

RIIP

FDC 63480

EXCLUSIVE!
NIRVANA
WOMB WITH A VIEW

FEBRUARY 1994 • \$3.95

CANADA \$3.95

U.K. £2.75

DREAM THEATER
and **PANTERA**
Giveaways!

Live Report: NEIL YOUNG,
STONE TEMPLE PILOTS,
BLIND MELON

The Last **METALLICA** Interview:
Final Installment



Does Rock
Really Shock?
We'll Show Ya!

PLUS:
DEATH
DANZIG
SEPULTURA
OZZY OSBOURNE
BAD RELIGION
SEBASTIAN BACH



PLAYLIST

8

BAD RELIGION: PUNK AND DISORDERLY

by Mike Moses

20

OZZY OSBOURNE: "I'LL BE BACK"

by Steffan Chirazi

34

Z IS FOR ZAPPA

by Laurel Fishman

38

METALLICA: THE END OF THE ROAD, PART 3

the final installment of a three-part RIP exclusive by Steffan Chirazi

44

NIRVANA: WOMB! THERE IT IS

by Pleasant Gehman

54

DANZIG: DEMONS DOWN UNDER

by Murray Engleheart

62

DEATH: VIOLENT VIRTUOSOS

by Jon Sutherland

66

MY LITTLE FUNHOUSE: ROCK OF THE IRISH

by Adrienne Stone

74

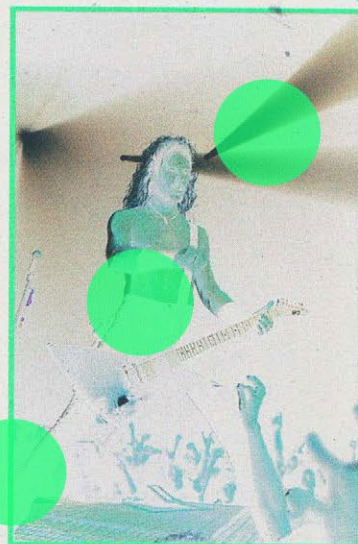
SEPULTURA: I SEE THE WORLD—DEAD!

by Steffan Chirazi

82

NOTHING'S SHOCKING: SHOCK ROCK PAST AND PRESENT

by Screamin' Lord Duff



5 **STATIC**
Letter RIP

13 **KILLER KWOTES**
Chitter Chatter/Edited by Katherine Turman

15 **EAR CANDY**
Sonorous Sweets/Edited by Janiss Garza

18 **INDIE 500**
Underground Gems/Edited by Janiss Garza

27 **FRESH BLOOD**
Bands on the Rise

30 **BUZZZ**
Phat and Fierce/Edited by Katherine Turman

42 **RIP RAP**
Lookin' for Trouble



52 **GIG OF THE MONTH**
Neil Young/Stone Temple Pilots/Blind Melon

59 **FREEZE FRAME**
Virtual Video/Edited by Janiss Garza

65 **ROCK VAULT**
AC/DC/Bedevilment/Edited by S.L. Duff

69 **POTSHOTS**
Make Love to the Camera

73 **DEAR MOM RUSSELL**
Great White Advice

77 **SOUND REPORT**
Gadget Hell/Edited by Jeff Moses

89 **IDOL CHATTER**
Skid Row's Sebastian Bach/Edited by Kristina Estlund

On the Cover...

NIRVANA
by Lisa Johnson

METALLICA'S James Hetfield
by Ross Halfin

ORDER NOW!

RIP



MAIL TO: STONE TEMPLE PILOTS, P.O. BOX 16927, N. HOLLYWOOD, CA 91615

**YES! SEND ME _____ COPIES OF STONE
TEMPLE PILOTS FOR ONLY \$3.95 EACH!**

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

ADD \$1.50 FOR S&H FOR EACH COPY ORDERED. FOREIGN ADD \$2.50 EACH. ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS TO PROCESS YOUR ORDER. California residents add 8.25% (33c sales tax for each issue ordered).

PUBLISHER
Larry Flynt
PRESIDENT
Jim Kohls
CORPORATE VICE-PRESIDENT
Donna Hahner

LONN M. FRIEND
executive editor
CRAIG JONES
art director
RICHARD LANGE
managing editor
JANISS GARZA
KATHERINE TURMAN
DEL JAMES
senior editors
KRISTINA ESTLUND
features editor/promotions

DENISE BRAZEL, *photo editor*; **DOROTHY STEFAN-SKI**, *copy editor*; **JEFF MOSES**, **STEFFAN CHIRAZI**, **S.L. DUFF**, **MIKE GITTER**, **JUDY WIEDER**, *contributing editors*

COMPUTER GRAPHICS
YONG LEE, *network systems director*; **JOHN THOMPSON**, **BOBBIE KAMINSKI**, *network systems operators*; **KEVIN TATE**, *MIS director*; **ANDREA LANDRUM**, *systems administrator*

PRODUCTION
JOHN A. MOZZER, **CYNTHIA PATTERSON**, *production coordinators*

ADVERTISING
RANDY BROWN, *national sales director* (310) 858-7155; **MICHAEL W. MATHIESON**, *advertising manager*, 420 Lexington Ave., Ste. 300, New York, NY 10170, (212) 297-6184; **MAGGIE CHUN**, *advertising production director*; **KAREN E. NICOLAS**, *advertising production coordinator*

MAIL ORDER REPRESENTATIVE
J.E. Publishers
Jay Eisenberg, *director*
(310) 572-7272
FAX # (310) 572-7264

SUBSCRIPTIONS
TRISH HAMM, *subscriptions director*
For customer service call (818) 760-8983

Published by L.F.P. Inc.

VICE-PRESIDENT, FINANCE
Thomas Candy
VICE-PRESIDENT, SALES & MARKETING
Jim Gustafson
VICE-PRESIDENT, CLIENT RELATIONS
Vince Del Monte
CORPORATE EDITORIAL
Tim Conaway

RIP (ISSN #0889-5791) is published monthly by **L.F.P. INC.**, 9171 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 300, Beverly Hills, CA 90210. Copyright © 1993 by L.F.P. INC. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photos, etc., if they are to be returned, and no responsibility can be assumed for unsolicited materials. All rights to letters sent to **RIP** will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to **RIP**'s right to edit and to comment editorially. All rights reserved on entire contents; nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Advertising inquiries: 9171 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 300, Beverly Hills, CA 90210.

FEBRUARY 1994 VOLUME 8 NUMBER 3

Single copy, U.S. Edition \$3.95, Canadian Edition \$3.95. U.S. subscriptions \$24.95 for one year (12 issues). Foreign subscriptions add \$10.00 per year. These prices represent **RIP**'s standard subscription rate and should not be confused with special subscription offers sometimes advertised. Change of Address: Six weeks' advance notice, and old address as well as the new are necessary. Printed in U.S.A. **RIP** is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office by **L.F.P. INC. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to RIP**, P.O. Box 16598, North Hollywood, CA 91615. Second-class postage paid at Beverly Hills, CA, and additional mailing offices.

FEBRUARY • RIP

KILLER KWOTES

Edited by **Katherine Turman**

"I feel I'm tiptoeing a line between sanity and insanity." (Better than through the tulips, I suppose, Blind Melon's **Shannon Hoon** describing what goes on in his mind while he's performing.)

"Our music is an alternative to some 14-year-old, acne-ridden death metallers singing about slaughtering lambs and painting blood all over their mothers." (**Fyfe Ewing** of Therapy? will get no argument here.)

"Madonna said, 'All you have to do is blow me away.' So I said, 'Okay, we will blow you away.'" (And they did. **Sean "Sandman" Kennedy** of Proper Grounds on their signing to the blonde bombshell's record company, Maverick.)

"Hate publicity whores, low-key music, people who wanna use me and concealed dicks." (Hear, hear! The venerable Mr. **Iggy Pop** lists his dislikes.)

"I had a very troubled childhood. I used to hang out with Michael Jackson." (Oh, Alex, you kidder. Life, Sex & Death's ever-scandalous guitar guy, **Alex Cayne**.)

"They get a great thing handed to 'em, and they f!kin' stick it up their ass and can't figure out what to do with it." (**Rob Zombie** of White Zombie on prima-donna bands.)

"I don't really have anything to say about Richie, good, bad or indifferent. It just didn't work out." (Poison singer **Bret Michaels** on the sudden departure of guitarist Richie Kotzen.)

"We were on a dictatorship, not a label. They tried to beat us into submission." (Engines Of Aggression guitarist **Rik Schaffer** on his old band's bad situation.)

"I don't understand why it's worse for a man to pose naked in a magazine than a woman." (**Jesse James Dupree** of Jackyl, pissed about getting into trouble with a movie studio over his spread in *Playgirl*.)

RIP • FEBRUARY

Lisa Johnson



GIG OF THE MONTH

NEIL YOUNG/STONE TEMPLE PILOTS/BLIND MELON

Sports Arena
Los Angeles, California

by Katherine Turman

"Does it make sense?" asked one confused music-biz type.

"Perfect sense!" I replied, somewhat indignantly. He was referring to the pairing of hippie rock legend Neil Young with various and sundry up 'n' comers—including Soundgarden, Pearl Jam, Stone Temple Pilots and Blind Melon. It seems Mr. Biz just couldn't see how the bill jibed.

Of late, the venerable Mr. Young has been crowned the "granddaddy of grunge," and indeed, one listen to *Rust Never Sleeps*, and it's clear that long before the Seattle sound was a gleam in any flannel-shirt wearer's eye, Young was making what might be termed grunge. Thus, with music barriers crashing down like they are and the resultant reunification of rock 'n' roll, these groundbreaking gigs were actually pretty inspired.

Round L.A. way, Blind Melon was the choice for show opener. The mood was ultra-casual, positive and genuine as they bounced through a too-short set. In a tribute to their roots, they covered Traffic's soaringly mellow '60s gem "Dear Mr. Fantasy" and jammed on some stuff that had them sounding like a Midwestern Santana. It was their breakthrough song "No Rain," however, that whipped the crowd into a frenzy. The 30-

"Sex Type Thing," "Plush," "Wicked Garden" and a new song, the heavy and mysterious "Loungefly," they also jammed on a way-weird jazzbo version of "Sex Type Thing" and an equally strange and wonderful take on their not-off-performed "Wet My Bed," which was sung through a megaphone. The only moment that marred the otherwise

groovin' show was Weiland's rather nasty tirade at an audience member who'd apparently offered the singer an upraised middle finger. Still, it was a fine performance from a band who, despite naysayers and their shouts of, "Seattle bandwagon," has captured the ears of post-metallers everywhere.

After a longish break, Neil Young and his backup band, the legendary Booker T. And The MG's (of "Green Onions" fame), took the stage.

STONE
TEMPLE
PILOTS

NEIL YOUNG

BLIND MELON

Hopping around like a disjointed puppet, Young and Co. (including his sister Astrid on backup vocals) delivered a passionate, well-paced set that featured loud and raucous versions of both old and new favorites. So he didn't play "Cinnamon Girl"—it was still a tremendous display from a seemingly ageless rock stalwart. A solo acoustic version of the pointed "The Needle and the Damage Done" and Young's spirited harmonica playing ruled, as did "Heart of Gold," "Down by the River," "Keep on Rockin' in the Free World" and "Southern Man."

If the body of the set didn't hold too many surprises, the encores were definite departures from the canon: a laid-back version of Otis Redding's "(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay" and the inspiring Bob Dylan song made popular by Jimi Hendrix, "All Along the Watchtower." Young's legendary protracted endings and his use of noisy guitar feedback were compelling and never forced. Come to think of it, there's more than one young band out there that could learn a thing or three from his balls-out, "better to burn out than fade away" vibe. Long may you run, Neil. •

Photos by Lisa Johnson

minute show was over in a flash, but not before relaxed but energetic singer Shannon Hoon offered the crowd a little parting homily: "Every day above ground is a good day." Indeed.

Way above ground are the Stone Temple Pilots, who, in light of the immense and immediate success of their debut album, *Core*, earned the middle slot on this show. They had the audience on its feet—even the aging parents there only for Neil—for nearly their entire performance. Decked out in plaid pants, singer Weiland led STP through a strong set that included the expected hits plus a couple cool surprises. Besides