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justify your existence

### **Evolution** Control Committee

The Onion: Why should anyone buy your

TradeMark: [submitted via e-mail] You should buy our CD because of the creepy-looking caricature of Dan Rather looking like he's about to deck you, though fans of sample-heavy, plunderphonic-style, mash-up, "plagiarhythmic" music might like the tunes, as well.

O: Do you think your record will help people?

TM: Like all releases of the Evolution Control Committee's varied departments, it is designed to help navigate the future. Our Plagiarhythm Nation v2.0 should be viewed as a roadmap for the future of music.

Mike: Are there roadmaps in the CD booklet? I'm driving to Vanuatu soon.

O: Do you think your record could save lives? Pantshead: If it's mapless, it'll save Mike from trying to drive to an island on the Pacific Rim. TM: As the RIAA has stated time and time again, countless lives have been lost to peer to-peer file sharing and Internet music piracy. Yet few people know that RIAA is an acronym for "Really, I Am Alive." The balance between acronymous life and asynchronous death is delicate. To stop the RIAA before they kill

again, listen to our CD. Tragedy will be delayed by 52 and a half minutes.

O: Is this record your ticket to heaven?

TM: One man's heaven is another man's 7-11. We recommend that each listener start the CD playing, close their eyes, and imagine heaven. Imagine the pearly gates swinging open for you. You waltz inside, walking past the serene, smiling faces of your deceased relatives and loved ones. As you approach a golden throne, you kneel reverently and peer into the face of God. As you study the face, you realize that it is the face of Jamie Farr, from the TV show M\*A\*S\*H. And he has a big zit on the side of his nose that you can't stop staring at. "I'm just filling in," he says soothingly. "Do you have to stare at my nose like that?"

M: In heaven, everything is fine. Maximum fine



## dusted









#### **Dusted Features**

Dusted's Ben Tausig reacts to and interacts with Plunderphonicists Evolution Control Committee and discusses the nature of sampled sounds.

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#### The Resistant Language

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In Columbus, Ohio, home of shopping malls and college football, the Evolution Control Committee (ECC) make audio collage with homemade equipment and a caustic, aware sense of humor. They may be out of place amidst 711,470 Buckeye fans, but their musical approach is familiar to anyone within 20 miles of a freeform radio station: spent cartridges of aural miscellarly, coercive radio jingles, great songs, terrible songs, soundbites, interviews, 99-cent bin records, field recordings, and noise 7 in short, anything audibly perceptible is ground up into tiny units, letters perhaps, and then rearranged to form words and sentences in the language of pastiche audio composition. ECC, like most groups working under the rubric of "Plunderphonics," tend to use this language critically. The corporate media in particular are singled out for criticism, and the recontextualization of aural output (commercials, monologues, the evening news) is meant to mockingly highlight both the beneficial and destructive potential of mass media. Ever in this vein, ECC's most recent album, *Plagiarythm Nation*, is available now on the **Seeland** label. In a recent conversation with tradeMark G, co-founder of the music division of the ECC, we discussed the group's artistry, humor, and political goals.

Briefly: Mark and the Evolution Control Committee seek to provoke outrage, attention, laughter, and frequently legislation through the intelligent and unsolicited use of

» MUSIC

# **CUT & PASTE**



THE EVOLUTION CONTROL COMMITTEE MIXES A NEW FUTURE FOR POPULAR MUSIC

BY STEPHEN SLAYBAUGH

MUSIC, ART & CULTURE APRIL 24, 2003 MINE 5

