

ELVIS SLAG

WHERE WERE YOU IN FEBRUARY 1995?

(An Elvis Slag Magic Minute)

Ah, four months ago! Incredibly it seems like only four months ago - because it was! But why wait 25 years before cashing in on the nostalgia for February 1995? What a month! How could we leave it behind? 1995! Remember those crazy hair cuts? The wild fashions? Remember when Max TV seemed like an interesting thing? When you wondered who that upper lip belonged to - and were horrified to find it was Sheryl Crow!? February 1995! They were the days! Heather Nova had yet to walk this world and the Headless Chickens were still at number one (in fact, they were still the Headless Chickens). February, 1995!! National was in power, Jim Anderton was still basically wrapped in a big box and exported to the Netherlands and down in sunny Wanganui, citizens could still walk through the city park without bumping into ungainly dwellings built from corrugated iron and flags.

If you wanted to make a phone call in February 1995 - you could! Telecom phone lines were still working then, and if a fault took more than two nanoseconds to repair the company would choose a repairman at random and flay him alive! And cellphones were still for rich people - isn't that how it should always be?

Ribidup magazine was very different in February 1995. When music fans picked up their copy they'd find a different band on the cover, and different stories inside. Some of the record reviews were different too. On the TV, home viewers tuned in to news programmes and also TVNZ news. You only had to put up with Judy and the Other Guy for half an hour, and people used to watch something called Holmes. February 1995! The Rolling Stones were due to play here, and each week newspapers would run a story saying that they were due to play here! Sometimes there'd be little drawings to go with the newspaper stories, and other times there would be photographs of the people in the band with their names underneath. Duh.

February 1995 was four months ago - four months that make up a nation's history. What fits in four months? 25 episodes of Shortland Street? Departure of 50% of the cast of Shortland Street? 16 schedule changes by TV3 programmes? Half an issue of Planet?



THE SOCIETY FOR THE PRESERVATION OF LOU REED

The Society for the Preservation of Lou Reed was formed about eight seconds after the release of U2's cover of 'Satellite of Love'. Following Duran Duran's recent release of 'Perfect Day', membership subscriptions have almost doubled. Total membership for the society now stands at 47,000, although it is possible that Shayne Carter has joined more than once by using different names.

The Society's aim is to preserve the music of Lou Reed from being covered by talentless shits, particularly those belonging to bands such as U2 and Duran Duran. While the Society acknowledges the contribution these musicians have made to the general rock'n'roll zeitgeist (including providing the raw elements that would later be combined to make Suede and Oasis, with the leftover bits going to Elastica), the Society wishes they would leave the work of Lou Reed alone. If you would like to join the Society, please answer the simple question in the form below.

Tick the original lyric by Lou Reed:

- ☐ Her name is Rio / and she dances in the sand
- ☐ I still haven't found what I'm looking for
- ☐ Heroin / you made a man out of me

Yes! I would like to Join the Society for the Preservation of Lou Reed.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Stereo wattage:

I have been listening to Lou Reed... (tick one)

- ☐ My entire life, he is my God (South Island residents only)
- ☐ Since that Sun City album
- ☐ For about 10 minutes

1000 YEARS AGO



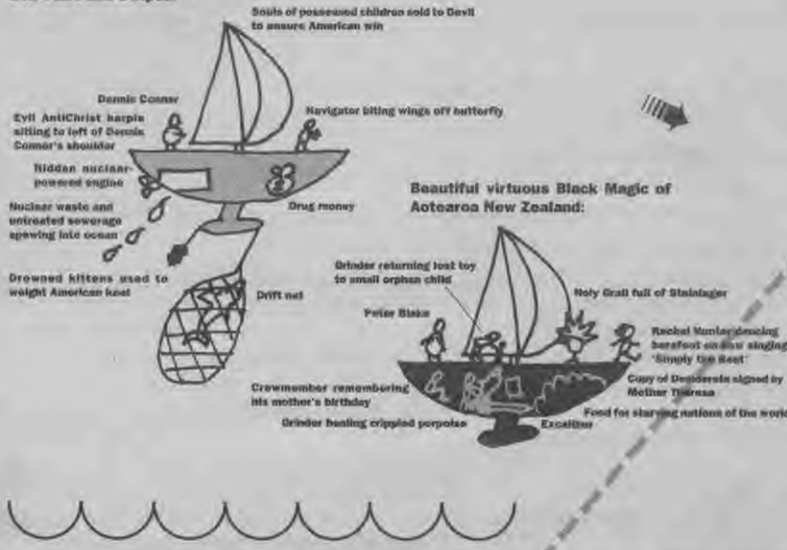
Here at Ribidup Slag Dept we like to keep abreast of the latest media trends and our "graphics" department is no exception! One of the "graphics" departments we always look up to has to be the "New Zealand Herald" "graphic" department. How complicated life would be if we didn't have

a "Herald" "graphic" showing us the Kennedy assassination "magic bullet" theory, or the way the "space shuttle" "docks". Wondered about that deadly Ebola "virus" or where the new Auckland "dam" might be constructed? Or perhaps you're going to a "Rolling Stones" "concert" and want to know

which thing on stage is the "speaker stack" and which is the "band". Yessir, in the multimedia point-and-click 90s, the "Herald" is showing us just how "print" publications can explain everything you need to know about everything else!

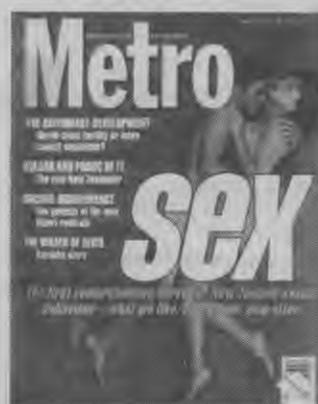
So we strapped on our lucky red "socks" (in the favoured Chilli Peppers position) and got a drawin' to show you everything you need to know about "New Zealand's" America's "Cup" "win"! Take it away, "Herald" "graphic"!!

Evil Stars and Stripes:



SEPARATED AT BRITH?

On the left, a copy of the May issue of Metro. On the right, a magazine published in the same month. We wonder if, by any chance, they might be related??



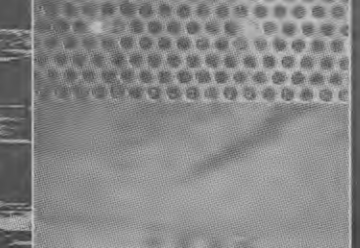
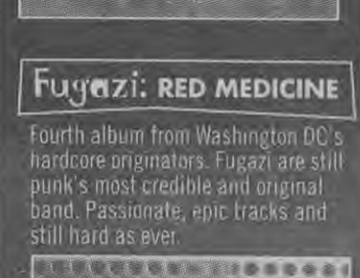
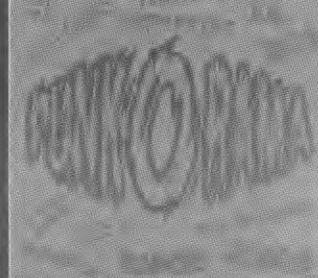
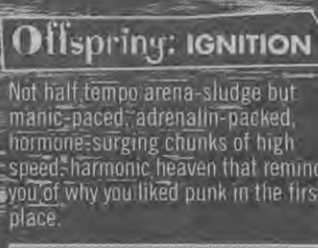
FLYING IN DISTRIBUTION

BOX 677, AUCKLAND, PH 09-377 4607 FAX 09-366 0422

smash your Head on The punk Rock



Offspring: SMASH
It's only sold millions of copies cos it's that fucking good! Some bands write songs, other bands just write riffs, but Offspring write full-blown, super-charged, nitro-fuelled, chest-pounding, fist-waving anthems. Featuring the singles "Come Out And Play", "Self Esteem" and look for the brand new single "Gotta Get Away".



NOFX: PUNK IN DRUBLIC

This record 'shreds' like a blender on liquefy-A balls to the wall/no holds barred blast of precision/punk-rock loaded with stellar guitars and the best tongue-in-cheek lyrics around. Raw power and catchier than a cold.

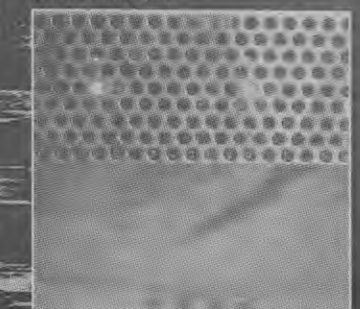


Rancid: LET'S GO

Non-stop, pulse-pounding, ear-ringing, exhilarating torrents of upbeat electric noise. Rancid sport the best mohawks in punk and this album has 23 singalong pogo party classics.

Fugazi: RED MEDICINE

Fourth album from Washington DC's hardcore originators. Fugazi are still punk's most credible and original band. Passionate, epic tracks and still hard as ever.



Pennywise: UNKNOWN ROAD

Hey punkers, surfers, skate and snowboarders, here's the soundtrack for your life! The exploding sound of adolescent angst from these California surf punks is packed with thought-provoking lyrics and the fastest beats you've ever heard.



Go hassle a record shop for all these albums now!