

And now what's happening with this **Mike Tyson** coming up here? Is he gonna beat up on some Canadians? Is he gonna beat up on two or three of them at once, gonna be like a "Battle Royale" or something?

So, we've gave five records out now. I don't know how this happened. We do songs from all of them at our shows. But always someone complains, they'll say, "Well, golly, Mojo, you didn't play...whatever!" If I played every song, everyone wanted to hear, which would be about 30, I'd have to play some real slow songs, that would throw my momentum off, or do like **Springsteen** and take a break in the middle of the show. And I don't want to do that. I want to get going and I want to go in outer space and then I wanna stay there!

So we're still on Enigma Records and they're doin' all right. Enigma Canada is ok, because it's kind of a manageable thing, there's 3 or 4 guys, it's a smaller country and whatnot. Enigma U.S. is just all screwed up. I think because America is so big and the potential profit is so large, that people just get intimidated by it, you either have a top 10 hit or you're in the wastebasket. But talking to other people from other bands like us, they all say the same thing. So I think all record companies are equally stupid. You just may or may not have the most stupid person in the world as your personal contact to the record company. We even tried to get off Enigma but they got some lawyers involved, picture of my Mom, and there was some monkeys crawling on the floor...I can't really talk about it.

We get commercial rotation some places, not everywhere. We get a lot of college alternative, we get a lot of morning comedy or afternoon comedy drive time. These guys on the morning to morning zoo thing play us. We don't get treated the same way **Bon Jovi** or **Madonna** get treated. They put their songs right on rotation and report them to these things and then put your records in the stores and then MTV plays it, but we're not on that gravy-train yet. Maybe we never will be, or maybe, I'm kind of suspecting that if I can just continue to make better records and just won't go away, they're finally just gonna give in. "Just let him have it, just put him in there. We did it for **REM**, we'll

"You know I've got these hound-dog shaped crystals that I put up my butt when I channel Elvis. I got those down in San Francisco. You can get the power down there."

just put him in, he won't go away. He won't write a nice pop song, he's always whooping and hollering about something, there's something wrong with the boy". They'll try to buy me out! They'll try to coop me by letting me have airplay and videoplay. They think that I'll mellow out and calm down. But they're wrong...! I think that I'm too stupid to sell out, I'm just too crazy, there's too many wild hairs up my butt. I will sell out for money, but it's gonna take a whole lot of money. Like millions of dollars, how much money did Gretzky get? Like 20 million or something. McDonald's or Harvey's want me to do commercials and stuff and all this junk. I would be willing to endorse some cheap beer or some CheezWhiz or beanie-weanies or go-carts. The kind of people that need, the kind of people that I would want to endorse don't have no money to do things like that. People like MTV think that they can buy me or something by offering me a bit of money to do a show for them. And then I'd have to play Bon Jovi videos. And I said, I'll do a show, and play Bon Jovi videos, but then you have to let me play any video I want after that, anything that passes the censors. I'll play Beat Farmers or whatever. They wouldn't go for it, because they're chicken, everybody's chicken, everybody's afraid, everybody's afraid they'll lose their job, everybody's afraid their ratings will go down or somethin'. Nobody wants to have any fun any more, I don't know what the hell's wrong with the world! They're afraid of losing

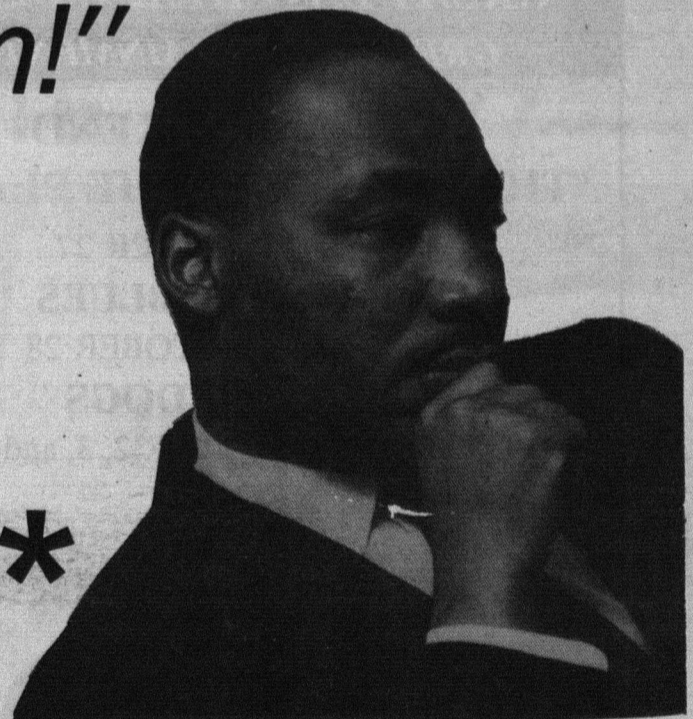
money. And they've got such a small piece of the pie too. It seems to me that if you've got the whole pie, you can give parts of it away or you want worry about it. People have such a small little turf and they're willing to fight over it so much. If you're gonna get rich, get real rich!

I just got married at a go-cart track in San Diego back in the spring. **Country Dick** and **The Beat Farmers** married us and it was a glorious pagan ritual! It was a disruption of the time-space continuum. It was quite nice, we had a water balloon slingshot salute and had helium balloons that said "I married a big-foot". She promised to keep the refrigerator full of Mountain Dew and not touch any other tallywackers and I promised to keep the money rolling in and to cut my toenails somewhere besides in the bed. We did really good wedding vows. And now we have a son named Reuben, but we had him before. We got married last. We had kids, lived together, went on the honeymoon — the last thing we did was get married. We got married so we could do it my Mom's house. My mom is very southern conservative. We'd go back there to Virginia and she would make us like sleep in separate bedrooms and we'd have to do it in the woods behind the house. And we did (get married) and made as much noise as humanly possible and embarrassed my Mom to no end and felt very good about it.

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