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DEEP DISH

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WORLD WAR

FOUR

The dastardly intergalactic planetary deeds of DEVO are unearthed.

MARK VON PFEIFFER HAS BEEN X-RAYED TOO MANY TIMES

VERY EARLY ON in life I realized a little something that set me apart from mere mortals. I am a human lie detector! This fantastic mind power was bestowed by my father, a member of the Thunderbirds—the long-forgotten tribe of mystics that now dwell deep in the earth's core and tend the powerful magnets responsible for "gravity." This mind power allowed me to divine the wicked, fuse-blowing reality behind the masterful deception of DEVO. Now, in the very dusk of civilization, I am obligated to make my knowledge public. But know too that you share in the responsibilities these truths carry.

On the surface DEVO is a collective of ultra-masculine supermen, inspiring weak-kneed fantasies in young maidens and cold, pitted jealousy in the hearts of their men folk. Their live shows in the early 80s were a sort of latter day Nuremberg. They ruled the stage, supreme masters of the crowd—aloof

and haughty in their sleek yellow jump suits and flowerpot hats. Tracks like "Whip It!" and "We are DEVO!" were not only dizzyingly complex, but they used the exclamation mark in a fashion so innovative that many a journalist threw down his pen, retiring in impotent awe. DEVO were pioneers. They came from the Midwest bearing the sublime fruits of a creative genius that would help new wave break into Billboard's Top 100! But behind the veneer of perfection lurked a terrible secret. DEVO weren't really from Akron, Ohio...

Although retired from the public eye DEVO are an elite scout group sent from a master race of godlike entities who have ruled the universe through time immemorial known only as the Celestial Eternals! Our solar system has been the one small pocket of reality that has consistently evaded their grasp...until now. Beginning in 1978, using brainwashing techniques perfected over

millennia of meditation, DEVO harnessed our airwaves and used them as a macabre delivery device—to destroy our brain waves and slowly lower the collective IQ of the world! Simply put, humankind is being dressed to the nines and led to the conjugal bed...sacrificial virgins ripe for domination upon the arrival of our cosmic overlords!

Our main concern at this point is regaining control over our own mass media. Ever since the great MTV purge in July of 1993, DEVO has controlled 94 percent of all television broadcasts. Britney Spears, Kid Rock, Oprah, Eminem, Richard Simmons, The Dixie Chicks...all are either robots or brainwashed minions of the Celestial Eternals! Statistical analysis from the Institute for the Study of the Celestial Eternals and their Robots [ISCEatR] indicates that by the end of 2003 only The Cartoon Network and Nickelodeon will be operating outside the shadow of DEVO.

Alas! My mental shielding granted by my mole-man father is decaying and the inch-thick lead hat is no longer stopping the irresistible decay waves sent from the celestial flagship Optimus Prime that is now in orbit around Neptune. Our only hope is to storm the MTV studios, hunt down every member of DEVO and launch them straight into the heart of the sun. We have spent the last two decades in a daze, hypnotized animals wallowing in a stream of fornication and mental flatulence. Only by vanquishing our secret masters can we return to the hyacinth days of the late 1970s. Only then can we truly begin to live...and love again.

To learn more about the Celestial Eternals, or to speak to a journalist who has his finger on the truth about everything submit yourself to isceatr@yahoo.com

Devo: <http://www.mutato.com/>

