



General: making sure grunge music stays dead ////// MUSIC: c'mon, everybody knows music went to hell the day after Buddy Holly died! //////////// for instance, the LA punk bands circa late 70's: give it up guys, no one ever liked you and no one ever will! punk died when Sid croaked! the UK mags all briefed us on that fact! didn't you hear, New Romantic(s) is the new big thing! (all record collectors who own the BAGS We Don't Need The English on the original YES LA comp, raise your hand and go to the head of the class)

who is my favorite pop music genius? forget Phil Spector, right now it's Stefani Germanotta b.3/20/86 from manhattan, aka



PAPARAZZI (S.Germanotta)

We are the crowd We're cuh-coming out Got my flash on it's true Need that picture of you It's so magical We'd be so fantastic, oh

Leather and jeans garage glamorous Not sure what it means It don't have a price Ready for those flashing lights 'Cause you know that baby I-

I'm your biggest fan I'll follow you until you love me Papa-Paparazzi Baby there's no other superstar You know that I'll be your-Papa-Paparazzi

Promise I'll be kind But I won't stop until that boy is mine Baby you'll be famous Chase you down until you love me Papa-Paparazzi

I'll be your girl backstage at your show Velvet ropes and guitars Yeah cause you know I'm starting between the sets Eyeliner and cigarettes

Shadow is burnt, yellow dance and return My lashes are dry- But the teardrops I cry It don't have a price Loving you is Cherry Pie 'Cause you know that baby I-

I'm your biggest fan I'll follow you until you love me Papa-Paparazzi Baby there's no other superstar You know that I'll be your Papa-Paparazzi

Promise I'll be kind But I won't stop until that boy is mine Baby you'll be famous Chase you down until you love me Papa-paparazzi

Real good, We're dancing in the studio Stop-stopped, That shit on the radio Don't stop, for anyone We'll Blast it but we'll still have fun

I'm your biggest fan

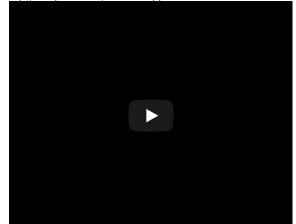


live UK TV (Poker Face), paul o'grady show 4/20/09. DJ Space Cowboy is beyond cool w/the har gestures/backup vocals at the DJ/tapes desk where a drum kit would normally be. TWO monst 1 hits just 60 days apart, the best pop album in 500 years, and 4? 57 million sold worldwide al insane great word of mouth starting back in the dance clubs, dig it, don't be a last-century hoc



CCOFFEEDBB.com"

"the making of THE FAME the album" self-P/R clip http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCygcoWUBJE



GaGa rules beyond ruling, she's awesomme. and a brilliant pop/dance songwriter.

ahem

SEC! SEC!

I'll follow you until you love me Papa-Paparazzi Baby there's no other superstar You know that I'll be your Papa-Paparazzi

Promise I'll be kind But I won't stop until that boy is mine Baby you'll be famous Chase you down until you love me Papa-paparazzi

"THE FAME (album) is about how anyone can feel famous", she explains. "Pop culture is art. It doesn't make you cool to hate pop culture, so I embraced it and you hear it all over The Fame. But, it's a sharable fame. I want to invivite you all to the party. I want people to feel a part of this lifestyle."

"I make unabashed pop music. I sit at my piano and think, 'FiNd it, GaGa! Where's the killer chorus?' It's not about what I'm feeeeeling."

"When I started playing in New York, when I was 14, it was more folk, songwriter-y kind of show – just me and the piano. Then when I got downtown, there were so many f**king songwriters. Everybody did the same s**t, super-boring. I wanted to do something that was original and fresh. Well, there's nothing more provocative than doing pop music in the underground, instead of doing underground music that would pass as pop. I'm talking about real pop music that would pass in the underground – the reverse. So I did that."

"During her adolescent years of performing in the clubs of New York, Gaga developed an affinity for songwriting by writing her first song at age 13. "I loove songwriting," says GaGa. "It's so funny - I will just jam around in my underwear, or I could be washing my dishes."

"I get tired of reading reviews about people who say my work is all about shallow bullshit," Gaga said. "I talked to one of my media friends, Perez Hilton, about my record. He said 'don't take this the wrong way, but you write really deep intelligent lyrics with shallow concepts.' Perez is very intelligent and clearly listened to my record from beginning to end, and he is correct."

"On my 19th birthday, I just said, "I'm going to get an apartment and a job." My mother started crying. My father was like, "If you don't make something happen within a year, you have to go back to school." A year later, my production deal was signed, so I kept my word. I worked really hard."

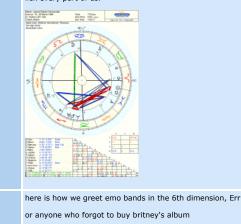
"In college I used to write a lot of essays and analytical art papers. I was really into writing pieces about art, religion and social order. I'd look at pop art and politics and write essays. I don't do that anymore, but I still think in that way. I applied that same kind of reckoning to the album. The album doesn't say one thing or another about fame. It explores the different orifices and aspects of fame."

"I'm not trying to prove to anybody that I'm going to be here for 30 years. You either are or you're not. You either have passion for it, or you don't. It's either important for you to stop, and buy a condo, and have babies, and marry a rich actor, or not do any of that, and continue to make music and art, and die alone. Which is what I'll probably do."

< Q: You used to hang out with friends down on the Times Square sidewalk outside of TRL during its 1999-ish heyday. Explain!? >

"When I was in middle school in NYC, it was right during the whole Britney-Backstreet-'N Sync craze, so after school my (girl)friends and I would catch a train to downtown Manhattan, and stand outside of TRL and cheer like lunatics. And hope that we'd see somebody's face in the window. Or even a foot, a toenail, their back! I look back on it very fondly. It doesn't happen anymore, and that's quite sad. You can't deny the power of a pop group being able to stop traffic!"

"When I'm writing music, I'm thinking about the clothes I want to wear on stage. It's all about everything altogether — performance art, pop performance art, fashion. For me, it's everything coming together and being a real story that will bring back the super-fan. I want to bring that back. I want the imagery to be so strong that fans will want to eat and taste and lick every part of us."



Music

SEC! SEC! SEC! SEC! SEC! SEC!

SEC! SEC!

rules the fuckin NCAA football worlddd once agai

damn right. holy crap and Tebow's coming back!

SEC SEC SEC! for fuckin reals!



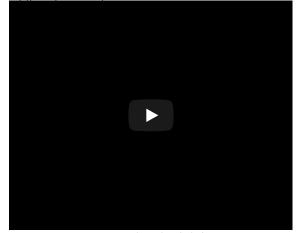
yes we looove the sound of Miranda Lambert's hard-country east texas (Lindale, pop 2,954) vc and her best songs ditto. basically miranda lambert is the modern-century SHIT as a singer/songwriter

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPqQXaeHLfQ



I CAN'T BE BOTHERED pure OK/TX honky tonk, 50's style

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ON341Obo8wA



FAMOUS IN A SMALL TOWN Miranda Lambert (video) http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-An-ce-EQqI



diss britney and you mess with us oh puny earthlings who only have 2 dimension

we will F you up smoke your cigarettes drink your beer and then return by space freeway to the 6th Dimension and our luxury condo on PLANET MOONINITE

yeah so when the neat "hidden music player" that Dave Moore set up one this page in 2006 (see below playlist) bit the dust some time ago, that put things into limbo for a while. until now the REIGN OF TERROR SUMMER 2007 courtesy the four DPR pages below in the Friends section, aka "DuTcH PoP" ie modern era "Bubblegum Dance" (see its very own Wikipedia page, yep the new age of pop/dance music now has its very own codified term thanks to the website http://www.bubblegumdancer.com. and that is how we roll in Gayward california when we have Aqua or Ch!pz or DJUMBO on the stereo at 115 decibels with front door wide open to let in the breezy 75 degree mid-summer weather huh.

(here is the old hidden music player playlist that was kinda cool if you like hearing the Circle Jerks and Kylie Minogue in the same music sentence). CIRCLE JERKS Red Tape AVENGERS The American In Me A*TEENS A Perfect Match BLACK FLAG Fix Me URINALS Ack Ack Ack Ack NIKKI CLEARY Summertime Guys WEIRDOS Solitary Confinement DILS You're Not Blank (live) JONAS BROS. The Year 3000 WEIRDOS Destroy All Music LIVEONRELEASE I'm Afraid Of Britney Spears CH3 I Got a Gun HANNAH MONTANA Best Of Both Worlds THE BAGS We Don't Need The English NENA w/KIM WILDE Irgendwie Irgendwo Irgendwann (Anyplace Anywhere Anytime) STEPS Say You'll Be Mine KYLIE Je Ne Sais Pas Pourquoi Turn It Into Love I Should Be So Lucky **DICKIES** Gigantor X Los Angeles HANNAH MONTANA Who Said THE EYES - TAQN ROSE FALCON Up Up Up GERMS Lexicon Devil

X We're Desperate

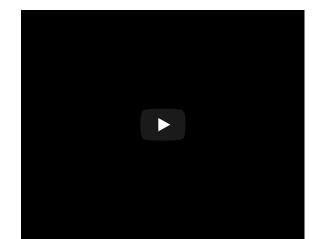
well i guess you can see why i don't hired too often as a club DJ.

my only requests that didn't turn up (back then, they do now) seem to be Randoms/Let's Get Rid Of New York, Simpletones/I Like Drugs, and Shock/This Generation's On Vacation

for the scorekeepers = that's 13 LA 1977-82 singles, one Avengers (12") track, seven Radio Disney era tunes, 3 international hits from the first Kylie album, and a couple latterday foreign hit singles (Nena, Liveonrelease). no album cuts. all 45 singles (or the Avengers 12" single/ep) or "hit songs." that is how we fucking roll in gayward HAYWARD california.

if you want 1971 heavy metal instead, just stop by and we'll get the 8-track tapes out (there's dozens and that's just the heavy metal)





KEROSENE (fan mashup video)

later on we'll get back to my favorite NEW BRITNEY or GAGA SONGS on repeat/repeat/repeat/repeat

just back off with the Buffy tools and there won't be a problem

THE UNOFFICIAL ACCIDENTAL ANGRY SAMOANS DISCUSSION BOARD

http://forums.mvspace.com/t/3757017.aspx?fuseaction=forums.viewthread

aka "what did i do to piss off Metal Mike?" (as titled by the Daniel James Gang an eon ago) has subjects covered including 101 other bands on its 1200+ (1,300?) posts. well, Kiss vs. Aero: depth for 300+ posts starting around no.920, and then less so regards the other 999 bands including ours.

SONGS ARE ON THE ANGRY SAMOANS MUSIC PAGE that just went up March 2009

www.myspace.com/angrysamoans1978 it's on the first line of the Friends section below

WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR MYSPACE MUSIC PAGE WAY BACK IN EARLY 2006? eh well the postbuyout zom-bot censor software nuked the page. i was told the Violent Femmes had their page nuked 3 times and counting! the Circle Jerks page disappeared, the Germs disappeared, etc. i those pages are finally back, but i have other things to do like watch every SEC football game televised on CBS or ABC or ESPN/ESPN2. yes i delegated the chore to the unpaid imaginary int and after a mere 3 years they have finally got another MUSIC PAGE back up with our crummy whaatever

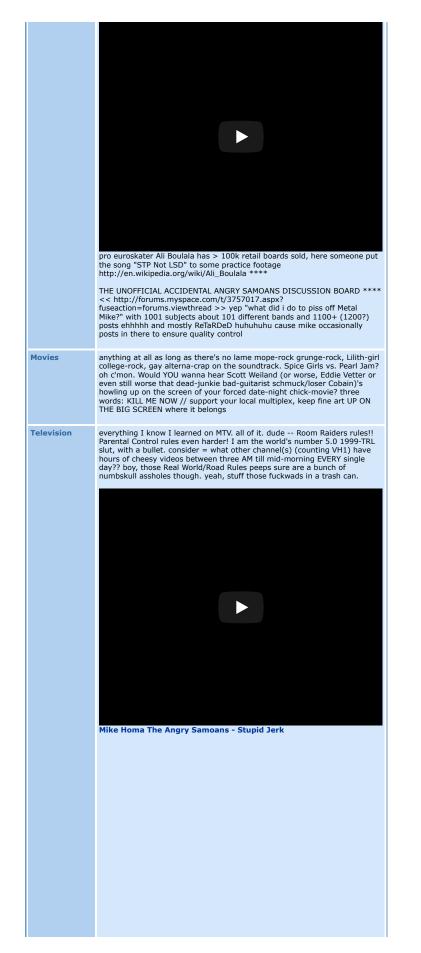
THERE ARE SOME SONGS up all over other Angry Samoans pages that aren't ours (in the MUS section), just post up the search function in the music section.

THIS PAGE IS RUN BY THE ANGRY SAMOANS. NO BOOKING WORK IS DONE THROUGH THIS P NO BOOKING WORK IS DONE ON THIS PAGE. NO BOOKING WORK IS DONE ON THIS PAGE. (booking questions should go to the Covert Booking page down in the friends section below). N BOOKING WORK IS DONE ON THIS PAGE. NO BOOKING WORK IS DONE ON THIS PAGE. NO BOOKING WORK IS DONE ON THIS PAGE.

I AM JUST THE MERCH TABLE SPECIALIST (me, metal mike, the skinny old guy in the WNBA basketball jersey on the center microphone)...all the \$5-dollar piles of cool/wack pirs/boys/men/todlers t-shirts or tops or etc (all one of a kind from our huge local thrift store Thrift Town san leandro and Thrift Center hayward especially, picked by our expert imaginary in to get screened with the many various angry samoans screenprints or logos) that you can only at Samoans gigs or my front side room in Hayward, California (cost-only of 2dollars 50cents to locals that bang on the front door. can bruce springsteen do that? no! therefore i am cooler >> bruce springsteen in all merch matters)...this what i have been trained to do, NOT BOOKING. i not a booker. i don't do that capitalist shit. besides selling 5-dollar t-shirts at a 100% percent not a booker, i don't do that capitalist sint. Desides sening 5-donar t-sints at a 100% percent markup, therefore technically i am also a capitalist pigg two degrees removed from The Man. t where else can you find every type of thrift-store clothing item imaginable (boys/girls/mens/toddlers, from t-shirts to girls-tops to dresses or jackets or hoodies to short-: to even occasional backpacks or cloth shopping bags, not to mention even butt-sides of nice cl ex/cond Lady Hanes underwear) at a "rock gig" and for only 5-dollars each.

i also sing a little, and play a little guitar or drums or whatever, in between being a total slacke during the gigs mid-evening when the volunteer merch-help faces arrive.

and yes there is ALWAYS a dance contest about 12 songs into each set. which are the same 35 songs give or take, once you add a few more tunes to this slightly older and obviously inferior (where's Wasted and Nervous Breakdown right before the end of the set? yeahhh get it togeth buddy).





it takes roughly 50 minutes to play the 35 songs on a set list, in case the BIG BANG THEORY s jocks are wondering about the astrophysics of it all. and that is just how us LA/OC bands rollec 1979 (more like 20 songs in 25 minutes back then, actually).

so let me repeat a common question, who does this page? man i just do not fucking know. let look up some hints as to who would (a) be stupid enough to; or (b) have endless free time to α in the first place.

if you Google any of these

- < "metal mike" + "DaPhNe & CeLeSTe" > ("&" not the letter "and")
- < "metal mike" + britney >
- < "metal mike" + "radio disney" >
- < "metal mike saunders" + "heavy metal" >
- < "metal mike saunders" + hilary >

< "mikey whatever" + "IDIOT DOPE FIEND" > oops, wrong universe

If none of this convinces you (that us is really us), google < "mike saunders" + CREEM + "sir l baltimore" > and run for the hills crying like a little bitch. In fact, fuck it, google < "humble pie "mike saunders" + "heavy metal crap" + "ROLLING STONE" > and be a man about it. yep, six months prior (to the Sir Lord Baltimore review for first lp KINGDOM COME), I intended (trashir three Humble Pie albums all at once just to be a pissant, basically) the phrase (out of Freshma Chemistry 101 in engineering school at the Univ of Arkansas, freshman spring 1970) as a reco review insult right off the chemistry class blackboard (PERIODIC TABLE OF ELEMENTS, down around the Heavy Metals, duhl = "leaden metal" and "heavy metal" as insults) yeahb. But, correct,the great Black Sabbath PARANOID album shipped a few months later (very early 1971 america) but very odd/curious = even with that and all other 1971 early-metal noisemakers or turntables for record review in a half-dozen "national magazines" (Rolling Stone, CREEM, Fusio Rock, Circus, and newbie Phonograph Record Magazine for starters) not one other sucka (i trac whole thing easily back to SaTaN; how else could you explain all those bad Slayer albums?)in America ever thought of using the term in print before the year 1972. Meaning as a "musical to or reference," is not as bike noises (the Born To Be Wild lyric by Steppenwolf), nor as military artillery (long referred to as "neavy metal," unbeknownst to me at the time), nor the least of ti and furthest-from-the-mainstream (ditto the Hapshash and the Heavy Metal Kids Ip which copi its band name from same =) the Burroughs references from some obscure 50's book no one t college literary-beatniks ever knew jackshit about (we sure never heard of it in Little Rock, nor a flying fuck, re Naked Lunch/burroughs). And hell, no one (me included) ever thought "heavy with led zeppelin's horrible useless total-shit-5th-album). yep = IT'S ALL OURv (my) FAULT! Kr Grim Reaper. Winger. Testament, Death Angel, 9,000 crummy poser 80's Sunset Strip bands, a shit...every asshole idiot "heavy metal" band of the 80's = all blame eventually traces to me! (the phrase "HM" that made their dumb scene have a foolproof marketing tag; in american it's , about the catchy phrases and images for hella sure; shit you can put on the back of your jacke boot the start ruth = omg i have to go kill myself. a more disengenous type might try to pawn i some of the 500-years-in-Beezlebub's-purgatory sentence onto (mars bonfire who wrote the h Steppenwolf ("thunderbolts and lighthing/heavy metal thunder") (from 1968 radio hit Born To Wild), nahh it was just some 18 year old trying to make grocery money by trashing Humble Pir albums because back in the spring70 as a college freshman, he'd (me, clueless as charged) we TWO WEEKS ALLOWANCE on a couple of import Humble Pie albums that were complete shit (e Safe As Yesterday Is, wow, beyond terrible), and given the opportunity to extract revenge (the minute that band released a higher-profile album in america, it their first A&M (p) PLUS get my 20 bucks back, the most appropriate insult was pulled (= stiff, turgid, leaden = "leaden metal" ka-ching = "heavy metal," to describe the clods in Humble Pie's rhythm section circa 1969-70) big guns were pulled out and i used my access (as frequent reviewer) to the popular undergrouted and the section of the secti only mag Rolling Stone's review section. and my eternal apologies go out to anyone who ever suffered through a Cinderella album or Motley Crue or bad Judas Priest/Maiden (i hate NHOBHI more than bad free jazz, and that is not a compliment) or WaspWingerKeelGrimReaper(that's t part where 100 album covers fly by at ever-increasing speed), since that innocent moment of adolescent-revenge via-media was unintentionally the ground zero of "heavy metal" as a term describing a style of music. Nov. 12, 1970 (rolling stone) newsstand date for all you record collectors and Humble Pie fans who'd like to send me insults/hate mail.

Although i would completely agree with anyone who posits otherwise (differently from the com Sabbath big-bang best-songs guitars-tuned-down biggest-later-profile theory) that "Good Time Times" opening the Led Zeppelin album in EARLY 1969 is indeed a clear-cut musical ground zei the evolution of heavy rock into heavy metal during 1969-1971).

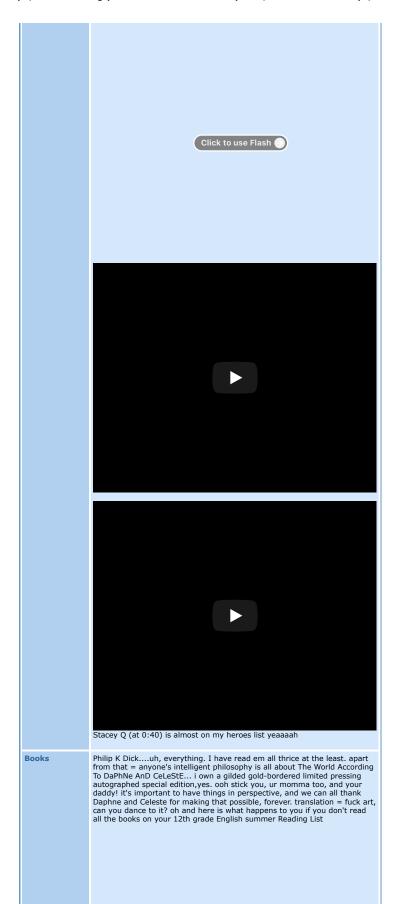
on the other hand, who gives a flying fuck

common Q/A FAQ: yes we like "that 60's bubblegum shit" better than hardcore (or NWOBHM). suck on an Archies album, kid. don't even ask us what we "like Swedish Pop or britney" better you couldn't handle it, buddy. (it's over half of your record collection, hahaha)

DUMBASS QUESTIONS WE DO NOT ANSWER:

"can you put me on the guest list?" no we won't. guest list is for crew and my help at the merc table. go steal the money from your mom's purse.

"can our band play with yours?" no you can't.



"are you too stupid to know how to work HTML?" yes, duh!

"are you ever going to play (< insert the name of your town here >) Denver?" no. we play Cali where all the beautiful people are. well, we might play all over Texas one of these years (cause went to school there)[Ed note: yep, a weekend Nov 2007 houston and a austin festival gig). ar played Orlando, Jacksonville, Miami, and St Petersburg/Tampa in spring 2005 just to piss the r you off. ok, we played Spain/UK/GERMANY a couple summers ago (Ed note: and may 2006 an 2007 another 8 gigs around germany/european mainland each time, mister nostradumbass), t why go back to big Europe gigs when there's Lancaster, Fresno, Victorville, Bakersfield, Hemet, Mira Mesa to go be a weekend punk rock party band at? (and drive home before the sun come we'd rather watch TV (or go to work for that big \$\$ money \$\$) than "tour." get over it.

"is Motley Crue gay?" yes.

"are you really metal mike?" no. i'm your fucking granddad. and we're going out to your dad's woodshed, right now. because you've been such a dumbass.

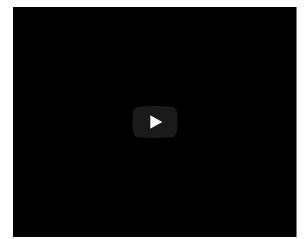
Who I'd like to meet: the person who killed grunge music and shake his hand

then, party down till dawn 2001 to celebrate with the immortal UK2000 awezsome hella funny stars DAPHNE AND CELESTE

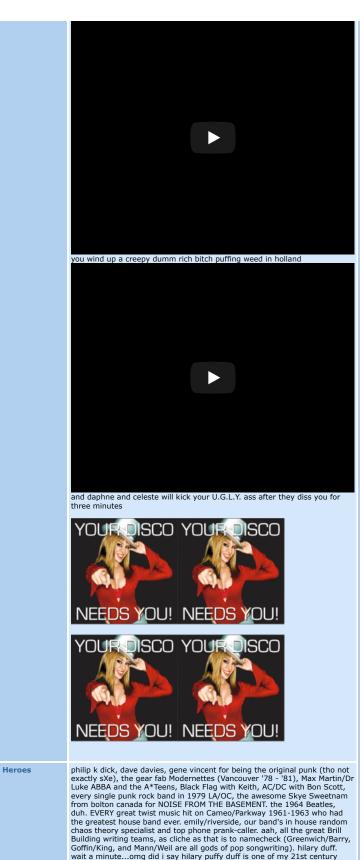


and also FRIEND NO. 10,000!



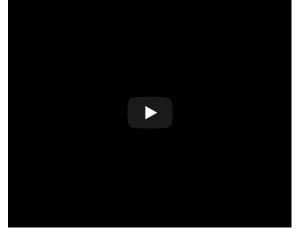


oh yeah, and i'd like to meet the wolf in A-MOE's Mom Is Dead (norway hit 2006) and form a fi duo with him. he could eat people and set acoustic guitars on fire and shit because that's what wolves do when you ask them to sing a Childe ballad

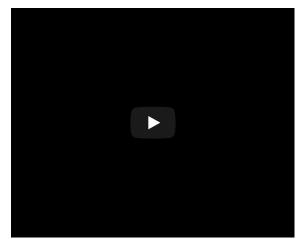


Goffin/King, and Mann/Weil are all gods of pop songwriting). hilary duff. Goffin/King, and Mann/Weil are all gods of pop songwriting). hilary duff. wait a minute...omg did i say hilary puffy duff is one of my 21st century musical heroes? yes = because ha! = anyone can be a singer! you, me, the mailman down the street, even squeaky-toy-career-lipsyncer HiLaRY DuFf! YEAAAAAAA! i should probably cut back a bit on the off-day Pepsi One liter bottles though...the same Buddah Records comp has been playing over and over and over on the turntable for 6 hours and i didn't even notice. therefore, i rule. oh yeah, and the new/recent Britney album is great.

annd don't forget the Archies, Ohio Express, 1910 Fruitgum Co., Middle of



if i was gay i'd want to meet Stacey Q and run errands for her in 1986 nooo shit believe it



straight? age 18? in holland 2006 i'd be trying to meet hot "older women" like DJUMBO backstr being their microphone case roadie or deli order gofer would be my temporary goal in life

Angry Samoans LINEUPS FAQ: Arkansas refugees and Univ of Texas at Austin graduates (four apart), Saunders brothers Mike and Kevin founded this bunch of malcontents in Summer 1978 the large garage/practice space/crash pad (Kevin's) at 14922 Basset Street, Van Nuys, Califorr where Mike and three other guys (including Dave Roeder of excellent LA power-pop band the Tremors on Bomp Records) lived up in the main house... For the in-depth full story of the "offic band meeting" where the band was named shortly before its first gig (on October 31, 1978, og for Roky Erickson and the Aliens at the Rodeo Theatre; the second gig being the next night, a Sunday SF Mabuhay all-LA bill of Shock/The Zeros/Angry Samoans), see guitarist Kevin's recoil and other highlights/lowlights of the band's nutty first year on http://www.angrysamoans.com

Bill Vockeroth joined on drums on a Saturday afternoon in August 1978, and has played every (save only one in summer 1985) for the band since. In 1996 he was given additional singing d and, a la classic Toxic Reasons, gets out front and sings about five songs during the middle of c gig (with VOM drummer Mike switching off in reverse).

Todd Homer joined about two hours later the same day on bass, August 1978, and played ten years of gigs through our first 924 Gilman St. gig, December 1988. He subsequently recorded/released about five albums with Larry Robinson, as 60's-psych act Mooseheart Faith, recommended.

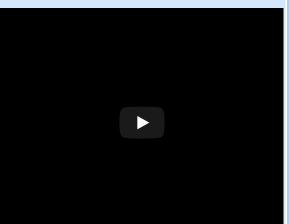
Todd was then replaced for three years, 1989 - 1991, by bassist Heith Seifert.

Gregg Turner (like Mike an ex-VOM member, co-vocals in GT's case) was standing around the c Bill and Todd signed up and "jammed" with Kevin and Mike on "Two Tub Man" and "I'm In Love Your Morn." "What's he do?" "We're not sure." "Huh?" "What do you mean, huh?" "Huh?" He w up singing some, like in VOM, and once he learned guitar was immediately pressed into duty a guitarist starting in early 1980 (for the last six songs of any set, Mike ditching axe and switchir formation to lead singer proper) and taking over as second guitarist permanently for eleven ye upon Mike's depature in July 1980.

Gregg played all Samoans gigs (except when he was sick) through December 1991 (after whic band lasped into one of their many short vacations/hiatuses from regular gigging, except it ber the longest one by far). He disappeared from the state of Califonnia a little more than a year la with no forwarding address or phone number furnished to this day. He has recorded/released t albums since then, as the Mistaken and then as the Blood Drained Cows.

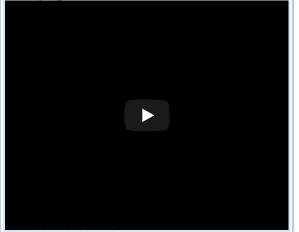
Mike quit after just two years, in July 1980, when he got a big job promotion and relocated 400 miles northward to Hayward Vesper Hospital job's town of Hayward, CA (about 10 miles south Oakland...ie in the EAST BAY, as in Creedence Clearwater, 924 Gilman St, and Green Day. We'r trying to forget about Rancid), where he lives to this day (some two addresses later, all rent control).

Mike was replaced from late 1980 through summer 1981 by Jeff Dahl (on lead vocals), who las almost a year (through the peak of the band's "blacklisting" at all LA venues that were within a 20 miles of Hollywood, due to power-mad-vermin-impersonating-a-bad-DJ Rodney Bingenheim quite serious attempt to exterminate the Samoans (starting in late 1979 with a threatened law the Road, and every cool bubblegum tune there ever was. Bubblegum music rules! Kill! Kill! Kill the hippies!!!



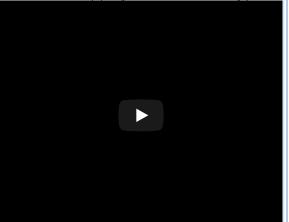
MIDDLE OF THE ROAD Tweedle Dee Tweedle Dum

this No. 1 hit in 1987 Japan (only), best mike chapman production ever, ditto Holly Knight for the tune



aka patsy kensit/eighth wonder WHEN THE PHONE STOPS RINGING

and the next best bubblepop song of all 1987 whoa hella naked gay dancers



BANANARAMA Love In The First Degree

of "\$500,000 in punitive damages," followed by other threatened lawsuits, all of which were us xerox folder to make gig filers). Seems the world's worst DJ was pissed because the band had apparently implied that the great one was a "pathetic male queer" and a pedophile (?? the two accusations are contradictory---and this from a band with THREE college graduates, in late 197! the tune "Get Off The Air," so he had X's lawyer Jay Jenkins threaten to have the first Samoans "injoined and taken off the market" if they dared to record this peaen to Hollywood's most fam male groupie. In reality, all he (Rodney) could do was strong arm Lee Ving's producer credits is removal (he had already temporarily blacklisted Fear in 1978 when Lee goofed on him in a 197 Slash Magazine interview right after the release of Fear's "Now You're Dead" 45) for ten years the album's resissue on Triple X Records. Yes, it is a true Hollywood urban leegend that during t most unpleasant year of 1981, nefarious scammer Cookoo's Nest/Costa Mesa club owner Jerry Roach sent the Angry Samoans' \$100 gig fee (after playing a second-billed slot to TSOL) to Ro as a "peace offering."

Anyway, Jeff Dahl found out that playing in the Angry Samoans in 1981 was about as pleasant having your head pounded with a double-sized hammer each morning upon awakening, and le sometime before or after Labor Day, 1981.

Mike rejoined (on vocals only, until 1989 when the band reconfigured to a four piece, to this de December 1981 for reasons that make no sense to anyone including himself--since he lives 40 miles away from Los Angeles. Basically it was to help get the half-finished BACK FROM SAMOA album finished (only seven of the fourteen tracks that were finally used had been recorded, an three of them had vocals on them, contrary to Gregg Turner's bullshit stories about that album wait that's anything delusional numbskull Turner's word-vomit back-spews concerning anything factual...to this day Phd Bonehead thinks/tells interviewers the 800 bodies at the Boston Chani gig April 1983 were 2,0001 and this nimrof's a MATH PHd1), and then ehh one thing led to ano right, a sane person would've just taken their songs with them, reformed a up-to-standard Mai lineup of the band in their East Bay backyard, and not had to travel 800+ miles roundtrip to ex gig for the last 25+ years.

Founding guitarist Kevin Saunders left in July 1979 to go to grad school at Cornell University (ϵ let it be noted that Harlan Hollander of the Tremors filled in for four gigs, and that X-8 of Flipsi fanzine was one of the early Summer 1979 auditionees for the guitar job). Kevin was replaced September 1979 by P.J. Galligan from Ventura (and formerly of unrecorded punk circuit band t T.U.M.O.R.S), whom at that point in time was possibly one of the five best punk rock rhythm guitarists on planet earth (two of the others quite definitely being Greg Hetson and Greg Ginn) lasted until Fall 1984, whereupon he was replaced on lead guitar by Steve Drojensky (formerly RF7). Steve likewise lasted five years. He later played in all kinds of bands (including Fifi on Tri Records).

Remaining original members Bill and Mike considered doing Lee Michaels/Frosty type gigs as a piece in 1993 (when Gregg Turner's phone turned up dead, with no forwarding address), but th was about eight years before the White Stripes so nothing of this type transpired (during years - 1995). And the White Stripes are lame, so why would we wanta do that anyway? Oh wait--Le Michaels/Frosty. (who at least rocked a little).

In Spring 1996, Alison Victor (formerly of the Guttersluts, and SF Gargoyles, and later AC/DSh joined on lead guitar (and East Bay local and former Chabot College 3rd string varsity quartert Mark Byrne, formerly in 924 Gilman punk band AK-47, joined as 5th Wheel guitarist/MC/bunny thrower) for two and a half years of gigs through September 1998.

Bassist Julia Altstatt (also from the SF Gargoyles) played the "northern california" lineup's first UC Davis in May 1996, then moved back east to Washington, D.C. Mike Alvirez of Oppressed L filled in for six months, followed by Adrianne Harmon from Vancouver, Canada, who came dow the first six months of 1997 gigs. Tony Palmer (also from the SF Gargoyles final lineup, with Al played bass in 1998 at the final gigs of the Bill/Mike Alison/Mark "northern california" lineup (w gigged at every all-ages small town/venue within 200 miles of the Bay Area, including Oakhurg Gilroy, Turlock, and even Sonora out near Yosemite Park).

In October 1998, Jonathan Hall on lead guitar (formerly of the Porno Sponges on Jem/PVC Rec then later on many recordings with the Kings of Oblivion and Backbiter) and bassist Heith Seift (see above, the 1989 - 1991 bassist replacing original member Todd Homer) joined up for five of Southern California (and occasionally elsewhere) gigs, up through the band's first European ever (= germans like California punk rock much, and yes the crowds in the homeland were BI June 2003.

Dave Teague and Rick Dasher from the Dickies started playing our gigs on lead guitar and base November 2003, and it was an honor just playing on the same stage as them. Those two guys smoke! (musically) (= kick ass). Dave quit playing guitar in any bands except his own in late summer 2005, so Jonathan Hall came back/filled in for five months until the next semi-permar angry samoans 1st guitarist was recruited (there've been seven now).

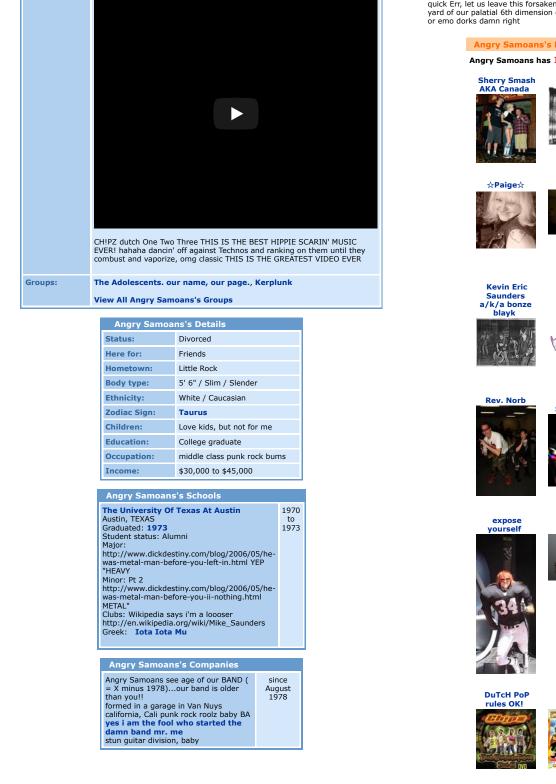
Kevin Joseph joined in February 2006 as the closest thing to a fascimile (musically) of 1981 $\rm rh^{}$ shredder PJ that we've had since then.

Except for Tony Conn (who is impossible to explain) in Oct 1978, and some guy named Scott w played bass for a few gigs in 1979 before Heath Siefert showed up, that would account for eve body who has ever played a Samoans gig--oops, except for Mark Aber from Aggression who pl drums at two gigs in Summer 1985 (Bill had quit for a year after a big fight with bassist Todd, came back). And some fake "Angry Samoans" gig that Gregg Turner played in Santa Fe, New h (where he was teaching college calculus to non-math majors, we were told) during the late 90' local musicians (we will pay top price for a board tape, video, or even detailed description!).

The band never "broke up," contrary to nonsense from the toiner faction-of-one (who didn't ev quit, the chump disappeared without notice or a forwarding address). Me and Bill just didn't fedoing a Lee Michaels and Frosty routine. We sure could've. But for some strange reason, "Gas Chamber" sounds better with four guys instead of two.

---metal mike, hayward, california / december 2003 (and later updates) page 192503 here posted up DEC 2003 yep ground zero of this new netwoiking world





quick Err, let us leave this forsaken planet of 2-dimensional eeediots and sunbathe back in the yard of our palatial 6th dimension condo on home Planet Mooninite where there is no grunge n or emo dorks damn right

russell

Angry Samoans's Friend Space (Top 28)

Angry Samoans has 11712 friends.











Skye







Covert Booking 🚔 COURTONNED

Metal Mike Saunders

























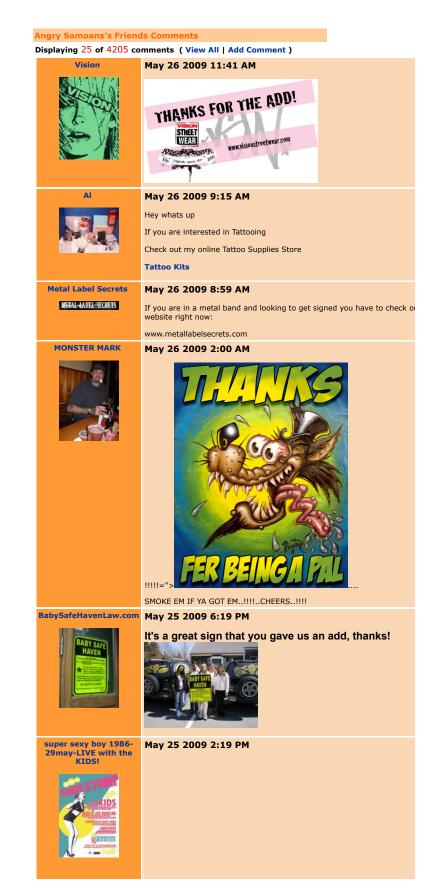








View All of Angry Samoans's Friends







Phil Void	May 15 2009 4:55 PM
	i heard about what you said!!!
zuania	May 14 2009 1:28 PM
10 104 240	pretty cool band! thanks!
J.Moncrief Photography	May 14 2009 2:40 AM
Amased 8 Online Now!	http://bigwheelmagazine.com/show_reviews/angry-samoans-at pizza-bakersfield-ca-may-9-2009
Melissa aka Taya [2	May 13 2009 6:15 PM
Cool Gals Fanpage]	Aww thank you for accepting my friend's request for the 2 Cool Gals Smit Pyleand btw your icon is so cute.
Karen	May 11 2009 5:48 PM
QueenNatasha	May 11 2009 10:27 AM
	show was great Friday you and Disguster roc panties off good times!!



۸



those mother fucking guest list Nazis can lick sideways!! um Bill hearts me so I'll see what

Did you actually get help or will you need me you know I'm down to cover the table duh... give me a time and I gotcha

хохо

Help | Terms | Privacy Policy | Safety Tips | Report Abuse | Report Abuse | Advertise | Developers | MySpace International | MySpace Latino

©2003-2009 MySpace.com. All Rights Reserved.