

(Free read ebook) Royal Flush Magazine Book Four

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Josh Bernstein

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#8278322 in Books 2007-07-24 Binding: Perfect Paperback 136 pages | File size: 46.Mb

Josh Bernstein : Royal Flush Magazine Book Four before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Royal Flush Magazine Book Four:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Worth trying to find back issues of...a work of art By Alecia Thomas A fabulous art magazine - every page has something to offer. These are pricey to find back issues of but worth the hunt. Some of the top graphics people in the world are seen here along with many fascinating interviews. I am slowly trying to collect all of these. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. what a magazine! By thetacketinreally liked the artsy cover to this magazine. it is also jam packed with features that any music fan will appreciate.

Royal Flush Book Four 136 pages!! Now in Full Color! Free double-sided poster. (Mastodon by Tara McPherson My Chemical Romance by Brian Ewing) release date: Summer 2007 Featuring Exclusive Interviews with: My Chemical

Romance (cover story, exclusive handdrawn art by the band!) Zakk Wylde Mastodon Borat Clutch Beatallica Weird Al Yankovic The New York Dolls Reverend Horton Heat Hanoi Rocks The 69 Eyes The Dresden Dolls Van Halen's Michael Anthony Wednesday 13 Kittie Charles Bronson Jim Belushi Celtic Frost Jimmy Fallon James Hetfield Bruce Campbell plus much much more Royal Flush is a NYC-based underground Music Arts Magazine. Founded in 2001, Royal Flush regularly features the finest artists in underground comics, the talents of many top writers, photographers, illustrators and interviews with bands both legendary and obscure. You can't lose with a Royal Flush! For fans of Mad Magazine, Spin, Juxtapoz and Creem.

Royal Flush by Larry Dobrow, Tuesday, Jul 17, 2007 12:45 PM ET Royal Flush arrived on my doorstep with nary a hint of press-release bombast. I'd never heard of or seen the magazine before, nor did I know anybody else who'd heard of or seen it. And it's great. I know, I know -- usually you get better adjectives for your Magazine-Rack buck. But that was my first thought upon paging through what Royal Flush calls "Book 4": this is f#@\$in' great. A subversive mishmash of music, pop culture and underground art, Royal Flush displays more creativity in its first 25 pages than most publications do in a year. Any conversation about Royal Flush should probably begin with the mag's design, which is rich with lavish illustration -- dig the stunning portraits ("portrait" is the appropriate word) of subjects as diverse as Hanoi Rocks and the Dresden Dolls, each as alluring and artful as the next. When the publication resorts to more conventional layouts, it has a knack for adding cool touches, like a circa-'70s concert bill featuring the New York Dolls and Rush. Some seriously talented folks are toiling here. A major reason for my doing-backflips-of-mirth reaction to Royal Flush, of course, is that the mag's topical palette coincides with my own. Even though I'm not a comics guy, I dug all eight of Book 4's offerings owing to their anti-PC ferocity ("Hispanic Batman," "The Mitzvah Four"). The pop-culture coverage, which ranges from sarcastic bits on rock-and-roll stage etiquette to a Lee Marvin/Robert Mitchum showdown, similarly skewers everything in its path. It will make you laugh, especially in the "Manowards" listing of the "manliest brand names with the gayest overtones" and the "How to Make a Hate Sock" primer. It will not make you cry, unless you take offense at people asking you "how much you bench?" or get misty-eyed at the prospect of a withering Jimmy Fallon takedown. Speaking of which, if you're a Jimmy Fallon fan, stop reading. I don't want your kind here. I also like how Royal Flush strives to get every little detail right, assuming you don't count spelling as a detail ("Springstein"? I've ended friendships for similar Offenses Against Bruce). Take the double-sided My Chemical Romance/Mastodon poster, which can be removed mangle-free thanks to the mag's decision to perforate the bottom of the page. Granted, the mag's "occasional" frequency makes it easier for the editors and production folks to obsess over such minutiae, but it's nice to see nonetheless. What does Royal Flush do wrong? Not a whole lot. The Mad-meets-"Wonder Showzen" humor clearly isn't every reader's cup of tea. I'm not sure I understand the gambling motif (the title, "every story is a gamble" on the cover, section names like "The Loose Slots" and "Crappin' Out"), as most everything contained herein would seem to be too smart and nuanced for Vegas-worshipping boobs. I'd write more, but I don't want to taint anybody's sense of discovery more than I already have. Let me just extend a warm thank-you to whoever it was that sent this my way. As for everybody else, treat yourself to a copy of Royal Flush, and enjoy a rare reminder of just how inventive, subversive and wonderfully strange this creaky old genre can be. Larry Dobrow (larry@mediapost.com) is a Contributing Writer. --Media Post

About the Author
Royal Flush Magazine is available all over this great country and even in some remote parts outside U.S. borders. Look for us in Borders Books, Barnes Noble's, Tower Records, Virgin Megastores, Newbury Comics, and many other independent record and comic shops. We've featured hundreds of pages of underground comics, music, film DVD, and games reviews, politics, fashion, art and youth/street graphitti culture.