

#### **TERROR INCOGNITA**

#### **POP-PERLE / TERRORLAND**

Recorded 13th December 1986 with Hans Olav Grøttheim at RV-radio Studio. Tromsø

During Sadomaoistan's Tromsø period, no-wave and especially European industrial music had a huge impact on us. This is evident in Pop-perle and Terrorland, which, together with the tracks on Terror Incognita, paint a picture of where we were heading musically. The autumn of 1986 was also special because we had added some extra muscle to the band with Julia Cease from the US joining on metal and percussion. The four of us recorded these tracks in a primitive radio studio in Tromsø, together with Hans Olav Grøttheim, who would later make a name for himself as a producer in the emerging house and rave scene.

#### **BOMBING AV TRIPOLI / DAGEN ETTER**

Recorded 1986 at a rehearsal room in Kvamstykket barnehage, Tromsø

These songs were written in the days following the massive US bombing of Tripoli on 15 April 1986. Its aggression had a direct effect on how we rehearsed, cementing a sense of anger and despair in the music. Improvisation was central to our way of composing, and in the rehearsal room at Kvamstykket kindergarten we often went mad—building walls of brutal noise, such as can be found in these two songs. Bombing Av Tripoli quickly became a live favourite, while Dagen Etter remains an inspired workout from the rehearsal space. None of us were militarists, so these could be seen as our anti-war compositions... Music shooting from the hip!

#### **ØYE FOR ØYE**

Recorded 1988 with Eystein Hopland at Roger Arnhoff Studio, Oslo

Øye For Øye was recorded during a hectic day at Roger Arnhoff Studio and marked our first attempt at a more electronic sound. We had been in contact with producer Eystein Hopland from the band Sister Rain—then a leading figure in Oslo's music scene in the late 1980s—and had agreed to collaborate. The opportunity to finally work in a professional studio was very exciting. Drummer Jørn and bassist Ivar had spent a lot of time programming a Roland TR-707 drum machine, and we all felt well prepared. We were bursting with ideas for the composition and used everything from communion glasses we found at a flea market to metal discs as percussion, in addition to a beautiful melodic theme Biørn had composed on the synth.

Just before we went into the studio, we had a technical problem with our sequencer and important data was deleted. We worked feverishly to reconstruct the programming right up until the session and finally managed to piece the composition back together.

Our collaboration with Eystein was so fruitful that we worked with him again on Scud, one of our most well-known songs from our early days.

#### POP-PERLE / PARADIS / TENNING

Recorded 26th November 1987 at Rock Alive, Oslo

The concert at Rock Alive was our Oslo debut. The audience response and the reviews were very positive and it felt like a big success. We were in top form and delivered one of our most post-punk live sets. As newcomers to Oslo, we added a little extra oomph to the performance. Our actor friends from Tromsø, Nathilde Overein Rapp and Kristin Solberg, contributed dance and performance elements—marking the first time Sadomaoistan stepped into that universe. Performance art would later become a trademark of the band.

When we played the song Tenning, I introduced the piece as a song about the world of fisting; sexual exploration and kink play were from now on becoming another aspect to our music. This certainly added some notoriety to our image. As I listen to it now, I'm very happy that there's a recording of that particular song. Realizing that is has changed its meaning I now understand that its lyrics is actually about Ivar and how HIV was

starting to affect his life. That wasn't on my mind when I wrote it, but I see it clearly now. I was the only one who knew about his HIV status and it became more and more obvious that he wasn't doing well. Being such close friends, and feeling like I had to keep quiet about it for his sake, was incredibly hard.

#### **DET JÆVLIGE**

Recorded 1986 at Ungdommens Hus, Tromsø

An inspired post-punk moment about empty, uninspired sex. Love in a void.

#### **REVOLUSJONENS RØST**

Recorded 1987 with Jan Ivar Johansen at Solborg Fritidsklubb, Tromsø

Sadomaoistan had a penchant for working-class songs, and Rudolf Nilsen's Revolusjonens Røst (The Voice of Revolution) was a favourite of us. From a queer perspective, the line Gi meg de sterke menn (Give me the strong men) takes on a different interpretation—one that reflected both Ivar's and my own queer view on life.

Revolusjonens Røst quickly became a live favourite and remained one of our longest-running stage songs.

The recording of this and several other tracks took place over a sunny summer weekend in one of Tromsø's beautiful 18th-century villas, which had been converted into a youth club. As technical assistant, we had Jan Ivar Johansen from Tromsø's legendary post-punk band Bols. We were big fans of his band and were thrilled that he wanted to work with us.

#### RETROSKOPI

#### **NORSK ARYTMI**

Recorded in 1993

I wanted to make something that combined acid house with Norwegian folk music and nature. The idea behind Norsk Arytmi was that the title should echo both our national composer, Edvard Grieg, and Norwegian national romanticism, while also conveying a sense of unease. This national romanticism would be reflected through folk music elements such as the tussefløyte (willow flute), kveding (traditional singing), and langeleik (drone zither). These instruments would harmonize perfectly with an acidic Roland TB-303 bassline. To me, folk music and acid house are closely related. Both are often ecstatic as well as repetitive, and use unusual tunings to create quarter tones and dissonance.

The recording of Norsk Arytmi remains shrouded in mystery to me. Where it was recorded and who the technician was has been completely erased from my long-term memory. Could I have done it myself? I know I remixed the track for the XS To The Ravezone album in my kitchen using equipment borrowed from Blitz, but we'll never know whether or not I recorded the final official version there

#### ØYE

Recorded in 1988 with Eystein Hopland at Roger Arnhoff Studio. Oslo

This is a remix of the song Øye For Øye, which is on the album Terror Incognita. This song was, together with Terrorland, the only track that remained from the first to the last incarnation of the band. Once we'd finished recording and mixing Øye For Øye, the producer Eystein Hopland and I spent a few extra hours working on a remix based on some elements of the song. Eystein was very creative and technically skilled, and after a few well-thought-out button presses, the character of the song changed completely. Although it was now more electronic, many of the industrial elements we brought from Tromsø were back in this mix.

#### **GYM NOIR**

Recorded in 1995 with Ken Theodorsen at Stovner Rockefabrikk

I found a creative partner in Ken Theodorsen, whom I knew from Tromsø. Ken had already released a handful of his own techno tracks under the pseudonym Theory and understood

both sound production and dance music. Ken was inspiring to work with, so we toyed around with the track in the studio and ended up miles away from the original composition. The song underwent significant changes, evolving from a melodic, melancholic piece to its current form; an assertive, intricate breakbeat composition.

#### **ESKIMO**

Recorded in 1995 with Geir Vildgren at Soundtrack Studio
Eskimo was recorded in Geir Vildgren's studio. He was an acquaintance of mine from my Tromsø days, and we had several productive studio sessions together. Geir's brother Kurt also paid us a visit in the studio. He was a musician and had been deeply involved in London's house scene. When he heard the mix, he got the idea of adding a powerful distortion effect to the bass drum. This changed the track from a storm to a hurricane. I loved it, and a Kurt-inspired mix was born. You'll find it in the bonus material

The Inuit voices on Eskimo found their way to me through my friend Einar Risvik (RIP), with whom I had many of my '90s musical explorations. We used to listen to music together and were both firmly rooted in alternative music but shared a love for pop music so Throbbing Gristle, Einstürzende Neubauten and gay anthems were a natural fit for us. The idea for Eskimo started when Einar lent me a stack of anthropological recordings of the Inuit song culture of northern Canada. Their singing and vocal games were often full of humour and contained fits of laughter or ecstasy. Eventually, this singing culture was displaced by christian missionaries, which meant it went underground, where it continued to live. Looking at the current situation of the Inuit, it's as if history is repeating itself. Let's hope an angry angakok comes to their rescue!

Incidentally, Einar was an important driving force behind the release of Retroskopi. In addition to his endless creativity and motivational nature, he held an essential key to my record release that I lacked: money! We made a deal where he paid a third of the printing costs for the CD and, at the same time, got his own hidden track on the album under the artist name Dominant, Feminine Transvestite Seeks Lesbian Slave. His nameless contribution, which can only be found on the 1997 CD, is an orgy of industrial noise, political nonsense, and cut-ups.

#### **LENGE LEVE LIVET**

Recorded in 1995 with Geir Vildgren at Soundtrack Studio
Sadomaoistan was invited to take part in NRK P3's Parodi Grand
Prix series, where new artists covered Norwegian Eurovision
entries. Our choice fell on Dollie Deluxe's winning entry from
1984. Upon closer listening, the lyrics seemed filled with the
angst, zeitgeist and alienation of the 80s, while also conveying
hope. Such lyrics fitted perfectly into Sadomaoistan's universe,
but they needed a new outfit. Kraftwerk-meets- Parteitag
in Nürnberg-techno felt just right and added an even more
apocalyptic feel to the song's darkness. Dollie's manager Ole
Sørli kindly confirmed in writing that we could sample and do
our version of the song — free of charge. This track would
become a signature song for Sadomaoistan.

During the nineties, Sadomaoistan became very much associated with HIV/AIDS activism, and Lenge Leve Livet's message of fear and hope hand in hand fitted perfectly in this context.

#### RETROSKOPI

This track is based on one of the few existing interviews from the Tromsø period of Sadomaoistan.

Meeting Ivar Friis at an art exhibition in Tromsø in the spring of 1984 marked the start of the band and also the beginning of a unique friendship. Unfortunately, our friendship was to be all too short, as Ivar became HIV-positive in 1985 and died of AIDS in 1992. His death became the catalyst for Sadomaoistan's decision to become involved in the HIV/AIDS activism of the '90s. The HIV epidemic killed sex! As men in our twenties, we channeled our frustration, anger and sexual energy into activism.

In this short clip, we are interviewed on Brygga Radio, Tromsø, about the ideas behind Sadomaoistan. After Ivar died,

he stayed with me in my music for many years, as I had the habit of incorporating small fragments of his playing into new compositions. Listening to the interview now, it's a happy, yet sad memory of a time full of hope for the future. It also serves as a fitting lead-in to our most important composition, which we did together: Terrorland.

#### **TERRORLAND**

Recorded in 1996 at Beep Jam studio with Tore Ylvisaker

This is one of the oldest songs in Sadomaoistan's repertoire. Terrorland went through several stages, evolving from a primitive bass, guitar and percussion song via a drum machine version to a fully electronic bloom. Before this studio session, I had started working with Tore H. Bøe and Tore Ylvisaker from the band Origami Teknika. They were doing cool stuff and we had great chemistry. Tore Ylvisaker was a musical and technical genius, and working with him added a depth to my music that I had struggled to achieve on my own.

Despite the fact that some of the songs from our industrial period were about war and current conflicts, we never became a slogan machine. Although songs like Bombing Av Tripoli, Øye For Øye and Terrorland were based on actual news events, the lyrics were always written with an ambiguous pen. This led to some confusion among our audience about where we stood politically, and for a long time we did little to clarify. Up to a certain point, we thrived on this uncertainty - but as farright groups became more prominent, the situation grew more uncomfortable. Performing at an anti-fascist event at the activist squat Blitz and, not least, at events supporting HIV and AIDS was very important in raising our true political flag. At these concerts, the audience saw us at our queerest, most chaotic and brutal — clearly showing which side of politics we were on. There is an inert darkness and brutality in Sadomaoistan's music, which we never intended to be part of our image. On the contrary - Sadomaoistan was a very energetic and fun-loving group of friends.

#### HORROR VACUI

Recorded in 1995 with Ken Theodorsen at Stovner Rockefabrikk

A favourite activity in Sadomaoistan was coming up with titles for fictional songs. Horror Vacui was a title that had been in our idea bank since the early days of playing together, without ever materialising as a track of its own. The sense of emptiness and alienation was very present in the eighties, and maybe that was what drove us to use Sadomaoistan as a musical antidote.

A Roland TR-909 drum machine, a Yamaha TX16W sampler and an industrial sine wave generator were my favourite instruments, and became the backbone of the sound of tracks like Horror Vacui and Pegasus. When there was some extra time, I would often make an ambient version at the end of a studio session. Horror Vacui is one of those — and it's the skeleton of Gym Noir.

I think the final result fits the title really well.

#### **PEGASUS**

Recorded in 1999 with Erik Walkoff in NRK studio
Jeg Gleder Meg Til År 2000 – I'm Looking Forward To The Year
2000 – was another NRK P3 project. Sadomaoistan, together
with DJ Pål "Strangefruit" Nyhus, were invited to do a version of
the song Gal Hest by the Trondheim punk band Liliedugg. During
the session, both the singer and the guitarist from Liliedugg
paid a visit to the studio, and together we made a spontaneous

Why is this version not on the album, you ask? Because most of NRK P3's historical archives have been deleted. It's a shame this happened — and historically, a disaster, since so many artists started their careers there.

version of Gal Hest with the original singer on vocals.

As I often did, I used spare studio time to experiment and make an ambient version— gone were the drums, guitar and vocals, and only a pulse with sine tones remained, as gossamer steps of Pegasus crossing the starry night sky.

Halvard Haldorsen Berlin, May 2025





sted 3.-4.5. Freepax innledet festivalen med groovy funk-metal som i tamme perioder henfalt til jazz-rock. Vi fikk midlertid mest av det første, og det låt tøft nok for head-banging. Iført sjøllysende sminke i grelle farger over hele overkroppen, sørga de for en spenstig åpning av festivalen siøl om de ikke oste av spilleglede som ved tidligere anlednin ger. Ikke la utmerkede spilleferdig-

heter tappe dere for humør, gutter Etter å ha forårsaket en times lang forskyvning av programmet, ble forventningene til Munch skrudd ytterligere mot skyene. Innledningsvis låt det temmelig haltende, og bandet maktet ikke å suge til seg oppmerksomheten vå til fulle før i siste halvdel av settet da de mer rytme-strukturerte, like maniske komposisjonene ble framført. Munch kan leve lenge som et dyktig, eksperimentelt industriband, men dog er det urovekkende at de ikke har fornyet seg på en god stund nå. Allikevel er ikke Munchs status som mitt (KB) norske favorittband truet etter dette.

Åpningsnummeret på lørdager

Norge, som spilte subpop i beste

Soundgarden-stil. Tungt, stein-

var Motorpsycho fra Seattle i

hardt og hårete øs fra en energisk trio som bare blir råere ettersom håret gror. De enkle, virkningsfulle riffa varte og rakk helt til strengene røyk og vifikk igjen pusten et lite sekund. Heftig start på kvelden som fortsatte med A-Team. Norges rap-pionérer er to unge menn på scenen. Cut Dominator tar seg av scratchinga, mens MC Jayski rap-per. Sistnevnte er entertaineren av de to, og det visuelle showet krediteres ham alene. Nyfrisert og utadvendt proklamerte han ustanselig budskapet deres: Peace and unity. Og musikken fremførte de med stor overbevisning; rappkjefta hardcore-rap nesten på høyde med de amerikanske forbildene. Showet traff et sortkledd publikum som ikke ante hvordan de skulle te seg, og ble stående i storøyd forundring. Festivalens beste?

Neppe. (Og her kommer neste anmelder inn... setters anm.) Kvelden var enda ung, og Stengte Dører kom på scena, hvorfra de le verte et tålig bra sett med endel nye låter siden sist jeg hørte noe fra dem. De var visst ikke helt fornøyd med konserten sjøl heller, da siste låta ble introdusert med "denne låta bør vi ihvertfall kunne". Den satt, men med det var settet over og da er det for seint. Dette bandet tror jeg liker seg bedre på mer intime scener enn en fabrikkhall.

Sadomaoistan har røtter i Trom sø og de har staket ut en ny kurs i retning house. Det er positivt at house blir brukt til kilde for fornyelse, og for Sadomaoistans del har omleggingafalt svært heldig ut. De har beholdt særheta si og dessuten er industriell house en mangelvare i Norge. Showet inneholdt psykedelisk lysbildeframvisning samt skyggen av ei danserinne som visuelle effekter i tillegg til vokalistens iøyenfallende dansetrinn. Originalt, om enn litt uferdig. Så, etter å ha mesket seg med

mer eller mindre musikalske mesterverker, var det dags for festivalens guirot, som hadde holdt motet oppe gjennom halve natta. LP-aktuelle Bøyen Beng serverte en real dose pank'n feleroll. Det hanglet litt her og der, men allikevel, dette er et av de gildeste eksemplene vi har på at gode melodier er-viktigere enn å være så vanvittig flink teknisk (OK, Silja er en virtuos på stråken). De greide ikke å slå seg skik-kelig løs, men så varte ikke settet mer enn ca. 20 minutter. Neste gang må dere i hvert fall bli skikkelig varme i trøya før dere gir dere. Knut Bjørheim, Frode Slottnes

Oslo formelig lutres i et rikt og mangfoldig rocketilbud for tiden. Alt fra gærne og genialt dårlige undergrunnsband til storselgere og

Ten kaskade av forskjeringe stillretninger kommer nye, og ofte spennende, navn frem - det ene merkeligere enn det andre. Spørsmålet er bare om de har noe nytt å tilføye, eller kanskje det

hard a moye, ener kanskje det bare er den postmoderne tilstand i all sin overflateprakt som endelig har nådd rockemiljøet?

I en kaskade av forskiellige

### Langt under <sup>dynen</sup> og vel så det

MORGENBLADET



## Revolusjonens

kescene: En kvartett med røtter i Tromsø, arbeiderkultur og rytmisk kraft. serte i alle land om å forene seg rundt dette

kksentret.	
TEI	KST: ARVID SKANCKE-KNUT
massistam bit i 1967 betiknedt av enhabete som i 1966 med et globbe enhabete som i 1966 med et globbe enhabete energien hjelene på skin- ive som energien en energien som kike før de dokumenterte föden som i 14. med 1968 pår oss fire katt fra ban- riortof, fire dundered canseller. Er en tiske manjer fra et annerdeste indu- net med energien som en energien som de annet. Rahverd Haderes, dere Skreighe gjerkspals, Sistrevette ble med på oanste i 1968 energien som som en energien.	hjemme, og de er et opplijdennde scenner Stramen, heistiske og bri lende på samme tid. Det kjerte must kansk siege for et hadde hart om til mens jupptissente er en gamble gir en totalitær, enderliger tilbake for Labach og kommandigerupper, og jieg er for over at det i det bele tatt finner i stiger klathetti, i jeger klathetti, i jeger klathetti, i jeger klathetti, i jeger klathetti, jegerskett medig støyt je seriene blir rundbakpraften av mel ingredester mod girt det delettig effektive rymsteriektiver.

tende lys. Slik tinner Sado-Maoistan en heldig balanse mellom dansbart driv og dystrere dåder. Alt nå spyler de ut en tidvis heftig mix av enkle mid-ler og hovedsaklig elektronisk instrumentering, og de burde bare bli bedre med tiden. Og tro meg: Den dagen de matcher sine egne idealer, vil de være på høyde med mangt et internasjonalt navn innen industriberd-paggen. nnen industribeat-genren. Neste sjanse for å se dem vil være på et av

(værners fabrikkområder i Oslo, der de vil opptre i en multi-happening med bl.a. Haly Toy. Sett kryss for en nærmere annonsert dato i september. ARVID SKANCKE-KNUTSEN

SADO-MAOISTAN

Strykejernet, 25. mai

Det kunne godt ha møtt opp flere mennesker til denne seansen med et av Norges fineste avantgarde-band, men de tilstedeværende kunne likevel nyte en kveld med langstrakte og likevel stramme rytme-eksesser. Sado-Maoistan er et sjeldent potent combo her hjemme, selv om de ennå er langt fra å innfri de mest løfterike fibrene i musikken sin. De søker en stramhet og en kraft som er

ioligi ira a inntr ae mest løtterike fibrene i musik-ken sin. De søker en stramhet og en kraft som er ekstremt vanskelig å beherske, og på den lange veien mot denne styrken kommer de likevel opp med mellomstadier som kan strutte av muskler og

Jeg skrev noe om langstrakthet... Jo, Sado-Maoistan presenterte overlange rytmeritt denne kvelden (knapt en eneste låt lot til å være under ti minutter!), men på de beste låtene som «Revolusjo-nens Røst» og «Terrorland» ble de borende, gjen-

nens Resi» og «Terrorland» ble de borende, gjentatte sekvensene til noe mektig og nær mesmeretisk. Spesielt var den sistnevnte en spennende auditiv tripp gjennom beleiring, unntakstilstand og sivil skrekk, der de korte, gjentagende sanglinjene til Halvard Haldorsen fikk en truende og krypende effekt. Dersom dette får Sado-Maoistan til å høres deprimerende ut, så er det bare undertegnede som formulerer seg dårlig: Det er en virkelig tyngde i det beste av bandels materiale, men det blir aldri tyngende i noen negativ forstand.
For Sado-Maoistan har — som navnet bærer bud om — masser av appellerende humor og selvironi, og vokalist Halvard er full av avvæpnende, lunt vidd mellom sangene. Sado-Maoistan tar opp

lunt vidd mellom sangene. Sado-Maoistan tar opp

lunt vidd mellom sangene. Sado-Maoistan tar opp alvorlige temaer som undertrykkelse og overgrep, men de kler dem i en kjapt rullende musikalsk drakt som bare burde være egnet til å gi tilhørerne styrke. I den høyaktuelle «Beijing Palace» legger Halvard inn noen strofer av Bolans «Children of The Revolution» som på samme tid får frem smilet og setter den øvrige teksten i et forbløffende treffende lys. Slik finner Sado-Maoistan en heldig balanse mellom dansbart driv og dystrere dåder.



inviterer til konsert med LAIBACH

Gøteborg, søn 24. mai

Buss t/r Oslo-Gøteborg Sadomaoistan vorspiel Laibach billett Kr 500,-

Påmelding snarest til dBUT, tlf. (02) 36 19 52

pa STRYKEJERNET (Maridalsveien 87 A)

LØRDAG 24. JUNI KL. 21.00

"BEIJING-HOUSE" - KONSERT

med

SADOMADISTAN

Sadomaoistan's musikk har i løpet av bandets 4-årige eksistens utviklet seg fra primitive, støybaserte improvisasjoner, via en strengere regi over til en mere digitalisert, lekende form.

Impulser fra acid-house-bølgen har gjort musikken mer tilgjengelig, med rom for visse lystbetonte innfall.

Ergo: Et lys- og lydbad for muntre flagellanter!!

DØRENE APNES KL. 21.00 !!!



# - SADO MADISTENE -

Nok en gang sitter vi på en av byens kafeer og denne gang har vi Sado Maoistene foran oss.

-Hvem spiller i bandet? På gitar og lyder er Halvor Halvorsen, på bass, gitar og lyder er Jørn Fris og på trommer, ba-

ss og lyder er Ivatam. -Sado Maoistan har kun hatt en spilling her i byen, der spilte de kun en låt som var på ca. 20 minutter. Hvorfor en så lang låt? Vi spilte en så lang låt p.g.a. at vi kun hadde en låt på det tidspunket. På øvingen foran spillinga bygde vi kun opp et slags skjellet rundt låten, og vi hadde lagd gitar riffene på forhånd. Reten av låten ble til på scenen p.g.a. in-

ntens kommunikasjon mellom oss. -Dere bruker støy på scenen, bruker dere det som en effekt eller som et innstrument? Vi prøver ihvertfall å bruke det som et innstrument. Vi bruker det som en sl-

ags rnytme.

-Når ble bandet startet? H.H.: Jeg og Iv-ar traff traff Jørn på kino i sept. 84. Vi begynnte å prate med han og det viste seg at han var hypp på å starte et band, og det var da bandet starta, dessverre ble det ca. bare ei øving før vi spilte vår første konsert (dette p.g.a. mangel

på innstrumenter). Har dere noen inspirasjonskilder? Ja, Einsturzede Neubauten, DAF, Kraftwe-

rk, Talking Heads og New Order. -Hvordan vil dere beskrive musikken deres? Vi spiller militant musikk.

-Hvordan ser dere på sjansene på å komme seg ut av byen å spille? Vi ser på sjan-sene som meget gode. Vi skulle egentlig spille på ei kunstutstilling i Oslo, men arrangørene hadde rotet bort innstrumentene. Vi kan også nevn at vi har fått et tilbud om å spille på åpningen av ei ku-nstutstiling i New York. Vi er jævlig hypp på det, men det blir sansynligvis for dyrt i og med at vi må betale reisen sj-

-Hvorfor navnet Sado Maoistene? P.g.a. at folk får masse rare asosiasjoner når de hører det navnet. Det er også fordi vi liksom kan presentere hva som helst under det navnet, fordi folk har ingen bestemmte forventninger når de høre navHelt til slutt kunne Ivar og Halvor at de i nærmeste fremtid ville spil en demo og gjøre et par konserter i

- RICHARDS BINAR-

- SLIK FEIRE SADOMADISTEAN -- GRUNNLOVSDAGEN (IZMAI)-











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Sadomaoistan natt til 1. mai



VADOMAOUTAN



Att: Landet Rundt



På vegne av våre artisters (og vårt) ry, ønsker vi å rette opp et par feil som ble skrevet i gårsdagens Aftenposten (søndag 26. juni). På side 4 var det en liten notis fra årets Homoparade (lørdag 25. juni), med bilde av et såkalt "sado-masochistisk par". Dette medfører ikke riktighet, etter-som de to artistene opptrer under kunstnernavnet S.M.ART", og var innleide til denne performance'n. At det var en performance man overvar, ble også gjort helt tydelig av en parole som ble båret foran S.M.ART", men som tydeligvis (dessverre) ble oversett.

Vi har forståelse for at man ikke oppfattet dette som en performance, og synes det er positivt at det i det hele tatt ble nevnt. S.M:ART® er forøvrig en nylig oppstartet underavdeling av technobandet Sadomaoistan.(som forøvrig også bookes av Zone Productions)

Dersom ytterligere informasjon anskes om S.M:ART\* eller Sadomaoistan, vennligst ta kontakt med Zone Productions (som boo for gruppen).

Sin Bores

Ford for Howards leunstress Kan wg fordel. I feh.

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Vi har, etter lange diskusjoner utover sene kvelder, kommet fram til navnet
på plata, det blir: "Larmende opptog i taushetsggata". Vi jobber nå for å
få ferdig boooklet og cover, og cd' en sendest il pressing/trykking om svært
kort tid. For de som ikke vet det, er den komplette lista over artister som
deltar, denne: Tribe One, 3 små kinesere, Turboneger, Yelp, Motorpsycho,
Piledriver, Run Dog Run Apotygma Berserk, Radionettes, Ym Stammen,
Jan Erik Vold, Bella Devas, Amulet, Dead Gerhardsens,Weeds, Gatas
Parlament, Sea, Palace of Pleasure, Sadomaoistan 88 og Odd Børretzen.
Opplaget blir i første omgang på 1500 eks., med mulighet for nytt opplag
dersom salget går bra. Voices of Wonder vil stå for distribusjonen, mens vi
som arbeider med plata tar oss av præsse arbeidet. Det vil bli en
præssekonferanse på Blitz mandag den 4. november. Hvis noen av dere
ønsker å delta, ta kontakt med oss.
I denne forbindelse har vi også bruk for band-bilder. Dersom dere vil at
bilder av bandet skal bil brukt i medie-øyemed, setter vi pris på at dere
sender så mange som mulig til oss.

onder av bandet skal bli brukt i medie-øyemed, setter vi pris på at dere sender så mange som mulig til oss. I tillegg må dere fortelle oss hvor mange folk bandet består av, slik at vi vet hvor mange cd'er vi skal sende dere når den er ferdig! Svafrist: uke 43.

De bandene som ønsker å delta på release-party (8. og 9 november) kontakter vi om kort tid.

Vennlig hilsen for AFA

Ingrid Bjørnov's (ex-Dollie) Ingrid Bjørnov's (ex-Dollie)
kommentar.

— Gutten skal ha kreditt for å
na gitt den bryåkratiske veien
I forbindelse med bruk av
Lenge Leve Livet', uttaler
Ingrid Bjørnov da vi kontakter
I han sputte pent lage syn
det er kjempetass, jee, jee gy
til to at prosenten på gjenbruk
av Grand Prik-låker er forbolds
vis lav, så dette var jo morro.
Det eneste jee gr litt skulfa
over er at gjutten hadde alt for
tilt to tyriller i håter på CD-Coo
ret. Musikalsk er dette ikke
helt i tim gjøtt, men det er br
at de har brukt hele teksten
som den er. Jeg ville nok nep
pe gjort det på sammer måte.

Kulturen er død! Leve ukulturen!

Pressemelding

cd utgivelse Sadomaoistan 'Retroskopi 1987-1997'. Inkl. 'Lenge Leve Livet' S.m:art. distr. Skandinavisk Musikdistrib

Sadomaoistan er et av landets eldste og mest særpregede band i teknosjangeren.

De er sammen med sine medsammensvorne i performancegruppen Genitalia kjente for sitt svært spektakulære og ofte blodige sceneshow, og for sin harde og aggressive musikk.

Det vil nok derfor overraske mange at de på sin debut i tillegg er både stemningsfulle og nærmest 'poetisk'.

Sadomaoistan har bidratt på en rekke av de mest sentrale House og Tekno samlerne her i landet, men er nok mest kjent for et større publiskum med sin apokalpytiske teknoversjon av Delly Delux's Grand Frix slager. Lenge Leve Livet, Den er her i ny airbrusshet versjon.

L.L. L var Sadomaoistans bådrag til NRK P3's Parodi Grand Prix 96, ble flittig spilt og har siden blitt en stor konsertfavoritt.

Retroskopi består av 10 kutt produsert over en periode på ti år og kan på et vis beskrive en privat 'Best Of' samling (eller kanskje heller en samling av Sick Showtunes). Platen er et tilbakeblikk som også avslutter en periode av nærmest total taushet på nlatefionten

platetronten.

Opprettelsen av Sadomaoistans egen label S.m:art og distribusjons samarbeide med MD har nå gitt bandet den fulle friheten de trenger for framtidige utgivelser.

Releaseparty Lørdag 18. januar, Rockefeller.

Stort releaseparty : Sadomaoistan feat. Genitalia

+ Cadinot Kittens(Doris Loveclub), Slangemenneske( Strictly Kinky), Dj. Strangefruit & Dj. Christian Rot, Plasmatics fetish.

Sadomaoistan stiller med forsterket band som inkluderer: Dj. Strangefruit, Tore Ylvisaker fra Origami Teknika og sist men absolutt ikke minst fantastiske Genitalia og deres nyeste

Dj. Strangefruit og Dj. Christian Rot vil sørge for byens beste dansegulv !

Inngang fra kl. 21.00. pris kr 100.-

For intervju avtaler + info : Zone Prod. Jan Martin Jensen 22 42 48 18

Oslo 12,1,97

Fax: 22 20 64 21

Ang. Tilatelse til sampling fra Lenge Leve Livet

Ref: telefonsamtale, desember 96

Jeg søker med dette om tilatelse til å kunne bruke sampel av de fire første taktene av L.L.L.'s intro. Samplet skal brukes i en versjon av sangen som ble gjor i NRK P3's program XL. Jeg har nå gjor en nyinnspilling av samme låt, og versjonen skal brukes på min ed « Sadomaoistan : Retroskopi 1987- 1997», Påten skal ut på min egen label S.mart og vil bli distribort av Standinavisk Muskidistribusion MD.

Jeg kan treffes på telefon 22 20 64 20 (j), 22 20 19 59 (p) eller fax 22 20 64 21

Med hilsen

Halvard Haldorsen

Tillatelae We Grile av "Lenge leve livet"-¿ Dol-innepilling som bestrevel overfor ofis harved. For Dette howhele would have ingen godhajorde En Notabenes side Par Notabeus Docards AS

Colorus



KJELL PAULSEN – Journalist / teacher

They say that if you remember the rave wave of the 90s, you weren't there.
Bollocks! I remember... Fragments... XS to the Ravezone, Erlend and Torje, Origami, DJ Applepie, PogoMax, Super-SKILL, but I remember Sadomaoistan best. Because Sadomaoistan was more than the others, more than dance and hedonism: it was techno, industry, provocation, politics, blood and humour.

Sadomaoistan was everything a fruitfly like me loves about gay culture: Avantgarde, sly, uninhibited and confrontational and funny. They were a mixture of bloody seriousness and tra-la-la. Halvard – blond, strong northerner with a deep voice and a disarming sense of humour, fetish club entrepreneur, music nerd and a Kraftwerk idiot like me. Reidar – Two metres and a creepy, impish jester, provocateur and flaneur, full of piercings, tattoos and scarifications, and Soft Cell idiot like me. And Torgeir – a handsome guy with boots, a pleated skirt, a tiara made of silver paper from cigarette packets and connections to Jean-Paul Gaultier himself.

I have no idea how I met them, but it was probably through my job as a journalist on Dagbladet's 'young and hip' Friday supplement where Halvard always came by to sell in Sadomaoistan's latest projects. He invited me and my colleague Kristine Rødland backstage to something I would describe as a blood feast at Sentrum Scene in Oslo in the winter of 1995. This became a groundbreaking experience for a straight boy in his mid-twenties, born and raised in the small town of Holmestrand... (Don't worry, this is not a 'coming out' story. I'm 'Straight As Fuck', to paraphrase Reidar's stylish 'Queer As Fuck' T-shirt). Wide-eyed and terrified, I found myself in a world I had never seen before: I was surrounded by a huge crowd of clean-shaven men in boots and PVC skirts with leather masks. I remember loud music, thumping bass and processions of fire and blood.

Sadomaoistan wasn't just about music – they were about performance and activism. Sadomaoistan had lost one of their bandmates to AIDS, so while other techno bands at the time were all about party and fun, Sadomaoistan were on a mission. Sadomaoistan were unapologetically gay, they wanted to be visible, they wanted to shock. They refused to apologise or hide who they were - quite the opposite: They obviously enjoyed provoking the homogeneous heterosexual Norwegian society, and to be honest, it was fun to be 'intimidated' by them. Because they didn't go the boring 'parade around with slogans about queer rights' route, they went the 'Controlled chaos, shock effects and cool music' route. They were subversive. They were underground. They were important: they put queerness on display in a way that was hard to ignore. They were 'young, proud and gay' – plain and simple. And they were good. You never quite knew what to expect from them - except that it would be unique, both visually and musically. Sadly, we won't get that time back, but I'm

Sadly, we won't get that time back, but I'n glad that we can finally hear their music again.

Kjell Paulsen Then a 28 years old, quasihipster, music nerd and journalist in Oslo. Now 58 and villa owner, music nerd and teacher in Holmestrand

#### OLE RINGDAL JOHNSEN - Audience

In 1996 it was Europride in Copenhagen, and the biggest party that week was a party for men, where we were treated to a performance by Sadomaoistan. The performance consisted mostly of endlessly slow movements to unpleasant music, completely incomprehensible. Much clearer was the ending, Halvard Haldorsen puking on a rainbow flag, really impressive amounts of vomit. I just thought it was a bit inappropriate, while everyone around me was furious. But after a couple of beers and some friendly groping, they had other things to think about. And art doesn't always have













Photos by Nils Vik











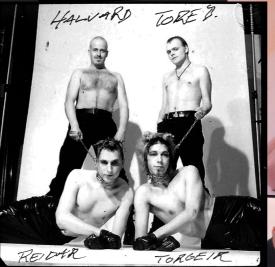




The second second

















WITH GENITALIA.

My first encounter with Sadomaoistan was my inst elegendary Rockefeller concert club in Oslo. I was 'warming up' for a band I'd never seen before, but knew the members of. It was at the very beginning of my own career as a designer for Baron von Bulldog, and I was showing the 'Barbie Boys' collection; a series of tight evening dresses in black velvet, with sewn-on padded penises... for men, of course. Backstage it was quite chaotic, I stood and smeared my models with baby oil and gold glitter, while Sadomaoistan got ready. They wore black leather, black PVC and blood. The visual contrast was enormous, but at the same time it was as if we were there to do the same thing; point the finger at the normative, say 'fuck you' to the established Did we want to shock and provoke? Possibly, but that was never the goal. Most of all, we wanted to tell our stories and show that music and fashion are about daring. Being fearless and creating something new. Were we ahead of our time? Maybe, but most of all we did it at the right time. The Sadomaoistan concert made a strong impression on me. It was dark, dangerous but beautiful at the same time. A total contrast to the glossy gay culture, which I felt I was part of.



At first glance and first listen, Sadomaoistan is a typical example of a key musical trend during the 1980s and 90s, moving from industry and noise, via repetitive techno to programmed house.

Dark-suited young men sang about

totalitarianism and the claustrophobic anxiety of the 1980s. They then bought a drum machine and donned marching uniforms around 1990 - before exploring the excesses of house music at raves in the 90s.

Yet Sadomaoistan is unique. Firstly, the band is a hub for two very different trends in Norwegian music. The band has inspired key players in Norwegian noise, a genre that in turn has influenced black metal and contemporary music. The band's geographical background is from Northern Norway, with its midnight sun and darkness, the meeting of the three tribes, the Sami, the Kvens and the Norwegians, and its border with Russia. Where the Arctic coast has opened up access to all the world's music and cultures through shipping. In Tromsø, where Sadomaoistan was based in the early years, the cradle of Norwegian electronica and club music was born — and the band played at several early raves. But most importantly, Sadomaoistan became a queer band. Several of the members had backgrounds in gay struggle and activism. The band came to life at around the same time as the AIDS pandemic hit the gay community. When the band's bassist Ivar Friis contracted HIV, the internalised anxiety of the zeitgeist was further fuelled. The taboos surrounding blood infection and homosexuality meant that the band explored

of the lyrics and stage show. Sadomaoistan was labelled a disgrace to gay culture. People threw up at the concerts, it was said. The band should be banned. In 1996, effective anti-AIDS drugs were introduced. At the same time, raves, gay culture and ironic ambiguity became part of everyday media culture. Times changed, and Sadomaoistan went its separate ways. Afterwards, we are left with some of the strongest contemporary documents from a turbulent time. Music that both resembles, and certainly does not resemble, other

contemporary music. Because this is queer and infected, Arctic and sexually anarchic.

OUR ANTI-ANTIGAY DEMO

these issues on stage. Ivar died of AIDS in 1992 and the band returned more extremely hedonistic than before. Now gender transgressions and BDSM also became part











Sadomaoistan were:

Ivar R. Friis Jørn Bårdgard Bjørn R. Haugsbø Halvard Haldorsen Reidar Engesbak

Also:

Torgeir Karlsen Christian Bjørnæs Tore H. Bøe Tore Ylvisaker Julia Cease Vegard Øidvin

#### Thanks to:

Anne Mette Johnsen, OsloFusion & Bard Ydén, Geir Morstad, Fin Serck-Hanssen, Mikkel McAlinden, Jørn H. Moen, Svenn Jakobsen. Rummelsnuff, Philip Marshall and Matt Lambert for lending me antique electronic equipment for excavating old Sadomaoistan data.

All the gorgeous young men who lend their naked bodies to Sadomaoistan's live shows.

Philip Cooper for proof-reading and being there during the whole journey. Lasse Marhaug for a wonderful collaboration on the mastering and the design.

All the talented remix-artists who have rewritten Sadomaoistan's future.

All the "postcard" writers: Kjell Ingebrethsen Nordström, Ole Ringdal Johnsen, Kjell Paulsen, Alex Møklebust, Erik Ljunggren, Christopher Nielsen, Tore Dolg Stemland, Martha Otte, and Bjørn Hatterud (who also planted the seed for this project).

Petter Flaten Eilertsen at Zen Feedbacker and Tore Gjedrem at Snick Snack Music for giving Sadomaoistan a next life.
Thanks to Jørn Bårdgard, Bjørn Haugsbø and Reidar Engesbak for trusting me with Sadomaoistan's legacy.

A special thanks to Bo Valentin for all the loving support and valuable help you have given me from day one of this journey.

#### Dedicated to Ivar Reidulf Friis 1954-1992

RIP Jan Martin Jensen, Tore Ylvisaker, Alf Børjesson, Einar Risvik, Kalle Mannes Friends and lovers we lost to HIV and AIDS

Fight AIDS with love
Fight fascism and homophobia with your heart and soul



