

Voyager

Welcome to MagellanMusic Newsletter #h.a.m.o.n.r.y.e

Yes, here it is Fall of 2005 (at least we think it's 2005, if we're wrong please write to "Save the Penguins" at Box 1 Washington AC/DC), and in the midst of **MagellanMusic's** great 30th Anniversary they have the long awaited new release - "**Yesterday's Children**"! So far we have heard good responses about the CD, and based on comments from those who have heard these oldies many times, "**Yesterday's Children**" is already being considered one of their best. We are truly enjoying many of the great moments of music and memories right now! (As well as someone who just returned from a great moment at the toilet but didn't flush...)

All of us here at **Voyager** are most surprised by how fast we are getting responses from listeners. The most frequent are comments about **MagellanMusic** rejuvenating the songs much the same way the Beatles did "Free as a Bird". One listener said: "It's hard to believe they were that young on a song like 'Derek's Story'. All of the songs are memorable, but this one is special. It reaches a level I never heard them reach, something you wouldn't expect from teenagers. It's even hard to understand how difficult it must have been to work with the original tape. It's is rough in places, obviously because it's a demo recording, but easy to ignore - it's just a great performance. This CD is full of great stuff, but 'Derek's Story' is one of the most interesting pieces I've ever heard them play."

Here's another from a fellow who is obviously an old fan: "I could only sit back, rub my chin, and be amazed at how different, how much better this music is. I still have all the old cassettes, which is how I'll always remember **MagellanMusic**, so these changes and improvements are just fantastic. I can't get over this. I've listened to the CD many times already. They sound like brand new songs almost..."

Here's one from another listener who goes into great detail: "This is a surprise, and a good one. I've heard some of **MagellanMusic's** previous work, was very impressed with it, but this collection gives yet another look at them. The remarkable aspect of this band is the different 'feel' from one CD to the next, and this one certainly has that distinct twist to it. It's difficult to compare '**Yesterday's Children**' with the others, but in any case this CD is first-rate. Even the genre selection is wide; the opening song is a 15 minute holdover from the full blown progressive era, several have a weird, wonderful sci-fi aura to them, there are 2 Beatle covers (one of which, '**I Am the Walrus**', takes a brave heart to try), there's a syrupy but good cover of '**I Only Have**

Eyes for You, another sounds like it was recorded in 1965, and another called *'God'* is so spaced out that it sounds like it was dipped in LSD. Most impressive is that *'Yesterday's Children'* is hard to forget. Some songs had that older, vintage sound, but the material is so good that soon that feeling disappears. Their lyrics are well-written, they speak of unusual subjects, there's a maturity and originality to it that's hard to find these days, so when you hear it there is no mistaking **MagellanMusic** from anyone else, and in music that's the hardest thing to find."

A note we'd like to make here (which is either C# or Bb if you're on an icy sidewalk) is the notable addition of *"Eternity of Light"*. It's not uncommon for groups to add a 'new track' to a compilation, but this is something we didn't expect and no one in the band mentioned it. We asked Cy about it and he said, "I'm not sure about it either. What I understood was to have fun with the oldies, no new songs to be added. When Per brought in *"Eternity of Light"* I was surprised, and I'm not sure what urged him to write it. Plus, it only took us 2 or 3 days to record it; it came together instantly, like a perfect sized glove." We asked Derek to comment and he said, "Ing ma quanto bilva torpo quin tupa? Zilwafa quanquan borpa oolboo!" The best we can translate (which we suspect is a language reported to have been created by Oolon Kalufitz) is, "Where's the bathroom? I gotta pith, man!"

Late Breaking News: In our next newsletter we will be presenting a Murder Mystery/Action-Adventure/Soap Opera/Comedy-Satire/Drama-Melodrama-Docudrama-Godforsaken Drama/Horror-SciFi/Fiction-Non-Fiction/Mini-Novel/Short Story-Long Story Spectacular entitled "But Madame!" It is a tale so mysteriously un-mysterious that famous fictional detectives are consulted at one time or another to unravel a complex series of events involving a dirty, rotten, filthy, nasty, creepy chronic drunken slob named 'Madame Zorkov'. She's such a floundering suckhole of a venomous, lame-brained, sorry-assed dipshit of a bitch that she could fuck up a solid steel cue ball. It was co-authored by Vlad and Per while under the influence of Tea. It promises to be great reading!

In the midst of **MagellanMusic's** 30th Anniversary we have talked with some old compatriots and it seems they have plenty of memories to share. Recently we heard from an old friend from the early years, the legendary Phil the Unequivocal Dill. (Also known as Phil the Immaculate Dill, Phil the Incredible Dill, Phil the Impeccable Dill, Phil the Absolute Dill, Phil the Unquestionable Dill, Phil the Monumental Dill, Phil the Extemporaneous Dill, Phil the Extraordinary Dill, Phil the Essential Dill, Phil the Existential Dill, Phil the DillPhil) Phil was part of 'the gang' for a long period of time, even before **MagellanMusic** found their name. All in the band were astounded one day when he presented his new bass guitar – the classic violin shaped Hofner made famous by Paul McCartney. This early version of **MagellanMusic** was Per, Phil, Fred Wheeler (who is still on the 'Most Wanted' list), and Carl Wenzell (a fellow so thin he

had to move around in a shower to get wet). They tried various songs by Deep Purple, Focus, Black Sabbath and the Blue Oyster Cult, but soon they were inspired to name themselves "The Worst Band In The History of Humanity". When they played, all small animals disappeared rapidly. Birds wouldn't fly overhead. Streams suddenly flowed backward. Cows in a neighboring field would bellow maniacally while instantly suffering from massive flatulence. Mosquitoes dropped from the sky like Allied bombs over Germany in World War II. When Per's father (a well known DJ) played a track from an early session (which suddenly melted the machine into a smoldering mass of Green Goo), a mysterious onrush of internal hemorrhaging and mental dementia spread through the city. After fighting off an angry lynch mob, WPAD was told by the Center for Disease Control to never, EVER, **EVER** play that song again.

During this time period, in an effort to expand their minds into the "Casovic Theorems of Paranormal Psycho-Anomalistic Behavioral Tendencies in Intergalactic Realms of Uranus" (by Gingo Ooln, Rhodesian psychotherapeutic Urologist), Phil and Per also perfected the spiritual, Native American tradition of absorbing 8 one-hit bowls of kick-ass weed before taking another breath of oxygen. Being ping pong fans, they soon began researching a new book to be called "The Native American Tradition of Absorbing Eight One-Hit Bowls of Kick-Ass Weed Before Taking Another Breath Of Oxygen While Playing Ping Pong". But honestly, after recovering from these mind-bending effects, Phil and Per explored the possibilities of overdubbing without multi-track equipment, which would go on to define what **MagellanMusic** was all about.

When Phil was reached for comment he replied, "What year is this?" Okay, so much for the Dill.

Late Breaking News: The PTA of Paducah has recently announced the introduction of a new testing system for students. It's identical to an IQ test but with slightly different parameters. It is called the 'DQ test' (not associated with the world famous restaurant). It measures the "Dill Quotient". Maximum score for entry into elite schools of learning such as "Larry's Quick Lube", "Billy Bob's Septic Tank Service", and "Jerry's Powdered Water Outlet", is a score of 50. A Dill Quotient above 50 and you're out. We will keep you informed of further developments.

Another well known fan was the infamous Ig. The Ig is well known for Subconscious Space travel, and to this day claims he spoke personally with Eugene Cernan, captain of Apollo 17, while on the Moon. NASA never admitted to this because it was against company policy to speak publicly of UFI sightings (Unidentified Flying Idiots). However, The Ig was a true character and a good guitarist. Just recently we asked him to tell us about the early days around the **MagellanMusic** scene:

(What were the old days like?)

"Whoa, like I seem to remember lots of weed, smoke-filled air, colors swirling around, and like the most hippin' to the trippin' musical sounds driftin' in and outta the ears, man... Per the Bear was leadin' the way, and dude, it was a groovy path, like most totally in the groove with the move, and the other dudes were gettin' heavy with the times, but Per kept his head on at a right angle so he always saw things to the most... There was Derek the Cleric, and Amariah the Dick-a-Grinder... the other cats were just too much, man, like Alex the Skull, who came and went so rapidofast, and some others I can't quite cogitate upon... One night I met up with AAA, man he was truly a freakout tripazoid, but ultimately cool... made sense he'd hook up with Per and Fernao's boys, no mouth-dropper there... Heady times, man, truly the awesomest of the awesome, very cool and like hard to grok that it's been like ten years or so... groovy!..."

(What did you do before returning for "R" in 1988?)

"Oh man, just hangin' with the world, hitchin' a ride on life, man... so many places and parks and pony rides, like you know?... lotta good times, some downers here or there, but mostly in a non-bummer state of mind... Per dug me outta the place in my head and turned me on to "R" and I just had to be a part of that scene, man... still groovin' on it to this very day..."

(What do you think of "Yesterday's Children"?)

"Like, man... it just chills to a thrill to hear all that tuneage sparklin' like a diamond mine, like they were just hatched and set free to tickle the aural canals... Per is a wizard in a blizzard with the mechano-gizmos, dude has it goin' on!... a fine pile of sounds to send out to the fan-dan-tastikans..."

(Thanks lg)

"Like, no problemo dude... totally my pleasure to treasure for the measure..."

Late Breaking News: It was recently reported that The Ig was fined by the Space Police for breaking the speed limit. Travel in our Solar System is limited to 17,000 mph, but unfortunately he was clocked at 18,500. His fine was \$7,500, and when asked to comment The Ig replied, "Bummer, man."

A little known fact was the presence of Vladimir Zsoerbin in the early years. We have just learned that Vlad and Per met in 1974, before **MagellanMusic's** first album came out, and were entailed in a series of 'classic', legendary adventures. One of which was discovering that Derek was actually alive. This came as something of a shock because Vlad was only known as the originator of the **Voyager** newsletter in the mid 1980's. This effort led to the re-formation of **MagellanMusic** with the album "**R**" in 1988, as well as Vlad joining the band at that time. The newsletter was very special in that it gave fans a whole new look at the band (as well as perfect sized paper for those who suddenly ran out of toilet paper). So we asked Vlad and Derek to explore their memories and share with us their recollections:

Derek: I remember one day trying to tell you about 'roaches', how to save them since the weed is soaked with resin and really strong. I knew that you knew that we knew that both of us knew what a 'roach' was, but I'll never forget the day you asked, "I really dig smokin' roaches, but how do you catch them?"

Vlad: Oh yeah, I remember that. I was getting confused about 'roaches' and not understanding why some of them had six legs. Bwah-hah-hah-hah!...

Derek: «stares blankly» Yeah, I suggested a miniature horse and lasso.

Vlad: Me and 'roaches' were best friends, man. My collection of roach clips is up to 643 now. If I remember right, it was our "How To Save Roach Dope" campaign that lead to your describing it as '...blacker than Ape shit' in "Journey To Dallas".

Derek: And when we did that you laughed so hard that you cried, but then you said it reminded you of your favorite TV show - "As Our Stomach Turns". That was also the day you said you saw 'One'. Remember?

Vlad: «quizzical look on face»

Derek: I asked, "Saw what?" You said, "You know, One." Then I said, "I don't know what you mean; one what?" You answered, "Well, One, the only One." I was about to lose it but said, "Dude, you're getting way out there, one what!?" Then you said, "Yeah, that's it, definitely! One. It's gotta be him!" I said, "Man, yo' mind be drippin' down yo' spine! Who's 'him'!?" You answered, "One." Once more I asked, "Who's one!?" You replied fast, "That guy that does the gardening! One! Da Mingo!" I had to clear my throat on that, then said, "Okay, you mean Juan Domingo?" You said, "Yes! There you go, that's him, that's the guy! One da Mingo!"

Vlad: Hey, that's easy for you to say! And I don't recall Senator Dickman either. What I remember is when we were working at the Fabulous Farmers Forum. You were carrying out this guy's car and loading it into his groceries, and I say, "Why is that?" And you say, "Why is what?" And I said, "Exactly!" And you said, "Twelve, and here's your change."

Derek: Yeah, I didn't want to change, especially my clothes. At least not on this planet.

Vlad: Hear, hear! Anyway, later that evening, when it was getting dark, as the sun was rising, we sat in your 1597 VW Beetle with the roof pried off with a can opener to absorb Tetra Hydra Cannabinol, looked up at the stars, and you said, "Look at Venus." I looked at your pants because I misunderstood what you said, and I noticed your pants were on backward, either that or your pants were on right but you were in them backward. Then I—

Derek: You mean backwardly forwardly?

Vlad: Partially, forwardly, depending on which reality you're speaking into backwardly.

Derek: Okayly.

Vlad: Anyway, you said, "Wait! I was wrong, Novenus!" I asked, "What's that? And you said, "Novenus!" And I said, "What's a novenas?" And you said, "N-O-V-E-N-U-S." Then I said, "Oh, you mean the planet?" Then you said, "No, I'm not a gardener, I don't planet anything, especially trees." Then I said, "But you meant no Venus, not novenas, right?" Then you said, "Left."

Derek: Okayly. But as I was looking at the sky I think I said, "Wait! I was wrong! It's Uranus!"

Vlad: Yes, you didn't! Cause I remember saying, "No, it's not my anus, it's Uranus." And you said, "No, that's impossible, I don't have one. Nobody on my planet has one." And I said, "If it's not Uranus, then whose is it?" And you said, "Well, it sure looks like Uranus." And I said, "But how can you see it? I'm sitting on it!" And you said, "Maybe you're in a weird Universe, man." And I said, "No, we're just in a weird car, man."

Derek: Where did you put the can opener?

Vlad: At 3:30.

Derek: Finally!

Vlad: So anyway, I said, "Why don't we take it out and look at it?" And you said, "What? The can opener or Uranus?" And I said, "If you'll take it out, we'll know." And you said, "What? Take it out to dinner?" And I said, "No! Just take it out and look at it!" You said, "Take out a can opener to dinner and look at it, right?" I said, "Left." Then you said, "At 3:30". Remember?

Derek: At 3:30

Vlad: Right! Then y—

Derek: Left.

Vlad: Sshh! Don't interrupt. So then I said, "Well, take it out – not to dinner! – and we'll compare." And you said, "Compare what to what?" And I said, "Compare Uranus to your can opener!" And you said, "There's no such place as Urcanopener." And I said, "You're right, maybe left, and it's not very close to Uranus either." And you said, "It looks bigger than Uranus." And I said, "That's what they all say!" And then we laughed. Remember?

Derek: I think you laughed before I did, then we all laughed. All 27 personalities. What a hoot!

Vlad: The couple in the car next to us—

Derek: A couple of what?

Vlad: You know, a couple.

Derek: No, I don't know a couple. A couple of what?

Vlad: Yes! I said, "And I thought we were alone." And you said, "We're definitely not at the bank." That's when I nodded, hit my head on the steering wheel, and we traveled back in time. To 1597, when the car was brand new. Remember?

Derek: Yeah, man! Woodstock was definitely a happenin' scene!

Vlad: That was last Thursday, right? Or left? Maybe you left right on Thursday and Magellan himself doesn't remember...

Derek: But I remember that once we were on his ship everything was really cool again. That's when we came up with that cool nickname, "Cooligan". Remember?

Vlad: Only if it was a Saturday in August after 6:42 pm.

Derek: I think we were going to open a manufacturing company with a string of retail outlets for Cooligan sweaters. We were going to use the advertising motto – "Let's Get Cooligan!" But you're right, maybe left, it didn't work out because we left, or right, our digital watches at home and didn't know if it was 1597.3 or 1795.6 in an August after 6:42 pm! Remember???

Vlad: I have to poop.

Derek: That's when the ship's commander, who was probably Magellan but maybe his twin brother Nallegam, came down and said something weird like, "Oow mateys thar quistal say ees portem blakely a plom eef we setter effer goocher sawr right-o matey!" Remember?

Vlad: It sounded like verbal flatulence. Either that or flatchel verbulence.

Derek: Right! Or left? That's when you said, "Hey man, we need to catch a bus outta here. Which ocean are we on?" And I said, "Good idea, but how fast can you run?" Then you looked at your left, or right, wrist to check your digital watch and said, "Hey, we better hurry! It's half past my freckle and 'Wheel of Fortune' is on in 20 minutes!" And I said, "Okayly, let's see how far we can jumply!" Remember?

Vlad: Oh yeah, that's right, or left! That's when we saw that roach!

Derek: That's it! I yelled, "There's a roach! Catch it!" We ran after it like 2 madmen trying to catch their last toke of weed in life but we bumped our heads real hardly.

Vlad: Which heads did we bump?

Derek: Both of yours and half of mine I think.

Vlad: Sure, that's what they all say!

Derek: And when we woke up we were at Barkley Airfield in Paducah, standing on a runway trying to thumb a ride back to Paducah. That's when I said, "Wow, did our IQ just drop or am I imagining it?" And you said, "Yes." Then you looked at your digital watch and said, "Damn, my freckle needs a new battery."

Vlad: Yeah, then you said, "Cool man, pastries aren't bad either."

Derek: Right, or left, then we tripped over the Ig. That was hilarious!

Vlad: Yeah, sounded like he was either snoring or talking to frogs. So then we stuck a lit joint up his nose, which lead us to invent the automatic smoke machine that lets us test for THC levels!

Derek: Heck darn shucks sunva beech I forgot about that! We were connected at the other end to absorb the smoke, right? Or left?

Vlad: That's when I asked you about IQ, see –

Derek: IQC? What's IQC?

Vlad: Sshh! Don't interrupt! I asked about IQ and you said, "How far down?" I said, "I don't know. Is it Thursday yet?" You said, "No, that's the day before Friday after next Wednesday." And I said, "I better check my digital watch again."

Derek: That's when I said, "If we get up in an airplane we could get in trouble." Then you asked, "Why would we need an airplane since we have some serious kick-ass weed, man?" And I said, "Might be kinda cool! People might think we're a UFO!" Then you asked, "A UFO?" And I said, "Yeah, an Unidentified Flying Oxymoron."

Vlad: And I said, "Sure, that's what they all say!"

Derek: Yeah, then we got real excited because I came up with a new song, right there, on the spot, which was a big, white X!

Vlad: You even had a name for it – “If It’s A Different Color Urine Trouble”!

Derek: Then I asked, “What do you think!?” You yawned. And then you said, “I gotta pith, man.” Then I said, “Wow, if you can pith a man then you’re Dr. Frankgetstoned.”

Vlad: Yeah.

Derek: Cool.

Late Breaking News: It’s been recently revealed that Vlad and Derek have failed their IQ tests (Insanity Quotient). They were to be taken to the Urr Ainess Rehabilitation Center, but they have disappeared. It’s rumored that they fled to Paducah, Kentucky and are masquerading as Romanian disciples of the Toka Bowla Society. We will keep you updated on this story.

Latest Breaking News: AAA Marrz has informed the local press of a very unfortunate event recently – he is apparently suffering from Chronic Constipation. This tragic story has encouraged many of his fans from around the world to send gifts and cards of support. Since Marrz is a martyr of Poopdom, it’s feared that constipation combined with the fact that he’s extremely full of it anyway could be dangerous – he could literally blow his own shit away. Let us hope that he can relieve himself soon...

On such a glorious note we will exit from Reality-As-We-Know-It and return as soon as we recover from our next injection of Thorazine (depending on how much brain is left). In the meantime, Peace to everyone!

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