

No. 3 July '86

# Maximum Rock & Raoul

"The Maga' With The Staple  
In The Wrong Corner"

"80% of all people drool  
in their sleep..."  
--Socrates

**In This Ish:**

1 BUCK

POSTPAID

MR. KNOW-IT-ALL

YOUR EDITORS UP CLOSE &  
PERSONAL

**FINAL SCORES**

FROM THE MRRaoul Shuffleboard Tournament

POLL RESULTS FROM ISH 1

Jeff's Recipe For Total Scene

**UNITY!**

more on the macaroni vs. cheese debate

"This is no 'zine... this is definitely a maga"



OMG!



WELCOME TO

# Maximum Rock 'N' Raúl

Oh yeah! Philly you know how to rock  
! You probably know by now that I've been  
away from the scene for a while. I've been  
roadie-ing for a satanic thrash-metal  
outfit called "Satanic Death Mutants From  
Harlem"- five of the warmest human beings  
I've ever met. Being on the road with  
these boys makes me really appreciate the  
Philly scene- I see no unity in any of the  
scenes (except for Omaha where in the  
middle of a song someone's contact fell  
out- the whole band stopped playing and  
everyone got on their hands and knees and  
searched for the lens.)

I've been turning the lads in the  
band on to the hip sounds of Philly. They  
especially grooved to Crib Death, Informed  
sources, Children's Crusade and Pure Hell.

I've got to go now. I have to start  
up the smoke machine and scope out the  
chick scene. Uh-oh! Cough- cough- I'm  
feeling very sick now.

LOVE,

J. E. Shoel



Hi Scenesketeers! Recently many odd  
events have enlightened me to problems in  
our scene & I thought I should tell you about  
these experiences

At Love Muffin shows, Rich Kaufman has  
said several times, "I don't have a dental  
plan yet." Suddenly, something struck me.  
I took the spade out of my skull and thought  
"We must help Rich & unify our scene!" So I  
am starting the Rich Kaufman Dental Trust  
Fund to get Rich that dental plan he needs so  
desperately.

You know, the other night I had a ho-  
rrifying nightmare in which I was chased by  
republican squash who were singing "Sitting  
on the dock of the bay" by Otis Redding.

I awoke in a cold sweat and said to my-  
self, "José, that is probably your subconscious  
speaking out to you in the frustration of  
trying to formulate a solution to the growing  
social unrest in the world as well as the  
scene." Then I said, "Actually, that's pro-  
bably that beef & bean burrito & taco del  
grande you had for dinner." I then nodded  
my head, belched deeply and quickly drifted  
back off to sleep. Remember, dental hygiene  
will save the scene.

Nonsequitorilly Yours,  
J. E. Shoel



To give our readers a little insight into what we are really like (and to take up some space) we compiled a list of...

Some Little-Known  
**FACTS**  
about your editors

Jonny Earthshoe's Vital Statistics!!

Weight: 2,240 ounces

Favorite Color: Wood

Favorite Word: Left

Biggest Accomplishment: Wood

Favorite T.V. Show: "Who's in Charge"

Favorite Movie: "gut Wrenching Pain-in 3D"

Favorite Book: Can't Read

Favorite Album: 7 Seconds Double Anthology

Largest Bear Spotted: 300 lbs.

Favorite Person: Talia Shire

Jeff Fox's Profile

Place of Birth: Rico's Discount House  
of Maternity

Height: Just tall enough to see what's on  
top of the fridge

Eyes: Two

Hair: Lots

Favorite Foods: Pez, Uncooked Stove Top,  
Skinless Grapes

Favorite Activities: Spectator Oxidation  
(Rusting), Big Game Hunting, Playing  
Air Accordion

Short-Range Goals: A Good Manicure, Matching  
Socks, A Blue Pen

Long-Range Goals: To Become The 1st 150 lb.  
WWF world champion, To Be nominated  
as the Whig Party candidate to the  
Presidency in 1988

Favorite Expression: "If it's engulfed in  
flame, it's probably on fire"

Philosophy: Neither a borrower nor  
Freddy Fender be

Hobbies: Collecting band-aids from  
swimming pool drains, Urban Skeet  
Shooting

Favorite Elements: Xenon, Potassium, Bromine,  
Antimony, Tin (In no particular order)

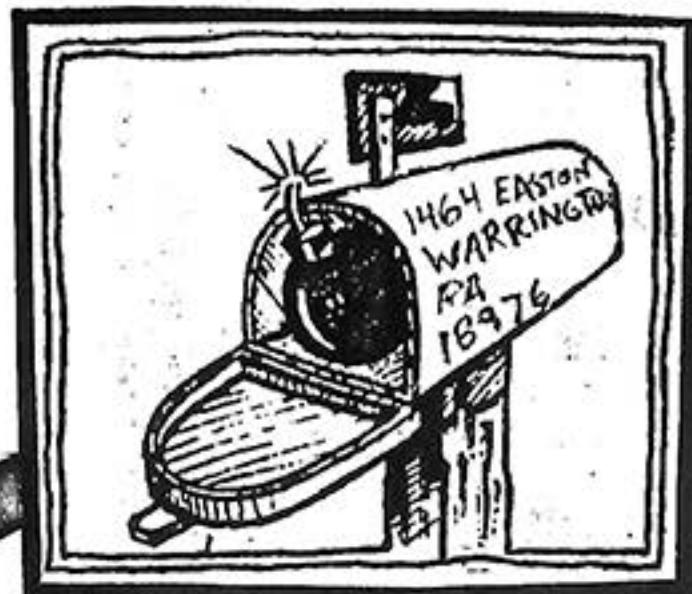


John Shaft  
1816 IDAHO  
WLA, CA 900

# MAIL BOX



FORTUNE DANE  
1464 EASTON RD  
WARRINGTON, PA  
18976



Dear Funny Writers at Maximum RocknRaoul,  
You guys are so funny! How do you write such hilarious stuff? I die laughing every time I even glance at your 'zine. You guys are god! I was never exposed to such incredibly humorous literature before. You guys have helped me find my sense of humor again! Boy I wish I could meet you! I bet you'd have me laughing non-stop the whole time. Oh, and by the way, could you give me McMetal's address so I could write to those speedcore rockers? They're my kind of music! Ever since I saw them play with C.C.M. I've wanted to share a blue soda with them.

Most sincerely,  
Markno Sensohuma

--McMetal can be reached at Maximum Rock N Raoul's mailing address c/o Steel Shamrock Productions

--ed.

Dear Maximum Rock'N'Raoul,

I was reading your fanzine and some things puzzled me. I wonder if you could answer my questions before I get put into solitary confinement for defeathering my parakeets. I didn't mean to do it really, I just got carried away when I was listening to "Doctor Doolittle." Anyway, do you want some feathers, they're really pretty. Such nice colors, too-many uses for them.

Well, getting back to my questions. They all concern the band F.O.D. What does F.O.D. stand for? does it stand for: A) Fruits of the Decade B) Favors of Dogs C) Fish of Detroit or D) Fandance of Derelicts? Which one is it? Am I on the right track? Also, what kind of music do they play? Do you know if they play Gregorian chants? What about Polkas? Which one of the boys plays a bassoon? Is it true that the guitarist was discovered on the "Al Alberts Showcase" by the bass player and the drummer both toddlers themselves? I need to know!

Signed--

Up to my ears in Feathers  
in Philadelphia

--Oh, you poor confused person! F.O.D. stands for Fairies On Dope. They do not play Gregorian chants, but they do put Dr. Seuss books to music. Jim Rochon is the one who plays the bassoon. The guitarist was most certainly not discovered on the Al Alberts Showcase!!! He was discovered on Chief Halftown and Friends.

--ed.

Dear MRR People:

I just read your fanzine for the first time and I really like it alot.

I have a question I want to ask, though, if you don't mind. Is it true that the drummer for the Little Gentlemen used to be rock-singer Billy Idol in a former life? I am kind of suspicious about this, but my friend swears it's true: Billy Idol hasn't done anything in almost two years, and it's been that long since the band got their new drummer. Also, when the LG drummer sneers he does look like he could be singing "White Wedding" or "Rebel Yell" in the back of his head. Maybe he got tired of singing and wanted to do something more productive with his life so he got involved in a real band? Just wondering!

If you could answer this for me I would be very grateful to you.

Thanks a lot.

Need to Know in Philadelphia

--No, no. The drummer from the Little Gentlemen is not Billy Idol. He is actually actor-mechanic "Mr. Goodwrench." Mr. Goodwrench was put out of a job when he was replaced in 1983 by a trained orangutang named Guido who was paid only \$7,500 a year as opposed to the increase to \$8,100 that Mr. Good-Wrench demanded for his 1984 contract.

--ed.

Dear Maximum Rock&Raoul,

It has come to my attention that the legendary Jon E. Shoe and Jeff Fox are imposters! It is sheer treachery to think that washed-up child stars should try to pull a fast one like this. Rumor has it that the real Jon E. Shoe is in Bermuda undergoing sugar rehabilitation. Yes, no more sugar cubes for Jonny! The real Jeff Fox is attending straight-edge school taught by Kevin Seconds and Ian MacKaye. We must get them back before all is destroyed!

One of the washed-up child stars is Mike (Bobby Brady) lookinland, who is quite convincing as Jon E. Shoe. But think about it, there was too much done on Bobby Brady in the past issue. Also, I haven't seen Jon eat sugar cubes in quite a while. Everyone knows Bobby Brady isn't into sugar!

The other washed-up child star is Chim Chim from Speed Racer. After many electrolysis treatments Chim Chim is a dead ringer for Jeff Fox. Despite his fetish for bananas, I would have never known. Another subtle give-away was how Chim Chim walks stooped over. This is something Jeff would only do when drunk.

So what are we to do?! How are we going to get them back? I say a campaign should be started to rescue these fine young fellows!

Signed-

Hestor  
(President of the Jon E.  
Shoe & Jeff Fox fan club)

# HELP!

Hi! I'm Jeff Fox, co-editor of MRnRaoul.  
I'm looking for a few good records. These  
discs are pretty rare & I've had a hard time  
finding them. If you have these & want to  
sell them, write me. I'll pay top dollar!  
Thanks!

Doggy Style-Side By Side LP

TMA-What's For Dinner? LP

Hüsker Dü-Flip Your Wig LP (black vinyl edition)

Cyndi Lauper-She's So Unusual LP

Jesus&Mary Chain-Psychocandy LP

Hooters-Nervous Night LP

Descendents-I Don't Want To Grow Up LP

DK's-Frankenchrist LP

This is Boston Not L.A.-comp.LP

Meat Puppets-Up On The Sun LP

C.O.C.-Eye For An Eye LP

Bangles-Manic Monday 7"

Naked Raygun-All Rise LP

R.E.M.-Fables of The Reconstruction LP

write me at:

MAXIMUM ROCK "N" RAOUL  
1464 EASTON RD  
WARRINGTON, PA 18976

Lots of zines preach about

# UNITY

But this maga' editor is doing something  
about it...

Here's your chance to unite the scene and  
help wipe out tooth decay in one bold effort  
! Send your donation for the Rich Kaufmann  
Dental Trust Fund now! Send your spare  
change that's just lying around cluttering  
up your house, or send 20 dollar bills! We  
don't discriminate! If you send \$2 or more,  
you will recieve a hand-written letter from  
Rich every time he visits the dentist that  
will tell you exactly how his appointment  
went.

Send all monies to:

Rich Kaufman Dental Trust Fund  
1464 Easton Rd.  
Warrington, Pa. 18976

Make all checks and money orders payable  
to Jeff Fox. In upcoming issues, we will  
print a total of all money recieved. Donate  
now and keep Rich and the scene smiling.



# RECORDS

**\*\*Note:** Since Jonny is on tour, Mr. Know-It-All has volunteered to do a few reviews. Please bear with us.

**Minutemen- Three way Tie For Last- LP-** This ternate ensemble made yet another vinyl bid to the subterranean populace and it is recherche and primus inter pares, to say the modicum. These virtuosos render euphonious polyphony in a canorous manner. I perpetually dote on these personages and the sonatas they chronicle. This discophile is is sublime, what else can I enounce? (Mr. Know-It-All)

**7 Seconds- Circle Of Shit- Split LP-** Neat! These two hard-core punk-rock groups get together for a vinyl offering and the results are hot, hot, hot! These bands have such varying shoe sizes, at least they could agree on music styles, haircuts and philosophies! The A-side is on feather colored vinyl and the B-side is car colored. Check out Bru's back-up vocals on "Walk Together, Rock Together." Buy this LP now cause only 250 have ten dollar bills in them! (J.Fox)

**Germs- (GI)-LP-** This is kill stuff from the early days of punk rock. Darby Flash growls out the vocalage with enthusiastic enthusiasm. My faves are "Communist Flies," "Richie's Dagger is Lime" and "Why Do We Secrete." Gosh, I heard that these guys are hot live. Why they don't tour anymore is beyond me. (J.Fox)

**Preschool Anarchists- Lenin's a Weenie- Quadruple LP-** This album rules! Each side has 22 songs and included in the 1st 1500 pressings is a 7" with 17 bonus tracks! That's 105 songs for only \$4.95 retail! And the best part is that none of these songs are longer than 1:09! All of the tunes rule, but a few stand out, such as "Narco Bash," "2-4-6-8 Who Should We Annihilate," "Mommy's A Commie," "Dischord," "Tommy's A Commie," "Chaos," and "Ronnie's A Commie." The title track addresses the most burning political issues in the hard-core scene in an objective, responsible and intelligent manner. (J.Fox)

Unification in motion. Let me tell you, we were walking together and shuffling together at:  
*The Maximum Rock and Roll*  
**Shuffleboard Tournament!!!** <sup>photos</sup> <sub>ish</sub>

**Punks vs. Skins**

(No one really wins)

**Hate Edge vs. Skate Punks**

Hate Edge quit to play chess

**Maximum RockNRoll vs. +PLUD+**

MRR wins 5 games to 1. +Ples+ was sharply defeated due to a lack of unity on their team

**Little Gentlemen vs. F.O.D.**

F.O.D. was disqualified for "lancing" Paul Evalds with the shuffleboard stick

Alcoholic Tendency  
P.O. Box 13011  
Phila, Pa. 19101-3011

THRASHER \$1.50  
P.O. Box 884570  
S.F., C.A. 94188

The 11:34 stamp  
P.O. Box 1296  
Stillwater, OK. 74074

**ZINES TO BUY**

Non-Conformist \$1  
199 Morris Rd.  
Ambler, Pa. 19002

Yuck! 25¢ & Stamp  
2 Cornwell Dr.  
New Hope, Pa. 18938


Zeen Not Heard  
47 Fairview Ave.  
Landsdowne, Pa. 19050

Final Magazine 75¢ & stamp  
3418 Bay Leaf Dr.  
Lexington, Ky. 40502

Grim Geek  
101 Old Lemons Mill Rd.  
Georgetown, Ky. 40324

Damaged stamp  
Box 317  
Buck Hill Falls, Pa. 18323

Plus  
5436 Discher St.  
Phila, Pa. 19124

When ordering zines, always  
end stamps or money the  
price is listed. 

# SHOWS

Billy Idol/Bo Diddley/Village People-Abe's Steaks- 19,000 people turned out for this one, baby! Village People opened with a cover of "Screaming In A Mall" by Minor Threat and went into some other covers and Pagan Canticles. After their set was over, they returned to the stage for a hundred-millionty-thousand encores. Bo Diddley came on next with the classic milk-carton shaped guitar and wailed!! He did all the faves as well as a cover of "All You Zombies" by Philly's own Hooters! He then did a cover of "Decapitated" by Broken Bones and a cover of "Broken Bones" by the Freeze. Unfortunately, he dropped his guitar pick, forcing him to leave the stage. Next up was Billy Idol who opened with a cover of C.O.S.'s "The Punks Are Out Tonight." He did all the biggies like "Dancing With An Elf" and "Fish For Fantasy." During "Venus" the audience forced Billy and Co. to leave the stage and screamed until the V. People came back on and played until 7:00 pm the next day. (J.Fox)

Motörhead/Wendy O/Megadeath- Santa Monica Civic-11/27/85- Missed Megadeath because we ran out of gas and had to buy beer. Missed most of Wendy O because we didn't have enough money to get in. Missed Motörhead because I passed out. Got a T-Shirt, though. Rock 'N' Roll! (B.O.)

A.O.D./S.O.D./F.O.D./Milksoy Mollycoddle Pantywaists- Bacchanal- M.M.P. is a new hardcore band made up of the biggest wimps in the music industry. Some of the members were formerly in Wham!, Culture Club, Queen, Air Supply and Dead Or Alive. They opened and played hardcore diapason overtures. This cluster was extremely vibrant and seemed almost stalwart! They went on into the nighttide and made frolic as they performed and perpetuated their homilectics of coadunation. F.O.D. came on next & did all the hits like "Horton Hears a Hoo," "The Grinch That Stole Christmas," and "The Cat In The Hat." There wasn't enough time for the last 2 bands to play, so A.O.D. and S.O.D. combined and played as S.O.A. (Mr. Know-It-All)

**\*\*Note:** The editors of MRR have decided to bar Mr. Know-It-All from doing anymore reviews. Thank you for your pattience.

Aaron and The Jewish Star/Rad Bodily Harm/Scrambo-Wayne Teen Center- What a trendy show! Philly's own junior communists, Scram have undertaken a big change. They grabbed ahold of the new trend of Americanism and changed their name to Scrambo. They sure look different and now their music is all about Sly Stallone. They opened with "Duh," followed by "Muscles," and "Adrian." Up next was a strange band. Chuck Treece, formerly of Mc Rad, joined Wilf and Co. to form the first rastanazi band. They opened with "I And I Love Himmler," and then played all the songs off their Leather, Bristles, Sick Boys and Dreadlocks LP. Then came the headliners. Aaron and The Jewish Star mounted the stage and dazzled the kids with "Messhuginnah," and roared into "Kosher Buzzsaw" from their Psychoknisch LP. Ira Liebowitz wailed on the drums as Aaron Meltzer kicked out wicked runs & leads on his crook shaped guitar, rockin' out to every 12 year old in the mainline area!

AARON AND THE JEWISH STAR  
AT THE PALLADIUM II IN  
WARRINGTON



NOW, IN KEEPING WITH THE TRADITION OF  
OF INFORMATIVE Poo-Poo...

MAXIMUM ROCK 'N' RAOUL  
PRESENTS

## MR. KNOW-IT-ALL

Dear Mr. Know-It-All,

Could you please help me? I am crazy about a band called Electric Love Muffin. They are soooooo cute and soooooo talented and I am soooooo in love with all of them! My only problem is that I heard the bass player is sort of a ladies' man and into strange things like mom, and apple pie, and even Chevrolets! What does he do with all those things? Especially the Chevrolets! And do I even (dare) want to know? Is the rest of the band as kinky as he is? Please tell me, because I don't want to go through life thinking my idols are a bunch of perverted fiends!

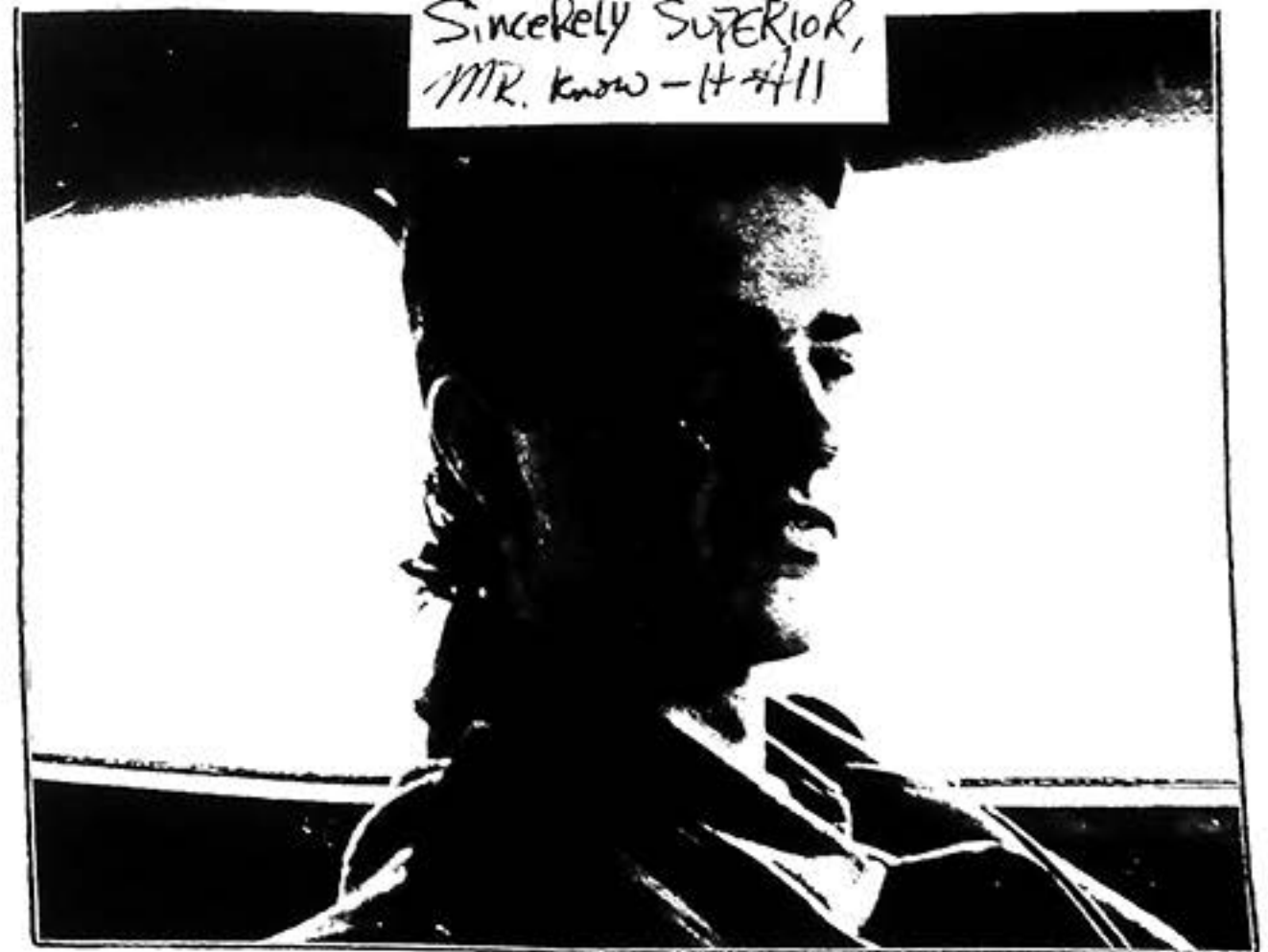
Sincerely,  
Waiting and Wondering

Dear Waiting and Wondering,

Yes. I have seen this band "Eclectic Love Muffins." You are not alone in your endless obsession with them. They were recently named "Prettiest band" and could all be "centerfolds of a 60s issue of playgirl" in ZNH magazine. So don't fret. You're not the first one to be entrapped by their charms. And rumor has it that the bass player, Brian "Snoopy" Campbell, is so wild in his indulgences of the flesh that he makes the rest of the band look like the Mormon Tabernacle Choir.

As for detail of Bri's strange fetishes, I don't know about the apple pie or mom but as for the Chevrolet, it's now a Plymouth & I'm afraid my ethics won't allow me to go into great detail, but imagine a hood ornament, a tube of brylcreme, a ton of livestock plus assorted barnyard fowl, several pieces of fruit, a meat tenderizer, barbed wire, a CB antenna, an inflatable Mel Tormé love doll, a staple gun, maple syrup, 200 ft. of garden hose, a hoppity horse, and something called "the invader." Let your imagination run wild & you will have a mild version of what goes on.

Sincerely Superior,  
MR. Know-It-All



The Muffin in question in alleged Plymouth

# RESULTS FROM THE MAXIMUM ROCK #1 RAOUL READERS POLL #1

Here are the results to the readers poll from issue#1. Thanks to those who responded. All three of you.

1. 60.5% would rather A) be stripped of all their clothes and be parachuted through the roof of the bourse buliding in the midst of the holiday rush. 37.5% would rather B) be stuck in a U-Haul trailer with Shelley Winters and be hooked up to the back of a bus all day and 2% would rather have a stroke in a pool of Ben-Gay.

2. 52.3% would rather A) get a mohawk and go to the Country-Western Tavern and scream "REDNECKS SUCK!!!". 44.7% would rather B) have a nightmare in which they are chased through the Smurf village by 2 50 foot versions of Billy Idol's nipples and 3% would rather eat a cactus and wash it down with Drano.

3. 7% would rather A) have Wham! and Dead Or alive occupy their bathroom for a month. 92.3% would rather B) sing "Potāto, Potāto, Tomāto, Tomato..." and .7% would rather chow down on Brillo pads.

4. 46.2% would rather A) be forced to type "Dragnet" on a typewriter whose keys had been replaced with razor blades. 53.7% would rather have all their skin sanded off with fine grade sand paper and .1% would rather have their ears tied to oppositely moving vehicles.

5. 60% would rather A) stuff and lick envelopes with the adhesive thereon replaced with krazy glue. 39% would rather have their finger webbing stapled to a record player that is playing "Slim Whitman's Greatest Hits" and 1% would rather pull a hangnail and have it go all the way up their arm.

6. 69.1% would rather A) have a NASA mobile launch pad parked on their knees overnight. 30.6% would rather B) have their tongue placed on a 200 watt bulb that has been on for 3 hours and .3% would rather be Jackie Gleason's shorts.

7. 53.7% would rather A) watch their boyfriend/girlfriend getting their arm stuck in a running cusinart whilebeing held down construction workers who smell like tar as they force you to eat already spit-up cat furballs. B) 46.2% would rather be dropped into a vat of that goo that your dentist uses to make dental plates then have their eyelids taped open so that they can't blink and have a fan on high speed blow in their face and .1% would rather have a piano string tied around their wrist until their hand turns into paisley pustules.

8. 23% would rather A) be hung upside down from a cedar tree and have someone put bleach and vinegar and ammonia an your nose with an eyedropper. 76.9% would rather B) have their toilet lined with steel wool and poison ivy and .1% would rather smoke the Time-Life series "The Old West."

9. 38.5% would rather A) A fall out of a plane naked and land on a lightning rod. 61.5% would rather B) be thrown out of a truck naked and land in in 40-ft. wide thorn bush

10. 52.8% would rather A) have a circular saw blade dropped off the Eiffel Tower & have it land in their back as they're on way to pick up the \$4 million they won in the Irish Sweepstakes. 45.2% would rather B) have all of their bosily wastes of the last 2 weeks put back in them with a high pressure fire hose and 2% would rather spray paint their tongue irredescent puce.

# ART N SHIT

Send all art & shit to the address on the right

MR. CLEAN IS THE ONE  
BEHIND EV'RY SHINE  
IS IT WET OR IS IT DRY?  
TOM LOOKS LIKE A SUN TODAY  
I THINK HE ROLLED IN A BAIL OF HAY  
DON'T THINK HE'S GAY  
BUT HE SPENT HIS DAY  
BUYING TICKETS FOR TRIPS TO BOMBAY  
HE WANTS TO GET LAID  
SORRY, I GOT CARRIED AWAY

-Krista Gledhill

## CHOP SUEY

		Pt.	Qt.
24.	Chicken Chop Suey	3.20	5.95
25.	Pork Chop Suey	2.60	5.20
26.	Beef Chop Suey	3.40	6.00
27.	Shrimp Chop Suey	3.60	6.35
28.	Subgum Shrimp Chop Suey	3.70	6.55
29.	Subgum Chicken Chop Suey	3.35	6.45
30.	Vegetable Chop Suey	2.95	5.20
31.	Crab Meat Chop Suey	5.35	9.50
32.	Lobster Chop Suey	--	9.30



Pedro

TAK  
СТОПАЕТ ЗРОПОВЕ...

## Editors:

Jonny Earthshoe  
Jeff Fox

## Staph Members:

Bob Oring  
Tamara E. Claire  
Carol Schutzbank  
Mr. Know-It-All  
Joe Jack Talcum  
Jim Mc Monagle  
Wendy Zaks  
Brian Campbell  
Krista Gledhill  
Allison Davies



"Water"



"Cat"

DRAWING BY JOE JACK TALCUM

Tiny Invisable Laundromat

Don't worry. You will be cured.  
Happy Dr. Ramón has found another patient

Do you think what I think?

NO.

PART 2 - CONT'D IN ISH #4

CLIP AND SAVE

THE ADDRESS

Thanks to: Yuckey Mick, Carl (boom-boom) Jackson, Rich Kaufmann, Kenny Inouye, Bob Thatcher, MRR, THRASHER, Carol Fox, The Cad, ZORLAC, Eric Lepping, Scott Decker, Jen Kuhla, Tracey Alderfer, Otis Pham, Chris & Pam, Z.N.H., Mike Zohn, Rebecca Levine, Mark, Vince, Jeff, Chris, Jello, Ian, Kevin, Wattie, Wendell, Henry, Milo, Wilf and God.

## MAILORDER INFO:

Each issue is available for ONE DOLLAR POST PAID in the U.S. In Canada & Mexico send 1 dollar and an I.R.C. Overseas send \$1 and 2 I.R.C's to:

Maximum Rock N Raoul  
1464 Easton Rd.  
Warrington, Pa. 18976  
USA

WASTED SPACE