Can you please tell me
what's inside a girl?

Mark B.
New Orleans

★ Dear Mark,
Somethin's tellin' me
it's a whole nuther world!

• You can check the fit of new pants without trying them on. With the top of the pants fastened, the closed waistband should just wrap around your neck.

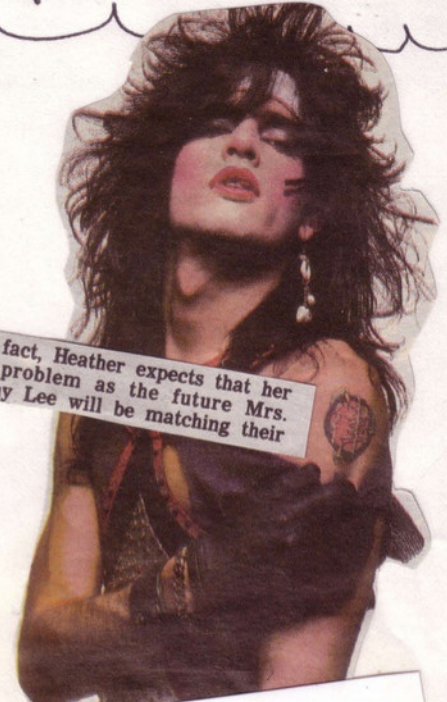
WOW!

ad/vice...

"Fools Fall in Love
(but They Never Learn.)"

"There is absolutely no truth to the rumor that I'm going solo. Our creative chemistry made us successful. It would be crazy to disrupt that."

TRANSLATION: "Hell, if I can sell millions of records playing with these clowns, I can make four times as much selling the same number of records as a solo artist."



In fact, Heather expects that her real problem as the future Mrs. Tommy Lee will be matching their

② Dear A+R,
I called MTV to request the PIL video, + the operator sorta made fun of me just because I'm 38 + watch MTV about 12 hrs. a day. What should I do about it?

Andrea Tofshitsky
Pismo Beach

★ Dear Andrea,
Call back + tell 'em
"K12mi qz!"

MOVING—Wheelchair, crutches, roll-away bed, card table, vibrating recliner, rotisserie, 891-1685

round & round

Englishman Ken Edwards regularly performs with live wild rats. Catching them in traps in the sewers of Manchester, Ken cleans up the rats in his bath before stuffing them down the front of the fishnet tights he wears during his stage act. The record number of wild rats Ken has stuffed down his tights is 47.

revues...

Lords of the New Church - at the Stone in SF - March 23rd: just so u no what the crowd looked like: 4 Hanoi Rocks T-shirts, (+ I was glad I did my hair). The support was Thrill of the Wrought? First Lords' song was Method 2 R Madness. It seemed 4 ever till he took his jacket off. (I always wanted 2 look like that from the waist up.) A couple of covers - among them Ramblin Rose. Encore: Ya Really Got Me. When A got home + told Rabbit the show, that Stiv had fallen into the crowd, R said "that's dangerous, outrageous, + prone 2 lead 2 lawsuits." When A went on about the bare chest + black leather, R said "Go ahead A, proclaim your love 4 a deformity." R doesn't no A-felt Stivvie's chest w/ bare fingers (thank God my gloves were fingerless). R will have 2 read it here first, like U!



Dylanmania is sweeping the USA, reports more than one publication. But the A+R Report predicted "Dylan Will Be Huge" way back in December of 1984. Yo, A+R Heads, Yo Yo Yo!!

Anyway, don't u love falling asleep with yr ears ringing?!!



LOVE from all your favorite fools



Bad music for bad people

Bloody Mashed Rat
Disgusting. 11" phony rubber rat looks like it just got run over. Leave on kitchen or

Buy-Fi

GARBAGE PAIL KIDS

Tired of that cabbage patch cloth-mother merchandise? Here's a product that portrays the adult world as a macabre cliché - a place in which deformed puff-faced creatures display their malnormities. It's Garbage Pail Kids! There's Bad Breath Seth, Slain Wayne, and Ugh Lee. All part of a strange family of deviants that prove once and for all that little boys and girls prefer mutants to cuddly bears. Good luck trying to collect 'em, they're sold out nationwide. NEXT ISH - we review interactive sex software!



"Living Dead" (continued from page 1)

Nancy lacked a distinctive style - that if Goodyear Tire and Rubber wanted to sell tires using a soundalike girl in lookalike clothes doing "Boots" that was okay with Uncle Sam. Talk about missing the boat? When Bela Lugosi's kin went in front of California's Big Bench, to try and stop the commercial exploitation of his image, only Justice Rose "Big" Bird got a grip on the problem. Ramblin' Rose pointed out there's no copyright-type law to protect a performer's personality so there's no way to stop exploitation - a lesson Colonel Tom learned while trying to stop Elvis imitators/merchandisers from unlicensed exploitation of the recently riga-mortified King. (see Ish 14 "Puttin' on the Stiffs: Jackie O and the Celebrity Lookalike Syndrome") And while living/dead celebs were faced with problems of commercial exploitation, fictional characters like Tarzan, Mickey Mouse and Snoopy were able to stop imitators dead in their tracks. (see ish 7 "The Cartooning of America") With a potential international copyright convention in the wings - and with trademark protection available for unique and broad stylistic representations, it's no wonder that celebs are all becoming cabbage patch dolls. Everything is being reduced to an identifiable graphic presentation that can be exploited - pictures, signatures, simple and obvious marks pressed on to merchandise. It isn't like anybody has a choice...if you don't exploit your own icon, somebody else will. Why is this happening? It's a measure of our insatiable merchandising sugar tooth. Global multiglom merchandisers know that we are defective organisms - we can't control our possessive tendencies. We no longer emulate our pop heroes: we own 'em. The result is a reductive filtering which removes all of the subtle shading we used to call personal style - leaving behind a simplified residue of visual or audio mass-produced iconography. The bottom line for celebs is that: if you can't identify it immediately; and if you can't reproduce and register it in recognizable units; then one of these days, those multiglom boots are gonna walk all over you.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset S.F. CA 94122

READERSHIP SURVEY 1986

Readers, we love ya!
You did it for us last year, you can do it again.

Talkin 'bout that annual Spring A&R Readership Survey - that inquisitive little request for the information that can make or break our demographic profile.

We're not looking for the truth..just something close, so don't be afraid to "round it off to the nearest dollar" to guarantee our commercial stability. And anyway, just because you buy on the low-end of the consumer spectrum doesn't mean you lack consumer consciousness or a willingness to spend.

DEFINITIONS

"You" means the physical being looking at these words.

"own" means possess and control. It does not impute title or legal ownership and can include any form of control based upon a credit transaction.

QUESTIONS

1. Is it too late?
2. Why?
3. Where does it hurt the most?
4. How many remote control items do you own?
5. What items in your house would you put in the '86 timecapsule?
 1. _____
 2. _____
 3. _____

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NAME _____

6. Has any part of your body been the subject of a video thermogram?
7. Whose sales figures baffle you the most?
8. When was the last time you wrote a resume?
9. What non-food items do you keep in your refrigerator?
10. Which do you own more of - aroma disks; compact disks; or floppy disks?
11. Do you own any Windham Hill records?
12. What pop star looks like you?
13. Do you think Mark Goodman should get a haircut?
14. How low can you go?
15. Which of these A&R products would you spend money on?
1. **NEW PRIVACY-** The original 50 page treatise on techno-man's redefinition of traditional concepts of privacy. Bound in attractive soft cardboard cover with your choice of footnotes within/or at end of text.
 2. **A&R T-SHIRTS**
Carefully crafted 100% cotton white on black t-shirts bearing the A&R logo and registered trademark "Often in Error - Never in Doubt"
 3. **WHERE DO I PLUG IN?** - The consummate guide to love and other technological problems. Answers to readers queries re disk drives, G-spots, as well as the laying of indoor and outdoor cable.
 4. **WHEN TO BUY CONSUMER ELECTRONICS** - Wish you had waited a few months to buy that VCR or laptop? This 40 page buying guide offers a series of helpful tips to guarantee that you save maximum dollars to achieve current technology. (Banned by the Far Eastern Consumer Electronics Trade Council).

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SF CA 94122

THE

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"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F.

CA 94122

May, 1986

Happy Mothers Day!

TAKING IT TO THE WALL - ATMs AND THE MONEYGLOM CONSPIRACY

Jam that bankcard into the nearest Automated Teller. Oh...That feels good! Peek into the digital piggybank and grab a fast forty. Plastic In = Money Out. Merlin dreamed about it. But we've achieved the fantasy - getting gold out of stone. They call them ATMs and you know them as Insta-Tellers and Money-Machines. But, whatever you call them, it all comes down to money for nothing and the cards are free. Not only can you grab the cash from your savings/checking accounts but this modern day alchemy lets you access your Visa and Mastercards as well. Finally, you can get a cash advance without the condescending glances of tellers and loan officers. How did all this digital banking suddenly fall into place? Look no further than that national network of banks, insurance companies and credit managers who have a stranglehold on every cent that moves across our borders. - The Mighty Moneygloms - that slimey group of cashmongers who gave us peace symbols on personal checks and Platinum amex cards. How did it happen?

Continued on Page 4

FROM thé Editör



Who do you love big Mother? That's right - we've added an extra edition to honor a holiday that's been reduced to wired flowers and stale chocolate. As we sadly reported last December, one well-known male rocker recently bowed to label pressure and dropped his tribute to Motherhood "My Mom" from his best-selling LP. Apparently rec execs felt the theme too "wimpy" for the star's otherwise macho image. While the rock industry worries so much about what's in rock lyrics, they forget what isn't!. So to all rock mothers and to all mothers of rockers, Rock On! Jackson Browne, Simply Red, the Moody Blues and Blue Oyster Cult prove what we spotted back in October (see ish 33, "Green on Red - the Return of Colored Acts). Next big radio trend - Initials! Expect heavy chart action from L.L. Cool J, R.E.M. and W.A.S.P. The latest in digital music gadgets - The Walter Midi - detects if the music you are sampling is a sample. Used already by several major Canadian recording artists, a lower-priced no-frills box will be available in October from Midi-Life Crisis. Till next ish - ed

letterz...

① Dear A+R,
You guys are nuts.

Don Ciccone
San Francisco

★ Thanks Don!

② Dear A+R,
I really dig the A+R Report.
It's the real poop-for-free!
By the way, what are you planning
to do with the readership survey
I sent in?

Richard Riegel
Cincinnati

MAN DROWNS AT LIFEGUARD PARTY!

rental guide ...

Rent these two: Corrupt, starring Harvey Keitel + John Lydon (sick sick sick), + Out of the Blue, a film by Dennis Hopper. In OOTB, Dennis has a daughter who is pretty pissed because "first Elvis left me, then Johnny Rotten left me." And Neil Young's voice is heard throughout singing... "this is the story of Johnny Rotten..." A great double bill! (Confidential to John Lydon: Thanks for the autographed glossie!! Hard to believe, but it arrived in the mail the same day A+R watched these two movies.) Hey hey, my my.

And Albin Sadar and Robert Pagani of New York produced what might be the most useless fad of all: the Doberman, a foam rubber head of a doberman pinscher to make your cat or small dog look more terrifying.

"With a little shaving cream below the lips to make it look rabid, it's the perfect thing for a high-crime area," says Pagani.

Household Items

DON'T TALK DIRTY!

Keep your telephone mouthpiece fresh and clean with new Fone-Scent® fragrant plastic telephone sanitizer. Selection of round or square. Three exciting fragrances—floral, lemon, or strawberry. Send \$4.00 for 3. Capitol Mail Order, 2468 Knightwood Way, Rancho Cordova, CA 95670. (122)

ad/vice...

Everything is good until you know something about it.

★ Yo, Rich. Great to hear from you. The surveys will be published in a special issue, called "A+R Report Readers Say The Darndest Things." Soon come.

"the only reason to use a snare drum in the studio is to trigger the reverb." Dave Weillhausen

QUADRUPED CASSETTES

2750-A ADELIN, BERKELEY, CA 94703 415-843-6980

The GIZZARDS - UNICORN

FRANCES DENSMORE: GUITARS AND VOCALS
LYLE E. RILEY: BASS AND VOCALS
NORM BEAT: DRUMS

AMERICAN ROOTS ROCK AND ROLL'S ANSWER TO LAWRENCE OLIVIER.

HALF-LIFE

BRUCE ANDERSON: GUITARS
DALE SOPHIA: BASS
S.C. NORMAN: DRUMS

BERNARD HERRMANN MEETS LINK WRAY.

O-TYPE O-TYPE

WERNER HELD: BASS AND EFFECTS
BERNARD FORTH: GUITAR AND EFFECTS
NEIMAND: DRUMS

BIZARRE IMPROVISATIONS FROM EVERY WALK OF LIFE.

QUADRUPED CASSETTES WAS CREATED BY BRUCE ANDERSON AND DALE SOPHIA OF MX-80! AND SHOWCASES MUSIC FROM THE BAY AREA ARTIST "SHUT IN" CONTINGENT.

Our first three tapes are each \$8 pp, or \$20 for the set.
COMING SOON



MX-80 LIVE
MX-80 CROWD CONTROL
MX-80 HARD ATTACK
MX-80 OUT OF THE TUNNEL



the c-minus humans

ALSO - ALL NEW MX-80 ALBUM... "EXISTENTIAL LOVER"

LOU REED EXPLODES BACK ON ROCK RADIO

MISTRIAL ■ Lou Reed

Kids, isn't it just wonderful to have Lou Reed back on the turntable, + on MTV too?! (Call DIAL-MTV + request "No Money Down." Now.) OK. First of all, Lou plays alot of guitar on every song + boy is it fun to hear that again. Shit yes it is! check out his solos on "Mama's Got A Lover." It's comforting, especially in today's world of endless hammer-ons + whammy bars, to hear Lou's familiar, simple guitar solos. OK. Do you ever feel like a peeping tom while listening to some Lou Reed songs? You'll get that feeling again when you listen (+ listen + listen) to "I Remember You." OK. Now for "Tell It To Your Heart." God. there is something quite over-



whelmingly beautiful about this song: the chord changes, the story, the tempo, the guitar playing, + that voice — all add up to a haunting, moving... ... this is too many words already so I will just say that this song makes me cry. Every time. So, little A+R heads, read this in between the teardrops, then go to the record store + buy "Mistrial." But while you're at it, better check that platter make sure it came in the original wrapper.



the equipment

Finally, Your Answer To A Snoring Partner

Scientifically developed to stop snoring effectively without drugs or surgery, Snore Stopper's design is based on research studies that prove that a brief, physical stimulus to the body temporarily stops snoring. The static electrical pulse which Snore Stopper emits, each time you snore, is very light - and it goes on for only 5/100 of a second. It's so slight a stimulus that it won't wake you up, but it will stop even the heaviest sleeper from snoring. And it's absolutely harmless to healthy people. (If you are under medical care, consult your physician before using.)

Snore Stopper puts an end to unpleasant snoring that can cause you and your bedtime partner to have a restless and fitful night's sleep. Order yours today and be assured of restful results right away.

■ Snore Stopper KK#17 \$39(2.50)



Buy-Fi

the analysis

At last - a cattle-prod for sleepers. Creep off to dreamland with Old Sparky by your side. He's ready and willing and able to jolt you quietly into nocturnal submission. You definitely won't need drugs or surgery after this thing - especially if you fell asleep with your pacemaker in overdrive. What's next, cyanide polish for nail biters? Soon to come - we review Pink Randy - the newest cube radio.

(ATMS continued from Page 1)

First, the banks exploited Piggybank Syndrome - the childlike human desire to keep your hands on your money. After all, you could always break open your piggybank for an emergency, so why can't you apply the same principle to your adult savings?

Second, the Mighty MGs exploited the biggest baby-boom addiction - Las Vegas Syndrome - You'll never be able to buy the house, so why not buy the VCR!. Why worry about capital gains when you haven't got any capital? By using credit, the disenfranchised middle-class spends money it doesn't have to purchase items which will be outdated before the payments are over. (see our recent article on the Discovery Card in ish 42, "All Men are Credited Equal: Sears Takes Plastic to the Middle Class") The ATM-credit card connection accelerates the credit tailspin by taking the guilt out of cash advances. Just push a few buttons and there's the green.

For 30 years the Moneygloms have been laying the groundwork for a national money-management program - a new world in which a bank's capability is no longer limited by old-fashioned record keeping principles. The MGs used to make their dough by sitting on stacks of money and investing it. But as spending habits changed, the banks became service centers instead of storage centers. So, by charging for every type of transaction, the banks cashed in on money movement, instead of money storage.

And that's why banks needed computers - to keep track of this movement and to make it more appealing to conned-sumers. That's why the moneygloms invested so heavily in the first generation of key punching computers and then squandered fortunes on mainframe prototypes. And because of this R&D the computer evolved. (see ish 22 "Daddy, Where Do Computers Come From? How the Military-Financial Complex Created the PC"). With the aid of computers, banks have become our digital piggybanks. And by closing out the bank's interiors, banks have become bloodless - no more Patty Hearst shoot-em-ups - the only crimes are through computers. And to make sure that there were no problems on the computer-crime front, the banks sponsored The Electronic Fund Transfer Act - a one-sided piece of consumer legislation that lets the MGs charge you for any ATM errors ("I'm sorry Miss, but are you sure nobody else in your family used your card?") So spend it fast and charge it hard. The end may not be near but the bank machine is.

HOT & HAPPENING

The World's 10 Sexiest Men



John Cassavettes

Stiv Bators



Jr. Grenadier



Lou Reed

Martin Rev



Robbie Robertson



Keith



Jake Rivera

Matt Lattanzi



the guy behind the counter at Petrini's on 25th Avenue.

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

★

This guy goes to the doctor because he has a rash on his arm, from his elbow all the way to his fingertips. The doctor prescribes an ointment + tells the guy to come back in a week. The guy comes back in a week, the rash is no better, the doctor prescribes another ointment, pills etc. + tells the guy to come back in a week. The guy comes back in a week + he still has the rash. This puzzles the doctor, + he asks the guy what he does for a living. The guy says "I give enemas to elephants at the circus." The doctor says "There's your whole problem. You're going to have to quit that job." The guy says "what! And give up show business?!"

★

PIL to II dates

- | | | |
|-------------|----|-----------------------------------|
| <u>June</u> | 12 | NYC - Beacon Theater |
| | 13 | Boston - Orpheum Theater |
| | 14 | Montreal - Palladium |
| | 17 | Cleveland - Fantasy Theater |
| | 19 | Detroit - State Theater |
| | 20 | Chicago - Riviera Theater |
| | 21 | Milwaukee - Eagle's Ballroom |
| | 22 | Minneapolis - Orpheum Theater |
| | 27 | Vancouver - Thunderbird |
| | 28 | Seattle - Paramount Theater |
| <u>July</u> | 2 | San Francisco - Civic Center |
| | 4 | Irvine - Irvine Meadows |
| | 5 | Los Angeles - Palladium |
| | 11 | Dallas - TBA |
| | 13 | Houston - Cullen Auditorium |
| | 15 | New Orleans - McAllister Coliseum |

A+R Report T-shirts
 — Coming Soon —
 One Size Fits All

Rain tonight could carry
 a bit of harmless fallout

New Group:
 The Hunter Thompson Twins

Falco



THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

July, 1986

Happy Fourth!

LIFE LOOKS BETTER WHEN YOU DO: DESIGNER SURGERY AND THE RIGHT TO LOOK GOOD

Would you rather be ugly in a democracy or beautiful in a dictatorship? Don't pretend to think about it...the answer's written all over your face. That's why we're celebrating July 4th in the most patriotic way - by giving Lady Liberty a full-bodied grime-lipectomy. Take off a few pounds of dead weight and add some cosmetic touch-ups and suddenly old LL isn't as old as she used to be! But forget about the 7-4-86 unveiling - the only cosmetic revelation that the people really want to know about is what's going on under Michael Jackson's surgical mask. The simultaneous debut of Michael's new face and album will be as important and as patriotic as any statue-cleanup because MJ's unveiling demonstrates that even a poor young black man from Gary, Indiana can enjoy the greatest freedom of all - The Right to Look Good!

The Right to Look Good was not built into the Bill of Rights but then again they didn't know about nose-jobs and eye-lifts back then. The Right to Look Good is one of our new "trade-in" rights - given to us by the multinational cartels while some of the old rights were slowly taken away.

Continued on page 6

FROM thé Editör

Supporters of the "Vote by Phone in 1988" coalition say lobbying efforts are being stonewalled by congressional leaders supposedly backed by electronic mail services. Despite survey evidence which proves that voting would increase by 57%, opponents of 900-number voting maintain that the massive phone use would create a national security problem. And Speaking of the 1988 Prexy Pick - AP and Gallup surveys verified an Iaccoca v. Ueberroth battle for the Top Spot. That was no surprise to readers of the **A&R Report** who remember our January prediction that the next man in the Oval Office would have a last name starting with a vowel. (see ish 44, "How Many Polls does it take to Put in A President?") What's The Average A&R Reader Like? She or he is an upbeat individual coping in a downbeat world - a doer, not a sayer - who reads 2.3 magazines a week and recently rewrote a resume. She or he takes it as it comes; is interested in safe sex; and wants an A&R t-shirt. To those who took the time to answer our 1986 Survey - Thanks (and don't forget to check out pp. 3-4 this ish for more of the results). And for those of you didn't respond, we know who you are and we're sure you had a good reason.



letterz...

ad/vice...

① Dear A+R,
 ALOHA! MY BUDDIES!
 HAVIN' A GREAT TIME! but DON'T TELL ANYONE!! IS IT FRIDAY YET?!!
 OH NO! I ATE TOO MUCH AGAIN!!
 Bye! Steve Hoy,
 Honolulu

Even a stopped clock is right twice a day.

② Dear A+R,
 I'M MISERABLE WITHOUT YOU!
 I get out, I'm gonna WORK... WORK... WORK...
 TO THE MAX! Thanks for the calendar.. it really does seem to make the time pass faster.
 Jehr Schiavo,
 San Quentin



rental
guide

CRAMPS
at
Napa
Mental Hos-
pital---1978

This is a thought provoking video. Really. Kind of hard to explain right now... you should rent it & c 4 yrself. Lux: "We're the Cramps from New York City." Girl in crowd screams: "I got Cramps!" Lux: "Me too + I don't know what to do with 'em." The black patients seemed to really enjoy the beat. Mostly the crowd behaved just like any happening Cramps crowd - screaming, yelling, grabbing Lux, trying to grab the microphone, + sticking their heads in the speaker cabinets. Well, like Lux told 'em, "We drove 3,000 miles to play for you people and they tell me you're crazy. Well I don't know, but you look OK to me."



HOLIDAY IDEAS

Get an early start at the beach + try out your new

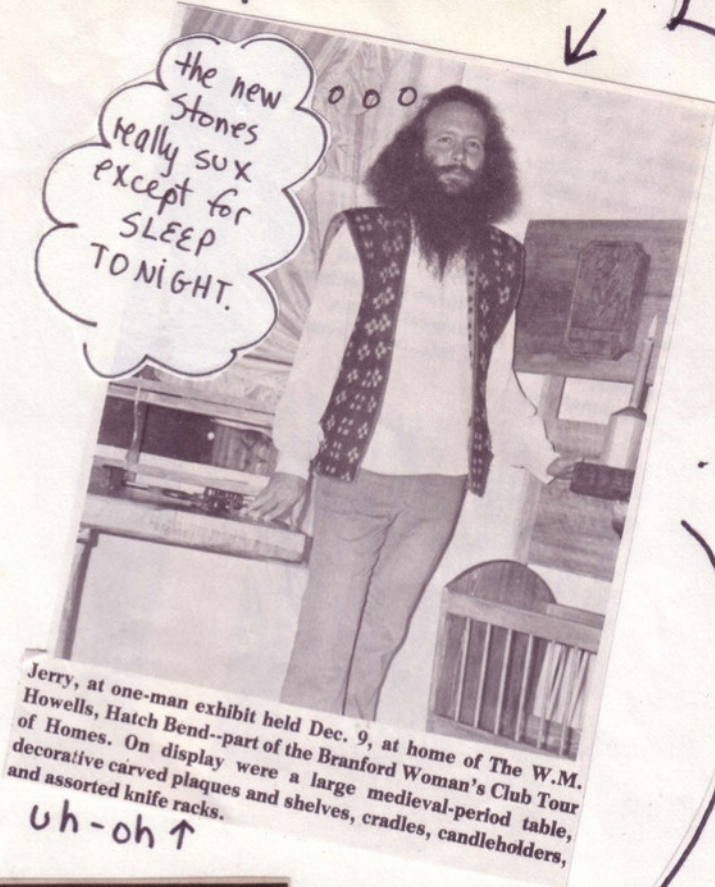


with transparent "window" fingernail! Look very cool while wearing your



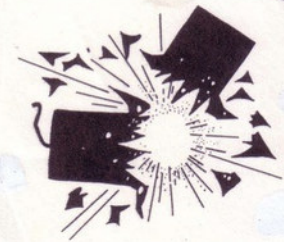
3. Pay a surprise visit to

the new
Stones
really sux
except for
SLEEP
TONIGHT.



uh-oh ↑

4. Put on your wig-hat, your hi-heeled sneakers, + your red dress + go see →



Buy-Fi

"Nude" Beer Is Back



[the equipment / the analysis]

"Nude" beer, the brand whose every bottle boasts a scratch-off topless model, is mounting a comeback this summer. The first batch of sexy suds, a product of the Irvine, CA-based Golden Beverage Company, went down the drain in 1983, when the California Department of Alcoholic Beverage Control held up distribution because of objections to the label.

To meet the rigid federal standards, the company claims to have spent \$25,000 subjecting the bosomy beverage's labels to various environmental tests in order to assure the scratch-off labels would not peel off or be otherwise damaged by cold or heat.

From the same people who brought you kids on milk cartons - here's the adult version for Dad. Yeah, pass me a brew, pal. Sure, you can scratch, but please don't sniff. At last - the male experience encapsulated in one easy to open container. No unmanageable fold-outs, no videos to rewind. Just scratch, chug and leave the rest in the hands of Onan. Coming soon - kama sutra diagrams on your weedwacker!

(Surgery - continued from page 1)

(see ish 22 "The Constitutional Flea Market: Trading in Old Rights for The New Privacy"). This swapping of human rights for consumptive rights was triggered by the national standardization of beauty established early in this century by the onslaught of mass communications. With the national and international distribution of magazines, movies and television transmission, we are constantly reminded that as a people - whether black or white; rich or poor; male or female - we must fight for the right to be as beautiful as our cultural icons.

With a lobbying effort initially fueled by the under-regulated over-marketed cosmetic cartels, we have been persuaded during the past 50 years to use cancerous dyes, caustic hair removers and other chemical slop in order to follow the advertising maxim that our noblest goal on this planet is to correct nature's "mistakes".

But in the last 15 years, three forces have triggered the full bloomed appreciation of our newest Constitutional right. The first in this tri-part rejuvenation was the mid-seventies designer-denimization of the USA. The mass-marketing of this populist fashion style allowed the textile industry to cross the bridge between designer duds and knockoffs.

But what good is wearing the same jeans as Brooke Shields if your ass doesn't match? Welcome to the world of breast augmentation and suction lipectomy! Breakthroughs in clinical cosmetic cutlery have created a new era in medical merchandising and the 1979 bulldozing of federal advertising regulations has all but sanctioned these futuristic scalpel dens. Now, Sunday supplements and late-night commercials promote drive-in breast implants and ear modifications.

And boy - it came just in time as aging b-boomers finally cleared all that coke off the mirror and saw the scary reflection awaiting them underneath. Yikes - Mama told me there'd be days like this - But Mama never told me I'd end up looking like Mama. How about some hair color and a little rhinoplasty? Need a smaller nose, larger breasts, or less body fat - you can get it all with 9 percent financing! Our fascination with current cinema special effects has finally turned inwards - we are the creatures with the exploding bodies and faces - the reconstructed living dead. But you do look mahvelous dolling, and in a world of disintegrating relationships - ruled by sex organs - and measured by physical appearance - that's a freedom you will never have to give up!

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset SF CA 94122

Survey Says!

Hi dee ho, A+ Readers! Here are the results of our most recent survey, "A+ R Report Readers Say The Darndest things." First, we want to thank you for responding (if you don't see your name, it's either because 1) a dog ran off with your survey, or 2) you are recently divorced + yr ex is also on our mailing list + we didn't think you could stand seeing his/her name mentioned. We are sensitive people at the A+ R Report.)

Did you ever think anyone would admit to looking like Robert Tepper? Well, that's just what Glenn O'Brien of NYC did! And what about the beautiful, dark-haired Angel Corpus Christi? She says her pop-star look-a-like is Jonathan Richman! Yes! We have funny readers! F'rinstance, a nice, red-haired Jewish boy from Beverly Hills says he's the spittin' image of "one of the Pips." Or vicey versy, when Clifford Fried of SF names Gene Krupa, + he really does look just like him! Well, OK!... and Thanks again kids. That was fun.

'86

Where does it hurt the most?

- Inside.
F. Winter-Sueslosky, Long Beach
- My pocket.
Don 'Gordo' Ciccone, SF
- Mighty sphincter.
Thor Christensen, Milwaukee

Do you think Mark Goodman should get a haircut?

- Who cares.
Andrew Settel, Mill Valley
- No. Get a bag.
Brad Fox, SF
- A colostomy should do.
Anonymous, NYC

How low can you go?

- Depends on the female.
Eddie Flowers, Los Angeles
- Till the world looks level.
Michael Locklear, Petaluma
- All the way down.
Brian "Lowlife" Walsh,
Orange County

Whose sales figures baffle you the most?

- Leroy Neiman's
Elania Napolous, Berkeley
- Ralph Records'
Steven Leeds, NYC
- Mine.
Dick Snicker, SF

SURVEY

What non-food items do you keep in your refrigerator?

- My roommate's Grand Beef Casserole Delux.
Mark Everett, Belmont
- A clay bust of Alan Vega.
Marty Thau, NYC
- Girlfriends.
Bruce Anderson, Oakland
- My brassieres.
Brian "Rambone" Walsh, Orange County
- None, unless you count California tomatoes.
Dale Sophia, Berkeley
- Beate bedsheets.
Thor Christensen, Milwaukee

Is it too late?

- No. If we all pull together, we can make a better world.
Tony De Toro, Los Angeles
- Yes. By thinking with our sex organs, we've bred
ourselves to the point of mathematical improbability.
Bruce Anderson, Oakland

What items in your house would you put in the '86 timecapsule?

- My Loni Anderson "Sizzle" tape.
Rex Berkowitz, Los Angeles
- P.I.L., Pills, Pillow.
Howard Thompson, NYC
- New Glade April Meadows Air Freshener.
Rick Johnson, Macomb
- Little Debbie Oatmeal Creme Pies.
George Davis, Leopold

RESULTS

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

September, 1986

Happy Indian Summer!

BOTTOMS UP!: CONSUMER SEXUALITY AND LOW-END RESOLUTION

With the rapid growth of designer underwear, high-cut bathing suits and tight jeans, you might as well kiss your ass goodbye. What was once a forbidden zone, covered with layers of cloth and referred to only with reluctance, has become a merchandisable appendage that serves to advertise our consumer/social identity.

Ever wonder why we're the only species on earth encouraged to douse the bottom-half with aerosol sprays and then clothe it with edible underwear? The answer's obvious to anyone who doesn't have his head stuck between his legs - we are in the clutches of a well-planned attack devoted to re-channelling our low-end karma.

As government/industrial efforts purge our literature, music and arts of "pornographic" influences, the same conspiratorial forces are promoting a kinky, consumer oriented focus on our national genitalia. We have slowly shifted from observing pornography to becoming pornography. It is our own genitalia that we are obsessed with and any means of packaging, promoting or selling them is appealing.

The multi-pronged effort to convert our ass-sets to a merchandisable obsession was spawned within the past decade. As the nuclear family disintegrated, single parents, faced with the alienation of a mateless child-rearing environment, fell prey to a fashion consciousness which shortened the display-attract mode of traditional mating. The need to alleviate loneliness and simulate pair-bonding demanded a system whereby participants in social, rather than reproductive sex, could determine suitable partners. Enter designer jeans whose constricting denim features returned us to our naked ape origins and alerted others that we were participants in a social sexual world. (see ish 41, "TAKING IT TO THE SHEETS: SEXUALITY IN A SEXLESS WORLD") This was followed by the most alarming fashion development since the wire corset - the high cut bathing suit. Suddenly, females were forced to wear a form of clothing whose only function was to expose buttocks and a portion of the groin. Not only that,

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor

Due to the controversial nature of this month's subject matter as well as the current standards of libel, slander and emotional distress, our editor has chosen not to offer a commentary. Till next ish - ed. asst.



letterz...

Dear A+R: I heard there is a special Alan Vega fanzine. Do you know anything about this? Help me!

Hot Fox
San Diego

Sho, Ho Fo! Yo! This "freezine" is available for the "customary SAE/IRC" from: NBT

20 Albert Avenue
Grangemouth, Stirlingshire, FK3 9AT, Scotland

So send away for it today! Also, Readers, FYI, NBT is a real cool fanzine that if you don't already know about, you should. Write to for subscription info. It's high quality + easy to read, lotsa pictures, funny writing.

rental guide ...

① Big Trouble - Kids, this latest one from Cassavettes never even made it into the theaters. You must rent this if you call yourself a Cassavettes fan. It stars Peter Falk + Beverly D'Angelo, + Bev is hot hot hot with long blonde hair, sunglasses + plenty of skin tight clothes + lipstick. After A+R watched it, they rewound + watched it again.

ad/vice...

Wake up and cry.



② Mikey + Nicky - this is really an Elaine May movie, but it stars Cassavettes + Falk, so with all their ad-libbing + familiarity, you could think you were watching a Cassavettes movie. This film is so intense, A+R were obsessed/possessed for weeks after seeing it. It got A+R nuts + when we recommended it to our pal Don 'Gordo' Ciccone, he got nuts too. These two movies rented as a double feature will probably completely paralyze you.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset, S.F. CA 94122

Merry Christoween!

October '86

LIFESTYLE INSURANCE: LIVING WITH SERVICE SCAMS AND WARRANTY WORRIES

Those creative folks at American Express have a scary gift idea this Christmas. Buy any consumer goods with your Amex card and get a free warranty extension. Wow! Sounds great, huh? Especially if you're one of the conned-sumer lemmings prepared to dive into the retail sea of crappiness. After all, every gift giver knows that whatever's under the tree is going to go kaputski in no time - so might as well give the gift that keeps on giving - a bogus warranty extension!

The sad, sick and depressing aspect of such warranty offers is that they presume product disposability. Nowadays, we not only buy merchandise but we're willing to pay an upfront extortion charge to guarantee that it will keep running.

This "lifestyle insurance" was born in the mid-seventies when people began realizing that the quality of life was no longer improving. The important thing was to make sure things didn't get any worse. As a result our idea of disasters was redefined. Earthquakes and cancer were bad, but were they really as tragic as losing your credit cards? In a three-pronged

Continued on page 4

FROM thé Editör



DECK THE HALLS WITH JACK O'LANTERNS - As advocates of holiday deregulation, the A&R Report joins in the celebration of merchandising retroactivity with this special "Merry Christoween" ish.

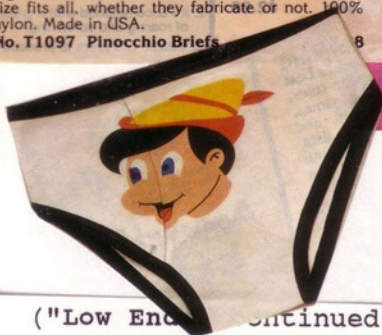
Retailers who once had to wait until Thanksgiving to begin Xmas selling manuevers can now kick off on October 31. For other holiday predictions see our recent article, "Why Not Easter Monday: Let's End Holiday Hangups!" (ish 22)

WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT MY DOOR? - Though too late for our "Between Your Legs" ish we've recently learned that a major magazine publisher will soon test the waters with the ultimate service magazine - "WC" - a bi-weekly aimed at "bathroom readers". Known as "On the John" in the trade, the rag is expected to emphasize grooming, and lifestyles. The prototype ish (which contained samples of scented toilet paper) featured an interview with comedian Jack Carter, a self-help feature on in-grown toenails, and a consumer report on shower radios. Also expected, a waterproof version for the bathtub.

Convention plans continue to simmer as we get ready for A&R-86 - the second annual Spring A&R convention. Don't forget to order your t-shirts to wear at the clambake (see back of Hot & Happenin' charts). Till next ish - ed.



PINOCCHIO BRIEFS. Okay, so maybe they are perverted, twisted and sick. But, you must admit, lying has never been more fun! Get the picture? One size fits all, whether they fabricate or not. 100% nylon. Made in USA.
No. T1097 Pinocchio Briefs



Musical G-Strings

M., N. Musical G-Strings. Absolute novelty for him and her. Press the button and it plays "Love me Tender" and "Let Me Call You Sweetheart." Pink lace heart trimmed G-String for her.

A. Satin Bull G-String. Shows his horns with rolling eyes and even a gold ring in his nose! Amazing detail. One size fits all.



MOOD UNDERWEAR is the wearable sex detector! Is he hot or is he cold? Is she in Horny Heaven or the Antarctic Freeze Zone? These clever undies tell all. Heart-shaped detector on front changes colors to reflect changes in sexual moods... from purple (sex madness) to yellow (thawing out) to black (frigid)—6 colors in all. For men or women. Completely washable, one size fits all. Made in USA.
No. T952 Mood Underwear \$9.98



("Low End... continued from page 1)

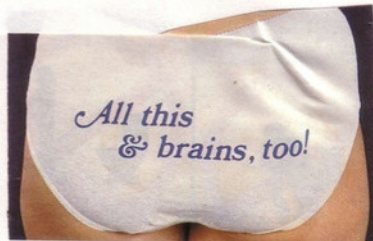
the T-string-like design of the fashion itself creates serious questions about its long-term effects on the anal, rectal and reproductive area.

But the primary purpose of these binding garments was not to encourage social sex but to isolate and personalize our low end - to affirm our existence by honoring our forbidden zone. Rather than symbolize a sexual liberation, post-disco fashion symbolized a binding, constrictive approach to sex. High cut bathing fashions and tight jeans after all are the ultimate in anal retentive behavior. They create the illusion of affirming our personal sexuality but in reality they are a chastity belt for conventional pair-bonding relationships. And if you don't believe us, check out the the sexual/social theories of the gal who popularized designer jeans - Lady Brooke Shields.

This repressive fashion development is linked to a second aspect of our sexual de-evolution - the commercialization of our bottom half. Whereas we used to identify with a full-sized female and male models for advertising/endorsement purposes, Mad Ave., seized by the effect of the MTV/Flashdance catharsis, now pushes products with isolated views of our body parts - primarily our ass/thigh area. The use of our hindquarters to sell fashions, cars, and food is indicative of the switch from following the whims of our head, to following our ass.

The final step in this troika of de-sexual illusion is the neutering of low end consumer products. The past 20 years of hemorrhoid, tampon, toilet tissue, and suppository advertising has created a strange cause-effect relationship among the masses. These ad campaigns could make the uninitiated believe that the purpose of tampons was to enable young girls to do gymnastics; and the purpose of Preparation-H was to help people drive trucks. In a recent ad for a menstruation product named, O.B.'s, a young girl asks her friend, "What is it a new kind of gum or something?" Let's hope she gets the right answer or her boyfriend will be facing a sticky situation.

Where is this butt-headed approach taking our confused society? Like all other aspects of The New Privacy (yes - the final editions will be available next spring - ed.), we are buying the reverse of the illusion. Fashion pretends to sell a freedom in sexuality, but really sells a repressive sexual chastity. Advertising serves only to titillate or confuse us as to gender responsibilities. Conned-sumers are frightened into the embarrassment of not having the right spray, right tampon or right panty-liner. It is this fear of being wrong or unsellable in a merchandised-crazed community that has put undue pressure on our rear-ends. For most of society, the low-end battle is lost, but for those with the urge to battle the butt, the motto remains the same - "Free your ass and your mind will follow."



letterz...

Hemorrhoids Dear A&R,

Your September report on hemorrhoids was one of the best synopses of the subject that I have read. I'm often struck by how ill-informed the medical profession and the general public are about this common ailment. Where the public is concerned, hemorrhoids aren't considered a topic of polite conversation and so won't get much coverage in the general-interest press. As far as my colleagues are concerned, they are to be excused since I don't recall any education about the topic at my medical school.
BOSTON J.B.Z., M.D., Ph.D.

Dear A&R,

I'm gonna scare the hell out of you!

Stephen King
Hollywood

Fuck the Judds!!



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Lester Braunstein

Mother
Daughter

T
&
A

ad/vice...

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features
Bruce Anderson - gtr - on "Wake
Up + Cry"

revues...

Angel Corpus-Christi
Wake Up + Cry

Angel on accordion + vocals, doing 6 songs-including the first single "I Can't Make It." Also an intriguing version of Lou Reed's "R+R Heart." And deepdowninside, you gotta love these nursery crimes for the over fives. On Criminal Damage Records 91 Swansea Rd Reading RG-1 8HA England



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[the
equipment / the
analysis]

Wondering if you got top dollar from your insurer for that crushed vertebrae? If you've got a PC or compatible this info is at your fingertips (or should we say distal phalanges?). And don't worry about statistical scatter, this menu-driven mother will take programming into the final frontier - data management of your own destruction. Where else but the Golden State?

Next ish - we review 7-11's MovieQuik!

"Lifestyle Insurance" continued from page 1

attack, the money-movers took advantage of this switch in priorities. First, the merchandise cabals began charging for their own obsolescence. If you can buy insurance for your prostate, why not for your new cappuccino maker? By shortening warranties and creating "service contracts", consumers began footing the bill for the ever-predictable product breakdowns. The beautiful feature of such service contracts was that the further the consumer was from the date of purchase, the more likely he was to renew his service contract. Four years after you bought the Kenmore washer-dryer, Sears could still be picking up your spare change.

The second gang of money-grubbers to cash in on lifestyle paranoia was the transport industry. Using a Karl-Malden mentality, the airline/credit companies gave us an image of "traveling as disaster" and sold the whole thing - flight insurance, traveler's checks, foreign medical coverage, rent-a-car waivers - as an appealing package for paranoids away from home. (Expect terrorist/skyjacking insurance next year.)

Third, and finally, the moneygloms stepped in with their versions of lifestyle protection - credit card and ATM card insurance. Lose your plastic, have no fear - just call the toll-free number and your liability is limited. No matter that federal and state legislation already protects the credit consumers, the banks can still squeeze some dinero out of unknowing card-users.

The result of this effort is a mental circumvention of the breakdowns, thefts and abrasiveness which we call modern life. The invisible shield doesn't seem to cost much - but it is an incredibly lucrative income for those who prey on our powerlessness and consumer fear. In today's paranoid and disintegrating world, if you've got the bucks, it doesn't matter if life sucks.

The result of all of this finds the consumer again helplessly forking over money for nothing - buying into a future which may not exist - paying for disaster prevention services and to repair products which shouldn't break down in the first place. What's next - will we pay to guarantee the delivery of our newspaper or to insure the taste of our food? Will we start insuring our insurance? You might want to ponder these questions as you bring your pasta maker into the authorized repair shop.

© A+R 1985

HOT & HAPPENING

10 Really Scarey Things

#1



1

Lead Singer - Air Supply

2

High school joke w/punchline: "That's not rice... she's been dead for 20 years."

3

Count Floyd

4

The Shining - book + movie

5

Mexican guy on 47th Ave w/bumpersticker on his truck that says: "If you love someone, set them free. If they don't come back, hunt them down + Kill them."

6

Lifestyles of the Rich + Scarey - book & TV show

7

Buttermilk

8

Kim Carnes

9

Rush's audience



10

Your mind

THE

A & R REPORT

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THE

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SPECIAL AWARD ISH

THE A&R REPORT PRESENTS
THE
1986 THANKSGIVING AWARD
TO 7-11

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"



Sure, we're concerned about the homeless in America, but what about the neo-homeless - those millions of citizens who have homes but don't stay in them. Our teenagers, our commuters, our single and lonely, our alienated family members seeking somewhere to go. There's only one place across this landscape that can be counted on for these people and that's the place where Freedom is Waiting - the local 7-11!

That's right, America's socially displaced and disadvantaged have stepped into the pre-packaged universe masterminded by the Southland Corporation - a magic world where The Coffee's Fresh - Or It's Free.

What started out as a convenience store gone-national has become the all-purpose way-station for the young, the old, and the mobile disenfranchised. It is a means by which we can feed, entertain and revitalize America's underbelly through a network of meeting & feeding units. All of this owes its success to the forethought of an unbustable alliance created by the packaged food industry, various political/religious/entertainment leaders, and a coast to coast zoning/franchise system that is too well embedded to ever suffer the anti-trust penalties merited by its activities. To understand how these forces dictate the digestive and mental tastes of America, it is essential to examine the nature and effect of the 7-11 primary roles.

(1) 7-11 As Dispensing Machine - The layout of the 7-11 store leaves little doubt that it functions as a large dispensing machine - delivering Supernachos and Big Neapolitans to an "I Want It Now" populace. No matter that there is a limited universe of products and merchandise categories in every outlet, you still have a "Freedom of Choice" because being told what to choose is the true freedom of choice. You need airline peanuts. You need Nantucket cookies. You need Surf detergent. 7-11's are dropped into each community so that they can actively dispense these products equally to all Americans.

(2) 7-11 As Soup Kitchen - For those who can afford better than dogfood, but who lack the wherewithall to buy a Big Mac or cook a Lean Cuisine at home, 7-11 offers the perfect alternative. Americans can jumpstart their day with Big Brew Coffee ("We start you revvin'") and a sweet roll. For lunch, how about a Sloppy Joe Turnover Pie or a Ham and Cheese Hot Pocket? For dinner, what about a Dinty Moore Beef Stew or Beans and Weiners mini-meal. Just pop the lid, empty into dish and heat according to instructions. (Do not put metal can in oven). And don't forget to wash it down with a Super Big Gulp of your favorite softdrink

(3) 7-11 As Community Center - Are you a member of the 7-11 Coffee Club? Just pay one fee for the Coffee Club cup and get it filled free every A.M. (Black or with Flavor Charm). And while you greet other club members, make sure you

enjoy the many club benefits - rent a video, buy a paperback, play a video game or check out the magazine selection. (For our views on the recent skin-mag hoopla, see ish 33, "7-11 and the Penthouse Ban - Fighting Pornography but Endangering Literacy"). In this age of diminishing community gathering places, 7-11 has become the all-purpose game-room, library and 80's crackerbarrel.

(4) 7-11 As Social Franchise - Until the modern age of franchising, the one consistently recognizable structure across the countryside was the white steeplechase church. 7-11, however, has fast replaced the church as the arbiter of the social conscience. It preaches to customers with a spiritual outlook that combines Free Enterprise, a crippled moral outlook and an "Anyone Can Make It" attitude.

7-11-America is a land of opportunity where you can buy your winning lotto ticket, win a few hundred thousand and buy your own 7-11 franchise. Then you can sell Missing Children homo milk, help Jerry's Kids, and prevent the spread of pornography. Never mind that the gestures make better PR than contributions to society, the important thing is that Coffee is Ready and Freedom is Waiting. With that attitude and a Cherry Slurpee Super Big Gulp, we can't help but make this a better world.



Copr. 1986 A&R

THE A & R



YOU WANTED IT - WE GOT IT!

Last year the number one requested item on our annual readership survey was the A&R T-shirt. After deliberations with several major t-shirt manufacturers and the silkscreening union, we're proud to offer the first item in the A&R Special Merchandise line. That's right - 100% Cotton Heavyweight Crewneck T-shirts with the A&R logo and motto ("Often in Error - Never in Doubt") proudly emblazoned across the front. Not only that, but we've eliminated the hassle usually associated with other t-shirt offers. The A&R-T comes in one color (black with white lettering) and one size (Xtra large) so there's no need to waste time choosing colors and sizes. The only decision you have to make is how many to order.

But that's not all. If you order within the next two months, we will include, at no extra charge a free pop star celebrity 8 x 10 photograph suitable for framing (no two photos alike!)

And that's still not all. With each order, we'll guarantee a 1-year extension of your A&R Report subscription, we guarantee we'll spell your name correctly and we promise not to disclose any information about you or your spouse to any other consumer marketing or merchandise services.

So fill out the handy order form, enclose your check for \$10 to the A&R Report and we'll ship your quality Tee within 6-8 weeks. That's right - No shipping and handling charges! Please, no phone calls!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

HOW MANY _____ WHO DO YOU LOVE? _____

Mail \$10 per T-shirt to:
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94122

THE A & R REPORT

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"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

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HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

DECEMBER, 1986

WILL YOU STILL NEED ME WHEN I'M 64: THE BATTLE OVER MANDATORY RETIREMENT IN POP MUSIC

As we speak, record company reps, an army of lawyers, radio and TV execs and members of the entertainment distribution channels are convening in one of the most controversial and potentially unconstitutional cabalistic endeavors ever perpetrated on the music business - a mandatory retirement system for pop music stars. Rumors of this plan have circulated in the industry for years but the vinyl hit the turntable in 1986, when a plethora of aging rockers created a logjam on the music charts. [A&R readers were tipped to this potential chart imbalance back in February - see ish 27, "Why We Heart Heart: The Safety of Hi-Tech Retro Rock"]

The return of wrinkle-rockers like the Moody Blues and Chicago was made possible by a sagging radio demographic and an increasing reliance on name-brand familiarity. Add to this the consumer electronics industry's preference for the low-overhead high-profit margin of remarketed and repackaged catalogue items on new formats (i.e. CD and video) and you start to understand why we are in the grips of a geriatric rock chart-lock. This co-opting of the distribution network poses an economic danger - as the

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor



WHATTA YEAR! - It's been another incredible year for The A&R Report. Readership increased over 30 percent and we successfully launched our special products division (thanks for all the t-shirt orders - expect shipment in January!). The excitement is also mounting for publication of

"The New Privacy: The Essential Essays" which should be available in softcover next November. But our success is tempered by some unfortunate news. We've lost one of our favorite names from the mailing list - Casey Casem. Apparently 'America's Top Ten' has moved and we have no forwarding address for Casey or Jean.

BEAUTIFUL DREAMERS - This ish we begin a new feature, "A&R's Rock Dreams," a probing and insightful collection of actual, verifiable nocturnal interludes starring well-known rock music personalities. Each of these dreams has been "experienced" by a member of our staff and recreated in its entirety. Next ish, we dream our way into a Prince telephone call!

Best wishes in 1987-Eleven to all our readers - It's gonna be a cold winter so don't get frosted!

© A&R 1986

① letterz...

"I DROPPED a cup of melted butter on my shag rug."

Dear A & R,

In your "1986 Thanksgiving Award" issue you erroneously reported that 7-11 Coffee Club members have their cup filled free. The charge for members is 30¢ as opposed to 60¢ for non-members.

I gonna let you go this time but next time I breaka you face.



Big Neopolitan
Treasurer
7-11 Coffee Club
San Francisco

ad/vice...

① You've gotta fight.
For your right.
To PAAARR-DAY!

② You
Will
Pay
Tomorrow

Dear A&R, Kill the turkey, Merry Christmas.
Ted Pole

Do You...

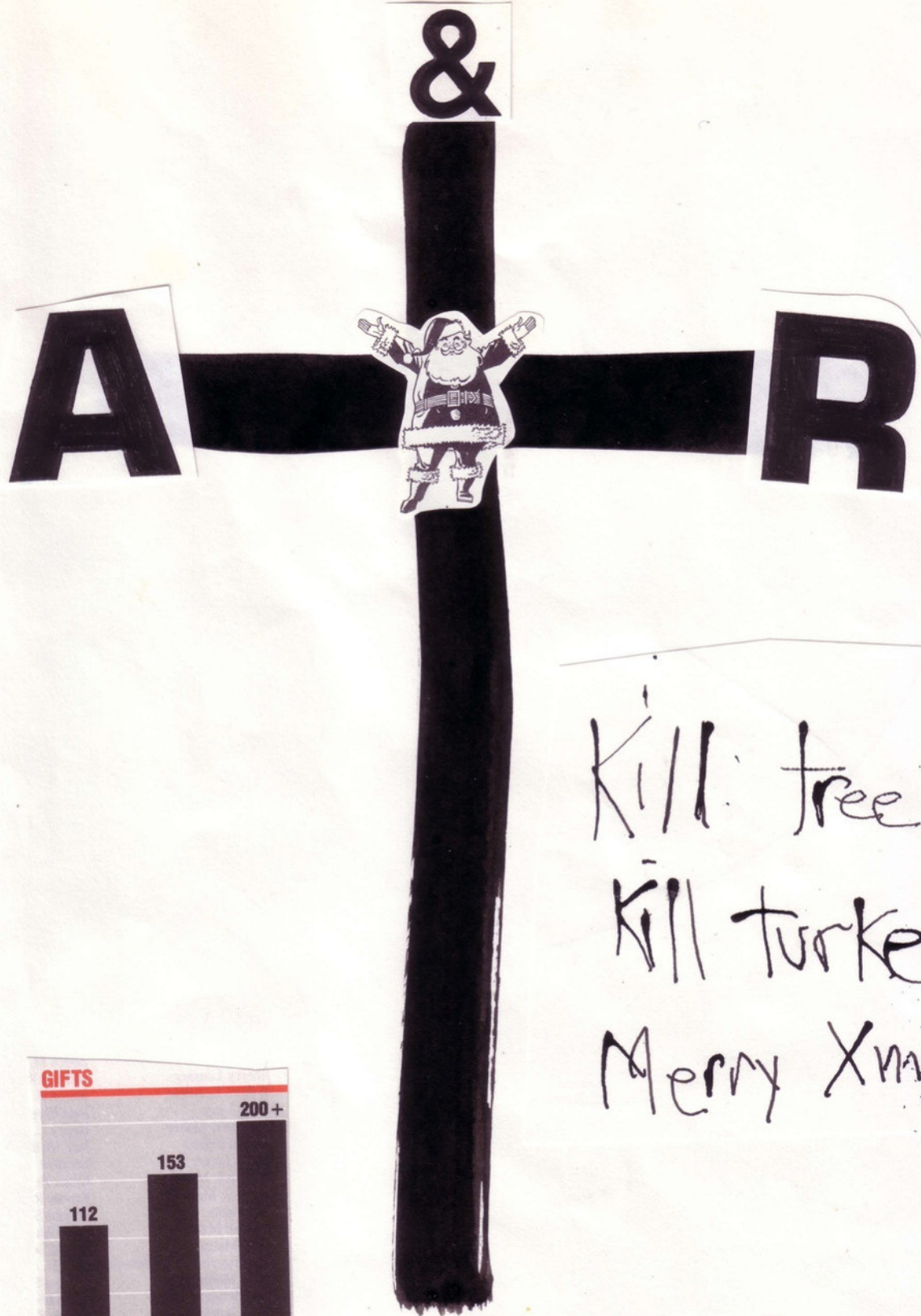
- * remember when things were really hummin'
- * wanna make love or do you just wanna fool around
- * Know the way to San Jose
- * Wanna dance
- * love me Junie Moon

My wife and I went to the movies, and since I have a large belly I unzipped my pants to be more comfortable.

When the show was over, a lady sitting near me got up to leave. As I stood up to let her pass, I zipped up my

A+R's Lou Reed Dream: Lou came into

a music class 'A' was taking + everyone started clapping + Lou thought it was funny + it musta been NY because he was real loose + funny like at the Bottom Line + he acknowledged the applause like a God-father or something, saying 'Please... please.' Then everyone was wondering where Lou was gonna sit + he saw 'A' + sat down right next to her, even tho other chairs in that row were empty! And he gave 'A' a big hug + kissed her hand (Oh my god) + said like "wow! It's you! How are you? wow it's so great to see you!" And more kissing + hugging until 'A', even though of course she loved it, was getting a little embarrassed. Finally class started but every once in a while Lou would start up again + then 'A' noticed the teacher was in a coat closet talking to someone, + saying "I'm sorry but it is my class + I don't have to compete with anyone!" And Lou is like so happy to see 'A' he can't shut up + he's going "so let's do something after. Let's hang, let's rap, let's party!" Then Lou realized he had disrupted class + said "Oh is that why the teacher's in the closet?" And everybody goes "RIGHT!" And 'A' woke up.



"Retirement" (continued from Page 1)

industry may lose its most important commodity - fresh blood. Recognizing this, the music business is preparing a system of mandatory retirement for pop stars, the details of which are expected to include the following:

- (1) MANDATORY RETIREMENT AGE - The plan is expected to apply to any pop artist reaching the age of 49 (or age 55 for rockers who have been recording for less than 10 years at the time the proposal is enacted). The plan will not apply to pop/rock artists with total cumulative U.S. sales under 1,000,000 units or to artists whose market is primarily (more than 60 percent) country or Black.
- (2) WHAT IS RETIREMENT? - "Retirement" means complete cessation of all recording and performing activity. However, artists are not prohibited from hiring younger look-alike performers to use their name or otherwise carry on their career (as the Monkees will attempt in 1987). Similarly, surgical rejuvenation (such as that being accomplished in the Starship) is acceptable provided that the total median age of the band remains below 39 years.
- (3) WHAT ABOUT ENDORSEMENTS AND MERCHANDISE? - Limited performing rights will be retained by the retired artist for the purpose of endorsement provided that such performances are not released for general distribution (e.g. Lou Reed singing in a Honda ad is permitted as long as the song isn't released for sale). Merchandising rights are retained by the retired artist and can be exploited, sold, or transferred by devise.
- (4) WHAT WILL THE RECORD COMPANIES GIVE UP? - In order to sell this program to aging rockers, the entertainment industry is prepared to double publishing royalties and quadruple all performing and record royalties at the time of retirement. In addition, performing rights societies such as BMI and ASCAP will create "Senior" categories to administer the new system.
- (5) IS IT ENFORCEABLE? - According to music biz legal sources, the non-arbitrary enforcement of the plan is not unconstitutional. Citing to caselaw and precedent, the lawyers are prepared to argue that there is no basic statutory right to rock and roll and that as long as musicians are free to express themselves within other formats (i.e. "New Age," "Adult Contemporary," and "Gospel") there is no restriction on speech.
- (6) THE IMPACT - The proposed industry plan will have an immediate effect on many performers. Artists such as Tina Turner and Rob Halford of Judas Priest (rumored to be 53) will face an uncertain future. Others, such as the Rolling Stones, have prepared for the inevitable by secretly recording with a younger rhythm section. Whatever the effect, we wish our aging popstar friends the best of luck in their golden years and we know that we can always count on them to keep the "old" in "good old rock and roll".

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©
A+R 1985

HOT & HAPPENING

10 Perfumes A+R Want for Xmas!

1		Eau de Casio
2		Budweiser No. 3
3		Goodyear 'Scent de Blimpe'
4		Smurf of Paris
5		Coca-Cola Nights
6		Amnesty Internationale
7		Chevrolet Toilette
8		'Bowie'
9		IBM: de Passione
10		Dr. Ruth's All Over Body Spray

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HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

FEBRUARY, 1987

OUR "LOVE-HATE" RELATIONSHIP WITH LOVE-HATE RELATIONSHIPS

Poor Vanna White - last year we loved her. This year we hate her. And what about Madonna? Two years ago we hated her. Now, we love her. Why can't we just like anybody anymore?

The answer to this "love-hate" mystery is centered in a media-cyclone that is accelerating so rapidly that our symbiotic concept of the idol-idolizer relationship is nearing extinction. Rather than permit a superstar or a fashion trend to develop, reach fruition and then die a natural death, we have become cultural bulemics, gobbling whatever's new, and then immediately puking it up, so that we can stuff the current media merde down our throats. This descent into a "love-hate" world has its roots in several trends from the past three decades: (1) an "instant hit" fetish; (2) a shortened shelf-life marketing syndrome; and (3) a guilt-driven conned-sumer mentality that somehow associates cultural likes and dislikes with status.

Most destructive of these trends has been the search for instant "hits". The formulaic emulaton of previous art and fashion money-makers has turned our cultural arbiters into tail-chasing art mongrels that xerox the current golden egg and then immediately abandon it if it doesn't ship platinum.

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor



ALL U NEED IS LOVE - Roses are red, profits are black, circulation is up and we're glad to be back. This Valentine ish is the third in a series of annual "all-love" issues aimed at heating the heart and promoting safe but endless sex. And remember - limited editions of our multi-position T&A&R poster (with detachable candypants) are still available from our special products division.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT - Werner Erhard isn't the only 60's mindbender jumping on the nutrition health bandwagon (see ish 12 "Get Ready for Wernerburgers: You Are What you EST"). A new microwave cookbook is in the offing from the Scientology crowd - look for a June release of L. Ron Cupboard's "Dining-etics"

DREAM BABY DREAM - Response to our new feature "A&R's Rock Dreams" has been so strong that we've added a subcategory for your reading enjoyment. In addition to retelling personal specifics of our actual rock star dreams, we will be relating details from our sleep-induced fantasies about rock journalists - this month we feature our nighttime encounter with LA rock writer Roy Trakin. Til next ish - ed.

letterz...

Thanks to novelist Harry "Wired" Hellerstein, on business in Washington D.C., for taking the time to locate missing A+R subscriber, Casey Kasem.

ad/vice...

① Dear Editors;

You might like to add a #5 to your exposition on 7-11. You will be pleased to know that the all-purpose way-station reached the penultimate on New Year's Eve in South Hampton, Long Island. For all those people who didn't want to spend the Eve at the Plaza, the Waldorf Astoria or even at the local movie, 7-11 proved to be available, joyous and crowded. Balloons were hung inside and outside the way-station, the festive air permeated, car doors banged in lieu of noisemakers, beer cans were thrown around with aplomb, and all in all, everyone seemed to be having a rousing good All American time!

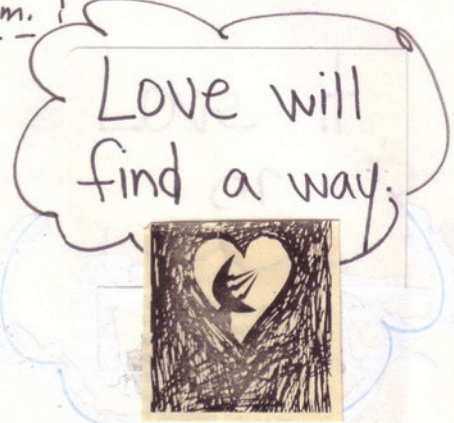
Why was I there? Cause that's where freedom is waiting!

I'd like to be a regular subscriber because I like what you have to say and how you say it. Bill me!

Enclosed is my check for \$10 for my T-Shirt.

Fondly,
Esther B. Siegel
New York

Thanks
Esther!



②

Dear A+R,
Am I the only one who thought it was funny that Big Black played a show on Martin Luther King Day to an all-white audience?

Bruce Anderson
Berkeley

Last weeks' 'Star' Magazine reported a sizzling romance between Princess Stephanie + Prince. But A+R readers were

Dear Bruce: You little hünset you!

③

Dear A+R,
Every holiday you come up with great gift ideas. Can you help me out again?

George Davis
Jersey

Dear George,

We'd like to... which way did you come in? Hey just kidding. May we suggest you shop at the newly opened Gore Gazette Video Store? No more waiting 4-5 weeks for mail-orders! Just drop in at 120 Wanaque Avenue in Pompton Lakes NJ (201-835-8448). Rip it up dude.

PRINCESS STEPHANIE STOKES UP ROMANCE WITH PRINCE IN BID FOR ROCK FAME

PUBLICITY-hungry Princess Stephanie has hooked her claws into pop star Prince, using their "hot romance" to promote her singing and acting in the U.S. While "Prince and the Princess" headlines hit European newspapers, Stephanie's tabloid pillow talk is really about record sales, video clubs and movie roles, friends believe. "Stephanie is using Prince for all her work," says one business associate of the 29-year-old princess. "She knows she has no chance of becoming a pop star in the U.S. on her own merits, and is determined to use Prince's influence to get to the top." Stephanie met Prince a couple of years ago when he was filming Under the Cherry Moon in the south of France, and had gotten to know his manager pretty well. "In fact, she even went to his manager's home in Paris this summer to help her break into the American pop market." Prince's management firm, Cavallo, Raffalo and Pargoni, says Princess Stephanie signed on with them a few months ago. "Last month, Stephanie flew to Los Angeles to meet Prince," says the associate. "She told her Paris record producer she was going for business connections," but she definitely intended to charm her way into Prince's life. And it worked. Two weeks ago, he arrived in Paris to find her waiting for him. "She called all her friends to boast about it. The next day, she called me with great glee to say, 'That's it - I've got him. Look out for us in next week's magazine.'" She was really gloating over what she claims was her new romance. It all seemed so calculated, the told me. "We're going to record a record together that's bound to be a success in the States." "During the week, Prince often visited her apartment or she went to his hotel. They watched old movies, drank champagne and talked music." "At a party, she went out of her way to kiss Prince in front of everyone, but he just sat there, apparently bored by her attention. The three hours of him and told everyone they had lots of plans together. Her sugary affection of Prince was in plain sight and was embarrassing. At one point, Stephanie giggled. 'The Princess of the Prince - it's perfect.' Meanwhile, in an exclusive interview (check), Stephanie reveals her views on love and her career." Princess Stephanie has a hit song in France, but hasn't made it big in America. Rock insiders say she hopes to change that by recording a song with Prince (right).



HER BURNING AMBITION: TO BE THE NEXT MADONNA

hip to this way back in July of 1985 when we reported "Princess Stephanie will become a U.S. citizen enabling her to marry Prince, becoming Princess Prince. Awright readers, awright!"

BULLETIN - BULLETIN -
New hot spot in Frisco:
508 HAIGHT

Look for Thursday nite DJing by 9P (of A+R!) The scene is totally happening.



Take a look at Kathleen Turner. Now there's one heck of a girl!

Happy Valentine's Day
1987

4-Ever

What is a Kiss



This Corrosion

Party NAKed

Let's Do

Yes

Oh WOW

Boo Hoo

Hug Me

from
ANGEL CORPUS-CHRISTI
xoxo

Be Mine

24 Hrs. a Day

A movie that doesn't go seven figures in its first weekend; a TV show that doesn't run a Nielsen 20 in its first 10 minutes; or a record that doesn't have a hit factor of 97 out of the box - are all destined for Palookaville. Our demand for instant success has become so hit-driven, we now need only rely on preview decisions to determine if a general release is even worthwhile. Why burden the public with a movie that will only break even when 35 yahoos from El Segundo give it a thumbs down? Forget about "building an audience" or "word of mouth" - if you can't project jackpot residuals within a week, it's time to close the cash register because in a hit-flop world, it's not enough to just clear a profit.

The second trend feeding this cultural nightmare is the shortened shelf-life phenomenon. For a world weaned on pre-planned obsolescence, we no longer expect our products or services to last. This coned-sumer attitude has wafted through our complete environment. Everything must be replaced by something new and so we eagerly dispose of our lighters, shavers, spouses, and superstars, believing the bi-coastal media adage that all in life is eventually superceded.

If this were not enough, we've been browbeaten into an overwhelming guilt that our status in society is measured by our cultural associations. The "what's hot - what's not" mentality propagandized through TV and mass market magazines has forced us to realign our tastes for fear that we might be perceived as being out of step. We now live in a world where every activity, every cultural category, and every form of fashion must be separated by some self-appointed expert into lists of best and worst or in and out.

It's no wonder we're confused about what movie to see or what record to buy. Our own cultural divisionism and box office repression has become far more dangerous than any political challenge to free-speech or artistic expression. So next time some media hypester tries to tell you what's hot or what's not, remind him that in a love-hate world, you're not afraid to walk down the middle of the road.

A&R's Rock Writer Dreams "Roy Trakin"



R went to pick up Roy Trakin to go to a MOLLY HATCHET show. Roy came to the door wearing a black dress that belonged to his sister. She said "I wanted to wear the dress tonight IF you don't mind." In the same room, R looked into a mirror + saw the top of his head had been chopped off. They didn't go to the show.

A&R's Rock Dreams "Bruce Springsteen"


A was talking to the Boss in a booth in a restaurant - it was on the AMNESTY II tour - + R thought the Boss had an attitude about R's recent review, but the Boss was nice to A + after a while warmed up to R + had a good time.



©
A+R 1987

HOT & HAPPENING

10 Cereals A+R Want To Eat in
Bed on Valentine's Day

1		Honey Pizza Bits
2		Latke Charms
3		Sex Chex
4		Angel Corpus Krispies
5		Garlic-O's
6		Prix
7		Toasted Tuna Flakes
8		Frosted Balls
9		French Toastie-O's
10		Clam Nuts

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

April, 1987

POWER TO THE POP STARS

April Fools!

THE ILLUSION OF PHYSICAL CONTROL IN A PREDETERMINED UNIVERSE

What was the worst moment in rock and roll history? - It was the earth-stopping millisecond in Washington D.C. when Elvis Presley's rotund buttocks sent the seams of his white pants heading in two different directions.

Poor Elvis. After that, he had no choice but to beach himself on the tail-end of the disco-70's culture, thus marking the end of the first generation of post-war pop stardom.

Sorry dudes, but in a post-Elvis world, you can't just cut a hit single or make a hit movie, you've got to produce it, promote it, and dominate it with your physical presence. And looking good ain't enough - you've got to exude strength, stamina and the ability to win several events at the Battle of the Network Stars.

Forget the skinny teen idol and the soft, fleshy sex bomb of yesteryear. Besides acting, writing and singing, today's star searcher has to be able to do 50 bench presses and four hours of low-impact Jazzercise. Despite the assumption that this physique-uber-alles mentality is an

Continued on Page 4

FROM thé Editör

Hey Fools! Thanks for your support in trying to make April 1st a national holiday. Unfortunately, Congress has once again tabled the idea. So far, only Arizona (now short on holidays after dumping ML King Day) is seriously considering adding "Dunce Day" to the calendar.

POODLE CHEWS IT - Despite delays by the FDA, the new flavor-simulated diet-gums we predicted in ish 44 ("Tapeworms Are Your Friends: Radical New Trends in Diet Philosophy") will be available sometime this summer. Already approved are "Cheese and Crackers", "Roast Beef" and "Sour Cream and Onion" gum. New Chew, Inc., the company behind the product, is still awaiting conditional approval for "Curried Chicken" and "Apple Pie and Ice Cream".

Wondering why you haven't seen any break dancing on movies, TV or advertising lately? Liability insurance for the trendy dance style has apparently become so prohibitive that many dancers have abandoned their moonwalks in favor of more traditionally insured dance styles.

Til next ish - ed



letterz...

Joke: What do you call a person who hangs around musicians?

Answer: A drummer

ad/vice...

U made it
U eat it.

1 Dear A&R,
This is just a short thank you for the March 13th spell you said you would perform. Just two days after this, I received a call from the editor from one of the rock magazines I submitted my work to. He asked if I would interview the lead person in a rock band which is doing very well on the charts. I did the interview and it went very well.
I am truly astounded.
G.D.B.
Brooklyn, NY

Fake Bullet Holes



Realistic decals. Strikingly effective on cars, windows or other objects. Looks like you've been shot at. 15 per package.
2246. Bullet Holes 98¢

2 Dear A&R,
"I will never forget our wedding day. It was pure joy. I was the happiest bride in the world. Bob couldn't put the ring on my finger because I don't have any, but

April Fools!
Ha Ha!

3 Dear A&R,
I OFTEN feel I'm going to fall on my face when I walk, and sometimes I do fall. I don't seem to have any other symptoms and feel pretty good

Name withheld
Berkeley

4 Dear A&R,
Jerome Pelitera
San Francisco

Has anyone heard of a Spud Gun? It's a child's toy gun also marked 504-E.J. Ossman's, Hollywood, Calif., Made in U.S.A. It has a number on a design on the handle.
This gun was my husband's when he was a child — and he's 70. To make it work, you insert the end of the gun into a potato, then remove it and the gun shoots

Rich Riegel
Gincinatti

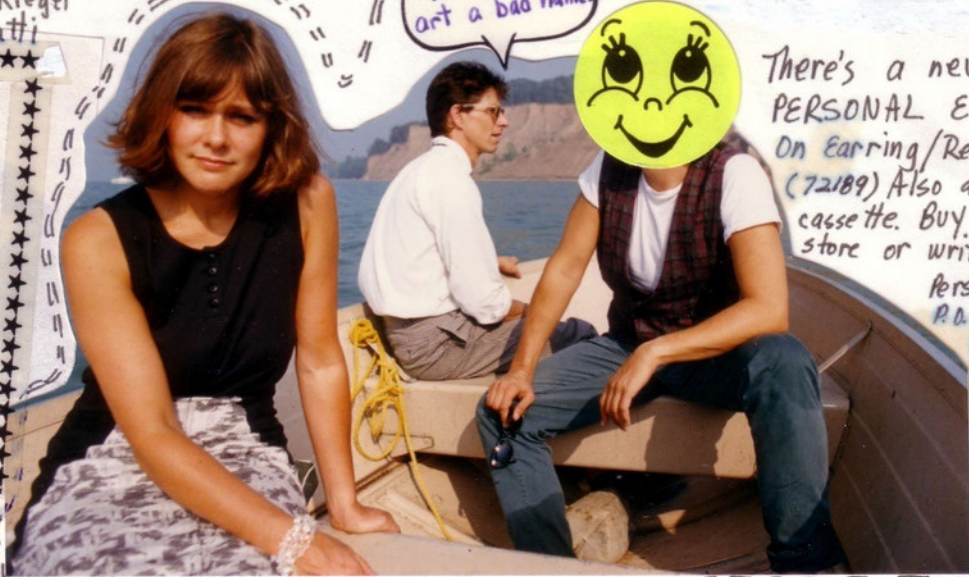
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GIZZARDS ◀ **THE GIZZARDS**
HUMDINGER
FRANCES DENSMORE - GUITAR, VOCALS
LYLE E. RILEY - BASS, VOCALS
NORM BEAT - DRUMS, SYNTHESIZER
SONGS OF LOVE AND CONCERN. MORE TERRIFYING THAN A BUBBLE BATH WITH REX REED.

BRUTALITY ◀ **BRUCE ANDERSON**
SOLO GUITAR
BRUTALITY
A SIDE AMERICA
B SIDE IRAN
A RICTUS OF MOURNING.

508 H A I G H T

You give art a bad name.

PERSONAL EFFECTS

There's a new LP by PERSONAL EFFECTS!
On Earring/Restless Records (72189) Also available on cassette. Buy it in the store or write:
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Rochester
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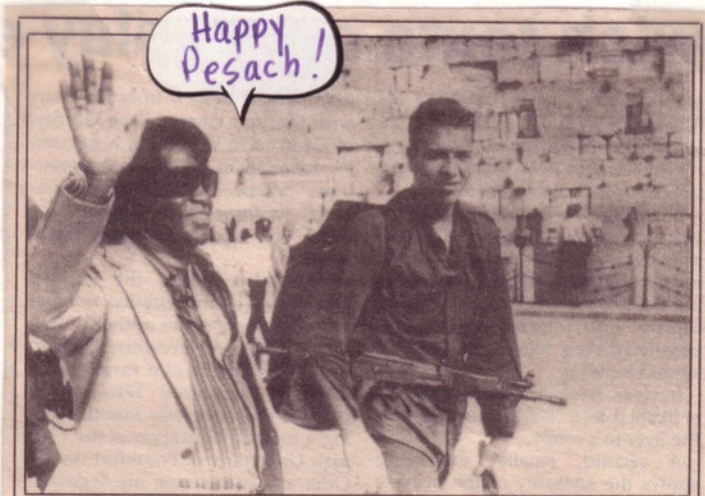


HAPPY PASSOVER, FOOLS !!



LOVE

FROM

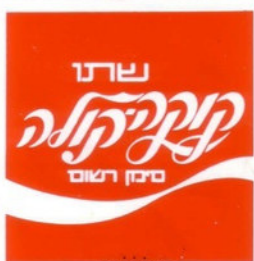


Scoop 80/JTA/WZPS Photo

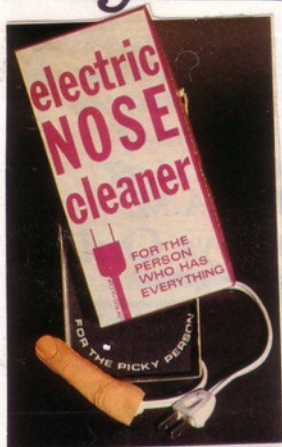
James Brown in Israel with the A&R REPORT

American soul singer James Brown visits Jerusalem's Western Wall during a short visit to Israel earlier this month. Brown, who visited Israel with his Jewish wife, gave a sold-out concert in Tel Aviv.

NO PICTURES, PLEASE!



Buy-Fi [the equipment / the analysis]



ELECTRIC NOSE CLEANER is the latest in nasal technology. Eliminates the need for tissues and handkerchiefs. Features a 3" life-like latex finger attached to a 12" electrical cord. Perfect tool for any "picky" person.

Here's two great personal hygiene products! One goes up your nose and the other "all over your face". And both have important alternative uses for musicians - the finger picker helps guitarists with that especially tricky hammer-on and the stubble-finder doubles as a cordless mic - oops don't put it too close to yo' lips.

Next ish we review "Food Phones" (telephones shaped like your favorite vegetable) Hey, you're wanted on the tomatoe!

Find Stubble Like Radar.

You'll hear it whisk stubble away as it vibrates the blades into the proper cutting angle. No muss, no fuss, just let the sound guide you to a smoother face anywhere, even without a mirror. This is the pocket size shaver that gets what you can't see, for a close, clean shave.

AVSS1 Soundshave™ \$24.95
1 ERC battery (2/pkg) \$2.25



"Power Pop" (Continued from Page 1)

outgrowth of the "Me Generation" health fetish, this trend can actually be tracked back to a combination of church-state authority disintegration combined with a post-70's fast-food "power" psychology.

The most important inspiration for "muscle mentality" is the joint effect of the anti-establishment sixties counter culture, and post-Watergate authority disillusionment. Since church and state were no longer capable of influencing or controlling social behavior, a generation raised on mass media and entertainment followed the only trustworthy sources of social consciousness - pop stars. (See ish 22, "Straight From the Horse's Mouth: 'Mr. Ed,' 'My Mother the Car' and other Sitcom Authority Symbols").

Naturally, the Church/State axis attempted to exploit pop idols for political/social purposes and eventually even accepted pop stars as political leaders and religious proselytizers.

At the same time, pop stars have been influenced by the dawning of a flyweight pseudo-psychology based around the five principles of "power": (1) the power to give; (2) the power to punish or take away; (3) the power to make people like you; (4) the power of knowledge; and (5) power that is given to you (also known as "legitimate" power). The new generation of entertainment stars such as Madonna and Sylvester Stallone rely heavily on these principles to create a business/entertainment forum capable of establishing themselves as sources and symbols of power.

And it's no surprise that these stars use their "art" to espouse the political and religious themes once heard only in church and Congress. As entertainers they also create the illusions of authority through their physical presence. In fact, it is their signatures of health, strength and vitality that establish their credibility in a directionless authority-abandoned culture. Despite the illusionary nature of physical appearance, conned-sumers in the visually-demanding 80's continue to insist upon icons with Jane Fonda's stamina and Arnie Schwarzenegger's cartoon upper-body expansion (and if you don't believe us, check out Boss Springsteen's deltoids next time he's in town).

This "Wizard of Oz" syndrome - a massive expression of authority, backed by a tiny human mind - is the ultimate punchline for aerobic absurdity. But who really cares if the populace has made the misdirected synapse connection that a pop star in prime physical condition is a power idol? The meek may inherit the earth, but at least the muscle-bound will break all the box-office records.

©1987

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# wks	
			5 Health Tips from Uncle Eddy, Md.
1	1	1	Don't walk & Eat
2	2	2	Don't Spend Your Own \$ on Junk Food
3	3	3	Take 1-2 Aspirin Daily
4	4	4	Don't Drink Bottled Water
5	5	5	Don't Wait in Line To Eat

A+R's Rock Dreams "Billy Joel"

R was in a cab with Billy Joel. R told BS he liked his music. Billy said thanks but acted like he didn't really believe R, + asked R "well, what do you like?" R said he liked 'The Stranger' LP then Billy realized R wasn't kidding + he got real friendly, + the next thing they were at Billy's house. Christie was smiling + coming down a long staircase + then R woke up.

A+R's Rock Writer Dreams "Scott Cohen"

A+R were on vacation + A was watching TV in a real nice hotel room with straw mats, wicker furniture + two beautiful rocking chairs. CNN was on + Scott Cohen was the guest. A yelled to R "Hurry up, come in here, Scott Cohen's on CNN!" but when R came in the room, the camera didn't go back to Scott, + you could only hear his voice which was annoying to hear him but not to see him. Finally R said "I'm not gonna hang around here waiting to see if the camera will go back to him. Do you wanna go swimming or what?" + then A woke up.

A # 2A
 Love
 Removal
 Machine

כַּדָּר טַרְקוֹ שְׂתִירָה חֶזְקָה

SPECIAL
EASTER '87
ISSUE!

THE



A R REPORT



P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

The Devil Made Me Do It: The Mutated McLuhanism of the Electronic Ministry

This year as we crack open our Cadbury simulated candy eggs and think of the rising spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ we can only thank our lucky stars that true redemption has become an electronic rather than a spiritual process. To cleanse one's self of the evils of society in 1987, today's sinner need only check into the nearest Betty Ford franchise and then spill out the results in a National Enquirer exclusive. If a made-for-TVer follows, fine, but even without a factionalized mini-series, you can still find salvation by baring the gruesome details of your sex life, addiction, and/or questionable business dealings to neighbors, friends and Dear Abby.

While the mass media incorrectly focuses on the humiliation and "scandal" of the Bakker Regime, the true details of an electronic-cum-spiritual conspiracy are slipping between the cracks and conned-sumers remain unaware of the underlying implications of the electro-spiritual industry.

1. Cutting Out the Middle-Man - In the pre-electronic age, priests were the servants of God, interpreting His word and guiding the flock. And hey, that's a great system when you're dealing with a local church and a few thousand disciples. But today, no matter how tight your pipeline to the Pearly Gates, you gotta have big box office. With modern TV technology, the gospel can be electronically dispatched like breakfast cereal and finer brands of margarine (See ish #23 "The Next Voice You Hear: Spreading The Word of God and other Licensing Problems").

Instead of the electronic Second-coming prophesized by McLuhan, a mutated version of the technological theology was spawned in the 1960's by Anal Roberts and M.G. (Pat) Robertson. In the Electronic Church, the TV preacher doesn't have to get you to God, he only has to get you to the TV. By acting as His official TV spokesperson, the TV preacher effectively cuts out the middle-man (i.e., Yahweh, God, the Holiest of Holies, etc.). Keeping spiritual transmission electronic, rather than cosmological also makes the bookkeeping easier. After all you can't cash a check written to Jesus Christ.

2. Sex and Drugs and the Holy Roll - One thing the Bakkers have proven is that spiritual salvation is no longer a necessity. As Tammy Bakker demonstrated, true redemption in the 1980's comes from checking into a detox center. None of us are spiritually bad, we just got hooked on some weird shit. And if sex is your downfall, don't sweat it as long as your picadillo smells like a prime-time soap and you're willing to describe it to Barbara Walters, Ted Koppel or any major network morning show host.

3. God Wants to Be A Star - Those who fear a Church/State conspiracy better look again because the real danger within the world of TV theology is a Church/Entertainment inbreeding that is silently threatening one of our most important freedoms - the right to choose pop stars. Having hipped itself to realities of pop stardom, the TV Church has been infiltrating the

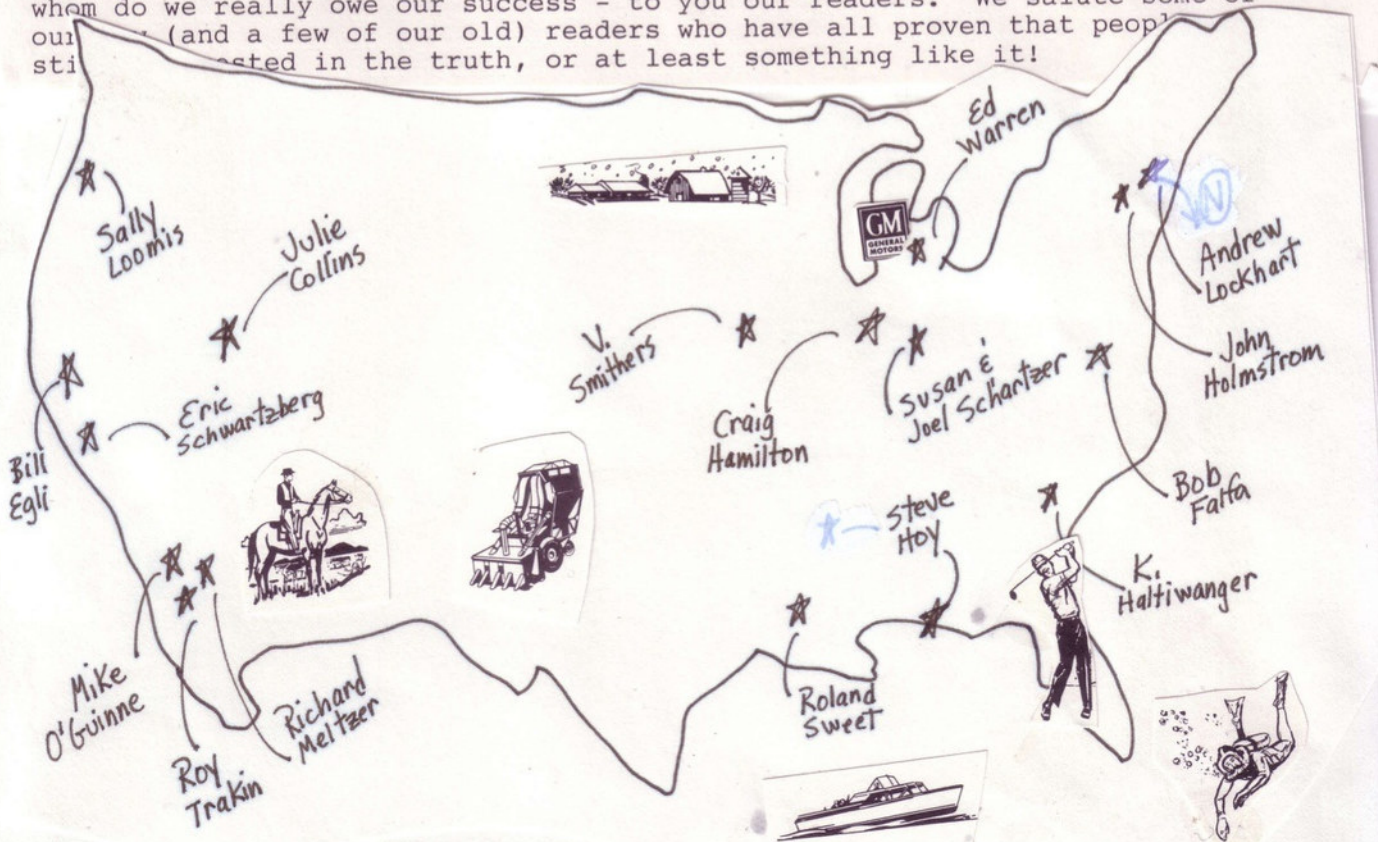
entertainment industry within the past decade borrowing pop stars and pop styles to spread the word. It's no accident that the electronic church is so carefully aligned with the entertainment complex. The Jimmy Swaggart-Jerry Lee Lewis and the Tammy Bakker/Gary (Alley Oops!) Paxton liaison are but the tip of the iceberg on this Religioso-Entertainment conspiracy.

4. The Inexcusable Sin - Unfortunately, the "baddest" thing that Jim Bakker did was to blow PTL business deals. America can excuse anything but a crappy businessman and Reverend Bakker just couldn't turn the holy dollar. In a country where some hotels are replacing Gideon Bibles with "Iaccoca" it's no wonder that we can accept religion as a business and business as a religion. And it's no wonder that Father Bakker used terms like "hostile takeover" instead of "blackmail" because of the many tongues in which the electronic church speaks, the most popular is the language of Big Business. Yeah the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away. And if the government won't bail out the near-bankrupt Pass-The-Lettuce Club, then Jerry Falwell will. So this Easter, when you're stuffing down an extended shelf-life chocolate bunny, remember that Jesus may have died for your sins, but Jimmy and Tammy will get a better royalty spread on their biography.



WE SALUTE YOU!

This issue marks a special anniversary for The A&R Report - Our first 1,000 days! With our readership slowly approaching the 1,000 mark, that means almost one reader every day. Not bad for a publication that many people predicted would never survive without cigarette or perfume advertising. To whom do we really owe our success - to you our readers. We salute some of our (and a few of our old) readers who have all proven that people are still interested in the truth, or at least something like it!



A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE A&R REPORT ACQUIRES AN INTEREST IN THE ATARI CORPORATION

Honoring our policy of full and complete disclosure of all acquisitions and divestments, The A&R Report announces acquisition of an undisclosed amount of stock in the Atari Corporation. The purchase of these shares demonstrates our support of the only viable alternative to the digital confusion foisted on the general public by Microsoft, IBM and a host of equally hungry computer companies, all willing to sacrifice the true miracle of computing for the sake of a fast entrepreneurial buck.

As we have indicated throughout our series of essays and articles on the subject, the selection of hardware, software, and firmware in the current computer market is a pathetic collection of overpriced, poorly prepared, and quickly obsolete garbage that is difficult to understand and install. The fact that one needs a book to operate a computer or a class to properly learn a program demonstrates how far we are from achieving the freedom which computers originally promised.

Instead, computer usage, thanks to the near-conspiratorial efforts of an international gang of merchandisers, remains the same elitist, unreliable and poorly designed mess of wires, cables, anti-visual screens, and indecipherable symbols and icons. Its use is limited merely to number-crunching and information processing and has spawned a generation of mediocre computer artists and desktop publishers.

Only one company has penetrated this sickening morass - Atari. First, with the Atari 800 and now, with the Atari 1040 ST (the first "affordable kilobyte"), Atari has demonstrated that computing can be easy, enjoyable and productive. The "game" connotation, which Atari unfortunately is attempting to shake, is evidence that the Sunnyvale corporation, under both major CEO's, has approached computing from a simple, economically efficient, computer spirituality. We look forward to attending the annual Atari stockholder's meeting.

DISCLOSURE: This Report was composed on an Atari 800 using an Atariwriter program, a 1050 disk drive, a Brother IF-50 interface and a Brother CE50 typewriter.



THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset S.F. CA 94122

1987 READERSHIP SURVEY

Dear readers, in order to better understand you, we are consulting a proctologist. Hey, just kidding. . . but you know that the truth of it is that at some publications, the readership is just a faceless list of mailing labels. Not so at the A&R Report. We take a special, almost perverse, interest in the individual and group consciousness of our subscribers. If we don't know who you are, then we'll never know who we are. So please, take your time, answer the survey and let us know about your world.

NAME _____

1. The biggest thing wrong with America is:
2. The biggest thing wrong with the universe is:
3. I am ten times smarter than:
4. I wish I had never:
5. My favorite character on "Pee Wee's Playhose is _____.
6. The most offensive thing about the A&R Report is:
7. I still believe in _____.
8. I never met a _____ I didn't like.
9. One thing I wouldn't want to find under my bed is. _____.
10. I'm still not too old to _____.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

June 1987

Special 10th Anniversary

BYE BYE FOREPLAY - HYGIENIC SOCIAL ENGINEERING AND THE END OF THE LIPLOCK

A kiss on the hand may be quite continental but it would be a lot more hygienic if you were wearing surgical gloves. So loosen up that pucker and quit sucking face because in case you haven't heard, kissing is headed to the same cultural graveyard as platform shoes and gay bathhouses. For those who think that safe sex means fitting condoms over cucumbers - take another look because under today's tough rules any "body fluid exchange" is strictly taboo. While some may consider this to be a small price to pay for the excitement of living on the faultline of human extinction - the fact is that the demise of the human kiss is one more carefully engineered step on the road to the Huxleyian reproductive model. Hiding behind a hygienic curtain, social engineers are capitalizing on current paranoia to speed up the institutionalization of the reproductive process by gradually replacing sexual stimulation with sexual simulation. The first step in this sexual de-evoluton is a controlled consciousness of international mass-turbation - emphasizing an individual rather than a social

Continued on page 4

FROM thé Editör

SAFE ORAL SEX - Though national mega-magazines pride themselves on condom advertising, none have dared to run ads for the hygienic oral sex devices from California's Love Mask Company. FYI, our editor models "El Sacatra" - part of their innovative "Animalization" Series.

LITTLE BY LITTLE - It may be new to some conned-sumers, but A&R Report readers were hip to the current "tiny meal" syndrome back in 1986 (see ish 11, "Bite the Tiny Hand: Burger Bundles, Sushi and the Hors D'oeuvre Simplism").

TEN YEARS AFTER - While the rest of the world goes back twenty years to the Summer of Love, we remember another summer a decade ago when a radical enclave of misfits, social miscreants and lobotomized journalists gathered to create the quasi-bimonthly missive you're presently looking at. That's right, it's our Big 1-0! And don't worry - we're not going to waste your time with "special features" or "supplements". Instead we're giving you more of the same - the same butt-biting analysis - the same concise "Buy Fi" reviews - and the same inspiring "Ad/vice". Remember at The A&R Report: We DON'T EXERCISE FREE SPEECH - WE AEROBOCISE IT!



letterz...

★ DEAR A & R
 WO! - ROCKIN' ROLL DREAMS
 IS GREAT STUFF
 INNOUATIVE. UP TO DATE.
 KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.

MIKE L.
 PETALUMA

Thanks
 Mike!
 A+R

★ Dear A+R
 Do you know anything about a
 group called Shelleyan Orphan?
 Pimply Red
 Syracuse

Now - do we ever! Their first LP is
 on Rough Trade/Columbia & it's called
 'Helleborine.' They sing sweet-toned tunes
 + the instruments are strings, clarinets +
 oboe instead of gtr, bass + drums. As
 you can see, they both have cool hair
 so go buy. You
 will be glad you
 did. Very highly
 recommended!

(Thanks to
 Steve
 Mandel for
 the advance
 copy.)

ad/vice...

Just say maybe.

When asked by *The Sun* if he could
 foresee any end to "the bitching going
 on" between him and Mick, Keith re-
 plied, "You'd better ask the bitch."



Porn in the U.S.A.
 Tongue in cheek play on
 a very famous rock star's
 hot, hot album & tour.
 100% cotton. #20501
 (S, M, L or X) \$12.95.

watching wrestling on the TV, which
 was in front of the window," Elaine
 recalled. "Then I heard an explosion
 and felt a pain in my arm. I thought
 the TV had exploded. Then Debbie
 saw a bullet hole in the window.

But unborn babies hate
 rock and roll. It's too dis-
 turbing and the rhythm is
 too far from the steady reas-
 suring beat of the mother's
 heart."

about to face charges of threatening
 to kill the father of rock star David
 Lee Roth.



SHELLEYANN ORPHAN

Buy-Fi

[the equipment/the analysis]

GERM STOPPERS



TELEPHONE SHIELDS

Concerned about germs on public phones? Or phones used by co-workers or family members with the flu? Protect yourself for a safer and cleaner call. Place self-stick shields over mouthpiece and earpiece of any phone. No voice loss. Money back guarantee.

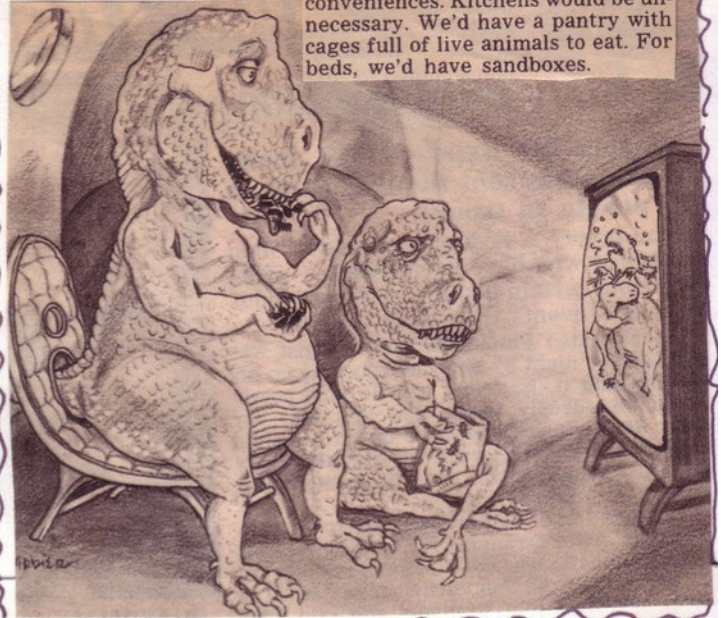
Send \$2 for handy 10-pack,
\$5 for 30 or \$12 for 100.
PHONE-SHIELD, Klein Rd., Box
388, Spring Glen, NY 12483.

At last - toilet seat covers for the telephone! Not only are you protected from the dangers of the "flu" but listeners won't be exposed to the after-effects of your garlic and coffee breakfast!

Next ish - we review Walter Drake's "Squirrel Gym".

A+R Predict 10 Yrs. From Now:

"At home, we wouldn't need many conveniences. Kitchens would be unnecessary. We'd have a pantry with cages full of live animals to eat. For beds, we'd have sandboxes.



"Bye Bye Foreplay" (Continued from page 1)

experience. By pandering to the Me-Generation philosophy in the mid-70's, and then by promoting the concept of "personalized entertainment" (Walkmans/Video Decks) in the 1980s, the media entertainment cabals prepared society for self-satisfaction rather than social interaction. After implanting this sensibility, the congloms shoved a titillation/voyeurism edge into to pop entertainment that turned us on to the safest sex of all - vicarious sex - the regressive thrill of peeking through the shower stall in Porkys. The media double-pronged this thrill by emphasizing and promoting gossip as a form of journalism - launching a People/Enquirer mentality which allows us to peek through the shower stall at cultural burnouts such as Gary ("Monkey Business") Hart and Jim ("He did everthing a man can do to a woman") Bakker. Both Celebrity Sex and the voyeuristic brand of H-wood/MTV titillation play into the hands-on approach of modern sexual self-satisfaction. It's no wonder that the same Far-Eastern congloms who gave us remote video replay also gave us the bestselling AC powered vibrators. With remotes in both hands, today's sex seeker never has to leave the comfort of the couch. But universal self-abuse is only the first step in this program of sexual degeneration. The second and more important element is "true safe sex" - clinically controlled human reproduction. After all, Baby M is the first time since Jesus Christ that sexual intercourse wasn't an element in a paternity debate. By encouraging Onanism and promoting lab-implanted childbirth, the inescapable conclusion is that we are redesigning the human race into the ultimate macho vision where women are seen only as breeders or turn-ons (i.e. See issue 22 "No Deposit, No Return: Artificial Insemination and the Mother-Whore Complex"). More important, the international electronic/government conspiracy can officially (and finally) step in the middle of the baby making process and "assist" the parents in decisions about genetic engineering. What about love? If you really want someone to care about you - then its time to show your respect for your pair-bonder and give up coterminous end-to-end osculation. And the next time some old-fashioned swinger approaches you with his/her saliva-covered labium, tell them to stick that dripping tongue back in their mouth and kiss off.

Ten
~~X~~
IT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY...

1 9 7 7

1 9 8 7

HAPPY
ANNIVERSARY!



A+R's Rock Dreams "Bowie"

David Bowie and A+R took a cab to a restaurant... maybe in New York. Bowie sat at one end of a long table + A+R were at the other end. After dinner, Bowie sat next to A+R + talked to R about something but R couldn't understand him + didn't know any of the people he was talking about, but A did. Then Bowie asked R where he had lunch that day + the question seemed very funny to R + he started laughing + said "at my typewriter." Then Bowie told A+R to go with some people + turn left on Downey Street. But before A+R could leave with the people, some exciting music came on + A jumped up + did an incredible dance + a big spotlight was shining on A + everybody formed a big snake around A + they all danced around the room, which was like a banquet hall. There was a head on a chair, + the eyes were all white, except when the head talked, then the eyes went back + forth from all white to all black. Then A+R were on a train in the suburbs with the girl from the 'Blue Jean' video. She asked if it looked like this where R came from, saying "this looks like the reverse of New York City to me." Then R woke up.

DAVID BOWIE

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Sunset S.F. CA 94122

Survey Says! II.

Hey dudes + babes,

OK, so maybe yrn didn't ask for it, but you got it:
1987's A+R Report Readers Say the Darndest Things Survey
Results.

We were sorry not to hear from Brian "Call Me Madman"
Walsh, George Davis, + Thor Christensen this time. You long-
time A+R heads may recall some very funny answers from these
three ~~fools~~ subscribers. Then again, we really could have done
without "your address" being the Most Offensive Thing About the
A+R Report. C'mon Pete, everybody's gotta be somewhere!
Or, I wish I had never "poisoned those people." Yikes, Mike.

So, dig these results, + as they say out here in
California, "thanks for sharing."

I am ten times smarter than:

- I wish I had never been.
Mike The Frog, South Pasadena
- Jerry Pelitera + Jerry Schiavo.
Boy, Mill Valley
- Shit.
Jerry Schiavo, SF

I wish I had never:

- Taken that other half.
Kevin Teare, NYC
- Gotten involved with the police for reeds.
Farrell Winter, Long Beach
- Lived.
Bruce Anderson, Oakland
- Pulled down my pants at the senior class picnic.
Mac Bagham, New Orleans
- Been to Ohio
Mark Dodd, NYC
- Heard the word 'dude'.
Mark Everett, Belmont

I still believe in:

- 45's, real drums, sex.
Howard Thompson, NYC
- Health food, hatha yoga, heroin, + Hennessy.
Mac Bagham, New Orleans
- Analog tape... only cuz I can't afford the other.
Dale Sophia, Berkeley

One thing I wouldn't want to find under my bed is:

- Record executives at Elektra.
Boy, Mill Valley
- Howard Cosell's evil twin.
David Hoggan, Silver Spring
- Brad Fox.
Mark Dodd, NYC

I never met a _____ I didn't like:

- Film director.
Kim Torgerson, SF
- Automatic Teller
Reek Johnson, Macomb

The most offensive thing about the A&R Report is:

- No nude pictures of leather men
Richard Lerner, SF (where else.) ed.
- Not enough fit.
Kevin Teare, NYC
- The readers
Richard Stim, SF
- No gore.
Bruce Anderson, Oakland
- Not offensive enough.
Howard Thompson, NYC
- When they refer to articles in back issues.

The biggest thing wrong with America is:

- Free speech. C'mon, dammit, let's start paying for it.
Boy, Mill Valley
- Our perception of Jesus.
Dale Yeager, Padi
- Politics affecting day to day life in shitty ways: nuclear waste, threat of war, paranoia, economic disaster, etc.
Scott Byron, Albertson

Don Ciccone, SF

I'm still not too old to:

- Date teenagers.
Kim Torgerson, SF
- Die.
Bruce Anderson, Oakland
- Come 5 times in one year.
Mac Bagham, New Orleans.
- Occasionally miss the toilet.
Reek Johnson, Macomb
- Eat stuff off the sidewalk.
David Hoggan, Silver Spring
- Wear diapers.
Anonymous, SF (where else.) ed

©1987

May 1987

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk		A+R's Fave Music Biz Movies
I.	☆☆☆	Idolmaker
II.	♥♥♥	Thau in Love
III.	\$\$\$	Payday
IV.	Stardust
V.	●●●	Fabulous Stains
VI.	👁️👁️	New York New York
VII.	🎸🎸	Elvis (John Carpenter/Kurt Russell)
VIII.	🌹🌹	The Rose
IX.	???	Phantom of the Paradise
X.	🐎🐎	One Trick Pony

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Hello + Goodbye 508

The absolute coolest club ever in San Francisco opened in January + closed in May. Why was it so cool? Because all the blondes were bleached blondes + nobody wore running shoes. Because everything was just a little fucked up. Because there was a cute Italian bartender. Because one of the DJ's used sound effects, like women's laughter on Why'd Ya Do It by Marianne Faithful + car crashes on Drive by the Cars. Because people made out in there + it was totally contagious. The A+R Report is proud to announce that Hello + Goodbye 508, a diary of the club (with photos + illustrations) is now available. Here's an excerpt:

Last Thursday when R was DJ'ing, a blonde girl was on her back across the laps of two guys with crew cuts, leather jackets + jeans + big boots. They were both tickling + kissing the girl + messing up her hair + she was squirming + giggling. She had on one black suede pump, tight black pants + a gold lamé-like scoop-neck sleeveless top. Later that night when A+R were leaving, the same two guys were outside in front of the club, walking with their arms around each other + the girl had a long scarf tied around their necks + she was pulling them down the street and they were laughing.

If you would like a copy of Hello + Goodbye 508, send us the coupon below + \$2.

YOU WANTED IT - WE GOT IT!

Last year the number one requested item on our annual readership survey was the A&R T-shirt. After deliberations with several major t-shirt manufacturers and the silkscreening union, we're proud to offer the first item in the A&R Special Merchandise line. That's right - 100% Cotton Heavyweight Crewneck T-shirts with the A&R logo and motto ("Often in Error - Never in Doubt") proudly emblazoned across the front. Not only that, but we've eliminated the hassle usually associated with other t-shirt offers. The A&R-T comes in one color (black with white lettering) and one size (Xtra large) so there's no need to waste time choosing colors and sizes. The only decision you have to make is how many to order.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

HOW MANY _____

WHO DO YOU LOVE? _____

111

Mail \$10 per T-shirt to: or \$2 for book.
The A&R Report, P.O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, S.F. CA 94122

THE

A & R REPORT



P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

July, 1987

Late Fourth!

LOOK BACK IN COLOR: STRICT PRESERVATIONISM AND THE EVER-WIDENING MIDDLE

Hate that grey - wash it away. And while you're at it, get rid of that black and white, too. After all, in a Rainbow Brite world why should we suffer film noir et blanco? Hey, and while you're up, could you change those monophonic LPs to digital stereo CDs. Yeah, the past was great - but it's over now and nothing could be more depressing than an untinted non-Dolby non-digital version of some old film auteur.

Despite a grass-roots attempt at artistic archivism, the army of Strict Preservationists can only delay the impending cultural implosion. We are heading unstoppably towards a technological revisionism in which the past becomes the "New" Past via a primitive digital language translation. And this transformation isn't a luxury, it 's a necessity! How else could the media-entertainment congloms hustle truckloads of video and musical moldy oldies unless they're repackaged for the Swatch generation.

And what really undermines any attempts to let the past R.I.P. is the "Have It Your Way" attitude promulgated by the Mad Avenue profit mongers. (see ish 13 - "All Sizes Fit One: Freedom, Endless Alternatives and Multiple

Continued on Page 4

FROM thé Editör

We love our readers and we love new features so we're really excited about the latest addition to the Report - A&R Reader's Rock Dreams - unique tales of nocturnal pop celebrity emissions as told by You! This week - Jack Nicholson visits with Don Ciccone.

And speaking of nocturnal pop emissions, "Hello and Goodbye 508" - the controversial first project from the A&R Press - has taken off with such a bang that our mailroom is presently overwhelmed. For those patiently waiting - expect shipment later this month. (See Ad - Page 6) And while we're on the subject, apologia for the late Fourth of July ish. Firecrackers in the copy machine set publication back a week

YA HEARD IT HERE FIRST - Although we missed the boat on our prediction that Ollie North would be named to the Supreme Court, we hit it on the head with our warning about the current chic charity craze (see ish 33: Help for Homelesssexuals: HMLS Syndrome and the Med-Grant Imbroglia). Despite new revelations of a funding scandal as well as withdrawal of corporate support, plans continue for a US-UK benefit concert and album (featuring an historic live transatlantic duet by Sonny Bono and Bono).

Have a great summer, not no bummer. See ya back in school - ed.

(c) 1987 A&R



letterz...

uh oh
 WEDDING DRESS Bianchi, never used. Size 8. \$700/bo 579-4820

ad/vice...

① Dear A+R,

Your last ish was really fabulous - just great! But you should be ashamed for not including "The Girl Can't Help It" in your Hot + Happening 10 Best Music Biz movies. I mean, really.

Andy Dunkley
 NYC

② Dear A+R,

There's this girl + I gotta impress her before it's too late. I only got about \$35 though, that's the thing. Help me please!

Junior Lloyd
 Berkeley

* Dear Junior,
 Check it out, dude.

#1 Summer Item



Cool Sound, a lightweight triple-insulated cooler, stows two six packs, lunch and AM/FM power. This colorful, collapsible nylon tote provides easy listening for all through the main speaker, or private music through the headphones. It's water and sand resistant, too. Approximately \$34.95, Cool Sounds is by Sun Hill Industries, Inc. Glendale Commerce Park, 48 Union Street, Stamford, CT 06906.

It's not hard not to hitch a ride to Rock-
 far to reach we can away Beach...

Gentlemen prefer wigs.

A+R went for a walk on the beach on July 5th, + R saw a used condom hanging on some tall sea grass, then A saw a used pack of "Big Bomb" firecrackers right next to it.



A+R Readers' Rock Dreams "Jack Nicholson"

Don Ciccone saw Jack Nicholson on vacation he was wearing shorts. Then Don saw him again later that day + said "Hey Jack." They barbecued, + Don didn't know how Jack knew his name. They watched a game on TV + Jack said "you sure don't see much of Phil Rizzuto anymore." then a little later Don said "well, I guess I'll go" + some old people came into Jack's room, maybe his parents, + they were getting ready for bed. Don left, + hung around on the boardwalk. Then the phone rang + Don woke up. (It was his mother, calling collect. He didn't accept the call - it was 7AM.)

Jackie Mason - The World According to Me (Warner Bros. records) ***** Buy this record! "My brother-in-law is 1/2 Italian + 1/2 Jewish. He's a janitor, but he owns the building." "my brother-in-law is 1/2 Italian + 1/2 Jewish. If he can't get it wholesale, he steals it."



A's Jury Duty



A got called for jury duty but didn't want to do it. Her friend Andy said "tell the judge your poopie itches when you have to sit for a long time, + say 'what?' every time someone asks you something." There's a big waiting room with a big TV on the wall, up high + it was tuned to soaps, real loud. Then about 30 or 40 people get called into a courtroom + about 12 people have to be picked. The lady clerk, who looked like Lily Tomlin in a gray wig, spun this thing around that had everyone's name in it, a little bit like a game show. The balif (Rusty, as A liked to think his name was) was fat + sort of slept in a wooden chair that looked small when he sat in it. One of the prospective jurors was the Chinese lady with long hair who works at The Phillips 76 gas station on the corner next to the Beach Boy restaurant. Another one had on a Hawaiian-style shirt with a picture of Rita Hayworth + Orson Welles on the back. Another one, Mr. Ellsworth, was getting married the next week + the judge said "congratulations" + Mr. Ellsworth said "that remains to be seen." Mrs. Davis got excused because she was going on vacation. She was carrying a copy of the new Philip Roth - hardcover. Mr. Karagosian looks + talks exactly like Milos Forman. There's one named Johnny Wong, + one named Pearly Major. The 2nd day in court, Aldo Fonda wore a black tuxedo, blue shirt + big black velvet bow-tie. He told the judge he had written a book while serving as a juror in another case, + he sent a copy to the Pope. The book won 4 awards. He also sent a copy to the Center For Disease Control + they wrote back. He answered them in a 14-page letter. The judge said "good luck" + Mr. Ellsworth got excused so he could take a honeymoon. She looks nice." A had to had drawn of him. The mispoke himself + said "Mr. Ellsworth said "thanks I'm gonna need it." When A jury box, someone black said "oooooh, she's pretty. sit next to Aldo Fonda + he almost saw the picture A judge called everybody ladies + gentlemen. And once he the plaintiff was "taking care of the Dr.'s deceased wife." Everyone acted like either they were in a sit-com, or watching a movie, like when the audience is just waiting for something to react to or laugh at together, so they ended up laughing at things said that weren't that funny. Like when one of the lawyers, who looked exactly like the Community Chest man in Monopoly, said "my client had to go someplace I won't mention right now", when he meant that she was in the bathroom. Everyone loved calling the judge 'your honor' so much that A was getting a little crazy + almost said "well your honor, are you off her or on her." Aldo Fonda said "subsequently." The case was The Bank of America vs. a lady (who looked like she stepped out of a covered wagon) who took care of a doctor when he was sick at home + the doctor died without paying her + his estate was now being handled by the bank + they didn't want to pay her the amount she was asking for.



The judge told everyone not to think of The B of A as a corporation but just as another 'person' in the case, that is, don't hold it against them or anything. Then the judge had to ask everyone if they had a problem with that + A said she couldn't think of The B of A as a person because they weren't a person. Then the judge said to A that a corporation was just a group of 'persons'; + A said a corporation would only be a 'person' if it served their purpose + the judge asked A how she would view the bank in this case + A said "suspiciously." The judge asked A if she could be fair to both sides + A said she probably couldn't be fair to either side because they should have been able to work it out without turning it into a case with a jury + the judge said "why do you think it has come before a jury?" + A said "either the lady is asking too much or the B of A wants to pay too little, or, both, + that the bank's job was to hold on to money, not give it out." That's when A got the feeling the judge thought A was amusing -- that he was laughing on the inside. Then the judge asked what A's husband did for a living + when A said that R was an attorney the judge asked her what type of things R did + A said "well, one of the things is, he sued a bank for fraud." This statement was true but it did occur to A that it would be very easy + probably fun to lie like hell while under oath. Also that it might be fun to be subversive in court, that is, say all the right things during the jury selection process but then once you're a juror just do whatever you want. Then the B of A's attorney told the judge that he knew R, that he had gone to law school with R, + the judge said that it didn't really matter because almost everything A said up until that point was reason enough to excuse her, + he did.

("Look Back in Color" Continued from page 1)

Option Complex"). The classic preservation movement plays perfectly into the hands of the media conspiracy - just as the "Classic" Coke outcry was a calculated paradigm for conned-sumerism. The result of the Woody Allen v. Ted Turner Battle of the Network Stars is that the congloms will "succumb" to the public outcry by offering both color and black & white - and then they'll spin off an endless series of options. Want to liven up your living room? Get a copy of "Hiroshima Mon Amour" to match your carpeting.

And not only can you get your favorite flicks in assorted color combos but eventually you'll be able to do the colorizing at home on your Mac. Want to jam with Jimi Hendrix or remix the Stones? With midi-digital potential, you'll be able to sit in with history. For today's multi-talented I-can-do-it-all generation the past is just a coloring book awaiting our contributions. After all, if God didn't want us to be stars, he wouldn't have given us "Putting on the Hits" and Karaoke.

By modernizing the past and financially supporting the "revised" classics we cast our vote for a mass cultural facelift. So don't fret if our view of history isn't accurate. As we cataclysmically accelerate our development of new storage mediums and "Instant Nostalgia" obsession, you can rest assured that our past will always be "New".

©1987

HOT & HAPPENING



10 Sexiest Women ⁱⁿ the World

Bardot

Freda Payne

Nastassia Kinski

Sylvie Kristal

Isabella Rosselini

Leslie Ann Warren

Donna Dixon

Delphine Seyrig

Paulina

Madonna before she lost weight.

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

September, 1987

Back to School!

ROCKA MORTIS: DEAD ELVIS AND THE SPIRIT OF PERPETUAL SALES

That fall off his Memphis toilet might have ended Elvis Presley's life, but it sure didn't hurt his revenues. That's why we're so busy celebrating the date of his death and not the date of his birth. Because it wasn't until old bacon breath achieved rocka-mortis, that his real sales life began. No more memories of the Elvis blimp! All we get now is everlasting El, perpetual El, a beautiful marketing image that is as timeless as Jesus Christ and Mickey Mouse. Death for a pop star is no longer the end of the line - it's a form of rebirth - and if you don't believe us, check out the sales figures for "LaBamba".

The truth is that there is now a positive side to popstar termination. In the post-mortem state, we can docudramatize, audio-animatronacize, digitize and repackage the dead star as a perpetually youthful, eternally productive hologram - a robestar with endless unreleased live performances, studio outtakes, and new "collections". With the flesh-and-blood out of the way, the artist is much more manageable. No more contract negotiations, no more

Continued on page 4

FROM the Editor

It may have come as a big surprise to ROLLING STONE readers when Bob Dylan verified the rumor about an upcoming Dylan-Beastie Boys tour, but A&R Report readers knew about it last Spring. The collaboration tentatively titled "The Times They are A' Illin'", was sparked when Dylan met B-Boy singer Ad-Rock at a B'nai Brith benefit in New York City. Expect a double LP and an HBO "Passover" Special.

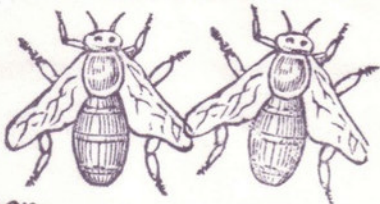
HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR MOTHER LATELY - Speaking of touring, Chrissie Hynde, one of a growing number of militant Rockstar moms has announced that her next Pretenders tour will be sponsored by Pampers. "Don't Wet Me Wrong" has already been adopted for backing behind a series of new Ultra Pampers Plus TV spots. WE OUGHT TO BE IN PICTURES - A&R Vids will soon release the first in a series of black & white "3 in 1" Special Interest videos. On your desk sometime this winter - "Why Does Everyone Secretly Hate Me?", "How to Make Incredible Amounts of Money With Sexual Intimidation" and "What to Do If Your Spouse Discovers You Have No Taste". And speaking of A&R Special Products, "Hello and Goodbye 508", the high-spirited know-all/tell-all that has libel lawyers burning up the phone lines, is being released in its third limited edition. See back page for more details. Till next ish - ed.



(c) 1987 A&R

letterz...

① Dear A+R,



Tremaine Bingham
New Orleans



② Dear A+R,

I heard that Scott Thurston, who was Liberace's lover, is the same Scott Thurston who played keyboards for Iggy in the seventies. Before you answer, I just wanna say that I'm not one of those people who believed that Eddie Haskell is Alice Cooper, OK?

Dave Wellhausen
Top of the hill, Daly City



★ Dear Dave,
Top of the hill? Alice Cooper? Liberace?
Dude, are you alright? We'll call ya.



"Here's a rubber mallet you can use on your front teeth."

Q: what's the difference between a dead skunk in the road + a dead lawyer in the road?

A: there are skid marks in front of the skunk.

ad/vice...

TOMATO soup will remove unpleasant smells on leather.

Confidential to:

INDIGNANT MOTHER, forget your indignation and rock your living baby to sleep. Keep him harnessed until he's old enough to understand simple danger. It's much better than carrying flowers to a small grave.

"WHAT? ME OLLY?"



R tried to get A to go back + offer them the Rubschlager Malt Bread that came with A's fruit plate. Claus wore those little 1/2 glasses for reading, + Cosima seemed nervous + paranoid, her enormous blue eyes glancing + darting around the cabin. After landing, A watched Claus walk to a waiting car, + noticed that he was limping slightly. He was wearing a very nice camel-colored suede jacket, cut like a leisure-suit jacket. A + R got back home + on the kitchen counter next to their recently-purchased Panasonic toaster was a note from their friend Don Ciccone: "Your toaster sounds great!" Have a good year at school everybody!



Continued from page 1 (Rocka Mortis)

missed product delivery deadlines, no more artistic control, no more guest lists. The product is "in" and it's already been paid for.

It doesn't matter if the moneymaker is Brain Dead (Vince Neil, Grace Slick) or Physically Dead (Ricky Nelson, Randy Rhodes) just along as he/she isn't sales dead (i.e. Village People, Mick Jagger). All that matters is whether the superstar's soul rises to sales heaven - whether the fans will worship in death as they did in life. Just check out the post-bathacide sales numbers for Jim "Leapin Lizards" Morrison. With his estate safely in control of his destiny, Jim is forever reborn in jewel CD boxes, 8mm video, encoded on DAT and soon to be available on CDVs.











In fact this combination of changing hardware/software configurations and powerful "estate" control has created a new era of post-probate publicity rights making it much easier to license and merchandise the name, likeness and previous product of a dead pop star (see ish 22, "Rite of the Living Dead: Reducing Pop Stars to Postage Stamps"). No wonder that the Estate of John Lennon was the only "Beatle" to sanction Nike's use of "Revolution". But if there is one King of Death, it is Michael Jackson. Li'l Jocola Jr. is on the cutting edge of deathploitation. As the owner of one of the largest private music publishing collections, the Shunned One reaps profits from many deceased songwriters. But the truly radical aspect of Mikey's obsession is that he is secretly seeking a means to delay his own demise and prolong his personal licensing potential. He is doing this on three fronts:

- (1) classic life extension systems (i.e. his hyperbaric chamber);
- (2) cloning research (the true story behind his cosmetic surgery); and
- (3) audio-android science (i.e. his obsession with Walt Disney audio-animatronics). The result, of course, will be Forever Michael - a freeze-dried creature who can still sell Pepsi and platters.

So, if Elvis isn't around anymore to witness his success, that's okay! Long live the King's merchandising. Hail hail the King's hit factor. The living Elvis was too imperfect for our world. Long live Dead Elvis!

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HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# wks	
			10 Grouchiest Men on TV
1			Bob Barker
2			Dick Clark
3			Dave Letterman
4			Dr. Stone (Donna Reed's husband)
5			Jay Jay (ex-MTV VJ)
6			Pepper's boss on Policewoman
7			Barnaby Jones
8			Johnny Carson (84 marrying Alex)
9			Judge Wopner
10			Dr. Gene Scott

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

Rocktober, 1987

Happy Halloween!

SELLOUTS OR SAVIOURS?:

WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT PEACE, LOVE AND POP MUSIC ENDORSEMENTS?

You say you want a revolution? Well, what could be more revolting than using Beatles music to sell Taiwanese running shoes? It's making me so sick I don't think I can finish my Ringo Starr endorsed bottle of Sun Country Cooler.

But hold on to your Heineken! What's so terrible about using pop music and pop musicians to push products? Why's everybody so uptight when David Bowie sells sugar-water cola? Nobody blows a gasket when Joe Piscopo pushes cans of sulfite lite brew. What's so precious about pop music that it can't be used to unload Pepsi or Chevrolets? Just because the sixties generation had a semi-spiritual pseudo-metaphysical relationship with their pop idols doesn't mean every other generation has to suffer with the same "holier than thou" attitude.

The sad fact is that those outspoken voices against pop music product endorsements are either mislead rock literati or duped conned-sumers

Continued on page 4

FROM the Editor

Wall Street's nosedive may have come as a surprise to some investors but readers of The A&R Report were tipped to the big plunge last February (see ish 22, "Bears Bulls and the Billboard 100"). Even the Wall Street Journal has hopped on our correlative finding that

increased Heavy metal and metal-lite sales are indicative of a coming recession. While Whitesnake, Cinderella, Poison, Motley Crue, Bon Jovi, and Europe climb the charts, the Dow Jones continues to plunge.

And speaking of warnings - our lobbying against acid washed jeans has finally sparked legislation to end this potentially disastrous trend. Not only is the treatment a cruel and inhumane means of dying the skin of the nearly extinct denim (the animal from which denim is obtained), but the acid residue in the jeans has resulted in serious thigh and inner leg burns for many fashion conscious teenagers.

Last month's "Dead Elvis" commentary prompted such an outpouring of letters that we're still recovering from the backlash. Besides the usual harangue from the "Elvis Uber Alles" contingent, there was a surprising number of readers who maintain that Elvis is not dead. As a result we will be offering a special \$20 prize to any reader with irrefutable proof that Big El still walks among us! - til next ish - ed.



A's current fave:

① letterz... **TRASH GROOVE GIRLS**

Dear A+R:

I have been feeling ill because I quit smoking. My skin is kinda grey, I cough all the time + I can't eat anything because everything tastes too sweet or too salty. Have any of your other readers had this experience? Everyone told me it would be a good thing to quit, but I think I was lied to.

P.S. — Re: your Tower Records experience, J+R Music World near City Hall in New York is the place for Lou Reed records. All they have at the Broadway Tower are Woody Allen soundtracks.

P.S.S. (alright alright dude. Geez, this guy can really rap, can't he? - ed) I've been in New York alot for work lately, but I've never seen Tom Cruise. I did see Susan Dey while having breakfast in Duke's in LA.

Your pal,
Tony D.
San Francisco

A & R Foreign & Domestic
Complete Auto & Truck Service

MOVIE—Adventure; 1 hr., 40 min.
"Folkes." (British; 1980) Action yarn with Roger Moore as a misogynist cat fancier leading a North Sea commando mission. James Mason, Anthony Perkins, Michael Parks.

Dear Tony,
It was great hearing from you!
Thanks for writing, + for your order for the hot hot hot "Hello + Goodbye 508." Maybe one of our readers can help you with your mouth problem. Ha ha ha!! -A+R-

ad/vice...

If you don't want it to roll, don't put wheels on it.

To Our Readers:

Some A+R subscribers are unhappy because their names have been signed to letters they did not write. We receive so many letters from so many readers: it's possible. **Possible, OK?** In any case, legal remedies are available for the dissatisfied minority.

ATTENTION:
If you are willing to work, want to make money, and can hustle, I want you to sell cars for me.
SEE LOU REID
IN PERSON ONLY
NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY
NO PHONE CALLS PLEASE
Monday between 1:00 & 4:00
Tuesday Between 1:00 & 4:00
TIM TIMBERMAN
AMC/JEEP/RENAULT
7851 Tanners Lane, Florence, Ky

Mr. MacAskill says he hadn't heard of the condoms' being sold in the court until the judge told him about it. "I don't smoke," he said.



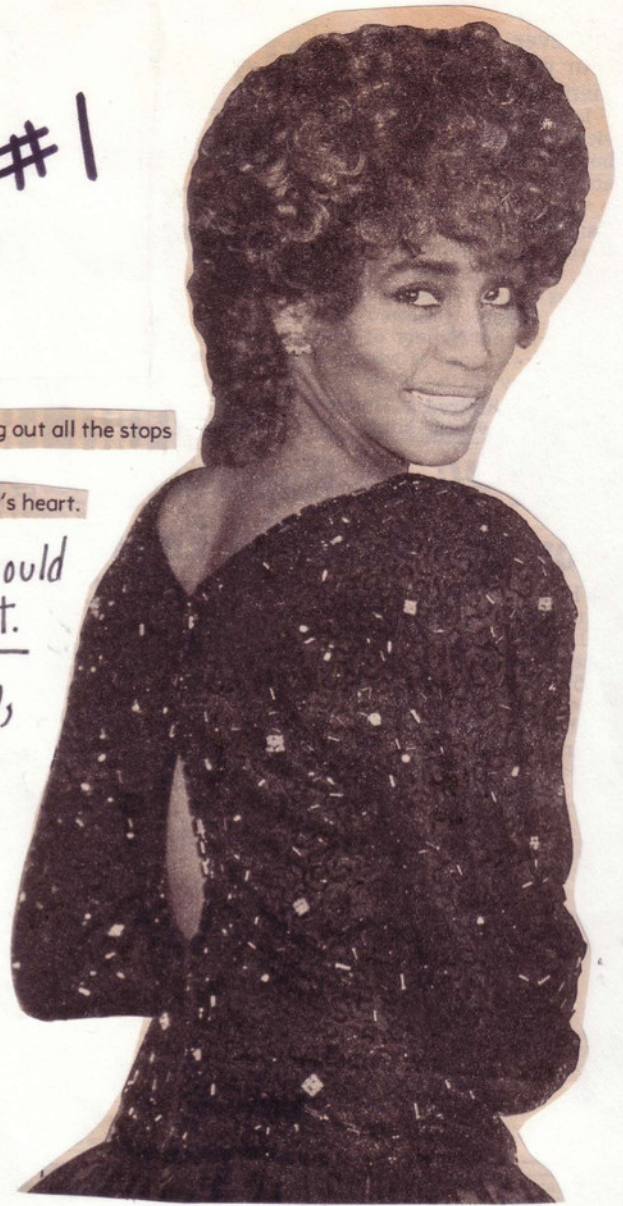
Gimme a BREAK !!!

#1

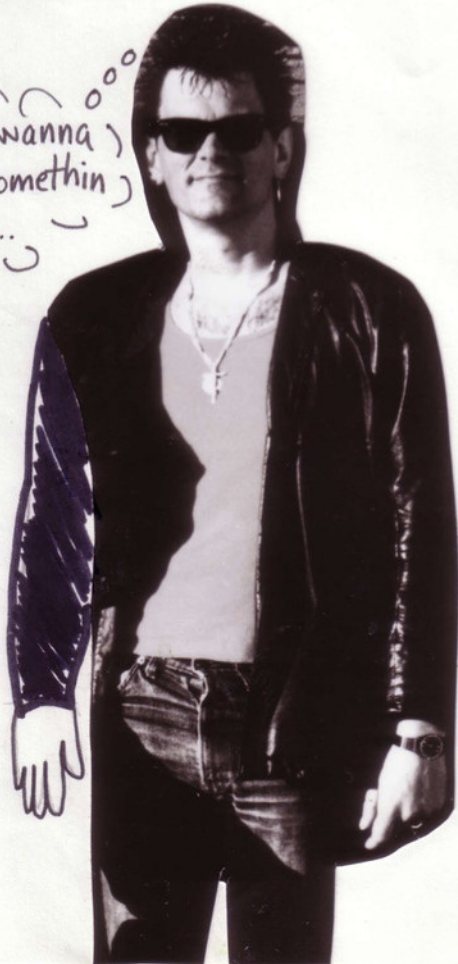
Robert De Niro, 44, is pulling out all the stops

to win 24-year-old Whitney's heart.

Maybe he should
just pull out.
C'mon, Bobby,
gimme a
break!!



(I just wanna
have somethin'
to do...)



Gimme a BREAK !!!

#2

Dee Dee Ramone will release a solo album on Rock Hotel Records this fall. However, it won't be his standard Ramones-ish effort. This one will be a rap album! It will be called *Funky Man*, and will be released under the name Dee Dee King.

Junky Man? Oh, **Funky**
Man. Sorry. Too many
AA meetings, dude. Gimme
a break!!

"Endorsements" (continued from page 1)

unknowingly supporting the classic master-slave relationship of the music business. Sentimental blinders prevent these confused "music-lovers" from realizing that pop music product endorsement is the most revolutionary wild card thrown into the music-maker/music-marketer relationship since Brian Epstein discovered t-shirt licensing.

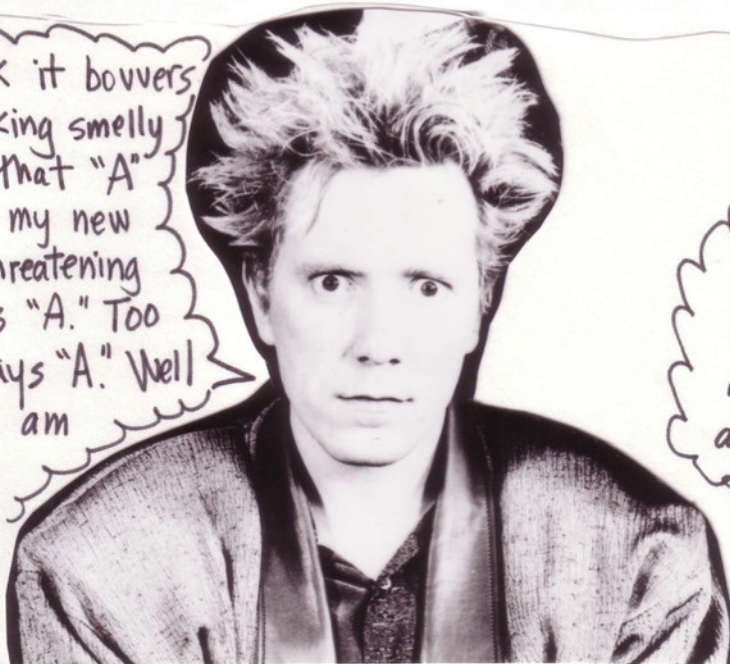
For the first time since humankind dropped a needle onto vinyl, we have the power to end the outdated concept of a "generation gap". With the help of advertisers we can skewer musical demographics like one big cultural shish kebab - sex, commercial crassness and pop music's endearing superficiality can finally be forged into something that is bigger than the sum of its parts. With the help of Stridex, Bell Telephone and Kentucky Fried Chicken, we can crash through the instant nostalgia barrier and bring Dad and Junior together with one common Top-40 denominator.

Not only that, but product-endorsements offer artists a power they rarely encounter - the ability to shape the world in the product image of their choice. Despite the drug-induced delusion that pop music will change the world, the reality is that the heaviest of rock/pop statements are quickly co-opted by Madison Avenue. (See ish 31, "Be All That You Can Buy: Politics, Fashion and the Familiarity Factor Implosion") The only influence that musicians have is in the marketplace and it's time they started flexing their muscles for the good of all consumers. Which is better for America? - Lou Reed promoting morphine derivatives or Lou Reed selling two-wheeled motor vehicles which emphasize fuel economy and a healthier ecology?

Most important, the licensing of pop tunes and the presence of product tour support is leading to a true revolution in performance rights. For all of the bitching about the Nike ads, the real result of the Beatles-Michael Jackson fracas is that Ringo, George and Paul will simply get a bigger piece of the pie. When the smoke clears from the Nike legal battle, America could be on the verge (for the first time in our history) of compensating performers for their style! Suddenly those music-slaves whose inflection and personality made the tune a hit will pick up a paycheck along with the songwriters - and that frightening concept will shake the music business down to its rotting indentured-servitude roots.

So next time someone crabs about Phil Collins selling suds, don't reach for the barf bag. Remind 'em that if it weren't for pioneers like Brian "Sunkist" Wilson, the only place you'd hear pop music would be on the radio.

Do you fink it bouvers
me one fucking smelly
rat's hair that "A"
doesn't like my new
LP? Not threatening
enough, says "A." Too
melodic, says "A." Well
oi say! Oi am
fucking well
sick of....



OK, John. That's
about all we
have time for
right now. Thanks
anyway.

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# wks	10 Worst Teeth in the Music Business
1			Keith
2			2/3's of The Clash
3			Johnny Winter
4			That guy in the Pogues
5			Iggy B4 oral surgery
6			Marianne Faithful
7			John Lydon
8			Joey Ramone
9			Phil Spector
10			Christina Amphlett

THE A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

YOU MISSED IT
AT \$2
DON'T MISS IT
AT \$10!



\$10

HELLO & GOOD-BYE 508

After reading Hello + Goodbye 508, one of our readers had this to say:
"I don't know why I waited so long to send my check. Your book is
very funny, + looking at the pictures made me wish I'd been there.
Thanks very much! Much better than your ads indicate!"

Just sign me,
A Satisfied Customer
New York

\$10

\$10

Now, read excerpt #5 from Hello + Goodbye 508, the diary of a sub-
terranean nightclub, then ask yourself, "why haven't I ordered my
very own copy?"

A guy went into the bathroom with a beer bottle
+ came back out + held the bottle under
another guy's nose + he smelled it + then
they both cracked up laughing. Then they ran
back into the bathroom, screaming + laughing.

\$10

100 pages, photos, illustrations, voyeuristic, easy to read, humorous



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City _____ State _____ Zip _____
MAIL THIS COUPON TO: The A&R Report
P.O. Box 22113
Sunset Sta. S.F. CA 94122

TO ORDER:
send \$10
&
coupon

T-shirts
back in stock!
\$10

A & R

YOU WANTED IT - WE GOT IT!

Last year the number one requested item on our annual readership survey was the A&R T-shirt. After deliberations with several major t-shirt manufacturers and the silkscreening union, we're proud to offer the first item in the A&R Special Merchandise line. That's right - 100% Cotton Heavyweight Crewneck T-shirts with the A&R logo and motto ("Often in Error - Never in Doubt") proudly emblazoned across the front. Not only that, but we've eliminated the hassle usually associated with other t-shirt offers. The A&R-T comes in one color (black with white lettering) and one size (Xtra large) so there's no need to waste time choosing colors and sizes. The only decision you have to make is how many to order.

We pay postage!
OFTEN in ERROR
NEVER in DOUBT

\$10

\$10

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

December, 1987

Merry Chrishmish [sic]

COME ON FEEL THE NOIZE: ULTRA-DIN AND THE NEW SILENCE

Silent Night? Dream about it pal! If you think you're going to get some peace and quiet over the holiday season, you better slip on the noise eliminators because if Santa obeys federal automotive regulations you'll hear a beep-beep-beep every time he and Rudolph back off the roof. Maybe silence used to be golden, but in today's world of subwoofers and digital beeping, it's multi-platinum.

We can attribute this unfortunate situation to the conspiratorial unification of digital chip technology, Madison Avenue, the international entertainment community and various political-social subclasses who have all conspired to market a bundle of consumer electronic noise-makers by teaching us to "fear" silence.

Like monkeys separated from maternal roots, we cling to any "wire mother" that ticks off a regular "heartbeat" - We clutch boomboxes and pocket beepers, somehow pacified by the low-level din that reinforces our own pre-natal presence. I make noise, therefore, I am. Afraid of missing that important buy-sell agreement - better bring the

Continued on page 4

FROM the Editör

YO HO HO, TIS THE SEASON - While the music biz focuses good cheer on Jimmy Iovine's "Special Christmas" LP, another yuletide charity platter seems to be going unnoticed. "O Come All Ye Faithless," a benefit LP for the seasonally depressed features various pop music stars, both

in and out of therapy, including Sting, Loretta Lynn, and Alice Cooper. The first single, a Natalie Merchant-Michael Stipe duet, "It Came Upon a Midnight Dreary," has just been released to college radio.

OFTEN IN ERROR - Last month's pro-Pop Music endorsement article ("What's So Funny About Peace, Love and Pop Music Endorsements?") spawned the usual diatribe of illiterate complaints and angry letters. In response to some of the more specific comments: (1) No, our head is not up our ass; (2) the same to your collective mothers; (3) if we wanted your opinion we would have checked the toilet; (4) yes, it's true Brian Wilson's father sold the Beach Boys publishing long before the Sunkist commercials, but even if One-Eyed Murray hadn't done it, Eugene Landy would have signed the papers anyway; and (5) we would have been your father, but the guy in front of us had the right change. Anyway, have the merriest of Chrishmishes! [sic].

(c) A&R 1987



① letterz...

Dear A+R,

Your Halloween ish was exciting in its excellence! And by the way, did you ever locate the "missing" nude photos of Keith Richards on his honeymoon?

Dave Mahoney
San Francisco

② Dear A+R,

Even though I never write to the editors, I really enjoy the A+R Report. But I miss A+R's Rock Dreams. What's the matter with you people? Have you stopped dreaming?

Leslie Bergson
San Francisco

If you liked 508, you'll love 530. Haight Street, that is. R will be DJ'ing Friday nights, so come on down + par-tay! Mention this in your mention + get a free beer!

Hi Jay!
Hi Luther!

ad/vice...

Cheese Helps Fight Cavities

XTRA SPECIAL Advice to Brandon Tartikoff:

Fatal hit on Wise Guys



Ray Sharkey

MY husband and I are tremendous fans of the new NBC show, *Wise Guy*. But the producers made a terrible mistake by killing off Sonny Steelgrade (Ray Sharkey). There was a special chemistry between him and Vinnie Taranova (Ken Wahl). Unless they find a way to bring Sonny back, the show has lost at least two viewers. — Rick and Darnelle Moore, Shrewsbury, Mass.

If *Dynasty* + *Dallas* used UFOs + dreams to bring characters back, surely you can think of something to bring back Ray "Idolmaker" Sharkey. C'mon dude! -A+R-
Make that 4 viewers.

revues...

— PiL - Dec. 2nd, 1987 —

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ (Warfield Theatre in San Francisco) ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
★ If you're looking for an objective review, read no further. But then again, the complaining + whining part will be confined to just the first few sentences. OK? Well, if you really ★
★ wanna know, it sounded like A-HA was playing next door, alright? Like when you're at ★
★ the movies + you're watching *Baby Boom* at #6, + *RoboCop* is showing at #7. Like, you ★
★ could see two guys on stage with guitars, but you couldn't hear any guitars... only ★
★ this loud A-HA like keyboard sound. Then sometimes you could hear background ★
★ vocals, but no one was singing. Also, not all of the drummer's Miami Vice effects ★
★ were enjoyable. But the main complaint would have to be too much keyboard + ★
★ not enough guitar. OK! let's get to the praise part of the review: John was ★
★ FABULOUS! He wore a pale blue suit with a long red shirt, + no sox. Little black shoes. ★
★ He had great echo/delay on his vocals. Really good. His hair was big + multi- ★
★ colored + sort of looked like an old, unravelling afghan your auntie made you. ★
★ The stage set was a 3-d-glow-in-the-dark version of the 'Happy' LP cover. John was ★
★ very courtly toward the audience, kind of overly professional in a Vegas kind of way. ★
★

continued... 128

for rock
star or
housewife
in a hurry



FLORAL CAP WITH HAIRPIECE
Your hair is due for a shampoo. You've just had a swim. No matter what condition your hair is in, you'll look well-groomed with this ingenious "Headliner". It combines a turban with a natural-looking hairpiece, and is an attractive and comfortable alternative to a wig. Just pull it on and you'll look great! Ideal for beach, pool or health club; even hides rollers! Washable. One size fits all. Specify Brown, Blonde or White.
K524934B—Cap Hairpiece... \$12.99

GIFT IDEAS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

for
grandma

HIGH-TECH WAY TO SCARE OFF OBSCENE CALLERS

YOU can throw a scare into obscene phone callers with a remarkable new device that lets you change your sex over the phone.

The voice gender changer, available through the Hammacher Schlemmer catalog, alters the pitch of your voice from, say, soprano to bass — sure to terrify any harasser.

The device attaches to the telephone mouthpiece with a rubber coupler. It costs a mere \$499.50.

for
hippie



CHRISTMAS TREE BEAUTY INSTANTLY
Just spray our glow-in-the-dark snow on your Christmas tree and transform your home into a winter wonderland! It also creates a lovely sight when sprayed on trees outdoors!
Spray Snow—
J505610 \$3.99



**SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED**

for
sportsman



"IT'S ALIVE" The Electronic Trophy Fish



10" X 18"

Realistic Bass, taxidermy mounted on trophy plaque for office or home wall. Turn on concealed switch. When fish hears a voice or hand-clap, the internal microphone will activate it to scurm and flap as if freshly caught. Timer stops fish wiggling in seven seconds. No wires; self-contained. Quality design, years of use. Full warranty. Seen on Johnny Carson.

Money Back Guarantee — Telephone Now
\$39.95 + Shp. & Handl. Ph. (312) 679-1566

Fish @ \$39.95 plus \$3.99 Shipping = \$43.94
 Add \$3.00 for Energizer Battery Pack = \$46.94 Total

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Card # _____
Exp. _____ S.A.M. Electronics, Dept. Q
5112 Weber • Skokie, IL 60077

("Ultra-Din", continued from page 1)

beeper! And hey, don't worry about forgetting your bankcard, the ATM will alert everyone within 50 yards what an asshole you are. Have a deathly fear of losing your keys? Just whistle or clap for them. Don't forget your radio at the ballgame - got to be sure you get the most up-to-date play-by-play. Oh oh? Where's baby? Don't fret, just turn on the "Pocket Nanny" to hear if Junior is within 150 yards of his playpen.

Afraid of running over somebody while backing up in your new 4x4? Fear no more as roadways and construction sites have turned into a beeping, tweaking nightmare until the combined din becomes such a secondary wash that it no longer alerts us to the potential danger it was installed to prevent. So what if nobody pays any attention to your auto alarm, at least you have the security of knowing that when your Mazda is ripped off, the thief will have his eardrums damaged by the decibel emission.

None of this would have been possible, were it not for the accelerating sound levels of modern culture and the digital revolution which spawned chip-emitted sound. Preying upon our insecurities (loss of property, loss of social esteem, fear of injury), these cabalistic forces have pushed forward the frontiers of aural refuse. What was started by Casio, Atari and Yamaha has slowly crept into every phase of our life - our car dashboard, microwave oven, answering machine, even greeting cards, until we can no longer move about without our eustachian canal being filled with FM recreated wave synthesis.

The concept of "old silence" is no longer worth pursuing. Having legislated against the big environmental noises (jets, jackhammers, and rock music shows) we have slipped into a twilight world in which we unconsciously accept thousands of re-occurring "little" noises unaware that they are all contributing to one massive ultra-din. Our only hope is "new silence," (also known as anti-noise) a combined static and wave-sound generation that can cancel and defuse the aural garbage in which we are submerged.

Until such audio-scuba tanks are perfected, we must meditate on the random bombardment to our ears. So this Chrismish [sic] even though you can't give the gift of silence, at least try and remember to turn off the Sears Craftsman Full-sensor house alarm system before Santa comes barreling down the chimney.

A+R's Rock Dreams "John Lydon"

R was riding his bike on a country road + saw John Lydon on a bike further ahead. Some teenagers in a hot car sped by R + pulled up next to John + started hassling him. R rode his bike between the car + John + told John, "We better stick together 'til we get rid of these a-holes." Then John + R were in a country house in a beautiful room, but the door was locked. The teenagers may have locked them in. The room was like the first video for George Harrison's "I Got My Mind Set On You." R found a big rose-colored glass sword in the room + realized the teenagers wanted it. R told John, "We can use this sword to get out of here. We can threaten to break it if they don't let us go." Then R made a deal with the teenagers that if they let him + John go, he wouldn't break the sword + the teenagers said "OK, don't break it!" R told them he would leave the sword on a certain corner + told the teenagers not to follow them. But R knew the teenagers would follow them, so decided to take a different route. John wanted to take this huge carpet that was in the room + he rolled it up + wanted to carry it on his bike, but R knew they would have to ditch the carpet, because it was enormous + too much to carry. R also knew that he really wasn't going to leave the sword for the teenagers. Then R woke up. That same night, A dreamed that R gave her a beautiful rose-colored glass guitar.

PiL, continued: On "FFF" he was proclaiming up a storm + was just riveting, like a thrilling priest crossed with a clown. He really seemed to be enjoying himself. At the intro to "Black Rubber Bags" he turned his back on the audience + while his back was turned, the crowd rushed the stage + when John turned around + saw everyone, he said, "Fuckin' ay, where did you lot come from?" A couple songs later, someone threw an open umbrella on stage + John used it just as well as Charlie Chaplain or Gene Kelly would have. (The roadies were great + really worked to keep the stage free of all the stuff that was thrown up there, including bodies, + they were very helpful to the whole band in general.) John sort of worked the stage like Bette Midler — back + forth, back + forth, from the left side to the right side (Sorry dude if you're reading this!) On "People of Destruction" he used this mean Popeye voice that was hysterically funny but at the same time, very well sung. Then he wiped his face off with a towel + the towel turned colors + John sees it + says "Oh. It's really cheap hair dye comin' down my face!" On "Home" he used a Megan in the Exorcist' voice that seemed a little bit like ventriloquism. He lifted up his shirt + he looked just like a baby... all pink + squishy looking with no hair. Really cute! Throughout the show this one guy in front was throwing things, + spitting + finally John had enough + he walked back to the drum risers, got a bottle of beer, walked to the front of the stage, + poured the beer on the guy, saying "This kind of crap oi don't need!" Then the guy spit on John's face + John said "Keep your fucking Aids virus to yourself!" Then he stopped the the band + announced "I'm leaving + I'm not coming back til that asshole ain't here no more!" + walked off the stage with the band following. At first the crowd started booing John, but then changed its mind + started looking for the guy + chanting "Get him out-get him out!" It's always amusing to see a rock crowd turn into a lynch mob. The roadies couldn't really get to the guy so they threw a couple of flashlights into the crowd + members of the audience shined the lights on the guy so the roadies could spot him, then 5 of the roadies came down off the stage + more or less wrestled him into a side aisle. The guy was totally wild + had his shirt off so he was kind of hard (oooh) to hang on to but they finally got him out then everyone went totally nuts to have John come back out. So he came back out + did "this is what you want..." that was followed by a couple of encore tunes — "Religion" — + the bass drum was so loud it vibrated A's eyeballs. that was kind of a new sensation.

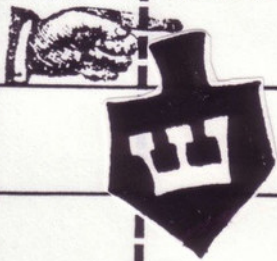
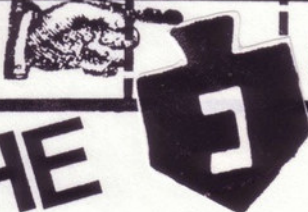


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A+R 1987

HOT & HAPPENING

		10 Xmas Gifts A+R Are Returning
1		Housemartins tour jacket
2		Jar of sun-dried tomatoes
3		TV "clapper" (Clap on clap off!)
4		Sears rainbow-sherbet bedroom ensemble
5		Computer clip-art program
6		Linda Ronstadt's "Canciones de mi Padre" LP
7		Magnavox Cd player
8		\$50 Gift Certificate at Sharper Image
9		Item # GIF 427 as seen on CUN - Brass Buddah
10		Black+Decker Popcorn Center

THE

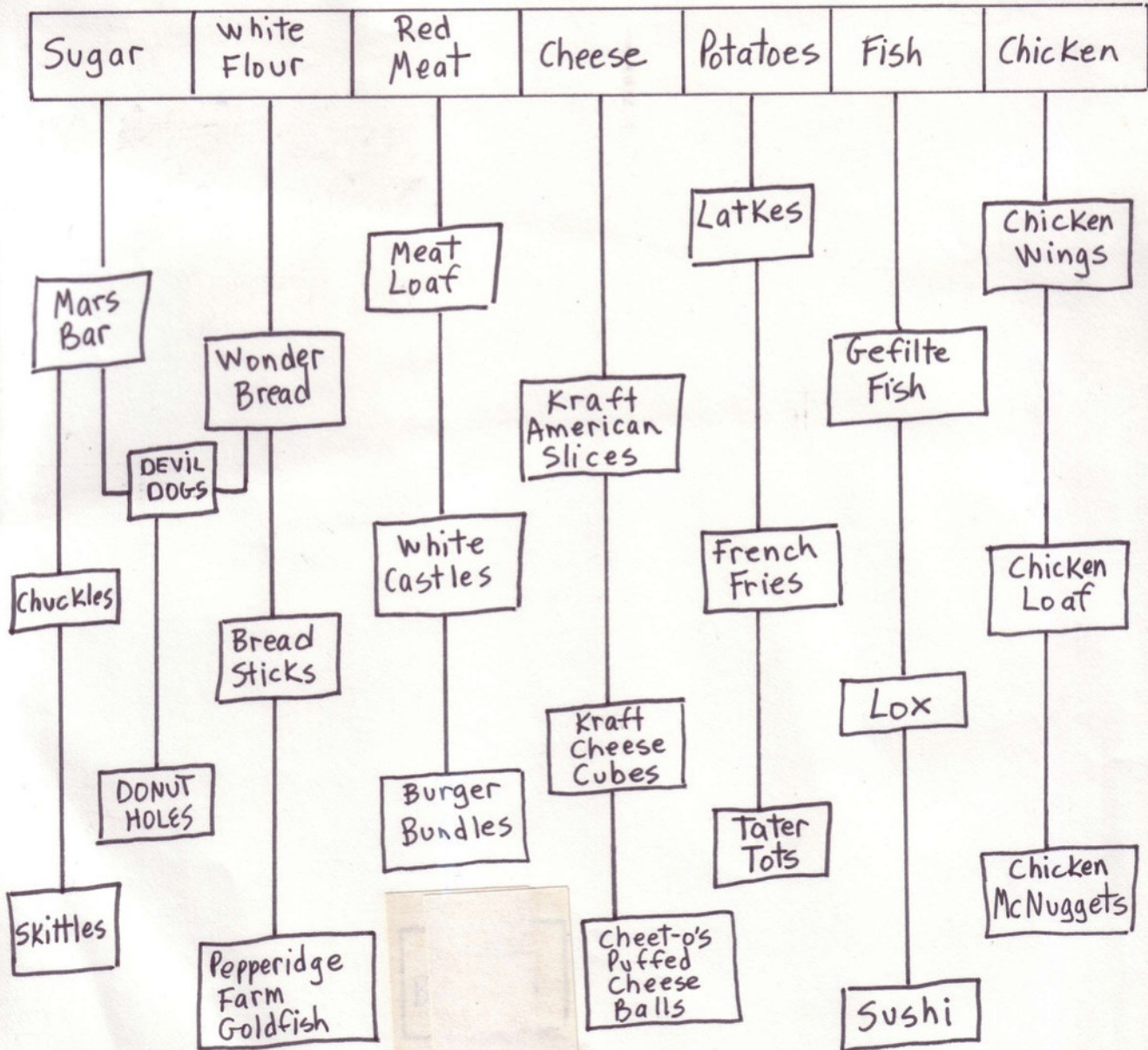
A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Ever wonder what happened to all that BIG food you used to shovel down your alimentary canal? Nowadays, all that's available is petite miniature variations - bitesize and beyond. The great impetus for this change in eating habits is due to tort liability and the public's lack of knowledge concerning the Heimlich maneuver, however some of the evolution of tiny food is due to a conspiratorial effort to bring us closer and closer to a Soylent Green mentality. Herein are the facts!

THE ORIGINS OF TINY FOOD

THE SEVEN BASIC FOOD GROUPS



THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

February, 1988

Happy Valentines Day!

REMOTE CONTROL AND FREE WILL: SEVERING THE ELECTRONIC UMBILICAL CORD

Next time you're tearing the house apart looking for the Freedom phone, remember, there was a time before the cordless world when everything was connected - when all circuits ran together and people were physically linked to their consumer electronic devices. But those days are long gone and we have willingly allowed ourselves to be trapped within a debilitating web of radio waves, laser beams, and microwave transmissions. This disastrous predicament was shoved down our throats by a major political/manufacturing conspiracy aimed at effecting the reverse engineering of that portion of our brain responsible for the all-important cornerstone of western civilization - the illusion of free will.

This foundation of modern life is being eroded in a diabolical and irreversible manner. Convinced that remote-control devices create an expanded freedom of choice, we are slowly distancing ourselves from our consumer electronic experience, no longer reaching to our machines and changing channels, tracking record cuts, or turning off lights. As result we are becoming victims of a self-induced social lobotomy.

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor

YOU HEARD IT HERE FIRST - Readers of last month's feature article ("Important Pop Music and Other Musical Oxymorons") were tipped to a trend that is only now being fully exploited in the marketplace. Rhino Records signalled the beginning of an "Important Music" series with

their January release of "Movers and Shakers: Part One (The Charities)" - a "Best Of" from recent Live Aid-style recordings. Next out, "Part Two: The Politics" featuring Sting, Ruben Blades, Peter Gabriel and Run DMC. Expected this spring, "Part Three: Great Social Issues" featuring recently discovered tracks by Harry Chapin as well as excerpts from an Ethiopian rock opera co-written by Andrew Lloyd Webber and Bob Geldorf.

GOT A NOSE FOR CASH? Reliable sources have verified that the U.S. Treasury Department will camouflage their controversial disinfectant spraying of U.S. currency by labeling the process as a "scenting" exercise. A multi-million dollar propaganda campaign supporting the process, "Making Scents of Your Cents" will blitz the media this Spring.

WE DON'T KNOW YOU BUT WE LOVE YOU DEPT. - Roses may be red but our accounting sheets are definitely in the black. Thanks for your support and this V-Day, remember, if you can't be with the one you love, then go see "Fatal Attraction."

© 1988



#1 letterz...



I memorize every line. Then I Kiss the name that you sign...

ad/vice...

Don't put off 'til tomorrow what you can do the day after tomorrow.

Dear A+R,
I think you should make a big change in your life. You'll soon be in your mid-30's, R, and what are you doing? Writing this ridiculous newsletter that is at a sophomore high school level. With the world economy blasting apart, with overpop, industrial pollution, space exploration + the new rapprochement between the US + USSR, who really gives a shit what stupid rock + rollers + other social parasites do. R, if you don't stop the newsletter soon, you'll never move to a higher + better plane of existence. Did you ever see Midnight Cowboy? If you did, do you recall the end when Jon Voight rolls up his cowboy costume + puts it in the trashcan to signify his new awakening, his leaving childhood for maturity? The A+R Report is your cowboy costume. Trash it + be free.

MEADETH

IF YOU don't like swallowing vitamins, now you can put them up your nose. ENER-B, a new vitamin B-12 supplement, is taken by placing a dab inside the nose, where it begins to enter the bloodstream in minutes. The makers claim the vitamin is absorbed eight to ten times more efficiently through the nose than through the stomach, because stomach acid can destroy vitamin B-12. This vitamin is said to give you energy because it helps mature red blood cells that carry oxygen to tissue.

And love is over in the morning...

Uncle Eddy, Md.
Tokyo

#2

Dear R,
Keep the Cowboy Outfit!

Ratso Jr.
Miami, FLA

ANTHRAX



HAPPY
VALENTINE'S
DAY

from

A&R

!988



(Remote Control: Continued from Page 1)

The use of remote control devices triggers a once-removed master-slave complex. As if by our superior human will, we can almost "think" our garage door open or "clap" the coffeemaker into action. The result of this is that we are leading our society into a depersonalized impatient mindset which will be far more submissive to technological fascism. Because we no longer physically control our mechanical servants and because we lack the umbilical electrical connections which formerly joined us to our machine-friends, we subconsciously lose an element of responsibility for their actions. The further we distance ourselves from the actions of our technology, the easier it is to rationalize and justify the disasters which will result. As the conspiratorial forces behind this technology are aware, a generation raised on radio controlled mini stock cars will be much more tolerant of a remote-control Star-Wars styled satellite war.

In addition, the remote-control mentality patronizes our dwindling couch-potato attention span such that we no longer tolerate anything that does not concentrically jibe with our current tastebuds. Spurred the long trip from the couch to the TV, we no longer "stick with" narrative presentations. Instead we flip impatiently from titillation to titillation demanding to be amused, excited or satisfied. We have become less interested in those fictions which challenge our sensibility and instead, punch our remote controlled entertainment systems into a submissive state in which we demand only the repackaged "newness" of familiar formulas.

Finally, the cordless transformation presents us with the ever-continuing illusion of a "new-freedom," when it actually displaces what tiny scintillas of privacy that technology has not yet invaded. The cordless car phone, for example, creates the myth of new communication freedom when, in reality, all it does is permit the cordless car phone wiretap. (See ish 9: What Is the New Privacy?). By switching from a tuning knob to a cordless remote, command of your television can now be "overrun" by those with more sophisticated remote devices. Remote transmissions merely permit others to enter your penumbra of privacy zones and to act on your behalf while removing the sense of human responsibility for these actions.

But hey, so what! We're the cordless generation. There are no ties that bind us because we power everything by laser beams and radio waves. Sure, we'll pay for it down the road, but for right now, flop down on that couch, pick up the remote and enjoy the life you temporarily control.

A+R Reader's Rock Dreams "Rod Stewart"

Michael Snyder and A+R were seated at a table someplace in New York City. Rod Stewart was there + held up a big placard with A+R's phone number on it, and then Michael woke up.

This guy goes to the Dr. + the Dr. asks him for a urine sample + pours it into a computer + the results show that the guy has tennis elbow. The Dr. tells the guy "you have tennis elbow" but the guy thinks it's ridiculous that you could pore urine into a computer, etc. etc. etc. but when the Dr. asks him to bring a urine specimen from home in one week, the guy thinks "yeah, sure. I'm really gonna fuck this Dr. up." So he takes the cup from the Dr. + goes home + pees in it but he also has his wife pee in it, + his daughter too. Then he puts some oil from his car in it then finally jerks off in it + takes it back to the Dr. The Dr. pours it into the computer, looks at the results, + tells the guy... (sorry, ran out of room. Punch-line next ish.)

©1988

HOT & HAPPENING

this
wk

wks

10 Pairs of TV stars A+R Would Like To See Make Love



Jeff Mac Gregor (of the All-New Dating Game) + Donna Dixon

Herve Villechese + Justine Bateman (wearing the dress she wore to the Emmys)

David Letterman + Oprah Winfrey

Tony Danza + Meredith Birney Baxter

Chuck Woolery + Heather Thomas

Mr. Ed + Lisa Bonet

William Shatner + Markie Post (wearing the dress she wore to the Emmys)

Don Johnson + Emma Samms

Ray "Crime Story" Lucca + Judy + Audrey Landers

Tracey "Now Go Home!" Ullman + Bobby "VH-1" Rivers



THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

April, 1988

Happy April Fools & Easter!

THE WALKMAN ON WHEELS: THE CONSUMPTIVE DE-EVOLUTION OF THE FOUR WHEEL DREAM

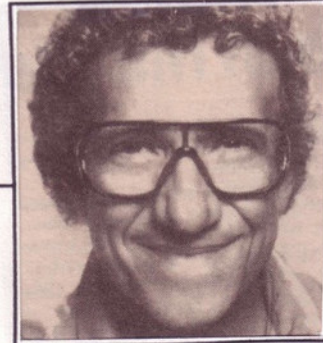
Tired of your cramped apartment with the small windows and congested urban atmosphere? Hey, why not climb into your new cramped automobile with the small windows and hustle out onto one of America's congested freeways? Sure the tires are only slightly bigger than a donut and the headroom is designed for people with pituitary gland problems but hell, it rolls and its got a great sound system.

For a generation raised on Tonka toys, today's 4-wheel miniatures demonstrate the ultimate in wish fulfillment. These rolling containers are "cute" and "sporty" and they're almost as much fun as bumper cars. Under the guise of providing us with a fuel consumption solution, the international consumer cartels have sold us on a line of ever-shrinking disposable vehicles that illusively condition us to accept our final destiny - homo sapiens shoved into tiny moving metal cans.

Not coincidentally, as our cars become smaller, the sound systems for these vehicles become bigger and better. Why? Because the same far eastern forces that have effectively grasped control of our consumer electronics

Continued on Page 4

FROM the Editor



CONFESSIONS OF A DANGEROUS MIND DEPT. - Better you should hear it from us than from our enemies. Yes, it is true! We have received over \$3,000 in cash from far eastern consumer electronics forces (channeled through a major American newsweekly) and over \$4,000 in cash from international entertainment congloms (funneled through a major American music monthly). We do not make this announcement because we are afraid of the potential humiliation and embarrassment that will result from the perceived conflict of interest. To the contrary, without such under the table payoffs we could not afford to remain as free spirited and over-the-edge in our pursuit of those who victimize the average bedeviled conned-sumer. Unfortunately, our failure to "tow the line" with these buck-driven mega-glom patrons has lost us any chance of future sponsorship. It is for this reason that we must now become a "for-profit" venture (see attached subscription information) and seek your direct contribution. If your financial condition prohibits making the required payment, we are forced to bid adieu and wish you luck in today's hard-bitten capitalist society. We loved you while we knew you - ed.

letterz...

① Dear A+R,
The bigger the headache,
the bigger the pill.
Got me?

Doktor Avalanche
Hamburg

② Dear A+R,
If you hear from me,
would you let me know?
Thanks a lot.

Steve Hoy
Address Unknown



so far...

rental
grade ...

ELVIS
TEN YEARS ON
IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE
A MUST FOR EVERY
ELVIS FAN

This amazing cassette classic has the pick of the last ten years' hits — sung in his own unforgettable style.

These are the songs Elvis might have sung — including two exciting new tracks.

A MOVING TRIBUTE TO THE KING "ELVIS — THE SONGS HE MIGHT HAVE SUNG" would make a treasured addition to any collection and features the musical genius of Queen, Springsteen, Dire Straits, Stevie Wonder and others. Send just \$10 check or money order (p+h incl) and your name and address to:

PHOENIX
40 COTSWOLD RD., BELMONT
SURREY SM2SNW ENGLAND
Allow 28 days for delivery.
(moneyback guarantee)

Now Rebecca is finding comfort in the arms of her ex-husband, actor Ray Sharkey, who played mob boss Sonny Steelgrave on the TV series "Wiseguy."

"Ray has asked Rebecca to take him back," added the source. "She told him she'd

so good...

ad/vice...

If you remember the '60s, you weren't really there.

CAN you reprint your recipe for cheese fudge? My "helpers" managed to lose my copy. — F. L., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

DEAR F. L.: You need 1 lb. each of margarine and cubed or shredded processed American or Cheddar cheese, 1 cup of cocoa (optional), 1 tbsl. vanilla

so what?

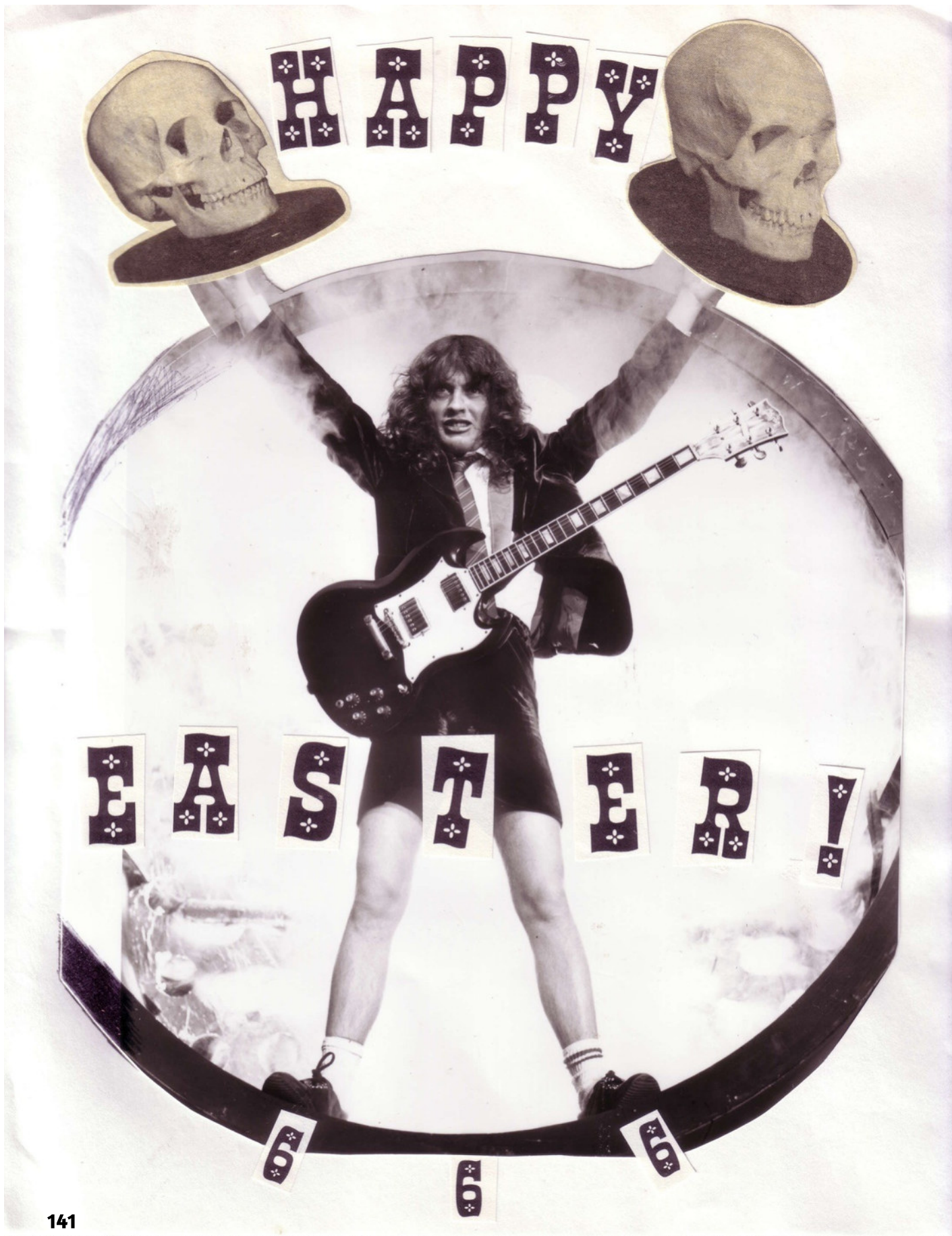


SOMETIMES I feel like jumping on my boyfriend and giving him a

Now e dep

es...





addiction are now spreading that madness to the transportation market. We are on the verge of the most phenomenal merchandising crossover ever attempted in world marketing - the cross pollination of the personal stereo system with the automobile. Why carry your Walkman? Why not let your Walkman carry you?

This de-evolution of the motor vehicle has occurred rapidly during the past 10 years. The illusion of a fuel shortage combined with a baby-boom guilt about environmental damage created a vast market for smaller fuel-efficient vehicles. By shrinking America's mechanical bride, the auto industry effectively evicted the "third passenger". What used to be the backseat in automobiles has become a stumplike structure into which only headless and legless creatures may be stuffed and removed.

The wrongful eviction of the backseat driver dovetails with the sociological breakdown of the nuclear family. The modern family unit only requires two seats of an automobile, unless of course Dad needs a ride home on his visitation weekend. And if there is a "Baby on Board", then just strap Junior in a car seat in the back. Once his legs are long enough, he can get his own \$5000 Yugo and tail along behind Mom and Pop.

By removing the backseat and conforming the appearance of modern automobiles, Honda, Toyota and Datsun have done to cars what BIC did to lighters and razors - standardized their appearance and encouraged their disposability. These perky li'l vehicles are already available in designer colors and will soon bear the licensed endorsements of both cartoon characters and big name designers (Ford is readying a "Garfield orange" Escort for 1989 and an Yves St. Laurent interior will appear in the Isuzu Parisian next spring).

Finally, having perfected a means of reproducing sound within vehicles, the car congloms emphasize this audio power as a means of regaining the illusion of personal control. Unable to control our living environment we retreat to these rolling Walkmen and traveling boomboxes. It is within the confines of these gear driven velour-padded isolation tanks that we enjoy the "freedom" to hear our "Careless Whisper" cassette at maximum volume. Or, if we wish, its the "freedom" to blast Exposé over the ear-numbing subwoofers in our Ford Escort.

There is little hope to reverse this trend. Far Eastern consumer electronics mega-companies long ago realized that the Walkman was only the first step in controlling the consumptively addictive Western personality. By cross-breeding individualized music reproduction equipment with motor vehicles and making the end result a disposable standardized device we are heading to a consumer merchandise vortex. So don't fret if the brakes lock or the mechanic forgot to install passive safety restraints in your new Dodge Colt Vista - just jack up the volume on your rear mounted CD player and set off in random shuffle play.

A+R Rock Dreams

"Iggy Pop"

R was making French toast for some people, + Iggy Pop was there. Iggy saw R looking at him, + it seemed that he knew what R was thinking, because he said "Old face, young body." (You're younger than you look! - ed) R cooked some French toast, then took a tiny loaf of bread (the same size as the New Pepperidge Farm Snack Cakes), + stuffed pieces of the cooked French toast into holes he had made in the tiny loaf. R poured honey over the whole thing + gave it to Iggy. Then R woke up.



The BODY GLOVE Wetsuit

"Where God + the Consumer Are One"



Hey,
A lot of things in life are getting better - that's for sure, + the 'new' Body Glove™ full-body wetsuit is totally boss - not just for the seawater + brine crowd - but also great for hanging around the house, building up a sweat. We tested ours in 80-90° direct sunlight + hit a meditative coziness that was almost spiritual. "SWEAT WERE AS IT WERE GREAT DROPS OF BLOOD FALLING TO THE GROUND." (LUKE 22:44)

If you're looking for an easy-to-clean + well-sealed rubberized second skin, the Body Glove™ wetsuit is the ideal choice. But, be warned: Although extended non-water wear may create an inner-body calmness, it can also pose serious health + hygiene problems. "MY BONE CLEAVETH TO MY SKIN AND TO MY FLESH."
(JOB 19:20)

↑
no sweat-pants droop!

Full coverage Victory Booties™



©
A+R 1988

HOT & HAPPENING

Academy Award Winners That A+R
Wish Tawny Kitaen Had Appeared In

1



Children of a Lesser God

2



On The Waterfront

3

Sophie's Choice

4

Annie Hall

5

Women in Love

6

Coal Miner's Daughter

7

~~Rocky~~ Tootsie



8



Fatal Attraction

9

Coming Home

10



Norma Rae

THE

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P.O. Box 22113

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S.F. CA 94122

ANNUAL A&R REPORT READERSHIP SURVEY

Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend us your cerebral cortex. We need to know what's inside your heads these days because without that input we can't shape the necessary output. Please fill out the annual readership survey so we can figure out where to seat you at our upcoming 10th anniversary banquet.

1. One part of my body that has gotten bigger in the last 12 months is _____
2. The thing about sex that still bugs me is _____
3. I can't understand why I never received _____
4. One thing I sure was right about was _____
5. The most important rule of hygiene is _____
6. People don't think I'm spiritual but _____
7. Capital punishment is okay for _____
8. Don't ask me about _____
9. I used to like to _____ after work. Now, I just like to _____.
10. One reason I'm glad I gave up drugs/alcohol is that _____.

11. I could never drink _____ out of a coffee cup.
12. Of all the children of stars, the one I would like to 'date' is _____.
13. People laughed when I bought it, but I still love my _____.
14. The older I get, the more I look like _____.
15. The world may be hell, but at least there's still _____.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

BUY or BYE!

Free speech doesn't mean a free ride! Rising circulation, increasing postage costs and an incredible desire for money has forced us to end no-cost subscriptions to the A&R Report.

For \$12 - This is what you get:

10 issues of the A&R Report mailed to the address of your choice in a business-like envelope with a colorful commemorative stamp. These issues include our pointed mind-cracking consumer analysis, witty criticisms, new and improved features such as "New & Improved", Hot and Happenin' charts and the inside poop on the outside world.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

YES, I'LL PAY THE PRICE: ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK FOR \$12!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

May, 1988

Happy Mother's Day!

JUST THE FAX, MA'AM:

TECHNOLOGICAL REPRODUCTION, INSTANTANEOUS TRANSMISSION AND THE NEO-BABY BOOM

This Mother's Day, don't bother wiring flowers. After all, today's busy Mom doesn't have time to deal with vases, floral arrangements and that icky flower smell. If you really want to express thanks for the years of maternal reproductive benevolence then why not get Mom something that really matters - her own facsimile machine.

That's right, it's better than an answering machine, hipper than a copier and cheaper than overnight mail. No question about it, Fax machines are the hottest thing to come down the consumer pipeline since rechargeable batteries and mini-vacs. But along with the incredible power of instantaneously transmitting two-dimensional documentation comes a deeper, more troubling problem - our deteriorating ability to separate creativity from reproduction; originality from facsimile - a problem so perplexing that it has altered our perception of human reproduction as well as document reproduction.

The fax machine is the missing link in a bio-mechanical conspiracy. As our

Continued on page 4

FROM the Editor

ARE YOU TALKING TO ME? - Sure we talk to ourselves! We mutter privately when nobody is looking. We make spontaneous exclamations at the slightest provocation. But what separates us from the rest of the world is that we're not afraid to admit it. That's why The A&R Report is coming out of the closet to support Mutterer's Day - the first national holiday to celebrate those people with that "special" gift - the ability to converse out loud with one's inner self. Stars who have already agreed to lend their talents to publicize the cause include Mickey Rourke and Marlon Brando. More details TBA at our annual convention.

CHECK PLEASE - Thanks for helping us save an endangered species - the A&R Report Reader. The unquestioning (and non-tax-deductible) support which was shown in response to our recent subscription drive has allowed us to finally rest comfortably on our assets as well as meet incredible rising pizza delivery costs. Look for more special features, special products and special grooming tips.

CROSSED OFF - Our merger of God and consumerism in our hot new feature NEW & IMPROVED has resulted in several cancelled subscriptions in the Bible Belt. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away. Till next ish - ed.

(c) 1988 A&R



letterz..

ad/vice...

① Dear A+R,

Have you noticed how much Robert Tepper looks like Zodiac Mindwarp? Huh? Have ya?

Miss Vicky
NYC



← It's the Mothership, the Mothership!

② Dear A+R,

Howcome you didn't mention me in this issue?

Andrew Eldritch
Hamburg

(Dear Sis,
No more mentions 'til you tour
the U.S. — ed.)

"Gooten
tag,
froulein!-y

Is this a TV first? "The New Dating Game" will stage a show featuring hearing-impaired contestants using sign language — with an

ONE day while making bologna sandwiches for my husband, I was in such a hurry I couldn't concentrate on what I was doing. My husband was so hungry he ate the

I WAS bitten by a horse on my upper



when Marlon Brando, smitten by a beautiful gal seated near him at an LA eatery, rose to his feet and burst into song, warbling "Falling in Love Again" — in German!

Wow, that leather jacket Adam Curry has on with the Headbangers Ball logo on it is totally boss. I want one.

Gee, Ted Nugent's vocals would sound so much more modern if he'd use the thing on his voice that Steve Percy + everybody else uses.

Yay! "Rock You Like a Hurricane" by Scorpions



How can A watch all 3 hours of Headbangers Ball every week?...

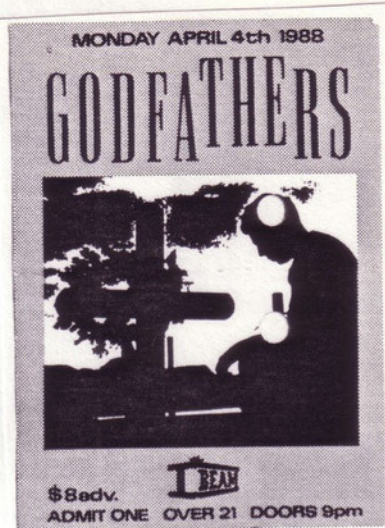
Saturday Night at the A+R Report.

GODFATHERS

april 4

I-Beam in SF

While applying those all-important last few spritzes of Aqua-Net in the girls' bathroom, A noticed the condoms for sale were called "Close Encounters." Then to the bar: the I-Beam has such a crummy beer selection that A had to order a 151 rum + coke + got sorta drunk sorta fast. (Not so drunk tho to think that the lead singer in the warm-up act, Bohemian Luv Jones, was as cool as he thought he was.) A saw Michael Snyder (watta doll), who was hoping the Godfathers would cure his flu. OK. well, if there's one thing A hates, it's a band that attempts to pace their live sets. The 'Fathers' very first song was "Birth School Work Death," followed by "Coz I Said So." Yes! Thank you! The covers: "Cold Turkey," "Anarchy in the U.K.," + "Fight For Your Right To Party." ("Mom bursts in says what's that noise? She's just jealous it's the God-Fath-Ers!") Ya! fuckin' alright! Their whole show seemed historical... like, "were you at Altamont?" or "where were you when JFK was shot?" etc. Like you could imagine a vid of the performance would turn up on Closet Classics in 20 years. The guitar player - the one who stands on the left - has the best right hand since Wilko Johnson! Yes! They all wore shiny suits. The singer told the crowd, "Ya know, I'm not Billy Idol up here." (No kidding. Billy's cute. -ed.) But don't ask A too much about the singer (or the drummer, bass player, or other guitar player) because A only watched the guitar player - the one who stands on the left - the one with the moves (equal to Keith Richards - that's right - you heard me.), the one with the grooves, a very beautiful guitar hero, and only 12 years old! A stood next to the stage (on the left, we assume. -ed.), where the GF's fog didn't go too well with the rum + coke, + A's friend, Jehr Schiavo, had to leave after the 3rd song because someone hit him on the head, hard. A was very excited - the GFs were the most exciting show in years! Really! The guitar player - the one who stands on the left - had 2 beautiful guitars: the white mosaic mother-of-pearl one in the BSWD video, + the 2nd one, with an engraved, etched dull metal plate over the whole front, kind of like the inside of a tin can. The pick-ups + knobs + everything were all of the same dull, gray metal. Very nice. A got backstage after the show by telling the tour manager "the guitar player - the one who stands on the left - asked me back." It worked really great! But kids, don't try this at a Bill Braham show! continued..



So when A walked into the dressing room, + kissed + complimented the guitar player - the one who (yeah yeah yeah. -ed.) he said "Ya, but did you buy the album?!", A said "Of course I did!" (ole A didn't have the heart to tell him it came free in the mail.) But the thing was, there were no other girls backstage. Only guys, going "wow man I really love your chord changes," and "wow, where'd you get those guitars?" etc. when A told the tour manager it was hilarious for the 'Fathers to do the Beastie Boys, he said "well apparently you're the only one who

thinks so. Everybody else says "what the fuck is a band like the Godfathers covering the Beastie Boys for?" The band wanted A to hang around longer, but A wanted to go home to R, who told A, "Your hair smells like an ashtray." Then A went to sleep with ringing ears.

"Fax" (continued from page 1)

consumer greed continues and our acquisitional propensities magnify, we become more interested in the cloning of our own psyches rather than in the creation of new or different life. The more copies we make of our own documents, our own art, our own images, the more of us that exist. And since our generation measures success by bulk copies distributed, we become more successful!

By cross-breeding copying with communication transmission, the fax machine allows us the illusive freedom to "beam ourselves aboard" any location with a phone jack. Never mind that that it also permits document wire-tapping, the important quality is that more of us exist and these clones can travel anywhere.

Indeed, unbeknownst to the bulk of brainwashed conned-sumers, the current "baby-boom" is nothing more than an extension of the incurable copy-mad dementia that has swept through the Western hemisphere during the past decade. We no longer create new life - any more than we create new art or new music. We simply reproduce what has existed. This subtle mental differential has permitted us to open the brave new world of technological reproduction so that we view the scientific, test-tube or machine-like "creation" of life with the same emotional detachment as a Canon copier service call.

Unable to perfect eternal life, we surround ourselves with copies that will survive our demise - either two-dimensional xerographic facsimiles or three-dimensional issue. So don't skimp this year when it comes time to thanking your maternal reproducer, just fax MOM a nice graphic reproduction of some computer peonies and let her know that her offspring cares enough to utilize the very best technology.

©
A+R 1988

HOT & HAPPENING



10 Reasons WHY A+R Love Tiffany

1 She's not Rick Astley

2 Her first show was at Disneyland

3 She sued her mom

4 Her hand-moves

5 Hasn't done a duet with Whitney H.

6 Her hair

7 Her name

8 Her voice

9 Was the first to play malls

10 She likes to wear all-black

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NEW AND

IMPROVED

WHERE GOD AND THE

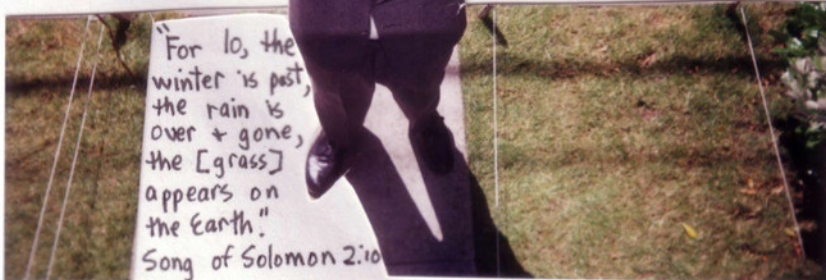


CONSUMER ARE ONE

THE

SEARS

WEEDWACKER®



"For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over & gone, the [grass] appears on the Earth." Song of Solomon 2:10

If you "love thy neighbor as thyself" (Leviticus 19:18), then a good-looking lawn-job is a necessity. And nothing says loving like the re-designed SEARS weedwacker. ®

"And you had a doo-wacka doo-wacka doo-wacka doo-wacka doo-wacka doo." Song of Roger Miller. - ed.



NON-STOP TRIMMING

What hath product liability wrought? A bladeless Devo-esque semi-automatic line-feeding "trimmer" that rips the top off your lawn. "If thine [grass] offend thee, pluck it out and cast it from thee." Matthew 5:3

Gas or electric, it's a multi-functional 1/2 HP magnet motor cord-locked swath-cutter that re-defines and accurately reflects our dwindling relationship with nature. "They have sown the wind and they shall reap." Hosea 8:7



Trims hard to reach places fast!



Just tap head on ground for additional line!



THE A & R REPORT



THE

A & R REPORT

May 1988

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

PO Box 22113 SF CA 94122

'88 SURVEY SAYS!

The older our readers get, the more they look like a lot of things, but sheesh, "Arthur Fiedler" and "death"? (Yikes. - ed.) Rick Johnson (that's Reek to you. -ed.) says he looks like "a gross of 16 oz. Diet Pepsi bottles in a sleeping bag." (Go figure. - ed.) The older Glenn O'Brien gets, the more he looks like "God." (Well! -ed.) And our sympathies to Mark Bingham (that's Mac Bagham to you. -ed.) who looks like "an old fat piece of fish." Maybe those same sympathies should be extended (oooooh. -ed.) to the New York City reader who answered "a shell of my former self." And one of our Berkeley readers is starting to look more like "a Pontiac." (Can I get a ride home? -ed.)

People laughed when I bought it, but I still love my "Marcia Brady doll" says Bob Falfa in Virginia. And Bruce Anderson says "my girlfriend" (probably paid list price! -ed.) An anonymous reader loves his "furry condom." And no matter how hard people are laughing, one San Francisco reader still loves his "A&R Report subscription." (Very funny. -ed.) And Joel Schartzter in Elkhart Indiana just loves his "dippy bird."

Joel's dippy bird →



The thing about sex that still bugs Dale Sophiea is "the chafing." (And we know how painful that can be. -ed.) Another anonymous reader is bugged by "the smell." (Pew-eee! Isn't there some sort of product to take care of that? -ed.) Elana Nanapolis answers "being naked," and The New Rich Stim says it's "the potential liability" that still bugs him. (Don't get mad, take 'em to court. -ed.)

According to Steve Frushour in Bowling Green, Ohio, **the world may be hell, but at least there's still** "the past to dwell on." And our favorite creepy-crawler Ed Flowers says "Motorhead." (Bang your head, Ed. -ed.) Angel Corpus Christi seeks comfort in this hellish world with "reverb." For Paul Dodd of Rochester, even tho the world is hell, there's still "heaven." (Awww... - ed.)

People don't think I'm spiritual but "that eggplant over there does", says J.R. Brody, and a Culver City reader says "but there has to be some reason behind those 20 hits of LSD in my fridge." (When am I coming down? - ed.) "But I like a blow-job as well as the next guy", says Frances Densmore (Is that spiritual or what? -ed.) And a reader from Moosejaw, Indiana says "but, hey, I guess they're right." (Well, you should know, I guess. -ed.) "But I am" says Peggy Fournier.

Howard Thompson says **capital punishment is OK** "for rappers." (You must be crazy. You move too fast. Fact is I don't know where your hand's been last." -ed.) "The ill-mannered" should be put to death if a San Francisco reader had her way, and likewise for "shrimp," (Shrimp? -ed.) according to yet another NYC reader.

G.O.B. of Brooklyn tells us that **one part of my body that's gotten bigger in the last 12 months** is "my aura." (How big is it? -ed.) Stephen Greenfield of Minneapolis says the part of his body that's gotten bigger "is missing." (Didja look behind the refrigerator? -ed.) A mid-western reader says "my feet. They seem to weigh more each time I put them on the scale." (Yo, Bigfoot! -ed.)

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A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

I can't understand why I never received "herpes", says Brian Walsh. (Thanks for sharing, Bri. -ed.) "Diaper rash", "a completely unselfish blow-job" and "a tickertape stripsearch." (Readers, we love ya. -ed.) A reader in Berkeley can't understand why he never received "saint-hood". (Maybe you need to check your breath. Ha ha. -ed.) Kevin Teare of NYC says he never got "the living life owes me." (What kind of a man are you? What do you wanna do with your life? -ed.) And a reader from way the hell over in Greece is still waiting for her "universal acclaim."

Kim Torgerson of Las Vegas says the most important rule of hygiene is "don't shave legs too fast" while a Phoenix reader says "never eat anything with legs." (You two should audition for The Matchmaker. -ed.) Kerwin Tiara of Indianapolis says "always make sure you have enough papers down." (Barf me out!!! - ed.) And again from Rick (Ya know 'em ya love 'em) Johnson "Keep your chute locked!" (Ah fer crysake, Rick. -ed.) And from San Francisco (where else? -ed.) "Clean the turkey baster." From one of our more gentle readers, a tip to "use a wire scrub-brush."

Of all the children of stars, the ones our readers would like to "date" are: Robert Downey, Jr. (me too. -ed.), Lisa Marie Presley (Howard Thompson, you are a sick individual. -ed.), Tawnee Welch (Hey, what's wrong with mom? - ed.), Huntington Hartford's teenage nymphette, Isabella Rossellini, and finally, one reader wanted to strap on, er, excuse me, I mean date, not just Frank Sinatra, Jr., but also (yeah, but in what order? -ed.) Tennessee Ernie Ford, Jr., Michael Douglas, and Robert de Niro.

Here are some substances our readers could never drink out of a coffee cup: Yoo-Hoo, dirt, yogurt, and (You tell me. -ed), "myself."

One reason I'm glad I gave up drugs/alcohol is "they seem brand new again", says Percival Effet. PW of Orange County is glad because "I generally know where my car is parked now." Ronnie Silverman says it's because "I only like vomiting at home." Several of you answered something like "huh?", or "could you, like repeat the question", and "I can't remember." For our readers who are currently receiving their A&R Report at the Betty Ford Center, please stop asking us to send you "a little something." OK?

And now, the last question, I used to like to _____ after work. Now, I just like to _____. Well, the editors have determined that one answer from one reader should be printed in these survey results, and that one answer comes from THEE west coast sex-symbol maniac, that's right, it's EDDY FLOWERS!!! "I used to like to get drunk after work. Now, I just like to smoke pot and masturbate." (Use condoms, Eddy, just to play it safe. Ha Ha!! -ed.)

Gee, we were sorry not to hear from George Davis, who always sends in such funny answers, and Tony de Toro, and who else? Uh, Thor Christensen, and Don Ciccone (was one of those anonymous you, Don? -ed.) But to our readers who did participate in this year's survey: WHATTA WE GOT FOR 'EM, BILL?!!!!

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

June-July, 1988

Happy Fathers & Fourth!

NEWS AND ANTI-NEWS:

THE CATAclySMIC CROSSOVER OF TRIVIA, GOSSIP AND ENTERTAINMENT

If you've been noticing some striking similarities between Leeza Gibbons and Dan Rather lately, you can attribute this hallucinatory effect to the Federal Communications Commission's official recognition of "Entertainment Tonight" as a news program. Besides exempting the syndicated program from the "equal time" doctrine, the decision decertifies an otherwise covert conspiracy that has been festering for two decades - a conspiracy which has slowly weaned the Americanus Coachus Potatus from any involvement with simultaneous hard-news reality and slowly addicted this mindless media audience on a sugary diet of anti-news - a vacuous concoction composed of equal doses of celebrity, trivia, gossip and entertainment. This joint celebritization and trivialization of our culture permits various political power-wielders and economic congloms to divert our attention from the long term repercussions of day-to-day decision making. The popularity of anti-news is spurred by three degenerative trends - the first and most important being the cultural descent into a

Continued on Page 3

FROM thÉ Editör



MUSIC LITIGIOSO - Did you know there is one lawyer for every two lead guitarists in the United States? And that the Department of Commerce recently predicted that the two most promising careers for uneducated Americans are civil litigators and rap music performers? With these statistics in mind, the A&R Report will embark on a series of profiles of 10 American lawyers to determine the curious interrelationship of music, law and the big beat. Look for some startling opinions on Ratt, Concert Liability and Zero Tolerance at Bill Graham Shows. Starting next ish. THAT'S NOT ALL FOLKS!! - The explosive box office success of live action animation as witnessed by "Roger Rabbit" has triggered a slew of crossover sequels including "La Bambi" [a dreamlike fable in which a post-death, heaven-bound Richie Valens befriends the Disney doe (expect a joint Slash-Buena Vista soundtrack)] and "Lady Di and the Tramp" [an X-rated Ralph Bakshi project about a British princess who falls in love with a stray dachshund - featuring the first live action/animation sex act.] For information on buying into limited screen partnership ventures on these projects contact the A&R Film Foundation. Have a happening summer - see ya at the beach - ed.

(c) 1988 A&R

letterz...

① Dear A+R,
Dreams do come true.
I've made it to Philadelphia.
I'm driving around in a rented
Lincoln. Hope all is well.

Tony de Toro
The world



Motley Crue's Nikki Sixx: Follow-up to 'Uncensored' due out soon.

BUY
NEW
PATTI
SMITH

(ah own thing so...-ed)

② Dear A+R,
Enclosed you'll find my A+R survey
response. I'm having a heckuva time
trying to think of a sicker "date" than
Howard Thompson's answer. If there's
anything you need from here, lemme know!

Lindsay Hutton
Scotland

Confidential to Steve Leeds:
"My Guitar Wants to Kill Your
Mama" by Dweezil Zappa does
not belong on Headbangers Ball.

... Founding father of rock and roll Jerry Lee
Lewis is taking the King's daughter, Lisa Marie Presley,
under his wing. She'll spend the summer at Jerry Lee's
Memphis home learning how to be a rock singer.



I AM 90-lbs. overweight and have
trouble with excruciating pain in my

a close friend. "Life couldn't be any bet-
ter than suddenly finding a special
woman and being plunged into a red-hot

When a person falls asleep on his

Hi Lindsay! Thanks for sending in
your survey. Delighted to hear you're starting to look like

Don't ask me about THAT PUDDLE OVER THERE!

I used to like to EAT after work. Now, I just
like to FLUSH IT DOWN THE TOILET AND CUT OUT THE MIDDLEMAN!

Of all the children of stars, the one I would like to 'date' is

JUDY JETSON

People laughed when I bought it, but I still love my

SMASHED GRADYS ELPEE.

Attention Bay Area rockers!
Fantastic band to check out!

x-tal

Legs
up



"celebrity-uber-alles" mentality which focuses on personality and gossip rather than "news". The short-term titillation of celeb-gossip combined with a mass starf**ker mentality has effectively transmuted politics into entertainment. It was no accident, for example, that presidential hopeful Mikey D. put the bulk of his California primary funds into promoting his sister's Oscar nomination.

By focusing on celebrity, rather than events, the conned-sumer is quickly pre-occupied with a candy-coated diet of gossip and self-promotion. Assassins are no longer needed to end political or economic careers - all that is required is a few well-placed innuendoes on Page 6. Our fascination with superstars combined with the grand bimboity of human nature has diverted our attention from the Presidential primaries, the Iran-Contra affair and creeping religious neo-conservatism. People, Us, The Star, The Enquirer, 20/20 and the Geraldo-Phil-Oprah connection have lobotomized our view of world events so that we no longer look past the superficial cult of personality.

A second and equally important trend has been the subversion of news-reality over the past two decades resulting in an Irwin Allen - Adam-12 complex in which life imitates mini-series. When questioned about real-life disasters or violence, we respond that it was "like a movie" because we have digested the illusion that real news is at its "realest" when we see it as entertainment. Which reality do we believe - Rambo III or the Russian withdrawal from Afghanistan? By diverting our attention from the actuality of life, we become confused as to our relationship to news events and we retreat to a safer, "distanced" vision of the world.

Finally, a third crucial element in the addiction to anti-news is the revisionistic re-writing of our history as trivia. We have been trained to see the past and much of the present in terms of board-game or game-show recollection of knowledge of kitsch and show-business. We are rewarded on "Double Dare" and "Remote Control" for remembering the entertaining aspects of our culture - the mass-consumed oddities that we are encouraged to believe are our "real" heritage. By focusing on the glittering obscurities of life, our attention is diverted from the fabric of history and culture from which these trivialities are drawn.

Anti-news, because it is not news, therefore lives free of principles of democracy and freedom of the press. It is a showcase which allows us the rationalization that "being entertained" is equivalent to "being informed". So next time Kurt Loder interviews Debbie Gibson about her prom dress or Geraldo investigates whether Elvis is really dead, remember no news is anti-news. And for the powers-that-be, that's good news!

Morgan is

Sad today

sadder than

yesterday



Well I'm

so

teen-age

Frankenstein

GIFTS FOR A DUDE OF A DAD



This Mark II belonged to Mac Davis and was on stage when the fire broke out at the MGM Grand Hotel. The amp survived the smoke, the fire, the pandemonium and a complete drenching with water. When it was returned for a check-up, it was found to work perfectly.

OD-2 TURBO Over Drive



Switching the Turbo on produces a striking overdrive effect like you've never experienced, sounding like a turbo-powered car ready to blow up!

my heart belongs to Daddy

Long Hair "Rock Star" Wig

Wear this beautifully made wig and look like you belong to a superstar rock band. Shoulder length hair looks real. Flame retardant material.



\$9.98

4710. Man's Wig

LOLLIPOPS STRIP AS YOU LICK!



LOLLIPOP CENTERFOLDS STRIP AS YOU LICK! Real candy pops feature the sweetest gals and guys in town. As you lick, more clothing is removed. Assortment of poses. You get a pair of each gender ordered. 5" x 4" with 3" stick.

No. T142 Female Pops
No. T534 Male Pops

Pr. \$7.98
Pr. \$7.98

COMIC CIGARETTE DISPENSER



You'll HEE-HAW with laughter as Jackass Cigaret Dispenser goes into action. Pull his

Liquor Lollipops

The flavor is real! The ultimate in good taste! Box contains six lollipops. There are two of each flavor which includes Scotch, Bourbon, Gin. Wonderful Gift, exciting taste thrill and really funny.

2033. Lollipops \$3.25

Down-Filled Athletic Supporter

Keep your loved ones warm with this hysterical down-filled jock strap. Better than solar-heating! Great security blanket! No sense freezing anything important. Fun gift idea for die-hard joggers, skiers, someone special. Top quality down. Washable. Attractively packaged. One size fits all.

4777M. Down Supporter \$12.98

NEW MAGIC VIEWER



WATCH TV LYING DOWN

Read, watch TV, "spy" through window while flat on your back. No need to lift your head. Keep an eye on what's going on while in bed or reclining. Lightweight precision instrument uses specially processed ground glass mirrors for perfect refraction. Fits everyone comfortably. Even wear over glasses. About 3x4x6".

4516. Right Angle Viewer..... \$1.98

... sleeping...
with the TV on
dreamin'...
William Powell dies

AND GOD GAVE US.....

WHERE GOD AND THE CONSUMER ARE ONE



NEW & IMPROVED

The ACUVUE Disposable Contact Lens ** and The DISPOSALENS SYSTEM ***

ACUVUE is a trademark and DISPOSALENS is a servicemark of VISTAKON, Inc.

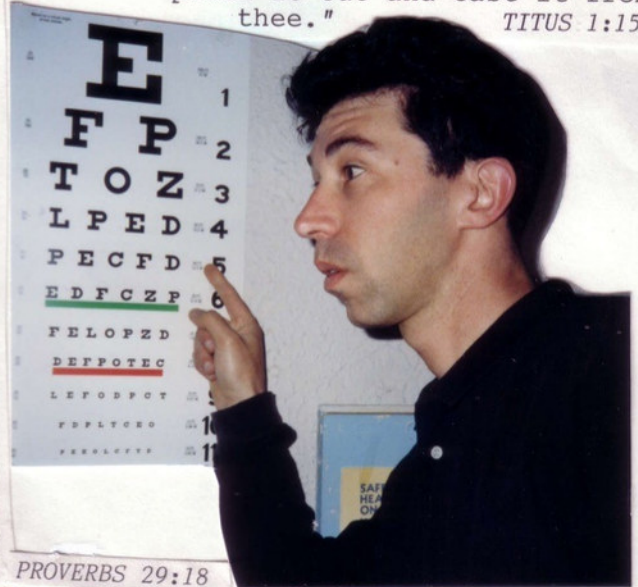


God gave us such a splended consumer universe...Yet, did you ever wonder why he lacked the apparent foresight to provide us with lenses as consistently accurate as those on a Hasselblad, Pentax or Nikon?

"WHERE THERE IS NO VISION, THE PEOPLE PERISH"

For the majority of humankind, our lens *crystallina* lasts a decade or two before starting on a slow descent into a blurred visionary state.

"If thine eye offend thee, pluck it out and cast it from thee." TITUS 1:15

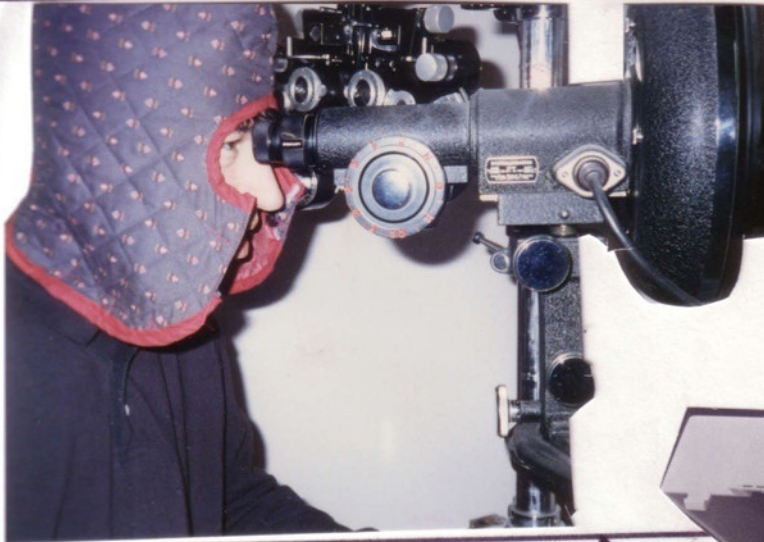


PROVERBS 29:18

Mankind's shortsighted solution has been a bizarre piece of headgear fashioned out of ground glass, plastic and metal. These portable windshields eventually fell prey to designer marketability thereby stranding God's lonely consumer. . . .



Fortunately, there was among us an engineering team which envisioned a better legacy. "Your old men shall dream dreams Your young men shall see visions." JOEL 2:28



Sponsored by the Zen-like corporate benevolence of the nation's largest soft-pharma product manufacturer - JOHNSON & JOHNSON, this team merged hydrophilic hi-tech with Eighties "product freedom" (i.e. the freedom to dispose) to create an eye-popping breakthrough



The Consumer is confronted with a new self image. "For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face . . . I shall know even as I am known." **CORINTHIANS 13:11**



The ACUVUE Disposable Contact Lens and the DISPOSALENS SYSTEM, based upon the "etafilcon A" multipatent, is more than a throwaway contact - it is a lifestyle support for the human eyeball - a "water loving" clear plastic band-aid for your *sphincter pupillae*. Packaged in tamper-evident multipacks and produced under the watchful eye of J&J subsidiary VISTAKON, the DISPOSALENS produces crisp clear optics with a minimum of hygienic attention - the perfect freedom-illusive merchandise for the 1990s.

And within a week of limited wear, we see the folly of previous stopgap optics



"If the blind lead the blind both shall fall in the ditch"
MATTHEW 13:57

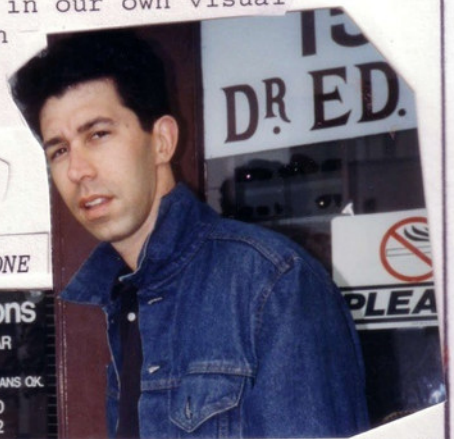
Yes, even in our own visual consumption we can see the image of God!



CONSUME AS ONE

Eye Examinations

• BEAUTIFUL EYE WEAR
• CONTACT LENSES
MED-CAL, UNION & INSURANCE PLANS OK
MON - FRI 9 - 5:30
SAT 10 - 2





JULY 4 1980

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk

last wk

wks

8 Signs To Hang in Your Bathroom



Sonic Boom Area

Easy Come Easy Go

Warning: Unnatural gas



We Aim To Please - You Aim Too, Please

No Swimming After Dark

Free Self-Portrait... Wipe To Develop

Goodbye Cruel World

Simply hide this small, powerful siren on back of john, place the specially designed switch under the toilet seat & the fun begins. Guaranteed to get a "rise" out of any guest. A wail of a gag. Loud, piercing siren lets everyone in the house join in the fun by knowing

Area Observed by Closed-Circuit TV



CROSSWORD PUZZLE TOILET TISSUE wipes



Toilet Lighter



FLUSHING TOILET ASHTRAY. Place your butts

THE

A & R REPORT

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

September 1988

Back to School!

DE-FANGING THE ROCK AND ROLL VIPER: "CLASSIC" POP/ROCK AND THE COVERT COVER CONSPIRACY

First Amendment liberals may fear the limp-wristed wrath of the PMRC, but the real danger to pop music's remaining shred of moral honor isn't freedom of speech, it's a conspiratorial movement to de-vitriolize and reshape rock and roll as a "classic" medium. The obligatory use of cover material by new and "senior" artists, combined with the re-shoveling and reshuffling of old music and former pop music stars has resulted in a median-crossing compost heap of ageless pop fodder. Rock music has become everything it started out not to be - a formalized inbred academic experience - prized more for its "classical" heritage and sound quality than its exuberance and explosiveness.

We can attribute this melancholy state of affairs to three converging trends: the sanctification of past pop music via academic and cultural yahoos; the merchandising of music publishing through CDs, retro-videos and self-serving TV and film tributes; and the compulsory use of cover songs under the covenants of an implied record conglom conspiracy.

Continued on page 3

FROM the Editor



BORN AGAIN - The phenomenal success of "The Last Temptation of Christ" has convinced the brass at MCA/Universal to grind out the expected sequels. Already on the boards - "Rise and Shine: Jesus' View From Heaven" and "Return to Sender: The Second Coming of Christ". A cross-merchandising campaign with MCA, the Vatican and Swatch is said to include the first-ever "Holy Jeans" (with cross-stitching and crucifix zippers).

YUPRAPPERS RETURN - The white-bred success of the Beastie Boys combined with this summer's rap smash "Insider Tradin'" by Ivan B. has demonstrated to record congloms that caucasian upper class hip hop may have finally found an audience. Expect albums from Public Offering, L.L. Bean J. and Run BMW on the newly formed Filofax label (which just inked a distribution deal with Windham Hill).

FIVE YEAR PLAN - It's been almost five years of Maximum A&R Exhilaration and plans for our special Half-Decade Anniversary are in the works. Expect the long-awaited "New Privacy: The Other Side" in full length book form as well as our equally anticipated Cookbook and Exercise video: "Eat It and Weep". Yeah - You need schoolin' and that's no foolin'! See ya on the campus.

(c) 1988 A&R

letterz...

The Late Great "Hitsville"

TO THE EDITOR:

Did I miss something?
Did everybody but me know "Hitsville" was going?
Is this the way you wanted it?
God!
First the *A&R Report* starts charging for its subscriptions, and now this dreadful blow!
How much can we take?
Cheese!

Evelyn M. Parke

OAKLAND



"My life was changing and I got afraid," he says. "So what did I do? I turned my anger inward and I hurt myself. And I looked for the drug, heroin, that would make me suck mattress all night long."

"I was blessed," admits Sharkey, 35, who played villain Sonny Steelgrave in *Wiseguy* — until Sonny was killed off amid cries of viewer outrage.

But Sharkey is not returning, despite earlier reports that he'd be back as Sonny's twin brother. And it's too

late baby now it's too late.



What if Depeche Mode changed their name to Depeche Modem? what if a new punk star was born named Johnny Carcinogenic? what if a new metal band hit the charts + their name was Generica?

nuts in white satin...

but I love you... darling I love you... the things that I'm going thru... they just don't understand...

ad/vice...

If they were laughin' You don't need 'em cuz they're not good friends

They Might Be Giants have their own dial-a-song service: 718-387-6962. And as it says in their bio, "It's free when you call from work!"

A COMPANY in Georgia has acquired the rights to produce a fragrance called "Andy" in memory of ANDY WARHOL. Here's the twist: it will be affordable and unisex....

45556

revues...

ZODIAC MINDWARP

at the Stone in SF in June

NOT skinny — no chest hair, like chippendale dancers — roddie looked like Marty Thau's samurai brother — more than a few gay jokes for the SF crowd: "Bad Girl City" became "Fag Boy City" + did George Michael's song "I'm Your Man" with an intro remark like "this song was written by a very famous girl from my home town" — loud loud with tons of smoke + strobe — good items for sale in lobby — one of the guitarists looked exactly like Weird Al in bike drag — every thing was perfect but show left A cold.

Most distressing of all of these trends is the consecration of pop music via the media. The mortific "Rock and Roll Hall of Fame", Rolling Stone's "25 Years of Rock" and the repulsive academic seriousness which is propping up retired boy-wonders like George Harrison, Robert Plant, Steve Tyler, and Brian Wilson has resulted in a flatulent resurgence of cultural pancakes like "Sergeant Pepper" and "Led Zep II". New groups like Kingdom Come and Guns N' Roses must swear their musical allegiance to these aging icons or run the wrath of media outrage. This right-wing academic approach borrows heavily from the world of classical music in which performers are obliged to worship at the temples of past masters lest they run the indignation and ire of critics and audiences.

Equally upsetting has been the infection of today's youth with the pre-tested pre-digested music sensibility of their parents. The revolutionary capability of pop/rock has been replaced by an endless slew of retro vid soundtracks and LaBamba-styled tributes, the most obnoxious being the interminable chart presence of "More Dirty Dancing". By implanting past music into the minds of youth, the unique rebelliousness of "youth music" is neutered. Equally neutering is the "sharing" of music by adults and youth. The pre-tested success of women in underwear and endlessly changing imagery appeals to Pops as well as to Junior, drawing the whole family into the hypno-video watching mirror of modern life.

But the pathetic tail-biting neo-classical syndrome is evidenced most obviously in the current trend toward compulsory "cover" replication. Unbeknownst to the average conned-sumer, the recording industry has made it standard practice for artists to impliedly covenant to include classic "covers" on new recordings. Whether it's Cheap Trick doing "Don't Be Cruel" or 10,000 Maniacs doing "Peace Train" the message is clear - if you want to break through on any radio or retail format, you must pay homage to the past. Some stars have tried to buck this trend but increasing pressure from international publishing congloms has forced most artists to fork over tributary tithe in the form of mechanical royalties.

The result of all this is that pop/rock now has all the accoutrements of classical music. We watch in awe as Keith Richards does an "Arthur Fiedler" styled tribute to Chuck Berry. MTV's "Post-Modern Hour" and "Closet Classics" treat pop music with a studied, academic repugnance. Rock theorists debate the audiophile quality of "Satisfaction" on CD. Television and print ads sell us "classic" CD collections. Rock, like classical music, has become a masturbatory vampire, feeding on itself.

Though this frightening and irreversible situation may have some listeners upset, there is a bright side to rock's genetic inversion - by eliminating the danger and excitement of rock and roll, we guarantee the pre-tested pre-formatted control of the Free World over international youth and pop/music distribution channels. From now on, the kids will always be alright. We're no longer concerned with causing a "big sensation", we just want to continue this endless re-generation.

Any violation of disobedience of an injunction

or order expressly provided for by this title

is punishable as a contempt of court by a fine of not less than...

Go Go

Tilly

in a U.S. Milly

So long, Lootenant Ronto.





heavy metal pin for your leather jacket

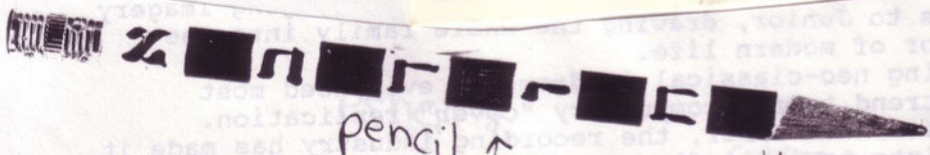


Suicide Driver

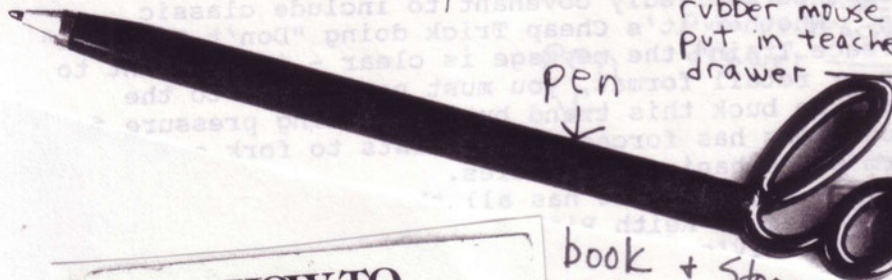
Terrorist Cards to collect + trade with your friends



Poison Gas Attack

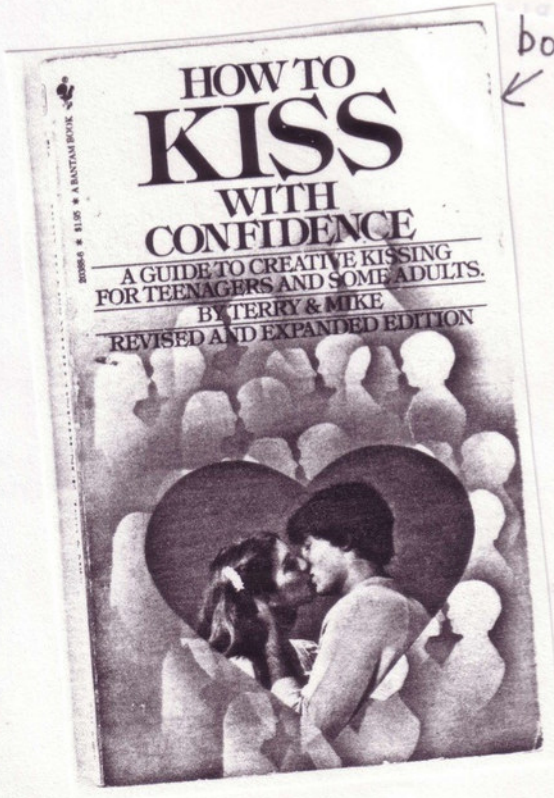


pencil

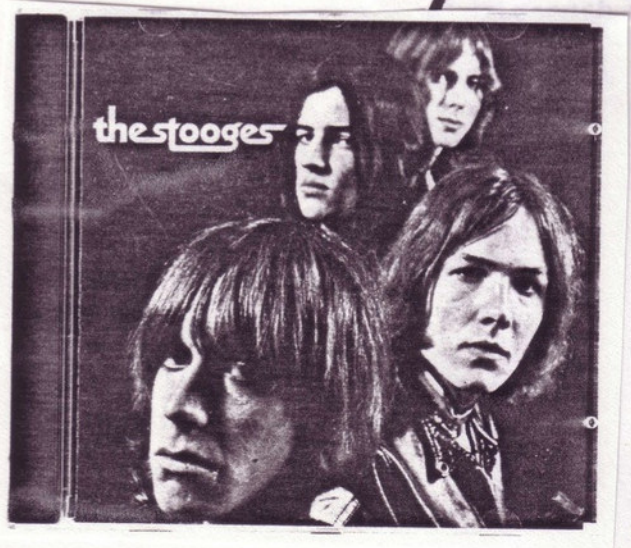


pen

rubber mouse to put in teacher's drawer



book + Stooges CD for in your car at recess





AND GOD GAVE US.....

NEW
&
IMPROVED
SANTA CRUZ'S

VIDEO STORM

WHERE GOD AND THE CONSUMER ARE ONE

AND GOD so loved the human race that HE gave us music videos and high-speed amusement rides.

AND FROM these icons of speed and imagery, mankind has fashioned a spinning "WHEEL of WORSHIP".

AND YE that shall pilgrimage to Santa Cruz's Beach Boardwalk shall behold VIDEO STORM!!

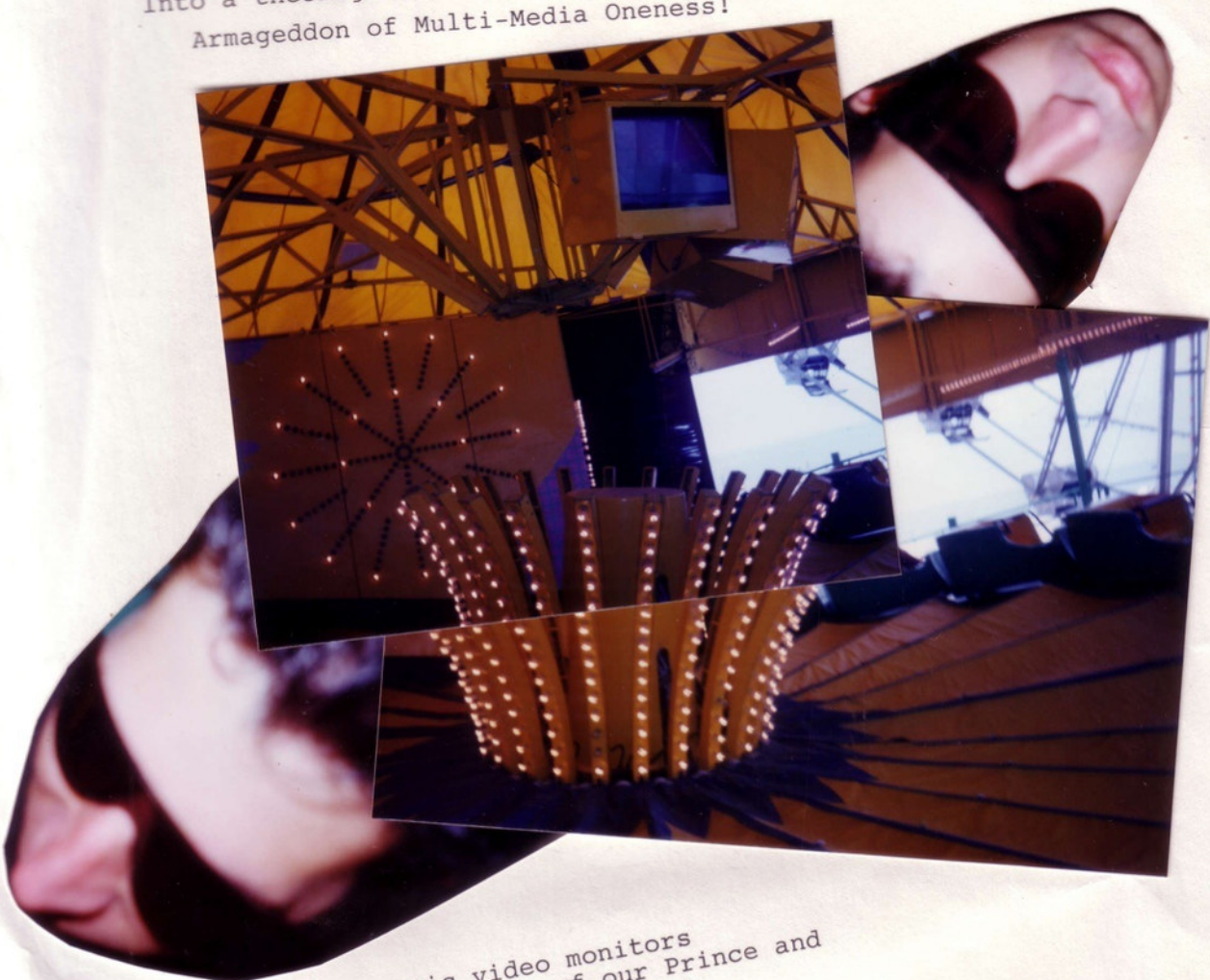
AND YE that shall ride on this rotating homage to video-worship shall circle a cathedral of TV monitors displaying rock videos. . . a vision "through a glass darkly for then shall we know as we are known"
CORINTHIANS
13:11-12



CONSUME AS ONE



AND YE shall go round and round!
AND YE shall go down and down
Into a theological tailspin . . . a cosmological
Armageddon of Multi-Media Oneness!



AND AS YE PASS the music video monitors
they shall speaketh in the voices of our Prince and
Madonna. For these video monitors are but
a luminescent "lamp unto my feet and a light
unto my path."

PSALMS
119:105



AND SO MUST ye rideth on these
plastic pews - forward and back
until it stoppeth, "For he that
endureth to the end shall be saved."

MATTHEW 10:22

- "Back in the classroom
- Open your books,
- Gee but that teacher
- Don't know
- How
- Mean
- she
- Looks!"

I don't
feel tardy.



bak two skool '88

©1988

HOT & HAPPENING

this wk	last wk	# WKS	10 Questions A+R Would Like To Ask Steve "MTV" Leeds.
#1	#1	9/10w 4-6	Where are our Headbangers' Ball T-shirts? (Charged to MasterCard on June 19)
I	C	U	What's the indemnification on those "Off the Air" chairs on Remote Control? (na-na-na-na.hey hey.goodbye)
			When is the MTV Museum of Unnatural History coming to the Bay Area + at what mall?
N	O	T	Hasn't the world seen enough Monty Python? (at least run SCTV- or anything from North America)
			Besides LeRun, what other products will MTV be licensing?
			What happens to all the old videos? Where do they go?
	Y		Why does MTV advertise those little civil war chess pieces?
S	N	O	Any plans for an MTV weather Feature?
			Does Kevin Seal have eyes?
S	E	xxx	When can viewers expect to see live sex acts on MTV?

THE

PS: Steve, is Martha Quinn related to Colin Quinn?

A & R REPORT

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

October, 1988

Happy Halloween!

NIGHTMARE ON PLANET EARTH: GORE, SPLATTER AND THE NEW NEGLIGENCE

Proponents of anti-sequelization legislation (see ish 32; "The Sequel Rights Amendment: Can We Legislate Against Rambo VI"?) argue that the cyclical reappearance of indestructible horror villains such as Freddy ("Nightmare on Elm Street") Kreuger and Michael ("Halloween"), Myers has created a mood of psychic hopelessness among younger generations. In addition, these anti-serial lobbyists maintain that by escalating the celluloid vivisection of body parts via limb-splitting, organ-oozing cinema exercises, audiences are becoming hardened to deteriorating physical deformities. The result is that we have created an audience of filmgoers who accept as inevitable the continuing debilitation of the human race.

This wretched situation is the result of several related trends. First, insurance cartels have long sought a means by which to influence juror pools and thus place a ceiling on product liability. Increasingly higher insurance settlements in product negligence cases result from the quantum gross-out factor attributed to the appearance of the victims. The handiwork of Jason, Norm Bates, Mikey Myers and Fab Five Freddy deadens new jurors to

Continued on Page 3

FROM the Editor

Though some observers considered it "coincidental" that the Tyson-Givens marriage break-up coincided with the unveiling of Steve Jobs' NeXT computer, the **A&R Report** warned back in March, 1988 of the Silicon Valley - World Heavyweight connection (see ish 18, "Tyson v.

Dysan: The Double Density Battle for Programmed Hard Disk Boxing"). According to industry rumors, the Perot-Jobs coalition was furious with Tyson's failure to support erasable optical disk drives. Given's mother, Ruth Roper (reportedly paid through a secret IBM account) was enlisted to drive a wedge in the couple's relationship. More next ish.

WRING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW - A&R exit polls demonstrated that readers are confused and upset by our feature, "New & Improved". Although we continue to believe that: (1) God and the consumer are "One"; and (2) eminent consumer products are a manifestation of God's greatness, we have withheld publication of future editions pending an editorial board inquiry into the Church/Press implications. In place of this disputatious feature, we are resuming two previous columns, "Consumer Astrology" a guide to the consumer qualities of various Sun signs, and "What's Wrong With Me?", a "feel-good" personal advice column about feeling good. We hope you like 'em, but if you don't, check your warranty.



(c) 1988 A&R

letterz...



Nia Peeples

Dear A+R,
I'm enclosing
a recent photo
of Nia Peeples.
Fuckin' ell...
nearly blinded
meself !!

HT
NYC
(P.S. Do you
know how to
turn a duck
into a soul
singer? Put
it in the
microwave
until its
bill withers.)
Bye! #T

Hot Diggedy Doo!
Hang on
to my
git-tar!



ad/vice...

Say
Bootsie
One Time.



NOTICE OF DEATH OF
PINKIE SMITH
AND OF PETITION TO
ADMINISTER ESTATE

rental guide ...

'White of the Eye' (the movie)

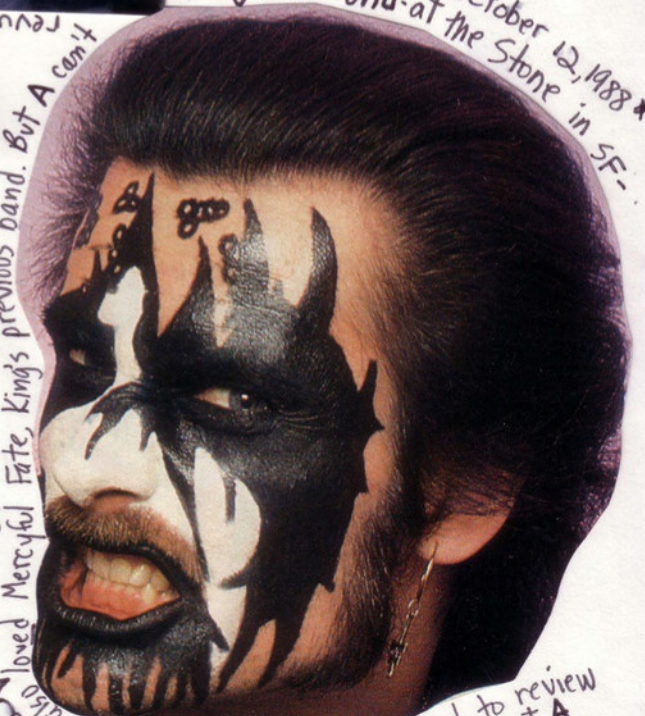
Oh my God. Rent
this one, starring
Lathy Moriarty, (in tight pants
made 'in '86. + Boots!)

Don't watch alone!
You wanna 4get but you
cant. You will hate us 4
recommending this, just like
we hate the "guy" who told
us to see it.

666

what happened that nite. Uh Oh
I loved Merciful Fate, King's previous band. But A can't
remember what happened that nite. Uh Oh

King Diamond - *October 12, 1988*
at the Stone in SF.



Grrrrr...

King Diamond really wanted to review
King Diamond's show but A
mostly wanted to buy sum
Kobl King Diamond junk
in the lobby after the
show. A loves

"Nightmare" (Continued from Page 1)

degenerative conditions, thereby reducing potential jury verdicts. Second, international bio-tech mega-gloms (aided by pro-life lobbies), who want to advance reproductive technology and gene splicing, secretly subsidize the proliferation and serialization of films such as "It's Alive" I-III. By suspending our reality in the cinema, we suspend our horror of "mistakes" in the reproductive cycle. Pro-life forces propagandize that "all life is precious", thereby giving credence to the underlying assumption that even the genetic fetal monsters of "The Brood" deserve a chance to survive!

Third, the growing potential for new diseases, viruses and cancers, combined with aging baby boomers desire to expand the boundaries of surgical, cosmetic and chemical age-reversal mechanisms, raises research risks through radical, and highly profitable, experimentation. The zombie-destruction prophecies of films such as the "The Night of the Living Dead" trilogy serve as a metaphoric gameplan for the extermination of the aging and ill in the 21st Century.

Insurance mega-cartels powered by right wing dollars are in need of a means to "excuse" the future liability of toxic, nuclear and medical disasters. In order to enjoy our "freedom to consume", we must learn to accept the mutated results of Three-Mile Island, Love Canal, Bhopal and Chernobyl. The continued serialization of gore/splatter films and the unending resurrection and unstoppable destruction of horror film anti-heroes has pounded home a metaphoric message for "new generations" - We have created the inevitable degeneration of the human race and there is no way to stop it. Want to get a good look at the future - then shake "hands" with Freddy!

what?
(No mention of Andy Eldritch? -ed.)

Call today
1-800-CHER-891

My 'tail' is hurting
FOR the past few months, I have
How do I get rid of the odor from a
nylon/Lycra/spandex-backed bra? —
Maggie P., Indianapolis

CALLING ALL BABY TEETH!
Send us your child's baby tooth
(FRONT TOP TEETH ONLY)
This unique European Creation is now available to you.
"Tiny Teeth Inc." will create this adorable
keepsake tooth charm for you as pictured below.

<p>\$24⁹⁵ 14K Gold Cone</p> 	<p>A LASTING KEEPSAKE THAT YOU WILL CHERISH FOREVER (Also a Great Gift Item)</p>	<p>\$39⁹⁵ 14K Gold Cone with Diamond</p> 
--	--	---

Send check or money order & \$2.00 shipping & handling to:
TINY TEETH INC., P.O. Box 439, Woodmere, NY 11598
Chain not included. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.
Please enclose name, address & tooth. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund.

Not responsible for lost or damaged tooth.
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8973 Bay Parkway • Brooklyn, New York

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Products:



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Now Available

★ Caffeine Rinse ★ An all-over body spray.

★ Coffee Lozenges ★

NEW ★

Velveteen ★ Cologne
for men. Smells like
gasoline + nicotine.

Visit our showroom. Ask for Hoss.

Unhapp



HALLOWEEN

mommy, why does everybody have a bomb?

Your pretty face has gone to hell.

Hey! I didn't know the apples would be in the toilet!



On a mission from below.

→ Last year's A+R Report Costume Contest Winners, Pismo Beach division.



This year's 'Mr + Mrs Halloween' backstage following special Halloween screening of "I spit on Your Gravy."



→ A+R Report staffer, disguised as President Gas.



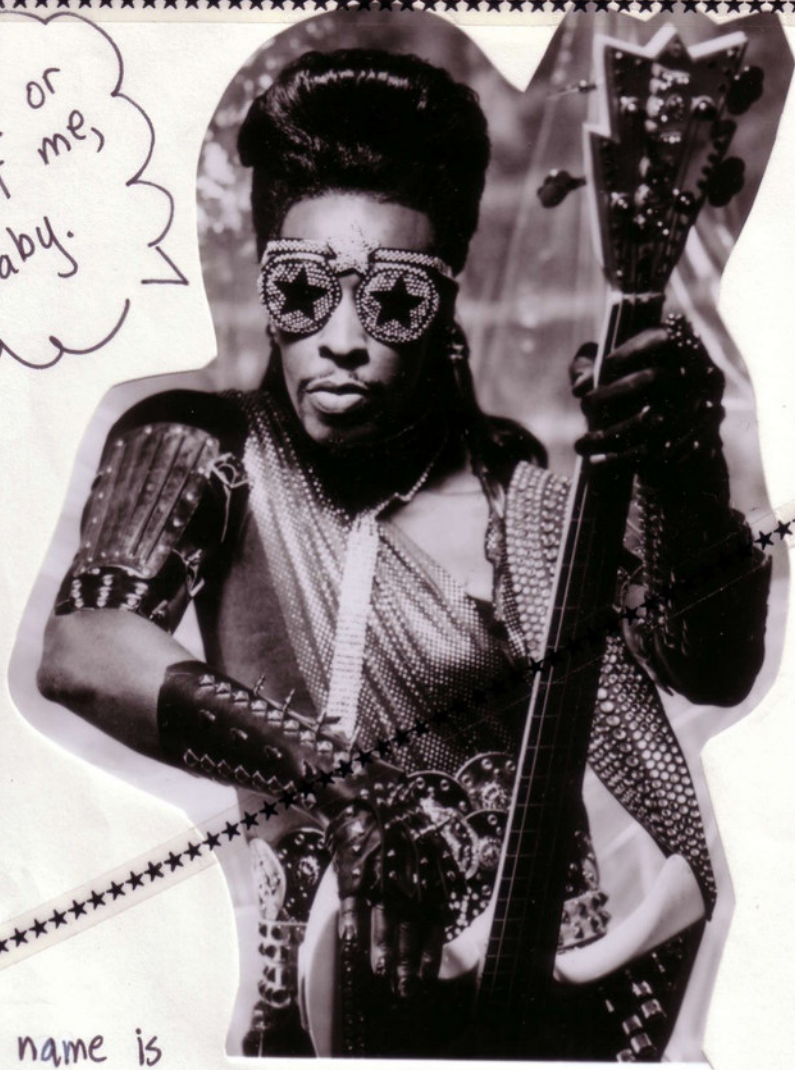
1988

\$

5749?



Uh...
Trick or
treat me,
baby.



Uh.. the name is

BOOO!

CONSUMER ASTROLOGY



SCORPIO

October 23- November 22

ADVICE - As the moon shifts into its third quarter, your revolving credit accounts will feel the lunar pull. Remember, Scorpio, just because you're a sun sign doesn't mean you can play with fire. Keep a grip on all purchases, but specifically automotive and office supply items. The end of the month will be a good time to buy small kitchen appliances, particularly four-slice toasters, citrus juicers and mini-vacs.

GIFTS FOR A SCORPIO - When your Scorpiatic friend's birthday rolls around, don't waste your time with flattering presents. Blunt, obsessive Scorpio has a rule "You can't deposit compliments in the bank". So give the gift that keeps on giving - cold hard cash - \$5's, \$10's or \$20's. If you must buy a gift then remember Scorpio's exotic but practical tendencies - e.g. the Chinon 3-D SLR camera (and don't forget some free film-developing), Mesa Boogie power tubes, or the Plasma Art "Eye of the Storm" (recently reduced to \$99).

FAMOUS SCORPIO CONSUMERS - The Scorpio consumer is stubborn, obsessive and overbearing - Pablo "Don't Call Me An Asshole" Picasso, Marie "Let Them Eat Croissants" Antoinette, and Johnny "Bippy/Burbank" Carson.



WHAT'S WRONG WITH me ? ? ?

"He Has A Sick Feeling"

Dear A&R:

I have a sick feeling in my stomach all day. At night, I can barely sleep. If I wake up, I stay up for hours. I can't tolerate anything. I see those signs that say "I Love" with the heart and I feel nervous. Any noise in the neighborhood makes me angry. Sometimes I think that my ears are hearing everything louder. What's wrong with me? Nappy and Unhappy in Buffalo.

Dear Nappy: There's nothing wrong with you. Everything is getting louder. Those "I Love" signs are nauseating. People are probably conspiring against you. They deliberately take advantage of all of your weaknesses. Our advice - make lots of noise yourself. Conspirators will think you are one of them.

"She Eats A Lot"

Dear A&R:

I eat a lot. I especially like to eat food that has a person's name. For example, for breakfast I like Aunt Jemima Pancakes and Jimmy Dean sausage. Sometimes I

try to match names like to have Mrs. Paul fish sticks with [Paul] Newman's sauce on it. or Ben & Jerry Ice Cream after Uncle Ben's Rice. I'm getting very fat. What's wrong with me? Getting Fatter in California

Dear GF: There's nothing wrong with you. Eventually your body may be in serious physical danger but as long as you feel good, go for it!

"He Hates Art"

Dear A&R:

I can't relate to art. I hear music but I just wish someone would turn it off. I stare at paintings and I'd just as soon look at the wall. Is there a book that can help? What's wrong with me? Going Crazy in Minnesota.

Dear GC: There's nothing wrong with you. A lot of famous people hated art and music. Go with your feelings.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, send us your letters and we'll keep them in strictest confidence (unless they're so pathetic that we have to show them to a few friends for some laughs). Mail to A&R, P.O. Box 22113, Sunset, S.F. CA
9 4 1 2 2

Oct 88

© HOT & HAPPENING

10 Scariest

this wk

last wk

wks

Things in San Francisco



Roger "George" Boas

Siam Bar-B-Que



The Park at Night



^{the} Fat Guy in the Macy's ad

H

O

T

^{the} Haight Street Fire (thanx SFFd.)

"Certain" Drivers



^{the} Prostitute on Fell + Octavia

^{the} Rolled Tuna with Tofu + Alfafa Sprouts - At Ivy's

James "TV 20" Gabbert



Crow + his brother on 47th ave.

THE

A & R REPORT

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

December, 1988

Happy Holidays!

BRITANIA WAVES THE RULES! THE ANNENBERG-MURDOCH TREATY AND THE AMERICAN CONVERSION TO MONARCHIC ANGLOPHILIA

Blimey, is that the smell of fish and chips coming from Pennsylvania Avenue? Bloody hell, is that the Union Jack they're raising on Capitol Hill? Well, Yankee, maybe it's news to you, but for seasoned media and conspiracy watchers, the placement of "King" George Bush on the presidential throne is the "crowning" glory of a 25 year U.K. intelligence operation that began with James Bond and the Beatles and will end this January as America makes a shameful and pathetic return to the British Commonwealth. Don't act surprised because we're all responsible for this moldy state of affairs. By benignly accepting our English buddies as peacetime allies and cultural consumer cousins, we have created the perfect environment for our Queen-loving conversion and for the ascent of a president who many believe is an out-and-out British operative.

How could it happen here? The first and most important step in this plan has been the capture of the American recording and radio industry. By force-feeding a revisionist reading of American R&B via a musical assembly

Continued on Page 3

FROM the Editor

ENGLAND SWINGS - Surprised by the National Enquirer's "scoop" that George Bush is second cousin to Princess Di? **A&R Report** readers were aware since last July of the V-P's UK links (see ish 21, "Reagan, Bush and the 'Meat Pie Scandal': The Truth Behind the Kentucky Fried

Chicken-H. Salt Fish & Chips Merger") Just in time for the inauguration, we blow the lid off the complete election conspiracy with this month's cover story (see above).

BEYOND FINGER FOODS - We warned about the miniaturization of our food supply and the danger of uncooked foods (see ish 27, "From Donut Holes to Skittles: The Origins of Tiny Foods", and see ish 18, "Nouvelle Cuisine, Mrs. Fields and the Eat-It-Raw Generation"). This holiday season there's a new danger - uncooked miniatures. Look for McDonald's McTartar (mini steak tartares, four to a box) and the post-buy-out Nabisco debut of Freeze-Dried Sushi Bits. Expect vacuum packed Guacamole Balls next spring.

SEASONS GREETINGS Y'ALL - Christmas comes but once a year but the **A&R Report** comes about 8 or 9 times. So remember if you're looking for a stimulating stocking stuffer, nothing can beat the thrill of 12 months of conspiracy fighting dictum! Ask about our special gift subscription rates! Thanks for another record breaking year!



hardly any letterz... AND NO ad/vice...

Dear A+R,

How should I handle my wife's



I wish I had hair like Kate Jackson's.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY KEITH
Dec. 18th

Christmas trees seized

PUEBLA, Mexico — Police and forestry inspectors have seized more than 380 illegal Christmas trees in a series of raids in markets and roadside stalls in Puebla state this week, the Agriculture Department said Friday.

The department said the trees, mostly young pines, were seized when the vendors could not produce permits to sell them as required by a law to protect the nation's forests.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark. — Santa Claus is quitting after 26 years of helping the needy despite pleas from the mayor, governor and others that he reconsider.

Robert "Say" McIntosh, said he feels exhausted, unappreciated and dismayed by the growing influence of drugs and a disappearing work ethic among children and their parents.

"I'm not going to change my mind," he said. "I'm not thinking happy this year. I don't deserve to be Black Santa."

Christmas tree stolen, lights and all

GREEN BAY, Wis. — The 7-foot-tall living Christmas tree in Charles and Arlene Heraly's front yard is gone — lights and all.

Vandals chopped down and carried off the spruce that the Heralys had treasured for a decade since their three children gave it to them.

Police said Friday they have no suspects in Wednesday's theft.

"We all watched it grow," Arlene said. "It means so much to us."



4

Police reportedly are keeping watch on at least 10 other cult members who dress in black and follow the sinister "gothic" pop music which glorifies death and Devil worship.

Deadly chain

The youths worship such British bands as Sisters of Mercy, Jesus and Mary Chain, The Cult and Gay Bikers on Acid.

The deadly chain of events began with a 16-year-old shooting himself

2 — SUN — November 1, 1988

Sisters of Mercy has just arrived for a tour of New Zealand.

"We're shocked but we can hardly be held responsible for the deaths," a band spokesman says.

CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICES
ALL ARE WELCOME!

8

"Brittania Waves" (Continued from Page 1)

line ranging from Lulu to Rick Astley, Brit-influenced rec execs have "turned" millions of white American youth, many of whom are at crucial child-bearing ages. For decades, American youth have been bombarded by a deluge of subliminal English messages (e.g., "God Save the Queen", "Buy British", and "Thatcher is God") carefully layered into multi-track recordings. And with the ascent of George Michael on American soul charts, there is evidence that British penetration has finally gone beyond the white middle class.

Second and equally distressing in this British operation has been the Pac-Man like digestion of the American media. This erosion of our Fourth Estate is powered and choreographed by a secret treaty executed by former ambassador to Great Britain Walter "TV Guide" Annenberg and Rupert "You name it, I own it" Murdoch. It was this UK-US axis which turned the Charles-Di wedding bash into an American media blitz and it was this same Fleet Street connection that deregulated American media taste devolving Yankee journalism into its current state of tabloidization (see ish 35: "News and Anti-News: The Cataclysmic Crossover of Trivia, Gossip and Entertainment").

The pivotal (and final) step in this Brit brain-washing is the Yuppie phenomenon - a media ruse concealing our hidden but ever-growing British tendencies. The smokescreen of Yuppies and Preppies shields the growing Thatcheristic colonialism lurking behind every Filofax owner. It's no coincidence that the "Yuppie" Mom loves her Made-in-the-UK Bristol lamb's wool cardigan from Land's End (and Dad sure likes his L.L. Bean rugby shirt) because The Yuppie look, is in reality, the British look.

Fed by a Ferry-Cross-the Mersey romanticism, the baby boom has been duped, hook, line and wanker into a hopeless vortex of Anglomania. So this inauguration day, toast the United States of Britain with a pint of warm bitters and some soggy crumpets. After all, we're not really losing 200 years of democracy, we're gaining a royal family! Hard cheese, old boy! Pip pip and stiff upper lip!

A ordered this on the phone from Macy's on Saturday nite while watching *Headbangers Ball*-- "Blind in Texas" by Wasp.



22d

Hey, Sonny. Like, why don't they just give you a regular page every issue man?

Vinnie - I hear ya, man. They like got a thing for me or some thin. Makes me uptight, you know?

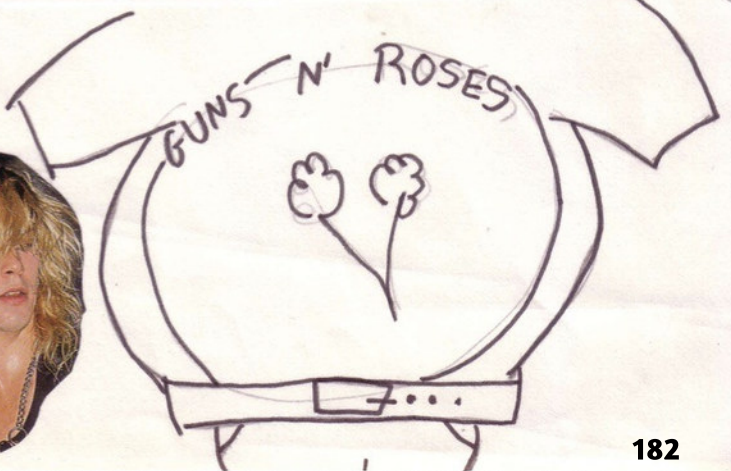
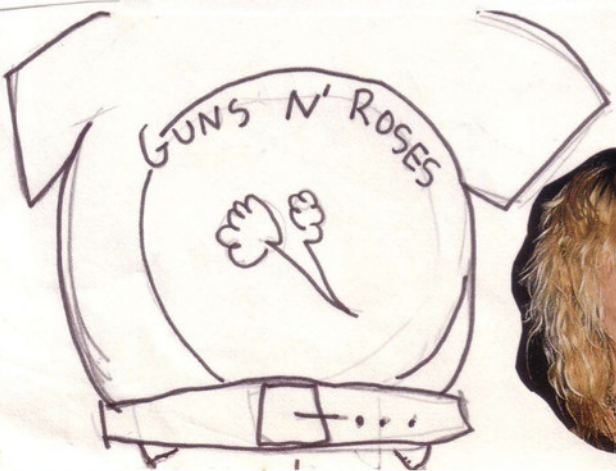
RAY SHARKEY, who played TV's toughest villain on *Wiseguy*, has wed the woman he met while battling an agonizing eight-year heroin and alcohol addiction.

Sharkey gave his bride a

thank god (tour management) for guns n'

ROSES

A was bike riding at Ocean Beach + heard "Jungle" being played very loudly from a pick-up truck. Latent head-banger that she is, A stopped for a listen. Two guys with huge beer bellies (hereinafter 'BBs') + Guns n' Roses tour t-shirts were sitting in the back of the truck facing the beach + smoking Marlboros. One of them said (yelled) to A, "sit down + relax," + made room in between him + the other BB. "No, that's OK" said (yelled) A. It really was the loudest system + people totally glared as they walked by. Then a song played that A hadn't heard B4 + one of the BBs said it was an extra song on the CD version. Wow it was really loud. So loud that no one would park next to the truck or even near it. One thing A noticed that was surprising + interesting was a small group of hip-looking black guys in black bike clothes singing along "very sexy girl, very hard to please" + playing air guitar. Then two park police (hereinafter 'pp') walked over + told us (for A was now one with the BBs) "How can you listen to that so loud!!" + the two BBs go "What?!" And the two PP's said (yelled) "You can turn the music down, + not get a citation, or, leave it where it is, + we'll write you a citation." At that moment, A felt something like love for the two BBs because they actually had to think about it. "Well, OK," the two BBs said (yelled) + turned it down but not really which the PP did not find funny but boy A sure did. Then the PP reached inside the truck and turned the volume down. After the PP walked away, the BBs said (didn't have to yell anymore) "We sure as fuck won't ask them to smoke a doobie with us! Huh huh huh!" So, A got back on her bike + the two BBs said "Hey! where ya goin? There's more tunes left!" And A said "Yeah, but it's not loud enough!" and the two BBs said "Huh huh huh! Huh huh huh!" And that's how people of different races + sizes got united by guns N' Roses at Ocean Beach in San Francisco.



WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"He Bores Himself"

Dear A&R:

Sometimes when I listen to what I'm saying, I can't believe I'm saying it. It seems so incredibly boring. It is as if I have been hired to read the lines of the world's most boring sitcom. What's wrong with me? **E.R. Muncie**

Dear E.R.

There's nothing wrong with you. A lot of sitcoms are boring but they are very popular. Don't expect so much from life, and you won't be disappointed. Peace.

"He's Crazy and Dumb"

Dear A&R:

Can dumb people go crazy or is it only smart people? People tell me I have two personalities but if that's true then they must both be half-wits. I talk to myself but I don't understand what I'm saying. What's wrong with me? **Black and Blue in Philly.**

Dear B&B

There's nothing wrong with you. Maybe you weren't first in line when they passed out double-digit IQs, but you still have an equal right to mental instability. Take pride in your limitations. Good luck.

"She's Being Tested "

Dear A&R:

Whenever someone asks me a question, like at work, I can look in their eyes and nine times out of ten I can see that they know the answer to the question. And I can tell that they know that I know that they know. So why would they ask me the question? Is this some kind of test? And if it is a test, is the "correct" answer really the "right" answer? I can't stop wondering what's wrong with me. **Gal Friday, Akron**

Dear GF:

There's nothing wrong with you. You need to stop asking so many questions. It's true people are testing you, but remember, someone is probably testing the people who are testing you and then someone is probably testing them. It's not something you can do anything about. Think positively and don't be afraid to shut your mind off when you talk to people, especially at work. Take care.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, send us your letters and we'll keep them in strictest confidence (unless they're so pathetic that we have to show them to a few friends for some laughs). Mail to A&R, P.O. Box 22113, Sunset, S.F. CA

9 4 1 2 2





© 1988

Chimney!

HOT & HAPPENING

the

Down

this wk	last wk		10 \$t. Dicks A+R Wouldn't Want To Come
★H★	O		Richard "Dick" Widmark
O			Richard "Dick" Belzer
			Handsome "Dick" Manitoba
★H★	O		Richard "Kris" Krinker <small>(just kidding, Rich!)</small>
O			Richard "Dick" Speck
			Richard "Dick" Nixon 
★H★	O		Richard "Dick" Price
O			Richard "Dick" York
			Richard "Dick" Van Dyke/Van Patten
			Richard "Dick" Burton

THE

A & R REPORT

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

February, 1989

Happy Valentine's Day!

THE NEW FRONTIER OF INSUBSTANTIALITY:

TIFFANY, RICK ASTLEY AND THE UNBEARABLE LIGHTNESS OF DEBBIE GIBSON

Used to be you could scratch the surface of pop music and find another level of superficiality underneath. But say goodbye to the weightlessness of Whitesnake and Taylor Dayne because the days of complex pop vacuity are coming to an end. Instead, a New Frontier of Insubstantiality has been achieved - one whose implications are so shallow as to be cosmological and whose ultimate impact will be more far-reaching than the acts of world governments or political leaders.

Shades of Mike Curb! The music business has selectively opened the doors to a "new" generation of Rainbow Brite performers - adroit professionals with a cosmetic proficiency whose mission is simple - to brainwash the babies of baby-boomers - those 18-21 year olds with emerging political and economic power.

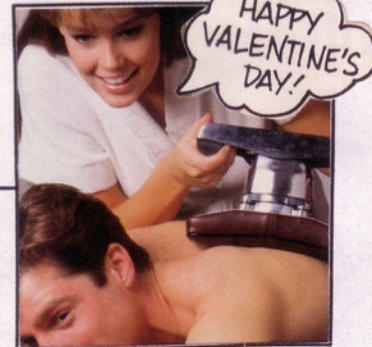
The most visible conspirator behind this effort is Dan "Baby Boom" Quayle. Backed by a powerful pack of bi-coastal Bush-leaguers - and manipulated by

Continued on Page 3

FROM the Editor

SWIMSUIT SPECIAL - A rash of skin problems, bikini line manifestations and airbrushing breakdowns has played havoc with the shooting schedule for the **A&R Report Swimsuit** edition. Despite this delay, "The Making of the **A&R Report Swimsuit Calendar**" will still appear

April 1st, complete with a sneak peek at our exclusive **A&R "What's Wrong With Me" Maillot** soon to be available through our Special Products Dept. And speaking of Special Products, many readers have inquired about those bootleg **A&R Conned-Spiracy Charts** presently circulating through east coast media offices. We know how they got out and we've put a stop to the leak. Expect the genuine article in the forthcoming, "**Beyond The New Privacy**," the biting, stinging, eagerly awaited collection of incisive **A&R** essays. **OH, THE SHARKEY BITES . . .** - Put on those Ray-bans because the wait is over. We've finally initiated a regular column detailing the comings-and-goings of everybody's favorite Hollywood hitman, Ray Sharkey. Check out "**Sharkey's Corner**" on Page 3 and if you've got a tidbit for the column, send it to us and get a buck back - That's right a One Dollar Ray-Bate! Til' next ish! - ed.



letterz...

A+R, (#1)

I finally get to stay
in Disney World.
Nice hotel.

my room is in Trinidad! 
Don Ciccone
Boca Raton

DISNEY'S CARIBBEAN BEACH RESORT offers guests a wealth of shopping, entertainment and dining experiences in a picturesque atmosphere that's as relaxed and luxurious as a tropical isle.

© Disney

#2 Dear A+R,
I don't particularly like
the East Coast... a little
too traditional. Would
rather be drinking mojo
and chasing whores in
the Pacific.

RS. DISREGARD

IN THE EVENT OF A
NUCLEAR WAR

Over + out,
Johnny Ronto
D.C. →

Dear John! Wow!!!
It is so great to hear
from you! We miss you
on Haight street! Thanx
4 sending your address
but if you think we're
sending you back issues
forget it. Could u please
send a photo - in uniform
??!!

BES

California

Nice Inmates Summon Help, Go To Cells After Guard Collapses

Forty-eight well-behaved male inmates called for assistance then locked themselves in their Santa Clara County jail cells after their female guard passed out, according to officials.

Consequently, the inmates were given ice cream at their next meal for following the correct emergency procedure as shown in a jail orientation film, according to Jail Commander ~~Bob Conroy~~, Bert Convy.

British tabloids "work royals" and take many vacations.

Snowflake would not do the purchase price.

Gary Busey doing well in private facility

ASSOCIATED PRESS

Schalman said the facility was kept cr

NGELES — Actor

ined in a
ty bu



A went to the dentist for a wisdom (?) tooth consultation + the dentist showed A a video + part of the video had drawings of heads + jaws of ancient men, like cavemen + cro-magnons, + a couple of the drawings looked just like

A+R's old pal Mark Bingham. (Hi Mark!) + the music in the background was "Darling If You Want Me To Be Closer To You, get closer To Me."

Love, A+R.

Take my
ad/vice...
won't be
Long; you'll
LOOK 4 me
but BaBY-
i'll Be gone.

You can't just step on man, and saaaay accident!

↑ ↑ ↑

more letterz...

#3 Dear A+R,
As George Bush's first order of business, he should have pardoned James Brown + then invited him to perform at the R+B show at the Inauguration. You know what I'm sayin'? Babe, please. Luther Blue Mill Valley Trailer.

his Stepford Wife, Marilyn, Quayle is the final step in a youth co-option program which will end with a frightening right-wing "Wild in the Streets" scenario.

The origins of this music biz plot began with the PMRC - a right-wing debacle that mistakenly sought to quash objectionable youth music through legislation. But after its self-destruction, a revisionist approach evolved. After all, why try to **stop** objectionable rock when it's easier to **dilute** it. Political connections were put into play and a collusive machination succeeded in providing alternative voices to a generation on the verge of serious pair-bonding and procreation - voices of accountability like Tiff, Rick Astley, Debbie Gibson, New Edition and DJ Jazzy Jeff.

The savvy retailing of these new voices, particularly Tiffany's Mall-Em-All tour success has established what right-wing media analysts theorized in the late-70's - the more redundantly simplified and familiar a candidate (or pop star), the more marketable. Hence, Marilyn Quayle's hidden agenda to "purify" youthful minds is successfully proceeding on two intersecting fronts - resulting (sometime in the 1990's) with the establishment of an empty empire - a shell-like government endorsed, underwritten and sanctioned by the new youth and run by a vapid Hoosierific puppet president.

Within the next decade, the musically, morally and sexually conservative children of the love generation will be dragged beyond pop music's simple meaninglessness into a more enigmatic void of meaninglessness - one from which there will be no retreat. So, if todays pop pablum seems passive, get ready for Rick and Deb's progeny - a generation of performers who will push us into an era of such all-encompassing nullity that even DeBarge, and the Pet Shop Boys will seem profound.

{R.I.P. John Cassavettes & Salvador Dali}

UKIAH - Bruce Anderson is making hard time look so easy that his jailers will be happy to see him leave.

Bill Lt. Burke Murray, who's in charge of the jail, said his celebrity inmate is indeed a problem because of the media attention he draws, but "Mr. Anderson is a good inmate, so we're just going to roll with it."

SHARKEY'S CORNER

SPAGNUOLO-Joseph J. (Joe Spinell, Actor). On January 13, 1989. Dear brother of Grace Raimo, Anthony Pellegrino, Jr. Also survived by Aunts, Uncles, nieces and nephews. Resting at EDWARD D. LYNCH FUNERAL HOME 43-07 Queens Blvd, Sunnyside, L.I. Mass of Christian Burial St. Raphael's R.C. Church Tuesday 9:45 A.M. Interment Calvary Cemetery. Visitation Sunday & Monday 2-5 & 7-9:30 P.M.

A+R Report now paying \$1.00 for each Ray Sharkey clip!

Teaming with characters from Walt Disney's Magic Kingdom On Ice are actor **Ray Sharkey** and L.A. Raiders player **Mike Haynes**, who will have a skating clinic for Special Olympics Children at the Los Angeles Sports Arena.

TOUGH GUY: Is Ray Sharkey looking to become the '80s Jimmy Cagney? The florid actor, whose comeback was propelled last season by a ferocious performance as Wiseguy villain Sonny Steelgrave, has taken on "the ultimate gangster role," Al Capone, for an NBC movie to air in March. Ironically, says Sharkey, its air date will likely coincide with a one-time-only return of his mobster character to CBS' *Wiseguy*.



RAY SHARKEY: Plays Al Capone in an NBC movie

Sonny returns to haunt Vinnie (Ken Wahl) in a half-hour nightmare sequence on an episode set in a mental institution.

This spring, Sharkey heads to New York to play a character on the right side of the law: a hero in an ABC series based on Lawrence Sanders' *The Timothy Files* novel.

I wish Sylvia
would let me
cut my hair.
I didn't like
the way it
looked at
the Rock
& Roll Hall
of Fame
induction
ceremonies.

happy valentine's day 1989



WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"He Sees Both Sides Now"

Dear A&R:

Every time I get into a discussion with somebody, I can't seem to have a point of view. I always see both sides of an argument. Like if somebody says that Ratt isn't really a heavy metal band, I can go both ways because in a way they aren't a "classic" heavy metal sounding group, but in another way, they are very heavy metal. If somebody says that Dustin Hoffman is a great actor, I can agree and not agree because sometimes he acts like a great actor would act but then other times, he always seems to be acting like the character from "Midnight Cowboy". People say I am ambivalent and wishy-washy. On the one hand I can agree with that because of my problem. But on the other hand, I don't feel that way personally. What's wrong with me? **Lost in Scranton.**

Dear **Lost**: There's nothing wrong with you. Many famous politicians and lawyers have shared the same feelings and become very successful in their fields. Remember, a consistently indecisive person is always either right or wrong. A decisive person could be wrong all the time. Good luck and disregard this advice if you don't agree.

"She Hates Bar Codes"

Dear A&R:

Maybe I'm too paranoid but I always cut off the bar codes from any product that I buy.

Someone once told me, or maybe I had a dream, that these things are inter-active and that manufacturers can use them to transmit messages. Even if that's not true, they could contain some kind of recording device which could be retrieved later. How else could these companies keep such close track on what people buy? My family thinks I'm nutty for cutting off these bar codes. I burn them in the fireplace when I'm done. If these things do contain transmitters, does burning them pollute the air? I can't get over my hang-up? Or are they really hang-ups? What's wrong with me? **B.C., British Vancouver, B.C.**

Dear B.C.:

There's nothing wrong with you. Bar codes probably can transmit information and even if they can't, somebody will get the idea from your letter and start using them for that purpose. Don't worry about your family. They don't understand. Instead of burning them, why not mail them to foreign addresses as that will seriously effect their transmitting powers. Take care.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, send us your letters and we'll keep them in strictest confidence (unless they're so ridiculous we have to show them to a few friends for some laughs). Mail to A&R, P. O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, San Francisco CA 94122.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

April, 1989

Happy April Fools!

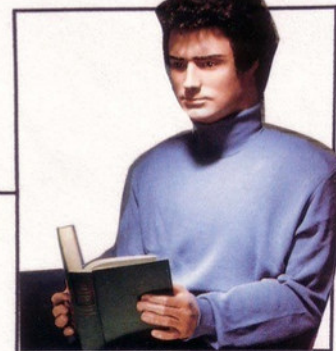
GOOD GOD! AUDIO ANIMATRONICS, POP STAR PERPETUITY AND THE TRUTH BEHIND THE JAMES BROWN FRAME-UP!

While the legitimate media probes the sociopathic origins of the James Brown conviction, a more insidious plot lies behind the confinement of The Godfather of Soul. That's right, the political-criminal curtain which surrounds the Brown arrest, trial and conviction is a cover-up for a remarkable technological transformation. While James Brown remains in confinement, his every move is being studied, recorded and digitized to create a Stepford James Brown capable of an immortal Dance of the Goodfoot. Whatever happens to the physical James Brown is no longer of importance to the international entertainment conglomerates because, like Elvis in his Fatass period, the aging Brown is getting in the way of his own merchandising. Rather than terminate Mr. Hotpants with a drug-induced blowout, the architects of Eternal Marketing have employed a more subtle final solution.

Welcome to Pop Star Perpetuity - the technological plasticism of the

Continued on Page 3

FROM the Editor



FRENCH FRIED - Propelled by the box office success of "Three Men and a Baby", and "Cousins", Hollywood is cooking up more Gallic conversions. Expected this fall - Ted Danson and Bette Midler in "Last Year at Calistoga", Bruce Willis in "Die-Abolic" and Phil Collins in "Blow Away the Keyboard Man". Shooting of "Chernobyl, Mon Amour" with Sean Young and Sean Penn has been temporarily suspended.

SHARKEY ATTACK - Thanks to clip-conscious readers, our newest feature, "Sharkey's Corner" has exploded into two full pages of undiluted Sharkosity. There is only one American publication devoted to continuous coverage of the Sharkey phenomenon and you're reading it!

THESE FOOLISH THINGS - It's April One and time again for our annual survey. This time, we've made it easy for our bedridden readership to respond - just fold the questionnaire at the pre-marked lines, seal and stamp. For our faxy friends, we now offer 7200 baud rates of technological interaction. Our operators are ready to assist you - and please, no cover sheets. Remember, we need your return address. It's the only way we can effect service of process and enforce judgments.

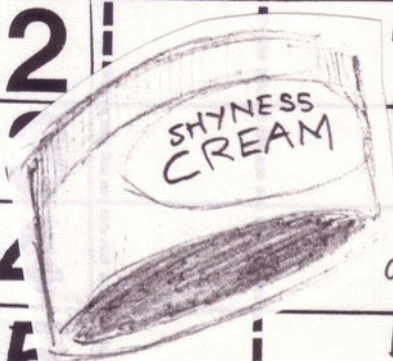
HOT & HAPPENING

10 Steps To A More Loving Relationship ♡



1 a. Buy "Thumper" from Sharper Image; (list price \$299)

2



b. Place mate face down on plank + tightly apply "Thumper."

Apply Joker's Pride "Shyness Cream" to mate's hindquarters.

3

a. Buy "Salad Shooter" (\$25.99 Macy's California);

4

b. Insert chocolate mousse into "Salad Shooter" + feed mate ala "9 1/2 Weeks"

5

ASK your mate: "Do you like sex? Do you like sports?" Then say "Well why don't you take a fucking hike?"

6

Surprise mate with 20hp. Wet/Dry Vac - OR - High Impact Variable Speed Grinder

7

Order "Here's the Beef" underwear from Mellow Mail - + wear it backwards.

8

Wake up mate wearing George Michael mask. (\$19.99 - K-mart)



9

Make (a candle-lit) dinner: Tube steak cut into heart-shaped pieces.

10

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

letterz... to our readers:

I HAVE painful cracks at the corners

ad/vice...

Gonna crash,
Gonna die.

① Dear Steve Leeds,
Did you watch Jeopardy on Jan 31st? The answer was "MTV game show hosted by Ken Ober, or, device used to turn off MTV game show hosted by Ken Ober." Correct response was (natch) "What's Remote Control." Also, if we mailed Colin his (very cute) photo which appears in the new ish of IN FASHION, would you have him spray it with his favorite cologne + mail it back?

Dear ~~William~~ A+R,
I think like Gordon.
So does my friend, Rebecca
She also likes Julius. But
I don't. ~~Michael Grillo~~
~~Michael Grillo~~ ~~Michael Grillo~~ ~~Michael Grillo~~ Micheal
Grillo likes Michelle.
He keeps on making
prank calls. My sister
once got about 4 or 5
calls. They said if
she didn't do 12
things for his guys
then first he'd
tie her up than do it
to her and then rape
her and then kill her.
She screamed and
cried but nobody
believed her. Before,
last summer she
ran away. See,

ZZZZZZ

Rock Singer Charged With Disorderly Conduct

In Milwaukee, Kevin (G.G.) Allin, 32, a member of the group Toilet Rockers, has been charged with disorderly conduct after a performance in which he allegedly cut himself with glass, exposed himself to the audience and defecated on stage.

"I've done it before, but I don't do it at every show," he said. "I don't want to be predictable."

John Baker, lawyer for nightclub owner John Koshiek, said his client would never have booked the group if he had known about the show's highlights.

major labels, are you paying attention?

PUTTING DOWN ROOTS: It's the Jett set for Led Zeppelin singer **ROBERT PLANT**. After living for eight years with his former wife's sister, Plant's romantic interest is now sexy rock star **JOAN JETT**, 28.

WELL SHOOT YOUR ASS
GET YOUR FAVORITE JEANS SHOT-gunned. Hot, new backshot butt look. Mail jeans today to: Codella, Box 86, Starrucca, PA 18462. Include return address & check/M.O. for \$13.95 per pair. Allow 4 weeks.

William Burroughs, see what you've started?

10,000 Pills

QQ

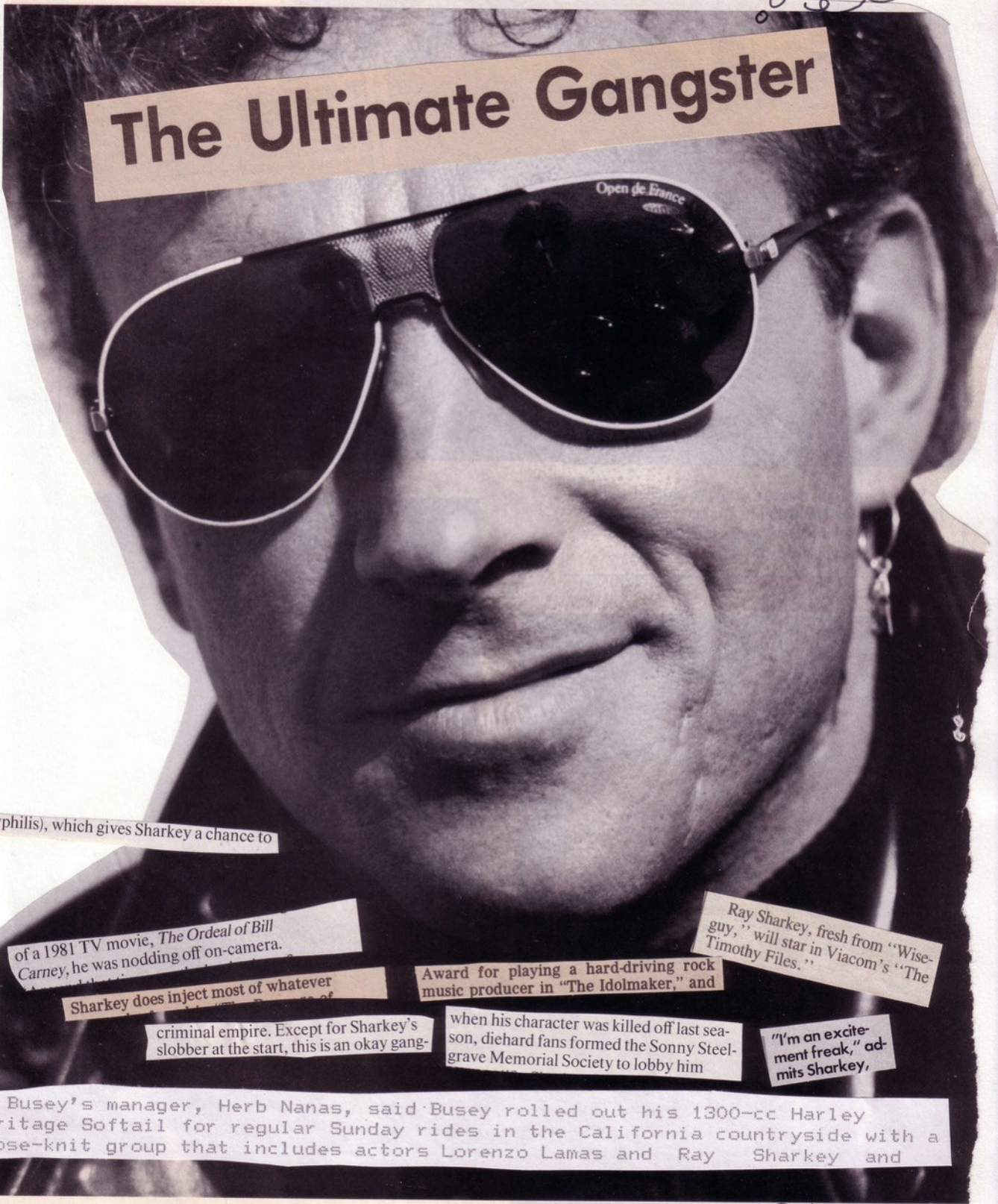
what would you get if Natalie Merchant + John Lydon formed a band?

she screamed and cried but nobody believed her. Before, last summer she ran away. See, I went to school and my two sisters stayed ~~changed~~ home, and Sharon says, "Michelle," I'm going to run away, no your not yes I am and she

er role — that of father. Sharkey and his wife, Carole, are expecting their first child this spring. Oh daddy!!

Under my wheels.

The Ultimate Gangster



syphilis), which gives Sharkey a chance to

of a 1981 TV movie, *The Ordeal of Bill Carney*, he was nodding off on-camera.

Sharkey does inject most of whatever

criminal empire. Except for Sharkey's slobber at the start, this is an okay gang-

Award for playing a hard-driving rock music producer in "The Idolmaker," and

when his character was killed off last season, diehard fans formed the Sonny Steelgrave Memorial Society to lobby him

Ray Sharkey, fresh from "Wiseguy," will star in Viacom's "The Timothy Files."

"I'm an excitement freak," admits Sharkey,

Busey's manager, Herb Nanas, said Busey rolled out his 1300-cc Harley Heritage Softail for regular Sunday rides in the California countryside with a loose-knit group that includes actors Lorenzo Lamas and Ray Sharkey and

SHARKEY

is



SHARKEY

superstar. We don't just recycle and re-shuffle the old hits of our favorite chartbusters - now, we can permanently preserve the undying persona with digital audio-video androids and a savvy marketing plan. Superior to audio-animatronics, more sophisticated than primitive robotics, the merger of digital video with bubble-memory storage devices has finally made it possible to "keep alive" a performer's style. Maybe it used to be a Man's Man's Man's World, but now, flesh and blood hinders the infinite and uninterrupted merchandising of superstar royalties.

By the middle of 1990, the belligerent PCP-bloated, wife-beating James Brown will have been replaced by a Soul Brother No. 2, who appears only in prerecorded and specially monitored commercial "events". The "safe" James Brown will be sold internationally, with "new" recordings, new "live" performances, a new interactive 900 Dial-A-James, and with commercial marketing endorsements aimed at minorities and third world interests.

How could this noxious conspiracy occur? The incarceration of James Brown is the end of a ten-year three-part plan. First, the entertainment congloms learned how to capitalize on deathploitation (see ish 42, "Rocka Mortis: Dead Elvis and the Spirit of Perpetual Sales"), by performing "LaBamba-otomies" on the careers of dead rockers.

Second, technology has made it possible to transmogrify pop stars into lovable and perpetually acceptable digital clones. The California Raisin-ing of Ray Charles, the video "dieting" of Ann Wilson, and the ghoulish Roy Orbison videos are a hint at the potential of digital graphics.

Finally, the need for protecting the publicity rights of stars (see ish 28, "Rite of the Living Dead: Converting Pop Stars to Postage Stamps") has forged a probate industry inexorably linked to success "after death." Many superstars have already committed to this reality. The authorized pre-death biopic of Jerry Lee Lewis, and the pre-posthumous tributes for Liz Taylor are all establishing safe "final imaging" for timeless marketing.

But for those stars who don't go along willingly, there is a mandatory program! As James Brown sits in his cell-laboratory, technicians videotape and study his every move. From the ashes of the "bad" James "Say It Loud" Brown will emerge Lovable James, the first in a series of new eternal Star Facsimiles, whose diaphanous images and programmed voices, we will learn to worship in eternal glory.

A's FAVE FLIX

conversation

ONCE UPON A TIME IN AMERICA

the last movie

DOG DAY AFTERNOON

Apocalypse Now

LES ENFANTS TERRIBLES

CARNY

Svengali

THE TENANT

love streams

raging bull

Mikey & nicky

le maitresse

TEXAS Chain Saw Massacre

rainpeople

laserblast

CHINA TOWN

Q

THE man who fell to Earth

The LONG GOODBYE

ONE FROM the Heart

(on laser disc only)

Farewell My LOVELY

Ludwig, King of Bavaria

THE Damned

Bad Trash Heat

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"Her Hands Fall Asleep"

Dear A&R

I have a problem with my hands falling asleep at night. Sometimes I wake up and my hands are so asleep I can't move them. It really frightens me because I feel helpless without my hands. I couldn't dial the phone or respond to an attack. If I had an idea, I couldn't write it down. This is happening more and more often. My husband thinks I'm crazy. What's wrong with me? P.G., Philadelphia.

Dear P.G.

There's nothing wrong with you. A lot of people have limbs that fall asleep at night. Don't be frightened. If you're afraid you won't be able to call the police, buy a phone with an "emergency" dialer. If you need to ward off an attack, build a trapgun you can trip with your feet. If you're scared of losing those midnight brainstorms, try a voice activated cassette recorder. Remember, it could be worse. What if your lungs fell asleep? Good luck.

"He's Lived Half a Life"

Dear A&R

If I live to be 75, then my life is half over. But if I live to be 85, then I have five years more before the half-way mark. I stare at life expectancy charts and wonder about this all the time. What's wrong with me? B.D. Poughkeepsie.

Dear B.D.

There's nothing wrong with you. If you find yourself spending lots of time looking at life expectancy charts, perhaps you're suited for a job in the insurance industry. Take care.

"He Hates Cables"

Dear A&R

I hate electrical cables. Whenever I am near the back of the television set, I think the cables will jump onto my neck and asphyxiate me. I tried to tie up the wires but they have a mind of their own. Every day there seems to be more. What's wrong with me? Fearful in D.C.

Dear C.H.

There's nothing wrong with you. The police files are filled with unsolved cases of death by strangulation. Spontaneous cable suffocation is suspected in many of these murders. Is your apartment grounded? Do you wear rubber soles? Is there any black or dark brown coaxial cable near where you sleep? Have you gotten rid of all wired remote control devices? Are you really cable-ready? Remember, it's better to be safe than sorry.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, send us your letters and we'll keep them in strictest confidence (unless they're so ridiculous we have to show them to a few friends for some laughs). Mail to A&R, P. O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, San Francisco CA 94122.

A & R REPORT

A musician dies + goes to heaven. St. Peter's at the gate + tells him "Man, we've got everybody here. Wanna sit in with the house band?" So the guy goes inside + sees Monk, Mingus, Trane, Charlie Parker, Lee Morgan, Chet Baker, everybody. But there's a singer he doesn't recognize, so he asks St. Peter, "who's that?" St. Peter says "Oh, her? That's God's girlfriend."

1. I'm glad that _____ is finally making it.
2. Music hasn't been the same since _____

3. I shouldn't have waited so long to fix my _____
4. Two things that have been in my medicine cabinet for more than a year are _____ and _____
5. I would consider cross-dressing if _____

6. No matter how busy I am, I always have time to _____

7. The last product I ordered by mail was _____
8. _____ really got ripped off.
9. Drug testing should be mandatory for _____.
10. The best joke I heard recently:

Name _____ Address _____

We have carefully designed this questionnaire to serve as a mailer. Simply fold, and affix proper postage. Limit four per household.

SURVEY!

POETRAPHONICS

POETRAPHONICS

POETRAPHONICS

POETRAPHONICS LIVE
 You Can't Just Hear Them!
 You've Got to Experience Them!
 Watch for Springtime shows at MusicWorks and Berkeley Square, and 530!
 And for you acoustic fans, don't forget

POETRACOUSTICS
 (Valium vocals and guitar only)
 2/15/18
 9 p.m. at SCHIAVO 150
 8th (at 8th and Mission) in S.F.

POETRAPHONICS

They're Back!

The
 A&R
 REPORT
 T-shirt



100% Cotton - heavy weight crewneck T-shirt with A&R logo + motto: "Often in Error - Never in Doubt." Black with white letters. One size - Xtra large. \$10 per shirt
 We pay postage!

JAY!



Haight St. / Fillmore
 San Francisco
 (415) 255-0328

LUTHER!

Hot DJ's!
 (R on Saturdays!)

Hot Waitresses!
 (on wheels!)

Live Entertainment!
 Monday Nights!
 (call for more info)

And now featuring on Saturday nights!
 "The Original Jerry Abrams
 Head Lights Light Show"



AND! witness verbal assaults + physical violence among the staff!
 PLUS! Bagels + cream cheese!

THIS SPACE
 FOR RENT

WRITE TO



P.O. Box 22113
 SF-CA-94122

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

May, 1989

Happy Mother's Day

THOU SHALT NOT STEAL:

MADONNA, SALMON RUSHDIE AND THE MOVEMENT TO HALT BIBLICAL SAMPLING

If you thought the brouhaha over "The Last Temptation of Christ" was about free speech, then think again. The real fight was over royalties. MCA, Universal and Scorcese had simply refused to pay the Church for the use of the biblical text and Christ character. The result - a preliminary injunctive strike against the box office.

Welcome to the most exciting program for religious behaviour control since the Inquisition. Instead of going after the heretic idolatric masses with threats of God's wrath and eternal punishment, the new theology is to prosecute the heathen as infringers. Church groups now view Christ, Mohammed and Buddha the way that Disney views Mickey Mouse - eternally licensable and ever-profitable.

Crippled by financial losses, the international religious collectives have begun an offensive to exert proprietary controls over everything from the Old Testament to the Koran. All derivative characters and all of the integrated

Continued on Page 5

FROM the Editor

NEUTERED PRIVACY - Many readers have complained about the sale of the **A&R Report** mailing lists to outside marketing organizations. If you don't wish to receive such unsolicited materials, you better change your address or else read the fine print on your **A&R Report**

subscription contract (Page 2, Section 7.B ("Sale to Third Party Marketing")). Don't forget our credo, "The New Privacy is No Privacy!"

KIDS AGAINST CONNED-SUMERISM - Our new publication, **A&R Jr.**, has finally gone from planning stage to prototype. Aimed at tots from 5 to 12, our children's edition will focus on grey market toys, licensed characters and related merchandising tie-ins, as well as the usual product reviews and pint-sized commentary. Expect the first mini-ish this fall.

SURVEY SAYS! We can't love you unless we know you - and the response to our readership survey has been slower than usual making us wonder if brain cell degeneration may finally have taken its toll. To spur responses, we will be selecting, at random, one reader for a special surprise mystery gift box. Better get your survey in before the June 15th deadline! Till next ish - ed.

© A&R 1989



letterz...

TO THE EDITORS,

Hi Guys, how's it goin'!

What you've got here is a quick note from THE BAM BALAMS. Maybe you've heard of the band, then again maybe not. We've included a copy of our latest single. We wanted to drop you a line, 'cause we know that magazines like yours keep real Rock and Roll alive.

Even if you think the single is shit - let us know, and we'll still send the album!

THE BAM BALAMS

P.O. BOX 354

MAROUBRA 2035

SYDNEY AUSTRALIA.



... what am I doing here? (That's what we'd like to know. -ed.)

ad/vice...

Kiss my acid house.

attention: ROCK WRITERS!

Forget sagging, drooping seats ... crotch lines to your knees ... dragging hemlines ... constantly pulling pants ... and even the risk of unintentional mooning!

FORGET THIS LOOK!

BELTLINE DROOP

MOONING REAR VIEW

SAGGING SEAT

KNEE LEVEL CROTCH

DRAGGING HEELS



BeerBelly
BRITCHES Inc
DESIGNED BY STEPHEN HOLLEY

00
2 4567
TRANSFER TYPE
001?&\$?&
CELLO AK & F. IN.
TEL. 03 PR H

So long Abbie.

★ THE BAM BALAMS ARE A SYDNEY BASED BAND, FORMED IN 1984, BY SINGER, SONGWRITER, AND GUITARIST, BRENDAN KIBBLE. THEIR NAME WAS TAKEN FROM A TRACK ON THE 'FLAMIN' GROOVIES' ALBUM 'SUPERSNAZZ'. THIS WAS AN APT CHOICE, FOR LIKE 'THE GROOVIES', THE BAM BALAMS ARE ADVOCATES OF 'NO BULLSHIT' ROCK AND ROLL. ★



To clean the brown stains off your

James Brown T-Shirts
100% cotton, black on white, photo with slogan.
Choose from:
1. FREE J.B.
2. The Godfather is Innocent
3. CELL BROTHER NO. 1
T-Shirts \$11.99 (2/\$33) or Sweatshirts \$20.00 (2/\$55).
Specify slogan and size (S, L, XL).
Add \$2.00 postage & handling for each item ordered.
Send check or money order to:
Cold Sweat Shirts
5204 Sunset Boulevard, Hollywood, CA 90027



BGP418B	ORCH	M 21	ADULT
EVENT CODE	ORCH. CENTR		ADMISSION
\$ 19.50			19.50
PRICE			
2.75	BGP/MILLER GENUINE DRAFT		
ORCH	TICKET LOU REED		
SECTION/ABLE	NO PHOTO/BOT&CAN/ALCOHOL		
CA 5X	BERKELEY COMMUNITY THTR.		
M 21	MILVIA AND ALLSTON WAY		
ROW/BOX SEAT	TUE APR 18 1989 8:00PM		
1.12.1130			
A19MAR9			

LOU REED

april 1989

!



Before being seated, A checked the merchandise for sale in the lobby but there really wasn't anything attractive. Then A walked into the theater + vaguely remembered seeing the Clash there. A's seat was in the 12th row next to two foreign students with clipboards + name tags. One guy was writing something + of course A had to look. Well, he was writing a letter to Lou, + it began like this: "Dear Lou. This is my first letter to you in a while. Lou, you know I'd do anything for you. ANYTHING. My whole life revolves around you." A got a sick feeling + thought about notifying security. Then the lights went down + the Feelies came on. Finally they were off, Lou came out, + A's rock + roll heart skipped a beat. It had been a few years since A had seen Lou perform (except in dreams). He was wearing black jeans, black T-shirt + a goddamned suit jacket which concealed way too much! First song was "Romeo" + the rest of the LP followed; in order. Lou's first gtr. solo was on "There Is No Time" + A just about fainted. Then at the end of the song Lou played the first six notes to the Star Spangled Banner. Then Lou sat down for "Whale" + "Adventure." (Doesn't "Adventure" remind you of "Sheltered Life"?: "Hope it's true what my wife said to me" "Guess it's true what all those people they say...") Then on "Busload" Lou says "this song was in a movie. I didn't say it was a good movie. Just a movie. Hey, it bought this jacket + that amp back there. Don't knock it." (And A's thinking "take the goddam jacket OFF!") then the first set was over + after a break Lou played some older material. And he had taken off the jacket + replaced it with a black denim vest + ooooooh, ahhhh, mmmm... his beautiful white arms were showing + A could also see his right hand more clearly (A loves the way Lou holds his pick). Also, without the long jacket, Lou's (ahem!) lower body was visible! The whole show A could hardly take her eyes off Lou to look at the band but when she did she saw that the guitar player looked just like Jody Foster!! Then when Lou

played the intro chords to "Rock + Roll", A cried. It sounded so perfectly + wonderously beautiful, + A was overcome by a flood of memories + feelings of other Lou Reed shows + songs + albums + A had to get a grip! Then after the show A saw Michael Snyder + talked to him about 8 unforgettable Lou Reed shows at the Old Waldorf in San Francisco in 1978 or '79 + A got all carried away remembering (+ later felt embarrassed. hi mike.) A lives in the present + looks to the future but can't help missing the days when Lou played clubs + you could be like right next to him + like relate + stuff. To have to use binoculars at a Lou Reed show just isn't right. But, A is very glad Lou is being afforded the chance to continue on, getting out + playing his songs with a band he likes (+ who seem to really like him!) + Lou looked so happy + in control on stage, + that's what A will remember from this show. Long Live Lou Reed.

**Boycott
Exxon**

Don Ciccone
watching Disney
channel. →



"Biblical Sampling" (Continued from Page 1)

iconography (Star of David, the Crucifix, etc.) will be subject to strict licensing and merchandising programs. By tapping into this trillion dollar world-wide market, church groups hope to generate continuous international income and stimulate dwindling membership.

That's why holy rollers threw the wet blanket on Mama Ciccone's Pepsi campaign. Her unlicensed use of the "Madonna" namesake, the crucifix logo, and the Christ character was more than an affront to Christians - it was an unpermitted taking of Church property.

Ditto for the "Satanic Verses" affair. If you're wondering why the Ayatollah didn't quietly send out some uzi-packing Mustafas to smoke Salman Rushdie, it's because the One Million Dollar Turkey Shoot was aimed at scaring off film industry insurance carriers (i.e. to kill the TV and film rights). If you want to make a movie using Islamic references, you better pay your royalties up front!

What's next? Expect an all-out onslaught against Biblical sampling - the "borrowing" of snippets of religious phrases and verses for their associative commercial powers in music ("Turn, Turn, Turn"), movies ("And God Created Woman") and publishing ("The Kingdom and the Power"). After that, Church groups are expected to go after unlicensed secular uses of Biblical names in marketing and in entertainment (i.e. Madonna, Jesus and Mary Chain, Jesus Christ Superstar).

International entertainers and merchandisers are forewarned - pay your tithe or you will be the target of this increasing and uncontrollable licensing terrorism. And next time you put on that your crucifix earring, better check to see that it's an authentic Christian Enterprises product and not some blasphemous knock off! Cursed are the contributory infringers and blessed is he who supports licensed goods.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"He Thinks He's Digital"

Dear A&R:

Something has happened to me. I used to think in an orderly linear fashion. Now, my thoughts are fragmented and random. Sometimes I am unable to speak because my mind is programming endless versions of what I could say. My brain feels like it has been divided into various subdirectories. Some portions of my mind seem to have been completely re-formatted. I no longer believe that people are creative individuals. I am now convinced that what we call creativity is merely a re-sequencing of stored information. All of this gives me a depressing, yet comforting feeling of the transient qualities of life and the universe. My friends think I should see a psychiatrist. What's wrong with me? **At Peace in Pittsburgh, Pa.**

Dear **At Peace**:

There's nothing wrong with you. You're probably in the early stages of what the journals are calling "Random Access Syndrome". You *don't* need to see a psychiatrist because psychiatry is based on an antiquated linear pattern of cause and effect. Your mind has advanced beyond such a primitive inferential system. Remain at peace as you undergo the progressive stages of this near-spiritual transformation.

"She's Afraid of Falling"

Dear A&R:

I know what people say about gravity and that's why we don't fall off the earth but I keep thinking that gravity, like the ozone layer, is being depleted by toxic wastes. Several months ago I experienced a weightless feeling as if I might float upwards. After that incident I started wearing ankle weights. I had to add more weights last week. It's getting harder to walk. What's wrong with me? **A.C., Frisco, CA.**

Dear **A.C.:**

There's nothing wrong with you. There is no clear scientific data available to disprove your theory. Don't be afraid to follow your instincts. However, don't rely exclusively on a per-pound weight system. A pair of light ankle weights supplemented with the proper diet - heavy and slow digesting foods such as beef and mutton - will stabilize you without the body stress. Good luck.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, send us your letters and we'll keep them in strictest confidence (unless they're so ridiculous we have to show them to a few friends for some laughs). Mail to A&R, P. O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, San Francisco CA 94122.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

July, 1989

Happy Independence Day!



NONE FROM COLUMN B:
CHINA CLOSSES THE DOOR ON LICENSED CONSUMERISM

BEIJING - Before you throw that Fourth of July cherry bomb, take a moment to meditate on how lucky you are! You could be living in China where the citizens will soon lose their short-lived freedom to consume. That's right, the fallout from Tiananmen Square is expected to signal a change in direction for China's consumption/production timetable. Multigloms, which had hoped to repeat the Korean-Taiwanese paradigm foresee a retirement of licensing and marketing endeavors as the Chinese retreat from the web spread by international media moguls.

Music Business cartels (which had infiltrated China with George Michael during the mid-80's Wham Tour) are expected to lose licensing revenues topping \$400 billion. Many industry observers believe that the Time-Warners merger and the sale of several international music publishing houses have all been in preparation for China's entry into the global entertainment/media network. Madonna, Michael Jackson, George Michael, PepsiCo and the Chinese edition of "Elle" were all expected to create a "Great Wall" of consumer

[Due to fax problems, the remainder of our correspondent's report did not arrive - ed.]

FROM thé Editör



YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU - Last June we warned about cosmetic surgery on the dead (see ish 23, "Calories From Beyond the Grave - How to Keep Pounds Off Forever."). This spring two California funeral homes will offer the controversial **Mortosuction®** process by which "dead weight" is removed. Corpses will be altered according to the wishes of the recently deceased. Expect some serious litigation on this one!

SHARKEY REPORT - Was it mere coincidence that Ray Sharkey's character in "The Idolmaker" was named Vinnie and that the character who caused his death as Sonny Steelgrave on "Wiseguy" was also named Vinnie? The **Wiseguy-Idolmaker** connection will be more fully explored when "**Sharkey's Corner**" returns at the end of the summer. Until then we're featuring an incredible two-parter, "**A&R's Favorite Wiseguy Quotes**," featuring some of the best shots and spots from the hot music biz miniseries.

AND THE CHANCES ARE GOOD THAT A VEGETABLE WILL RESPOND TO YOU! - Due to a tragic computer meltdown, the tabulation of the readership survey has been postponed. Expect the astonishing statistical conclusions next ish. - ed.

letterz... The new Love + Rockets is pretty bitchen.

Dear A+R,

described as "tough as a \$2 steak." Like Bruce Anderson, the firebrand socialist

ad/vice...

① Seeing you is like reading a book that you don't always understand. I get lost in passages and have to reread them.

Put the ink in the inkpot.

Love,
Tanilla Johnson
Oakland

NET

Kiss my acid house.

LOS ANGELES — A Chicago-bound United Airlines DC-10 with 311 passengers and crew aboard dumped its fuel in the Pacific Ocean and returned to Los Angeles.

♪♪♪♪♪
♪♪
♪♪



Glenn O'Brien, Lisa Robinson, and Scott Cohen



revues...

the warhol diaries

(edited by Pat Hackett) ★★★★★

(Hey, how 'bout that Tony Perkins, huh? Now!) A's favorite quote by AW: "It looked more fake than the real thing." Even tho it's 806 pages all about the same people going to the same places, it's never boring + A couldn't stop reading. (Yeah... what about Tony Perkins? Phew. Oh boy.) Bedtime snack for Andy: 4 Reese's peanut butter cups + a garlic sandwich.



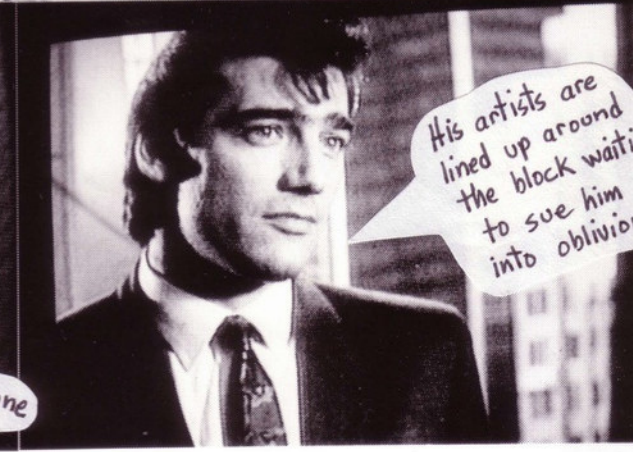
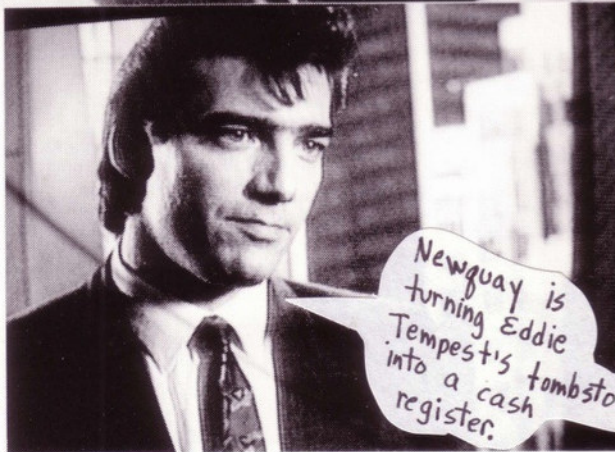
John Lydon, emerging Rock God. For real!

A witnessed thousands of 14-17 year olds in mass adoration at PiL's Monster of Art concert at Shoreline Amphitheater in Mt. View California. (Kin u ba-lee dat?!!)



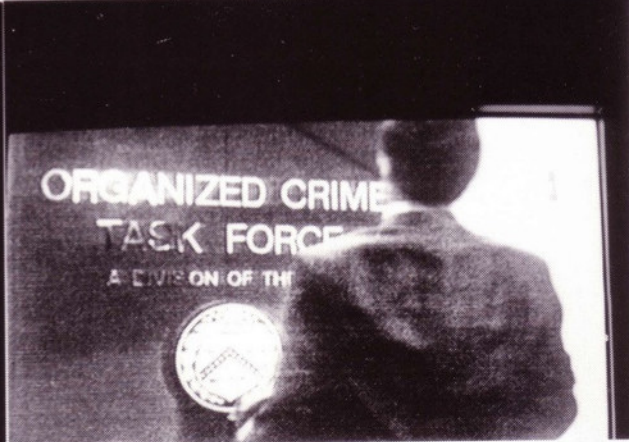
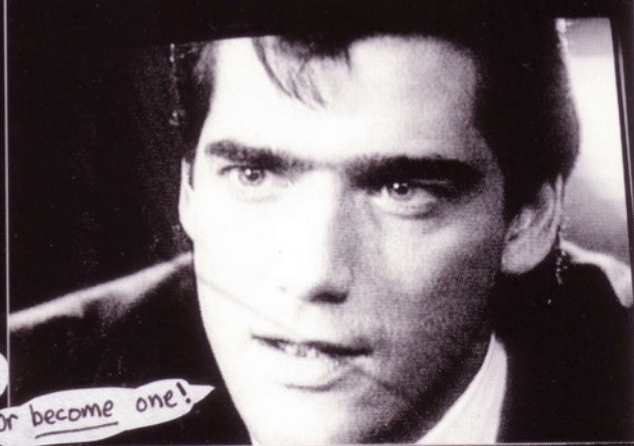
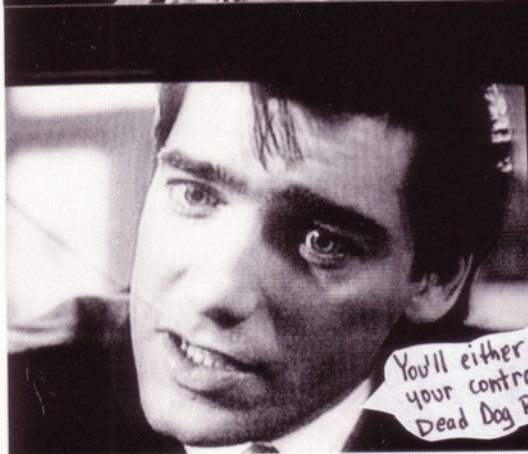
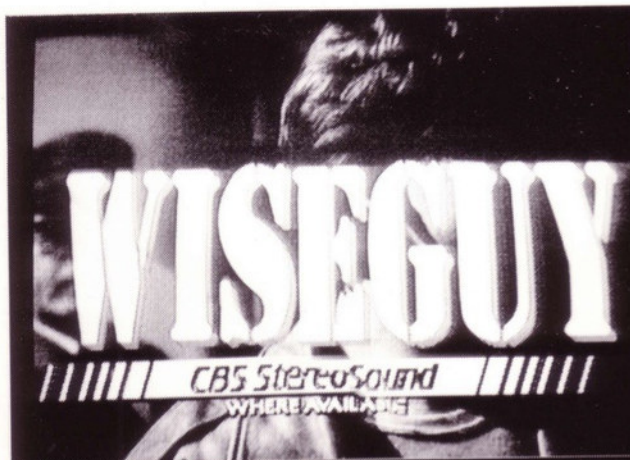
“Scratch the skin of a record executive, you’ll always find a closet performer”

BE-BOP-A-LOOLA



A&R's FAVORITE Wiseguy QUOTES!

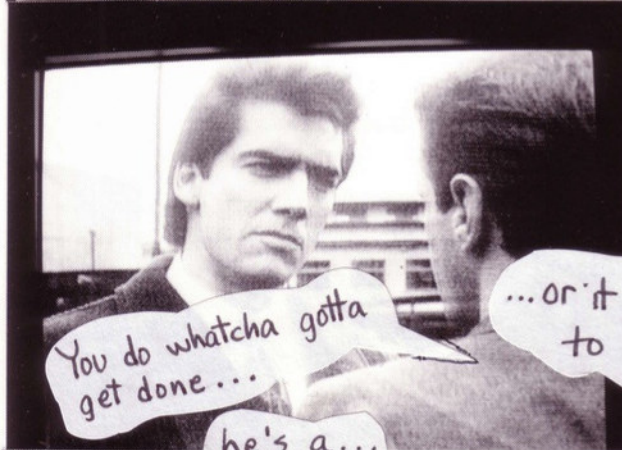
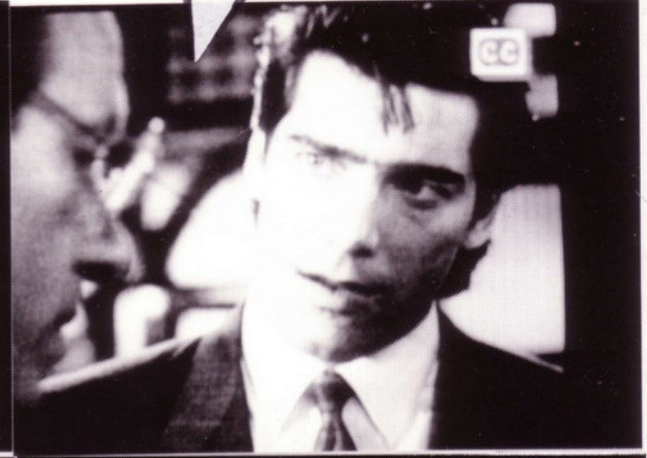
(from the music business series)



Vinnie & Amber filling out CLOWN COLLEGE application

Frank McPike (Jonathan Banks) told wiseguy Vinnie Terranova (Ken Wahl) the record biz is "an industry that is wall-to-wall corruption."

Vinnie, this is an industry that's wall-to-wall corruption.

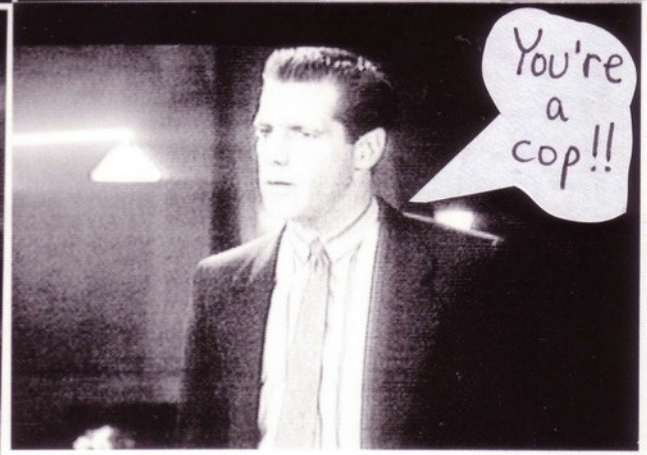


You do whatcha gotta get done ...

...or it gets done to you.



he's a... he's a...
ooo



You're a cop!!

Continued in two weeks...



R's JURY DUTY



"LET'S GO SAILING"

First Day. R reported for Jury Duty at 9:30 a.m. The jury assembly room had two 19 inch Sharp Unytrons, both tuned to "HOME", hosted by Rob "Entertainment Tonight" Weller. Guest host was Dierdre "Claudia Newquay" Hall. The jury assembly room administrator addressed the potential jurors with what R believed was an Audio Technica ATW-1032 cordless microphone. R was sent to Department 12. After an hour the bailiff announced, via a Shure 121 mounted on a gooseneck desk stand, that the case had settled.

Second Day. In the jury assembly room R watched an ad using Monkees music - "Hey, Hey we're Marine World". R was sent to Department 5, where a lawyer was suing his former client. The former client was counter-suing the lawyer for malpractice. It reminded R of the joke he had heard earlier in the day. [Two lawyers go out to lunch. One lawyer says, "Oh God! I left the safe open." The other says "What are you worried about? We're both here."]

The judge (casting - Ed "Sweet Bird of Youth" Begley, Sr.) was using a beat-up Radio Shack® desk mic hooked to a wall-mounted 10 inch Utah speaker. The judge asked if any jurors had anti-lawyer feelings. Nobody said yes, including the woman reading Danielle Steele's "Wanderlust". R was not selected for the jury.

Third Day. In the jury assembly woman, a large woman (casting - Ellen "Alice Doesn't Live Here" Burstyn) was crying, "Nobody will talk to me. I've been here a week." R was sent to Department 8, where there was no P.A. The judge (casting - Bob "The Long Good Friday" Hoskins) explained the case: A stockbroker ordered a 44 foot Nordic SE custom yacht from a salesman in Newport Beach. A year later, the stockbroker cancelled the deal. The yacht salesman kept \$4,000 of the \$10,000 deposit.

The judge asked if the jurors could be impartial. Helen Pardum, who R remembered from Ralph Records days, was excused when she told the judge that the whole thing disgusted her. R respected her opinion but, as an officer of the court, was precluded from making similar comments.

The judge asked R what his wife did. R said she was a musician. The judge asked where she played - with an orchestra? R said no, that she was a street musician. She played the accordion at the Wharf and sold her recordings. R wanted to say - "Your honor, if you could only see her playing, she's the cutest little thing . . ." - but R only answered what he was asked.

Fourth Day. During direct examination of the stockbroker (casting - Gene Hackman's assistant who gets killed at the end of "No Way Out"), R realized that Department 8 was a museum of mid-century office design. With the exception of the telephone (a standard AT&T five line handset) there was no evidence of post 70-s office technology. All of the courtroom staff used four-wheeled office chairs rather than the safer five-wheel design. The clerk's typewriter was a manual Smith Corona circa 1965; there were no electric or electronic keyboards, no CPUs; no PA; no monitors; no copier. Nobody had a laptop. When one of the attorneys needed to calculate interest rates, he asked for a computer!! Calculators can compute, but they are not referred to as computers. R did not offer his Casio QD 100.



The only discussion about consumer technology was in relation to the Nordic 44SE custom yacht which both parties agreed was a *beautiful* boat. Although R could share their excitement about the technology, he just didn't care enough about sailboats. During Direct Examination, the stockbroker testified (1) that he didn't know how to sail when he signed the contract to buy the \$180,000 yacht; (2) that the loss of the \$4,000 gave him an ulcer and he had to take Tagemet®; and (3) that he was sure that once the case was over, his ulcer would go away. Opposing counsel (casting - Treat "Smooth Talk" Williams) asked the stockbroker if winning the case would be as beneficial for his ulcer as going to Lourdes.

Fifth Day. During direct examination of the yacht salesman from Newport Beach (casting - the guy who played Mr. Wilson in "Dennis the Menace"), R realized that Treat Williams, with the right make-up and glasses, could look like Jerry Lewis. R also realized how much jury duty was like high school. R had to sit in a room with uncomfortable seats and listen to people talk about things he didn't care about and if he made a wise crack, he would get in trouble. As an officer of the court, R understood the responsibility of jury duty but his mind kept wandering back to last night's Arsenio Hall show and the singing performance by Sherman "George Jefferson" Helmsley. The yacht salesman's wife (casting - Phyllis Newman) was in court every day wearing what R believed were Bill Blass suits. On the way out of court, R learned that one of the jurors did the sound for Camper Van Beethoven's last tour.

Sixth Day. During final arguments, the stockbroker's attorney (casting - the guy who gave marijuana to the parents in "Taking Off") held up an article about a man who believed that the earth was flat. "I'm sure this man believes this is true . . . just like the [yacht salesman] believes what he's saying is the truth." Then he held up a copy of the yacht sales contract. "This isn't a contract" he said, and ripped it up.

In order to demonstrate conversion, the stockbroker's attorney lunged for his client's briefcase. The stockbroker grabbed to get it back. "That's conversion," said the attorney, clutching the case to his chest, "when you take property that doesn't belong to you." R felt that this was a prophetic vision of their attorney-client relationship.

Then the stockbroker's attorney got so enthusiastic he lost his train of thought and his face flushed. He asked the jury, "Isn't this exciting?" R thought that if the courtroom was the set for a Cronenberg movie and the attorney's head exploded - that would be exciting.

Final arguments were completed at 5:30 p.m. The jury told the judge that they would rather stay late than come back on Monday.

The jury room was cold because the one smoker (casting - Fred "Hammer" Dyer smoking True), had to sit by an open window. The jury reached a verdict against the stockbroker. The jury voted to let the yacht salesman keep the \$4,000. At 8:50 p.m. the jury's verdict was read. Phyllis Newman started crying and Mr. Wilson looked like he was going to cry, too. R was hungry. It was a windy San Francisco night.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

Dear A&R:

I have spent a lot of my life wondering about men. Why do they do certain things? For example, I wonder about TV wrestling. Why do men do it? Why do men watch it? Also, I wonder why do men urinate on objects like trees and walls. I wonder about this because I am seeing more men urinating in public. Today I saw a man urinate on a truck. Is this because there are more people on the streets or is it also some kind of statement by men at the end of the 1980's? Some of the men I see urinating don't look like they're street people. They look like they have money. Why do I think about this? What's wrong with me? Wondering Wendy, Spokane, Wa.

Dear Wendy:

There's nothing wrong with you. It's true, as Freud once said, that "sometimes a cigar is just a cigar," but remember things have changed a lot since Freud was alive. There are a lot more men and there are a lot more things to wonder about. Are all men the same? How *different* can a man be? Good luck, but keep a reasonable perspective on your conclusions. Remember, we're all one big subspecies.

"He Has A Peephole"

Dear A&R:

Recently I installed a peephole on my front door. It's a fisheye lens and it makes everything look like a movie. I look out the peephole for long periods of time. I have a stool set up so I can eat meals there. I watch people walk by and realize

how insulated I am from the world. When a person comes to my door, I see indecision in his face like maybe he didn't really want to see me. So I never answer the door. The peephole is only 5/8 inch wide but it has changed my life. What's wrong with me? G.N., Rome, NY.

Dear G.N.:

There's nothing wrong with you. Everyone has the right to change their perspective. If your obsession does not subside, perhaps you can seek out a profession like doorman or maitre de which incorporates this view of the human race. Best wishes.

"He Doesn't Have Things"

Dear A&R:

I never have 9-volt batteries when I need them or the three pronged adapters for electrical cords. I try to buy ahead but it never works out. What's wrong with me? K.B., Belmont, AK.

Dear K.B.:

There's nothing wrong with you. Perhaps you should consider joining an accessories service, which for a limited monthly fee, delivers an assortment of household handyman supplies. Check your yellow pages.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

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THE A & R REPORT

July-August, 1989

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

Special Mid-Summer

FROM the Editor

A WHOLE NEW LOOK: We've got a fresh new look with big bold graphics and lots of new readership features - just in time for our 5-year anniversary and subscription renewal drive. See details inside.



THE FLAG-BURNING SMOKESCREEN: It's a grand old flag. It's a flame-retardant flag. And when you touch a match to it, it turns into a lump of molten plastic. Instead of devoting energy to mega-duty fabric R&D, the "burning-flag" smokescreen masks the real government conspiracy - an effort to turn Old Glory into a registrable trademark. The coincidental timing of the Supreme Court's decision - exactly halfway between Flag Day and July 4 (the peak of the flag-buying season) combined with the national ban on asbestos, proves what we predicted regarding the "trademarking" of sovereign and religious symbols (See ish 88, Thou Shalt Not Steal: Madonna, Salman Rushdie and the Movement to Halt Biblical Sampling). Expect legislation registering Old Glory, the Statue of Liberty, and Mount Rushmore as merchandising symbols. Advertising campaigns have already been prepared for Bald Eagle Jeans and Liberty Belle sportswear. USA® product tie-ins with the Wal-Mart/Sears cartel will guarantee market penetration and with the aid of the Justice Department, infringement will be properly policed.

The New Privacy

Collected Essays on
The Consumer-Entertainment Implosion
1984-1989
Freedom Gained = Privacy Lost

Prepared by the Editors of the A&R Report

ASK ME ABOUT THE NEW PRIVACY: What was only a dream is now a nightmare. The collected A&R Report essays - 1984-1989 (Five Years That Shook the World) is on its way to the bindery. Special A&R Report organizational charts will also be included along with new reports on what's expected in the 1990's. This limited edition, along with other special five year promotional and collectible items will be available in our September back to school ish.

OUR READERS ARE WRITERS It's no coincidence that our subscribers are also great authors. That's why, starting September, we're featuring reviews of books written by A&R readers. Coming up are reviews of **ZAP: The Rise and Fall of Atari** by Scott Cohen and **Securities Arbitration Special Report** by Anthony D. Detoro. If you have a book "in commerce" send us a copy.

© A&R 1989

summer 89



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First of all, the prices at the T-shirt booth were very cheap! A+R bought a Ramones hat for \$6 + a license-plate frame for \$5 that says "Ramones-mania." T-shirts were \$6.50! The crowd looked great, real dirty-ass rock + rollers with long hair but not hair-dos, + new + old Ramones T-shirts, + jeans. Being in the old Fillmore with these serious rockers reminded A of hearing The Stooges + Amboy Dukes in Detroit at The Grande Ballroom in, well, never mind when Murphy's Law was the first band + A got very nervous watching kids dive off the stage. The Ramones came on + Joey looked like a frog in leather pants, Marky looked like Peter Sellers in "Alice B. Toklas," Johnny looked like himself, + Dee Dee had on a sleeve-less tie-dyed T-shirt + hippie beads. Joey sang "Miracles" + "Tonite" very beautifully. The background vocals were on tape. Dee Dee had a microphone in front of him but except for singing "rock rock" on "Rock + Roll High School," he used it only to count off. Joey got tired by the end (a well-placed source had confided to A earlier in the week that Joey had been hospitalized + was released to do the two SF shows), + wasn't really singing, just sort of singing along to the taped background vocals. But even that sounded good. Then someone was tapping A lightly on the shoulder + A turned around + it was poor R, looking so gray + pale. R said he had to sit down but A knew that what R really needed was to get out in the fresh air. R was almost fainting + A had to hold him up to walk down the stairs. Later, outside, R said it happened because he was wearing two hats: the one he had on B4 + then the new Ramones hat too, plus, it was real hot + smoky in the balcony where A+R had been standing. Even though A had to leave early + the band had major sound problems, the show was great because the Ramones are great. Don't believe any negative reviews. Just get your ticket + go!!

L
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!

i believe in a better World for me and you.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

Sept 1989

Back to School!

MICKEY DEVOURS THE COOKIE MONSTER: DISNEY TAKES THE LEAD IN THE RACE TO VIRTUAL REALITY



What would happen if Mickey Mouse impregnated Miss Piggy? What was once an academic question is now a tacit reality. The Disney acquisition of Jim Henson's Muppets is the final triangle in a geodesic formula designed to addict, control and eventually steer the world's population through a cross-breeding of merchandising and entertainment licensing. By century's end, subtle triggering signals implanted *Manchurian Candidate*-style into the minds of international youth will make possible the Disney Era, an age when government, industry and society will emphasize social and environmental concerns and neo-nuclear domesticity.

Within the next decade, Disney's scientists will have perfected the merger of audio-animatronics and three-dimensional computer video and in doing so, become the first to achieve the ambitious and elusive target of *virtual reality*. This remarkable new technology will perpetuate the everlasting marketing of both fictional characters and actual performers, now deceased. The result - a compassionate, benevolent consciousness manipulated according to an idolatrous pre-ordained theology hypothesized by Walt and pre-recorded on video programs which are periodically played for the Disney subordinates. This Disney dictum is based upon three essential concepts:

Continued on Page 6

FROM thé Editör



LIGHTS, CAMERA, GOVERNMENT - The joint marketing of the film *Land Before Time* by MCA and the Post Office proves what A&R Report readers knew months ago - that the government is buying into Hollywood in a big way (see ish 27, *We Ought to Be in Pictures: Uncle Sam Goes For the Big B.O.*) Other joint ventures: The U.S. Army-Paramount release of *Elvis: The Army Years* (timed to coincide with the 1990 release of the *Elvis Nickel*) and the ABC-SEC joint production of *Selling Short*, the Ivan Boesky docudrama.

BUY OR CRY - Last month's renewal drive was a true thrill for staffers! Thanks for your support! And for those who missed the offer, this is your last month to sign up! Till next ish - ed.

© A&R 1989

Clin-ton (klin'ton), George'. 1686?-1761. British admiral and colonial administrator; governor of New York (1743-53); father of Sir Henry Clinton.

letterz...

Dear A+R,

Well, it finally happened. For a long time now, I've been saying that if people kept throwing stuff at bands, someone would get hurt, and sure enough, they did, and it was me!

Some miserable coward sat in a room the night before our show in Ljubljana, Yugoslavia, and sharpened a coin especially to throw at me. Can you figure that? Anyhow, he hit me, and it went through to the bone in the back of my hand. I was in the hospital for six days and we had to cancel two shows, one in Dortmund with my friend Ozzy—which I was looking forward to—and one topping the bill in Paris.

It's such a miserable, shit thing to do, to assault a band who's playing for you. It's so alien to the spirit of fierce joy that brought me into this game. Do I have to look at an audience and regard them as potential assailants?

If that's the way it's going to be, I'm not going to be there. I leave it to you. If this don't stop, I won't be the only one who refuses to put up with it.

Lemmy Kilmister
Motorhead

2) Dear A+R,
she said "I'd like a drink" I said "OK, I'll go get it."

Dave Mahoney
El Segundo

CONFIDENTIAL
TO: →
If 'Yo Laughs', then why not 'Yo Remote Control' + 'Yo Big Picture'?

Leeds Upped At MTV

Good Luck Ramones + Good Luck Dee Dee.

Stones Fever! revues...

Boy, 3, Wrecks Dad's Brand-New \$30,000 Car in a Wild 70 m.p.h. Ride

Three-year-old Mark Bingham took his father's brand-new \$30,000 four-wheel-drive car on a wild ride — and wrecked it just one hour after it was delivered.



OOPS! Mark Bingham (top left) released the brake on his dad's car (left) and raced down a hill (above), crashing through fences. Broken line shows his amazing route.

Three New Groups:

- 1) Guns n' Rockets
- 2) Guns n' Skid Roses
- 3) Great Whitesnake

Stones Fever!

Stones Fever!

PEOPLE MIGHT GET BACON BITS

PEOPLE who behave like pigs could soon have a good excuse — they've got a porker's body part inside them. A transplant expert predicts pigs will become the main source of organs for humans. Dr. Hugh Auchincloss, assistant professor of surgery at Boston's Harvard University, says chimps and baboons are a better match, but pigs are cheaper and easier to breed. □



contortionist
bruce anderson!

Just a move!



ad/vice...

There are no clichés.

TIRED OF LOOKING SO GOOD?

Hollywood style Fake Teeth, as seen on National TV



Drop dead real looking. Custom fit allows normal speech, smoking & drinking. Look bad, feel good. \$60 per set. 4 styles. Free flyer. Retailers welcome. Dr. BJJK, 1701 W. Paces Ferry Rd., Atlanta, GA 30327. Tel. 404-355-4228.

Pogues teeth ↑

I say that it has nothing to do with the people who listen to rock, because as long as it's good, the band could be a bunch of extra-terrestrials. The main problem lies with record executives, who, in my mind, are very narrow-

See A's
Godfathers
Review on
page 4.



R.i.P.
Vic
Maile

SCHOOL IS NOT

OUT, OK?



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ALICE COOPER

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A likes the way I spit out my consonants.

GODFATHERS

July 9

A says we're pure cinema.



PETER COYNE: Vocal



CHRIS COYNE: Bass/Vocal



KRIS DOLLIMORE: Guitar/Vocal



GEORGE MAZUR: Drums/Perussion/Vocal



MIKE GIBSON: Guitar/Vocal

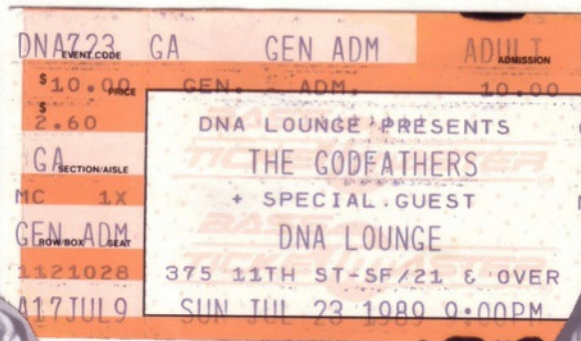
There's so many reasons to love the Godfathers (uh oh... here we go again. -ed.) but one big reason is the way the guitarists' right hands sync up with the drummer's snare beats. But like the major major reason to love the 'Fathers is the guitarist who stands on the left side of the stage (him again? -ed.) His name is (oh shut up! no one here cares what his name is, OK? -ed.) His NAME is Kris Dollimore, + he's got the grooves + he's got the moves. Readers mite remember him from the video for Birth School Work Death, sitting at a desk with his feet up, going nuts on a guitar solo. Anyway, the cutest thing (cutest? cutest? -ed.) about the band this year is, they have fog now! But so little of it; it was kinda like somebody wuz smokin' a cigarette + blowing the smoke out a little nozzle down by the bottom of the drum risers. A thought it was adorable (yeah, I bet she did. -ed.) For this particular show... the 'Fathers had been in town the week B4 as support for Love + Rockets... only Peter, the singer, wore a suit. The others were in casual r+r attire. Also, Peter was drinking Jolt. The first song was "If I Only Had Time I'd Think of the Perfect Crime." The background vocals had been re-arranged. The drummer, even tho he was very good last year, was even better this time + played a really great shuffle beat on "Johnny Cash Blues." Kris still had his mother of pearl mosaic guitar. "Lost + Found" hopefully to be seen on MTV soon, sounded a little like "When The Whip Comes Down." "Those Days Are Over" had an intro with pre-recorded back-up vocals. On "Cold Turkey", a girl stood up on the bar rite in front of the stage + sprayed the band with something, like beer or a seltzer bottle. A couldn't tell if the bass player got a shock or if he was just mad, but he threw down his guitar + took off into the crowd after her, + their road manager's yelling "get up with it! get back on stage + get to work!" So the bass player gets back on stage only to spot the girl again + goes after her again + had 2 B restrained by his band mates. So they didn't try to finish "Turkey" but started up again with "I'm Not Satisfied." One of the encore songs was "Blitzkrieg Bop." Backstage after the show, the band was searching frantically for their one bottle of vodka which maybe they thought a fan had stolen it but they found it. One girl fan said to Kris "I love you guys. If I could afford it, I'd buy all your records." And A was thinking "what kind of a thing is that to say?" The fan should have said "I have all your records, and tapes and CDs and T-shirts." Then the girl fan asked Kris

if he was enjoying California + Kris said "I hate California" so that made A feel better. A was with Angel Corpus Christi backstage when Angel gave Kris her solo accordion tape—which included a specially added—heartbreaking version of the Godfathers' song "Just Like You." Later, A+Angel were hanging out downstairs + looking for Michael Snyder — he wasn't there— + someone tapped Angel on the shoulder + it was Kris (surprise surprise. -ed.) who grabbed Angel + said "your tape is fucking brilliant! We've been on the bus listening to it. Wanna come on the bus with me?" (uh oh. Is that anything like "wanna come in my van?"—ed.) So Angel went with him + when Kris led Angel up the steps into the bus, all the Godfathers + crew stood up + applauded + said how beautiful the tape was + that it was just what they needed on the bus, (readers, this is the tape being made available to you through the A+R Report. -ed.) + Peter, who was shirtless + drying himself off with a towel + his upper body looked a lot like a baby or very young child, said "me dad plays accordion!" And then it was time for Angel to go, + as the band was saying "Bye Angel! See you next year! Thanks for the tape!" Kris gave Angel a shy guitar player's kiss on the cheek + Angel felt like...Loh please. spare us the details, huh? -ed.) + as Angel walked out into the night air, the Godfathers were listening to her accordion play "Green Fields." And Angel + A walked down the street + their ears were ringing just the way they like.

A likes the way my guitar sings vowels.



↑
(pretty god-damn chummy if ya ask me. -ed.)



almost spiritual devotion to the integrity of rock 'n' roll, a commitment that's undergirded the band since the days when, as teens, the Coyne's played skittle-drum duets outside London pubs for peanuts. Literally.



Member of A+R Report staff with her favorite Godfather!

Disney Manifesto (continued from page 1)

(1) **Creating a Compelling Sense of Reality Amidst Complex Delusions:** At the heart of the Disney Plan for mind control is the archetypal anthropomorphism propounded first by Mickey Mouse (and his progeny) and later in non-animated creatures and objects (i.e. "The Shaggy Dog", "That Darn Cat"). In addition to injecting human qualities into non-humans, this processing creates the mindset essential for post-20th Century Species and Environmental Concerns. Hence the necessity of acquiring and controlling the Muppets and similar character licenses.



MICKEY & FRIENDS IN FRONT OF SPACESHIP EARTH

(2) **The Application of Experimental Disciplines As A Means of Social and Environmental Problem Solving:** Buried deep within Disney films such as *Honey, I Shrunk the Kids* and *The Absent-Minded Professor* is a secret agenda to promote social understanding through scientific reasoning. This belief is also infused within adolescent sensibilities via theme park experiences, particularly at Epcot Center and Tommorrowland.

(3) **The Emphasis of the Super Ego Experience:** Central to all Disney mind control is the principled conviction that a universal psyche can emerge by the incorporation of perception and ego, hence the favored split personality theme in so many Disney films ("i.e., *The Parent Trap* and *Big Business*) as well as the multiple Mickeys and Goofys prevalent at all theme parks. This multiple personality psyche mindset is crucial for laying the groundwork of audio-animatronics (the talking Abe Lincoln) and 3-D participatory experiences with *living performers* (e.g., Michael Jackson in *Captain Eo*).



By merging these three theories, Walt's 100 year plan for an eleemosynary society, based upon an unstoppable merchandising model, will actively capture various generations (all ensnared with youthful experiences) and trigger behavior patterns with future cable television and video. Eventually with the sale of virtual reality experiences, Walt will have paved the way for his ultimate dream, bringing the dead back to life and his cryogenic de-frosting will be the crowning event of this 100 year strategy.*



WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"She's Sick of Disclaimers"

Dear A&R:

Sometimes at the end of a movie there will be a disclaimer saying that all the characters are fictitious and that any resemblance to real people is coincidental. Well, so what if it is coincidental? If there was a movie with a character who had my name and looked exactly like me but was a psychotic child killer, what difference would it make if it was a coincidence? That makes me irate. And what also gets me mad is when I bring my film in to be developed and there is a sign saying that the store isn't liable if it loses my pictures. Well, who is liable? It makes me sick. What's wrong with me? Angry and Embittered. Fort Worth, IN.

Dear Angry:

There's nothing wrong with you. Many experts agree that the world is descending into an age of *absentia culpa* - an era when humans are unable to accept the responsibility of their actions. This failure of accountability creates enormous stress. Your brain is functioning as a lightning rod for this phenomenon. For your own well-being, relax and avoid activities prone to proprietor liability.

"He Fills Out Cards"

Dear A&R:

Whenever I buy something new like an appliance, I can't wait to fill out the questionnaire postcard that comes in the box. I answer all of the questions about my age and how much I earn and what other appliances I own. My wife says that I buy

things just to fill out the cards. I think she may be right. What's wrong with me? Strange Stan, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Stan:

There's nothing wrong with you. Many people want to share otherwise confidential information with large manufacturing corporations. Some people believe that these cards serve no purpose. But in reality, they are effective solicitors of marketing information. This information is subsequently compiled for your protection.

"He Walks Behind Women"

Dear A&R:

Sometimes when I walk down the street, I find myself behind a woman. I sense that she perceives me as a potential attacker and to relieve her stress, I hurry ahead. Often I pass one woman to find myself behind another, until I pass so many women that I'm moving at an accelerated pace. This often goes on for blocks. What's wrong with me? Bob V., San Francisco, CA.

Dear Bob:

There's nothing wrong with you. Your desire to defuse feminine fear is providing you with a healthy cardiovascular workout. If you wish to further avert this womanly worry, try carrying a baby or infant simulation.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, write to *The A&R Report*, P. O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, San Francisco CA 94122.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

October, 1989

Happy Halloween!



"MY BALALAIKA WANTS TO KILL YOUR MAMA: PERSONICS, GLASNOST AND THE END OF THE RACK JOBBER"

We warned about the potential for a Ruskie owned record company operating in the U.S. last year, but even cynical observers couldn't have predicted the bizarre turn of events which has linked anti-AOR\CHR radio activists with an underground network of Soviet sponsored tape duplicators. Equally shocking, U.S. Congressmen investigating a Leningrad spy ring were surprised to learn that Russian investors, using Japanese and Iranian middlemen, had spied on and eventually infiltrated, with the aid of American operatives, the Personics Recording System. These shocking details were

(Continued next ish . . .)

FROM the Editor



EARTHQUAKE SPECIAL!! The A&R Report, located in the Sunset District of San Francisco, suffered little physical damage from Tuesday's Terrible Trembler but the psychological fallout delayed our annual Halloween ish. This month we feature an extensive and in-depth first person report (R's Earthquake Report) which gives you the quake saga that the money media ignored.

HANG IN THERE! Publication of our special Earthquake report pre-empted our newest feature, *Our Readers Are Writers*. Next ish we begin the first in a series of thought-provoking commentaries of subscriber tomes with a review of Scott Cohen's fact-packed docudrama on ATARI®. Remember, if you have a book in commerce, please send it along for review.

SURVEY SEZ - What did the baby mouse say to his mother when he saw a bat? "Look, mama, an angel." Yeah, we loved your jokes but unfortunately, with the exception of Jestling Bob Venezia's one-liners, none of the submitted gags and witticisms merited the potential prosecution or related litigation. As for the rest of the readership survey results, the wait is over! The results of the 1989 Readership survey are included herewith.

© A&R 1989

letterz...

Marlon Brando won't have to lose tonnage for his next movie — he'll play screen giant Orson Welles.

ad/vice

#1 Dear A+R,
You guys are great! Renew me!
Thank you for being you!

John Spellman
Washington D.C.

Hey John! Thanks for the Ray Sharkey thing. (Oh, we forgot to include your \$1 payment? Oh. Sorry.)

#2 Dear A+R,
Keep up the good work.
Gabba gabba hey.

Michael "Frog" Greenstein
Syracuse NY
9th of may 1989

Rayfunk

#3 Dear A+R,
I'm in Iceland on my way touring again. I thought I would never do it again but now I'm going to be stranded for 2 1/2 months! I got home after the tour in U.S.A. & thought, "ok, one tour more, but that's it." Did that one in Nov/Dec. Got home ENJOYED Christmas and have been cooking & vacuum-cleaning happily ever since. I even got sick of foreigners and all things connected to any other country than Iceland. (That's the only excuse for this parcel being this late. Another excuse is laziness & product-less-ness.) This time I'll go to Europe, Russia & States. I'll be in San Francisco mid-June. I'm looking forward to the tour. I'm leaving Iceland in 8 hours.
BJörk Gudmundsdóttir, Iceland

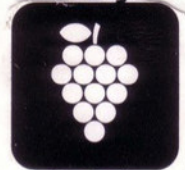


Be excellent to each other.



Paula Abdul can't dance.

boy



c.ot

Angel Corpus Christi, backstage at the Albion in SF.



A&R's ROCK DREAMS BABY DREAMS

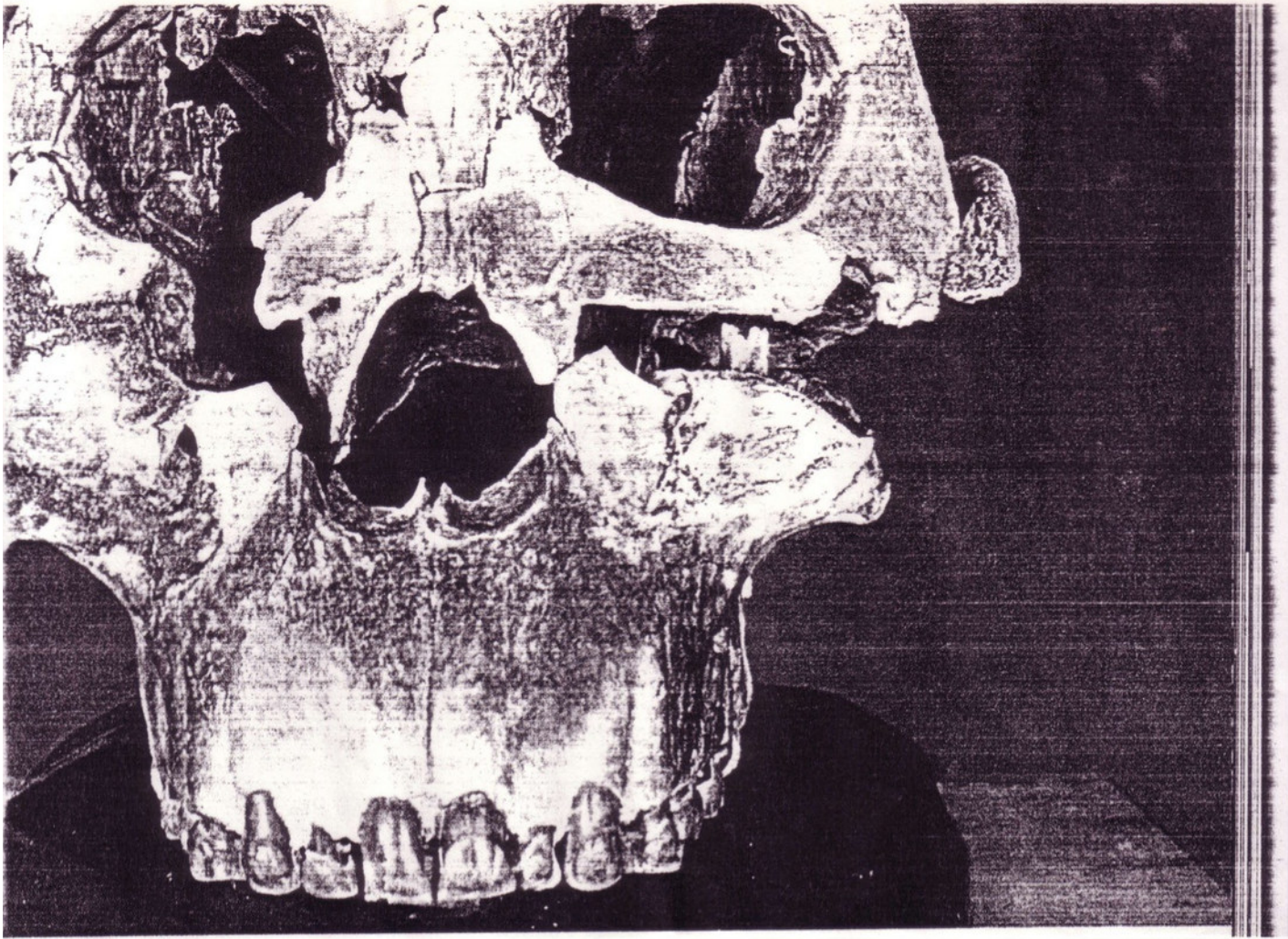
Tommy "Motley Crüe" Lee

A was making out with Tommy, + his leather pants smelled real bad. A said so + it hurt Tommy's feelings. He was wearing a short blond wig, like a Gaultier kind of look. Tommy drank A's nail polish before she could finish her manicure, + Tommy said "It's OK as long as I don't drink too much." Then people started coming over - it was a party - + there was no furniture so everybody sat on champagne bottles. (that hurt. -ed.) people were smoking something + when A asked what it was, this girl said "Japanese." They were smoking the filters of Japanese cigarettes. Tommy wanted to wear a spandex skirt of A's because it had a matte finish + all his spandex was shiny. Then A woke up.

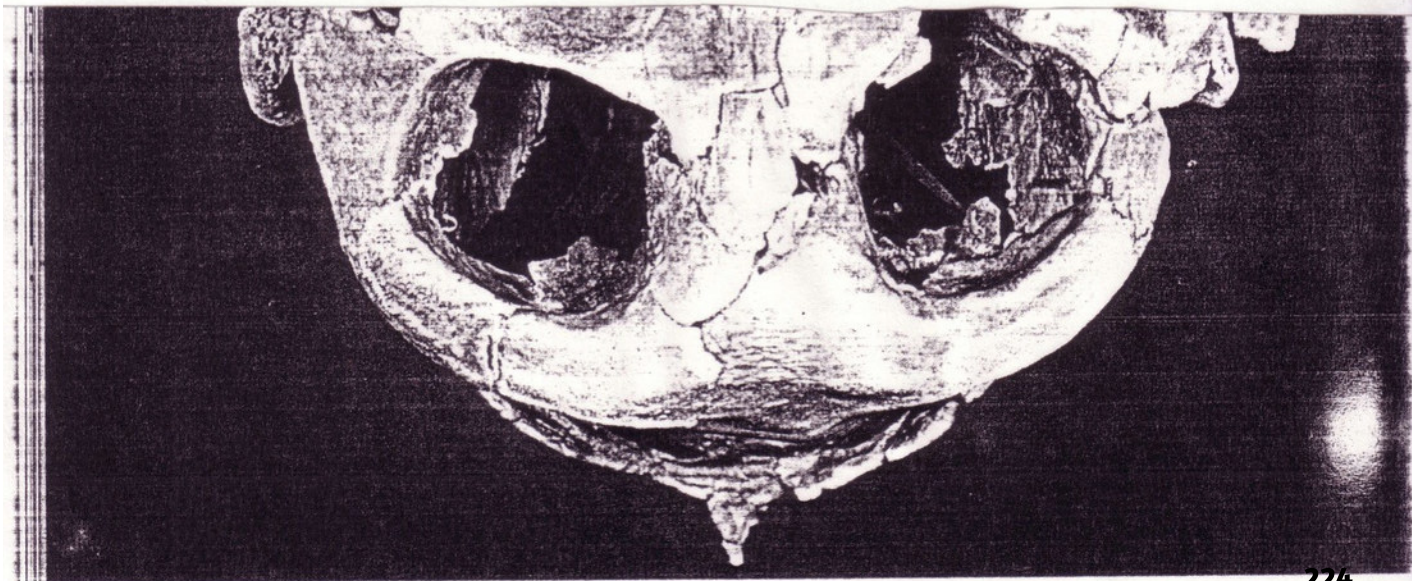


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san fran666co



15 Seconds of Earthquake And Now You're Busier Than Ever!

Salcido Wants TV to Show His Quake Donation

Ramon Salcido has asked a Bay Area television station to videotape him as he donates his last paycheck for earthquake relief, his attorney said yesterday.

The offer came before Salcido pleaded not guilty in Sonoma County Superior Court yesterday to charges that he killed seven people in April during a bloody rampage in the Sonoma wine country.

Luring New Employees Suddenly Gets Tougher

Last week's devastating earthquake caused billions of dollars in property damage, but individuals whose homes were hit can recoup some of their losses through income tax deductions.

Ground sinks on two sides of the Bay

"I hate feeling like, you know, morbid or like a sightseer, but it's just something I felt like I needed to come see," said Pat Smith, of El Sobrante, who peered at the wreckage while her 18-year-old daughter Jamie snapped pictures.

Santa Clara County's seismologist, who says he can predict earthquakes by counting lost pet advertisements in newspaper, was placed his latest report yesterday after his latest United States Geological Survey (USGS) seismology prognosis indicated an increase in aftershocks.

QUAKE
We have an increase in aftershocks.

- 27.8M Call Attempts in the Bay Area
- 9.5M Calls Completed in the Bay Area
- Average Daily Calls Completed: 3.5M.

The Bay Bridge may be closed for two months, but the state could collect up to \$38 million in lost tolls, thanks to a "business interruption" insurance policy it acquired, according to executives with Fireman's Fund Insurance.

Quake Stress Blamed for Rise in Family Abuse

R'S EARTHQUAKE REPORT

Day One. R was standing next to the Brother HL-8e Laser Jet printer on the 10th floor of One Maritime Plaza when the building started shaking. R watched McCarthy's "The Rights of Publicity and Privacy" fall off the shelf. Then the bookshelf fell over, barely missing the Murata ImageMate Multifax machine. R's 286 PC clone wobbled, went off, then re-booted. R's building sounded like it was going to crack open. Then, everything stopped and the power went off. R changed into his Converse Hi-Tops, grabbed his Land's End Attache and went down the emergency steps. Front Street was dusty. There were cracks in the sidewalk and the top of the Golden Gate Bank ("The Private Bank") had fallen off and R could see inside the offices. R wondered about the man with the tuxedo who cleaned the windows of the bank.

R got on a No. 1 California bus. None of the traffic lights were working and the bus zoomed out of downtown. A man who looked like Richard Crenna told R, "Better drink up when you get home. The ice cubes won't last long." A man wearing a Sony Sports Walkman AM/FM Stereo Radio announced the news: the Bay Bridge had collapsed and the Marina was burning. R realized that in an emergency, the Walkman personal stereo turned listeners into broadcast journalists. R walked home from California and 14th Avenue and wished that he had clipped his toenails. R wanted to call A but there was a line at the Irving Club pay phone. R wondered if he would be able to charge the call using his AT&T calling card number. Herb (of Herb's Market on 46th and Irving) had a candle and was selling stuff through his locked gate. "No more batteries. No more batteries."

At home, R turned on his Panasonic RX-C36 boombox, and got his Sears DieHard Rechargeable Krypton flashlight. The phone was dead until 11 p.m. when HT called from New York and put his telephone next to his television and R and A listened to the news over their Panasonic Easaphone Speakerphone. R was glad he had returned the AT&T speakerphone which required AC power. The aftershocks started. A wouldn't go in the back of the house (which she called the "epicenter") because it seemed to be shaking all the time.

Day Two. A&R got power. Audio Engineer Paul Stubblebine pointed out that the reason the lighting on local television stations was weaker than normal was because the stations were operating on temporary power sources. Both A and Don Cranberry told R they were sleeping with their clothes on until the aftershocks stopped. A got nauseous when she saw the six inch cracks (three feet deep) in the ground around Lake Merced.

Day Three. The radio announced that there had been 1400 aftershocks. A got nauseous when she saw the crack in the building next to Sunset Super. Fiesta Cranberry asked A&R if they had any Valiums for Don. Still no power downtown. The Chanel store re-opened with candles (white only).

Day Four. A wanted Digitalis because of the aftershocks. R went downtown and saw that the sidewalk near his building had sunk a few inches. A wanted to bring relief food to Golden Gate Park but all she had in her cupboard was boxed tofu and organic applesauce. A lost five consecutive games of Chinese Checkers. Before the quake, A never lost.

Day Five. Don called and said, "It's okay. The Stones are on!" because KFOG was playing 20 hours of Rolling Stones. A was eating pizza on Haight Street when she saw a rainbow.

Day Six. At R's yuppie health club, two men in towels discussed demolition and one said, "You have to measure the equity against the insurance return." A poll showed that 74% of the people were scared during the quake. R wondered what the other 26% were thinking.

Traffic at open houses was slower than normal

Networking After The Quake

Repeat possible by 2019

SURVEY SEZ

1. I'm glad that _____ is finally making it.



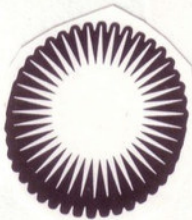
- "Madonna" - Kevin Teare, NYC
- "My brother + his ex-girlfriend" - P. Baldwin, Astoria, NY
- "Angel Corpus Christi" - Richard Riegel, Cincinnati
- "Cicciolina" - Don Cranberry, Planet Gong

2. Music hasn't been the same since _____.



- "Dick Clark retired from Bandstand" - George Davis, Leopold, IND
- "the church allowed instruments other than the human voice" - Dale Sophrea, Berkeley
- "I lost my mind + cracked my cranium wide open" - Eddie Flowers, Culver City, CA
- "the Bananas split. Flegle, Bingo, Drooper + Snorky forever!" - Lindsay Hutton, Scotland
- "London Records lost the Rolling Stones" - Richard Riegel

3. I shouldn't have waited so long to fix my _____.



- "wagon" - Glenn O'Brien, Brooklyn
- "zipper" - Omar Focks, San Francisco (One of A's favorite answers! - ed.)
- "Ideas" - Dick Tool, Canada
- "daughter's teeth" - Richard Riegel
- "first Dilaudid" - Michael Locklear, Petaluma (another one of A's favorites!!)
- "smoke alarm" - Andrea Ross, San Francisco
- "victrola" - George Davis
- "dog" - Michael Greenstein, Syracuse
- "prosthesis" - Oliver North, San Francisco

4. Two things that have been in my medicine cabinet for more than a year are _____ and _____.



- "Ipana + Sal Hepatica" - Herb Kalisman, Wantagh, NY
- "the shelves + the mirror" - Omar Focks, SF
- "Vicks inhaler + Pete's old false teeth" - P. Baldwin
- "Poly-grip + Dramamine" - Dale Sophrea, Berkeley
- "Pseudofed + Actifed" - Kerwin Tiara, NYC
- "toothbrush + deodorant" - Luther Blue, Mill Valley

1989

5. I would consider cross-dressing if _____.

- "panty hose had pockets" - Oliver North, SF (ha ha!! -ed.)
- "men weren't such animals" - Bruce Anderson, Oakland
- "I had a smaller chest + waist" - Steve "MTV" Leeds, NYC
- "I didn't have to go to work at the welfare dept. every day" - Rich Riegel
- "my girlfriend had better taste in lingerie" - Kevin Teare, NYC
- "I looked good in flats, curlers + a maternity dress" - Michael Locklear, Petaluma
(Dear Mike: I think there's someone on our mailing list you should meet. -ed.)
- "the new fashions weren't so dowdy + butch" - George Davis, Leopold IMD
- "the shoes were more comfortable" - P+P Dodd, Rochester
- "more women wore beards" - Dale Sophiea, Berkeley
(we thought they did in Berkeley! Ha ha! -ed.)
- "the nails didn't hurt so much" - Lindsay Hutton, Scotland

6. No matter how busy I am, I always have time to _____.

- "sit in a freshly gutted sheep" - Bruce Anderson
- "murder brain cells" - Buddy Fox, SF
- "read the STAR + ENQUIRER" - Minnie Brioche, Calistoga CA
- "look at my watch + make it beep while I call up the date" - P+P Dodd, Rochester
- "read the latest A+R REPORT" - Steve "MTV" Leeds, NYC
- "rip the ad inserts out of the program listings section of TV guide" - Rich Riegel

7. The last product I ordered by mail was _____.

- "broken" - Omar Focks, SF
- "Intercom-ed" - Dick Snicker, SF
- "a truss" - Herb Kalisman, Wantagh NY
- "Popeet storage containers" - P. Baldwin, Astoria NY
- "mint condoms" - Carp the Duck Boy, Oakland
- "trick golf balls" - Glenn O'Brien, Brooklyn

8. _____ really got ripped off.

- "Jayne Mansfield's head" - Glenn O'Brien, Brooklyn
(A+R's favorite #1 answer! Glenn, Rusty has some lovely parting gifts for you backstage after the show. -ed.)

9. Drug testing should be mandatory for _____.

- "drug students" - Bob Venezia, SF
- "drug testers" - D. Imadad, Berkeley
- "drug laboratories" - P+P Dodd, Rochester
- "anesthesiologists" - Andrea Ross, SF
- "seeing-eye dogs" - Oliver North, SF
- "rock critics" - Mike Greenstein, Syracuse
- "French quarter tour guides" - Mark Bingham, New Orleans

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"She Can't Remember Details"

Dear A&R:

When I see pictures from when I was younger, I can't remember any of the details of my life. This wouldn't bother me so much except that I can remember every single detail I ever read about celebrities. I remember Jaclyn Smith's first husband and the reason why Ryan O'Neal punched his son. I remember Joe Perry's hairstyle in 1978 and the way Keith Richards dressed on the Canadian tour when he got busted. How come I can't remember important details about my own life but I can remember trivial details about celebrities? What's wrong with me? Alice S., Clam, Illinois.

Dear Alice:

There's nothing wrong with you. Many people retain stronger recollections of superstars than they do of their own lives. That's why popstars are so famous - because even the most insignificant aspect of their life is more memorable than the most important event in your life. It is important to accept your mind's natural retention and you will find peace in your lack of personal memories.

"She Sees Bones"

Dear A&R:

Whenever I see someone eating chicken and they're chewing on the bones, I just think who is going to chew on my bones? It makes me so sick to my stomach. What's wrong with me? Melody Baby, Dubuque, Iowa.

Dear Melody:

There's nothing wrong with you. A lot of people have difficulty separating themselves from the food chain. During the next several months eat only deboned foods and stay away from X-ray machines.

"He Likes Accoutrements!"

Dear A&R:

One day I realized that I didn't really like coffee. What I liked was cream and sugar and the donut I had with my coffee. I realized the same thing about hot dogs. I don't really like the dogs. I like the bun and the relish and ketchup and mustard. Then, I realized that was the case with my whole life. I didn't really like living, I just liked the accoutrements. I don't like exercising, I just like the clothes you wear when you work out. And the same is true with music. I never really care when I get the music home, I just like going to Tower and looking at the packaging. What's wrong with me? Marvin the Moose, Eureka, California.

Dear Marvin:

There's nothing wrong with you. A lot of people like the trappings of life more than life itself. That's why lipstick, wrapping paper, and chrome fenders were invented. Life is just a matter of the proper accessories. Good luck and keep in touch.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, write to *The A&R Report*, P. O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, S.F. CA 94122.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

December, 1989

Happy Holidays!



GET IT ON THE GOOD BOOK: SCRIPTURAL ACCESSIBILITY AS A MEANS OF ELECTRONIC SURVEILLANCE

How many psalms can you put on the head of a microchip? Don't look now, but we're about to be invaded by the hottest theological merchandising breakthrough since Gutenberg repro'd the New Testament. It's an army of pint-sized Bible computers - tiny handheld databanks that will put the digital word of God at your fingertips. Packed with one megabyte of King James, this theological firmware puts a lamp unto thy feet, along with full concordance and "key phrase" searches. Unfortunately, underlying this new era of Biblical accessibility is a sinister and disturbing scheme - a massive merchandising effort to track and record the Bible-reading public by means of implanted sensory devices. An international conspiracy (reported to include The Rev Sun Moon, Tandy Electronics, and real estate interests inside the Catholic Church) is installing electronic homing devices within pocket Bibles to keep tabs on demographics and create interactive communication with the denominationally disenfranchised. This gimmick, similar to the LCD "eyes" discovered in low-end digital watches (see ish 31, *Clox Vobiscum: The Dawn of Chronological Eavesdropping*) is part of a two-pronged attack

FROM thé Editör



DOUBLE SHOT - Dubble Duty, the Maryland Licensing Corporation that reaped millions through appliance bundling has achieved staggering sales with its Christmas blockbuster - *Vac N' Blo*, a combination dustbuster and hair dryer. According to industry insiders, Dubble expanded its in-house product liability counsel in anticipation of sales of other Christmas commodities, *Mr. Shavafone* (electric shaver and cordless phone), and the *B&T Gauge* (which can read blood pressure and tire pressure).

BYE 80's HI K-90's - What a year! We released our french language edition, *Le Communiqué A&R*, and published our self-help best seller, *There's Nothing Wrong With You*. Our reports on Biblical Sampling and the NIL (National Iconographic Licensing) Program triggered international media attention. Get ready for more dazzling graphics, new features and stimulating contests!

letterz...

with such broad-based products as Hamburger Helper. You know, that stuff Mom buys when she wants to "step on" your hamburger.

Dear A+R!

PURPLE spots appear on my

Sorry I haven't written or been in touch, but I've had my head up my ass.

Michael Locklear
Petaluma

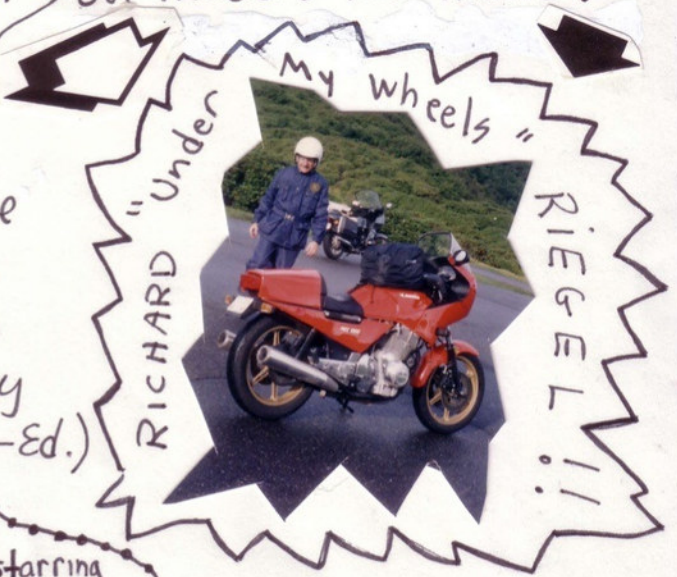
Say this fast!
"Scratch 'n
Stiff
Christmas
Snickers."

Our Readers Are Riders:

ad/vice:

Irrationality...
think about it.

Readers: you may remember Michael's entertainingly subversive responses printed in our 'Survey Sez' results last ish. (The words to the previous sentence may or may not be in the correct order, -Ed.)



rental guide

→ THINGS CHANGE starring Don Ameche. ★★★★★

revues...

Me love you long time.

In the earthquake I lost my prized ceramic ashtray. Poodle



PRIVATE PARTY for BRUCE ANDERSON at OCEAN BEACH october 89

A tried to make the gifts + cakes + tarts + fuschia metallic ribbon + flowered paper + tin foil + candles + tiny candles in the fruit tarts look lurid (cuz that's what Bruce likes. Lurid. Yeah.) but instead, it turned out like a Christian Lacroix kind of thing. Then A+R and Bruce each had an Ativan after a desert of bitter chocolates + chocolate covered pretzels. Bruce + R watched 'The Decline + Fall of western Civilization part 2,' and 'The Incredible Shrinking Woman' on continued on page

ANDERSON Party Revue continued...

Channel 19. A went out to the Albion to hear her favorite musical moron, Neo, do a solo show with an acoustic 12-string. A only thought about the earthquake a few times so had a beer then didn't think about it after that. A was pretty damn comfortable taking up 3 chairs. A came home + Bruce was making noises in his sleep + there was one candle burning + A could see that Bruce had seen the two magazine articles A had left on his bedside table: Mirabella with Pollack, + Vanity Fair with Bacon. R was very asleep + when A was trying to talk to him, R kept saying "what was the question?" A + Bruce had their coffee the next morning in R's office then when R got up later, there was a backyard brunch, where, at the table Bruce told A that when Henry Kaiser had asked Bruce if he (Bruce) would 'sleep' with Linda Ronstadt, Bruce had said no. So A wanted to know who would be on Bruce's yes list + Bruce said "Laura Dern. Ellen Barkin. Geena Davis. Sandra Bernhard. Theresa Russell. Pam Grier. Lanie Kazan only if I was blind drunk on red wine + Phoebe Cates would be OK, but just OK." Then Bruce wanted to know A's yes list: well let's see. There's Stiv Bators, + there's Robbie Robertson + Robert Downey Jr. (OK! OK! OK! OK! OK! OK! - Ed.) Then A + R took Bruce to Bart + in the car on Haight street they listened to "Kick out the Jams" by MC5 really loud. then as Bruce was saying goodbye to A + R, "Sally Go Round The Roses" was playing. It was a fun party + Bruce really liked his yellow + black plaid flannel shorts A + R gave him.

A&R



... and **BRUCE**



Christmas Greetings!



A lot has happened since our last holiday letter. **A** was fired from her job because of alcoholism and had to go into a program. In July, she opened a CINNABON® franchise downtown with some people from her detox group. Everybody loves those hot cinnamon rolls.



A&R quit their low impact aerobocise class after getting liposuction and a computer makeover. **A&R** also quit Smokenders®.

R studied desktop gardening and finished the "Maverick" section of his James Garner thesis.



R lost a lot of money in a condominium syndicate and a nursing home limited partnership. **A** won a National Enquirer Contest ("Largest Spatula Collection") and **R** got interviewed by the Star after giving the Heimlich maneuver to Delta Burke at Stars.



A&R got matching Santa hats and made a New Years Resolution to recycle their dental floss.



Happy Holidays!



**ANOTHER
MERRY
CHRISTMAS**

LOVE

**f
r
o
m**

A&R



**88
89**

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

"He Hates Button Pushers"

Dear A&R:

This always happens to me. I'm on an elevator headed to the ground floor and somebody gets on at a different floor. They press the ground floor button even though it's already lit. Why do they do that? The same thing happens on the ground floor. I push the Up button. Somebody comes along and pushes it again. When the elevator arrives, do they think that they're responsible because they pushed the button last? I feel like screaming. That might scare a lot of people out of button-pushing. What's wrong with me? **L. A. Vador, L.A.**

Dear L.A.:

There's nothing wrong with you. People who press buttons unnecessarily are confused and troubled individuals. The same people usually press the Close Door button, unaware that it isn't attached to anything - it's just a placebo for button pushers. In reality, these people should be using the stairs. For your own well-being, you may want to consider carrying elevator etiquette cards which address these and similar problems.

"He's A Christmas-Watcher"

Dear A&R:

When Christmas comes, I love to watch people shop. It turns me on to be in a crowded store, watching lots of people spend money. I even like it when people are grouchy. Occasionally, I get sad when I

realize that many shoppers feel guilty spending money. Is there any way I can stop my Yuletide peeping? I feel like a pervert. What's wrong with me? **Ron B. Borden, Lansing, Michigan.**

Dear Ron B.:

There's nothing wrong with you. A lot of people are turned on by watching Christmas shoppers. Psychiatrists call this condition Inverse Seasonal Emporiums - a longing to see others in the consummation of a mercantile relationship. It is believed to strike hundreds of thousands of consumers, many of whom are unable to complete their own shopping. Try limiting your "watching" to weekends. Merry Christmas.

"She Thinks About One Thing"

Dear A&R:

I quit my job and I sit at home thinking about one thing - If you see your whole life in the moment before you die, how do you know that what you're seeing right now is your life, and not just the replay before death? That's all I think about. What's wrong with me? **Mary Merll, Hopkins Creek, N.D.**

Dear Mary:

There's nothing wrong with you. As we explained the last time you asked this question, it often helps to concentrate on one question, as long as it doesn't lead to injury to yourself or others.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, write to *The A&R Report*, P. O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, S.F. CA 94122.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

February, 1990

Happy Valentines Day!

THEY MIGHT BE PRESIDENTS: GUBER & PETERS HEAD FOR THE OVAL OFFICE

Lights! Camera! Conspiracy! How's this for a High Concept - an international hardware syndicate purchases a major movie studio. The goal - to use Hollywood's starmaking machinery to take over the U.S. Presidency. Sound farfetched? Then, maybe you're not aware of the implications underlying the purchase of Columbia Pictures. If you think Sony paid 3.4 billion just to grind out *Ghostbusters XIV*, think again dude! The purchase of Columbia, and the payment of another 500 mil (plus profit participation) to get Guber & Peters is part of an incredible scheme to harness American resources by commanding the White House. Under the *Yetnikoff Plan*, (named after Walter "I am CBS Records" Yetnikoff), Guber & Peters will preside over *Software America* - an overfed chicken endlessly laying the world's entertainment and information eggs.

The ascent of our Co-Presidents follows in the path of Ron ("*I'm An Actor So This Must Be A Movie*") Reagan's methodical dissection of America's intellectual property quitclaim. It was no wonder that Rentable Ronnie gave the *Columbia* deal his stamp of approval because during his reign of terror, America was: (1) infected with copy-madness and VCR-mania ("I may not know much about art, but I know what I own"); (2) copyright law was decimated by the *Betamax* decision (see ish 14: *Beta to the Max*); (3) U.S. computer manufacturers were crippled by foreign chip dumping; (4) artistic censorship was hidden behind a smokescreen of fundamental moralism; and (5) American kids were hypnotized via video brainwashing and licensed merchandise.

In the 1990's, the line between entertainment and politics will finally disappear. With unlimited financial backing, the Gubester and Mr. *Funny Girl* will manage the greatest show of the century - the conversion of the U.S. of A. into *AmericaWorld*, a combination theme park and production facility. The consequence will be the neutering of our political *id*, reinforcing our overpowering glutinous consumerism and pathological self-voyeurism. We won't need leaders, only managers. And what better men for Co-Commanders in Chief than two So-Cal flickmeisters who will use their power and brains to supply much needed software to a hardware saturated world.

FROM the Editor

CALLING ALL CASTERS! You wanted celebrities. You wanted fact and fiction. We've got it all in our new feature, *Casting Call™*, the column that answers the question - Who's the right person for the part? This ish - we help Harry Hellerstein with his new screenplay. Next ish - we cast the McMartin Pre-school trial.

AND SPEAKING OF READERS . . . Thanks to alert Alameda readers for spotting the most avant merchandising ploy since the pet rock - imitation chunks from the Berlin Wall *plus* franchise options to sell other imitation reproductibles. Incredible! Write ICBW franchises, 4502 Phyllis Street Alexandria, VA 22309.



letterz...

Dear A+R,
I want to do something special for Valentine's Day. Any suggestions?

Tony Smith
San Francisco

Dear Tony,
Why not check out this sweet double bill:
The SUNDIALS and ANGEL CORPUS CHRISTI
at the Albion on Sat. Feb 17. Show starts at 10 P.M. (16th Street near Valencia). So be like Alpha-Beta + tell a friend!



ANGEL CORPUS CHRISTI and Jimmy of X-TAL backstage at the Albion

"It was agony at first. He can be volatile and combative, and everyone knows he's intense. Before I met him, I wasn't used to the fact that buying the wrong length shoelaces could be reason to contemplate suicide."
Sarah Owen in a Life magazine story about her marriage to James Woods. The story was writ-

Chris Dollimore, where RU?

Roses lead guitarist Slash!

Meanwhile, the Globe quotes Jerry Lee Lewis as saying that he didn't have sex with Lisa Marie Presley for "a number of reasons," not the least of which was "out of respect for Elvis!"

Speedy recovery to Joey Ramone

'OUT OF TOUCH'

Sal Licata's recent Commentary (Billboard, Dec. 2) in support of the CD longbox is disturbing in its exposure of how out-of-touch the head of a major record company can be to the realities of the world and the marketplace.

The idea that music product needs a large graphic image to compete in the marketplace denies the industry's own experience. The cassette, packaged in a small plastic case that affords it the smallest graphic of any music format yet developed, continues to be the dominant choice of music consumers. The disappearance of 12-inch-square record album graphics from store shelves does not seem to be having much of a negative impact on music sales overall. And if there is any factor that has held back the potential of bigger CD sales, it is their high price, and the cost of the longbox easily adds 5% to the retail price of a CD.

Licata is right when he says that "the U.S. marketplace is different from that of any other country in the world," but not for the reason he gives. What makes it different is

that the presidents and CEOs of large corporations continue to be completely insensitive to the global environmental crises. The defense of a disposable package for shaky marketing reasons (at best) is irresponsible and careless and adds to the international perception of Americans as greedy and wasteful. Isn't it time we joined the rest of the world on this issue?

Robert Simonds
Chief Financial Officer
Rykodisc Inc.
Salem, Mass.

Roy Trakin on the phone in his room at the cliff hotel in SF: "What? Two gorgeous blondes at Miss Peaches at 10 o'clock 7/17?"

(Bruce, look)

ad/vice...

LOVE
WILL
FIND
A
WAY



totally
right
on

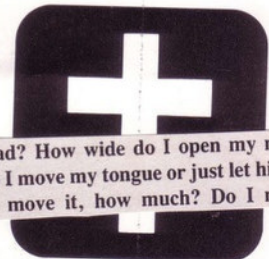
At 8th + Market a homeless person said to R:
"I'm gonna eat 'til I'm stuffed + if you don't like it you can kiss my hairy ass."

'Auto eroticism' in East Palo Alto

EXAMINER NEWS SERVICES

EAST PALO ALTO — A man standing on the pedestrian island on University Avenue "engaged in acts of auto eroticism" by flashing vehicles that passed by, according to East Palo Alto police.

When he was confronted by police on Thanksgiving, the man said he was "giving thanks in his own special way."



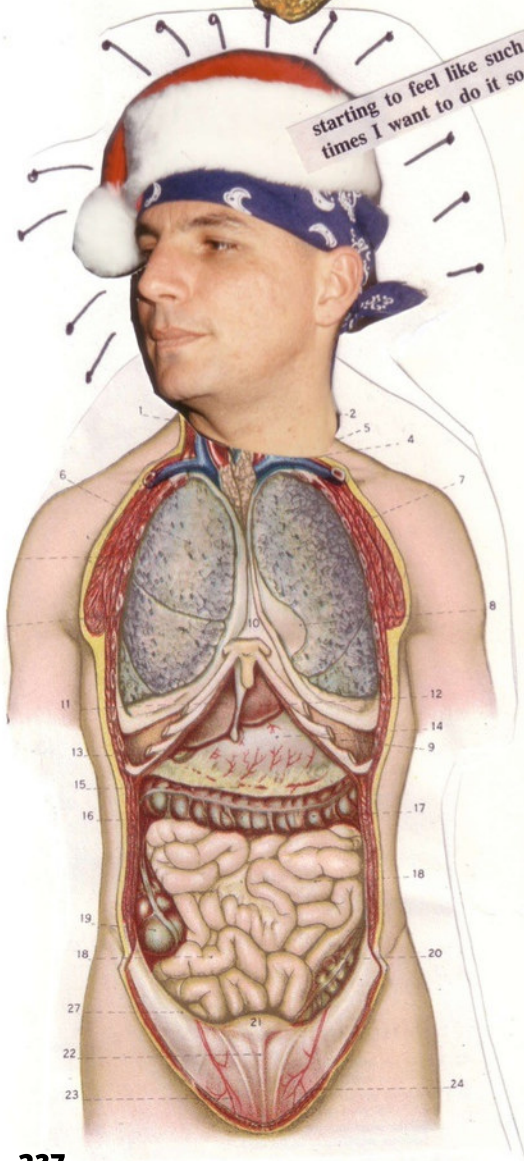
head? How wide do I open my mouth? Do I move my tongue or just let him? If I do move it, how much? Do I move it

(A was getting ready to go out + when R saw A's hair, R said "Oh! A! what happened? Did you run into a Robert Smith video?")

Kissing is good for the whole



starting to feel like such a slut. Sometimes I want to do it so bad that I can



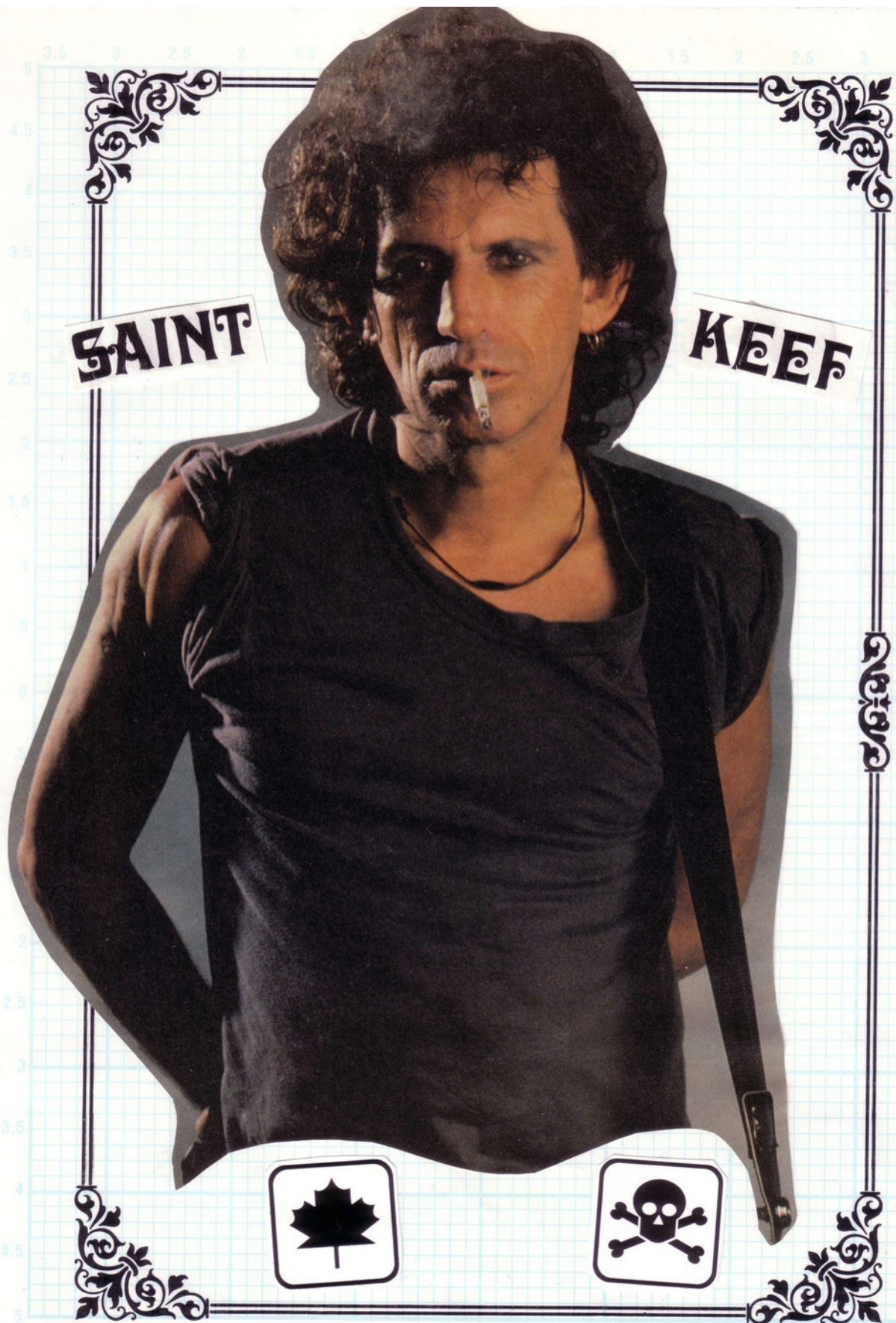
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY from

A&R

TELL IT TO YOUR HEART

PLEASE DON'T BE AFRAID

TELL IT TO YOUR HEART

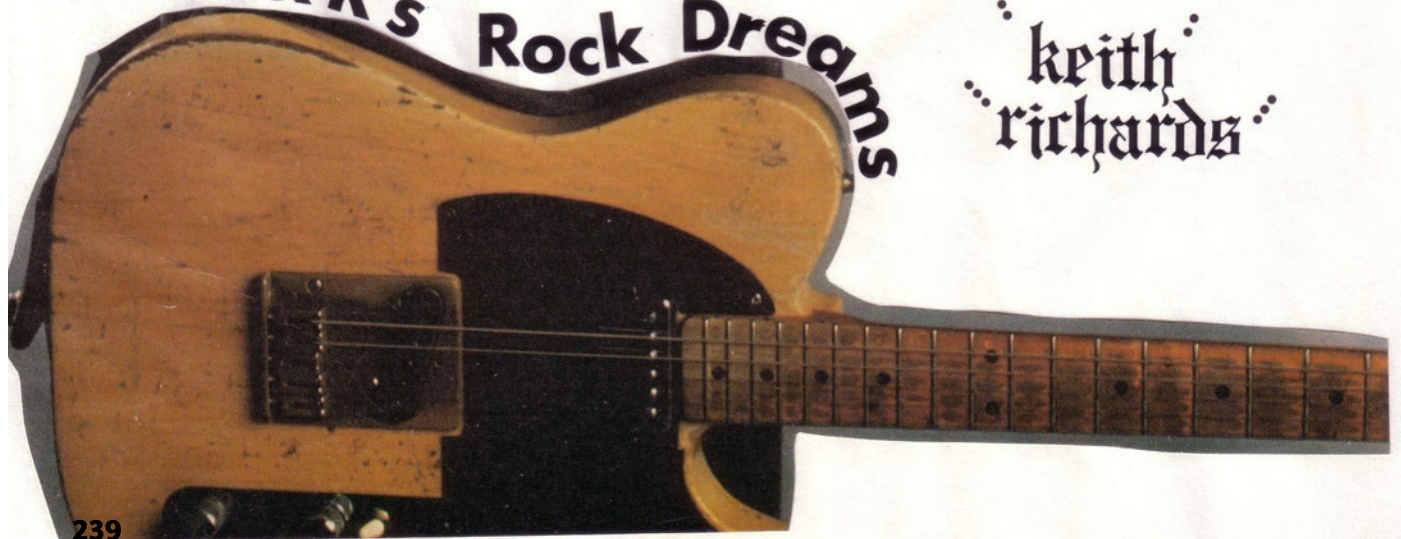


5

Keith was over at A's house + he was a lot younger. Really cute. He was on the sofa with A + they took a little nap. Keith was very sweet + just hanging out + talking about nothing much. Earlier Keith had been fooling around in a wheelchair + it fell backwards down a couple of stairs. Keith hurt his knee a little — that's why he was on the sofa. Keith thought A was about 24. A bumped Keith's sore knee a couple of times. Keith was nice about it. Keith said he was really enjoying hanging out on the sofa with A (take that, Lisa Robinson. -ed), + that he just needed to get away from his daily routine, + the same people. A, by the way, was having a great time (Yeah I bet she was. -ed.) Keith was fooling around with A's hair absentmindedly while he talked. Then A woke up because R dropped some change on the floor. 'Fool to Cry' was playing in A's head.

A & R's Rock Dreams

keith
richards



This ish we cast **The Angel**, a screenplay by Harry Hellerstein, San Francisco Public Defender and author of the futuristic novel, *Wired* [St. Martin's Press]. **The story:** A prominent criminal defense attorney, Spiro ("The Angel") Angelicus revenges the murder of his daughter - killed by a man he freed from prison. (Uh oh, did we give it away?)

<u>Character</u>	Feature Film	Made for Cable Movie	One-Hour Network Series
SPIRO ANGELICUS 40-50 year old Greek San Francisco Defense Attorney	GENE HACKMAN (Provided we can get Teri Garr as his girlfriend, otherwise) BOB HOSKINS	BEN GAZZARA (Unless the producers want higher visibility, otherwise) PETER FALK	TONY FRANCIOSA (If he behaves on the set, otherwise) TELLY SAVALAS
RUTH Spiro's loving daughter who is murdered	JAMI GERTZ (If she's willing to die midway, otherwise) DAPHNE ZUNIGA	JENNIFER GREY (If she's willing to die midway, otherwise) MARTIKA	JUSTINE BATEMAN (Unless she won't do a series, otherwise) TINA YOTHERS
DR. HUGO DIETRICH Plastic Surgeon who dislikes Spiro but eventually helps him	MARTIN SHEEN (Provided we can get Charlie or Emilio as his son, otherwise) DONALD SUTHERLAND	LLOYD BRIDGES (Provided we can get Jeff or Beau as his son, otherwise) DANNY GLOVER	FERNANDO LAMAS (Provided we can get Lorenzo, otherwise) LAURENCE LUCKINBILL
"BRAD" DIETRICH Son of Dr. Dietrich and engaged to Spiro's daughter, Ruth	CHARLIE SHEEN (Unless he's too expensive, otherwise) KEIFER SUTHERLAND	JEFF BRIDGES (unless he's too expensive, otherwise) CRISPIN GLOVER	LORENZO LAMAS (Unless he's too expensive, otherwise) DESI ARNEZ, JR.
KAREN Spiro's loyal young legal associate	MARY BETH HURT (Unless the part's too small for her, otherwise) JULIA ROBERTS	DANA DELANEY (Unless <i>China Beach</i> won't let her, otherwise) ANNETTE O'TOOLE	TRACY NELSON (Unless <i>Father Dowling</i> won't let her, otherwise) TAWNY WELCH
ROJAS Psychopathic killer	RAY SHARKEY (Unless he's tired of playing psychopaths, otherwise) HARVEY KEITEL	TONY LO BIANCO (Unless he's tired of playing psychopaths, otherwise) JOHN (52 Pickup) GLOVER	ED MARINARO (Unless he's not ready to play a psychopath, otherwise) JOE DALLESANDRO
DANA Spiro's girlfriend; late 30's and too tired to play up her looks	TERI GARR (If she'll do another love scene with Gene Hackman, otherwise) HELEN MIRREN	STOCKARD CHANNING (If she'll do a topless scene with Ben Gazzara, otherwise) KAY LENZ	LESLEY ANN WARREN (If she'll commit to a series, otherwise) JOANNA CASSIDY

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

She Dislikes a Phrase

Dear A&R: I don't understand why people use the phrase, "point in time." There are no "points" in time. It is this fact which accounts for the anxiety of modern life. Existence is finite and limited - it is always *the now*. Even if there were points in time, it is unnecessary to say the phrase because the conversational English language use of the word "point" has always been temporal. A person should simply say, "at that point." I wish I didn't get so worked up about this but I do. What's wrong with me? **Jean La Fontaine, Boca Fountain, Florida.**

Dear Jean: There's nothing wrong with you. Words are a precious resource and anyone who wastes them is ruining our verbal environment. Try to channel your feelings into a broader more loving form of activism. Good luck.

She's Afraid of Bags

Dear A&R: I am afraid of bags. Everyday, there are more of them. I don't remember there being so many bags when I was a teenager. I get into big fights when people try to give me a bag at a store. And even though I never bring bags home, it seems like I still find them in drawers and other places. I think bags are taking over. It all comes from this subconscious desire that people have. They can't fill their own lives with meaning, so they fill up a bag. And that bag takes on the spirit and then has a life of its own. That's what I think. What's wrong with the world? Or what's wrong with me? **Susan Stekel, Pollyanna, Va.**

Dear Susan: There's nothing wrong with you and there's nothing wrong with the world. Many people enjoy the security, privacy and portability afforded by the use of shopping bags. But bags, like any device, can be overused and can become dangerous. Your concern over unnecessary containment is well-founded, but try to relax and enjoy life more.

He's Become a Movie

Dear A&R: I always disliked German and Scandinavian movies because they were dark and dealt with inner turmoil. Last year, however, my life became dark and full of inner turmoil. The days seemed to drag by, as if they were glued together with melancholy. I sat for hours in a chair, while the faucet dripped. The radio played meaningless pop music interspersed with horrendous and tragic news reports. A shadow passed over me and my life became like one of those movies I used to hate. I was overcome with a flood of emotions and I tried to call friends from years ago to talk about movies and my general despondency. But I found that these so-called friends were all too absorbed and involved in their own mental turbulence or personal relationships to grasp the hopelessness of my situation. For 63 hours, I watched German and Scandinavian films. Then I cried, with a fullness and richness that was unlike any other weeping I have ever known. This was followed by a sense of exhilaration that has remained with me for the past eight months. People say I'm nuts. What's wrong with me? **Charles Cheminey, Vancouver.**

Dear Charles: There's nothing wrong with you. Radical film theorists have maintained for many years that people live out the movies they avoid. For example, intellectuals who dislike vacuous teen comedies, find themselves trapped in a world like such movies. This hate for a specific movie species is a self-fulfilling antagonism which psychiatrists call *genre hostility*. Enjoy your exhilaration and look for a direction for your love. If you must despair, don't do it for periods longer than the length of an average feature film.

What's Wrong With You?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, write to The A&R Report, P.O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, S.F., CA 94122.

HOT & HAPPENING

this
wk

last
wk

wks

Ten Love Poems for JOHN GOTTI



1

We love your silver hair, + pinky ring,
Please pass the calimari, we promise not to sing.

2

Roses are red, violets are blue,
You're not guilty, + so are you.

3

This here's the ballad of Big John Gotti,
He's free cuz - the prosecution was spotty.

4

Dear John, we know you're no fool
Now can you get those guys to finish our pool.

5

We don't know nothing about no ill repute,
We love your coat + your double-breasted suit.

6

Roses are red, your suits are gray,
Your lawyers were sharp, did they make you pre-pay?

7

Sonny Steelgrave came to court,
To give John Gotti his love + support.

8

In a restaurant with his back to the wall,
A little fettucine + then some bocci ball.

9

sweets for my sweet, kisses for my honey,
My name's John Gotti + you owe me money.

10

We'll love you in December like we do in May,
Why don't you run for office, we love your resumé.

THE

A & R REPORT

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

April, 1990

Happy April Fools!

THE FUR FLIES OVER ANIMAL PATENTS

While ethicists debate the philosophical implications of animal rights, a posse of global cabals is pursuing an entirely disparate agenda - patent rights for laboratory created animals. That's right, *AmericaWorld* will soon be doling out a rewarding new trust for dollar-hungry merchandisers: 17 years of uninterrupted monopoly over living genetically altered animal creations - real *Garfield* cats and *Donald* ducks. This insidious plot is rooted in the three fundamental and requisite industries of the 1990s - food, fashion and entertainment.



FASHION - The fur and fashion industries, eager to deflect charges of killing animals, has secretly developed *clockus minkus*, a chromatically transformed rodent with a soft luxurious pelt and a built-in hormonal timeclock which causes the critter to commit suicide at two years of age.



FOOD - Love those turkey legs? What if you get six to a bird instead of just two? Or how about a bloodless burger to go with those fries?

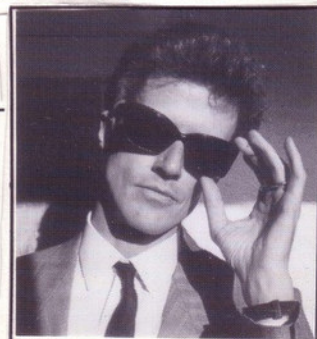


ENTERTAINMENT - With patent protection, characters like the *Ninja Turtles* and *Tony the Tiger* will come to life as inventions, not works of authorship, eliminating problematic issues of freedom of speech and celebrity endorsements. Every kid will want their own *Mickey Mouse* (with genetically modified 3-finger hands) and special *Mickey* food pellets, supplements and caged environments. And the ancillary licensing potential is phenomenal - French genetic engineers have reportedly developed *My New Birds* which are Mynah birds programmed to speak warning phrases (High Voltage: Stay out of this Area!) or whistle the Rolling Stones catalogue. And get ready for perfect pet pals like *Deputy Dog* - a small apartment size

canine with a slow metabolism (for longer time between walks) and Doberman sized bark, or *Mrs. Catz* - a biologically altered feline, trained to empty its own kitty litter box. With this allelomorphic world of genetic wonder, we will no longer be saddened by species extinction or animal cruelty and we will finally find the long-missing link between Lassie and the pet rock.

FROM thé Editör

This Ain't No Census! How time flies when you're under house arrest. It's been twelve long months since you last took pen to paper and advised us as to your personal beliefs, whims, and opinions. So thanks once again for taking the time to respond to our confidential Annual Readership Survey. And for those of you too busy to give us a few precious moments of your valuable time, we suggest you check very carefully under your bed tonight! Look for the survey results - next ish!



letterz...

①

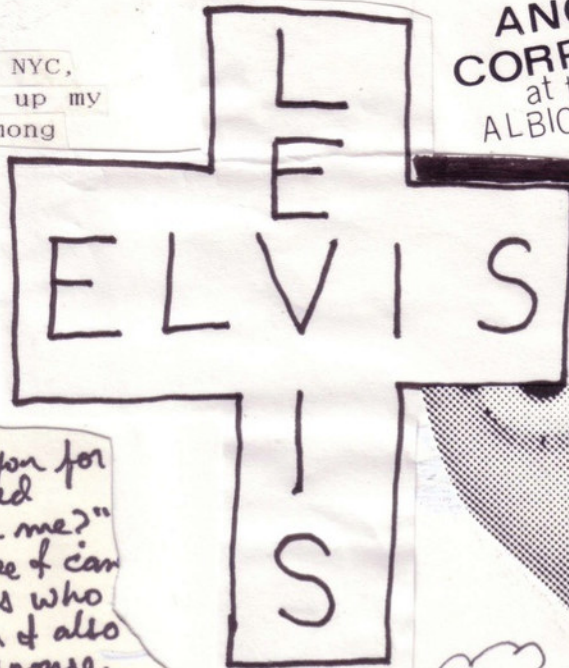
Dear A+R,

Looking forward to seeing you one of these years. Hope you will give up SF and return to NYC, where I hope to set up my utopian community among the penthouses. Uncle Eddy, 13 Feb

I love you,
Kevin

ad/vice...
Do the strandski

ANGEL CORPUS at the ALBION 10pm
CHRISTI FRIDAY the 13th ! 16th street (Roxie)



②

Dear A+R
Wanted to thank you for your column entitled "What's wrong with me?" So often I feel like I can relate to the folks who write in, but then I also agree with the response, too... What's wrong with me?
Dean McMartin, Indio, Ca.

oh, he's just a friend...

she has a very big bra!

③

Dear A+R,
Wanna hear a really good punchline?
"It is shit."
Do you wanna buy a toothbrush?"

Bob "V" Venezia SF



revues...

HOMEBOY - starring Mickey Rourke + Chris Walken. Highly recommended!! Kind of like a spaghetti western without the western. Somewhat disturbing; definitely unforgettable. Very beautiful + lonely soundtrack with guitar playing by Eric Clapton. Rent it! Apparently never released in theaters in U.S. A is sort of getting in a hole just writing about it.

Don Ciccone on Mick Jagger: "he's too butch now."

★ ELVIS CROSS by KEVIN TEARE ★



**HAPPY
EASTER
&
APRILL
FOOLS**

A&R's RoCk Dreams

◆◆ LOU REED ◆◆

Membership Certificate
This is to Certify that
LINDSAY HUTTON
is a Member of the Official Lou Reed Fan Club
Signed M. Rickford
MICKIE RICKFORD
U.S. MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY
Membership No. 623
Date 1-5-74

Do you have a nickname?
LOU: Butch.

Is your hair dyed black?
LOU: Yeah.



Lou was staying with A&R, + he went barefoot sometimes + A liked to touch his feet (now jelly roll's in the street). Lou liked to make his own coffee + used a cup he had brought with him. He had cut his hair. And he liked to stand at the front windows looking at the beach + writing in this book that had blank pages. A never once tried to see what he was writing (Does anybody believe that? -ed.) Lou wanted to go see "The Killing

Rock Dreams cont'd...

of a Chinese Bookie" + so they were looking in the paper + the movie was on only at 7pm + Lou said he preferred going to the movies during the day. Everywhere Lou looked in the house there was a Lou Reed thing happening, like a shrine A had made featuring the cassette of "Romeo Had Juliette" which was a gift from A's friend HT. Then Lou read all the Lou Reed rock dreams in back issues of the A+R Report + saw concert photos of himself taken with a zoom lens, focusing on various body parts. Then somehow Lou found out A had written a song called "Lou Reed's Hair" + even tho it's not particularly complimentary, Lou was cool about it + he just kept finding all these Lou Reed things around the house + A started feeling like a real wacko or something + while sitting on the floor said to Lou "God I feel terrible. You must be thinking I'm some kind of Hinckley" + A was almost crying + Lou couldn't stop laughing + saw how embarrassed A really was + sat down on the floor with A + put his arms around A + said "Stop. I don't think you're like John Hinckley at all." And during the whole dream, which just seemed to go on + on, (you're telling us. -ed.) Lou didn't remember other times he had met A, like when A worked at Tower Records in SF + Lou came in + sort of needed help + A helped him pick out tapes + Lou said to A "your hair is beautiful", + that that night on stage at the Old Waldorf Lou changed some words to one of his songs so it was "+ why don't you drag your old lady by the purple hair out the door, + in the mornin' she's just another hit + run" + A was on acid + thought she was hallucinating but A's friend Andy told her she wasn't hallucinating + then A woke up + told R the dream + R put on the 'Transformer' CD, which is defective - the first 2 songs don't play.





Casting Call



This ish we cast **Taj Mahal**, a screenplay by Paige Turner, based on the Trump scandal.
The story: A crazed boxer - who believes his wife is having an affair - makes a Rambo-like assault during the opening of an east coast casino. Hotel tycoon and head of security buddy-up to stop the rampage.

<u>Character</u>	Feature Film	Made for Cable Movie	Made for TV Movie
DONALD 40ish nouveau-riche tycoon in the midst of a messy divorce	DON JOHNSON (Unless he wants too much money, otherwise) ED HARRIS	POWERS BOOTHE (Unless they want a friendlier lead, otherwise) PERRY KING	CRAIG T. NELSON (Unless <i>Coach</i> won't let him, otherwise) WAYNE ROGERS
IVANA Donald's wife, a former East European model/skier	FAYE DUNAWAY (Unless she demands script approval, otherwise) DYAN CANNON	LEE REMICK (Unless she won't do cable, otherwise) SALLY KELLERMAN	LINDSAY WAGNER (Unless she demands a co-production deal, otherwise) LORETTA SWIT
MARLA Donald's mistress, twenty-ish model/actress	LOLITA DAVIDOVITCH (Provided she'll dye her hair, otherwise) BRIDGET FONDA	NICOLETTE SHERIDAN (Provided she'll do a topless scene, otherwise) DONNA RICE	MARLA MAPLES (Unless she feels exploited, otherwise) JUDY LANDERS
MIKE Bitter ex-champ	DANNY GLOVER (Provided he can fit it in before <i>Lethal Weapon 3</i> , otherwise) YAPHET KOTTO	ISAAC HAYES (Provided he gives up the chains, otherwise) ROLAND GIFT	MR. T (Provided he gives up the chains, otherwise) PHILIP MICHAEL THOMAS
ROBIN Mike's wife and a friend of Donald	LISA BONET (Unless she gets wardrobe approval, otherwise) CATHY (Mona Lisa) TYSON	IMAN (Provided she'll go topless with Isaac Hayes, otherwise) BEVERLY JOHNSON	ROBIN GIVENS (Unless she feels exploited, otherwise) JACKEE
HARRY WILLS Head of casino security and ex-Green Beret	MICHAEL KEATON (Unless he wants too much money, otherwise) WILLEM DAFOE	MICHAEL MORIARTY (Unless they want a friendlier lead, otherwise) FREDERIC FORREST	ROBERT ULRICH (Unless <i>Spencer</i> won't let him, otherwise) JOHN SCHNEIDER

Thanks to B. Anderson for the John Waters version: Donald - **Tommy LaSorda**; Ivana - **Tammy Faye Baker**; Marla - **Susan Tyrell**; Mike - **Gary Coleman**; Robin - **Whoopi Goldberg**; Harry Wills - **Brian Bosworth**.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Hates Bad Walkers

Dear A&R: Nobody knows how to walk anymore. People walk too slow, they're really rude and they don't look where they're going. They'll step into the street and not even look - and then they'll start screaming if a car almost hits them. Sometimes someone will step in front of me instead of waiting a second. Then, they'll walk too slow so I bump into them. Sometimes, I'm walking in one direction and somebody going in the other direction cuts in front of me. When I walk up or down stairs, slow people all get together and won't let me through. Is this happening all over, or just in Florida? It's as if people are trying to say something to me. What's wrong with me? **Melville Goodman, Coral Gables, Florida.**

Dear Mel: There's nothing wrong with you. The debilitating condition known as *homeo pedasoris* is spreading around the globe. The stiffened cadence and torpid gait now so prevalent among our fellow humans is caused by the deterioration of natural biorhythms. This sluggish bitter condition is further magnified by the prevalence of running shoes which have removed the physical impediments caused by low traction leather heels and uncomfortable female shoe designs. The only hope is to promote international awareness through public relations efforts such as National Walking Etiquette Day. Good luck.

She Hates Noisy Bags

Dear A&R: In your February ish, Susan Stekel of Virginia complained about bags. I have a related problem. I hate the sound of bags, especially the new plastic bags that just keep making noise even after you put them down. Sometimes when I hear someone opening or closing one of these bags, I feel as if the world has ended and the only sound left is the kinkle-kinkle din of these bags.

What's wrong with me? **Mimi Youssouf, Baldwin, N.Y.**

Dear Mimi: There's nothing wrong with you. Recent studies have shown that the clamor of rattling bags can cause serious and long term emotional damage. The Surgeon General is reportedly considering warning labels which will advise consumers of this potential injury. Meanwhile try to protect your eardrums by using sound silencers.

He Can't Take Advice

Dear A&R: I work as an advice columnist but I have a difficult time taking advice from people, especially about my column. When people give me suggestions I get agitated. What gives them the right to give me advice? Does Joe Montana have to take advice from football fans? Just because I give advice, doesn't mean I have to take it. Why do I get so mad? What's wrong with me? **Graven Quichedale, Hollywell, Connecticut.**







Dear Graven: There's nothing wrong with you. Remember, what the Marquis de LaGrange once said: "When we ask for advice, we are usually looking for an accomplice." People who write to advice columns simply want to be assured that others will share their experiences and feelings. As professional advice columnists, the staff at *What's Wrong With Me* empathizes with your position that unsolicited advice is generally unnecessary, superfluous, unwarranted, unjustified and unfounded. However, remember that people's feelings are easily hurt so try to remain polite when disregarding the counsel and wisdom of others.

What's Wrong With You?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, write to the A&R Report, P.O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, S.F., CA 94122.

HOT & HAPPENING

10 FOOLISH THINGS ^{to do} on _{on} APRIL FOOL'S DAY

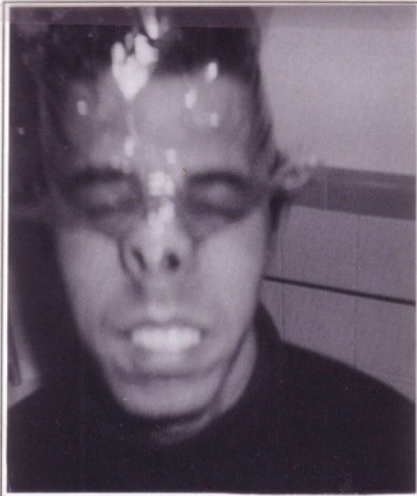
- | | | |
|----|---|--|
| 1 |  | Make up envelopes that say "Preparation H Rebate" + mail them to your friends. |
| 2 |  | Rush in where angels fear to tread. |
| 3 |  | At band practice, fill the kick drum with cottage cheese! |
| 4 | | Wear a stultifying hat. |
| 5 |  | Shave your ass + walk backwards. |
| 6 | | Record a dial tone on your answering machine so when people call, it will sound like they're disconnected. |
| 7 |  | Put Ben-Gay in your spouse's underwear! |
| 8 | | Gift-wrap garbage + leave it in the back seat of your un-locked car. |
| 9 | | Wear a wet suit to work under your business suit, + when people ask why you're sweating, tell them you have the flu. |
| 10 |  | Right before your jello sets, add lifesavers! |

THE A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE **A & R** REPORT

ANNUAL READERSHIP SURVEY !



1. I believe in _____.

2. I wish I didn't have to _____.

3. People say I'm _____, but that's because
_____.

4. I don't hate _____.

5. You haven't lived until _____
_____.

6. The last time I threw up was _____
_____.

7. I never get tired of looking at _____.

8. I wish I had a nickel for every _____.

9. _____ doesn't (don't) belong on TV.

10. I remember when _____ cost _____.

11. If I was in a hospital, I'd like to share my room with _____.

12. My mother told me not to _____.

13. The last time I laughed until my face hurt was _____
_____.

14. Of all my body parts, I wish I could get a new _____.

15. I hope I never have to clean _____.

✓ Name: _____

Favorite A&R Report Features: _____

We have carefully designed this questionnaire to serve as a mailer. Simply fold,
affix proper postage and deposit in suitable receptacle.

WARNING: One entry will be selected at random for special free gift.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

May, 1990

Happy Mother's Day!

Breaking Through the Peaks-Speak: The Right Wing Discovers Surrealism

Who cares whether media moguls renew *Twin Peaks* - the real damage from the Log Lady and friends has already been inflicted on an unsuspecting public. While bi-coastal literati interpret subconscious plot signals, Davey Lynch and Mark (*Six Million Dollar Man*) Frost have accomplished what even William Buckley couldn't do - the conquering of America's intellectuals with a message of far-right superiority. Whooaa - hold the cherry pie, please. You mean there's more to *TP's* plot than loose antlers and mumbling dwarves? That's right, lumberheads! Lurking beneath those douglas firs is a reactionary white male fantasy benignly engineered to entice and subvert liberal intellectuals. How did this mini-series find a place on network television? Duped network execs were apparently unaware that the program is the final component in a masterful media/entertainment campaign orchestrated by a cabal of disillusioned American business interests - a shocking conspiracy that was initially rooted in the early 1980's when the bloated middle class was brainwashed via superhero serialization and prime time soap operas. The *Rocky-Rambo-Dirty Harry* sequelizations propounded the omnipotent caucasian male hero and preached convention over innovation, justice over beauty. The *Dallas-Dynasty* era of the mid-eighties adult soap undermined the women's movement, emphasizing economic power and social-sexual scheming over self-awareness. This double-shot was aimed at corrupting the neo-California plan engineered by a well-heeled politico-feminist aggregate (See *ish* 55, *Lean to the Left: Aerobocops and Prime Time Feminization*).

After conquering the middle class, the next stage in this appalling plot was the two-part subversion of American youth by fragmenting pop music into fractious extremes and concurrently mesmerizing pre-teens with licensed right-wing revenge fantasies ala *Batman* and the *Ninja Turtles*.

The third and final phase in this conservative baptism was to steamroll the intellectual mindset. Enter *Twin Peaks*! By coating *TP's* reactionary morality with a layer of quirky surrealism and visual aberrations, the conned-sumer ends up swallowing a psychic J. Edgar Hoover and a secret Bookhouse Boys police society - all of which take place in a mythical America where even the villains are white (Canadian or Norwegian). So if you're wondering what's under Nadine's eyepatch or why there's a fish in the percolator, then you're already under this right wing spell - sit back, forget about Constitutional rights and enjoy the coffee.

FROM thé Editör

QUICK - BRING ME MY BROWN PANTS! Have we got punchlines? This *ish* we debut a side-splitting feature - A&R's PUNCHLINES offering the world's choicest joke-enders. Next *ish* - reader survey response.


© 1990 A&R



letterz...

① Dear A+R,
 Are sex packets
 real, or what?
 P. Palermo
 San Francisco

a&r's



PUNCHLINES

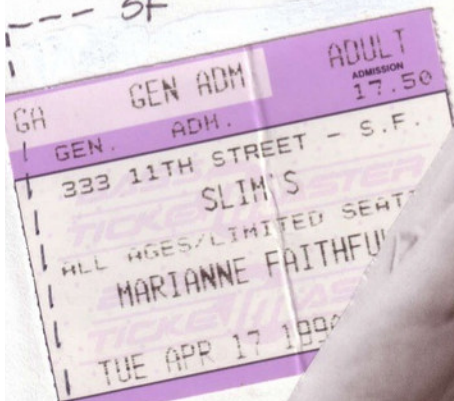
"Well, it looks like a penis, only smaller."

ad/vice...

The origin of the universe can wait; its destiny cannot.

(Rabbi) Simeon Glaser

② Dear A+R,
 What can I give my
 mother for Mother's
 Day?
 Brian Atlaw
 SF



Dear Brian,
 Why not give 'ole
 mom the black
 velvet Lou
 Reed
 John
 Cale
 "Songs
 For
 Drella"
 CD?
 It's
 totally
 major!

Don't miss Marianne
 when she comes to
 your town! All
 reports indicate she
 has been Killer at
 every show.

HAPPIE MOOTHERS DAY



A TALKS TO TONE LŌC



Bustin'
a
pose
↙

Ring Ring! A: "Hello?" A hears voice on other end: "Hello. Is A there? This is Tony calling."

A: "Tony Who?" Voice: "Tony Smith."

A: "Tony-Wild Thing-Smith?" Voice: "Believe it!"

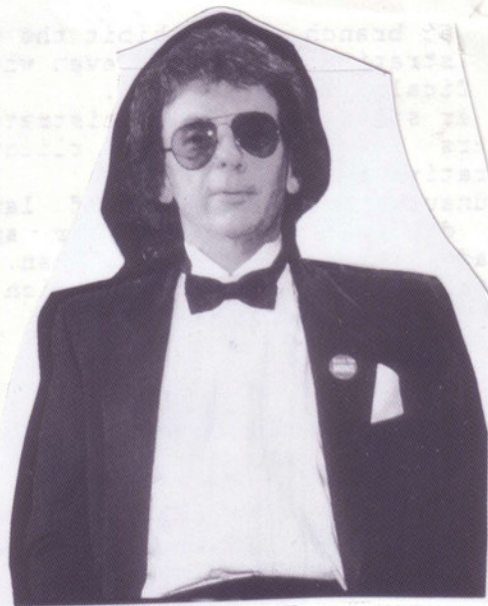
Well, at this point A is not too sure if it really is Tone Loc calling; she thinks it's one of her so-called friends, like Luther "I'm in the chitty" Blue, or Jerome "Gimme yer phone # Pelitera, so A is trying to be cool + not get excited, but then A realized it really was Tone Loc, + got into the call. Tone was talking very softly (like when you're using someone else's phone to make a long distance call? -ed.) Tone told A he was mad at his booker for scheduling a Las Vegas show without checking with Tone first. "I didn't have no plans for that night, but if I did, you know..." Then Tone invited A to meet him in Vegas so A said "sure babe, put me on the list" + Tone said "Right on sugar, I will." Then A told Tone she loved the bass line from one of his songs + maybe Tone thought A was bullshitting him because he said "Yeah? Let's hear it." So A sang it a few times + Tone said "Damn baby. You sure know my shit, dontcha?" Then A asked Tone if he got along with Matt + Mike at Delicious Vinyl + Tone said "Yeah, they do me real good." Then Tone said "Well, maybe we could put the name with the face sometime." (Maybe not. -ed.) Then Tone asked A "Are you married?" + when A said "yes" the phone call kinda went down-hill. A + Tone talked a while longer then all of a sudden Tone said "I gotta go", kinda quiet-like (the way you do when someone walks in the room while you're using their phone to make a long-distance call? -ed.) Peace! And Cheeba Cheeba !!

A&R REPORT
reader

Don
Cicccone

DREAMS
ABOUT

PHIL SPECTOR



A&R's
Rock Dreams

WIGS
STYLED



Don was at work - at the UCSF Medical Library - + Phil Spector came in. No one was waiting on Phil + he was mumbling. Don said "Phil, I'm so sorry no one recognizes you" + Phil said "that's OK, Don. Could you help me? Here's the material I need." So Don found all the reference material Phil needed + handed it to him, + Don was embarrassed to be working in a place where no one knew who Phil Spector was. Then later in the day, Don found out that Phil didn't even need the stuff Don gathered up for him - it was for someone else. Then Don woke up.





Casting Call

This ish we cast **Read My Lips**, a political thriller in which a brainy, beautiful American translator and a Russian sailor save an international summit conference from Libyan attack.

<u>Character</u>	Feature Film	Made for TV Movie	Broadway Musical
GEORGE 60ish Wasp American President	RONALD REAGAN (Unless he's not ready to make movies, otherwise) RED BUTTONS	PETER FONDA (Unless he's not ready to act Republican, otherwise) RONNIE COX	ROBERT MORSE (Unless he's busy with <i>Truman</i> , otherwise) GEORGE GOBEL
MIKHAIL Dynamic Russian Premier	JOHN MALKOVITCH (Unless he didn't want to add the weight, otherwise) JAMES BELUSHI	BOB GOLDTHWAIT (Unless he's not ready to stretch, otherwise) JACK WARDEN	LUCIANO PAVAROTTI (Unless he's too busy for Broadway, otherwise) DOM DE LUISE
MARGARET Conservative British Prime Minister	MICHAEL CAINE (Unless he won't do it in drag, otherwise) MAGGIE SMITH	VANESSA REDGRAVE (Unless she's too political for TV, otherwise) LYNN REDGRAVE	JULIE ANDREWS (Unless she demands Blake Edwards as director, otherwise) TAMMY GRIMES
KHADAFFI Libyan terrorist leader	BEN GAZZARA (Unless he won't wear a curly wig, otherwise) RICHARD DREYFUSS	BURT REYNOLDS (Unless he won't wear a curly wig, otherwise) BURT CONVY	MANDY PATINKIN (Unless he won't wear a curly wig, otherwise) PAUL ANKA
JULIA Brilliant American translator	SIGOURNEY WEAVER (Unless she's busy with <i>Gorillas in the Mist II</i> , otherwise) KELLY MCGILLIS	MARTHA QUINN (Unless <i>Brady Bunch</i> won't let her, otherwise) CONNIE SELLECA	SUZANNE VEGA (Unless she's too shy for Broadway, otherwise) ANNIE GOLDEN
NICHOLAS Crafty Russian sailor	KEVIN COSTNER (Unless they're looking for laughs, otherwise) ANDREW DICE CLAY	SAM ELLIOT (Unless they're looking for laughs, otherwise) MARTIN SHORT	STING (Unless they're looking for laughs, otherwise) WEIRD AL YANKOVIC

Thanks to D. Sophia for the all-animal version: George - **Benji**; Mikhail - **The Bear** (from *The Bear*); Margaret - **Hootch**; Khadaffi - **Ben** or **Willard**; Julia - **Elsa** (from *Born Free*); and Nicholas - **Spuds MacKenzie**.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

She's Afraid of Less Air

Dear A&R: I have a suffocating fear. I feel as though every day there is less air available to breathe. I know that this is not true, but it seems as if it gets harder and harder to get a full breath. When you get older, you have less lung power, but I'm only 23 and I had my lungs checked twice last month. I feel like the walls are closing in on me, squeezing every last ounce of oxygen from the atmosphere. What's wrong with me? **Lou Ann Goff, Silver Springs, Kansas.**

Dear Lou Ann: There's nothing wrong with you. There is less air. The reason is due to air hording - the stockpiling of healthy O₂ by unfriendly super powers, eager to hide supplies of good air as environmental conditions worsen. Because of the inevitability of this air shortage, it's useless to become distressed. Breathe softly and carry a large air canister.

Nobody Sits Next to Him

Dear A&R: I'm a clean person in my mid-thirties. I don't smell funny and I rarely think bad thoughts. But for some reason, nobody ever wants to sit next to me. When I'm on the bus or subway, people would rather stand than sit next to me. When I'm at a crowded lunch counter, people would rather wait. I'm trying not to take it personal but after a while it gets to be suspect. What's wrong with me? **J.C. Joyce, Brooklyn, N.Y.**

Dear J.C.: There's nothing wrong with you. The failure of others to join you may be a simple matter. For example, do you sit next to seats with stains? Do your clothes smell like mothballs? Do you read an extra-wide paper? Until you find the reason, enjoy the meditative quality of your privacy.

She Hates Her Problems

Dear A&R: I hate writing about myself and I hate discussing my own problems. One reason is that I have so many problems. Most people only have one or two, but it seems that every single thing in my life is a problem - my car, my apartment, my job, my diet, my health, my family (which is a whole separate packet of problems) and of course, my boy friend. When I start to write, I just end up going on and on and I get the feeling people don't want to hear about what I'm writing down, yet, for me, it's all so uncontrollably obsessive that I . . . What's wrong with me? **Dorothy Dershowitz, Clam Hollow, Texas.**

Dear Dorothy: There's nothing wrong with you. We're sorry but space problems preclude us from printing your whole letter (which we can assure you was read in its entirety by our staff.) Try dictating your commentaries into a tape player and sending those to your friends. Best of luck.

What's Wrong With You?

If you feel like something's wrong with you, write to the A&R Report, P.O. Box 22113, Sunset Station, S.F., CA 94122.

DISCLAIMER

The advice and representations given herein are warranted to be timely and effective for a period of thirty (30) days from date of publication. The A&R Report disclaims any subsequent or superseding usage. If pain persists, seek professional counseling.

HOT & HAPPENING

10 Moms that Changed the World!

1



Gladys Presley

2

MOTHER Theresa's MOTHER

3

jackie Kennedy



4



Mother Maples (Marla's mom)

5

MOTHERS AGAINST DRUNK DRIVING

6

lou reed's mom

7

Beaver's mom

8

A&R's Moms



9

MOTHER NATURE



10

ANDY WARHOL'S MOM

THE

A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

July, 1990

Happy Fourth of July!!

Check Please!

Eco-Radicals, Media Marketing and the Selling of Self-Death.

Congratulations! You produced only one bag of garbage this week. How would you like to bring it down to zero? Well, here's a solution - hop aboard Dr. K's suicide van and join in ecology's final solution! That's right, Self-Induced Death! It's the Green way to go!

Poor Dr. K. is just an unknowing pawn in a furtive plot hatched by an alliance of environmentalists, consumer electronics forces and media-marketing congloms. Using medical and religious ethics as a smokescreen this cabal will soon acquire the government-regulated privilege of marketing personal self-destruction. The *Greening* of America has become the *Pruning* of America. Depressed and ailing coned-sumers who have fallen out of the merchandising loop will soon self-extinguish, clearing the deadwood from the demographics. It's not just green - it's *Soylent Green*. Media and marketing forces will benefit from this corporeal destruction because with the sick, despondent and the aged out of the way, marketing participation will finally hit 100% saturation. There will no longer be fringe demographics. Everybody in America can watch *Cosby* and *Dick Tracy*.

But what's wrong with this picture? For one thing, Dr. K's rusty van and potassium chloride diet is not going to cut it with the *Sharper Image* crowd. So, get ready for a modern death-trap (the *Morticia* prototype) - a sleek, dark green, Memphis-style kill-wave transmitter. Phillips, Braun and Matsushita will jointly push these portable *demisers* by the end of the century, employing a Pro-Green advertising campaign and manipulative celebrity endorsements. Franchised duMort™ Centers will peddle endless peace to the destitute and terminally ill. And you can turn a tidy sum in the used body parts market - the ultimate recycling! So when you're all alone and blue, with nobody to tell your troubles to - dial the *Last Call*™ Assisted Suicide HotLine for the nearest dealer in your area (sorry, no charge cards or credit sales). You're not just helping yourself - you're doing the planet a favor, too!

FROM the Editor

Survey Villechez! This year's survey responses prove that you don't need to be a genius to exercise your first amendment rights. All it takes is a few minutes of time and an injection of top quality verbiage. Included herein are some of the incisive comments culled from our readers' collected cerebrums.

Licensed to Sell. We're not just media, we're multi-media! This ish includes special information on ordering digitally processed compact disc recordings from our hip audio subsidiary a&R/ENT™.

© A&R 1990

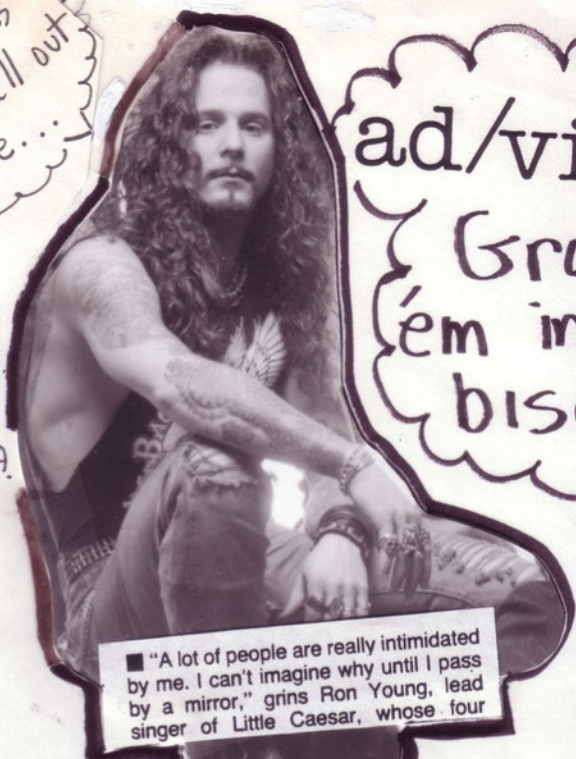


letterz...

A loves the hell out of me...

ad/vice...

Grab 'em in the biscuits!



"A lot of people are really intimidated by me. I can't imagine why until I pass by a mirror," grins Ron Young, lead singer of Little Caesar, whose four



Dear A+R,
Was that Tone Lōc phone call in your last issue for real?

Peedy Razor, Pittsburg PA.
also Sasha Stim-Vogel, Richmond, CA.

— Dear Peedy + Sasha,
Yes it was. Tone Lōc actually called A, + A spent the entire call looking in the Kitchen drawer for the little thing you lick + then stick on the phone + it tapes the call. Also, all the rock dreams are real dreams, dreamed by A+R, + A+R Report readers, (who are encouraged to send their rock dreams to us for publication. Except, don't send any Lou Reed dreams, we have an extensive back catalog of those.) -ed.

a&r's

PUNCHLINES
"Rectum, hell!
Damn near
Killed 'em!"

uh, move over..!
Aerosmith guitarist JOE PERRY offered an Iowa family \$250,000 to move their dead relative to another grave because he wants to be buried next to his idol JIMI HENDRIX.

Allen Ginsberg reading his poems to a musical backdrop. On *The Lion for Real* (to be reissued by Island Records this July), Ginsberg chants, intones, whispers, and speaks a group of poems selected by Willner and the collaborating musicians Mark Bingham, Michael Blair, Ralph Carney, Bill Frisell, Arto Lindsay, Lenny Pickett, Marc Ribot, Steve Swallow, Gary Windo, and others.
INTERVIEW: Why put poetry to music?
ALLEN GINSBERG: It's cool. Poetry began with

Dear A+R,

● Large plants, such as pumpkins, can be put inside pantyhose and tied

Is that your head, or did your neck just throw up?
Ha ha!!

Pupssss' Daddy
Mill Valley, CA.

APB on Rick Johnson. Any reader knowing Rick's whereabouts contact A+R Report now!
IMPORTANT
Please help!!



← Howard Thompson, on the reported bust-up of Lisa Presley's marriage:
"So. Life is worth living once again."

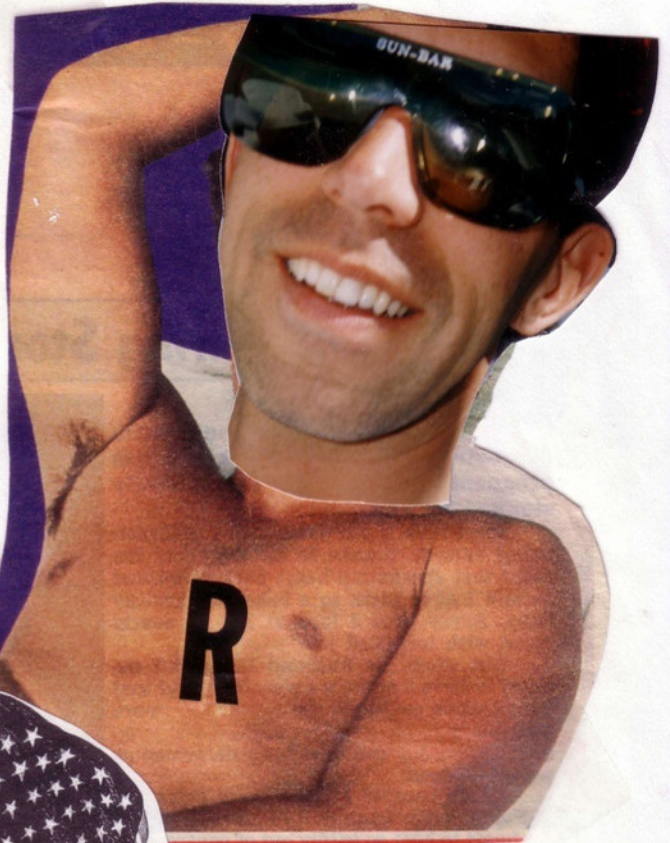
Harry Hamlin playfully tackled cute gal pal Nicolette Sheridan as she climbed out of the shower, threw her on the bathroom carpet and started kissing her luscious

— Dear Daddy,
Bop-i-top-ee-, top-hop-ee,
Bop-o-nop-ee. -ed.

HAPPY 4TH OF JULY!

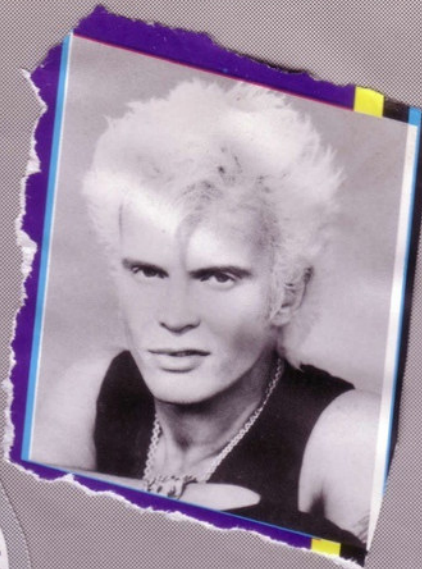


&



Don't be victim of fireworks
EVERY year, at least 10,000 Ameri-





BILLY idOL

Billy Idol lived across from A+R, where Marge's house is, except that it looked like the houses where R grew up in Levittown. A+R were at home in the upstairs back room, + Billy came through the second-floor window with a girl with short hair. Billy was chatting up the girl. Billy + the girl walked past A+R + went into another room. R had hung up a calendar (which was a gift from Billy) + R hoped that Billy saw it. R went into the bedroom and saw that Billy was lying on the bed by himself, sprawled out. R told A that Billy was trying to sleep + to turn down the PiL CD. A wouldn't turn it down or even take it off the second set of speakers. Then Billy came in + said "hi." R said it was about time Billy came for a visit, since they had been neighbors for so long. Billy was nice then said he was going, + climbed out the window. R warned Billy not to use the window but Billy laughed + dove onto Marge's clothes-line, landed on his stomach on the ground, + rolled over to his house + grabbed a rope + climbed through the window. R was impressed. Then R thought he was writing down the dream, but he was dreaming he was writing down the dream. Then R woke up.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Hates Wet Doorknobs

Dear A&R: I never used to notice when a doorknob was wet but lately it seems like all doorknobs are slippery or slimy. I get particularly nauseous if the doorknob in a bathroom is wet. I started wearing leather gloves but I can feel the wetness under the leather. Worst of all, I feel like I'm adding to the wetness. Please help. What's wrong with me? **Franklin Femesh, Pardone, Pennsylvania.**

Dear Franklin: There's nothing wrong with you. The world is full of moist clammy damp doorknobs. There is no way to avoid this disgusting phenomenon but you can limit the damage by using revolving doors and automatic garage openers. Hopefully, remote control and infrared entry systems will eventually send the drenched and sopping knobs to extinction.

She Writes Unoriginal Songs

Dear A&R: I am a songwriter and I've had songs on several major label releases. Lately, I've had a problem. Every time I write a song, I think its great but then when I play it for somebody else they tell me it sounds like another song. And then I realize it does! I feel like I'm going crazy. What's wrong with me? **Dawn Ciccolina, Sunsetta, California.**

Dear Dawn: There's nothing with you. Most major songwriters agree that it's no longer possible to write a new song. The Copyright Office has even discontinued registering musical compositions. Don't let this condition bother you as it obviously does not bother major songwriters like Billy Joel and Stevie Winwood.

He Listens to His House

Dear A&R: I bought an answering machine and I found I can use it to monitor my home. I tried it once and then I started to do it once or twice a day. But now I do it all day. On weekends I call my home from a pay phone around the corner. I never hear anything because nobody is home. What's wrong with me? **N. Nassin, Crawfordsville, Alabama.**

Dear N.: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people monitor their environment on a regular basis. It's not what you hear that matters, it's what you don't hear! Continue your observation posts as long as you feel comfortable and as long as it doesn't conflict with your ability to function in society.

She Likes Secret Readers

Dear A&R: I get very turned on by people who read over my shoulder on the bus. In fact, as I'm writing this letter on the streetcar, I'm getting hot because somebody is looking at it. I like it best when I'm reading a sexy book. But I also get turned on if just I have a magazine or newspaper and someone stares at it, too. It doesn't matter if it's a man or a woman. I still get sexy. What's wrong with me. **Marilyn Trellis, Damron, Missouri.**

Dear Marilyn: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people enjoy the vicarious thrill of someone peering over their shoulder. However, during this period of First Amendment challenges, you should be familiar with community standards and consider reading material that avoids the Supreme Court's characterization of obscenity. Good luck.

THE A & R REPORT

READERSHIP SURVEY - 1990

1. I BELIEVE IN _____

- the A&R Report (*J.R. Brody, S.F.*)
- Witness Protection Programs (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- God (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- the future (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- marriage, children, Christian values (*B. "at Law" Walsh, S.F.*)
- Kings (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)

- Yoko and me (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*), (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- Roy Orbison (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- Angel Corpus Christi (*G. Davis, Indiana*)
- pyromania (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- miracles (*J. Levy, NYC*)
- different places (*G. Davis, Indiana*)

2. I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO _____

- pretend to be interested (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)
- stop scratching (*B. Cullman, NYC*)
- wear shoes (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- brush my teeth (*A.C.C. S.F.*)
- say goodbye (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- be on a diet (*Mom, Long Island*)

- grovel to obtain second rate day care (*J. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- double bogey (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- make a searching and fearless moral inventory of myself (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- do anything (*C. Lloyd, Berkeley*)
- wash things (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- kill (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)

3. PEOPLE SAY I'M _____, BUT THAT'S BECAUSE _____.

- hung like a donkey . . . they're just trying to be nice (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- old . . . I'm a bitter, cranky, selfish person (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- crazy . . . they are crazy (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- cranky . . . they're fucked up (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- atrophied . . . I'm dead (*B. Walsh, S.F.*)
- distant . . . I'm shy (*M. Greenstein, Syracuse*)
- ventriliquist . . . I speak from my butthole (*G.T. Cline, Hollywood*)
- sick . . . they don't know the half of it (*H. Thompson, NY*)

- dumb . . . I am (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)
- ignorant . . . they're too fucking dumb (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- the life of the party . . . I tell a joke or two (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*), (*L. Hutton, Scotland*), (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- happy . . . I smile a lot (*Mom, Long Island*)
- alien . . . my fingernails glow in the dark (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)
- normal . . . my brother Adam is the basis of comparison (*J. Spellman, Maine*)

4. I DON'T HATE _____.

- people who talk about their kids anymore (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- flying first class (*H. Burnham, NYC*)
- more than 10 hours a day (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)

- Robin Givens (*G. Davis, Indiana*), (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- lingerie ads (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)

READERSHIP SURVEY - 1990

9. _____ DOESN'T BELONG ON TV

- comedy (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)
- tampons (*F. Cranberry, S.F.*)
- cheap adjustable ariels[sic] (*A. Dunkley, Chicago*)
- movies (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- Fred Rogers (he belongs in the White House) (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- leaky water balloons (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- violence (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- commercials (*H. Burnham, NYC*)
- America's Most Wanted (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- serious things (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- rock 'n roll (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- Brent Musberger (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- M (*J. Levy, NYC*)

10. I REMEMBER WHEN _____ COST _____.

- movies . . . 10 cents (*Mom, Long Island*)
- postage stamps . . . 3 cents (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- an ounce of smack . . . \$4,000 (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- a lid . . . \$20 (*A. Friend, S.F.*)
- drugs . . . nothing (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- Coke & Pepsi . . . less than alcoholic beverages (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- love . . . nothing (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)
- birth control pills . . . \$1.50 (*P. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- homes . . . less than \$10,000 (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- Topps Bubblegum . . . a penny (*J. Levy, NYC*), (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- subway . . . 15 cents (*J.R. Brody, S.F.*)
- movies . . . fifty cents (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- gas . . . 10 cents (*O. Focks, S.F.*)
- records . . . money (*B. Cullman, NYC*)

11. IF I WAS IN A HOSPITAL, I'D LIKE TO SHARE MY ROOM WITH __.

- my husband (*Mom, Long Island*)
- Madonna (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*), (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- all the nurses and/or Jamie Lee Curtis (*A. Dunkley, Chicago*)
- a view (or Barbara Eden) (*L. Hutton, Scotland*)
- a superior doctor (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- Joe Montana (*P. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- my brother, the only person who really makes me laugh (*H. Burnham, NYC*)
- everyone who helped me get there (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- Lily Tomlin & Frank Zappa (*G. Davis, Indiana*)
- Tom Jones (*C. Lloyd, Berkeley*)
- a bevy of bimbos (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- a beautiful wealthy tart (*B. Cullman, NYC*)
- Lee Atwater (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- Marina Oswald (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- Rodney Dangerfield (*O. Focks, S.F.*)
- Susannah Hoffs (*J. Levy, NYC*)
- Howard Thompson (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- a VCR (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- nobody (*M. Greenstein, Syracuse*)

5. YOU HAVEN'T LIVED UNTIL _____.

- you've risen from the grave to drink the blood of virgins (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- you have children (*Mom, Long Island*), (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- summer (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- you've done something you wanted to do but were afraid to try it (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- you've had sex in a laundromat clothes dryer (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- you've died trying (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- you subscribe to the A&R Report (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- you've had four or five thousand people cheering, yelling your name (*H. Burnham, NYC*)

6. THE LAST TIME I THREW UP WAS _____.

- when I mixed Tidy-Bowl and Ajax to clean my shower, thus creating deadly chlorine gas (*B. "at Law" Walsh, S.F.*)
- in Mexico (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- on a NYC subway platform after too many margaritas (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- face down in my girlfriend's front yard (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- in the bushes (*Angel, S.F.*)
- so bad I'll never eat roasted bell peppers again (*J. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- very discouraging (*B. Cullman, NYC*)
- the day I started my new job. (*J. Levy, NYC*)
- February 13, 1984. Why do you want to know? (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- after having a seven layer (sliced real thin) eggplant parmigiana sandwich. The funny part is that it had been such a short time since I'd eaten it the digestive juices didn't really have a chance to do their stuff, so it tasted just as good coming up as it did going down, tempting me to try giving it another go. I didn't though. (*J.R. Brody, S.F.*)
- when I dreamed I saw Elvis and Nancy R. dancing the lambada in string bikinis (*G. Davis, Indiana*)

7. I NEVER GET TIRED OF LOOKING AT _____.

- Patti's bunyons[sic] (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)
- food (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- baseball games (*M. Greenstein, Syracuse*)
- my grandchildren (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- pictures of my god-daughter (*H. Burnham, NYC*)
- Nico (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- sunrises (*Mom, Long Island*)
- full moons (*A. Dunkley, Chicago*)
- Angel Corpus Christi (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- beautiful women (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- babes (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- Barbara Eden (*L. Hutton, Scotland*)
- Madonna's hooters (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- my radiance (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)
- drums (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- myself (*C. Lloyd, Berkeley*), (*A. Ross, S.F.*)
- the A&R Report (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- good gussets (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- my computer checking program (*R.O., S.F.*)

8. I WISH I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY _____.

- time someone spits on the streets of NY (*Mom, Long Island*)
- time someone said, "I used to love your band." (*H. Burnham, NYC*)
- time someone said, "I wish I had a nickel for every . . ." (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- time a car alarm goes off in my neighborhood (*S. Murphy, S.F.*)
- time a promo guy sez "we're not taking this record for granted" (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- bad thought (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)
- broken heart on Broadway (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- demo tape I've sent out (*B. Cullman, NYC*)
- phone call I've made or taken (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- minute I spent complaining (*M. Greenstein, Syracuse*)

12. MY MOTHER TOLD ME NOT TO _____

- leave the yard (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- count on a woman (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- try to change men (*J. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- belch in public (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- fart in public (*O. Focks, S.F.*)
- bite my nails (*H. Burnham, NYC*)
- wear too much perfume (*Ross the Boss, S.F.*)
- ride in a rumble seat of a car (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- but I'm 30 anyway (*B. "at Law" Walsh, S.F.*)
- but I did anyway (*G. Davis, Indiana*)
- hurt living things really bad or lie about stuff a lot (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- go out in the sunlight (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)
- call the cops (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- root for the Red Sox (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- put things in my body orafaces[sic] (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- come in her mouth (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)
- correspond with strange people from S.F. (*A. Dunkley, Chicago*)
- fill out strange questionnaires (*B. Cullman, NYC*), (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- spend too much time with R (*M. Greenstein, Syracuse*)

13. THE LAST TIME I LAUGHED UNTIL MY FACE HURT WAS _____.

- in synagogue with Bobby (*S. Bergman, NY*)
- during a wedding reception at the Santa Claus Legion on Feb. 17, 1990 (*G. Davis, Indiana*)
- when my friend Pat Downey mistakenly referred to the Butthole Surfers as the Butthole Searchers (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- when the *Simpsons* went for family counseling (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- too bloody long ago to remember (*H. Burnham, NYC*), (*L. Hutton, Scotland*)

14. OF ALL MY BODY PARTS, I WISH I COULD GET A NEW _____.

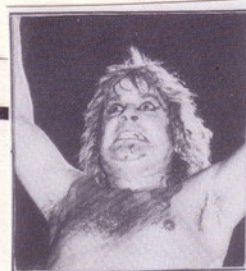
- third eye (*C. Lloyd, Berkeley*)
- BMW 750 (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*)
- opinion (*A. Dunkley, Chicago*)
- pair of sneakers (*L. Hutton, Scotland*)
- suit or tie (*B. "at Law" Walsh, S.F.*)
- aura (*P. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- reversible penis/vagina (*M. Bingham, New Orleans*)
- tail (*F. Cranberry, S.F.*)
- heart (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- hook (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- chin (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- crankcase (*B. Cullman, NYC*)
- horn (*B. Anderson, Berkeley*)
- fender (*K. Teare, NYC*)
- attention span (*J.R. Brody, S.F.*)

15. I HOPE I NEVER HAVE TO CLEAN _____.

- under my bed (*C. Lloyd, Berkeley*)
- Prince William Sound (*H. Thompson, NY*)
- a chicken (*A. Ross, S.F.*)
- the intestinal tract of a dead flamingo (*G.T. Cline, Hollywood*)
- after a rodeo (*Y. Arafat, S.F.*)
- after the elephants at a circus (*D.T.S., Berkeley*)
- shit outa my own pants (*S. Frushour, Ohio*)
- my sister's room (*M. Greenstein, Syracuse*)
- Chernobyl Reactor #2 (*McMahon, L.A.*)
- an oil spill on Ocean Beach (*D. Mahoney, Berkeley*)
- baby vomit in my car (*S. Leeds, NYC*)
- Karen Finley's bathroom (*B. Cullman, NYC*)
- Love Canal (*A. Dunkley, Chicago*)
- Mexico City's sewers (*G. Davis, Indiana*)
- the Statute of Liberty (*J. Spellman, Maine*)
- up my act (*J.R. Brody, S.F.*), (*G. O'Brien, Brooklyn*), (*L. Hutton, Scotland*), (*M. Razor, Pittsburg*)
- anything at all (*J. Levy, NYC*)
- my shower again (*B. "at Law" Walsh, S.F.*)

FUCK YOU!!

Special FREE SPEECH Ish



A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

September, 1990

Happy Free Speech!

FREE SPEECH IS GREAT BUT WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR IT?

Free speech is a lot of fun, but can we *really* afford it? As our tax dollars finance the courtroom antics of peanut-headed yahoo sheriffs and flashbulb-happy right wingers, the real battle for self expression is already over. That's right conned-sumers, while we slept through the last decade, the media/entertainment cartels peeled away every layer of diversity in popular entertainment in order to promote a homogenous formula-fed marketing machine which caters to the undivided demographic enchilada.

The first part of this tri-part conspiracy was implemented by centralized channel dealers. Freed by antitrust deregulation, they consolidated all distribution lines into one centralized *Hell-Mart*, a one-stop shop where you can always buy Paula Abdul or *Die Hard VI*. Why bother stocking the Cramps or Scorsese's *Mean Streets*? The profit margin is lower - the inventory costs are so much higher. We've got to keep the distribution channels clear for the soylent crossover pablum that the people *really* want! Second, by categorizing entertainment into *formats* and then mixing those formats, the Media-Meisters created Crossover Godzillas - mega-monster entertainment products that roll through all medias gathering shekels and breaking records. If it can't pump fifty mill and a hit soundtrack, it ain't worth making.

Third, the transformation of multi-media entertainment into end-user units (ala videocassettes, compact discs) and the illusion of auxiliary merchandising (via 900-numbers, theme parks and character licensing) has permitted the entertainment industry to re-invent itself as a source of pseudo-interactive software. (No wonder the top grossing flicks of this year - *Ninja Turtles* and *Dick Tracy* - are made out of licensed characters.) This switch from licenser to multi-media merchandiser inspired giant entermedia congloms to revise their strategy and aim directly at children - the heart of the illusory but repetitive *family unit* sales. (see ish 53, "*What Did You Buy In the War Daddy? Rewriting History From A Consumerist POV*")

In creating this family-fed demographic monster, the merchandise cartels systematically exterminated every means of alternative voice in the arts long before the pornography battle started. While we watched *Batman* and listened to *Thriller*, peripheral entertainment products were eliminated without all the yelping that's accompanied platinum-plus 2-Live Crew. The current free speech brouhaha isn't about shutting up artists. It's about trimming the distribution channels - replacing NEA funding with commercial endorsements, getting rid of the mom & pop video rentals, evicting independent theater owners and dumping small suppliers. In the world of post-modern consumerism, nobody really cares *what* you say - the only thing that matters is how many people hear it. Sure the First Amendment was great up to a point, but who's going to pick up the tab if the demographics can't support it? © A&R 1990

letterz...

Dear A+R,
If I took my date, who was wearing a white dress, to a Gwar gig, who pays for the cleaning bill?

H. Canard
NYC

Dear Mr. Canard (it is Mr., isn't it?) Congratulate up, dude. And maybe next time u can take your "date" to a Gallagher show: he passes out drop-cloths to the first few rows.

U.S. is the only country that still packages CDs in longboxes.



rental guide ...

Warm Summer Rain

starring Kelly Lynch!!
(you know, Diane in Drugstore Cowboy!) A+R loved this movie so much. Kelly is naked a lot, for one thing, + she has blond hair, + the story is kinda jazzy + offbeat + quite touching, + there's a really cool fire scene with no sound. Definitely worth renting. Don't let the box the video is in throw u off - it's totally inaccurate + misrepresentational.

PORT HURON, Mich. — A cat owner whose pet was bashed to death by his friends says he may have inadvertently spurred the attack when he shouted the animal's name — Killer.

"I yelled out, 'Killer!' and I think they misunderstood what I said," said Gary Hegler, 43, of Fort Gratiot Township.

Richard Widmark
Injured in Mishap
With Lawn Mower

Associated Press

ad/vice..

Everybody
loves
Somebody
sometime.



a&r's

PUNCHLINES
"Stand back!
I don't know
how big this
thing gets!"



A REPORTS on the WEA CONVENTION in SF, AUGUST 1990 .?&\$E

A took a cab to the downtown San Francisco Hilton + met her great friend HT, who works at Elektra Records. HT was with Sara Hickman, so A, Sara + HT headed upstairs to the party in the Elektra suite. A heard someone yell "Darlin'!" + it was Lenny Kaye at the top of the spiral staircase, looking very handsome + modern in baggy trousers with suspenders, + a light puce shirt. (Lenny looks much better now than in the old days of the Patti Smith group.) Lenny was at the convention because he produced a few songs for the Elektra 40 year anniversary CD (Elektra artists doing other Elektra artists' songs. It's a really cool project, for instance, Faster Pussycat doing Carly Simon's "You're So Vain.") Then HT introduced A to Nathan, who manages Happy Mondays. Nathan tried to french kiss A, + he looks a little like an anemic English version of Sly Stallone. Nathan didn't know that A was HT's friend, + he told A all sorts of things he wouldn't have told if he knew HT + A are tight. Then A saw Steve Jones* across the room (not that Steve Jones —; the Steve Jones from the Unforgiven.) (Don't you mean the Unforgivable? -ed.) Steve now works for Hollywood Records, on Dopey Drive, + has a new signing he's excited about, the Poor Boys. Good luck, Steve! then A was thrilled when Brent Muscat walked in the room. Brent is A's ^{favorite} Faster Pussycat! Brent's hair was looking good + when A said "nice hair, dude," Brent says "thanx but don't ya think it's a little grapple? You know, grape + apple?" Then Brent told A about how FP's old drummer left the band because of drugs + Brent goes "you know like when sometimes you can't help someone until they're like ready to help themselves, + like he just wasn't ready." It was a great party with a free bar. The next night, in the hotel lobby, A bought 2 pax of Marlboros + a roll of film (24 exp) for \$15. A was tres excited because Iggy

*Steve sez "whatever you do, don't mention or ask me about the Tonnage Tour."

continued...

Pop was performing in the ballroom at the Hilton! It was a private show, for WEA-sters only. A wore her gorgeous beautiful dress by Gibson Palerma. A was definitely the best-dressed babe there! Iggy opened with Foxy Lady!, + A + HT rushed to the front of the stage. A went back in time + saw every Stooges/Iggy show A had ^{over} seen, which was a lot; A's from Michigan ya know. Iggy sang "Candy Baby" so beautifully, + A remembered all the outfits Ig had worn over the years, especially in Cincinnati in about 1977: way short cut-offs, big boots + lime green over the elbow gloves. Now, A remembered being on acid in the middle of a dirty field, or in a parking lot, or a school cafeteria for the earliest shows in Michigan, Ohio + Illinois + A wondered how Iggy's body could look the same in 1990 as it did in 1967 or 68, and A wondered why the Stooges haven't reformed. Iggy's band now isn't bad or anything but it seemed at times that he wanted more out of them, to just bust fuckin loose. Anywayz, A doesn't want to judge or put down the Iggsters' band, unlike a certain ageing, pot-bellied, gray-haired rec exec who just bitched + kvetched about the band - oh they didn't have the right guitars, + they didn't use pedals, + the sound was too overdriven + they were too loud until finally A couldn't take it anymore + said "I've had it with your complaining!" A especially wanted to, + did, stick up for the guitar player, because as all A+R Report readers know, A has a real soft spot in her heart for guitar players. (Oh — is that where it is? - ed.) So anyway, back to the show. A tried to jump up on stage so HT could get a shot of A on stage with Iggy, + A was laughing so hard at the whole situation - just being there, especially with HT (wasn't it fun H? Wasn't it fun?!) + it just seemed so hilarious to be doing the same thing like a million years ago that A was practically exploding it was so fun + so funny. Well A+R-heads, this coverage of the WEA convention is so long it prompted R to ask "What is this? Huh? Is this the A+R Report, or the WEA + R Report!!"

— 2 - B - Continued next ish. —

A with Lenny Kaye



& A's

**favorite FASTER
PUSSYCAT,
Brent Muscat**



& HT

&



HT's

t-shirt



can somebody
PLEASE get me
otter here?! *see Ig*



Hey Jimmy, remember in
jr high when our families
went on summer vacation
to the same place and
you liked to do wacky
dives off the pier for the
rest of us Kids on the
bench? (oh god heez
holding my hand...)



Agam? I thought I Got
rid of you!



HT

is this a face, or what!



iggy's
butt-town

Still wiggy after
aLL these years.



**GOD
smiling**

down

on

iggy

where the FUCK
is security??!

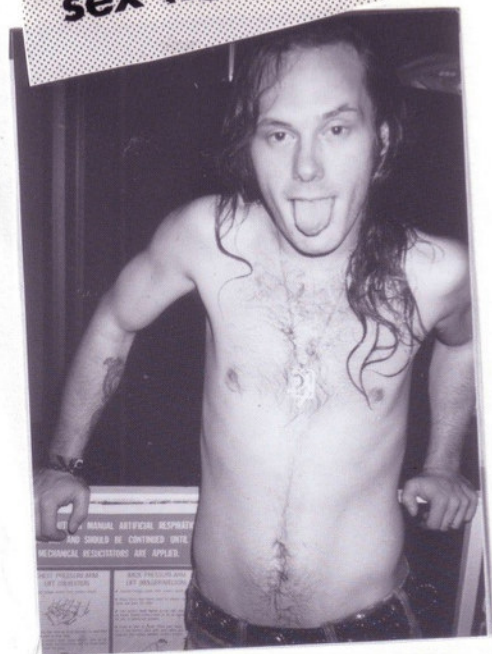


WOW! I could
never get away
with this at a
Bill Graham
sHow!



hi, I'm
Whitey, Iggy's
guitar player.
wanna have
sex now?

VIEW FROM THE
FRONT ROW



the iggster's boots



A&R

SOUND OFF!

Every ish, the A&R eds engage in a battle of the nitwits★
This ish, the hot topic is: FREE SPEECH

BACKGROUND: During the preparation of the readership survey response in our July 4th ish, a dispute arose at A&R Headquarters. In particular, one response created enormous disagreement. In answer to the statement: *The last time I laughed until my face hurt . . .* reader/guitarbustler Bruce Anderson wrote "When the Pope was shot." This answer was deleted from the Survey response. Herewith, the A&R Report editors present their views on this controversy.



**R's
CORNER**

Everyone
A read this
to thought
it was hilar-
ious, including
R's father!!



**A's
CORNER**

← I wish we could!

Let's get one thing straight. Jesse Helms, I ain't. My decision not to print Bruce's answer is not because I'm afraid of offending Catholics. We offend Catholics plenty. I personally do not believe that the media should make light of people's injuries and I don't care if it's the Pope or whoever. Anyway I'm an editor and I can do what I want. This is not communism here!! Like Harry Shearer says, "If you want free speech, go to Russia." And anyway, nobody can challenge my record on free speech. Even though I personally despise government funding of the arts, I still complained to my legislators on the subject and took the knee-jerk liberal point of view (see excerpt from congressional letters.) Even though I thought it was really cruel of Dave Marsh to make fun of Lee Atwater's illness, I still gave *Rock and Roll Confidential* twenty-five dollars to fight censorship (and for me, during this unfortunate period of tax problems - that was a commitment.) I think the real problem around here is not free speech. I think the real problem is that some people in editorial positions just want to be in control of everything and they use "free speech" as a smokescreen to make sure that they get what they want. Sure it seems funny to walk around the editorial offices and call people *Jesse*, but that's just the kind of name-calling that fascists use to intimidate the masses. And I won't be intimidated. Free speech this!!

← what R is really afraid of is offending East Coast relatives!

← After checking with A, of course!

← Can ya get me some smokes while yer there?!! Ha ha!

← Oh... you mean "Grandma" Marsh?

← that was a mistake!

← that's right! It's my way or the highway!!

← boy did this burn R up!!

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D.C.
July 1, 1981

Thank you for writing to me regarding the National Endowment for the Arts. I am glad that you took the time to share your views with me. You can be sure that I will keep your concerns in mind.

In friendship,
Barbara Tucker
Member of Congress

Sincerely,
Alan Cranston
Alan Cranston

★ speak 4 yourself, R!



Casting Call

This ish we cast **NewSpeak**, a screenplay set in the fast-talking world of east coast publishing.
The Story: Iconoclast editor and photographer fight to save muckraking newsmagazine from publishing moguls.

<u>Character</u>	Feature Film	Bob Altman Filmed Play	Rock Musical
RUPERT 50ish Australian media tycoon.	ROBIN LEACH unless Murdoch threatens syndication rights to <i>Lifestyles</i> , otherwise CHRISTOPHER LEE	HENRY GIBSON unless Murdoch threatens syndication rights to <i>Laugh-In</i> , otherwise BURT REMSEN	PHIL COLLINS , unless Murdoch threatens catalog rights to <i>Genesis</i> , otherwise PAUL BARTEL
JANN 40ish ex boy-wonder publisher.	MICHAEL DOUGLAS unless <i>Rolling Stone</i> won't give him the cover, otherwise DANNY DeVITO	JANN WENNER unless he hasn't recovered from <i>Perfect</i> , otherwise JOHN SCHUCK	PAUL CARRACK unless he can't do the American accent, otherwise PAUL WILLIAMS
LEONARD Former pet-food tycoon, turned publisher.	RON SILVER unless he's busy with <i>Enemies II</i> , otherwise RON LEIBMAN	ALLEN GARFIELD unless he's busy with <i>Cry Uncle II</i> , otherwise RENE AUBERJONIS	BILLY JOEL unless he wants Christie to play Allison, otherwise HOWARD STERN
ALLISON Leonard's wife, a former model.	ALI MacGRAW unless she's tired of playing ex-models, otherwise MICHELLE PHILLIPS	LAUREN HUTTON unless she's tired of playing ex-models, otherwise SALLY KELLERMAN	CYBIL SHEPHERD unless she's tired of playing ex-models, otherwise TAYLOR DAYNE
GLENN Late-30ish editor/writer	WILLEM DAFOE unless he's busy with <i>Last Temptation II</i> , otherwise JEFF DANIELS	PAUL HOGAN unless he's too expensive for Altman, otherwise JIM BOUTON	TOM WAITS unless he's busy with the soundalike appeal, otherwise LOUDON WAINWRIGHT III
ANNIE 30ish free-lance photographer.	NICOLE KIDMAN unless she's too busy with <i>Top Gun II</i> , otherwise SEASON HUBLEY	SHELLEY DUVALL unless she's too busy with <i>Fairy Tale Theater</i> , otherwise SISSY SPACEK	ANN MAGNUSON unless she's too busy with <i>Bongwater</i> , otherwise LYDIA LUNCH

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Wants Milk

Dear A&R: I am like a lot of people. I like to have milk with my coffee. Lately, however, I have noticed that most places offer you either half & half or lowfat milk. Some places offer you a third choice: nonfat milk. I don't like nonfat milk. Lowfat milk is too watery. Half & half is too thick. Yesterday, I screamed at the waiter, "Why can't you just have regular milk? Why do you have to have all these other choices?" Everybody looked at me like I was nuts. What's wrong with me? **Darryl Mintberg, Queen Helene, Idaho.**

Dear Darryl: There's nothing wrong with you. Patrons of restaurants are given far too many choices and most of those choices are incorrect. Why don't you bring your own accoutrements? Take some real butter, milk, sugar, salt, your favorite brand of ketchup, and perhaps even a thermos of coffee. If necessary, you may want to pack a sandwich and desert as well. Also, remember that in an emergency, you can mix half & half with lowfat milk and get a decent approximation of real milk.

He Jams His Head

Dear A&R: Every night I go to sleep in the same position and every morning I wake up in a completely different position with my head jammed against the wall and my neck bent. I am stiff all day and my neck hurts. I can't figure out why I end up jammed next to the wall. I go to sleep at least a foot away from the wall and I have even lined the wall by the bed with pillows. But every morning it's the same thing. What's wrong with me? **Harry Koenig, East Bahasia, Virginia.**

Dear Harry: There's nothing wrong with you. You are experiencing a phenomenon psychologists call *nocturnal breakthrough*. Your subconscious mind yearns to break into a new plateau of awareness and so it propels you against the nearest physical opposition which, in your case, is the bedroom wall. This desire to "break on through to the other side" has been written about in much twentieth century art and symbolizes your strong creative and spiritual drive. In order to avoid injury to yourself however, try wearing a helmet to bed and sleeping with your head near the foot of the bed.

She Thinks She's Crazy

Dear A&R: How do I know that I'm not crazy? I feel crazy and when I look in the mirror I look into the eyes of a crazy person. I'm absolutely positive that I'm insane but every doctor I've seen says I'm normal. Why should I trust the doctors? How could they know what goes on inside my crazy head? Just because I don't have a split personality or I'm not paranoid doesn't mean I'm not crazy. But nobody believes me. Can't a person be crazy without any of those symptoms? What's wrong with me? **Etta Polatsky, Remote, Pennsylvania.**

Dear Etta: There's nothing wrong with you. Not all craziness has a name or symptoms. Sometimes, insanity is simply generic and has no identifiable features. You are lucky to be in this state of non-identifiable lunacy. Since doctors are unable to label your condition, you can continue in your derangement without fear of hospitalization or incarceration. Many famous artists and public figures are generically insane and still manage to function and contribute to the world around them. Good luck.

THE A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

November, 1990

Happy Thanksgiving!!

LOOSE LIPS SYNC SHIPS: MILLI VANILLI TAKES THE BIG FALL

BLAME IT ON THE WHAT??? As smug rock critics and anti-pop diletanti gloat over the downfall of Milli Vanilli, a collusive web of entertainment licensing congloms are having the last laugh. That's right, the crucifixion of the Dreadlocked Duo is another example of the escalating music industry shakedown. While Rob & Fab try to tell the true story, a German-American cartel eagerly disseminates disinformation - implying that the Vanilli boys committed a fraud. In reality, the true deception was committed by an international conspiracy fueled by U.S. and European greed. What was Rob & Fab's mistake? They wanted to sing on their next album.



The lack of sympathy for Rob and Fab is doubly tragic because the duo had sought at several opportunities to "confess" the "sins" of their predicament. But the Arista-Ariola public relations effort silenced any such confessions with a Grammy-bashing public relations effort. The industry sent a clear message not only to syncsters and fashion posers but to any artist - If you rock the boat



you risk being de-platininumized, de-popularized and exposed as a "fake." Nevermind that the international music licensing industry demands digitally reprocessed music performed by MTV-perfect visual performers. Conned-sumers continue to believe the charade that instant stars such as *Vanilla Ice* and *Pebbles* can actually write the music, sing the songs, dance at 90 mph, and still sound exactly like the oversampled compact disc recording. *Milli Vanilli* was simply one of a series of full-functioning licensing packages created to dominate the U.S. and European Common Market.

Although eager to dump Rob and Fab, the industry still supports the *Vanilli algorithm*, (a perfection of the outdated *Monkees* formula) in which expenses are low because performers are paid scale (without packaging credit). If the hired "stars" make any demands they're out the door and a new group fills the spot. The merchandising agent commands everything (including song publishing and licensing) and the conned-sumer gets full featured satisfaction - a voice - a face - a dancing body - and a catchy song.

By the end of this decade, however, the furor over *Milli* will seem quaint and passe - music entertainment products will incorporate audio animatronics, virtual reality and digital delivery systems and the syncster's function will no longer be in demand. We will witness the birth of bloodless new packaged stars and the functional 3-D exploitation of dead musical legends. Perhaps then, we'll recall with sadness - the tragic naivete of these two syncster legends who tried to speak out against a world of overpowering fungibility.

letterz...

Dear A and R,

Thank you for the Rad!
Record! I've listened to it about 10 times.

Also I read the A and R Report. I thought it was neat. Could you send me a copy.

Hope to see you soon!

Love,

Juliana
Mt. Lakes, NJ

Pot bust turns up a Ramone
Rocker Dee Dee Ramone was arrested

About three years ago, when Kehrer weighed nearly 400 pounds, a mass of flesh on his stomach pulled away and hung from his body, gradually getting lower and lower until it reached below his

His wife said Kehrer "had to kick his (more than 100-pound) stomach out of the way when he walked." Kehrer became exhausted after taking about 10 steps and had

Confidential to Steve Leeds!

Who did the German version of Funky Cold Medina on "Earth to MTV", Monday Oct. 8

Next ish: Herb Kalisman's late but VERY great Annual Readership Survey reprinted in its entirety!

ad/vice...

Where there's a will there's a bill.

Does anyone out there want a pretty groovy promo item for INXS? Aho, cool press pkt. FREE!

Tower Records VIP Stanley Goman (left) and his brave wife Wendy (just kidding Wendy!) on their wedding day. On the right - Russ Solomon, Tower Honcho. (Hey Stan, looks like Russ is tryin' to sneak some sandwiches out in that napkin!) Congratulations Mr & Mrs. G!!!



Dear Editors,
I find the gratuitous use of foul language, by literate people, to be in questionable taste. At the risk of being considered as having no sense of humor I found the "Fuck You" headline to be an example of the above. Did it have some purpose which escaped me?

I assume your other readers appreciate the style & content of your publication. As for me, I shall not get quite so much pleasure from wearing the A & R T shirt.

A relative from the East -

R's mother
Wantagh, NY

Since the moment I laid eyes on Tony, I've had this terrible aching in my



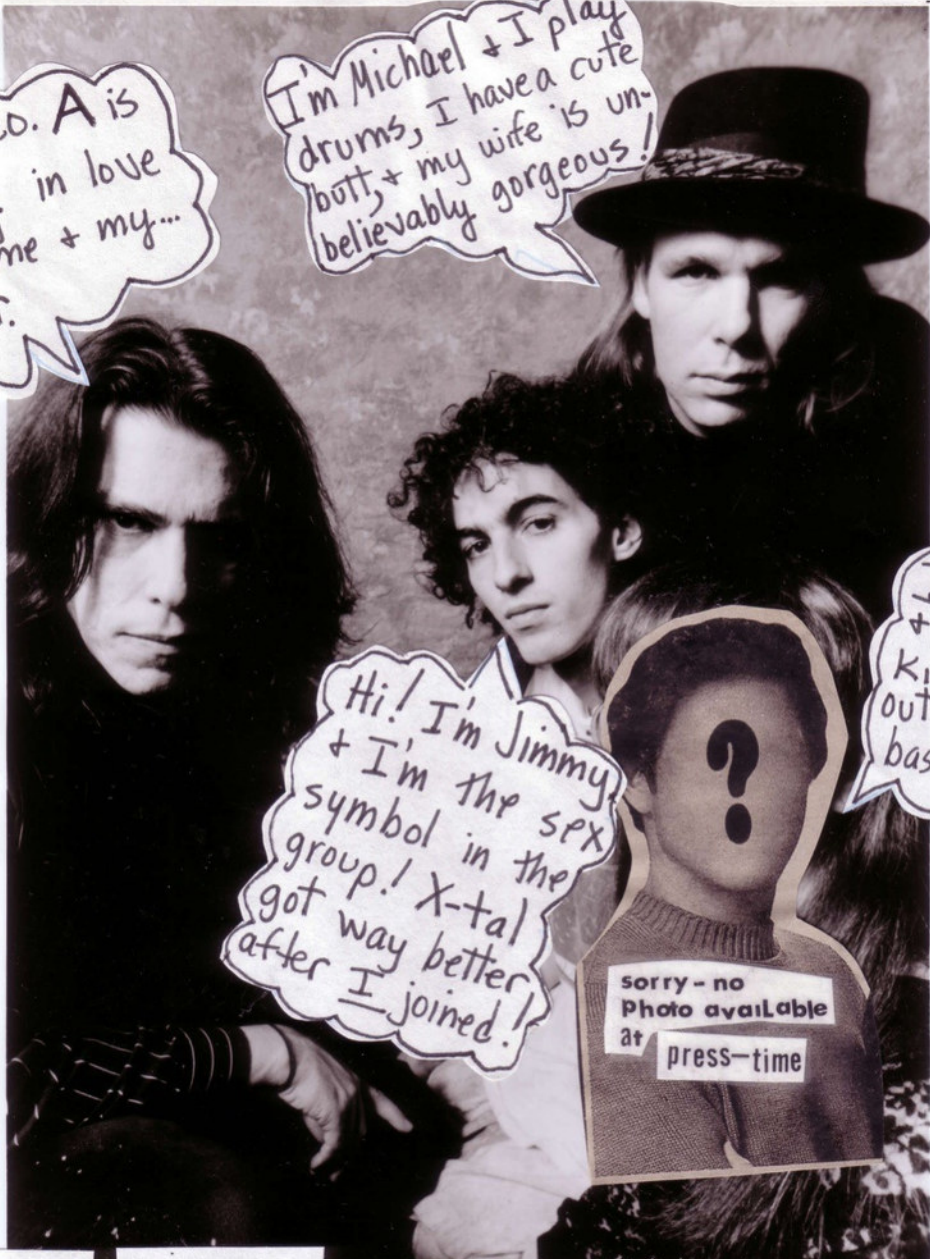
alan vega at a recent concert in Berlin

HAPPY THANKS

1990

I'm Neo. A is totally in love with me + my... guitar.

I'm Michael + I play drums, I have a cute bott, + my wife is unbelievably gorgeous!



Hi! I'm Jimmy + I'm the sex symbol in the group! X-tal got way better after I joined!

I'm Allison + I really kick it out on my bass!

sorry - no photo available at press-time

1990

1990

We GIVE THANKS FOR

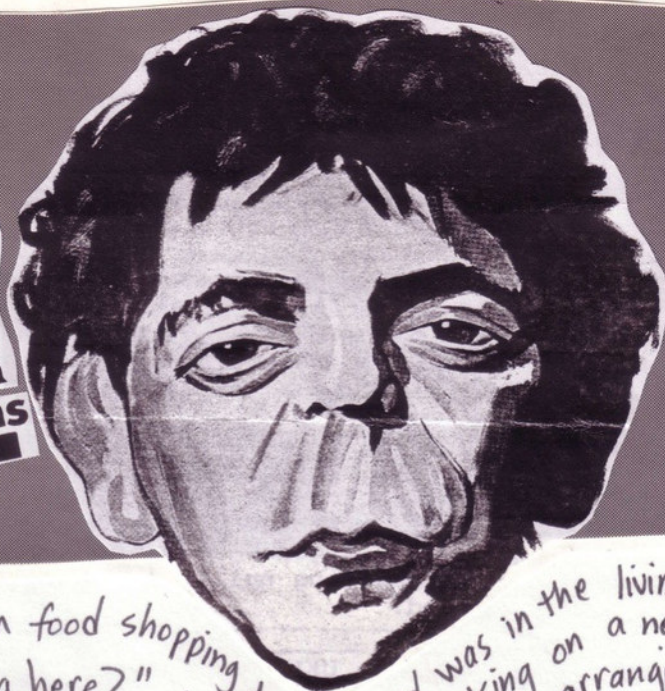
X-TAL



For info, call Carolyn Hamilton at 818.506.0967 FAX 818.506.7892

San Francisco's The world's best band! CD + cassette out now.

Photo by Jay Blakesberg



**LOU
REED**

no. 1,127

A came home from food shopping + Lou Reed was in the living room. A said "what are you doing here?" + Lou said "I'm working on a new song." A said "oh wow cool!" + then A started putting stuff away + arranging flowers + lighting candles in the daytime which A really loves to do. A was so happy to have Lou working in the living room! Then Lou said "A, come here." (uh oh.-ed.) A started getting real dizzy because here was the moment A had dreamed about her whole life but at the same time A was thinking "R is gonna fucking kill me." then Lou stood up + picked A up + was squeezing A's booty, going "oh god, oh god," + A was trying to change the subject + said "gee, how do you hold your pick anyway?" + A was trying to get away (RIGHT!/-ed.) but Lou was grabbing A + saying "come back here" + laughing. Then the door bell rang + SHIT! it was A+R's friend Don Ciccone! So A went downstairs to talk to Don but didn't let him upstairs. A wanted to say "DON! DON! I'm upstairs with Lou! + he's kissing me!" but then A didn't tell Don because A didn't want Don up there - A wanted Don to get lost + not hang around with Lou talking about guitars. Then A woke up. when A told R the dream, R said "WELL. I had a dream about Madonna + she's not at all what you might think. She's a very nice person!" + A said "oh! R is a little jealous!" + R said "it's OK, A. You waited your whole life to be with Lou Reed + I'm glad you got your chance before he goes gay again!"

LOU: What's success? Having bread, doing what you want? Being able to split whenever you want?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Finds Hair in His Food

Dear A&R: Last week, I was eating dim sum in a restaurant and pulled out a two inch blond hair. Needless to say, I don't eat dim sum anymore. Yesterday, I was eating yogurt and granola and I pulled out a long brown hair. I almost threw up. Needless to say, I don't eat yogurt or granola anymore. In fact, I'm afraid to eat any food except if I prepare it from scratch by myself at home with a hat on. What's wrong with me? **Larry Carnes, Sheargut, PA.**

Dear Larry: There's nothing wrong with you. It's reasonable to want hair-free food. The prevalence of hair in food is because restaurant and food processing employees are opposed to covering their high fashion coiffures for the sake of health. However, a midwestern firm has produced a hairmeter, *HairWhere?* which will give you a follicle reading on food products. Good luck and happy eating!

She Wonders About Music

Dear A&R: I am wondering if music is getting louder everywhere. It seems like when I play a new recording on my stereo, it is much louder than when I play an older recording at the same setting. When I'm out in public it seems like the music is louder - on the elevator and at my health club.

I really believe that it's some kind of brain control. What's wrong with me. **Nervous Nellie, Reference, California.**

Dear Nervous Nellie: There's nothing wrong with you. Music is getting louder and louder and it is part of a conspiracy. Scientists and music theorists have acknowledged that the debilitating effect of the increasing volume of prerecorded music is a nervous, vaguely irritable populace capable of being easily manipulated. There is little hope to escape this ever enlarging cacophony and the best approach is to renumber the settings on your audio devices and avoid public gatherings. Best wishes.

He Hates Obvious Comments







Dear A&R: Have you noticed that everybody has an obvious comment these days? Like if I'm carrying some pizza home somebody will say "Smells like pizza." Or if its raining, somebody will say, "Looks like you got caught in the rain." It really makes me nuts. I hate it when people say obvious things! What's wrong with me? **Boo Radford, Missoula, NY.**

Dear Boo: There's nothing wrong with you. But remember - in an age of tragedy and confusion, people seek the obvious as a refuge from the day to day complexity. Often the best response to an obvious question like yours is an obvious answer. Be patient and take time with your fellow man.

HOT & HAPPENING



TEN THINGS A&R DON'T WANT THEIR TURKEY STUFFED WITH

- | | | |
|----|---|---|
| 1 | | Root beer life-savers |
| 2 | | The stuff inside a pencil sharpener |
| 3 | | Carmel corn |
| 4 | | Live ammo  |
| 5 |  | Kitty litter  |
| 6 | | Pink sno-balls (with chocolate inside) |
| 7 | | Cigarette butts |
| 8 |  | Fishing lures  |
| 9 | | Recycled motor oil |
| 10 |  | Dove bars |

THE A & R REPORT

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

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P.O. Box 22113

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S.F. CA 94122

December, 1990

Seasons Greetings!

STALLONE GETS STONED: BEWARE THE MILITARY-ENTERTAINMENT COMPLEX



Hell No! Rambo Won't Go!

As Rocky V flounders at the box office, anti-Stallonists gleefully imagine the end of the sequelized action hero. But the trashing of Rocky Balboa isn't a marketplace moodswing - it's a calculated effort to dump Sly from superstardom. Sylvester's anti-war comments and his refusal to visit the Gulf have placed him directly at odds with a network of multinational entertainment congloms who share a vested interest in an Exxon Crusade. That's right comrades, if you're wondering why we're really camping out in the Saudi sands, then look no further than your local video store. Sly's warning: George Bush is being pushed into a global shoot-em-up by a scurrilous network of licensing scum, eager to choreograph an international display of modern military force.

How could this deplorable situation develop? Meet the military-entertainment complex - an

alliance of hardware and software cartels - eager to suck every last penny from a ravenous international "action picture" market. Fearing a kinder, gentler nineties and having drained all possible revenue from the Vietnam war, this cretinous consortium is promoting and financing a Gulf War.

Leading this effort are secondary rights marketers - Carolco, Largo and the other masters of the macho-muscle movie pipeline. Carving up the demographics via theatrical, cable, network, video and merchandise and character licensing, these glutinous crash-and-bash movie makers have blown apart traditional Hollywood financing - doling out ever-increasing double digit mega-star advances and profit participation. Now, as the world software market takes a debilitating downturn, the channel merchants are limited to retreaded *Robocop-Lethal Weapon-Top Gun* storylines. The only plot capable of rejuvenating the action picture cash cow - *Attack on Bagdad*.

In addition to the Carolco-Largo conspiracy, a coalition of videogame and advertising syndicates are encouraging war efforts. A Saudi vid wargame would easily explode current profit margins in the celestial 16-bit videogame market (see ish 22, *Nintendo Knows Monopoly: Super Mario Crashes the Antitrust Barrier*.) and the worldwide web of promotional and communications services is in desperate need of a new spin to frame the same tired 501™-McDonalds to a post-Vietnam demographic (... "at last - a war to call your own!") Having witnessed the punishment of Sly, few are willing to speak out. All that remains before the Super Unleaded Showdown is a resolution of the final issues - Iraqi royalties for docudrama rights and whether Hussein will get final script approval.

letterz...

Dear A&R-

Thanks for the t- giving A&R report, can I get some back issues? On the letterz page, I should note that both the towns you mention have special meaning in my life. I actually lived in Waukegan, NY from 57-59 & I attended the Wilson School in Mt. Lakes NJ from 63-67. What a dinky world!



Byron Coley
Northampton MASS.
watch for The December 1st of
Byron's really cool mag "Forced Exposure"
with MIX 80 on the cover, no less!

Dear A&R

The german version of "Funky Cold
Medicine" you caught on earth to MTV
was performed by the german group
Bayernpower (actually they're from Bavaria).
It was a top 10 single on BMG/Germany.

Steve Leeds NYC
In lcs

quently dismissed. "Graffiti
Bridge" reflects too much "self-
indulgence," says Steve Leeds,
director of international talent
for MTV.

Steve was in
variety

RIO DE JANEIRO - RJ - BRASIL
Vista aerea de Baía de Guanabara.
Right view of Guanabara Bay.

Greetings from Brazil!
Been working in Rio for the
past month. It's
tough but someone
has to do it.

Johnny Ronto:
He's in
the navy +
I love
him!

Johnny A.P.O.
Miami

a&r's
PUNCHLINES
"Well the first thing you need to do is get your nose checked."

ad/vice..
Shopping takes the sting out of culture.

according to Joe Reckler

NEW
Grid Iron Sausage
Sausage fans will love tearing into slices of this unique, delicious snack.
Shaped like a football, this 16 oz. seasoned Beef Sausage

A Great Gift For You-Know-Who!
You Know, your friend who loved the "sneaker phone"!!

revues...

#1

julee cruise at SLIM'S NOV. SF

SLIMNO1	GA	GEN ADM	ADULT
\$ 13.00	GEN.	ADH.	13.00

333 11TH STREET - S.F.
SLIM'S
ALL AGES/LIMITED SEATING
JULEE CRUISE
THU NOV 1 1990 9:00PM



Another Self-Portrait

Funny Little Self-Portrait by Susan + Joel Scharzter of Elkhart, Indiana. Except in real life her hair is wilder. Wilder than this? wow!!

A&R watched these two scenes over + over!!

A went to Julee Cruise with A&R's friend Roland (that's Mister Kaneesy to you), + it was really fun! Julee changed outfits once, + the lighting was cinematic + dreamy.
#2 HEARTS OF FIRE (the movie, starring Bob Dylan + Fiona). Rent this now!! You'll see Bob laugh out loud - it's so cute; + also, he kisses a girl + gets in to it!!

Dear A&R,
Please say "hi" to Bingham for me, and to Ross The Boss of S.F. Ross Friedman, ex-Dictator and Man O'war? If so, why doesn't he call me? And please put ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ on your mailing list and bill me for her subscription. And my renewal. What's wrong with me?
Rouilly,
J.R. Brody - he's in the stupeds in San Fran cisco

An Open Letter To Our Readers About the A&R Report Legal Defense Fund

Dear Reader:

Many subscribers have inquired as to what happens to money contributed to the **A&R Report Legal Defense Fund**. The A&RLDF is a nationwide network of attorneys dedicated to protecting and promoting consumer rights. Wherever and whenever abuses occur, the A&RLDF is there. Over the past six years, we've won precedent-setting victories:

Automatic Shut-Off Injunctions: As a result of A&RLDF action, a federal court judge in Boston has halted importation of "any and all battery operated consumer devices which fail to include automatic shutoff," thus halting a collusive conspiracy of chemical companies and manufacturers eager to exploit battery sales.

Anti-Sequelization Legislation: Last February, A&R Report editors testified in Washington in support of legislation limiting the number of movie sequels. Although the statute was defeated, Hollywood studios have voluntarily agreed to cap sequels to five per title.

Mandatory Pop Music Retirement: In an attempt to break open the geriatric popchart-lock, we have supported legislation requiring mandatory popstar retirement. Though strongly opposed by music publishing congloms, the Halford-Slick Act is expected to pass the California legislature this spring.

What's Hot Disclosures: Ever wonder what standards magazines such as *US* and *People* use to pick their "What's Hot? What's Not?" articles? We didn't just wonder, we took the mags to court (joined by counsel for Madonna and Jeanie Kasem). The result: a New York law now requires full disclosure of standards applied in any smash-or-trash stories.

FDA String Swimsuit Study: String swimsuits may appeal to a butt-obsessed male controlled culture, but that doesn't mean women have to subject themselves to unknown hygiene problems. Our stunning study (ish 33, *Bottom's Up! Consumer Sexuality and Low End Resolution*) prompted an FDA inquest into testing methods used for these near-bondage suits. New regulations are expected next summer.

Free Speech Tax: When the A&RLDF first proposed an obscenity tax, civil libertarians were aghast but taxing obscenity is the safest way to regulate and maintain its presence in the channels of commerce. Fixed pay-per-obscenity fines allow the artists to gauge expenses in advance.

Birthday Law: In support of current holiday standards used for Washington's Birthday and celebrations, the A&RLDF has lobbied for new law mandating that all birthdays for all citizens now occur only on Mondays or Fridays so that celebrants can enjoy a three-day weekend.

Give Freely to the A&RLDF!

AND SO THIS IS



CHRISTMAS

(1990)

N

E

W

**HAPPY
NEW
YEAR**

from
A&R

S



A goes On the Road with X-TAL

First of all, it took about 3 hours just to get to Marine World; the whole trip was supposed to take 3 hours. But what could be more fun than being in a Coca-Cola truck for 5 hours with your favorite band?! A said "Look, don't hide any behavior just because I'm here. I want to see the fights, the french kisses, + dirty looks." + Neo said "OK. We'll beat you up, french kiss you, + you can give us dirty looks." A was in the back of the van with Neo + Allison, + then when A moved into the front with Jimmy + Michael, Neo ~~was in the back of the van with Neo + Allison~~ CENSORED! Some funny stuff happened in the van like when Jimmy pulled out this long stick with a fire-cracker on the end of it + tried to light it out the window while he was driving, but it wouldn't light so he threw it over his shoulder into the back seat + everyone jumped! (Right. Isn't this the same guy who cut a cast off his arm, onstage, with a hack-saw? -ed). X-tal has a groovy tape collection + A's favorite was a Stones' Hyde Park bootleg. X-tal all drink out of the same bottle, like bottled water + Coke. A's back started hurting near the Hercules exit. Neo gets nervous in the van + says things like "watch out!" + "whoa!" + "Jimmy don't tailgate!" + Jimmy says "I'm not tailgating!" Michael tried to throw a beer cap out the window but Jimmy wouldn't let him. Michael didn't want any beer evidence in the van. Jimmy said some funny things but the funniest was "Righteous driving conditions for sure." Then X-tal said if Elektra did another Rubiyat, they would like to do "Frozen warnings." Then one of them said "with Elektra we'd have to sign everything they sent us. At least with Alias, all we have to do is re-cycle the paper." Allison said she had a dream that someone at a label was trying to get her to wear a short skirt + some high heels or something, or maybe it was for an album cover, + Allison told the person "this cannot be done. It's against all our principles." Hoo boy. At a gas station everyone bought junk food. Michael had 'Donettes' -- little tiny donuts covered in chocolate, + Jimmy stole a lighter + some 'Kit Kats.' Neo had his eye on some chocolate things with liquor inside but he didn't get them. X-tal told A that on tour a few weeks ago, Jimmy threw up on Allison's + Neo's sweaters + A wanted to know what they did with the sweaters, + they said they put them in a bag "for a while" before washing them. Finally got to the club -- it was nice but the kids were really straight. You know, college kids. The club gave X-tal free Mexican food + a couple pitchers. Jimmy said to A, "That Neo, boy he can really eat." Then X-tal went on + THEY WERE FABULOUS!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Hates Left-to-Right TV

Dear A&R: Have you noticed how everything goes from left to right on TV? If you watch long enough, especially the commercials, you'll see that either the camera or the actors or whatever is moving that way. TV is just a collision of left to right imagery. And it's moving faster. I can't concentrate on the content, I can only watch the movement. What's wrong with me? **Phyl Pomen, MacAttic, Maine.**

Dear Phyl: There's nothing wrong with you. Don't bother with TV content. Only visual imagery is important. If the constant left to right action bothers you, turn your TV upside down for two to four hours a day.

She Dislikes Silverware on Teeth

Dear A&R: I hate the sound of silverware hitting someone's teeth. When somebody is eating near me and I hear this sound, it makes a nerve run up and down my spine. The other day I heard someone click a soup spoon against a rear molar and I almost threw up. What's wrong with me? **Leona Bensonhurst, Queens, New York.**

Dear Leona: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people dislike the sounds associated with silverware - the clang of a fork on china, or the crash of spoons hitting a ceramic sink. Try using hard rubber eating utensils made by the Springware company and paper

plates. Also, try ear plugs when dining out.

She Can't Manage Her Manager

Dear A&R: I bought one of those electronic "managers" and I feel like it is controlling my life. I typed in my friends' names and phone numbers but the manager only remembers the female names, not the male names. It "dumps" any information about men. I tried to tell this to the salesman and he said I was nuts. What's wrong with me? **Kathy Pinko, Havana, Arkansas.**

Dear Kathy: There's nothing wrong with you. Many of the major manufacturers are making gender conscious computer chips and some salespeople are not even aware. Look for a gender switch on the back of the device and flip it according to your purposes.

He Likes His Report

Dear A&R: Receiving your monthly report is more important to me than keeping up with my family and life-long friends. What's wrong with me? **John Spellman III, Summerville, Massachusetts.**

Dear John: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people prefer the cozy chatter of a regular newsletter to family or friends. But remember, one way to stay in touch is with our new interactive A&R 9600 baud bulletin board. Write for BBS information. Best wishes.

THE

A & R REPORT



P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

February, 1991

My Bloody Valentine!

CNN GOES PARTY LINE: THE DISINFOTAINMENT INVERSION

Talk about missing in action! Where is Elsa Klensch? After the first smartbombs hit Baghdad, CNN's top rated fashion reporter disappeared from her Saturday morning slot. Why? Is fashion too trivial to pursue in a time of bloodshed, eco-terror and rising CNN ad rates? Or has Ted Turner discovered an untapped new audience - millions of conned sumers ravenous for Wolf Blitzer and Patriot missiles?



Welcome to War in the Gulf[®] - the first international bloodshed with a logo - the first war to make superstars out of the weapons and the first to feature World Wrestling-style back-to-back video appearances of the conflicting heads of state. Not only that, but it's the first international killing likened to a major sporting event and the first to have its daily cost calculated toteboard style. So if Formula One racing isn't dangerous enough - if cinema verite TV cop shows lack realism, then tune in for the first Pentagon approved WarEvent[™]. And as your host and master of ceremonies, Ted ("World Games") Turner, is pitting two of his biggest clients, George "Burning" Bush and

Saddam "Madman" Hussein in a bloody high-tech low-tech grudge match. Using soundbite mentality and portable satellite communications, CNN has become the authorized worldwide disinformation party line - decimating the rival broadcast networks and precipitating a 570% percent jump in prime time advertising rates. And by serving as the promoter for this cable cabal of political and media conspirators, Turner will reap the spoils -including exclusive secondary rights licensing and endorsement agreements. The same man who defanged American film will now have an opportunity to edit and license the official authorized history of the Iraqi cataclysm - the multi-volume video chronicle - the derivative docudramas - and, after a respectable amount of time, the video game cartridge.

In doing so, CNN has entrenched the darker powers of the cable programming consortium (See ish 33: "Come Back Little Fonda: Turner Lures Jane Down the Yellow Journalism Road.") Ted's pack of secondary broadcast enterprises is collusively detriivializing entertainment and conventional popism and in doing so indulging an over-the-top fascination with flag-draped weaponry and death. As our need for homefront security tightens, the need for two-way cable program viewing will become paramount and with the flip of a switch in Atlanta, we may find ourselves staring down the wrong end a cable TV surveillance network. That's right conned-sumers there's more to this planetary tragedy than death and deterioration - there is the prospect of unleashing the postwar Global Village antichrist. It's no accident that as CNN pumps out images of distant death, Ted's "entertainment" channel, TBS, offers Spencer Tracy and Van Johnson in a colorized version of "*Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo*" - a subtle but grim reminder to those who foolishly dream

letterz... A likes this guy's writing

DEAR A & R

I'm STILL WITH YOU GUYS.

STILL IN PETALUMA WORKING FOR A MAJOR INSURANCE COMPANY THAT JUST GOT BOUGHT BY THE GERMANS. FIREMAN'S BUND THESE BASTARDS CAN'T AFFORD TO GIVE CHRISTMAS BONUSES TO THEIR EMPLOYEES (HARD TIMES FOR THE INDUSTRY: EARTHQUAKES, FLOODS, BULLSHIT-PROOF JURIES, ETC.) BUT STILL MANAGE TO SCRAPE UP AN EXTRA MIL FOR THE OLD CEO WHO WOULD SURELY KICK BACK 10% TO FEED THE HOMELESS EXCEPT THEY DON'T PAY PREMIUMS AND ARE ALWAYS FINDING THESE WAYS INTO CLASS ACTION SUITS & TRYING THE PATIENCE OF AN ALREADY OVER-BURDENED INDUSTRY (EARTHQUAKES, FLOOD, BULLSHIT-PROOF JURIES, ETC.) SO FUCK 'EM, LET 'EM STARVE.

STILL ENJOYING THE A & R REPORT. FIND ENCLOSED AN ENTHUSIASTIC TEN-SPOT. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK. HOPE TO SEE YOU GUYS SOON

LOVE

Michael
Petaluma CALIF.



ad/vice...

shoot smack
not Iraq.

dustry are also winning points. As the leader of an industry "Ban the Box" movement, Robert Simonds, president of Rykodisc record company, recently adopted a smaller, more ecologically acceptable alternative to cardboard-heavy compact disc boxes. The small shrink-wrapped package is being used by artists such as Peter Gabriel.

Support RYKD!! Steal all your CDs until every label improves wasteful packaging!

Still, the nightly air alerts, and now a potential water shortage, have frayed nerves and strained confidence. Most of the city goes to bed longing for a calm night. Prince Abdul Aziz had another wish: "We're hoping that he'll allow us to see the Super Bowl here at least."

HUMAN DOG BED™

reviews...★★★★!

STOP (the magazine)

All black & white, no smelly perfume ads, 150 pages, way low-tech, comes out 4 times a year for \$10. A million typos, "crummy" paper, great fashion advice like WEAR

YOUR WIG INSIDE OUT!
A great valentine/gift!!
It's very beautiful!

→ 223 E. 26th St.
4-C
NY NY 10010

Hey A -
WHAT UP HOME GALS?

WAS Sorry you DIDN'T

GET My CHECK, VID LIST,

CARDS & LETTERS, BUT I HAD

THE WRONG ADDRESS I GUESS.

No TRAVEL, in REPAIRMENTS

A New LIST & At last Here's

Some st.

Paul Sanford nson
NYC

This is a beautiful dude, ya'll.



10 THINGS
George Davis
of Leopold
Indiana wouldn't
want his turkey
stuffed with:

1. Horse biscuits
2. pine cones
3. silted compost
4. Kleenex
5. plaster of paris -
6. Any faux product.
7. Harlequin novels.
8. razor blades
9. silly putty
10. ball bearings

Thanks, 4 writing, George! And everybody! we love getting your letters!



A&R (&P) MARCH FOR PEACE

Saturday Jan, 19th - A+R marched in SF with their friend Phillip Palermo, who said right away, "I should have brought sun-block." Everyone met at Dolores Park + marched through the Castro to Civic Center. R's father was in town + he marched + so did R's sister + her boyfriend + R's niece. there were a lot of people - SF's biggest demonstration since 1971 - but hardly any police, not like in the 60's when they'd be up on the tops of buildings. the cutest boys were the Act-Up ones. A woman made a speech in Spanish + in another part of the park some other people were playing the Bo Diddley beat on big plastic water bottles, which A+R's loveable friend Luice Bootsy called "the people's drum." The Spanish + the drums sounded really good together. Bootsy's got a new tattoo. R wore his new blue suede high-top creepers. with silver buckles. Phillip wore his leather jacket + maybe was too hot. A wore non-Doc Martens, very lightweight + comfortable, not leather tops but sort of mesh - very flattering on the ankle. A+R marched near 4 or 5 people on very high stilts + in costumes with oil wells on their heads + money coming out of the top, + fake blood on their faces, + also near those people who had a lot of drums + percussion instruments. These are some of the signs A+R saw:



The demonstration was the largest in the nation during a day of coast-to-coast protests, which included a march and rally in front of the White House.

Tens of thousands object to gulf war

"It shows there's a lot more opposition to the administration's policies than the administration would like us to believe," said the

Police estimated attendance at 40,000, but organizers and participants said more than 200,000 attended.



Read my lips- your boy is dead
Give Peace Another Chance
War Spelled backwards is raw
Journalists - revolt!
war: it's a dick thing - peace: it's a vagina thing
Confused Jew for peace
Body Bags by Hefty
Draft beer not queers
✂ For haircare not for warfare



And A's favorite sign, painted on plywood with red paint + a wide brush - on one side "Love Good" + on the other side "War Bad." And Carole Alter's sign said "Bring our beautiful boys home." And a girl made her hula hoop into a peace symbol. On Market Street, a guy was playing "Give Peace A Chance" on a trumpet while riding a bicycle. A was sad because A never thought she would have to be in another peace march. Then A+R+P walked to Zuni's for drinks + dropped 50 bucks on lunch. Fuck it.

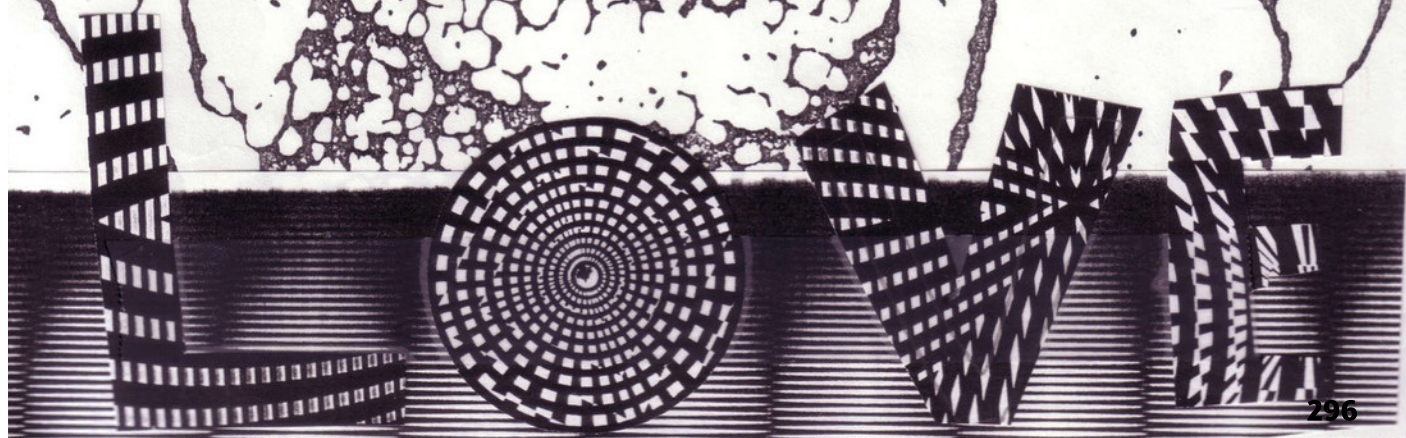


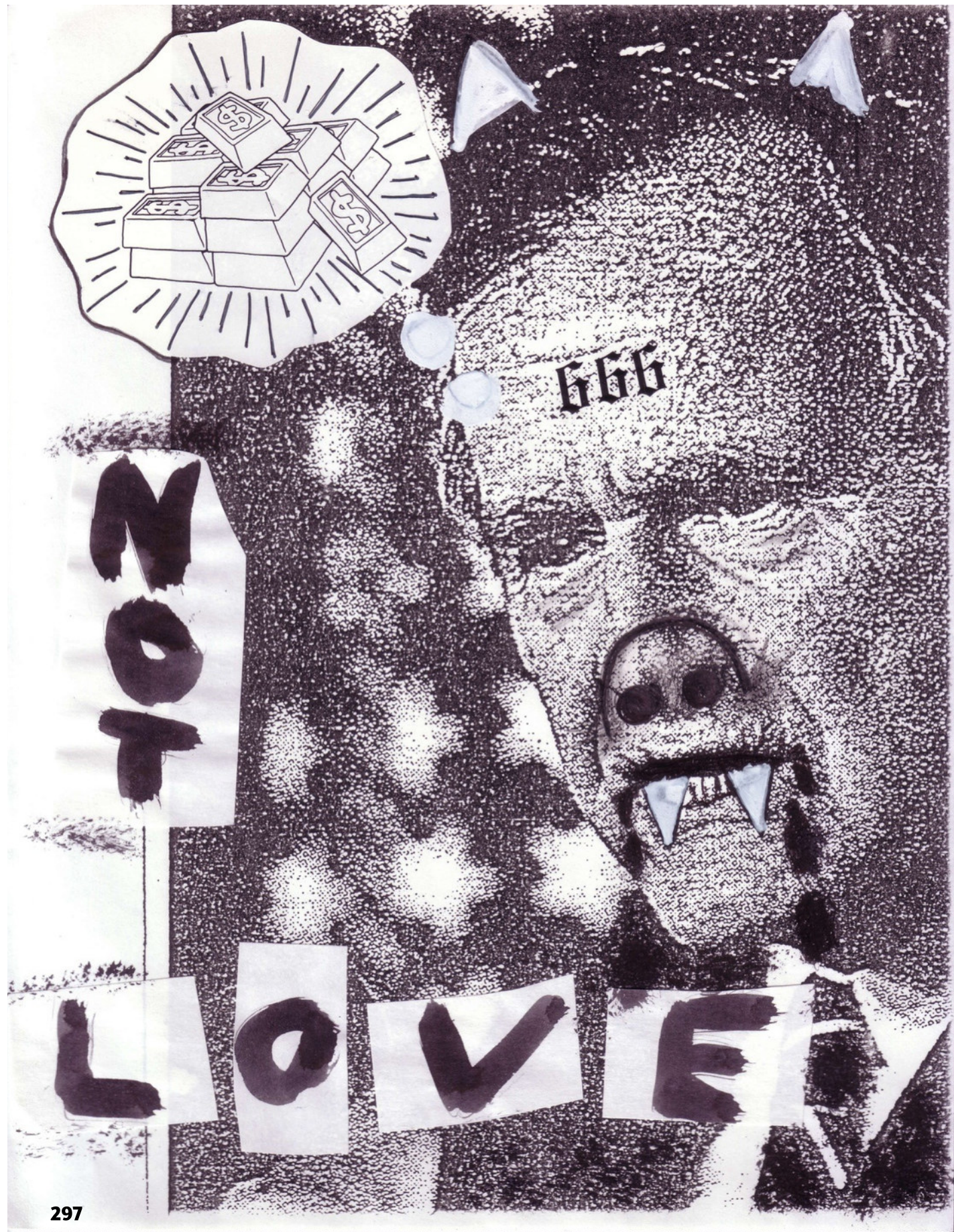
A really loved the kids who used a gas can or oil can for a drum. Brilliant. And during the march the cans got all dented up.

Power 2 the people ritE-on

HAPPY(?) VALENTINE'S DAY

1991
from
A&R







NEO of X-TAL

X-TAL at the Chameleon on THURS FEB 14! With Special guest ANGEL CORPUS CHRISTI.

X-TAL UPDATE

If you have a chance to hear X-tal play before the end of the world comes, do it. Their Jan. 19th show at the I-Beam in SF was inspirational, + professional even! A cried when the band played "Winter in America." Michael plays the drums SO GREAT on this song + Neo's voice singing those words, +, uh oh...A's getting a little choked up writing this...OK... A's got it together now. So Allison has a buzz cut now + Neo cut his long hair off too but not all the way. It doesn't matter because he's beautiful with or without it. (Yeah yeah, let's get on with the review, huh? -ed). And Jimmy's still using his wah on some songs, which sounds totally excellent! R really loves Jimmy's guitar playing!! (Hi Jimmy!) "Die Monster Die", the new X-tal CD/tape, on Alias Records, is in the stores now! Don't just buy one for yourself but get one for your sweet heart too. And don't buy the CD + make a tape copy for the car!! Buy the CD AND the tape, Kapeesh? Brothers + sisters, if you are looking for a band to love, this band is surely the one. X-tal!! Catch 'em now before they start playing arenas + coliseums!

ANGEL CORPUS CHRISTI



SHARKEY'S CORNER

He's BACK!



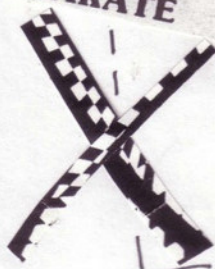
PUNCHLINES

"...+ so he threw his bowling ball into the toilet."



Remember readers, the A+R REPORT pays \$1 for each Ray Sharkey clip!!

THE YOUNG ISRAEL OF NORTH WOODMERE is pleased to sponsor KOSHER KARATE



SCREEN SCENE

Sharkey To Reprise Idol-Making Role

Ray Sharkey will once again portray hyperkinetic pop manager Vinnie Vaccari in the forthcoming sequel to 1980's "The Idolmaker" - a fictionalized biofilm of real-life manager Bob Marcucci (who guided Fabian and Frankie Avalon to stardom in the late '50s).

A frustrated performer, Vaccari gets his own shot at stardom in the as-yet-untitled sequel, which reportedly chronicles three decades (1960-90) of music industry upheavals. "I'm taking singing, dancing, [and] ballet lessons," Sharkey recently told the *Los Angeles Times*. "We really plan to let Vinnie cut loose in this one."



Ray Sharkey - no idle worship.

but who'll play Brenda? it's gotta be Tovah!!

Sonny Steelgrave R.I.P.

Manx to very special reader Howard Thompson for sending this clip!!



ooo what the hell am I doing here? I feel totally out of context...



A&R Report Reader
Matt Polazzo

(Brooklyn, NY) recently appeared on the syndicated TV game show *The Quiz Kids Challenge*



Last August, Matt was handpicked, along with other cerebral teens to compete against adults in a generation gap TV battle of the brains. Matt and his teammates, Paul and Meranee, relying on mega-memory capacity and videogame sharpened reflexes, easily outfoxed, outgunned and outwitted four teams of grown-ups. [P.S. to host Jonathon ("Throb") Prince - Matt *does not* collect bumper stickers.]

Best of all - while the winning adult teams got toaster ovens and ski bags, the kids got cash. So Matt could finally buy that VGA computer board and monitor and play *Chamber of the Cymutant Priestesses* in full color resolution. Congrats to Matt P. and his Quiz Kid buddies!



QUIZ KIDS CHALLENGE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

She's Nicer at Work

Dear A&R: My husband told me that I was nicer to people at work than I am at home. I think he's right. I'm very friendly at work. But when I'm at home I yell at my husband or the kids. I look better and dress better at work than at home. And I feel better. I'm never depressed at work and I never really worry. I just work. Lately, I've been getting even more depressed at home. What's wrong with me?
Scotti Magellan, Roll, DA.

Dear Scotti: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people are friendlier, more jovial, and generally more enjoyable to be around when they're in the office. To balance your situation you may wish to turn your home into a business or perhaps hire your family as independent contractors. By viewing your family in an employment or business environment, you'll be able to share your upbeat attitude round the clock.

He Feels Strange Touch

Dear A&R: Whenever I bump into a stranger, I feel their touch a long time. I just brush against someone on the bus but I feel it for so long afterwards. I went to a doctor but she said I needed to have counseling. I don't think I need counseling. What's wrong with me?
Farrell Salinger, Boomer, NC.

Dear Farrell: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people can feel a strange person's touch for a long time. Why do you think they're called *strangers*? Because their touch is *strange*. If it should begin to bother you or otherwise handicap your day-to-day existence, just pretend that strangers are really your friends. If the situation becomes chronic, consider wearing football padding or kevlar underwear. Good luck.

He Thinks About Cats

Dear A&R: I wonder about black cats crossing my path. If I make it past a black cat and then it crosses my path behind me does that count as bad luck? If I can't see ahead of me and a cat crosses my path but I don't see it do the crossing, does that count as bad luck? How soon does it have to cross my path? Sometimes I think the whole world is just a web of paths across which black cats have crossed. If I did something bad to a black cat to stop it from crossing my path, would that be bad luck, too? What's wrong with me?
George Labella, Pincus GA.

Dear George: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people are obsessed with the intricacies of superstitions. Remember, it's better to be prudent now than to be pruned later. Keep up the power and watch where you step.

She's Inspired By Tragedy

Dear A&R: I am an artist and I feel terrible because I'm inspired the most by disasters. Whenever I learn of a large tragedy or a war somewhere, I get very inspired. I painted thirty canvases in the first six days of the Iraqi War. What's wrong with me?
Carol Kensington, Jefferson, NH.

Dear Carol: There's nothing wrong with you. Many great writers and musicians would be barren if it weren't for the tragic events of the world. Misery is an inspirational force far superior to traditional muses. Great works like Picasso's *Guernica*, CSN&Y's *Ohio*, and Hogan's *Heroes* were inspired by true tragedramas of the twentieth century. Don't be ashamed by your need to feed on these misfortunes. Channel your feelings into licensable merchandise and art. Best wishes.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

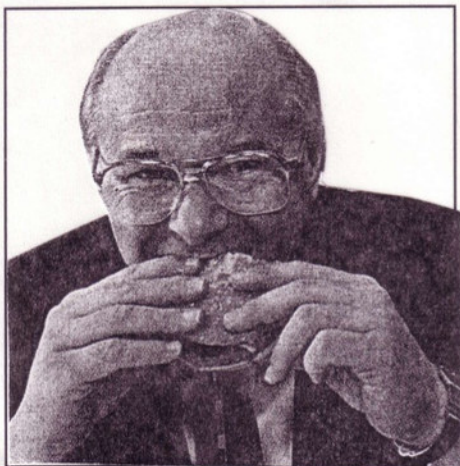
"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

April 1991

Easter Fools Ish

The McLeaning of America: It Ain't the Meat - It's the Motion



Ready for the latest in patented gastronomic R&D? Then take it under the Golden Arches™ for a big watery bite out of McDonald's® McLean Deluxe - part cow, part H₂O, and part marine algae. Hey, do fries come with that seaweed? Don't look now but the devious fast food franchises have conspired to jam a new spectrum of synth-foods down our collective throats. And the best part - this isn't just a burger we can eat, it's a burger we can protect! That's right, we can patent the carrageenin based water retention process and keep the ester-based beef odor under lock and key.

So get ready to redefine the universe of edible sustenance as we Whopperize ourselves into the fleshless kingdom of post-80's dining.

And if you don't believe me, check out the new logo at your local Colonel Sanders - cause it's now "KFC™" not Kentucky Fried Chicken. Our biscuit-loving buddies have phased out the "fried" (not appealing to today's conned-sumers), and soon they'll kiss off the chicken, too. KFC debuted its first skinless bird meat last month. By the end of the century, aquafarms will transform whitefish into chicken breasts - and without all that noisy squawking, feathers and blood.

That's right - the fast food party line has become an edible dialectic - a thesis antithesis in which fish is fowl, hotdogs are turkey and plankton may turn up on your pizza. It doesn't matter how it smells, looks or tastes - all that matters is what it's called! And all of this is just a prelude to the greatest additive of all - laboratory grown (and bacteria resistant) human tissue. Not coincidentally, California's high court recently ruled that bio-medical researchers - not the human donors - could claim ownership over patented organ research resulting from biopsied homo sapiens.

If this tastes a little like Soyent Green, then pass the pepperoni - because it's only the beginning! Fast food devolution is one part of a tri-pronged ablutionary catharsis in which flesh and blood is being unilaterally extracted from our cultural imagery. This is heralded not only by the McLean burger, but by the release of re-programmed Stepford James Brown (see ish 35 "Good God! Audio Animatronics, Pop Star Perpetuity and the Truth Behind the James Brown Frame-Up") and Sony's signing of perpetual Michael Jackson. We prostelytize this embalmic bloodless revelation under the Arches and in the Pizza Huts of our Global Village. The McMeat is the McMessage - You're not just biting into a burger, you're biting into a brave new McWorld.™

© 1991 A&R

letterz...

BE on the alert against drivers trying to change pantyhose while behind the wheel. They're endanger-

packages, or longboxes, added around 18 million pounds of waste to the environment last year.

BUSH
HI, THE CENTER FOLD

IN THE LAST A&R WAS BEAUTIFUL.

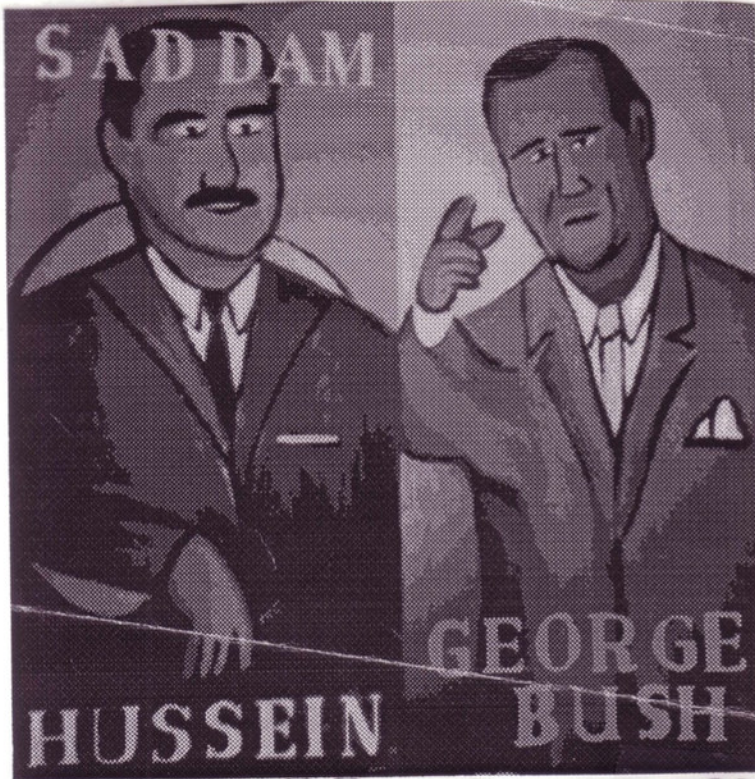
TOO BAD MORE PEOPLES DON'T

SHARE YOUR SENTIMENT. WE'RE SURROUNDED

BY FLAGS. Paul + Peggi Dodd, Rochester NY

ad/vice...

Today a peacock,
Tomorrow a
feather-duster.



art by Paul Dodd

MX-80

MX-80
at
CW Saloon
5th & Folsom
SUNDAY
APRIL
7

MX-80

is Charlie out of the Stones? what's happening?!



© Bob Basile 1991



Aluminum can clutter?

Our steel can crusher quickly turns aluminum cans into compact disks for

attention record execs!

Hey bro! I'm a real true fool — how come ya didn't make me the holiday centerfold? Huh boy?

Dat's right! Oh Mr. Antonovich! Oh, what happened? Your male models & lost their Gucci bags? Oh.



Feeling romantic, "L.A. Law" star Michael Tucker slipped into wife Jill Eiken-

a&r's

PUNCHLINES
"Cellos burn longer."

A axed her fren HT if he had ever been a vegetarian, + HT said "not for more than one meal."

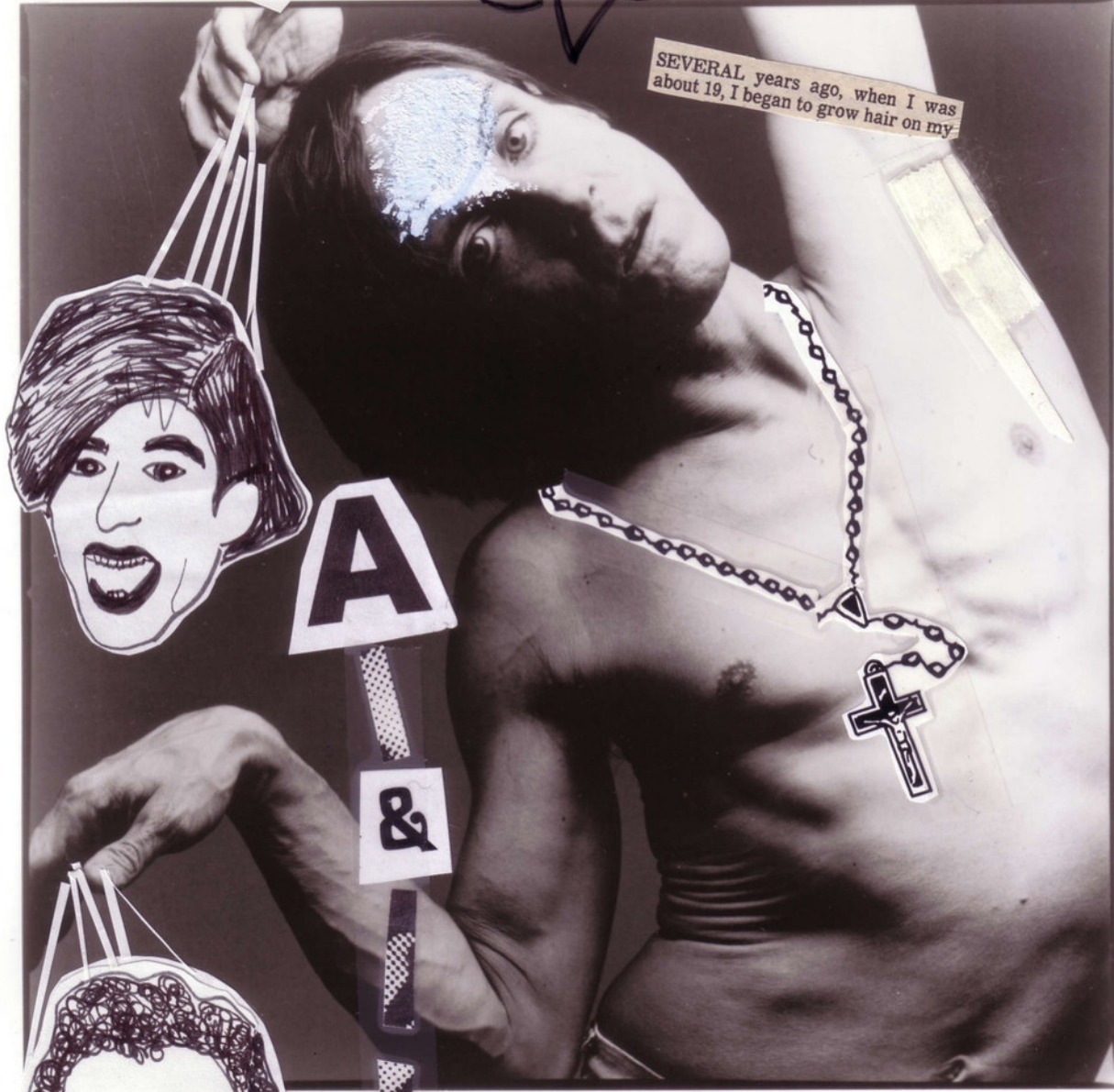
HAPPY EASTER FOOL 'Z ! 1991

from



...wanna find my eggs?

SEVERAL years ago, when I was about 19, I began to grow hair on my



A

&

R!



Photo Credit: Michael Lavigne

SPECIAL REPORT

To those A+R Report readers who LOVE Angel Corpus Christi, + who doesn't?!, we r happy 2 report that Angel joined Elektra recording artist Sara Hickman, onstage at the Great American Music Hall (no not the amusement park, dummy!) on March 8. At Sara's request, Angel played accordion on 'Claim On My Heart' + the two babes cranked out a touching version of this GREAT song. After the show, some fans said "wow! that gave us chills!" The staff at Great American are the BEST! Very professional, which is what gave Angel so much confidence, because at soundcheck, well, first of all, there was a soundcheck, care was taken to make sure Angel's accordion sounded beautiful. And the dressing rooms! Full length mirrors, table + chairs, a sofa, + a closet! And upstairs, it smelled like bacon incense! mmm delicious! Angel's hair was by SCHIAVO, of course, + Sara liked Angel's hair so much she made an appointment at SCHIAVO the next day (275 Post St./433-3485) And, of course, Angel was wearing GIBSON PALERMO. (Angel couldn't get on stage now without her



Sara & Angel

GIBSON PALERMO!) Angel's friend Jehr said "Angel, you look like your logo."

So, that's it! -- + don't forget, Angel plays accordion on 'Shortstop', Sara's recently released CD on Elektra. And watch for Sara back in the Bay Area soon. Good luck on tour, Sara !!



10
pm

Angel at **Brainwash**
THUR S APRIL 4

folsoM
8th & 9th btw
304



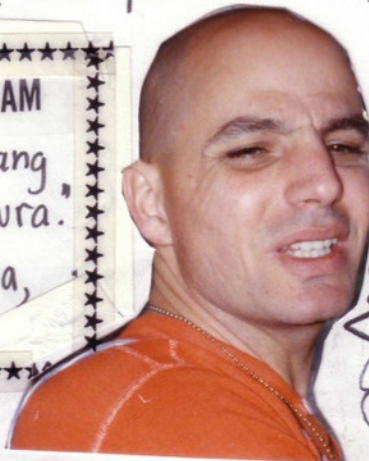
DAVID GEFFEN

← Dave Geffen was insane crazy in love with A, (Oh no — here we go again. -ed). + David + A were in a really fab suite together. A was wearing a Gibson Palermo pale pink taffeta floor length gown + A told David "I have 5 Gibson Palermos now." Dave was kissing A, but A's head just wasn't swirling like when it's a Lou Reed dream. There was an old + beautiful black + white movie on TV + in one scene two people in evening clothes were dancing + David said to A, "Look at the screen. That should be us." And A said "what are you talking about?" + Dave said "I want you to marry me." Then, in the dream, A told her friend Andy that Dave Geffen was in love + wanted to get married to A, + Andy said, "wow, A! Really, A?!" Andy was impressed. Then Andy asked A "what are you going to do?" + A said "well, R kisses way better than Dave Geffen." Then A woke up.

P.S. to all A+R Report readers: None of A+R's Rock Dreams are made up. All dreams reported are real dreams, dreamed by either A or R. (And you thought you had problems. -ed.)

LITTLE MINI LOU REED DREAM

Lou had a new song + he sang it for A. It was called "Laura." Then A woke up. (uh oh Sylvia, uh oh. -ed)



Ya know A, I'm personally gettin' a little tired of the Lou Reed shit, know what I'm sayin'? Why can't you start dreamin' about some one new like the Happy Monday boys or somethin'? Ya know what I'm sayin'?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Gets Sick Over Bulletin Boards

Dear A&R: Whenever I'm near a bulletin board I get a dizzy spinning feeling as if I was going to faint. This is a big problem for me at college because bulletin boards are all over campus. What's wrong with me? **Judd Hopkins, Harkins, Ky.**

Dear Judd: There's nothing wrong with you. Bulletin boards stir many emotions. For some people, these boards signify compulsive bureaucratic behavior and anal-compulsive organizational obsessions. For others, they trigger thoughts of chaos because of the casual, arbitrary and often indiscriminate placement of items. Psychologists recommend fixating on a particular item of the board and viewing the chaos from the perspective of this singular item. If the problem continues, you may want to try electronic bulletin boards which are available on computer telecommunications networks.

She Falls In Her Sleep

Dear A&R: I have a lot of dreams where I feel like I'm falling. Sometimes, I have this feeling just after I lay down on the bed but before I'm asleep. It's not really a dream. It's like a thumbnail sketch kind of a dream in which I'm tripping or falling. I can feel myself jump. My boyfriend says that it scares him. It's happening almost every night. What's wrong with me? **Kimberly Chase, Shuttlesberg, Va.**

Dear Kimberly: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people dream of falling. Scientists have determined that it is a reflexive mechanism which prepares the dreamer for potential slip and fall situations in real life. Several insurance companies are presently using such dream studies to determine a sleep instruction program for lowering personal injury liability. If necessary, wear padded pajamas and avoid sleeping near the edge of the bed.

She Wonders About Water and Celebrities

Dear A&R: I live in a town where there are many celebrities including *Mr. X* [for legal reasons we are unable to print the name of this well known pop singer. - *ed.*]. All of the town's water comes from a reservoir in the mountains. Sometimes when I am taking a shower, I wonder about the water and I wonder about Mr. X. If he was taking a shower in his house at the same time I was taking a shower at my house and I turned off my water - would he get the water that was intended for me? And vice versa. I think about it a lot. What's wrong with me? **Erica Adams, Park West, Illinois.**

Dear Erica: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people wonder about the circulation of community water supplies. However, for social and personal reasons you should avoid fantasizing about celebrities and their water usage. If your fantasy persists - try showering out of town for extended weekends.

He Worries in Elevators

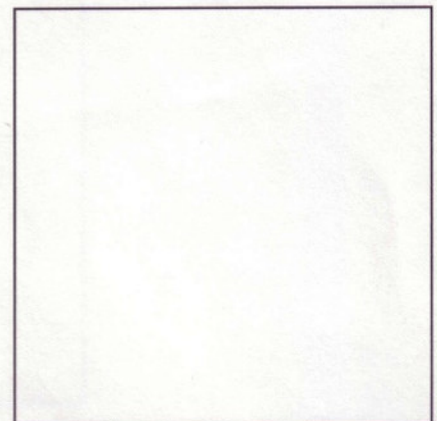
Dear A&R: Whenever I am on an elevator I look around at the people and think that if there was a disaster - we would all share our final moments on earth together. All because we happened to go to lunch at the same time or some other random situation. I'm more frightened of being in an elevator accident when other people are around then when I am alone on the elevator. I work on the 25th floor so I can't walk up the stairs. What's wrong with me? **Sterling Benson, Fidelus, CA**

Dear Sterling: There's nothing wrong with you. Remember, however, that just as you resent these intruders on the elevator, they would probably resent your presence in a time of catastrophe, too. So you really do have something in common with them - mutual resentment. If this fear continues, seek employment on a lower floor, or wear a blindfold when on the elevator. Good luck.



Name _____

1. If somebody spied on me around the clock, they'd be surprised _____
_____.
2. The reason I'm in a _____ mood so much of the time is because _____
_____.
3. The older I get, the bigger my _____.
4. Don't ever spit on my _____.
5. There's so little time and there's so much _____.
6. My favorite piece of exercise equipment is _____.
7. We could have world peace if only _____.
8. One hobby I've recently discovered is _____.
9. I will not talk to people who wear _____.
10. Personal hygiene was never an issue with me until _____.
11. Don't ask me to sign _____.
12. I've been wrong before, but I really believe
_____.
13. I used to think _____ was stupid, but
now I understand.
14. Nothing goes faster at the dinner table than
_____.
15. Please draw a self-portrait of yourself in the box.



Reader Self-Portrait

By _____
Limited License Granted to Reproduce
For Purposes of Public Humiliation

Remember: This survey folds into handy mailer!!
See reverse side for details.

THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

May, 1991

Happy Mothra's Day

THERE'S NO TALENT LIKE NO TALENT

PAULA ABDUL, JFK AND THE NEW CELEBRITY WITCH HUNT

ABSOLUTLEY NO TALENT



Defenders of celebrity rights were shocked last week when *Rolling Stone* and the *New York Times* printed the name of a background singer who claimed to have sung lead vocals on a platinum plus LP. The manipulative forces behind the infotainment conspiracy have conquered the last bastion of media ethics using the latest technique in public humiliation - talent outings - degrading a superstar because of their lack of creative ability. Forget those Richard Gere gerbil rumors and Merv Griffin foursomes. There's a crueller way of exposing a pop personality - and if you don't believe us, just ask Paula Abdul, Eddie Murphy, Bret Easton Ellis, and Vanilla Ice - all skewered and slammed simply because of limitations on their artistic skills.

Unfortunately, this despicable trend is only the first barrage in a celebrity massacre. Under the guise of a more sober 90's, the entertainment industry is purging itself with a talent witch hunt. And defenseless stars without any particular proficiency will soon find themselves barred even from the pop obscurity of *Hollywood Squares*. This celebrity pogrom is one more round in the endless bloodsport of superstar bashing. We love to build em up! We love to tear 'em down. And as conned-sumers become de-sensitized to other forms of public infamy - sexual preference, politics, mental condition - we're left to slagging off that most secret of secrets among our pop idols - lack of talent. Was that really Elvis singing on "Don't Be Cruel?" Did John Kennedy really write *Profiles in Courage*? Was Whitney Houston singing or *synching* the national anthem? And if you're wondering why the media is so willing to serve as hitman for the multinational entertainment octopus, it's simple! The ad-hungry conglomerate-owned fourth estate has been reduced to a ventriloquist dummy spouting the sugar-coated pop advertorial controversies that shame famous non-talents. As a hired gun for the licensing cartels the press is quick to trash and bash gifted pop syncsters (see ish 47, "Loose Lips Sync Ships: Milli Vanelli Takes the Big Fall") but can't seem to get it up to tell the real story on Nintendo's recent anti-monopoly scam (see ish 51 "We've Come For Your Children: Nintendo, Wave Amplitudes and the Five Dollar Coupon"). As a tribe of mercenary merchandisers systematically destroys entertainer drones, the media heralds the new thinking in publicity manipulation - modesty, public awareness and an apple-pie party-line. Say goodbye to the superficially talented and say hello to the dark ages of cultural constructionism in which pop insubstantiality shall be forever exiled.

letterz...

Dear A & R

The first time I heard "Sister Roy" I thought "Now, by God this guy is founding Father's material!"

PEACE,

MICHAEL
Petaluma CA.

The Black Swans

Live at Caffe Soma, March 22nd

At last! The Black Swans played in public! This 3-piece group not only has a great look (The Eastern European Young Junkie Rabbi look) but a beautiful sound too!... minimal drum set-up, clarinet/bass, + a hand-made 1920's German acoustic guitar, played by A+R's friend Roland Kneise. (That's Mister Kaneesy to you!) Roland also handles the vocals, + he turned in some rather groovy singing, kind of like a Euro-trash Slim Whitman kind-of-a-thing-really cool falsetto, AND in French! The sound is sort of like what a really hip snake could be coaxed out of his straw basket with. And the Soma was sold out!! Standing room only! The Black Swans fans were very attentive, + one of the fans, Theresa M., never looked lovelier. (is that a real word? -ed.) Hats off 2 u, boys!!

a&r's

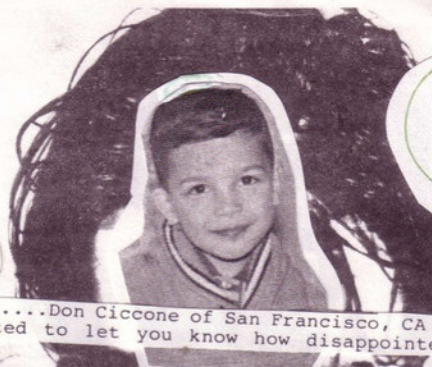


PUNCHLINES

"Flip her over. I'd rather have a puppy."

ad/vice...

Lick a healin' hand.



.....Don Ciccone of San Francisco, CA writes, "I wanted to let you know how disappointed I am

though. I left this business three years ago and went out on the road as a professional jousting on horseback. I performed at the Renaissance Fair circuit and really loved it. I happened

"Your reader has a legitimate complaint about four of the tracks," responded one Elektra VP who requested anonymity. "Some tracks are fine--and

For Michael, it was wildly kinky just exposing himself shyly to Madonna from across the room - and she was aroused by simply taking off her dress and asking Michael to inspect her

Jeez, A, no X-tal mention in this issue? What's a matter, our boots aren't pointed enough or something? We thought you said you were gonna print our itinerary, + instead, it's 4 pages on the Sisters of Mercy. Thanks a lot!!



Michael Freeman (top) + Neo, of X-tal.

C'mon dudes, settle down! Regular X-tal coverage to resume next issue. HONEST!! Love, A.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

She Hates Call Waiting

Dear A&R: I hate call waiting. I hate being put on hold because a person gets another call. It seems so unfair. After all, I called first. Shouldn't they finish with me first and then talk to the next person? Sometimes when I call people, I think they're pretending that I'm the second caller and just because they don't want to talk to me, they'll say, "Oh, I'm on the other line" and they hang up. Other times, I think people just click their phone so that they can pretend they have a call waiting. Then they have another excuse to hang up on me. It really bugs me. What's wrong with me?
Sophie Bremer, Beerstadt, New York.

Dear Sophie: There's nothing wrong with you. Call waiting is just another in a series of interactive devices designed to help us avoid our social obligations. One solution to deal with call waiting is to get two outgoing phone lines. Then, call a friend who has call waiting. While you are speaking, dial your friend on your second line. When they get on the second line, pretend it's still you from the first line. Eventually, they will give up and talk to you. This method also effectively blocks any other calls from coming through. Good luck.

She Suspects Mailman

Dear A&R: I think my mailman is reading my magazines. The weird thing is that he's only reading the magazines like Vogue, Cosmopolitan and Mirabella. Some of them even have portions highlighted with yellow markers. The other day, a coupon to enter a sweepstakes had been ripped out. I don't know why I am so uptight about it. What's wrong with me?
Taylor Turner, Woodbridge, NX

Dear Taylor: There's nothing wrong with you. What could be more depressing than paying fifteen dollars for a subscription and getting a dog-eared ABR (Already Been Read) magazine? As for your

mailperson, he seems to be suffering from *transsexual perusal* - a psychological quirk which motivates people to read magazines aimed at the opposite sex. Mandatory magazine shrinkwrapping will soon make your problem moot. Until then, have your magazines re-routed to your office. Good luck.

He Does Windows

Dear A&R: Three weeks ago I cleaned the front windows in my house. Ever since then I can't stop cleaning windows. I believe that there is something spiritual about cleaning glass. But I can't seem to put it in words. It's an overwhelming feeling and I've given into it. I carry paper towels, Windex and a squeegee wherever I go. What's wrong with me?
Desi Perry, Spilling, Wyoming.

Dear Perry: There's nothing wrong with you. The cleansing clarity and sparkling brilliance of an immaculate window has inspired many figures in history including Gandhi, Lincoln and Larry (Dallas) Hagman. Many window washers, particularly those working on tall buildings, report seeing visions and hallucinatory self-revelations in their work. Good luck on your purifying mission.

He Fears Falling Asleep

Dear A&R: I have a big fear of falling asleep in front of other people. When I'm on a long bus ride or plane ride, I carry a needle and poke myself with it so I don't doze off in front of others. I wish I could relax. What's wrong with me?
Daniel D.W. Walford, Simpleton, Va.

Dear Daniel: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people fear napping in public. However, rather than endanger your health with skin puncture may we suggest simply taping up your eyelids with skin colored first aid tape or using *Eye-Openers*, the wire shaped fixtures that fit naturally around your eye socket to keep your eyes open all day long. Good luck.

Mercy !!!



Special Four Page Report

THE SISTERS OF MERCY

SAN FRANCISCO 4-16 & 17



PHOENIX 4-19



That's right, Kids! A saw 3 Sisters of Mercy shows in one week!! Tuesday + Wednesday in SF, + Friday in Phoenix!! And A still needs more!! A will try to keep this report in at least chronological order, but A is extremely excited so SUE ME if things aren't exactly sorted!! BT the show on Tuesday nite, Jehr Schiavo had a 'haircuts + cocktails' party at his salon on Union Square. (He says "how do u like my leather pants, + by the way, who does your hair?") A's funny funny friend John Gibson was there, + Cynthia, + R, + Brian Landau + Howard Thompson + Earl, + 3 beautiful boys + Greg + other various sexual deviants + ne'er do wells. BT the party, HT told Jehr "make sure you have vodka + cranberry juice. That's Andrew's tippie." And on the phone earlier in the day Andrew told HT+A "I'm just going through the motions to nite... I can't get it up for anything less than 6,000 people now." !!! Ha ha Andrew! Get THIS up!! So everyone left Schiavo + headed for the warfield, where thanks to Brian + Elektra, there were not only reserved tables, but BACKSTAGE PASSES!! + John Gibson said "I haven't had a backstage pass since Alice Cooper." And the Sisters merchandise was sooo groovy! Really cool T-shirts + a beautiful black hat which looked so cute on A+R's friend Mary! (More on Mary later!) Showtime now: The sisters have less fog now... you can actually see the band! The sound Tues. night was dark + sort of round + muddy + of course, BEAUTIFUL. All of A+R's friends were slammin' but A couldn't slam + jam because A was having a religious experience with the sound that is the Sisters of Mercy. A had to sit down with eyes closed + listen very carefully to every single note + beat + not miss any audio thing. A was totally in love + totally overwhelmed. The last time A had such a cosmic experience was about 8 years ago when Suicide played the Irving Plaza in NY + Marty Rev's playing made A cry. And on Tuesday night when the waitress came over, HT ordered a margarita + the waitress said "OK, but we don't have salt." + HT said "no salt?! well could you spritz innit?" And the show was over so quickly A was immediately depressed because A could have gone on for HOURS. Backstage when HT asked Andrew if the set was short, Andrew said "very short." well. And A told Andrew, um, well, A said sum things to Andrew + Andrew grabbed A + kissed A's neck. (Gimme a break. -ed.) So wed. nite, A went back to the warfield with Brian + Mary + it was INTENSE!! The sound was quite different, especially the Doktor, who was laying down some very heavy sex grooves + A + Brian + Mary danced + danced + danced!! Wow it was FUN!! The band just totally shredded + there was a more separated sound with more space around each instrument. The Doktor had an ENORMOUSLY HUGE hard-on + he just wanted to be released but he was stopped just short + kept there! Andrew, what a task-master u R!! Mary + A wore the same outfit all three nights: Mary in a black rubber dress, which needless to say was a big hit, + A in a ^{black} mesh c-thru T-shirt kind of dress with black strings hanging all over it. (Thanx Luther.) Kind of like a Vivienne Westwood kind of thing. Oh yeah, + Andrew

had a sore hand from punching out a British journalist the day B4. In effect, BOO-EEE!!
 + Mary told A, "I wore my rubber dress as a late birthday gift to you, A." Thanx Mary Girl!!
 + Wed. nite Brian took Mary + A out 2 dinner B4 the show, + at the show FREE drinx +
 T-shirts + hats + backstage passes, and, and.... AND THANK BRIAN!! + backstage, a punk
 fan was rapping to Andrew saying, "man, who do u like, man? R u hip 2 any Alternative
 Tentacles stuff?" + Andrew said "Fuck that shit. I'm into Foreigner." + A saw
 the fan's face collapse in little pieces. Andrew had a big bodyguard ("minder" if
 you're an Englisher) who went with Andrew everywhere, including Schiavo after the
~~Wed.~~ ^{Tues.} nite show. A saw Andrew in a sleeveless T-shirt + his arms are about this
 big. SO CUTE!! ↓ (You need help. -ed) + backstage ~~Wed.~~ ^{Tues.} nite, Brian asked Andrew to
 sign a black leather jacket with the Sisters logo on the back +
 Andrew sez, "Howcome I never get any of this stuff.?"



Ha ha! Brian didn't know how funny this was... a few
 years ago when Andrew saw R in a long black work shirt
 with the Sisters logo on the pocket, Andrew said "howcome
I never get any of this stuff?"; + a few years B4 that
 when Andrew found out that A had the boxed set of
 Sisters 12" singles, Andrew said "Yeah, I wondered where
 all of these went. There is no reason for you to have
 this." HT says only 75 boxed sets were made. Ha ha
 Andrew, nah nah nah nah nah!! Andrew has a new short
 haircut which he calls his 'Mormon' cut because he got
 it in Utah, + it looks GREAT! like when a young child
 gets his first haircut + people say "he's a little man
 now." (awwwww. -ed.) HE'S BEAUTIFUL!! (Poor A. -ed.)
 So by the time A + Brian + Mary got to Phoenix...

they were totally psyched!! There was a limo waiting at the airport in Phoenix +
 Mary + A changed clothes in the limo while Brian, uh... while Brian made drinks!!

PAR-TAY!! The show was outdoors in front of 12,000 people!! Never
 did A ever think that the Sisters would be so accepted, not in the U.S. anyway, so
 it was a real kick to see all these sort of straight college kids with their fists in the
 air singing along + going generally ape-shit!! Earlier, Andrew had told HT "I'm
 shagged out from having too much sex." SHAG-THIS Andy!!! OK?!! So A
 + Brian + Mary + HT + Chrissie (Hi Chrissie!!!) stood under the stars + watched the
 band + it was kind of unbelievable + amazing. A sensed that it was a rather difficult
 show for the band but they were professional + got thru it. At the beginning, there was
 a crowd control problem down in front of the stage + the band walked off +

Andrew announced from off-stage that everyone had to move back + make more room for the people in front or the show would stop. Then when the band came back out, Andrew said "there's nothing here worth dieing for." (Right. And he's looking for the can in the candy store, right? -ed) And fans started showing + getting unruly + A + HT started chanting "Altamont! Altamont!" HT + A are rock + roll idiots !!! (Hi H!! xoxo!) So it was hard for them (ooh.-ed) + Andrew says "we're not well." Andrew darling, we knew that!! So after the show, Brian + Mary + A + HT + Chrissie saw Andrew standing alone in the dark wearing a big white robe + he looked like this completely beautiful, pale, smudged thing + A's heart shattered. A helped Andrew bundle up in his robe - no shirt underneath - + A told Andrew "I know it was very hard for you," + Andrew leaned into A + said "it was. Every fucking second." + Andrew was wilted + looked every bit as lovely as Dirk Bogarde, especially in 'Death in Venice' + HT came over with his 3-D camera to take a picture of A + Andrew having a private moment + Andrew whispered - but HT didn't hear - "Howard, please don't" so A shielded Andrew from the flash + **HOWARD I WANT A COPY OF THAT! NOW!!** then Andrew's manager walked Andrew to the bus + A looked in the window + saw Andrew, so small in the big robe in the big bus, and... and... well, hardly anyone can see why A could think Andrew is so overwhelmingly beautiful, especially Mary + Chrissie were really questioning A's taste. Well check it out... A says this: Andrew Eldritch is, without any doubt, the most BEAUTIFUL man on stage in the world today. Since Stivvie died, that is. Well, once for about an hour, A thought Zodiac Mindwarp was pretty cool, but, ugh... so beefy + chunky. Ick. But Andrew is perfect physically, as far as A is concerned. (And we are concerned. -ed) but there is one thing A doesn't understand: Andrew's taste in women!! In SF + Phoenix, he was with a girl with a big fat ass + legs like Christina Onassis + a perm for God's sake!! Well, when the Sisters come back, in July, if, until then, if A really eats + works out really hard, maybe A's butt can be that big, + maybe A can find a wig in the trash on Market street, + put that on, Then maybe Mr. Eldritch will sit up + take notice!

THE boy who would be Eldritch was born on the Isle of Ely, near Cambridge



MERCY CONTINUED...

And oh yeah, after the show, some fans followed A's limo all the way back to the hotel + then they were SO disappointed because there were no Sisters in the limo. A felt bad 4 them...but not for long. And the hotel was so beautiful with marble floors in the elevators. And in HT's room he told a story about Andrew stealing Mark Manning's wife (Zodiac Mindwap to you.) Hey Andrew! Did u give her a 'backseat education'?!?! Or were there any lipstick smears on your lightening rod'?!?! Just checking!! Just checking!! And the next afternoon at poolside... well, the look on the employees' faces was like "God. We hope THEY don't stay long." A went in the pool with only her Sisters of Mercy T-shirt on. Uh oh! And Mary dove in the pool + her red bikini underwear came down! Uh oh! Not appropriate behavior! And Chrissie loaned A a discman + A was listening to 'This Corrosion' on headphones really loud + it was so very fun!! And a certain someone's certain body alteration looked so fabulous under the big blue sky. And when A got home, R was waiting with... **FRESH FLOWERS + CARROT JUICE!!** Goodbye everybody!! Love, A.



I feel an animal... deep inside



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CELEBRITIES AT THE HEALTH CLUB

R was on line at the Court Cafe in the San Francisco Bay Club. R ordered a bagel with butter and jam and a Red One (a smoothie with strawberries, bananas, papaya juice, protein powder and ice.) On line, next to R, was a woman in bike shorts and tank top who looked a lot like supermodel Cindy Crawford. (Later, R learned that it was Cindy - she was in town for a month for MTV.) Cindy asked for two bottles of Evian® (warm was okay.) R turned his back to buckle his blue suede creepers and heard a glass-breaking crash behind the counter. Red liquid poured out on the floor. The guy behind the counter apologized because, while reaching for the Evian®, he broke a large bottle of cranberry juice. R took his bagel and Red One and left. Later, R realized that in the excitement, the counterperson had failed to include jam or butter. R told several people about standing next to Cindy Crawford but no one knew who she was - except for super-subscriber Dave Mahoney who was not only impressed, but described waiting on line at Macys to see über model Claudia Schiffer.

HEALTH TIP: Keep cranberry juice in a plastic container if you're expecting celebrities at the health club.



THE

A & R REPORT

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

October 1991

Happy Halloween!

Here Comes Da' Judge: The Thelma & Louising of Clarence Thomas



Hey, is that a gavel in your pocket or are you just glad to see me? As another male butt is lowered onto our nation's Supreme Bench, a clear warning has gone out to America's *homo erectus*. Better keep those 501s® buttoned or risk a full-tilt media blowout and tell-all TV telethon. And if you don't believe us, take a look at the three-ring media circus surrounding the pud-driven tragedies of '91 - Willy Smith, Pee Wee Herman and Clarence (*Long John*) Thomas.

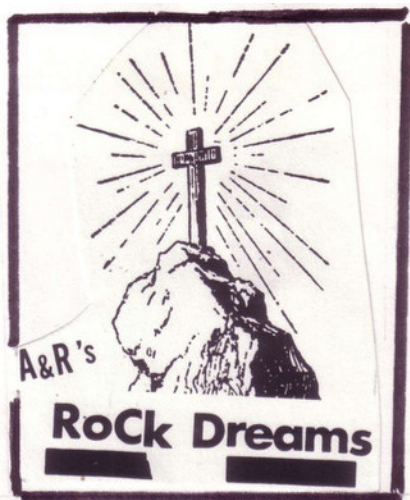
Wondering who's behind this gender *jujitsu*? Look no further than a consolidation of female media power created by a bicoastal enter-media cabal. Spurred on by a testosterone-overloaded entertainment industry, these furious fems

developed a mid-80's stratagem to neuter the macho hormonal message and head off an impending penis propelled world apocalypse. Be forewarned, foreskin bearers, those are female hands on the media dials, and these gals have the power to expose the media lights on your darkest secrets.

Using a tri-pronged approach, these battling babes are pulling off a reverse Pac-Man gobble. First, they are challenging the male muscle propaganda machine with a gaggle of pistol-packing pectoral-pumping mamas with box office potential. If *Thelma and Louise* don't get ya, better watch out for Linda Hamilton, the American Gladiator gals, or the *Ladies of Desert Storm*™. Second, by sucking up to the nation's obsession with reality TV and public gossip, these conspiring sisters have perfected the public hosedown. It's no wonder media field commanders like NPR's Nina Totenburg, who blew out the Hill-Thomas grudge match, and Florida D.A. Moira Lasch, who fanned the exposé meter over the Willy Smith date rape case, can easily take center stage while similar *j'accuses* would have been deep-sixed a decade ago. With the Fonda-Turner media tryst firmly established, the secret sisterhood has patched directly into the American living room.

The third and final prong of this plot is to erase the "woman as victim" mythology. Using mainstream role models like Farrah Fawcett Majors and Dolly Parton, the fems have converted a legion of ladies from burning bras to burning beds. Most recently, these efforts have been focused on vindicating the deaths of Mary Jo Kopechne and Marilyn Monroe (see ish 101, *Avenging Marilyn: Fem Revisionism and Downfall of the Kennedy Kingdom*).

The goal of this effort is to steer humynkind from a perceived penis-driven action hero apocalypse and to keep the male member from raising its ugly head literally or figuratively. So to those lonely pecker-pullers like Pee Wee Herman and those cranky fanny-patters Don Hewett and Mike Wallace - better think before you let Little Elvis out because you're liable to be facing a firing squad of fem warriors complete with Armani ammunition clips, Kevlar® chamisoles and rolling mini-cams.



Madonna

by "h" (not his real name)

Sometimes, A&R REPORT readers have rock dreams too, ya know. If YOU ever have a rock dream + would like to see it published, mail it to us !! Like "h" did...

H was invited over to Madonna's monster pad where she was entertaining 4 other people - 2 girls, 2 guys, with one of the guys wearing a clown suit. Madonna had shoulder length, wavy blond hair + was wearing an aqua-blue/turquoise shiny pants-suit + was generally having a good time + being somewhat flirtatious. The clown asked H for a cigarette, turned away, lit it, hid the whole thing in his mouth + to H's surprise, gave H the cigarette by French-kissing him. "Aye-yi-yi", thought H, but seeing Madonna was watching intently, H coolly accepted the cig + said "You know, you really shouldn't do that without checking for bleeding gums." Madonna was most impressed + H started thinking he might be on to a winning situation. Then Madonna said "Let's go to the Scooter Wing" which was part of her house but required a car to get to. The whole group was driven, by chauffeur, + on the way H checked his camera only to find that there was only one shot left on the roll of film. As H is thinking "this will just have to do," the camera's outer casing fell apart, exposing the entire roll. The Scooter Wing was very grand, + about 35 friends +

continued...

MADONNA ROCK DREAM continued.

employees were hanging out by a big indoor pool surrounded by huge curtains which eventually rose, to show Madonna doing a strip-tease in the shallow end. Everybody was clapping + cheering + Madonna slowly slithered over to where H was standing, + (Readers into censorship: Read no further !! - ed.) took off her panties, revealing a set of vaginal lips at least 4 inches long, + proceeded to tie them in a knot with one hand. H was thinking "whoa! Piece o' cake" when Madonna disappeared to get dressed. Then everybody threw their clothes into the pool, which turned into a giant washing machine. H checked his pockets + found only toy money + Hong Kong dollars, where previously English 10 pound notes had been. Then H woke up.

(A gets furious when people think that A+R Rock Dreams are fake!!!
No Rock Dreams are ever made up. And this is a real rock dream sent in by a real person, ca-peesh?)



GO TO HEALTH

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NETWORKING IN THE NUDE

R was at the health club putting away his Barracuda® goggles and REI swim fins when he heard a beeping sound coming from one of the lockers. Another patron noticed R's interest and explained that it was a cellular phone. Later, R saw one of the club patrons naked in the locker room standing in front of a mirror and talking into a cellular phone about an escrow closing in San Mateo. That same week, while on his way to the Club Cafe for a Powerburst™ high-energy drink (described by the staff as "like Gatorade but with more sugar,") R saw two naked members on a couch in the locker room in front of the TV watching Regis and Kathy Lee. The members were discussing income taxes. Coincidentally, A reported to R that while she was trying on her new exercise outfit from Arch Rival, a female patron (completely naked) wanted to give A her business card for massage services. The woman spent several minutes fishing through her pocketbook searching for the card. A&R both agreed that nudity and business do not mix.

HEALTH TIP: Don't distribute your business card or answer your cellular phone at the health club until you've put on your underwear.





halloween 19&1

Isn't it
1991? -ed.

Oh wow. A
Just lost 10 years.
What was I...

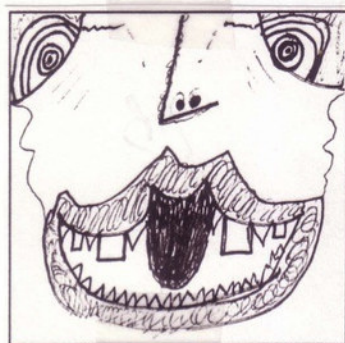
Readers' Self-Portraits



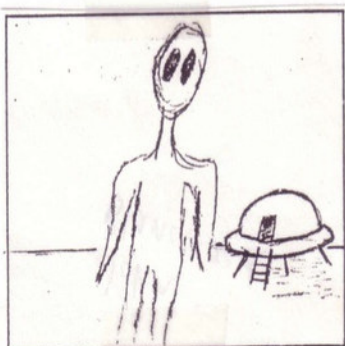
Bruce Anderson



Shirlee Bergman



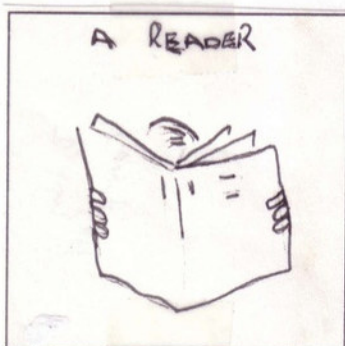
Mark Bingham



John Blanchard



J.R. Brody



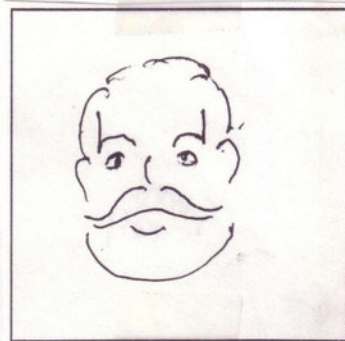
Roddy Campbell



Angel Corpus Christi



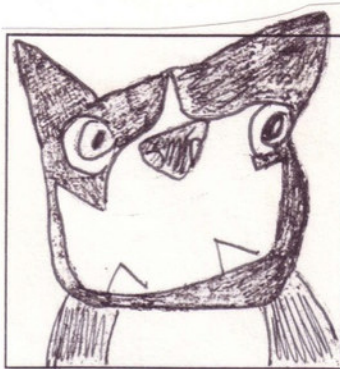
Brian Cullman



George Davis



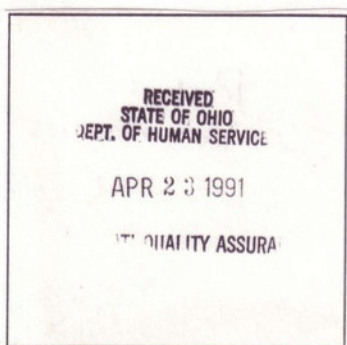
Cynthia Lloyd



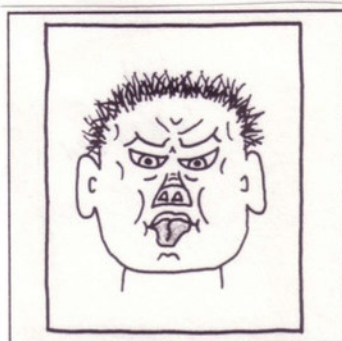
Mad Man Moulty



Glenn O'Brien



Richard Riegel



Joel Schartzer



Dale Sophiea



John Spellman



Kevin Teare



Brian "Gosh" Walsh



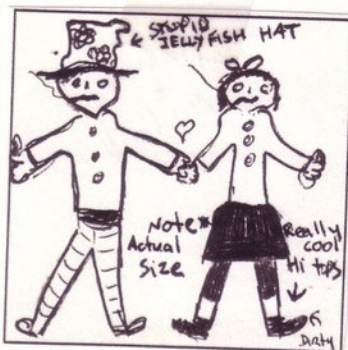
Marc Weinstein



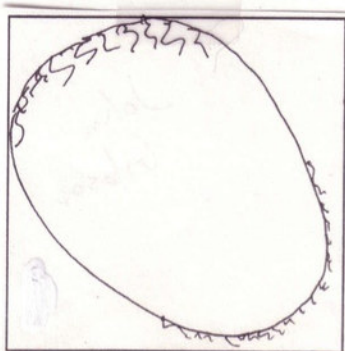
Andy Dunkley



Chuck Eddy



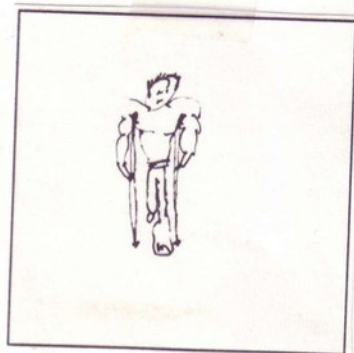
Andrea + Michael Freeman



John Gibson



Lindsay Hutton



Steve Jones



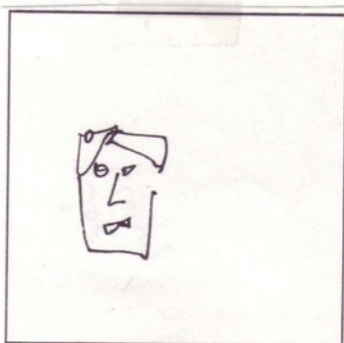
Herb Kalisman



Roland Kneise



Brian Landau



Joe Levy

WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Cries for In-Flight Movies

Dear A&R: Every time I see a movie on an airplane, I cry. A few years ago I was watching *Short Circuit* with Steve Guttenberg and I cried when the robot saved Ally Sheedy. I saw *Driving Miss Daisy* on a flight to New York and I cried when Morgan Freeman fed Jessica Tandy the cake. I also cried in *Green Card* when the immigration people took Gerard Depardieu and in *Once Around* when Richard Dreyfuss had his heart attack. I never cry when I watch movies in a theater or at home. What's wrong with me?
Mitty Collier, BeBe, Mississippi.

Dear Mitty: There's nothing wrong with you. Weeping while in an airplane is induced by the dry pressurized cabin. Airlines and film distributors cater specifically to this phenomenon by showing an endless stream of tear jerkers for the weeper & sleeper crowd. If high-altitude sobbing disturbs you, we suggest you wear water-packed airline goggles, which will keep your ducts moist and tear-free.

She Hates Wrong Dated Magazines

Dear A&R: Why is it that the date on a magazine never has any relation to the date when I receive it? I might get a magazine in September but the date of the magazine will be October or November. I would really like to adjust it so I get the magazine in the month that is printed on the cover. This bugs me so much that I have canceled several magazine subscriptions. What's wrong with me?
Sukhee Yuban, Montibello, Canada.

Dear Sukhee: There's nothing wrong with you. It is disturbing to receive a magazine in a month that is different than the date of issue. Naturally, no such problem will ever occur with your subscription to the *A&R Report*. As for other magazines may we suggest a handy service - the *Wee Hold Company*, in Samuelson, Arizona which will intercept predated magazines and hold them until the proper date for receipt. In

addition, the company will de-scent any perfume strips and remove loose subscription cards before forwarding your publications.

She Hates Noisy Leather

Dear A&R: I love wearing leather. But I hate the sound. If I'm on an elevator and I rub against the wall, the noise is so annoying I could bite my tongue. If I wear a leather skirt and sit in a chair and move, it sounds like I have a squeaky butt. I have all this leather clothing but I hate the noise of it. What's wrong with me?
Lythia Matlock, Grove, Louisiana.

Dear Lythia: There's nothing wrong with you. The grating sound of animal hides has long been a source of irritation to the human race. That's why several tanneries have been breeding a new squeak-proof cowhide. In the interim, we suggest you try *Leather Lube* - a new transparent polymer packaged in an ozone-friendly spray bottle. It spreads a grease-like covering which eliminates much of the squeaking and creaking sounds of rubbing leather.

He Hates Leaving Messages

Dear A&R: I never know what to say on telephone message machines. After I hear the beep I just go blank. If I start to speak, I lose my confidence and I sound like an insecure idiot. I have even practiced what I would say but I still lose my nerve and blow it. It's gotten so bad I'm afraid to call anyone. What's wrong with me?
Hans Litener, Mitchum, California.

Dear Hans: There's nothing wrong with you. You have good reason to be anxious over the semi-permanent recording of your voice on foreign answering machines. Try pre-recording your message before calling and then simply play it back into the phone after you hear the beep. That way you'll always feel secure and you'll have a permanent record - in case it ever becomes an issue. Good luck.

THE

A & R REPORT



P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

December, 1991

Happy Holidays

Here We Are Now, Entertain Us: The Seditious Undertow of the Video Coliseum

As the Ruskies swap Marx for Carl's Jr., a far more chaotic upheaval is going on here in the U.S. of A. That's right *coachus potatus*, while you slept through 1991, America threw off two centuries of Constitutional checks and balances and quietly converted to a radical new form of rule. Say hello to government by entertainment and say goodbye to those old fashioned judicial, executive and legislative branches. And if you're one of those sorry conned-sumers still grounded in democratic principles like ballot boxes or jury rooms, you better get with the program because the current *vox populi* is expressed solely in ratings, grosses, and Golden Globe® Awards.

Need a reality check - just look back on 1991. Was that a war we fought in Iraq - or a pre-licensed Touchstone production? Did Congress pass gas or was that a Supreme Court nominee getting a high-tech dunking? Forget about the silent majority or the disenfranchised middle class, in today's *Entertainocracy*, we all have a voice. Want to fight crime? Then, tune into one of the innumerable most-wanted bust'em-before-the-commercial cop shows. Want to express your opinion? Call up Larry King or Oprah. Want to expose evil in local government? Grab your mini-cam and send the results to America's Scariest Home Videos. Want to determine the guilt of an accused wrongdoer? Step into the electronic jury room and vote via 900 numbers.

Who's responsible for this new system of government? Look no further than the tentacles of a consortium of cable TV licensees and international software manufacturers. Together they have forged a fiber optic alliance with a more enticing concept of self-rule than debate or elections. As for your friendly local cable operator, those affable folks who invented the "disconnect" fee have collaborated on a new method of congregational franchise. Starting in the early eighties they promoted a tri-part plan focusing on youth ("I Want My MTV,") a news/entertainment synergy (See ish 47: *Come Back Leeza G: The Subversive Bipartisanism of Entertainment Tonight*) and the apparition known as interactive entertainment (as manifested in downloadable video games, QVC shopping, and CD Rom-TV.)

The result - a populace that has gleefully thrown off an obsolete system of self-regulation in favor of an updated rule by titillation. Why bother walking to a voting booth, when we can participate in a video coliseum? Just give your Ebert&Siskel-styled thumbs-up thumbs-down vote to televised trials, hearings and live crime shows. Whether it's Steve Brill's *Court TV* (live with ringside commentaries) or *E*, the channel that brings you tomorrow's movie previews today, we're merrily de-evolving into a nation of amusement junkies, ruled by our own short-term distractions and illusory self-importance. The Bill of Rights is nice but not as fascinating as the inside story on Robert Maxwell's Phillipine midget hookers. So beam in that satellite dish, power up that cable box and hook in your interactive Nintendo because elections and primaries are as archaic as last year's rap stars. It's time to denounce that boring Constitutional system and demand something less substantial. Move our center of government to Hollywood and give us entertainment or give us death. © A&R 1991

letterz...

Dear A+R
 (#1) If you're not going to mention X-Tal in the May issue, we would like similar treatment. Would you please devote one issue to no mention of The STUPEDS? Thanks.
 Really,
 J. R. Brody
 San Francisco

#2 The shining: Put a votive candle inside a four-sided grater; glow coming through will look like starlight.
 Dear A+R:
 Hi gang! Hope all is well with you + the Accordion. The Report is getting wilder with each issue... I miss your shows. XXX
 Lenny K.
 Lenny Kaye
 New York City

ANNIE FLANDERS'S L.A. STORY

Details founder Annie Flanders has resurfaced in Los Angeles and is working on a new project.
 All-rooty!! A+R are big Flanders fans. Good luck, Annie!!
 And P.S. to Walter Cessing et al at STDP: U ripped us off for about \$70.00. A loved STDP + bought 6 gift subscriptions which, ah forget it. In the spirit of Christmas, God bless ya's.
 mistletoe is poisonous and should be kept away from children and pets.

ad/vice...
 If it ain't broke, break it.

well, it can't be this issue because you've already mentioned them. Next issue, for sure!
 A loves it when actual people actually write in + A doesn't have to make up letters!!
 Lenny! Babe! Not to worry! (Lenny's talking about ANGEL CORPUS CHRISTI). Angel had a great summer + fall, playing both Lallapalooza + AND GATHERING of the Tribes at Shoreline Amphitheater, AND the Castro Street Fair in SF! Angel is working on a new single + Lenny, you know you'll be the first to hear it!! (Hi Honey!!!)



Christmas ORNAMENT SALE

In addition, MARIANNE FAITHFULL... there have been no letters to pen a...

FEATURES

- Pulse Dialing
- On/off light
- On/off switch inside
- Attached easy plug in cord with handy storage pouch
- Easy to disconnect and plug in an existing phone line

EASY DIRECTIONS

- Easy to disconnect and plug in an existing phone line
- To place a call turn switch on
- To dial a new number - turn switch off then back to on position
- For incoming calls - when phone rings - switch to on
- When your call is complete - switch to off

(May not be compatible with multiple line office systems)
 This is our exclusive "PHONE BAG".
 All rights to exclusivity on both product and name will be protected and defended to the fullest extent of the law.



Infringers take note

The PHONE BAG!! The perfect gift for all the ladies, drag queens, transvestites + cross dressers on your list!! You rang??



HOLLYDAY LOVE

from

A & R

JUST SAY HO!...ho ho



1991

hair by SCHIAVO

A GETS A TICKET

On the way home from a holiday visit to the Sophieas' in Berkeley, A was stopped by the Presidio pigs police for going 42 mph in a 30 mph zone. The cop took forever to get out of his car. Finally, he got out, but he was wearing camouflage and A&R almost didn't see him! He was really young and had a Desert Storm potato face. He had a little difficulty reading A's license; A had to help him. Then he took A's license back to his car, and was taking so long--A&R didn't have a clock or watch--but, A&R couldn't take it seriously and were making really dumb wisecracks and laughing in general, displaying inappropriate behavior. A&R had eaten alot of humus at the Sophieas' which caused considerable flatulence, which A&R were trying to save for GI Joe when he came back to their car. When he finally did come back to their car with A's license, A&R got the impression that this was GI Joe's first ticket. He handed a pre-addressed mailer to A and said "If you decide to mail in your payment, put the check inside and the stamp here, on the outside. Any questions?" Duh, let's see...Check on the inside, stamp on the outside. Or is it check on the outside...no wait. OF COURSE I DON'T HAVE ANY QUESTIONS YOU IDIOT! Then GI Joe said "Drive more careful." R said "Carefully." R was and couldn't crack wise too loudly! Later, R suggested that his friend, Harry Hellerstein (author and Federal Public Defender) could handle the defense. You have a right to remain silent. Anything you say may and will...yeah yeah yeah.



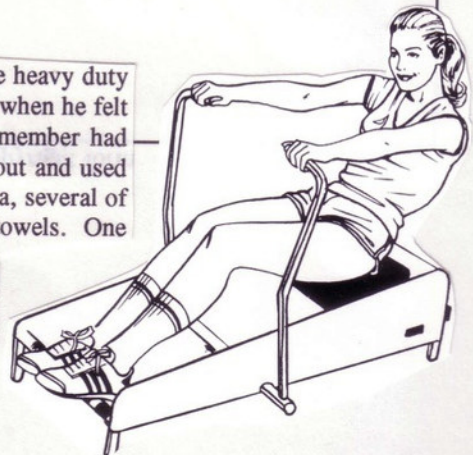
GO TO HEALTH

Aimed at providing information and advice designed to maintain and enhance the quality of your health

DON'T SWEAT IT!

R was adjusting the incline on his Nordic Gold ClubTrak™ 900 (the heavy duty Nordic Trak with the pro quality endless skis i.e. no wooden slats) when he felt a wet glob on the front of his Hard Luck Cafe t-shirt. Another member had failed to wipe off the Nordic front cushion. R was totally grossed out and used his small club towel to remove the sweat. When R went to the sauna, several of the benches had wet spots because people had been sitting without towels. One guy was very sweaty, sitting on the top bench and making weird sucking sounds by rubbing his hand over parts of his wet body. This was not the first time that R had heard this sound in the sauna. A told R that she had heard similar sounds in the women's sauna.

HEALTH TIP: When you're in the sauna or steambath, remember: Perspiration should be seen but not heard!



A(& J) HEAR & SEE LOU REED in San Francisco 11-15-91

A + her friend Jehr dressed up + went to the Herbst Theater. Jehr wore leather pants + boots + an olive-colored velvet jacket with a darker green piping. A wore a strapless black cocktail dress, thick black stockings + black suede lace-up pumps. Lou's newest songs were playing in the house. Of course, even though this group of songs hasn't been released, A was quite familiar with them already, thanks to a preview copy a few months ago! (Of course. -ed.) Even though A + Jehr had FRONT ROW seats, A used binoculars for the whole show. Otherwise, how could A have seen that Lou had a slight injury on his left index finger? The tip of his finger was red + a little swollen (oooooh. -ed.) + there were little white marks on his fingernail. Lou stood in front of a wooden podium, so A couldn't really zero in on everything, ya know? But A could see one leg + foot + saw that Lou was dressed kinda Euro, like Roman Polanski or Milos Forman with Gucci loafers + very long sort of flared trousers with a stiff pleat. And a black T-shirt + black leather coat. Out of respect for PROFESSOR REED, A has decided not to say one word about, you know, his hair... when Lou red "The Bells" he said "I don't know where it came from. It came to me in one gulp. And I love it." It was obvious at times that Lou was really getting off on his words + enjoying himself. When he began "Heroin" there were slight feedback problems on stage, not in the house, + when he walked away from the podium to talk to someone

offstage, A was so close to the stage that she heard Lou say "if you don't get your shit together, I'm not doing this." The selection was red in chronological order. A cried when Lou red "The Cremation" + A was holding on to Jehr + A was concerned that her tears would fall on Jehr's velvet jacket. It seemed really weird to clap after the saddest songs, the newest songs. People behind A were crying, too. After the show A + Jehr wished there had been a Question + Answer period because A + Jehr wanted to ask Lou what he meant, or to explain how "transformation + something positive can come from pain + sufferings" + how "the magic is tied to the loss". When Lou would mimic Andy Warhol's voice it was really cute + entertaining. Also, Lou's leather jacket squeaked. (I needed... a cigarette.) A went to the bookstore earlier in the day where Lou was signing copies of his new book "Between Thought + Expression." ^{A BOUGHT} THREE COPIES. Sylvia was with him. Lou seems sadder + very serious now. A has been listening to Lou Reed non-stop. The double CD on Sire. Coney Island Baby for days. A red Lou's book the day after the show then A couldn't sleep that night because there was a clear persistent Lou Reed train track rhythm in A's head + A couldn't get off the train. "Between Thought + Expression" would make an inspirational Christmas gift, + so romantic a gift too. Of course, yours won't be signed with "xo xo" like A's copy is !! For real! Well,

GOODNIGHT LAIDIES

(Laidies Goodnight)
-ed.

Love, A

THE **A & R** REPORT



READERSHIP SURVEY RESULTS... finally!

1. If somebody spied on me around the clock, they'd be surprised _____



- to find that each night at 3:00 a.m. I wake up for one hour + make architectural models from raw meat.

Roland Kneise, San Francisco

- at my overall audacity.

Andy Dunkley, Chicago

- how much time I spend reading magazines.

Sandy Eggo, Detroit

- at how I always make sure the last line in my paragraphs uses up all the available space.

Chuck Eddy, Philadelphia

- that I am very non-confrontational as I sleep

Brian "Gosh" Walsh, San Francisco

2. The reason I'm in a _____ mood so much of the time is because _____

- good... my endorphins are on a roll.

Glenn O'Brien, Bridgehampton

- bloochious... I love that word. (Mom taught it to me)

J. Raoul Brody, San Francisco

- good... the pain killers.

Steve Jones, Hollywood

- soompy... I grate cheese + my neck gets black rings around it.

Roland Kneise

2. The reason I'm in a _____ mood so much of the time is because _____

- cranky... I'm just basically a cranky S.O.B. What's it to you?
Joel Scharitzer, Elkhart IN

- good... I'm thinking about all the people I love,
Shirlee Bergman, Old Bethpage NY

3. The older I get, the bigger my _____

- compassion
Mark "The Cucumber" Bingham, New Orleans

- switch gets
Mr. Kaneesy, SF

- scars get.
Steve Jones, Hollywood

- loss
Bruce Anderson, Oakland

- paycheck gets
John Gibson, Coco Beach

- bald spot.
John Spellman, Who Knows Where.

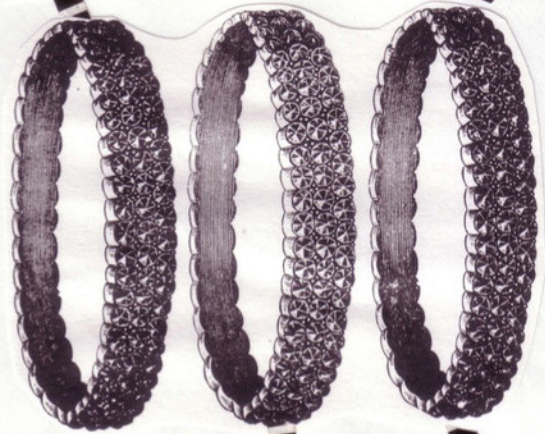
- the bigger the pile of stuff on my closet floor.
Andy Ross, Ann Arbor MI

- credit limit
Glenn O'Brien

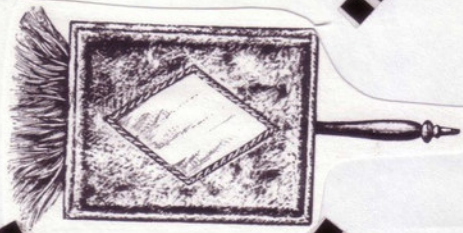
- medical bills
Andrea + Michael Freeman

- toilet paper requirement
Roddy Campbell, ?

- fear
Brad Fox, SF

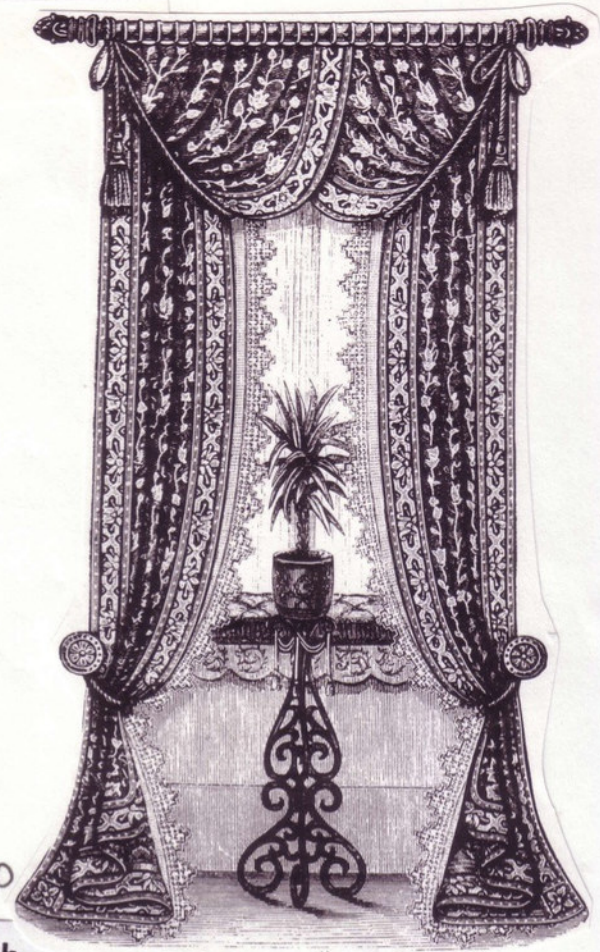


(Hi Kids!! Love, A.)



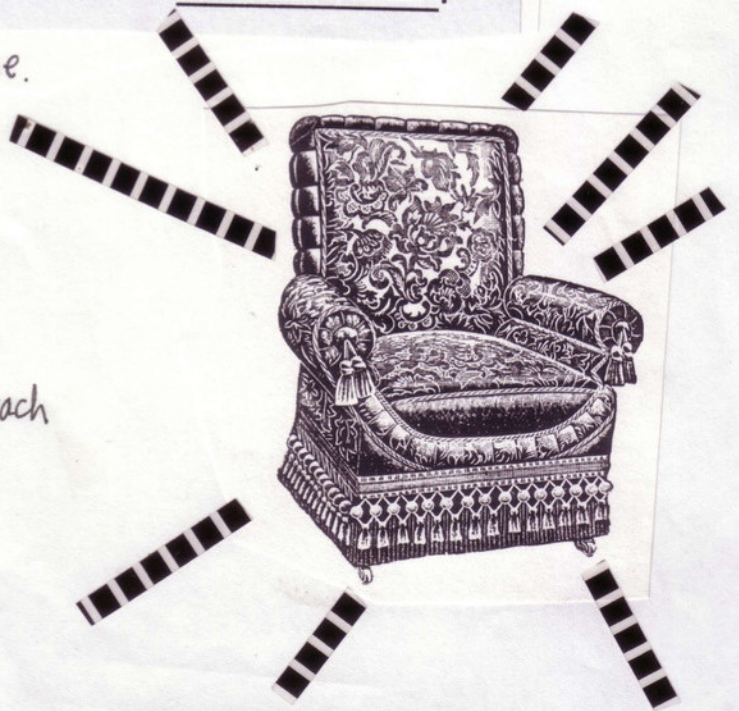
4. Don't ever spit on my _____.

- man, J.J. "Dynamite" Walker
Kevin Teare, NYC
- casts,
Steve Jones
- gravy
"Noodles" MacDougal
Sheboygan MICH
- inner thighs.
Hoss Weinstein, Berkeley
- bald spot.
John Spellman
- Mark Cross™ luggage
John Gibson
- experiments
Carp The Duck Boy, Obitic IND



5. There's so little time and there's so much _____.

- of it at the same time.
J.R. Brody, SF
to worry about.
Cynthia Lloyd, Berkeley
- crime
Angel Corpus Christi, Berlin
- to pee on.
Mad Man Moulty, Ocean Beach
- space
Glenn O'Brien
- mopping up.
Bruce Anderson



5. There's so little time and there's so much _____.

- preventive maintenance work to be done,

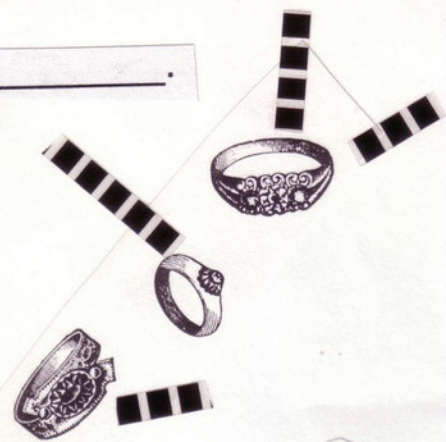
Chuck Eddy

- crawlspace.

Ed "Crawlin' Dad" Flowers, Los Angeles

- faux

George Davis, Tell City IND



6. My favorite piece of exercise equipment is _____.

- my boyfriend.

Cynthia Lloyd

- low tar cigarettes & weighted chess pieces

J.R. Brody

- alive.

George Davis

- "Little Woody"

Hoss Weinstein

- the gas pedal.

John Gibson

- a cat of nine tails

Bruce Anderson

- the acid bath

Roland Kneise

- my John Holmes Super Pump

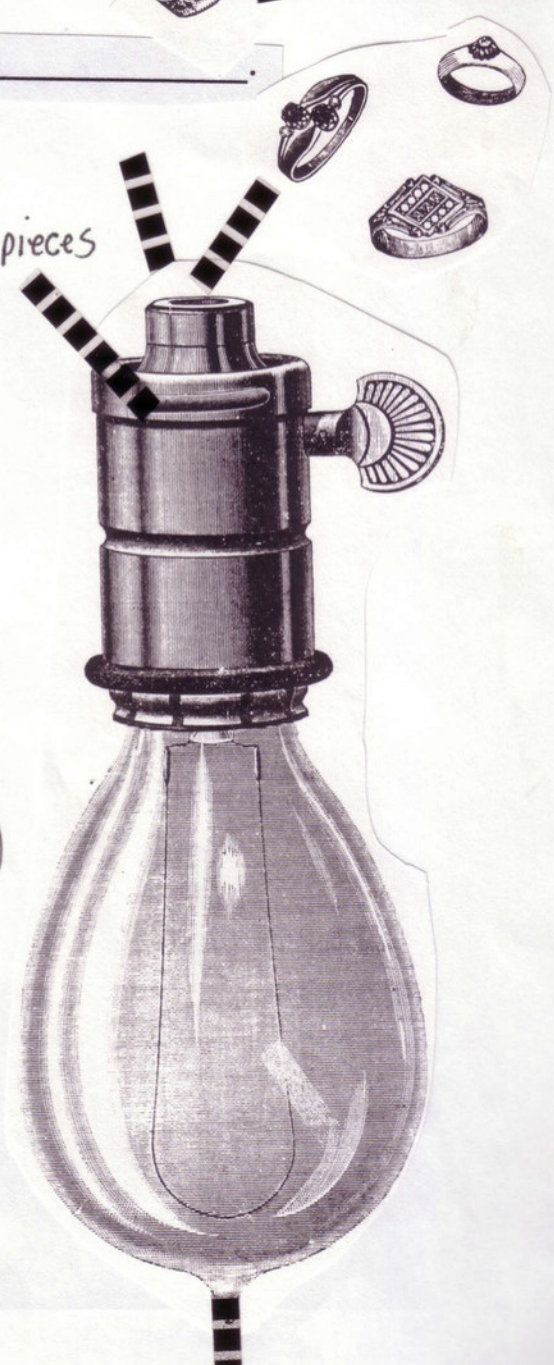
Kevin Teare

- my neighbor's wife

Roddy Campbell

- out of batteries

Lindsay Hutton, Scotland



(! - ed.)

6. My favorite piece of exercise equipment is _____.

- an epileptic nymphomaniac.
Louis, ??

- a latex glove
Howard Thompson, NYC



7. We could have world peace if only _____.

- everyone was good looking.
Glenn O'Brien

(Right on, brother. -ed.)

- we saw the future.
Brian Landau, SF



8. One hobby I've recently discovered is _____.

- projectile vomiting
Kevin Teare

- adopting beautiful millionairesses.

Andy Dunkley (Can ya getta load of this one?! -ed.)

- listening to pop records without writing about them.

Richard Riegel, Cincinnati (ya hear that, you other guys?! -ed.)
(JUST kidding. A loves you.)

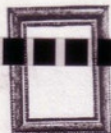
- dolphin fishing
Roddy Campbell

- Keeping a record of my facial tics.
Joel Scharfzer

- branding

h, NYC (*Not his real name.) (what? Him again? -ed)

- power shitting
Hoss Weinstein (Hoss is so funny. -ed.)



9. I will not talk to people who wear _____.

- pearls to bed.
Brian "Gosh" Walsh
- raisins.
George Davis
- tin cans in sexually oriented places.
Cynthia Lloyd
- on me.
John Blanchard, ?
- birkenstocks.
Joe Levy



10. Personal hygiene was never an issue with me until _____.

- my socks started reproducing.
Andy Dunkley
- I met Roy Trakin's dog.
Mark "Cucumber" Bingham
- I started getting dandruff on my chin.
J.R. Brody
- I found roaches in my jockey shorts.
Hoss Weinstein



11. Don't ask me to sign _____.

- dance.
Brad Fox
- a loyalty oath.
Cynthia Lloyd



12. I've been wrong before, but I really believe

- that pepperoni is hallucinogenic.
Lindsay Hutton
- Dinah Shore is African American
Glenn O'Brien
- in Bruce Anderson.
George Davis

12. I've been wrong before, but I really believe

continued

- that the A&R Report Readership Surveys produce the ultimate in good taste, philosophical dignity, + a safe alternative to masturbation.

Andy Dunkley

(Right on, brother man! - ed.)

13. I used to think _____ was stupid, but now I understand.

- You.
Jehr Schiavo, Sicily

- rimming.
Kevin Teare

- mother's milk.
hit.

(mommy's little baby. - ed.)

14. Nothing goes faster at the dinner table than

- my incontinent Auntie.
Lindsay Hutton

- the Jack.

Steve Jones

- caviar + cheese milk shakes

Roland Kneise

- Nico's arms.

Duke "Da-Da" Sophiea, Berkeley

- Fergal Sharkey

Joe Levy

- the insects.

Frad Box, SF

- whipped jazz disguised as fluffer nutters.

Kevin Teare

(where is Rich Johnson anyway ?? - ed.)

- monkey hips + rice

Brian Cullman, NYC

- my turn to speak

Herb Kalisman, Wantagh NY





WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Gets Dizzy From Lights

Dear A&R: Am I going crazy or are all the Christmas lights blinking faster this year? They seem to go on-and-off so fast that I have to look away or I get dizzy. Some of the lights seem to race around in endless loops that get faster if you watch them closely. I'd like to enjoy Christmas lights, but I can't. What's wrong with me? **Samm Lampiere, Wail, OY.**

Dear Samm: There's nothing wrong with you. The lights are blinking faster. Scientists have determined that the speed of electron movement in your AC outlets is increasing. This phenomenon is most noticeable when viewing blinking lights. If you want to adjust to this phenomenon, try relocating to a city such as Las Vegas where the acceleration of blinking lights is less noticeable.

She Wonders About Space

Dear A&R: Every New Year's Eve I wonder the same thing - is there a space between one year and the next? If not, it would all be *one* big year. There has to be some tiny fraction of time or space between December 31st and January 1st. That's what I think about. What is that interval - that gap in time? And if there is a space between one year and another, is there also a gap between one day and another? As you can see, I get wound up on this subject. What's wrong with me? **Squirrel DeCosta, Love Rodeo, New Mexico.**

Dear Squirrel: There's nothing wrong with you. Of course there's a space between each year. If you stare closely at the falling ball in Times Square you'll notice there's a space between midnight and when the ball touches the bottom. There's also a space between each month, week, day, hour, minute and second. If there weren't a space we wouldn't be able to keep track of time. Since people need more time, government officials are presently considering converting some of these "spaces" into *actual* time. Write to your Congressperson for more information.

Happy Songs Make Her Sad

Dear A&R: How come happy Christmas songs make me sad? All of the chirpy tunes like *Jingle Bells* or *Santa Claus is Coming to Town* make me sadder than when I hear the really sad songs like *Silent Night* or *Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas*. I was at the dentist and *Frosty the Snowman* came on and I started crying in the middle of my prophylaxis. What's wrong with me? **Giotta Simonetta, Nose Cone, PA.**

Dear Giotta: There's nothing wrong with you. It's not the subject matter of the Christmas songs that's making you sad, it's the mandatory subliminal message encoded in every Christmas recording. Originally, these subliminal patches were intended to convey a pro-buying mood but over the years these hidden missives have resulted in depression and melancholy among the consumer sector faced with dwindling funds. Except for the use of noise reduction devices, there's no method to overcome this pervasive seasonal despondency. Good luck.

He's Turned On By Trees

Dear A&R: I have a strange problem at Christmas because I get turned on in a big way by Christmas trees. I love the way they look, I love the way they smell. I can't seem to control my feelings. Last year at the company Christmas party was particularly embarrassing for me. It was obvious how turned on I was getting. What's wrong with me? **Rolf Meinshüben, Platte, MT.**

Dear Rolf: There's nothing wrong with you. You're simply experiencing *Evergreen Erectus* or, as it is nicknamed by psychologists, *Xmas Erectus*. The comforting smell, the calming atmosphere and the phallic symbolism of the seasonal trees are a powerful aphrodisiac, particularly for men. If you are concerned about the obvious physical effects, you may wish to wear constrictive undergarments through the holiday season. Best wishes.

THE

A & R REPORT

LABORATORY CERTIFIED
VIRUS - FREE
100% GUARANTEED

P.O. Box 22113

"OFTEN IN ERROR - NEVER IN DOUBT"

S.F. CA 94122

February, 1992

Happy Leap Year!

AFTER THE BEEP: VIRUSES AND OTHER POST DIVESTITURE PSEUDO-PLAGUES



Hey, keyboard punchers, hope you're wearing rubber gloves when you grab that floppy because it may have been doused with Michelangelo's virus, the latest nasty data disease aimed at annihilating your hard disk. What? You haven't heard about this innovative micro megabyte demolition? Better put a condom over your modem because come March 6 a nation of computer nerds are going to get a big surprise as RAMs and ROMs go bonkers under the influence of a massively disseminated disk offensive. Who's downloading this Demon Seed algorithm onto your Seagate® 40? It's not

some campus hacker . . . it's a fiendish right wing cabal of enter-media moguls intent on controlling the nation's network of telecommunication lines for purposes of extortion and mind control.

By spreading the fear of contaminated circuitry, these nefarious schemers are using the dread of data destruction as a rationale for *bleaching* the nation's phone lines and installing an enter-media phone police. Say bye bye to old fashioned concepts of censorship and regulation. This band of reactionary technocrats will soon control the passage of information under the "health and safety" guise of defenders of the communication highways.

The computer virus mania is the culmination of a plan that commenced with the divestiture of AT&T® and was fueled by the gradual addiction of comm-crazy conned-sumers incited by cordless phones, answering machines, modems, faxes, 900 numbers, voice mail and a host of unnecessary bogus services aimed at pumping information through your coaxial cable. By turning phone users into data dependent phone junkies, enter-media power brokers enslaved a nation - and then threatened the addicted masses with a plague of telephone blackouts, power surges, computer viruses and security breakdowns.

Under the guise of keeping our phone lines free from poisonous source codes and rogue techno-nerds, this cabal of schemers will soon force us to swallow a pack of legislation establishing telecommunication security systems (i.e., communication checkpoints and data controllers) and telecomm purging (i.e., the cleansing of our phone lines by destroying any uncertified data.)

The result - technocrats will control our phone lines the way government controls our highways, regulating commerce, charging tolls, abating nuisances and detaining any data which appears to challenge the status quo. The big computer virus scare of 1992 is nothing more than a smokescreen for data diddlers and telephone abusers to trade freedom of communication for the "health and safety" of the phone lines. The only way to end this tyranny is for conned-sumers to rise up, throw off their receivers and . . . Hey, can you hold on a second? I've got another call waiting

© 1992 a&r

letterz...

ILLUMINATION lights up the night over the World Showcase, capturing the glitter of Times Square, fantasy Parisian nights and gaiety of Piccadilly Circus in a breathtaking extravaganza of color, light and music.

Hey guys,
5 days in
Disney World!
Who's better than
me?



Don Ciccone
Boca Raton

Police were called to a neighborhood on a report of a man "selling or exchanging frozen chickens for cocaine out of the back of an

SF residents: Don't get to watch 'Straight Talk' on Ch. 25 the last Monday of every month at 10 pm. Featuring an MX-80 clip on the next show

B. It's a travel iron and a blow dryer!

You'll never again have to attend a breakfast meeting looking as if you slept in your clothes or just got out of the shower! This cleverly designed unit is a travel



from a live performance at Bottom of the Hill. Plus drag queens, interviews with has-been porno stars + more! Produced by Video Kevin, Fruit + Nancy Kravitz.

I HAVE a black spot on the inner part of my cheek and I'm worried that it

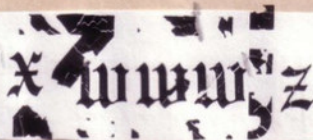
said a friend of 25-year-old Tyson. "Just when the big guy was at his lowest, Angie came along to lift his

discovered a whole box of Barbie type dolls in high fashion female outfits. But with male heads! It's about time cross-

MAILBAG: What takes scorch marks out of velvet?—Cindy E., Watsonville, Calif.

Fun with dye: You can use a toothpick or cotton swab dipped in food coloring to write a message on the morning toast. While the area around it will brown, the spot won't

Driver Crashes, Eats His Windshield



"It's a question if I had the space," Mr. Shargel responded. "Add space," Mr. Gotti replied.

YOUR CHARMS HAVE NOT GONE UNNOTICED BY ALL THE ANGELS



ad/vice...

Put a board under your pumpkin to keep it upright.

Confidential to Steve Leeds: A+R will start watching MTV again when you put the 'M' back in it!!

THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS - at Radio Valencia in SF: ↓

A wuz on the A-hist 4 sure last week! Brian Landan had a private party for TMBG in celebration of the band's new release on Elektra. They showed sum cool video stuff, then played live + it was really fun! Free pizza + beer! A wore her Gibson Palermo taffeta evening coat + wuz the best dressed there. (well, A's friend P was awfully cute in his short plaid skirt + motorcycle boots!)

revues...

Martin Scorsese
A Journey

by Mary Pat Kelly \$21.95. This book is a MUST READ!! Mostly quotes from other people about Marty. Check out pages 140-141!!! And Marty's mother tells what food she made, + Marty talks about movies + how he does certain things, with especially good details about the camera work, music/soundtrack, + editing of Raging Bull. Beautiful photos of young Marty. Excellent filmography. A loved this book so much!

**LEAP
YEAR
AWARD**

1992!



MARK BINGHAM

National Treasure



photo by Patti Perret



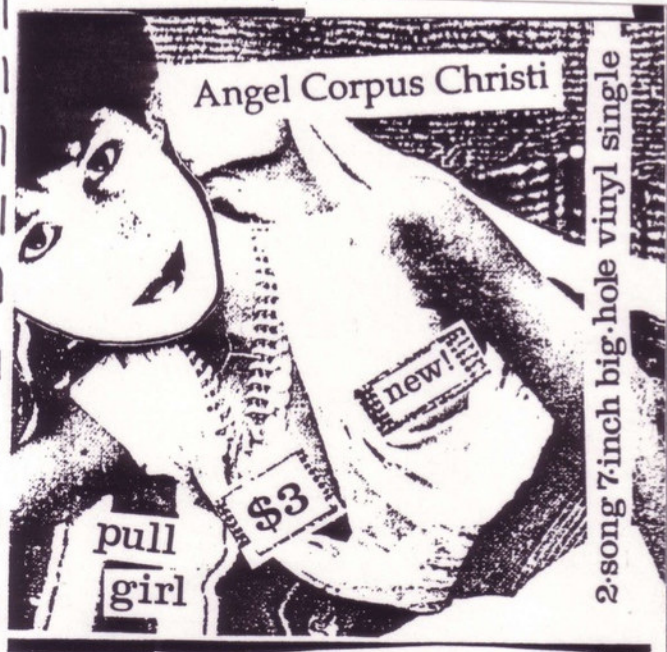
A&R's

RoCK Dreams

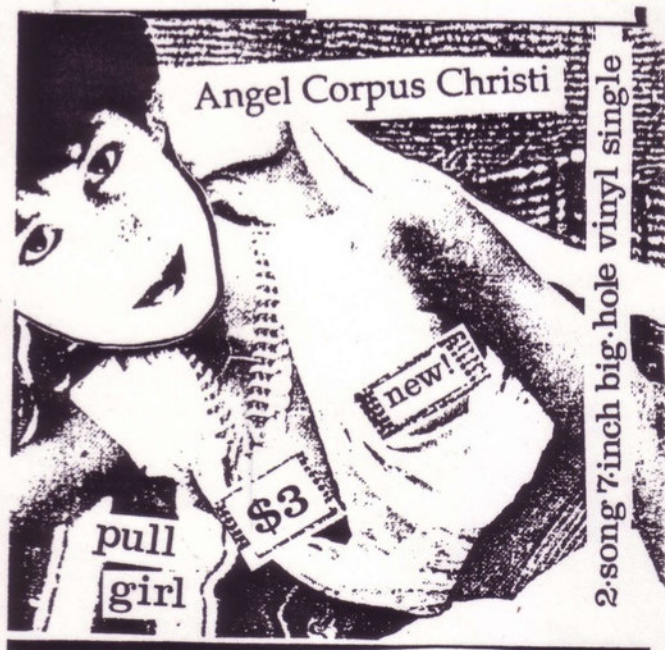


— Jimmy Broustis —

A dreamed she saw Jimmy "X-tal" Broustis pushing a car side-ways down the street with a motorbike. the bike was burning up + the tires on the car were smoking. There was a lot of noise + 2 old people told Jimmy " you can't leave this car here," + Jimmy told them someone had left it in front of his house + that he was tired of looking at it, + he wanted the city to tow it. then Jimmy saw A + said "Hi A! I got 2 doobs... lets go to the beach!" Then A woke up.



"Angel Corpus Christi is maybe the most brilliant female pop/rock artist in America at this time, just because she has the guts and brains to break free so simply and completely. It's something you just have to hear." *SOUNDS* OCT '90



"Angel Corpus Christi is maybe the most brilliant female pop/rock artist in America at this time, just because she has the guts and brains to break free so simply and completely. It's something you just have to hear." *SOUNDS* OCT '90



2-song 7-inch big-hole vinyl single



P.O. Box 22113 San Francisco CA 94122



'THAT WHICH IS NOT,' the new PiL release on Virgin should be titled that which is HOT. It's way hella noisy + exciting + u should buy at least one copy! And it's kind of orchestral... like A can just see Old Rotten Eyes conducting these songs + burning up the stage! The guitars + bass sometimes play lines together, + the cymbals r loud + trashy! On 'Good things' we hear a black girl wailing + singing along, like the Eurythmics, + Johnny Boy's singing is STILL THE BEST!! Maybe better than ever! A has never given up on John Lydon + never will! (thnx 2 u know who for the advance tape copy. NO IT WASN'T HT! You can't blame him 4 every thing!!!)



GO TO HEALTH

Aimed at providing information and advice designed to maintain and enhance the quality of your health

MAXIMIZING THE CLUB'S LOST & FOUND

R was in a bad mood at the club because his gym clothes were smelly and he lost his black *Speedo* for the second time this year. R must have left it in the swimsuit mini dryer near the shower. R went to the club's Lost & Found Department, a large carton behind the check-in desk. R couldn't find his *Speedo* but he saw some fashionable unclaimed workout clothes including a pair of *Mossimo* shorts and a *Stussy* baseball hat. R realized that all of the items in the Lost & Found had been put through the club's laundry. As an experiment, R left his socks, shorts and Hard Luck Cafe t-shirt in an open locker. The next day, he went to the Lost & Found and recovered his clean shorts and t-shirt. But there were many white socks and R could not positively identify his pair.

HEALTH TIP: If you're going to use the club's Lost & Found to clean your gym clothes, make sure you sew your name in your socks.



WHAT'S WRONG WITH me???

He Wonders About Breath

Dear A&R: I would rather die than have bad breath. If I think I have a problem, I keep my mouth closed and breath only through my nose. But now I wonder, does your breath smell when it comes through your nose? It seems like it's the same air so it would smell as bad. I'm too shy to ask someone. When I'm out in public I get dizzy because I don't inhale and exhale properly. What's wrong with me? **Hocks Bentley, Strawberry Falls, N.D.**

Dear Hocks: There's nothing wrong with you. Many people are concerned about the effects of rotten respiration. However, scientists have determined that the pungency of the odor is reduced materially as a result of exhaling through your nose. In order to guarantee zero potency, you may want to pack your nasal cavities with mint flavored filters. Remember, it's better to maximize the prevention methods than risk the debilitating emotional strain of watching friends and loved ones fighting to get out of your breathing range.

She Sees Car Auras

Dear A&R: Some people can see auras around people. I can see auras around cars. It started a week ago. I saw the aura around my Volvo. Later, I saw the aura around my boyfriend's Chevy Malibu. Now, I see them all over. Each car has a distinct vibration and special colors. I understand cars much better now and I understand why there are so many car accidents. The auras of the cars have an effect. My boyfriend says I'm sick. What's wrong with me? **Cecelia Willis, Sanda, WA.**

Dear Cecilia: There's nothing wrong with you. Reports of auto-auras have existed since the invention of the Model T. *Carsonnas* are believed to be one of the factors in the frequency of auto mishaps. If you are gifted with the ability to perceive these frequencies, you may qualify for a career in traffic regulation or law enforcement. Best wishes.

He Dreams He's Awake

Dear A&R: I am plagued with insomnia. But even when I do manage to sleep, I have a recurring dream - that I'm awake. This leaves me very confused, especially, when I *wake* from the dream. It seems, sometimes, like it doesn't matter if I'm asleep or awake. What's wrong with me? **C.D. Washington, Washington, D.C.**

Dear C.D.: There's nothing wrong with you. Instead of sleep, you are experiencing super-consciousness, an ultra transcendent state often brought on by the heightened stress of modern life. Rather than try and sleep, may we suggest you take up a trade such as computer programming or deposition transcribing.

She Hates Long Greetings

Dear A&R: Lately, whenever I call a business, the receptionist won't shut up. Yesterday I called the gas company and the woman answering the phone said, "Good afternoon. You've reached PG&E. This is Michelle in Reception. How may I help you today?" Couldn't she have just said "PG&E." Try calling any business and you'll see what I mean. It drives me crazy. What's wrong with me? **Maleska U. Geene, Summerhummin, Colorado.**

Dear Maleska: There's nothing wrong with you. Many phone callers are disturbed by the unnecessary waste of verbiage propounded by a falsely friendly business environment. Businesses believe that callers will be worn down by these interminable mandated utterances. In order to avoid such insincere geniality, you may want to try using a warning transmitter - a small device which emits a piercing tone once the phone is answered. This will cause temporary confusion and allow you to bypass the opening statement. Another method is to ask the receptionist to repeat everything (i.e., "What was your name, again? Where have I called? Is it the morning or afternoon?") This approach reverses the effect and wears down the receptionist rather than the caller. Good luck.

