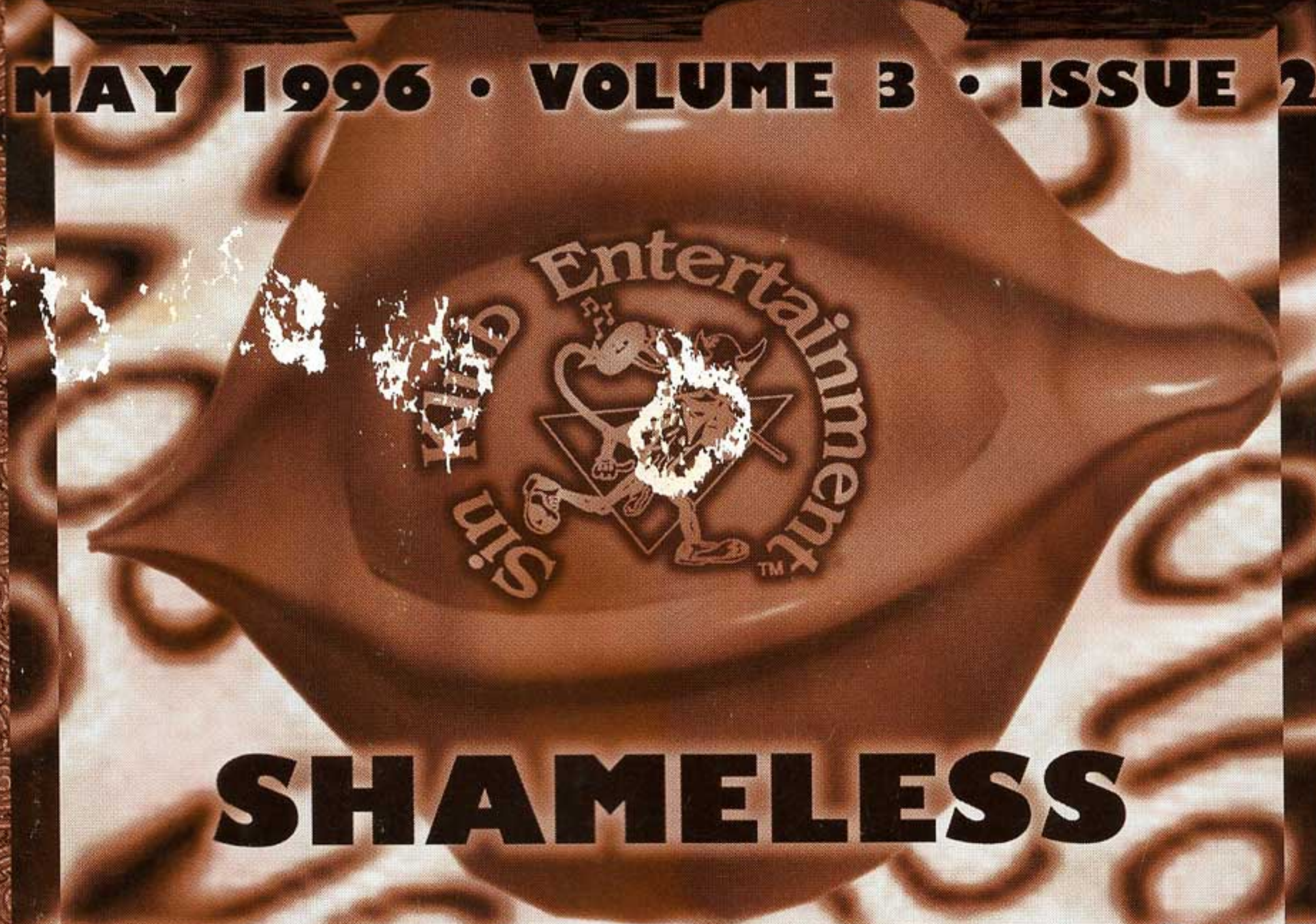


A TRADITION IN FINE OCULAR ORBS!

GLASS EYE FREE

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SHAMELESS SELF-PROMOTION ISSUE



Porn Flakes



Chicken Dog



False Face Society



Section 315



Bunje Jambo



5 Horse Johnson



FALSE FACE SOCIETY

V E R

Interview by
Steve Wells and Rob-Dog Hayes
(with non-intensity coaching from
Keith Begman and Edward Shimborke III)

Two of the up-and-coming (that means they don't have CDs out yet but would have felt left out of a "Shameless Self-Promotion Issue") bands on the Sin Klub roster are False Face Society and Chicken Dog. False Face, formed by Steve "Steezo" Wells, Chris Gustafson and Ev Harris, have honed their spiritually heavy groove to perfection over the course of three or so years. They've survived near tragedies (Chris recently underwent a successful brain operation) and have come back stronger than ever. Their debut cassette, *Intensity Coach*, was released at the beginning of the year as a teaser for a full-length album due out by the end of summer.

Chicken Dog was formed by Micah and Rob-Dog, two high-school derelicts from Warren, Ohio, at around the same time False Face was getting off the ground. After achieving success in their backward area, the two intrepid would-be rockers moved to Toledo where they drafted bassist Steve and drummer Keith [yeah, the editor of the *Glass Eye* — didn't I tell you it was Shameless Self-Promotion??] and began a yearlong refinement of their cornball Skynyrd-meets-Sex-Pistols punk/rap/metal/boogie fusion. Their CD, *The Other White Meat*, is expected to hit less discriminating stores in July. Anyway, you'll be hearing more about those projects soon enough — for now, we locked the two sexiest frontmen in Toledo in one room and allowed them, each in his unique way, to ramble on:

STEEZO: Go ahead, ask me a question!

ROB-DOG: How come *Intensity Coach* rocks so hard?

STEEZO: It's because of great fans like you, and because Chris and Ev are great musicians, and they make me look good.

ROB-DOG: Oh, you look good no matter what!

STEEZO: That's what Lloyd Barosa says.

ROB-DOG: I'm gunnin' for your "sexiest frontman in Toledo" position — you know that?

STEEZO: OK, my turn — I heard you were going to be on the cover of the 'Sin Klub Hunks' calendar that's coming out in '97. Is that hearsay, or is that truth?

ROB-DOG: Hey, if they do it, I'm there!

STEEZO: What's that mean! You've been drinking Mountain Dew!

ROB-DOG: I haven't been drinking anything, unfortunately.

STEEZO: You look inebriated.

ROB-DOG: You don't — you have a 'glow.'

STEEZO: Oh, I just got back from the Golden Lily. It's my favorite place to eat in this town.

ROB-DOG: Burger King and Taco Bell are mine.

STEEZO: But I only get to go there once a month 'cause that's all I can afford. Today was such a good day — I got my car fixed for four dollars. I thought it was going to be hun-

S U S CHICKEN DOG

dreds, so I could afford to go to the Lily. Not that Burger King is not great, 'cause I eat at Burger King too. I'm on Sin Klub, I mean, I can't afford to eat.

ROB-DOG: So when are you guys putting out a full-length CD?

STEEZO: Well, we have to record it first. Hopefully that will happen this summer. I'd like to get it recorded as soon as possible.

We've been kind of been set back with Guff's medical problems, but we're all healthy now, an' hell, we opened for Vince Neil — we're on a roll. Plus, Lazy American Workers [Steezo's side project with members of Porn Flakes] has kept my mind happy. I don't know what's going to happen with that — we were just getting together to record some old Two Minutes Hate songs, and it turned into practices, then a show, and now we've opened for DRI. When's Chicken Dog's CD coming out?

ROB-DOG: Well, we're going into the studio in a couple of weeks...

STEEZO: Where? What studio?

ROB-DOG: Audiomatrix, of course!

STEEZO: Is he recording you on his analog stuff or his digital?

ROB-DOG: That will be up to our producer, Mr. Edward Shimborske III.

STEEZO: I heard he was involved with that Thessalonian Dope Gods project. And doesn't he own Sin Klub?

ROB-DOG: Yeah, he's that guy you had to

do that special favor for.

STEEZO: We don't have to talk about that when the tape's rollin' though!

ROB-DOG: No, 'cause I don't want to talk about my experiences with him either! Hey, I heard you designed one of LA Guns' T-shirts!

STEEZO: Yes, I did, for their fan-club, but that was a long time ago — six years ago.

ROB-DOG: Did you get paid?

STEEZO: No, in fact, I never received much pay for that. I'm rather pissed off about it, but at the time it was cool, because I always has backstage passes and went to all the shows when they came around. It was pretty cool.

ROB-DOG: But not as good as Vince Neil!
STEEZO: So what kind of national acts has Chicken Dog performed with?

ROB-DOG: Type O Negative, Clutch... Kid Rock, Liquor Bike, Buttsteak, Napalm Death...

STEEZO: Oh yeah, they're one of my favorites!

ROB-DOG: Everybody's favorite!

STEEZO: Didn't you guys do a Napalm Death song the other night?

ROB-DOG: No, close though. It was "Blood and Guts" by Spinal Dead. Hey, I thought I'd tell you that Chicken Dog is going to be all about beer and meat in the future. We're thinking about grilling steaks during our shows for lucky contest winners. Win a steak! You'll get to come up and sit on our lawn furniture!



STEEZO: I was going to come up and eat some of the pork-rinds you had out during the last show, but you ate 'em all before the show even started!

ROB-DOG: They were pretty good! So what national acts has False Face opened for?

STEEZO: We opened for Vince Neil and Mule — those are the two most recent ones... Sugar Ray... we've opened for Type O Negative as well.

ROB-DOG: Hey, we've opened for Mule too!

STEEZO: Did you? Wow! I really didn't talk to them. We opened for Kyuss and Stompbox down at The Club, rest in peace.

Change that sign that's above it now!
The two begin discussing the current club scene in Toledo.

ROB-DOG: The club scene is pretty good. I heard it sucked before I came here.

STEEZO: Yeah, you're responsible for it!

ROB-DOG: When I first started, the scene in Warren really sucked. There was one place to play, and we played there every week... not every week, but often.

STEEZO: '92 is when False Face actually started, so the only place we really played was the Midtown Music Cafe, Al Ceeder's old place. There wasn't much here either, but the Bijou turned into the Asylum. And you've got places like Whit's End and Carol's. There's always a place you can book a gig...

ROB-DOG: But it's not always the best place!

STEEZO: I think it's about time some of the bands around here start to get treated a little better, and get a little more recognition

for what they're doing instead of being treated like punks — especially when you're opening for national acts. We got fifty dollars opening for Vince Neil, and it was a packed house.

ROB-DOG: We opened for Napalm Death and only got a twenty-minute set! Did you hang out with Vince Neil?

STEEZO: Why do you want to talk about Vince Neil and LA Guns?

ROB-DOG: All right — who likes False Face the most? Is it the Vince Neil crowd, or the Mule crowd?

STEEZO: At Mule, it was a split crowd. Mule's crowd showed up later, ours showed up earlier. The Vince Neil crowd gave us a bunch of fuckin' blank stares. We got a good response at the Type O Negative show last summer. That was another case of getting a half-hour set, and getting pushed around.

ROB-DOG: When we played with Type O Negative they weren't the shit!

STEEZO: Where'd you play with them at?

ROB-DOG: At the Gargoyle in Warren. We were the pick-of-the-litter. There was only three bands in Warren, and we happened to have the biggest following. We played with Clutch there too.

STEEZO: Did you ever get paid well in Warren?

ROB-DOG: Not really... we got half of the door when we headlined. But we always paid the opening band half of what we made because it sucks to come from out of town and get five dollars.

KEITH: Like Yeast? did with us when we played with them (Keith is referring to the late band Justify, which he played in prior to Chicken Dog) — they gave us seven dollars, and there'd been some people there too.

ROB-DOG: You got like sixty dollars from us when you opened with Justify.

KEITH: I know — Chicken Dog hooked me up before I was even in the band!

ROB-DOG: What's the opinion of the people you play with — I mean, I've survived a lot of different line-up changes...

STEEZO: I'm on like the fourth drummer, five if you count Kevin from Lazy American Workers, that I've played with in my career. Most of the drummers I've played with have been cool. It just so happened that when False Face got serious and started playing an all-original set, and started practicing and playing regularly, that they [other drummers] just weren't as serious as Chris and I were. They wanted to do it more as a part-time kind of thing. Chris and I have been playing together since I was fifteen in bands from high-school up until now.

STEEZO: I noticed how you guys always argue on stage — is that all planned, or do you guys always argue at practice and stuff too?

ROB-DOG: It's all in good fun — there's plenty of love in Chicken Dog, and plenty of tension.

STEEZO: I can tell! There was lots of love the other night. You had Mark Mikel on stage, Z-Man was on stage...

ROB-DOG: Well, when you offer pork-rinds and a couch on stage, everybody shows up!

STEEZO: What's this about you guys being fined a grand or something?

ROB-DOG: We got told we could never pull off a show like the one we did at 'SKE-Ball '95.' I guess we violated some laws, but it was all in good fun.

STEEZO: Who said something?

KEITH: Supposedly, some of the bouncers were off-duty cops, and word got around to other cops in Liquor Control...

ROB-DOG: And we got yelled at by Rob... What do you think of all the Sin Klub bands?

STEEZO: I like the Sin Klub acts a lot, and I'm not just saying that because we're on Sin Klub.

ROB-DOG: That's OK, you can kiss a little ass — the boss is gonna listen to this one!

STEEZO: So that's the direction Chicken Dog is headed in?

ROB-DOG: Yes, we're looking to pervert America's youth. We're all about being fat, too!

STEEZO: I noticed that!

ROB-DOG: It's all a celebration of white-trash America.

KEITH: As the world gets smaller and more sophisticated, somebody needs to take a stand for white-trash America to protect its heritage.

ROB-DOG: There's nothing wrong with having a couch on your porch, trash in your yard, 40s in your bushes and a truck in the back that hasn't run in ten years.

KEITH: And a broken lawnmower sittin' out front with grass grown all around it! We're tired of being ignored in History classes!

STEEZO: Yeah, white trash certainly made America.

ROB-DOG: What the hell do you think George Washington was?

STEEZO: He had fields of hemp, drank like a fish...

KEITH: He was hanging out at Valley Forge, an' he wasn't even wearing shoes! And Abraham Lincoln was born out in the woods...

ROB-DOG: (To Keith) That's a hillbilly! That's a different thing!

KEITH: We're trying to unite the scene — the rednecks, the hillbillies and the white trash. The Lazy American Workers are part of our holding too.