

Voyager

The MagellanMusic Newsletter

Fall 2010

Since we know this is always the most treasured time of the year - a series of great holidays mostly topped off by the cheer of Christmas - naturally this is our moment to hit you up for sales. <<insert diabolical laughter here>> Ah yes, the good ol' American tradition! But the good part is music is always fun, it lasts much longer than Energizer batteries (*ahem*), it's inexpensive, and **MagellanMusic** isn't half bad. (*To be certain we recently researched this and found that **MagellanMusic** is only one fifth bad thus rendering a fifth of Jack Daniels appropriate*). You can get our CD's or download our tunes at www.cdbaby.com/all/magellanmusic. And you can get fun collectibles at www.cafepress.com/magellanmusic. Most of all, we wish everyone a lot of fun during the holidays ahead!

Latest news is the surprising discovery that **MagellanMusic's** current project will eventually feature mostly studio recordings. In our last newsletter we reported that the band had been taking excursions into remote areas for live acoustic settings but apparently that didn't work. We recently asked **the IG** for a comment and he said, "*Mosquitoes are a drag, man. Like, a real bummer. The vibe was pretty cool in a couple of spots, but couldn't find the groove in others, man. All those bugs and critters just couldn't chill down, man.*" Later we asked **Derek Story** his thoughts on the project and he responded, "*Mosquitoes are a drag, man. Like, a real bummer. The vibe was pretty cool in a couple of spots, but couldn't find the groove in others, man. All those bugs and critters just couldn't chill down, man.*" We looked at **Derek** quizzically and noted it was exactly what **the IG** said. Then we looked at **Derek** quizzically and noted it was exactly what **the IG** said. So we asked if he'd like to rephrase his answer. His response was, "<< insert rude belch sound here >>".

Next we went to **Cy Kadellick** for his response, "*Well, let's see. Um. Okay. I think... I'm not sure. I'll have to... Uh. What time is it? Oh yeah, I have to go to the bathroom now, see ya later!*" Then we went to **Syl O. Syben** and asked if he could give us some insight on the current project and he said, "*I only respond to questions on Thursdays after 9:14 p.m. if it's 10 degrees below zero and still raining.*" Next we went to **Ellis Dee** and asked for his comments. With a blank stare and not even blinking he kept mumbling, "*And but for... And but for... And but for...*" Then we tracked down **Vladimir Zsoerbin**. A strange robot answered the door and remarked, "*No, Vlad is not here, and I want you to know that he's feeling very depressed. He has gone to Ursa Major Minor Seventh Flat Sharp Beta, the coolest planet in the universe,*

*and is shutting down for 4 or 5 million years to recalibrate his psychotronic platforms since there is a pain in all the diodes down his left side. That means he could stick his right finger into his left ear and destroy himself immediately. That's why **Vlad** is feeling very depressed. Since Earth will be reduced to rubble in 3.62 minutes he won't return anyway so my answer is gibberish. Which is awful, wretched, ghastly! Call that job satisfaction? Well, I don't! This isn't getting you down is it? **Vlad** wouldn't want to think he's getting you down. By the way, **Vlad** is feeling very depressed." When we finally found **Per Jensen** we had an interesting exchange:*

"Is it true that it will be studio recordings?"

"I don't understand the question."

"And is it true that the next MagellanMusic album will be all acoustic?"

"I don't understand the question."

"I mean, will it be all acoustic guitars, mandolins, et cetera?"

"I don't understand the question."

"How about this - is the next album to be live and studio recordings?"

"I don't understand the question."

"I mean, whether it was recorded outside a studio or inside a studio?"

"I don't understand the question."

"Are all MagellanMusic band members taking part?"

"I don't understand the question."

"Such as Ellis - since he's a drummer will he still be included if the album is all acoustic?"

"I don't understand the question."

"Are you wearing your underwear backward?"

"I don't understand the question."

"Do you clean your armpits with sandpaper?"

"I don't understand the question."

"Do you try to have intelligent conversations with your toilet?"

"I don't understand the question."

"Are you feeling very depressed?"

"I don't understand the question."

*** s i g h ***

If we ever, ever, ever get the slightest, merest, tiniest, itsiest-bitstiest smidgeon of information of any kind we will report it.

NEWSFLASH: Word has it that **the IG** is developing a new drug called **CPG-25**. It's rumored to be taken in the form of sugar cubes that can be added to coffee or tea. The **Voyager** staff tried to get a response from **the IG** directly, but we were told by his assistant, registered **groovologist R. Lene DaPutz**, that he was unavailable because he was traveling around the universe in his office. We asked her to clarify that statement, as in how one can travel the universe in

one's office. **DaPutz** replied, *"It's a cool scene man. Like, the **IG** closes the door, drops some **CPG-25**, then travels beyond the mind. It's like opening the door to the groove, man. The **Cosmic Power of Groove** is truly the cool of cool, but **CPG-25** helps you find it faster. It's like a blast-off, man. Really happenin'. Like, out there, man."* We replied, "Wow." There is no further report of **the IG's** groove status at this time.

Suggested listening:

Beatles Boxed Set: When the Beatles were finally available on compact disc in 1987 it was like the unspoken declaration that CD's were here to stay. Sales of discs and players jumped and it was soon the industry standard. Then in the next few years digital quality was improved, as well as additional tracks to many albums that vinyl records didn't have room for, but a question that many kept asking was why not re-mastered versions of Beatle CD's? Quite a few new titles came along, most notably "Beatles at the BBC" and the whopping "Beatles Anthology", but no rumors of the catalog being refurbished. Thus the immense surprise when it was announced that a deluxe boxed set was to be released in September of 2009. And it turned out to be more than what Beatle fans had hoped for. Not only was the packaging superb, but the sound quality was even better than expected. Technical details are too complicated to explain here, but the result was a 'warmth' rarely heard on CD's. It sounded more like a vinyl record with impeccable digital clarity thrown in. One has to use headphones to fully appreciate the impact of it, but it's so pristine that new passages can be heard (vocal and instrumental both). You will hear chairs squeaking and whispered cues. These are without question the finest re-masters we have ever heard. If one can afford the boxed set (the stereo version) it's well worth it. If not, get them individually. They are simply unmatched.

The Woodstock Experience: A great surprise for Woodstock fans was an expanded and much improved "**Director's Cut**" DVD available just a few years ago. Then last year the 40th anniversary brought on still more new releases, the most surprising of which was the complete performances (in audio) of **Jefferson Airplane, Janis Joplin, Santana, Johnny Winter, and Sly & the Family Stone**. Most of us knew there were many sound problems during that amazing event and why so little was featured in the original movie and soundtrack, but nobody knew how much was actually recorded. Was it possible to record all 32 artists over 3 days? Extremely doubtful. But we know now that these 5 artists' shows were recorded in their entirety, good enough to finally be released on their own. They're available in a boxed set or individually, and a very nice touch is the inclusion of a re-mastered version of the album they were promoting at the time. Which one is best? That's a tough choice to make. This writer's personal faves are **Janis** or **Jefferson Airplane**, but they are all wonderful treasures to have.

Dana Fuchs – Live in NYC: Has everyone seen the movie **“Across the Universe”**? If not, shame on you! It is superb. The setting is a young man from Liverpool who travels to America to find his father and inadvertently gets drawn into the fantastic vibe of the Psychedelic Sixties. It’s a musical, but it is also a love story, all built around unusual versions of **Beatle** songs by various artists. One of the many characters is a **Janis Joplin** figure played by **Dana Fuchs** (character name is ‘Sadie’), except Dana is so good that she played Joplin in a Broadway musical called “Love, Janis”. So it should have been no surprise that the **Dana Fuchs Band** was a complete stunner. It’s a live recording in New York City (a small club probably), her passionate and powerful vocal delivery and the bands’ straight-out rock ‘n’ roll with soul attitude is so gutsy that you wonder if this was actually recorded in the 1970’s. If you like hearing a gritty, down-to-Earth, no bullsh*t rock band without the glitter of Show Biz then **The Dana Fuchs Band “Live In NYC”** is for you. This baby is a rare jewel.

NEWSFLASH: It is rumored that Fred Wheeler, an alleged musician and co-conspirator of Strangecloud, will soon release a cover album of his favorite songs. Probable inclusions are said to be “I Am Woman”, “Dancing Queen”, “I Honestly Love You”, “Love Will Keep Us Together”, and an extra track called “300 Sweaty, Burlly Men”. If this is true and such an abomination is released to the world we will NOT inform you as soon as possible.

Now for even worse news. Here are **Dr. Octavius Dankceller’s** top picks for worst albums ever made with the assistance of **Vladimir Zsoerbin**. We were sitting around the office one day talking about the worst album we'd ever heard when **Dr. Dankcellar** stopped by. He insulted us mercilessly and started to leave, but we stopped him and asked for his list of least favorite albums. **Dankceller** proceeded to turn the air blue with vile and repulsive comments, but amazingly he acquiesced. Here we present -

DR. DANKCELLAR'S WORST ALBUMS EVER RECORDED!

(The following are in no particular order, they're all equally rancid)

1. **"Saturday Night Fever"** Soundtrack - Besides sh*t as hearty as cotton candy and as memorable as a trip to the dentist, this did more to hurt the live music scene than any single event in memory. Thousands upon thousands of bands/artists had to either play disco & dance crap or look for remote country bars or biker bars. It was horrible. Wretched. Abominable. Oh god I'm feeling depressed!
2. **"The Sgt.Pepper Movie Soundtrack"** - Robert Stigwood (*that malodorous dolt!*) should have been taken out and shot before this scabrous atrocity ever managed to reach some demented Hollywood executive's drug-

addled attention. It humiliated The Beatles, embarrassed The Bee Gees even further, and ruined Peter Frampton's career. This is the world's best example of how to take great music and make it totally unlistenable. ****aarrgh****

3. **"You Light Up My Life" - Debby Boone** - Does anyone mind if I vomit? This insipid treacle should have never been allowed to distress humanity. This is possibly THE single most putrid load of rubbish ever inflicted upon the human species. A garbage dump on vinyl. She should've saved us the insufferable agony by shutting the hell up and had babies! Oh god I'm feeling depressed! ****aarrgh****

4. **Helen Reddy's "Greatest Hits"** - Holy smokes! She is possibly the worst voice ever heard. So bad it invites chronic flatulence and rampant nausea. The rumor could be true that anything recorded by this vapid twit was required listening for all County Coroners. The rumor could also be true that her excuse for music was used as torture tactics by the CIA. The rumor could also be true that her LP's were an experiment of flattened ape defecation. ****Grrrrr!****

5. **Pink Floyd's "The Final Cut"** - Nothing more than leftovers from "The Wall". There's a reason why these abhorrent, vomitous musical abortions were left off, and that's because Roger Waters' insidious ego is larger than Alaska but his talent the size of Banuschka Island (*population 12*). I've never heard more self-indulgent, whiny-ass, piteous flummery ever. That coupled with Waters "firing" Rick Wright makes this one of the most nauseating, vacuous, tedious pieces of musical flotsam ever! Oh god I'm feeling depressed!

6. **John Lennon & Yoko Ono's "Two Virgins"** - Now really! Someone as talented as John Lennon releasing this insufferable bunkum must be mistaken for a nightmare, right? Wrong! This unconscionable LP was nothing more than Primal Scream therapy gone very, very bad. Nothing but mind-numbingly horrifying sounds of mental abrogation. Even worse, it was adorned with pictures of them naked on the cover. (*Does anyone mind if I vomit again?*) All copies should have mysteriously vanished without a trace before ever reaching the shelves to save us from torturous, inexorable pain. I hate it. I hate its GUTS! ***aarrgh***

7. **Pat Metheny's "Zero Tolerance For Silence"** - Another example of a genius artist losing his feeble little mind. This CD was nothing but guitar feedback. Really!! I have no words to describe this vapid attempt at nothingness, except that it's appalling, dreary, excretable, ghastly and torturous! Oh, and obsequious too (*make that three*)! Why hasn't this been deleted from his catalog? And unbelievably, Neil Young pulled this same stunt with "Arc". What were they drinking, scum-laden pond water!?

8. **The First Rap Album** - I don't know who recorded it, or what it was called, but it doesn't matter, they're all the same. All bitching about the same sh*t, all making the same identical retarded moves. Just a bunch of untalented slimes hopping around and shouting tempestuous rot. Probably shouting in frustration about how untalented they are. I hate every dirty rotten little cretin that offends our ears with this belaboring bunk! Oh god I'm feeling depressed!

9. Which brings us to **Vanilla Ice** - Please God, help save us from ear cancer! Did he make more than one album? P-I-e-a-s-e say no. He was nothing but a subservient witling with all the talent of a flat surface. So unoriginal that soundbytes were stolen from every direction. Of all the nerve! What a fetid poltroon! A dirty, rancid, spiteful, insidious little wanker. I hate 'im I hate 'is guts! **aarrgh* and a double *aarrgh**

10. Which reminds me, **Milli Vanilli** - Oh paleeeeeeeze! The greatest scam (or scum) the music business has ever seen; singers who couldn't sing, only mime the work sung by others. It's not even worth the insulting pestilence of bad language to describe it. Enough to gag a maggot. Oh god I'm feeling depressed!

11. **The Archies** - A cartoon band? Was their first album (or any album to follow) a joke or an album? Or both? Was "Sugar, Sugar" incontestable proof that large numbers of Americans suffer from the Idiocy Syndrome? Dam that Don Kirschner anyway. Detestable muckraker, I hate 'im I hate 'is guts!

12. **Partridge Family** - we haven't checked, but it's very possible this could be a new medicine to replace Ipecac to induce vomiting. Most unbelievably, they had more than one hit! What?!? Pathetic dimwits with barely enough talent to strike matches to burn their disgusting records. Please, somebody, find me a bucket, I'm ill! Oh god I'm feeling ill!

DISHONORABLE MENTIONS

After hearing Dr. Dankcellar's list we decided to add our own squalid choices:

Yes - "Tormato"

Michael Jackson - "Invincible"

Van Morrison - "Days Like These"

Rod Stewart - "Body Wishes"

The Clash - "Cut The Crap"

Graham Parker - "The Parkerilla"

Joe Jackson - "Night and Day II"

Duran Duran - "Thank You"

Beck - "Midnight Vultures"

George Michael - anything by him

Mariah Carey - anything by her
Celine Dion - anything by her
Whitney Houston - anything by her
Britney Spears - anything by her
Shania Twain - anything by her

Okay! That's it! No more! We're done!

Except for one last request. Besides indulging in **MagellanMusic**, please consider charity for the **ASPCA**. Due to the obnoxious status of the American economy, which includes the lowest charity money in 30 years, many of them are literally closing. And worst of all is charity for animals. They can't go out and raise money for themselves. And if animal charities can't afford to keep them they resort to euthanasia. So please, go to www.ASPCA.com and give just a little bit...

From MagellanMusic & friends, enjoy the great holidays ahead!