



Khaos: The New Order

by Dr. Gonzo

The face of Khaos has recently changed. The website is currently undergoing numerous changes to keep pace with the trends in technology. Our business manager has suggested an update of our previously archaic and all around lame web site. Apologies to our current bands under contract, as poor promotion may be the culprit for anemic record sales. New additions to the website include a more eye pleasing colors and shapes, updated links such as Apparel and Newsletters. Also, individual band pages have been added to include our currently signed bands. The Khaos newsletters will continued to be archived. An artwork page will also be designed in the near future. Tips to navigating the site: the stars always take you somewhere and there is a hidden page if you can find the link. Keep checking the site periodically as more pages and creative fluff will be added. STAY TUNED...

The Three Amigos?

by Dr.Gonzo

A recent trip turned into quite an adventure for three acquaintances of the Khaos crew. The saint, T-Rex, and the Bruise (formerly Man of the Year) took absences from their high paying and over glorified positions of employment to basically go see if they can pull something over on the Spanish (ed. Hey guys, your "game" don't work in the States, so spending 8 hundy on plane tickets to find some new faces is likely a failed experiment). Regardless, the boys managed to defeat the time Zone factor and stay awake into the wee hours of the AM. I'm sure the words Cuba Libre turned into an all too familiar request as the boys of September took the unaware islands of paradise by storm. Unfortunately, the documentation of this trip turned out to be absent thus far. Numerous lame pictures of landscape and ocean have made the rounds, but what our viewers really want is some candid photos of the Bruise in his natural habitat. Since we currently provide the saint with a paycheck, the other members of Khaos inc. expect some return. Yours truly will delve into this issue further in the weeks to come. Also rumored were T-Rex sightings at an island BBQ (who knew the Spanish grilled hot dogs) but the party went on successfully with two of our boys barely getting to their homebound plane in time.

**Page 2 Forum**

Page 2

Ryan Adams: State Theater, 10/18/02, Minneapolis, MN
by Stu

My wife is a Ryan Adams groupie. It's sad, really. I'm not complaining by any means. I enjoy his music, and if she wants to go swill beers and see a rock show, I'm in. The problem is one of ratios: I've now seen Adams thrice in the last 23 months, while I've only been to two other shows, period (A. Escovedo and Zellar at the Carpet). Just this month, acts from Neko Case and Fountains of Wayne to the Shins and Kelly Willis are passing through the general vicinity, and I will not be attending, despite all of them playing cheap shows in Minneapolis bars. Hell, Neko Case is even playing some dive in Moorhead.

Instead, I get to see (pick any one: alt-country troubadour, rock-and-roll bad boy, Elton John wannabe, prolific-to-a-fault singer-songwriter, mercurial hack) Ryan Adams yet again.

The opening act is something called Tegan & Sara, which translated into Elvish means, "Go to Gluek's for beers instead of seeing the opening act. MORRRRRRDOR." Heeding the translation, Mandy and I pull in at said pub for some quality microbrew and a couple appetizers. Our server, upon learning of our destination, lets us know she saw the Strokes at the State last Sunday, and was massively disappointed. "They only played for 40 minutes!" she grouched. I scored points with her by replying that that time frame was equal to the amount of time it would take for Winona Ryder to go out with and break up with all five Strokes combined. Feel free to borrow that anecdote before the hardcover collection of my wit and wisdom, *Screw You, Fatboy*, hits bookshelves in time for the Jewish High Holy Days.

We polish off the beverages and hoof it over to the venue just in time to hear the middle and end of Adams' opener, "Oh My Sweet Carolina." The aforementioned Tegan & Sara provide some killer harmonies, and the Artist is in good voice as well. Being in that Gap ad must have allowed him to score a higher quality of what the kids call "The Dope." He follows this with a few selections off his uneven newbie, *Demolition*, and does 'em solo on the piano, like a real rock star or something. He then switches back to acoustic, then electric, then back to piano, and continues to vacillate for the remainder of the show.

(continued page 3)

**RA Review cont.**

The material is pretty much a hodgepodge of stuff off his last three albums, with the stuff from Heartbreaker lapping the field. Standouts: "To Be Young," "Sweet Lil' Gal," and "Rescue Blues."

There was no mockery or shouts for "Summer of '69" from the crowd, and Adams was downright engaging. He admitted that doing an acoustic tour made him realize how embarrassing all his quiet songs are, and also noted that they really don't get this ballad stuff down in Tennessee. Some wiseacre (not me) shouted back, "Tennessee Sucks" (a song off of Demolition, for those scoring at home), to which Mr. Adams responded, "At least you guys don't have to live with all that 'the South Will Rise Again' b.s." I realize it ain't Dorothy Parker, but it's miles ahead of "Show us yer hoo-hahs" at OzzFest. He also treated us to a solo piano version of "Brown Sugar," which I'm still trying to figure out if I liked or not.

The Encore: after much pleading by two ladies behind us, Adams obliged with his only request of the night, "Come Pick Me Up." For a song that's never been played on radio and can only be found on an indie-label solo album, it was greeted like "Don't Fear the Reaper" at a Blue Oyster Cult show. The whole theater sang along, and that was it. Worth the going to, but I'm gonna really push for a different artist for my next concert. Maybe I can convince her to see Rhett Miller at First Avenue next month. "He's alt-country too, honey."

What's in a Name: The Lids

Excerpt taken from the Minneapolis City Pages
by Laura Greenbaum

A question and answer with RJ Duke from the newly formed The Lids.

CP: What are The Lids?

RJ: Country punk, basically. With some blues-rock thrown in when the guitarist is sober.

CP: Aren't you the guitarist?

RJ: Yeah, but only on the country punk songs.

CP: What about Complicity?

(continued page 4)



What's in a Name: The Lids cont.

RJ: Complicity was gonna be everything that I had hoped Duct Tape Todd would be. They had a great bassist too.

CP: That bassist is now with The Lids, right?

RJ: Right. And it's a good thing too because I can't play guitar.

CP: So Complicity is done then?

RJ: Not if people are still buying t-shirts their not. Not that I see a penny of it. Not that I'm bothered either. I like to lose money on cds, not t-shirts.

CP: I want to get to merchandising in a minute, but I have to ask where Duct Tape Todd is?

RJ: Well, contrary to popular myth, I left it up to them. I simply left the band. They're free to keep making albums and marketing the band. I still get royalties from the old stuff, but I don't get a dime from here on out, or a penny either. I could see you wanted to ask. And I imposed no restriction on them. I actually signed a document -- this was my own idea -- removing my right to sue. I want no hard feelings. I just want to move on and do something **MUSICALLY**. I know how I said that, but please don't italicize it or something.

CP: What? do you think you're writing this now?

RJ: No. I just don't want them to get the wrong idea. I think that as long as Saint is shooting Versace looks to the crowd and Gonz is co-branding with Tommy Hilfiger, they will be a viable band, and they need to be because neither one of them can find a day job they like. They're just not 9-to-5ers.

CP: And you?

RJ: Well, you'd be surprised what 7 horse pills of St. John's Wort a day can do for a body.

CP: Now you are aware of the Artificial Khaos Newsletter that seemed to mock your departure? Correct?

RJ: Yes, I guess you could say I subscribe. He's knows my email anyway.

CP: How do you feel about it?

RJ: Oh it's just banter. Gonz is basically harmless. More of a threat to himself that others anyway. I'm sure deep down he wishes us the best. He's gonna love the album, especially the new song.

(continued page 5)



What's in a Name: The Lids cont.

CP: I was gonna ask you about the new song, but before I do, I'd like your reaction to what Gonz said in a recent interview, I believe regarding you, and I quote, "You'd better be Paul Westerberg when the Replacements break and not Billy Dankert when the Gear Daddies do." What did he mean by that?

RJ: Couple things. It's really deeper than it seems. For starters, a resident probably ordered thorazine instead of compazine for a patient. I'm sure he never got over that until the afternoon, then that pesky nurse probably walked by again doing her, "three, six, nine, twelve bit." Funny for sure, but Gonz probably had to recount the entire prescription. Other than that, I'm sure it was directly relating to something Drix said about Soundgarden's break up in 94, was it? Had to be. I really don't think it was directed at me.

CP: Are you saying he's moody?

RJ: Only if he's sober or working.

CP: Okay. How about the new single? From what I've heard, they're redoing the album's cover.

RJ: Yes. Sounds funny, but to date, By Numbers was the name of the album. It was our best song. Then a few weeks ago Frog was listening to some old demos and wanted to know why we killed this one tune. I told him we didn't. We loved the song, but it just didn't fit, we were reserving it for shows. Frog didn't agree, so we cut it that hour, one take. I know it sounds like some possessed Robert Plant story, but it's true. We cut it at about 11 a.m. Frog had it mixed by 3 and T-Bone was peddling it by the drive home, tagging it as the new single, get this title-track off our new album. You can't blame him. It's really a beautiful song. Well, one college station played it and announced it as such and boom, we had to redo the cover.

CP: So what is the new title-track single called?

rj: Thanks for the suspense. It's Folktronica. And it's just that if you can hear it in your minds ear.

CP: Thanks for the interview.

RJ: Thanks for the time.



Khaos Moichandising

by Dr. Gonzo

The new apparel page contains the majority of the t-shirt designs we've posted so far. Not all designs are added to all the products that Cafe Press has to offer. This link provides details of all the current products that can be emblazoned with AK art.

<http://www.cafepress.com/cp/info/products/index.aspx>

I realize some of these products are pure crap but we are willing to accomodate our customers. Example, if Moulin Boudj (aka XXXS) wants a teddy bear or lace ornament with a Salty Pear Inc. logo, who am I to argue. If you would like to have any of our designs on any of these products contact me and I can upload the design on your desired product.

Newsletter Contributions

The Winter Newsletter will be out sometime this winter. I will be accepting articles of interest from anyone who can take time during work to type something out. The tentative deadline is December 18th. Of course my mom reads this newsletter so please be judicious with the F bombs and such. I'm all for freedom of speech but I'm also for funny. So any lame pieces that come into the Khaos newsroom will be subject to drastic editorial license in order to sell more papers. Apologies and retractions will be distributed as necessary. Short articles will provide more space to get multiple articles of interest into the Newsletter. One recommendation is 200 words or less. Articles can be of almost any nature, fiction being the prime template for the past AK Newsletters. Remember, Clark Kent got his start this way. Also, there is no height limit on authors, so Moulin, feel free to write away.

Dr G.

HAPPY HALLOWEEN

Chiefs: Gonzo Good to Go

by Fanball Staff

Per the KC Star, Brad Kosel practiced with the first team on Monday, took his usual amount of snaps, and gave every indication he would be ready for Sunday's opener. "I think they ran me about 25 plays in a row," Kosel said. "I think I responded pretty well. I caught a couple of balls and felt like the timing was there. I'm pretty optimistic going into the game this weekend. I'll go out there and give it my all."

Views: Don't expect Hall-of-Fame form against the Browns' tough defense, but do not bench Gonzo in week one.

Prime suspects:

Editor - Dr Gonzo

Treasurer - RJ Duke

Sales - the saint

Circulation - Dr Gonzo