

BLUNT

18

issue
Vicious hairy Mary
Freudian Trip

storys

POET

Live REVIEW

THE DUMB
TEDIA

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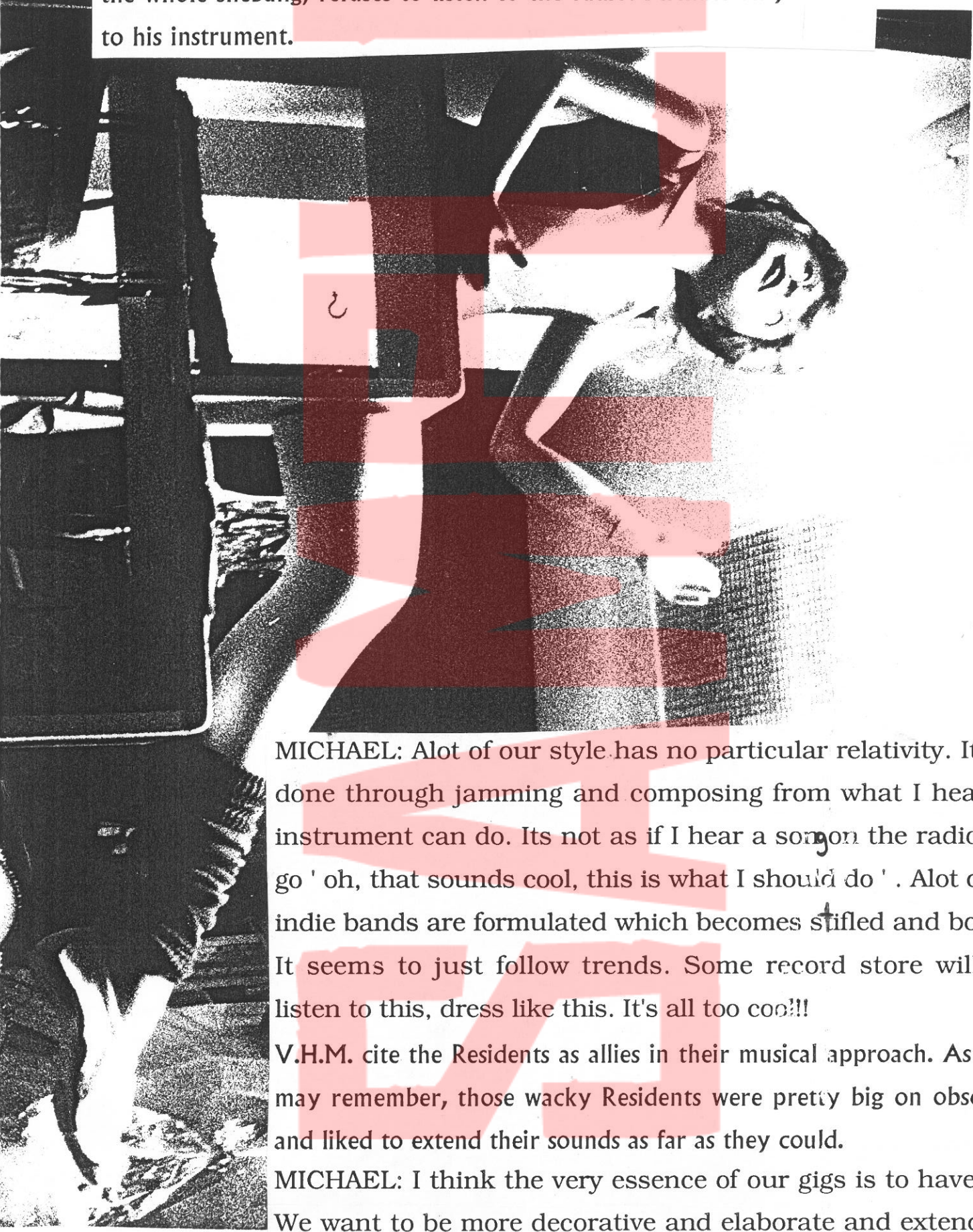
BITCHIN..

* Why is it that Sydney's new so called grand salubrious den, the Vic. on the Park, is somewhat flagging due to its incapacity to warm an audiences heart. At a recent high profile show, we as everyday punters were forced through the turnstiles in herd like fashion, then treated as cattle by guerilla like security who move and throw you around at will. The air con is seemingly non-existent, and the final hammer is well and truly dealt when the house lights are shon on the band during their last song. And, by the way, what has happened to their so called support for bands who do demo tapes, who are not backed by corporate agencies, and who can not crack a spot elsewhere. We question their allegiance????

* The recent ARIA awards were cleaned up by the Cruel Sea - pat,pat,slap. CROW received a nomination for best indie release - slap,slap,slap, You Am I won the damn thing and courageously rejected it throwing major labels into chaos over who would be the new receiver, whilst a femme winner injects in the loo and a male winner finds himself in a bloody battle. Phew!!!! By the way, nominations are welcome for the BLUNT '94 awards.

* The Moffs are in the process of releasing a compilation of best unreleased and released material. Word is that they will be doing one reunion city show at the Annandale in May.

Vicious Hairy Mary are very much a bunch of reactionists to conventional and the typical emerging indie corporate sounds found on the radio. Michael, the voice of this little expose, and composer of the whole shebang, refuses to listen to the radio. Michael only listens to his instrument.



MICHAEL: Alot of our style has no particular relativity. It's all done through jamming and composing from what I hear my instrument can do. Its not as if I hear a song on the radio and go ' oh, that sounds cool, this is what I should do ' . Alot of the indie bands are formulated which becomes stifled and boring. It seems to just follow trends. Some record store will say listen to this, dress like this. It's all too coo!!!

V.H.M. cite the Residents as allies in their musical approach. As some may remember, those wacky Residents were pretty big on obscurity and liked to extend their sounds as far as they could.

MICHAEL: I think the very essence of our gigs is to have fun. We want to be more decorative and elaborate and extend our

READERSHIP 000,000

SYDNEY'S MOST PREDICTABLE EXCUSE FOR A MUSIC PUBLICATION

CAB AUDIT 1

THE PUMPER TEDIA

MACQUARIE UNI - QUDON - BEVERLY HILLS - NEGATIVLAND - 15 NOVEMBER



cute

**ALICE
IN CHAINS**

FREE

CAME AROUND TO OUR OFFICE
AFTER THE GIG AND BLEW US OUT

**INSIDE: TAFFETA UNDERGROUND - BABY TOYS
RIPE - WIPE - SWIRL - SMUDGE - BLUR - CURVE
FELCH MY ORANGUTAN'S PANMAN
BEFORESCIENCE - I KILLED A BACKPACKER**

Dear Dumb Tedia,

Yeah, all right man! Fab, like well done dudes! *Dumb Tedia* keeps me and all my other mates well informed about what's *hot* in our local indie scene! We go and see every band you recommend, even bands featuring current and ex-members of the *Dumb Tedia* staff!

Joe Cringwell

Dear Dumb folk,

I checked out this really *hot* new indie band the other day, they were great! But can anyone remind me who they were, *I've already forgotten!*

**Drugs Wearing Off
Bondi**

Dear Dumb Tedia,

When are old dinosaur bands like the *Rolling Stones* and *The Who* gonna give it a rest? Why doesn't someone tell them that they're past it, babe?

**Crazy Pseudonym
Newtown**

We couldn't agree more, seeing as we never criticise anything contemporary (not wishing to fuck up our advertising or lush freeby arrangements) but we lose our sense of credibility if we don't criticise something. So yeah, get fucked old person's bands, retire with dignity why don'tcha? -eds

Dear Dumb,

I really love the new Van Morrison album, its almost as good as John Lee Hooker's.

Older Music Fan

Yep, its great to see two old masters still hitting their straps after all these years. It seems the music just gets better and better with each new album. I guess it goes to show, rock 'n' roll is for all ages! -eds

Dear Dumb,

I am just about FED UP with covers bands and the superfluity thereof, so why doesn't someone *do something* about it? If you don't, *I will!* Just read the news the day after I attend the next Chisel/Barnes Show gig...

Bored Sniper

Sentiments echoed by the Dumb staff. The covers scene is killing original music and bands, and that's deplorable! What will happen to hot indie bands like The Lemonheads (don't forget to buy their hot new single, "Sounds of Silence", a great follow up to "Mrs Robinson"!) - eds



Like a bullet sent from the barrel to the brain, bursting into ballistic brilliance, breaking into the brash new world of sonic barbarism, the bands tonight really kicked some serious ass.

The night started early, for me anyway as I poured ale after delicious ale down my throat, causing my mind to soar like the riffs coming out of the jukebox in the corner of the Hopetoun (which I always used to hang out in even before it was cool). After a tidy seven or eight thirst-quenching lagers, I checked my pocket for my press invitation (just to make sure I hadn't swapped it for another beer) and with a quick nod to the bar staff (I'm sure they want me - they must know I'm a famous music-journo) it was off to the Hordern to see my new mates (yeah, c'mon I interviewed them last week already).

Unfortunately, I missed the first support band but I'm sure they were fantastic - hey, why don't you guys send me a copy of your CD and I might give it a listen?

The "Tendencies" were up next, and I made sure I saw them (because I've actually heard of them) and I have to say I was very impressed. Mike Muir (yeah, I know the names of the whole band) strutted his stuff hitting strap after strap, prowling menacingly around the stage with no shirt on, swearing and acting horny - this is the stuff good rock is made of, and I wasn't alone in loving every minute of it.

Next up, the band most people had come to see (after reading my matey chat with them in last week's *Dumb Tedia*), The Alice's (or The Chainsies, whichever you prefer). It was good to see Layne's performance was not impeded by the fact that he wearing the same singlet he wore when he came around my house to borrow some of my CDs last night. However, tonight was a perfect opportunity to check the stylistic differences between the two singers (Mike and Layne) - namely that Layne wears a singlet and doesn't move around much whereas Mike wore no shirt and stomped around everywhere.

All in all, I had a cool night, and like so many others, I was totally drunk. As for the music, words like "eclectic" and "eponymous" of course come to mind, but hey, don't they always?

Franc le Poscur

SYMPTOM BY FALE DROKSTARR

Well Ozzy Osbourne continues to be on the cutting edge of contemporary music by releasing this week an album of his favourite Black Sabbath songs. The surprise inclusion however, is a medley version of the entire Badmotorfinger album. "We might as well have" replied the Oz when it was pointed out that Soundgarden, not Black Sabbath, wrote the entire thing.

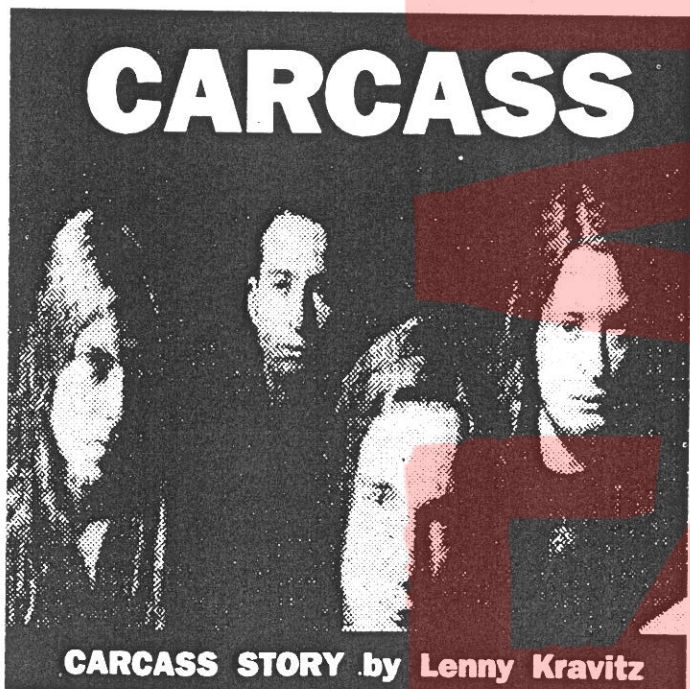
It turns out that life hasn't been a bed of roses for Sepultura lately. Recently, Max Cavalera met Nick Cave down at the local Brazilian coca leaf fair, and now not only has Cave changed his name to Nick Cadavera, but Sepultura have been booked to support the Bad Seeds on their next American tour. The last time the death-heads supported Cave, they were nearly killed by violent goths in riots after the show!

Judas Priest have again been accused by angry grieving fundamentalist bible-belt parents of being responsible for the suicides of two 16 year old boys in Wisconsin. The band were taken to court after police discovered them eating the flesh of the boys whilst their bodies were still warm.

Meatloaf and Dcicide have collaborated to record a single "I would fuck anything for love, but it won't bring you back to life".



Robert Plant, whose band of the seventies Led Zeppelin broke all the records and then had to replace them before anyone found out, has been seen around Europe dating the Baby Animals! That's right, the whole band! They were photographed leaving the bedroom of the band's bass player (pictured above on the far right) after seemingly making love to the entire Led Zep back-catalogue. The event was not recorded and there is unlikely to be any official release, although a future B-side of grunting is possible.



Of course, the first thing Carcass wanted to know was "Hey, what are you doing in Australia, Lenny dude?", so I started to explain to them that I'm not the real Lenny Kravitz, that is, I am - I mean that is my real name - but I'm not the bedraggle and dreadlocked singing sensation whose album "Are You Gonna Go My Way" (a song about the backpacker serial killings) made it to Number One here and overseas. No, I said, I'm just a pimply metal-head music-journo trying to get record companies to send me heaps of review copies of my most fave CDs so I don't have to buy them like real people.

I guess I can't really blame my name on my parents - clearly they named me well before they'd ever heard of the other Lenny Kravitz - but obviously this is something I'm going to have to deal with for the rest of my life, as I was explaining to Carcass. At this stage, the other Lenny Kravitz's popularity shows no sign of waning, and everywhere I go people have already heard of me before I've even met them. Even Carcass.

"You could always change your name, good buddy" Carcass advised, but hell why should I? Why doesn't the other Lenny Kravitz change his name? Surely he must get sick to death of being confused for a famous Australian music journalist as well.

CARCASS have taken a new approach with their latest album, *Fartwork*, as Lenny Kravitz found out when he interviewed the band for two minutes on a reverse-charge Overseas Telecommunications Call.

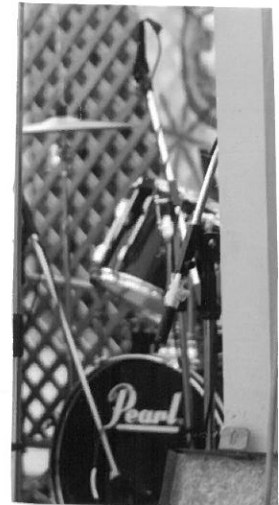
When Carcass do tour our shores next year, they'll probably want to stay at my house, and even though I didn't get time to ask them, I'm sure they'll call the other Lenny Kravitz, explain to him my position and ask him to change his name.

THE GOOD MEN DOWN, BREATHERHOLE, THE BACCHANTES - VULCAN 26/3

The first band of the evening were the Bacchantes, a noisy funny, earnest, silly and loud bunch of boys who made sounds distinctly reminiscent of the mid 80's with bits of jazzy sax thrown in - some one said they reminded him of the Modern Lovers, one song was Sonic Youth-ish. Basically they were incredibly intense with a grinding rythm guitar, machine gun drums, bashful guitarist who plays little fly away melodies on the side, and snatches of sax that lift the music to a different plane. The vocals were passionate and direct - the lyrics definitely worth a listen. Catch this band with a set of earplugs and an open mind. Watch out for a mind blowing version of ' I want to be your Dog ' by the Stooges and the newest in their set, 'STD.'



Breatherhole hail from south of the border and like parallels such as Vicious Hairy mary and Freudian Trip, contort and twist your normal passive receptacles. They've already released 3 Cd's in three months and tonite displayed a wealth of rather humorous ditties that quirked , cranked, and broke down all ~~ways~~^{barriers} of genre. They borrow here, there and everywhere always keeping it challenging.



The Good Men Down and out was what they were this drizzly evening. In front of a sparse audience (enthusiasts namely consisting of one drunk in cowboy boots) the Good Men Down demonstrated a good grasp of the mellow sound (of the Perkins / Owens / Walker type) and an even more amazing lack of ability to interest an audience visually in any sense whatsoever. Diversity was also lacking in the lyrics which chiefly consisted of women (yours, ~~mine~~^{mine} rejected, rejecting, etc...) . It is truly unfortunate that a team of such obviously talented musicians could flop in such a big way on this particular night. I'm inclined to think that they are worth another go. Blame this one on the weather?



MARIELLA



POETRY

DRAWINGS



BY

Break my heart
Snap my bones
tear me apart
cherish my groans



I starve myself of love & affection
Steam train staming in the wrong direction
Safety in loneliness, fear of rejection
Drowning in psychosis, a deathly infection
When you left you took my protection
My eyes wept at their own discretion
Jumbled thoughts form a procession
I await my own resurrecti
Worn brown hessian

Blue sky
shallow laugh
moon bleeds
natures calf
glass shatters
hardened hearts
nothing matters
body parts

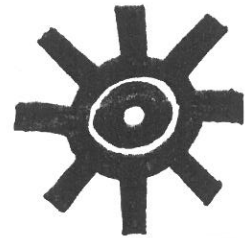
Red earth
Yellow grass
freshly blown spanish glass
blue
weatherboard houses
cracked at the knees
Rustic steam pipes
fly by
breeze



I'm not real sure about what to do
My mind's in chaos revolving around you
I don't bother checking to see if you've called
You never do and I'm getting bored
It used to be so easy
Just your smile used to me
Now my heart rests un-
feeling endlessly queasy
It's time for me to say
time to chase a different
I've never felt so much in a onship so breif
Never realized the potency grief
I'd chase after your soul I could
Maybe you thought I woul
But I've made that mistake once before
I'll never let my shadow darken your door

Say you love me
Say you do
Even if it isn't true
Say you love me
Say you do
Fuck me like I want you to
Love me dearly
Do you really
Oh so nearly
I love you
Love me sweetly
Yours completely
I'm so neatly, obsessed with you

Carrot skinned woman
grew weak at the knees
children grew up
flew away with the breeze



poetry scratched
by an Earth Rooster.

Jennifer

McGhee



Stew-guitar.

Sylvester-drums/percussion.

As far as influences go, Freudian Trip are through some of Sylvester's doing, influenced by a lot of 1970's art rock bands, i.e. GONG, KING CRIMSON, CAN, JETHRO TULL, GENTLE GIANT.

SYLVESTER: I like a lot of the more bizarre twisted sort of stuff. The ones with a bit of a sense of musical humour, but also, bands that try to be musically excellent where the musicians are of a high standard and don't have a general formula.

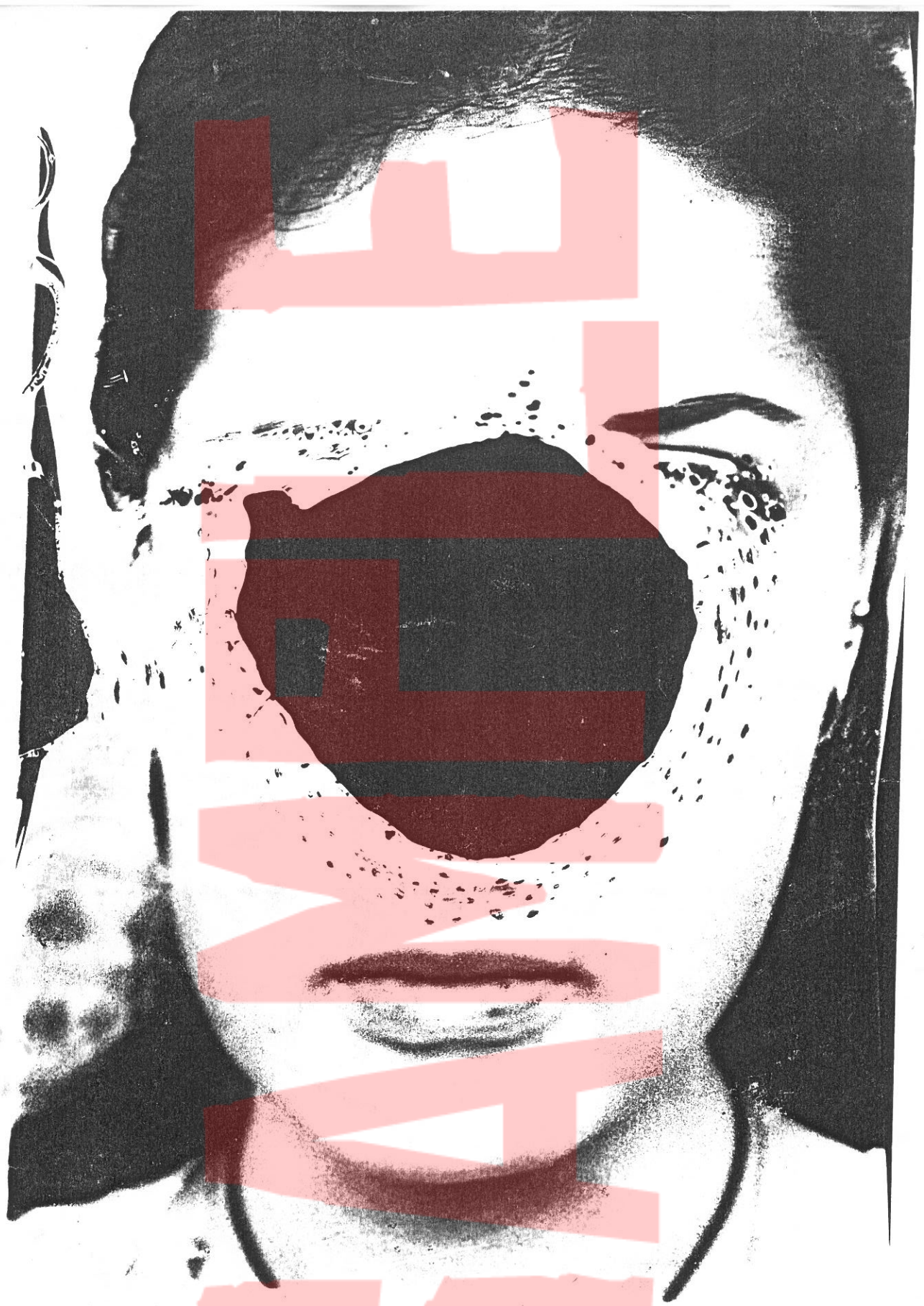
CAITLIN: If you look around there seems to be a general formula for hard rock and that means a general lack of challenging bands. I've always hated formulas and with music I'd like to do the same.

That's not to say Freudian Trip are not derived in any way cos they are. Both Caitlin and Sylvester agree.

CAITLIN: We use formulas to create our own formulas. You cannot deny formularisation can you?

SYLVESTER: A lot of people find it hard to categorise our music and that's because we do try to delve very deeply to find as many different sources to try and write our music. The way music is going now with electronics taking over one can only maintain a place in society as a musician if they do something that electronics cannot do. I don't know about the rest of the band but I feel we can be put into any situation and be required to supply a certain type of music and we will just pull it out of a hat and just play it. We can change it on the moment, where if you've got a computer that's programmed to play just this and this . . .

CAITLIN: You'll lose your sense of randomness and spontaneity.



Breaking through the beauty myth

Cecilia Ballesteros