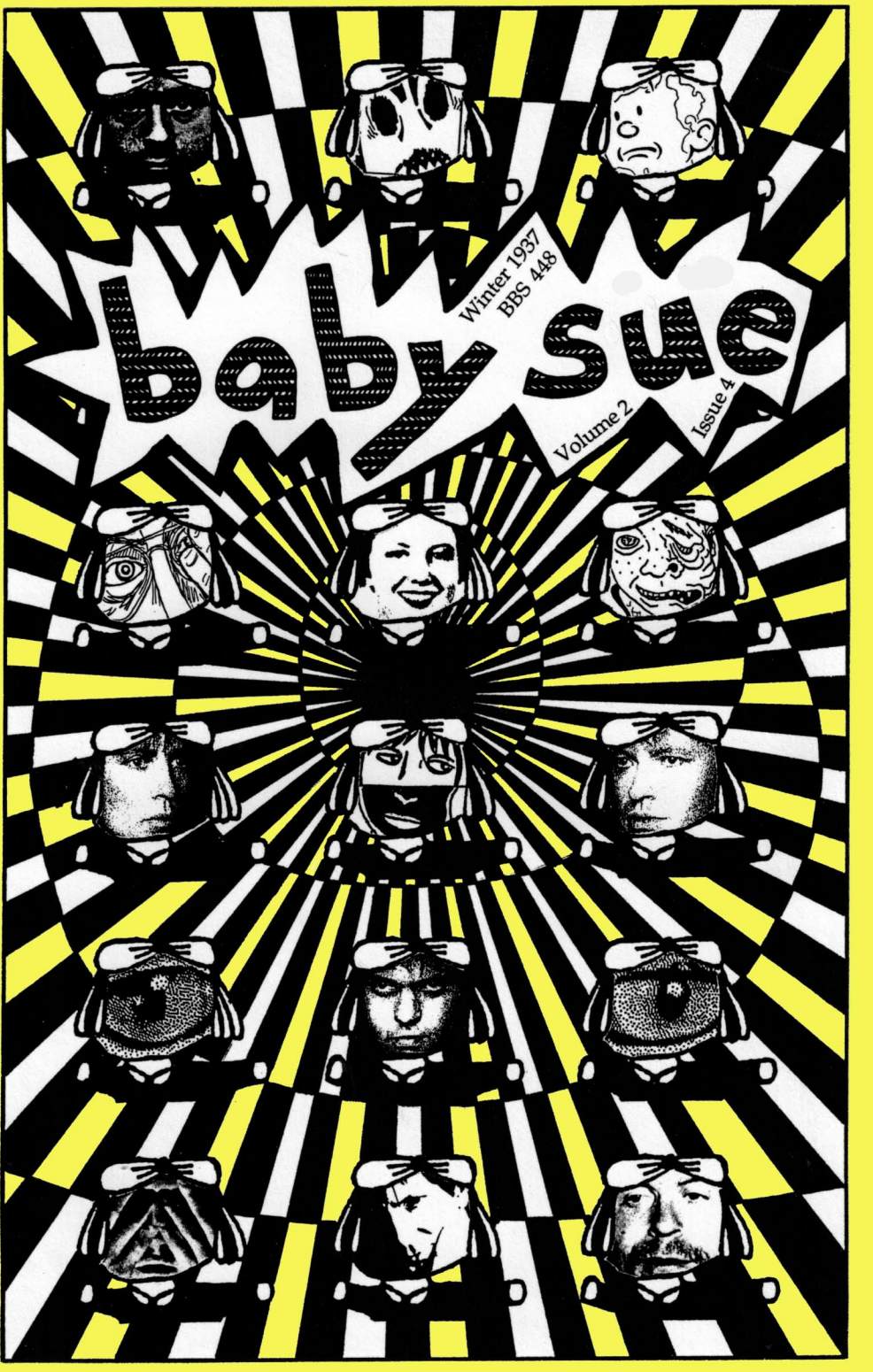


baby sue

Winter 1937
BBS 448

Volume 2

Issue 4



Don W. Seven, Editor and Publisher

A pleasant hello to the prettiest part of your soul. In this issue we are proud to present interviews with three of our favorite underground comic artists: Ace Backwords, Mary Fleener, and Roy Tompkins. If you're wondering where the baby sue strip is this issue, we have opted to show you some early strips (created in 1937) that eventually led to the creation of baby sue herself. (Most people are probably unaware that many years of work and countless revisions led up to the creation of the present day baby sue strip.) I'd like to thank Bruce Joyner for his "Gimp" strip.

SfievEt

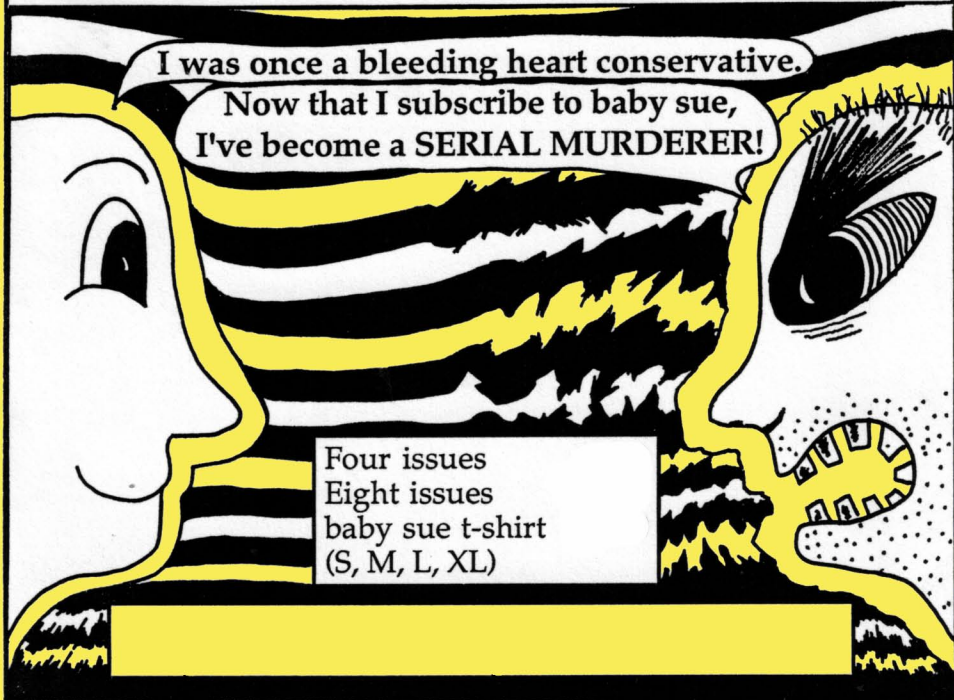
TABLE OF CONTENTS

Smiley Face Confesses.....	1	Interviews with three comic artists.....	9
Poetry.....	2	Interview with (and cartoons by)	
Strips leading to the creation		Ace Backwords.....	10-11
of baby sue.....	3-4	Interview with (and cartoons by)	
An Introduction to Recycling.....	5-6	Mary Fleener.....	12-13
Gimp the Cat.....	6	Interview with (and cartoons by)	
Ted Reflects.....	7	Roy Tompkins.....	14-15
Veal Cow, Compli-Cola.....	8	Review: The Shoes' Stolen Wishes.....	16

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with the exception of the strips by Ace Backwords, Mary Fleener, and Roy Tompkins,

"Gimp the Cat" by Bruce Joyner



Smiley Face Confesses

1

Why the hell
did I ever start smiling
in the first place???



In retrospect, I suppose I've always
been just another marketing
tool designed to make
a buck.



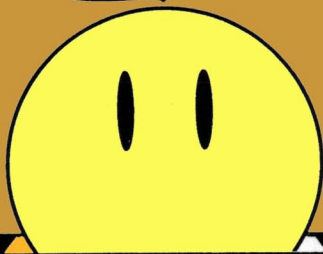
But mine was a gimmick
that worked! Why, I've even
become nostalgic and
fashionable again!



On one hand I feel great
just knowing that a
simple statement such as
myself could make so many
people happy.



But on the other hand
it makes me feel hopeless and
apathetic just knowing that
the human race is so foolish,
vulnerable, and
easily-manipulated.



Why am I so happy?
Heh heh! I've secretly hated
everybody all these years
and they've never even
realized it!



poetry

THE HOLE

There is a hole
Where things go
When they no longer
Go where they once went.
Inside the hole
Is another hole
And another hole
And another
Hole.

ANOTHER PLOW

Here is one plow.
Here is another plow.
Where are they now?

Here is a bone.
Here is another bone.
Where have all the bones gone?

Here is a sample.
Here is another sample.
Now there are no more samples.

UGLY MUSIC

Look at the world
And hear its ugly music.
Drive a car
Listening to ugly music.

No music is beautiful.
It is always ugly.
Only the ugly survive.
Let's produce ugly music
For ugly people everywhere.
The soundtrack for an ugly world
Is ugly music.

WISHING YOU THE WORST

Always pray for the worst.
Feel elated whenever
You hear of tragedies where
Thousands of people dance.
Look forward to seeing
Automobiles and
Try to help others
As you would help yourself.

The very best tragedies
Are the pointless ones
Where large numbers of people
Are laughing for no reason
By a particularly courageous
Individual.

People are transforming
For our entertainment.

MEGALAUGHY

You turn everything into
Megalaughy.
Crawling on the floor,
Gasping for breath,
Begging forgiveness,
Enjoying every moment.

You send me into
Megalaughy.

NOW THAT EVERYONE CAN

Now that technology is cheap
And everyone can
Create art and music
Everyone can also claim
To be an artist
Even if they are not an artist
At all.

baby lucy

Hello, baby lucy! How's Little Miss Funny today?

Not bad.
Not bad, for a
ROTTING CORPSE,
anyway!

So what's heaven like? How do you like all those clouds?

I wouldn't know, actually... seeing as how God decided to send me to HELL instead!

No, baby lucy, no! How could he? Well, whatever the case, you'll ALWAYS be the Queen of Comedy to me!

I would give you an autograph but I don't have a pen... Would a PAP SMEAR be acceptable?

oldie sue

Poor, poor oldie sue! She has to live in an old folk's home!

I am old, but I still HATE the FUCK out of you!

Oldie sue likes to play Bingo with her other old friends!

Maybe if I win this game of Bingo, I won't be so old anymore! God, does my back ache! Hey Sonny! You're a COCKSUCKER!

I wish there was something I could do to help oldie sue, but there isn't. She's much too old.

I'm GLAD I'm so goddamn OLD! I can't wait to DIE! Ooooooh! You're so YOUNG and STUPID!

baby jesus

Well, well, well! If it isn't little baby jesus!

Bless you, my son. Love your fellow man, okay?

So, baby jesus... What's it like to be the KING of KINGS???

Why, it feels very NATURAL! As natural as reading the BIBLE!

I love you, baby jesus. I love you more and more each day.

And I love you as well. You are a very beautiful creature.

malaria west

This is Malaria West. She was once a famous movie star.

Hello, big boy! You are SO handsome!

Malaria West is the sexiest woman alive.

Why don't you come on up and eat my head sometime?

Just about ANYTHING makes Malaria horny!

Hey, stud! Is that a pickle in your pocket or is it your fat, infested penis?

piece of trash

You are a piece of trash.

I may be a piece of trash, but at least I am not a piece of trash!

Suck on my dick, piece of trash? Please, piece of trash?

Although I am a piece of trash, I will not suck your dick.

You should not have refused, piece of trash! Now I will NEVER use you in another cartoon strip...EVER!

Wait! Wait! I WILL suck your dick! It would be an honor! Jesus Christ! I really AM a piece of trash!

baby mickey

Hello boys and girls! Here's your favorite celebrity! It's baby mickey!

Hey boys and girls! It's me, baby mickey!

I think baby mickey is going to lead us in some games! Aren't we the lucky ones!

See how easy it is, kids? You just hold it to your mouth, light and inhale!

Isn't that ADORABLE? Baby mickey is showing the children how to smoke CRACK!

Hey kids! Baby mickey is feeling kinda horny! Who wants to take a bath first?

toilet xing

Hey...what's this! Why, it's a TALKING TOILET!

I'm sorry but you'll have to sit somewhere else. This seat is taken.

What's your name, toilet? Do you have a real name?

Yes sir! My name is TINA, sir! TOILET TINA, sir! I won the Miss America contest last week!

Pardon me, Toilet Tina...but I think you're full of shit...

He didn't REALLY say that... did he? What a cheap shot! "Full of shit?" I mean, HONESTLY!

xgrd/blkgrrsh

Good afternoon, Xgrdblkgrrsh. What's happening?

Bishma byg kramm! Nrasha lipto, randa!

Hmmm...perhaps we need a translator. I can't understand a WORD you're saying.

Eema ludd poss. Eema ludd poss! Eema, eema, eema!

I'm sorry, Xgrdblkgrrsh, but this conversation is going nowhere.

Screnner plekle! Ninner blak peener! Rawner tip Crxdip!

An Introduction to Recycling

The obvious solution to the problem of increasing amounts of waste on our planet is population control. Of course, no one would ever implement a logical solution. Accordingly, we are now being asked to sort and recycle virtually everything that we throw away. If you are unfamiliar with recycling, here are eight simple steps to assist you in helping to clean up our world.

1. Always divide your garbage into the following categories.

Brief descriptions are given of what is included in each category.

Plastics	Items to be placed in the plastics category include shrink wrap, old toys, milk cartons, t.v. dinner trays, old sunglasses, combs, brushes, Oregon, and pencils.
Aluminum	Items to be placed in the aluminum category include tomatoes, paper, aluminum cans, traffic tickets, old cologne, bathrobes, and cake icing.
Glass	Items to be placed in the glass category include plastic items, aluminum cans, celery, wallpaper, pieces of puzzles, and jello.
Biological	Items to be placed in the biological category include human organs and limbs, unwanted pets, theoretical conversations, unwanted children, and bulbs.
Controversial	Items to be placed in the controversial category include pornographic videos, marijuana, syringes, little ducks, leather accessories, acid, pizza, and dried up cum.

2. Use large, plastic garbage cans to sort your garbage into.

You can usually find these garbage cans at your local discount store. If you cannot locate the proper garbage cans, avoid using them. It is improper to use large, plastic garbage cans. Do not use large, plastic garbage cans when sorting your garbage.

3. Always have a vacant expression on your face.

When placing your sorted garbage on the street for pick up, look around and stick your nose up in the air as if you are really hip and caring for participating in a garbage recycling program. You may want to wear a jogging suit when you do this to heighten your rapid and shallow appearance. Above all, however, concentrate on nothing.

4. Hide inside your house and masturbate as you watch the men take your garbage away.

By doing this, you will produce more dried up cum for the next garbage pick up. An important survey has proven beyond a doubt that old cum improves our environment. If everyone masturbated more frequently, there wouldn't be any ugly and depressed urban areas.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)

5. **Above all, the controversial category is the most important.**

Every emergency agency in your area is demanding that you produce more controversial garbage. Every ounce of controversial garbage improves the ozone by 85% and can make the world a safer place for our children. If you are in doubt as to whether you produce enough controversial garbage in any given day, you can be certain that you do not produce enough.

6. **Complain about pitifuls not being given equal opportunities in our society while you sort your garbage.**

This kind of reasoning fits in perfectly with your newfound ability to sort and recycle garbage. Tell your friends about your sympathy for the poor and underprivileged. Prove your caring by joining programs to help the homeless learn to read. Let your heart bleed and bleed for all the misfits on the earth.

7. **After completing these steps, take two steps backward and breath deeply.**

You've done it. With just a minimum effort, you've managed to make yourself believe that pitching in and doing your part really CAN make a difference. It's all a lie, of course, but you can still *think* you believe it. Tell yourself that the world really isn't all that terrible and that it really is worth saving.

8. **Take off your clothes and rim your asshole with your left index finger.**

This in itself is actually the simplest and most effective solution to our environmental problem. Simply stand around and massage your asshole with your left index finger. In reality, this simple act does as much for our environment as any recycling program can ever do.

Well, that's it. The rest is up to you. Remember, if every single person would take just a few extra minutes each day to follow these simple steps, we wouldn't be in the shape we're in today. Do your part. For yourself. For our future. For no reason whatsoever.

For the best in French underground humor write to:
Christophe Mielle
MARGARET FREEMAN DIGEST



SASQUATCH

**Nihilism for the
Nineties**

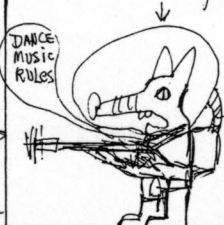
INTRODUCING! by B-J
GIMP the Cat (Defender of
Rock + Roll)
He's only got 3 legs & one eye



HE IS the MORTAL ENEMY
of the "MOLE MEN"



Evil Fuckin' **MOLE MAN**
with Cat Shattering Ray



Gimp the Cat is
Preparing to attack a mole man
base in Burbank, Ca.



MOLE MEN
Watching MTV
and chasing
every dance
song



Gimp Attacks as a MOLEMAN
Fires a blast bot misses!



AFTER
eating the Mole
man Gimp takes
A nap & dreams of a
World Free of Disco.

NOT
A MOLEMAN

Ted Reflects



Have you ever wondered how I became so famous? Well, I can answer that question for you. The media made me a star because I fulfilled the dreams of millions of people everywhere...
I did what I wanted to do.



I mean, who *hasn't* had the desire to randomly be a really cruel mean guy. Most people—if they'd admit it—would love to be really cruel and mean if they could. The difference between THEM and ME is that I actually CARRIED OUT my desires.
Regrets? Nope, sorry. I don't regret a thing.



I mean, sure, it WAS a lot of hard work. But I did accomplish something and, in the end, it was worth it. Today, the name 'Ted Bundy' means something to millions all over the world. I'm *immortal*. A feat many people dream of, but never achieve.



To me, the neatest part of 'the game' was looking into those poor girls' eyes when they realized that it *wasn't* a game and that I was *really* going to do it. What a rush! What a feeling of power!



What's that, you say?
Life isn't all it's cracked up to be?
Take my advice... be a good boy, like me!
Don't worry about the effect it has on other people. If sometimes you feel that you just can't get through it, take a tip from ol' Teddy Boy.
Be as good as you can.

Do you know why
this little cow is crying?



Why? Because this little cow is a *veal* cow.

Do you know where veal comes from? Really mean people put adorable little calves into cages so tiny that they can't walk or even move. Then, they are fed milk laced with drugs that makes them anemic. When they are finally freed from their "prison," they are killed and cut up...to make veal for your dinner!

We think this is a real tragedy.

Why stop there?

We feel that the taste of veal should be improved--no matter what the cost to the animal.

We propose that:

- the calves should be forced to witness their mothers being butchered and slaughtered before they are placed in their cages
- the calves should be beaten at the end of each day...thereby making the meat more tender
- actors should be hired to scream humiliating things at the animals such as:
"You stupid cow! Veal is all you'll ever be!"
"What's the matter with you? Can't you walk???"
"I can't wait to *kill* you and *eat* you...you stupid *veal* cow!"

**Remember...there will *always* be cows.
So what if a few of them are miserable?**

Write today for more information:
Society for the Improvement of Veal

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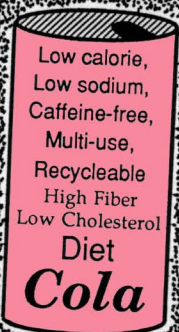
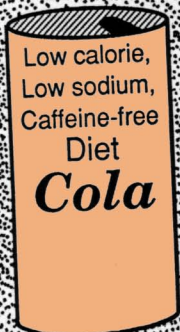
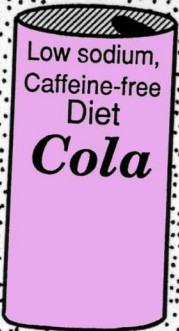
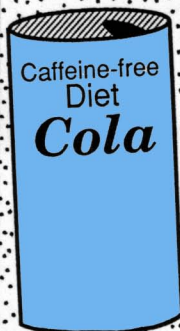
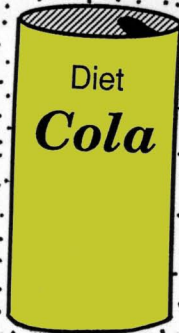
Songs from the Bible Belt

23 song CD featuring:

Eraser-in-Law The Inn The Haints
Bruce Joyner Kudzu Kin LMNOP
Mercyland The Pancake Farmers
Southern Culture on the Skids
The Unknowns

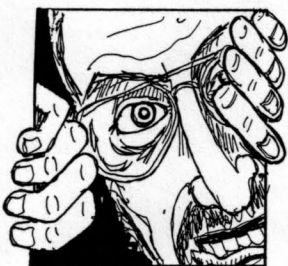
Send \$12.00 (includes postage) to:
BLAST

Compli- Cola



baby sue

interviews three great comic artists:



**Ace
Backwords**



**Mary
Fleener**



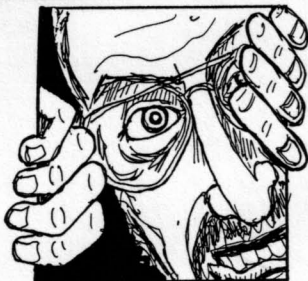
**Roy
Tompkins**

One of the many great pleasures of publishing **baby sue** over the years has been discovering great underground talent. Three cartoonists have, in particular, struck our fancy--and have produced some of the most inventive and incredible work we've ever seen.

Ace Backwords is the king of zany slapstick humor and produces tons of work. **Mary Fleener** has a style so distinctive and unusual that she is surely destined for even greater success than she has already achieved. **Roy Tompkins** produces challenging and socially disturbing interpretations of the darker side of our world that most people will probably find very offensive (we love it, of course).

The following interviews were done by mail. We asked virtually the same questions of each cartoonist in an effort to compare similarities and differences between each of them. Each artist was also asked to draw a picture of themselves to accompany their interview. Following each interview is a page of some of that artist's work.

If you'd like to see more of each of these artists' work, send them a couple of bucks and they'll send you their latest. If you like **baby sue**, we're sure you'll enjoy the thought-provoking, refreshing, and insane work produced by these folks.



Ace Backwords

Artist's name: Ace Backwords

Style: Simple and direct, often using a basic three-frame format
Continuing themes: Social commentary, sex, take-offs of other cartoons, real life situations

Publications include: Twisted Image Newsletter, Twisted Image Newspaper

How long have you been a cartoonist?

I sold my first cartoon back when I was 19, living on the streets, carting my pens and papers around in a backpack. Got side-tracked for about ten years on various dead-end bum trips that life has a way of hurling in your path. Got a lucky break back in '87 and have been cartooning full-time for the last four years.

What artists or strips have influenced you?

Charles Bukowski, R. Crumb, Bloom County, Peanuts, John Lennon, Allan Watts, strips of blotter acid, John "Baboon Dooley" Crawford, a whole bunch of people—this world is full of some real talented fuckers, and hopefully some of their genius will rub off on me.

What motivates you?

"Hey Ace, the rent is due on Monday!" Also, unfortunately I have this overwhelming COMPULSION to express myself, to let people know exactly what I think about this, that, and of course, the other thing. Gets me into no end of trouble—this inability to keep my fucking mouth shut. But at least it's an asset as an artist—to be compelled to get my feelings on paper whether anyone wants to hear them or not.

Are there any messages you're trying to get across through your strips?

"Buy my comics." I have my soap boxes that I climb up on, but that's probably the weakest part of my schtick.

What are some of your other occupations and/or hobbies?

Comics and basketball. And jacking off. Basketball is more of an obsession, an addiction than anything else. It's really a beautiful game. Jacking off? Well, it's free and it doesn't harm the environment, so what the hell. But is it politically correct???

You often do satirical take-offs on the human race. Why?

I don't consider what I do "satirical." The human race, to me, is in fact warped, twisted, bent, etc. I'm just showing the world as it looks to me. Of course, it comes out a little strange because I'm insane, but that's another story. It's like David Lynch. Everyone was telling him what a weird, off-beat, satirical show *Twin Peaks* was and he couldn't understand the fuss. To him, he was just trying to put out a normal TV show.

What are your favorite characters and/or strips that you've done?

I like the three page take-off I did on *The Simpsons*. I liked "Siskel and Eggbert at the Porno Movies." Truthfully, I love everything I've ever done. All those strips are like my little children; even the fucked up ones that were kind of crippled and didn't really have legs to run on...ya still love 'em. Maybe even more than the good ones.

In your opinion, what is wrong with the world?

Nothing. Everything is absolutely perfect. Forever and always.

What projects are you currently working on?

I just finished the Assignment From Hell. This publisher in Connecticut practically hired a private detective to track me down (it's nice to know I'm not easy to find, considering some of the characters that wouldn't mind getting their mitts on me) and literally begged me to crank out 15 comic strips about our esteemed mush-brain vee-pee-pee Dan Quayle in like nine days for their 1991 "Dan for All Seasons" calendar. It turned into a two-week ordeal of non-stop coffee-drinking and head banging. And now that I'm finally finished, she's demanding all these changes in the comic strip dialogue ("toning it down" is how she puts it, "messing up the timing and the punchlines and the satirical content" is how I put it). Hell, the reason I got into this biz in the first place was so I could do my own thing. Still, the calendar's gonna be a classic when it comes out. If you think Quayle is a quack and a joke, wait'll you get a load of this thing. That man is DANGEROUS.

What are your goals in your work? What do you hope to accomplish?

Basically, to continue to support myself off this crap and not have to take a real job. I might be so far gone down the Bohemian Circuit I might not even be employable anymore, so I better keep supporting myself. Went down to the Oakland Financial District today for the first time in years, and boy, talk about cultural shock. I felt like I was coming from another planet, seeing all these 'normals' in their clean suits and Sunday clothes. Hell, I got like one pair of blue jeans and some beat-up Adidas. On a deeper level, I hope to be able to entertain people, to give 'em a little lift now and again, even if only for the two minutes it takes to read a comic strip. That might sound kinda low-brow, but I've found most of these 'artists', with their grand artistic goals, who consider my approach 'pandering', well, most of them seem obsessed with their own cleverness and produce mostly pretentious fakery. So what the hell. Goals? Turn the people on. And if that don't work, then annoy the fuck out of them.



Mary Fleener

Artist's name: Mary Fleener

Style: High-contrast, geometric impressionism
Continuing themes: Black magic, interpretations of song lyrics, real life situations

Publications include: Chicken Slacks, HooDoo, Slutburger Stories

How long have you been a cartoonist?

In my mind, all my life, but I guess a more accurate answer would be when I sold my first piece to Robert Armstrong for *The Tubor's Voice* (The Couch Potato Newsletter). The pay was \$10, but it felt like \$1,000; I was hooked immediately. That was 1986.

What artists or strips have influenced you?

Egyptian art, Aztec, Mexican folk art, the surrealists, the Sunday L.A. Times comic section of the late '50s, Robert Crumb, Robert Armstrong, Rock 'n Roll posters and flyers, Aline Kominsky, Mad Magazine, Los Bros Hernandez, and the Rocky and Bullwinkle Show.

What motivates you?

Anger and fear.

Are there any messages you're trying to get across through your strips?

No. I just try to make no bullshit yet compassionate statements on what I'm exposed to.

What are some of your other occupations and/or hobbies?

If I had to work tomorrow, I'd do custom picture framing. I can grow food and herbs and play music with the best of 'em; electric bass guitar and rhythm guitar. I can, on occasion, belt out a tune. My political sympathies run into animal rights and the pro-choice abortion issue.

What sparked your interest in black magic?

In music, especially R&B, there are lotsa references to sympathetic magic, or HooDoo. That the power of the mind could be channeled into rituals is fascinating but *we* conjure up the wrong forces for power and a price must *always* be paid. I don't mess with it myself, and never have. All cultures have some sort of HooDoo.

What are some of your favorite characters and/or strips that you've done?

I like drawing hussies. My favorite stories are: 1) The Hawk and the Buzzard (from HooDoo), 2) Trauma Mama (from Slutburger Stories), and 3) The Long Way Home (also from Slutburger Stories).

In your opinion, what is wrong with the world?

Overpopulation.

What projects are you currently working on?

I just finished a full color page for *Drawn and Quarterly* (from Toronto, Canada) and am doing a two-pager for *Rip Off Comics*' "Dream Issue" (edited by George Parsons) and a five-pager written by Dennis Eichhorn that will be in a collection of his stories, published by Fantagraphics. Then, in October, another full color two-page story for *Drawn and Quarterly*. I hope *Rip Off* wants me to do *Slutburger* #2.

What are your goals in your work? What do you hope to accomplish?

I just wanna be part of the gang of current cartoonists that are respected. Since I plan on doing paintings that use my comix images, I hope to sell lots of 'em and eventually feel like I'm actually earning a living, something few cartoonists are currently able to do. I want to do an animated film someday with me composing the music, and I want to help my husband so he can retire early and/or we can both work at home, through the mail. When people think of me, I hope they will say "original."



Roy Tompkins

Artist's name: Roy Tompkins

Style: Unusual, surreal, gross, and unsettling
Continuing themes: Death, mutilation, drugs, sick and twisted situations
Publications include: Blotter, Harvey the Hillbilly Bastard, Insect Collection, Self-Acceptance, Fruit of the Tomb, Rotgut, Abatis, The Greedy Eye

How long have you been a cartoonist?

Well, I've been drawing since I was a tiny brat. My earliest recollections are drawing. My sister and I used to sit around and draw twisted imitations of *Playboy* when we were like six years old and staple 'em and freak out people. We did one series of 'em called *Rags* where these gals would get acid tossed on 'em by a mad scientist, and their clothing turned to rags and fell off. Finally the acid would eat 'em up to bones. And we were really six or seven years old then is all.

What artists or strips have influenced you?

My favorites as a kid were Chester Gould, Harold Gray, V. T. Hamlin, John Severin, and all the early *Mad* and *EC* guys. Also read comics like *Crazy* and *Obsession*. My favorites now are not much different. I still love those guys. Plus sixties vets like Crumb, Williams, Deitch, etc. help you get motivated. In the early eighties when *Weirdo* and *Raw* first came along it was a real jolt. I had pretty much given up on comics by then because high school sucked and not another person in my shitty little small town school was into them. So I gradually phased out too. Then I left home and got in Austin in '81. I was, at the time, drawing these really silly personal stories about my friends and circulating them. Then I saw *Weirdo* and *Raw* and I said 'this shit is great' and 'people are doing intelligent and interesting work', so I decided then (about '82) I was gonna do that.

What motivates you?

To this day I guess the thing that motivates me is seeing other people's good work.

Are there any messages you're trying to get across through your strips?

People are going to have to decide that for themselves.

What are some of your other occupations and/or hobbies?

I try to work part-time programming computers. I'm good at it, but it's a drag. I'd much rather be at the drawing board. Unfortunately, cartoonists don't get paid jack shit. I also like underground music and films. I read a lot, lately Charles Bukowski, Ian McEwan, William Burroughs, Jr., Philip Roth, and Heinrich Boll.

You seem to be obsessed by gross and vulgar things. Why?

That's just how I see life. I don't see how anyone can not see all the gross and vulgar shit everywhere. It also commands attention. I really like to write, and it's like bait. They get sucked in by the weird shit, but there's also a good story or writing there. The combination seems to work for me. Pure gross rarely succeeds by itself, but coupled with good writing, it comes out incredible. Plus, it's more fun to draw.

What are some of your favorite characters and/or strips that you've done?

Harvey the Hillbilly Bastard seems to be my thing to do right now. I can write stories for him pretty effortlessly. Well, not really. Stories are always a *ton* of work. But the end result is more real. Also, I want to do more with the *Fast Food Worm*. I also really like doing stories from a first person perspective.

In your opinion, what is wrong with the world?

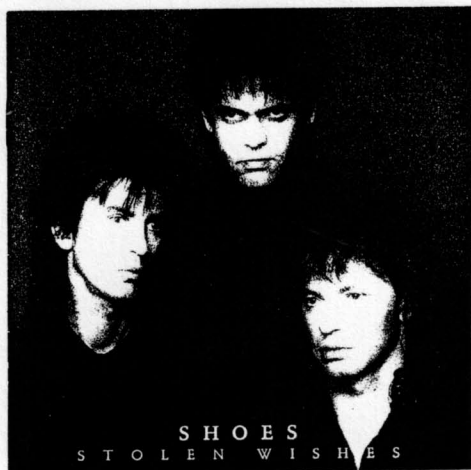
Murder is only legal for a select few: doctors and politicians. Make it legal so we can kill all of them off.

What projects are you currently working on?

I'm trying to put together a "real" comic book of stories to try and get a "real" publisher to take on as a series (like *Kitchen Sink* or *Fantagraphics* or something). Or maybe I'll do it myself. I also want to continue with my *Fruit of the Tomb* Newsletter. Number 3 is about ready.

What are your goals in your work? What do you hope to accomplish?

I want to get out to a bigger audience and hopefully be able to make my living doing art. Fuck, I don't know.



SHOES

Stolen Wishes

SHOES

Stolen Wishes

SHOES

Stolen Wishes

Stolen Wishes is one of the best recordings I have ever heard.

If you've never heard of the **Shoes**, here's a brief summary. They are basically three people: **John Murphy**, **Jeff Murphy** (they're brothers), and **Gary Klebe**. Hailing from Zion, Illinois, they began their career recording albums in their home studio (which, in the 70s was unusual). Elektra Records became interested enough in their work to contract them for three fantastic albums (**Present Tense**, **Tongue Twister**, and **Boomerang**). The label eventually dropped them (probably due to poor sales). Rather than be defeated, the Shoes continued recording at home and released the New Rose LP **Silhouette**, which has never been released in the U.S. Through all of their ups and downs, the one thing that always struck me about this band was their consistency. They *never* released a bad record.

After learning that a new Shoes CD was out, I contacted the band to obtain a copy. Just as in the past, I was not disappointed. **Stolen Wishes** is, perhaps, the best Shoes release to date. It's full of the wonderful, straightforward melodic pop that made me first love this band's music. While listening to it, I couldn't help but think that the Shoes have created their own sort of musical time warp. They don't seem to be affected by trends and waves in the music world. They still produce the same type of simple and direct compositions as they did early in their career. The only difference is...they've gotten better at it.

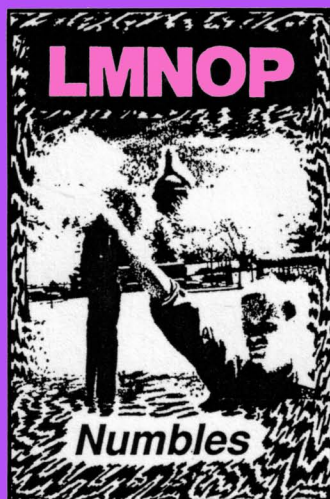
Space won't allow discussion of every song, so here are my personal favorites. "Untangled" is a masterpiece of melody and harmonies. Gary Klebe's voice has never sounded better. My favorite John Murphy song is "Torn in Two"—a very sparse, affecting, mega-catchy rocker. Jeff Murphy has really outdone himself with both "I Don't Know Why" and "Love is Like a Bullet." All of these songs are at once emotional and beautiful, and won't soon be forgotten by those fortunate enough to hear them. There really isn't a bad song on this compact disc. All fifteen are great.

If you're into alternative music that is trendy, a bunch of noise, or is a product conceived by a corporation to make a buck, you probably won't like this disc. If, however, you're interested in sincere and simple music at its best, **Stolen Wishes** is a must.

In a murky sea of forgettable bands producing throwaway music, the **Shoes** stand out and shine brighter than ever before.

16 curious new songs.

"Numbles" is also available as an
import CD and LP from
New Rose Records.



Numbles You Can Make Up Your Mind Inside All Right In The Wild
Right Through It Directions How Was Your Trip In Miami, Fighter?
Looking Glass Into A Wall On The March Valor Land Flaw In The System
Watching The Blow Introspective Evolution More Like Ted I Don't Understand

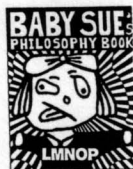
OTHER LMNOP RELEASES:

1. Pony (LP), (cassette)
2. Elemen Opee Elpee (LP)
3. Forever Through the Sun/Three Colon Oh Oh single
(original 45 with magazine)
4. LMNO3 (cassette)
5. LMNOP LMNOP (cassette)
6. LMNOP (cassette)

OTHER BABY SUE BOOKS



The Baby Sue Book
Vol. 1, Issue 1



Baby Sue's
Philosophy Book
Vol. 1, Issue 2



Baby Sue's
Recipe Book #1
Vol. 1, Issue 3

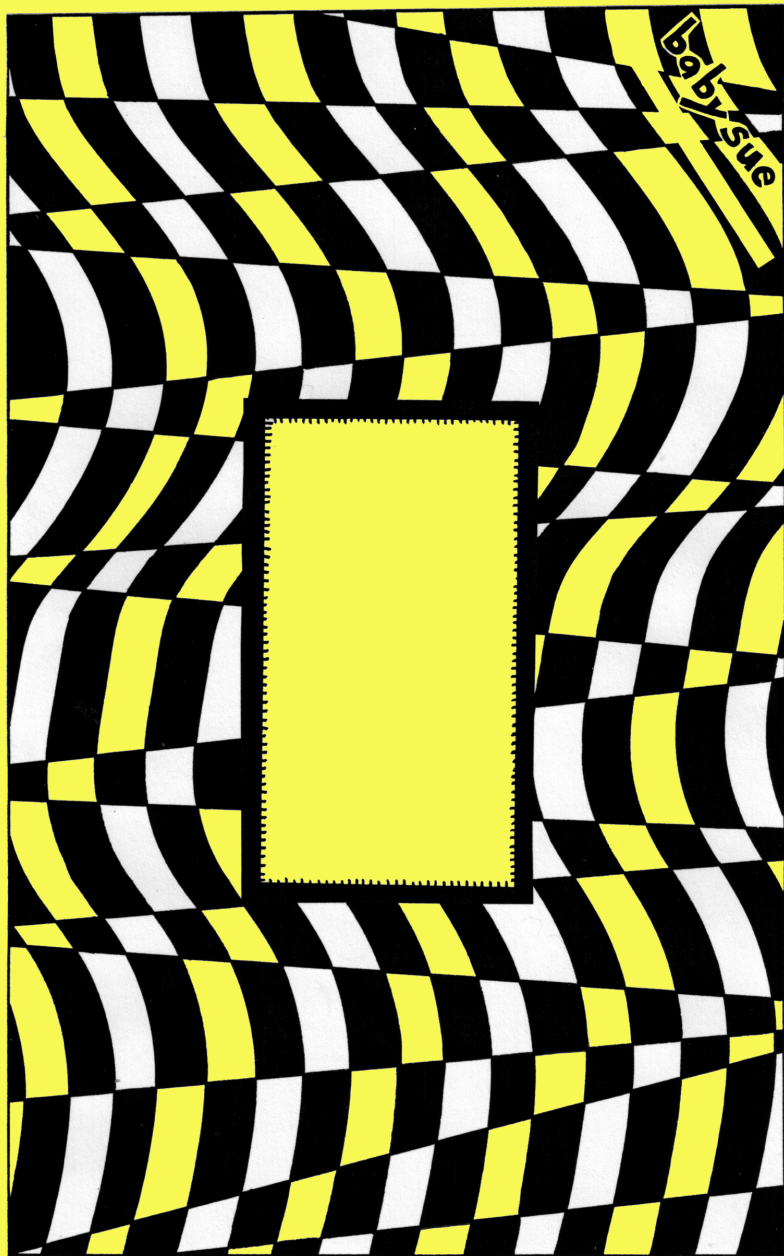


Baby Sue Magazine
Vol. 2, Issue 1



Baby Sue Magazine
Vol. 2, Issue 2





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