

BLUNT

18

Vicious
hairy
Mary

issue

Freudian
Trip

storys

POET

Live REVIEW

THE DUMB
TEDIA

Optuse
profuse

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.

* Roddy Rayda as well as reforming his Ceasars, is putting bands on at the Excelsior Hotel on Fridays and Saturdays later this month.

* Critter, as you probably well know, comprise members of the legendary Feedtime, and have been gigging rather successfully, particularly at the Vulcan.

* Toby and Zeb of Half have returned from a years exile. Half are ~~finished~~ and the two have formed a band called 7 Lost Vampires with Jasmine (Ba-Ka) and others.

* Louis Burdett late last year joined up with old members of Monroes Fur, Guy, Ringo and Ben, to do a few shows in the states. News is that some of the Fur are getting married and may never be back.

* Starbelly have been packing them in down in Melbourne. The sad thing is that they are criminally ignored by bookers in ~~the~~^{their} own town.

* Those Amazing Trousers are no longer.

* Stigma have done the ' do it yourself ' thing and have released an album on their own back.

* Split Sceen are well and truly split.

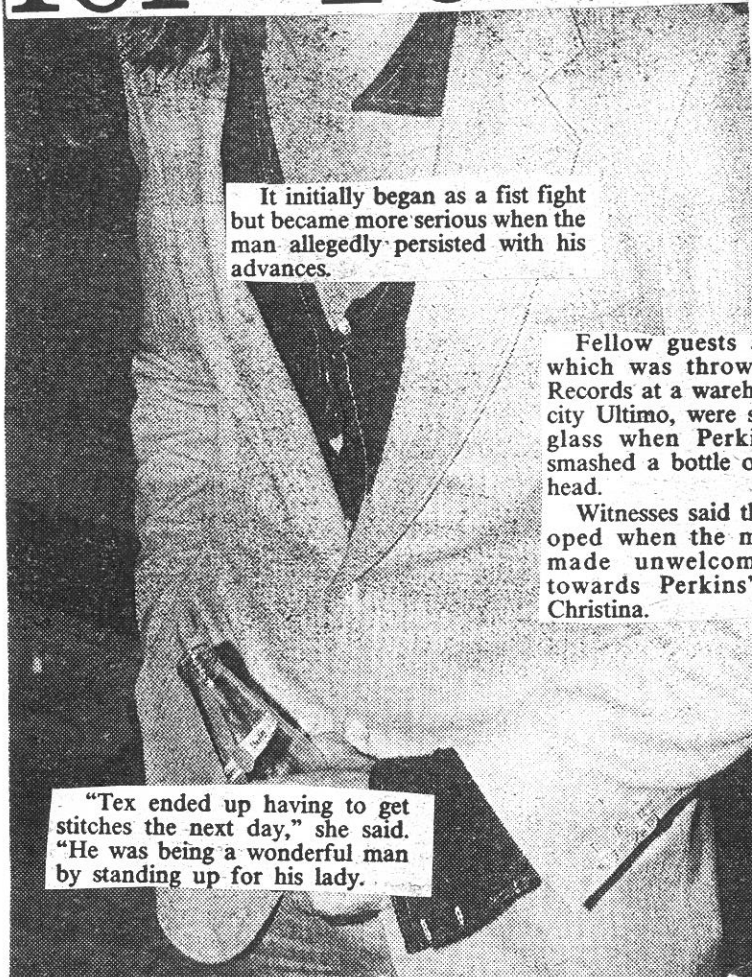
* Sadly, David Nichols after 10 years of involvement with the Cannanes has called it a day. Apparently news is that Gus is elsewhere and Fran and Steve are the only ones left.

* SINGER WANTED for heavy groove experimental band, currently jamming in Sydney's west - must be open minded and dedicated.- call Ivica 7571971

* Amaranth are back minus Dave Tamshit, ^{their} Brendan and ex drummer. They are now Nick Potts on keys and vocals,

Matt Gleeson from Azmodeus on guitar, Andrew Sinclair on bass, and a drum machine.

ARIAs end in row for Tex

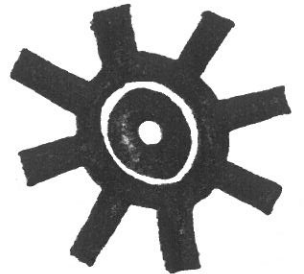


It initially began as a fist fight but became more serious when the man allegedly persisted with his advances.

Fellow guests at the party, which was thrown by rooArt Records at a warehouse in inner-city Ultimo, were showered with glass when Perkins allegedly smashed a bottle over the man's head.

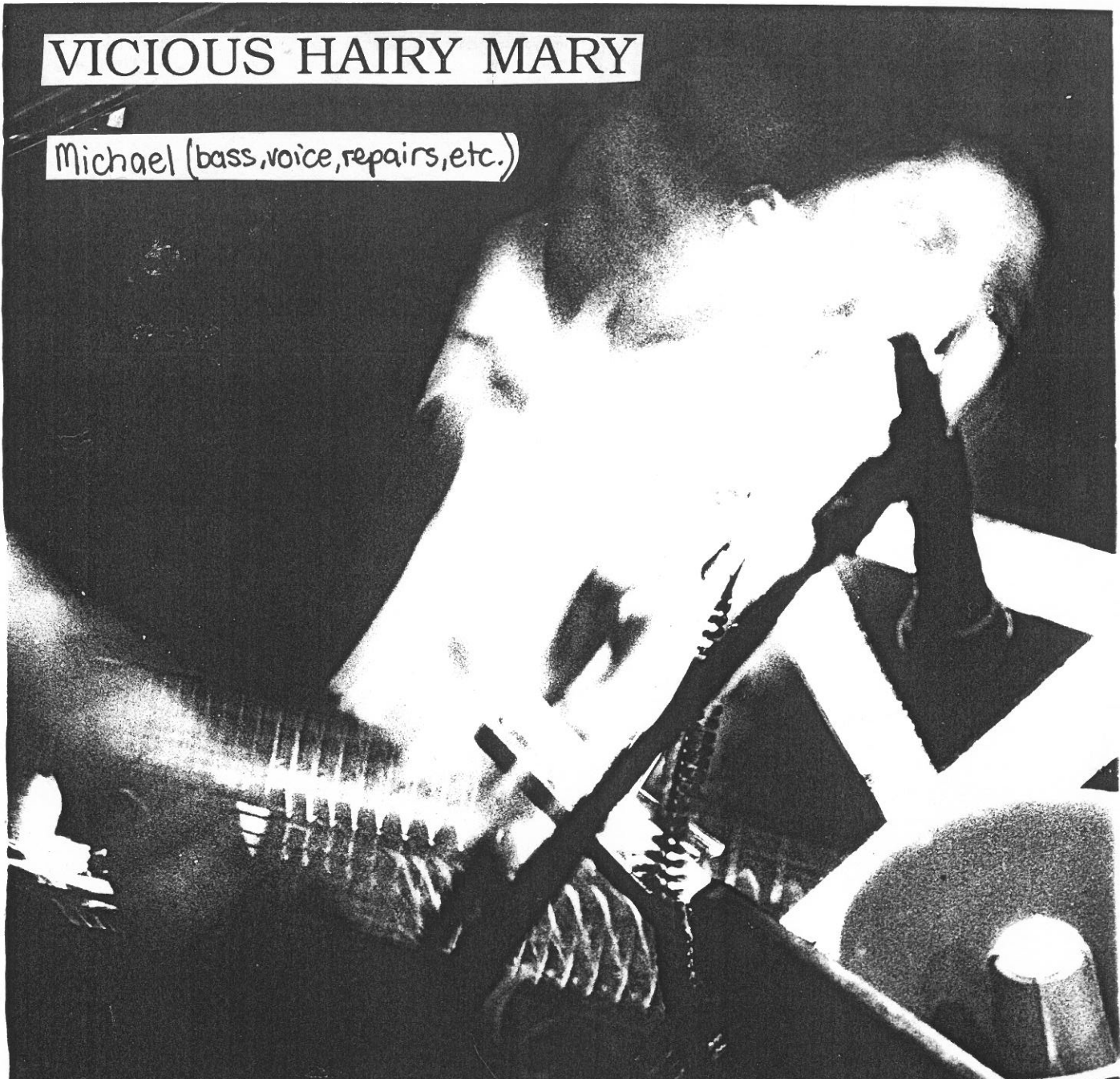
Witnesses said the fight developed when the man allegedly made unwelcome advances towards Perkins's girlfriend, Christina.

"Tex ended up having to get stitches the next day," she said. "He was being a wonderful man by standing up for his lady."



VICIOUS HAIRY MARY

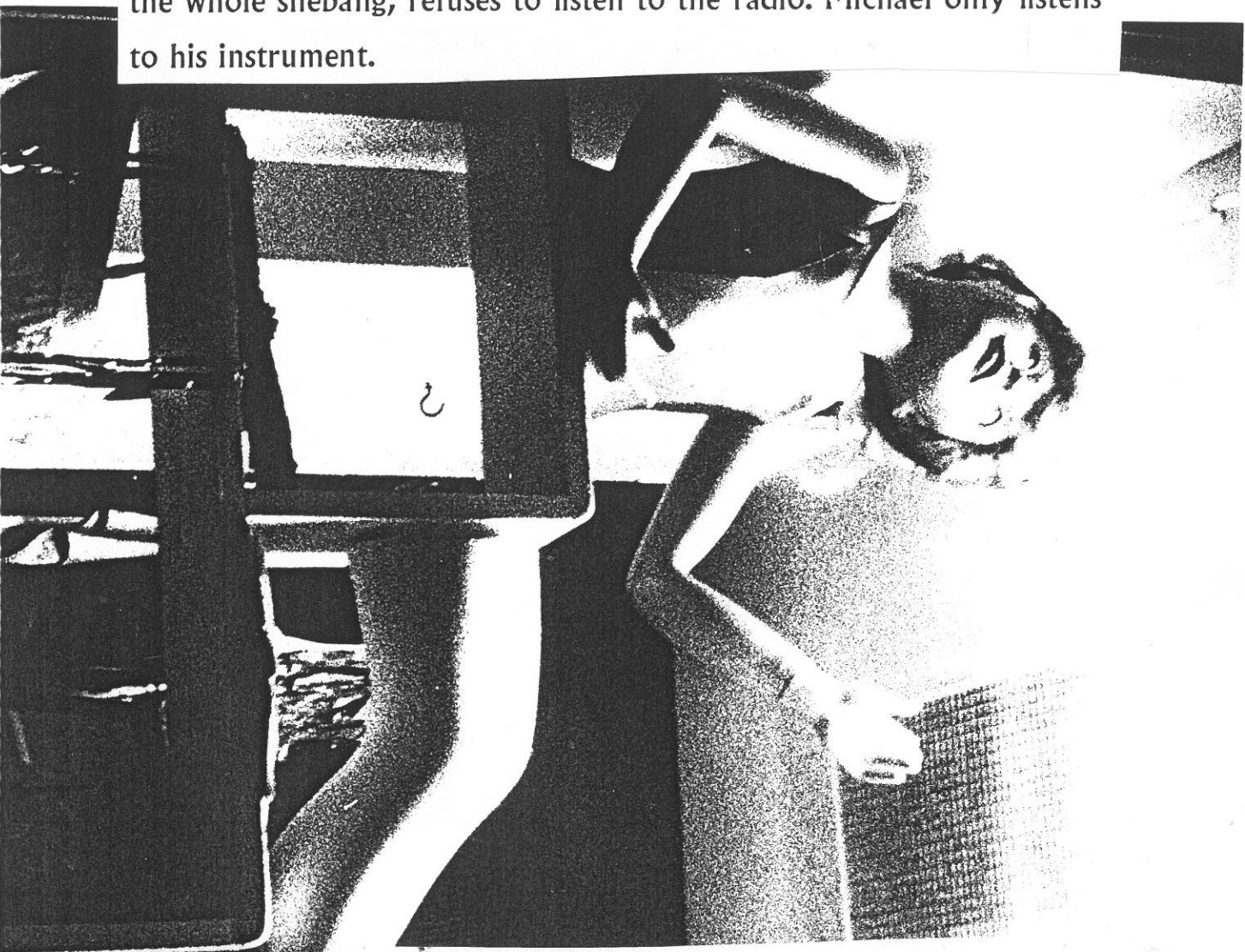
Michael (bass, voice, repairs, etc.)



After a recent Vicious show a friend of mine commented on the fact that she thought they were boring because they concentrated on being too unusual and challenging and that to her was a tad annoying. But to Vicious Hairy Mary and friends, they wouldn't have it any other way. You see, Vicious Hairy Mary are willing to push music to new frontiers, and are using classical music as a benchmark for such a force.

MICHAEL: ' The whole thing about classical music is it went to extremes with so many different feelings exuded from one motif. Rock music sticks to just one thing '.

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: A lot of our style has no particular relativity. It's all done through jamming and composing from what I hear my instrument can do. It's not as if I hear a song on the radio and go 'oh, that sounds cool, this is what I should do'. A lot 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 cool!!!

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



appearance and character. By pushing it to a further plane we will be able to turn it around so that people don't necessarily have to drink to have fun.

A notable feature of V.H.M. material is the way they contort and distort cover and thematic material. Their version of the Beatles ' I Am the Walrus ' is rather unique as is what they do to the ' Simpsons ' and ' Get Smart ' themes.

MICHAEL: ' I Am the Walrus ' is the most dreamlike song. It's most suitable in the sense that I have had lots^{of} freaky dreams and when I compose I like to go off in a trance. With the themes, especially ' Get Smart ' we've tried to capture a slower intense feel which ultimately comes off as being more sinister. That's the whole beauty of distortion - it acts like a cello which has got dramatic control.

As Aaron, our observer, mentions, all V.H.M. wanna do is ' to have more of an adventure '.

MICHAEL: We try to write songs as fresh as possible in an effort to make them more exciting. We'd never consider writing a riff and playing it through the whole way.

BLUNT: The lyrics? You tend to scream alot rather than sing?

MICHAEL: The songs have got more of an emphasis than the lyrics and that's because I'm basically a musician, not a singer. What's the point vocalising when the music can speak for itself? Anyway, how little I do sing, adds to the mystery.

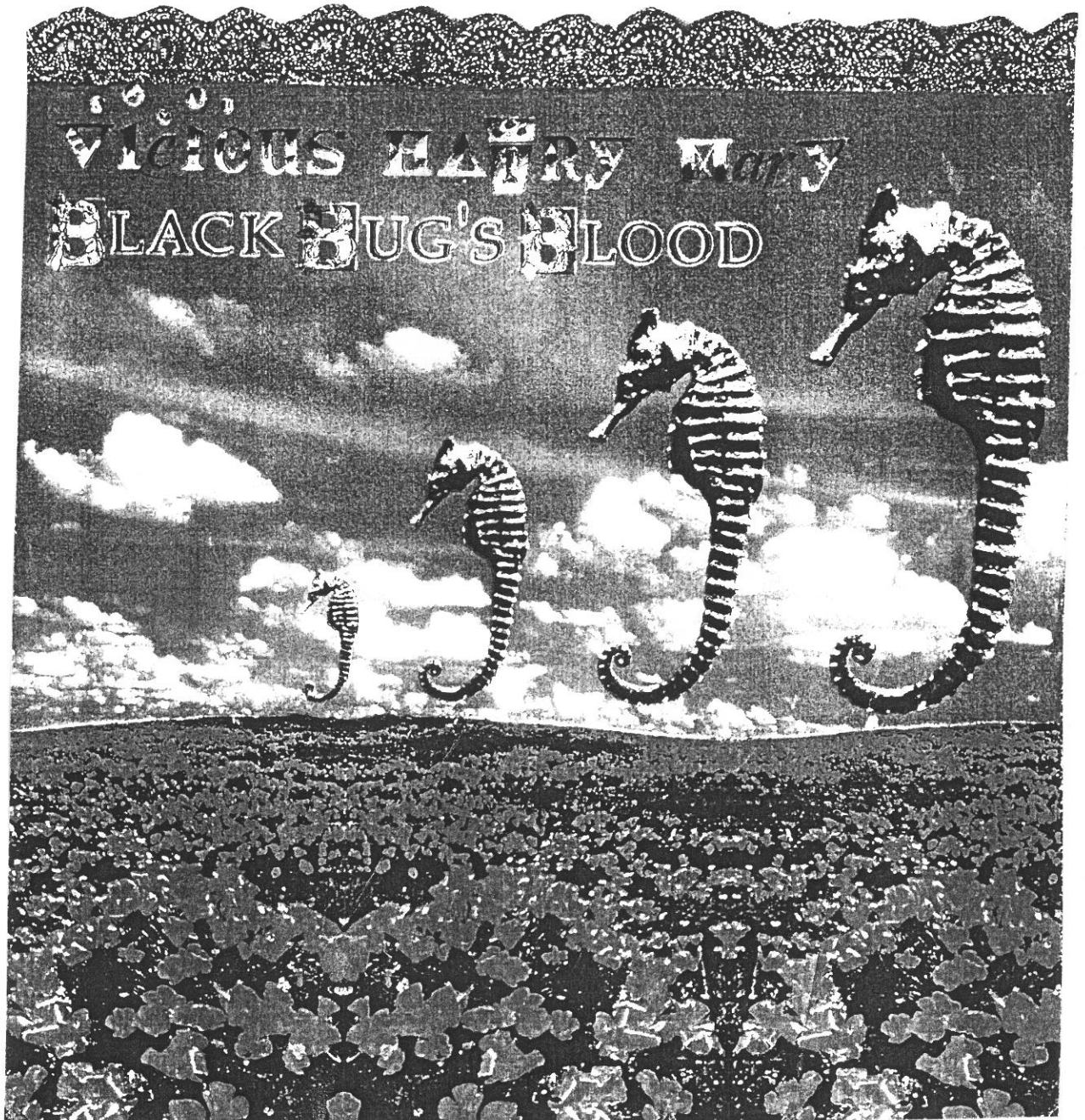
There is one Vicious song which Michael pays tribute to his cat.

MICHAEL: That one is called ' STINGY CRINGER '. It's about my cat who's always freaked out and staring at things. The lyrics revolve around the sly aspects that cats are bred with.

7,

So what initially began as a high school punk thrash band has evolved into an experimental bunch of boys ready to explode into another orbit. This will be realised come mid-May when 'Black Bugs Blood' a seven track CD comes out on the Troy Horse label and no doubt will sound unfamiliar to the very familiar indie corporate sounds on your wireless now.

MICHAEL: The whole word independent is a joke. It more or less is a word which presents the image of the fad. We wanna make music like a 3D horror film - take it to a point where people don't know how actually far it can possibly go.



UFO'S IN THE SKY

Just what are these things people from all around the world are seeing, including US President Jimmy Carter who when saw one launched a \$20 million dollar investigation on the UFO phenomena.

Just how much information is being hidden and covered up from our society today. Do UFO's really exist? Or are these sightings hoaxes.

Who can honestly explain away evidence such as photos, live video recordings and even UFO crash retrievals, which was located Roswell New Mexico in 1947.

Local residence witnessed the explosion although when trying to get a closer look nearby military had the area quickly closed off and residents were taken aside and told not to say a word about the incident.

The remains were loaded and sent to Wright Paterson's Air Base for investigation but was never heard of again.

As mentioned the government seems to be trying to cover up and explain these high speed wingless crafts as it imposes a threat to the national security and does not want to cause a mass civilian panic.

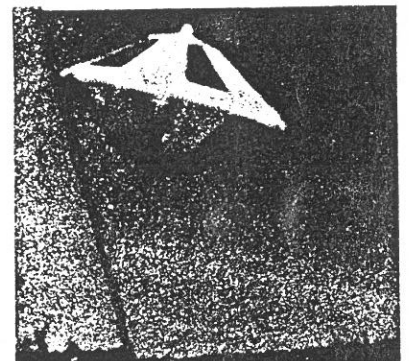
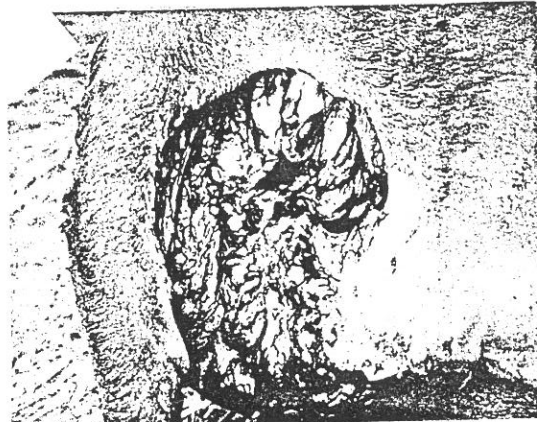
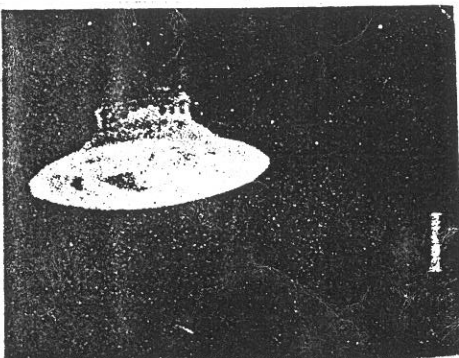
Governments have now set up underground bases all over the world to work on the UFO subject. Australia has also participated in the research of UFO's at Adelaide's Pine Gap and have also heard rumours of an underground base at the Blue Mountains which has a large number of UFO sightings and strange happenings in the area.

UFO's have also been connected to the strange and unexplained crop circles, appearing around the world and also animal mutilations which farmers have been reporting.

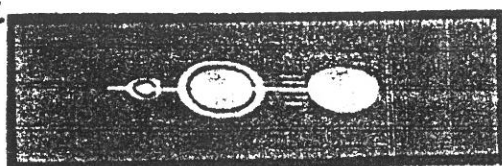
If UFO's do not exist, why the cover ups and the secrecy?

Despite the sceptical governments and scientist who say such things do not exist. UFO's are being watched all over the world.

JENKO HALAJ



- A VENUSIAN UFO PHOTOGRAPHED SUMMER OF 1956.
- EXCISION OF RECTUM AND VAGINAL TISSUE FROM A COW.
- UFO THAT WAS WITNESSED BY NINE PEOPLE FOR 90 MINUTES.
- CROP CIRCLE THAT APPEARED ON AN ENGLAND FARM.



DAVID KORESH

"BURN
HOLLYWOOD
BURN!!!"

WE RECAP OUR LAST INSTALLMENT, "REGRETS I'VE HAD A FEW BUT THEN AGAIN TOO FEW TO MENTION..." PART FOUR



THE ADVENTURE CONTINES!



Wow! I'm in
HEAVEN, MAN
- WITH MY
GUITAR!

TOP SHIT, SON! A MUCH MORE EXCITING AND
BETTER EFFORT THAN THE COCK-UP THAT
YOUR LOSER FUCKWIT OF A
BROTHER MADE !!



LET ME
USE YER
SACRED ROD
OF FLAMES
ON THEM
LIBERAL?
YANKES PA.



SURE! BUT
THIS IS A
SYMBOL
OF MY
POWER!
SO DON'T
HOLD IT
FOR TOO
LONG OK!

GREAT! TIME TO GIVE ALL THEM
ATHEIST KILLJOYS A
TASTE OF THEIR OWN
MEDICINE!

SURE ENOUGH...

GEEZ, SARGE! IT SEEMS
THAT ALL CALIFORNIA
IS ABLAZE! CAN WE
HAVE A COFFEE BREAK?
WHOOPS!



FUK!

BACK IN HEAVEN...

BAH! WHO NEEDED
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
ANYWAY? TOO
MANY PEOPLE
THOUGHT THEY
WERE ME!
HO!!!



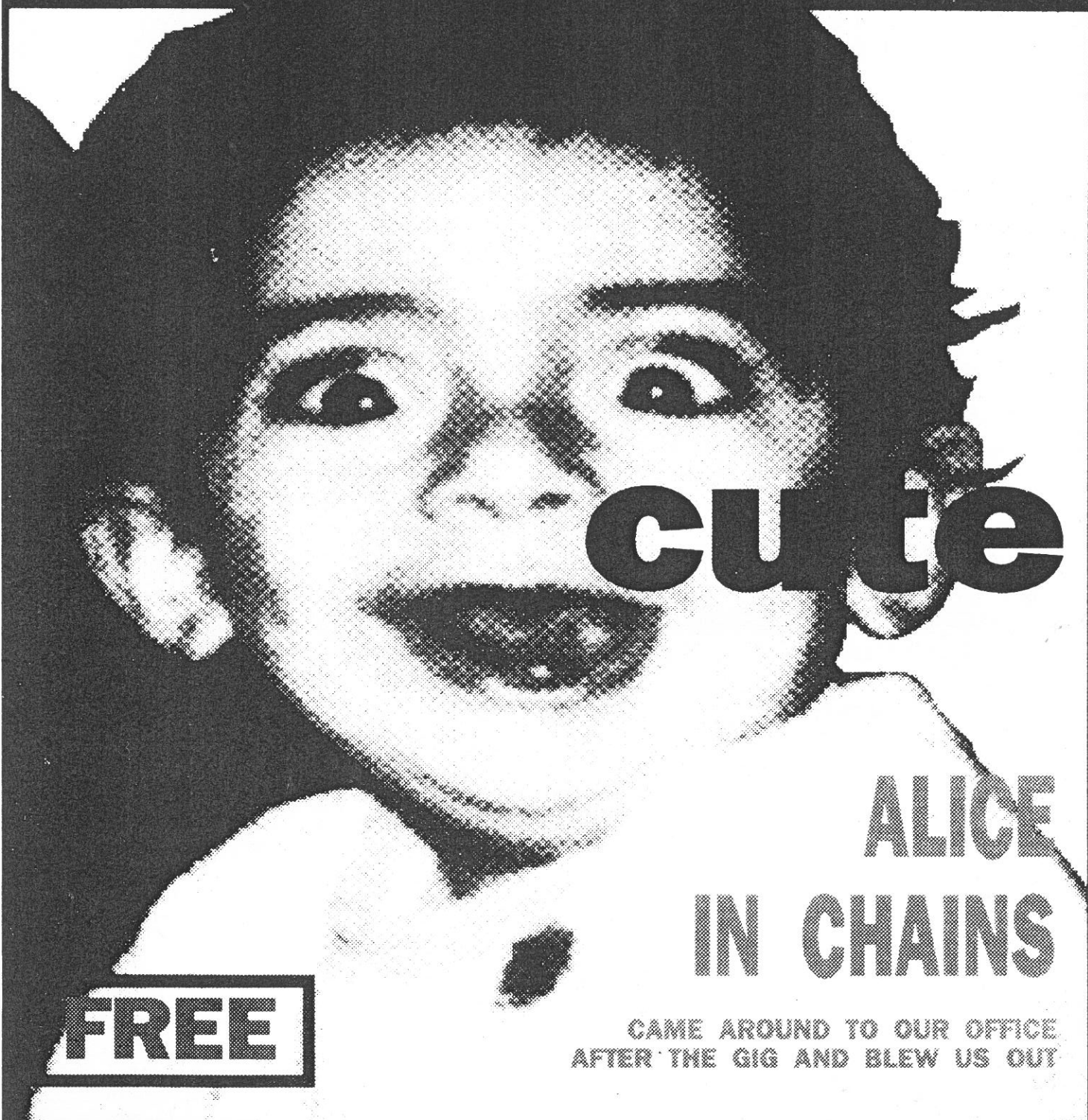
READERSHIP 000,000

SYDNEY'S MOST PREDICTABLE EXCUSE FOR A MUSIC PUBLICATION

CAB AUDIT 1

THE DUMME 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

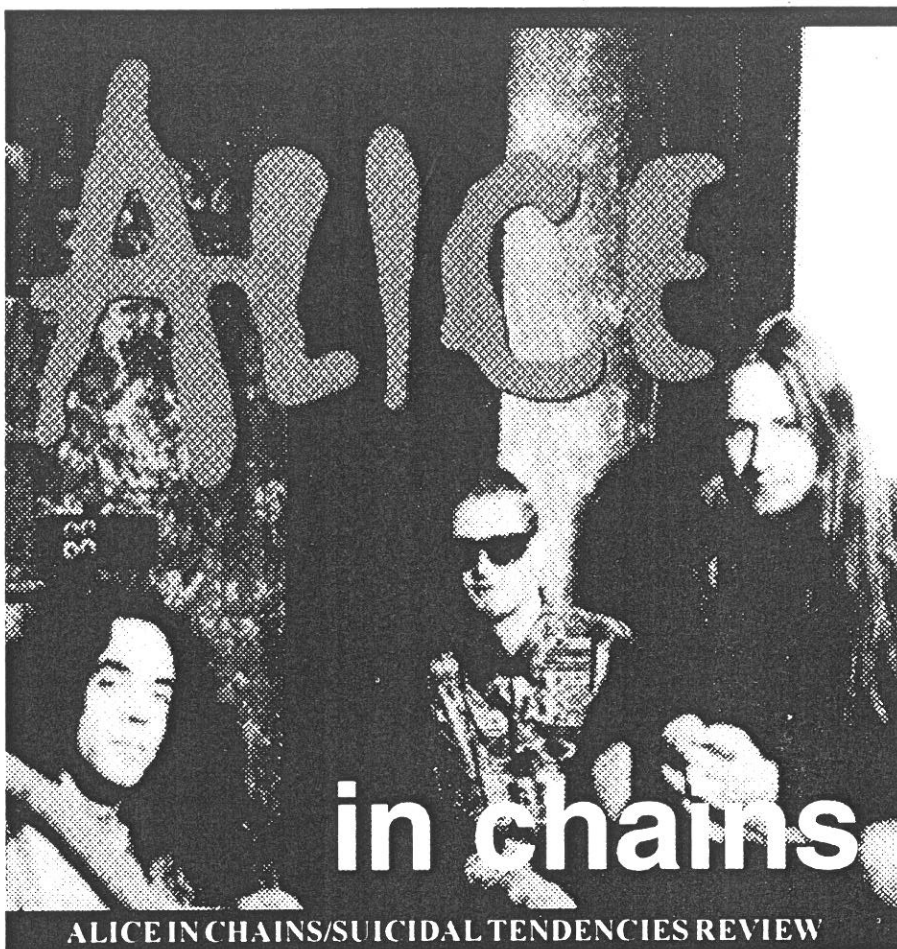
Yep, its great to see two old masters still hitting their straps after all these years. It seems the music just gets better and better with each new album. I guess it goes to show, rock 'n' roll is for all ages! -eds

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

**THE DUMB
TEDIA
HARD ROCK**

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.

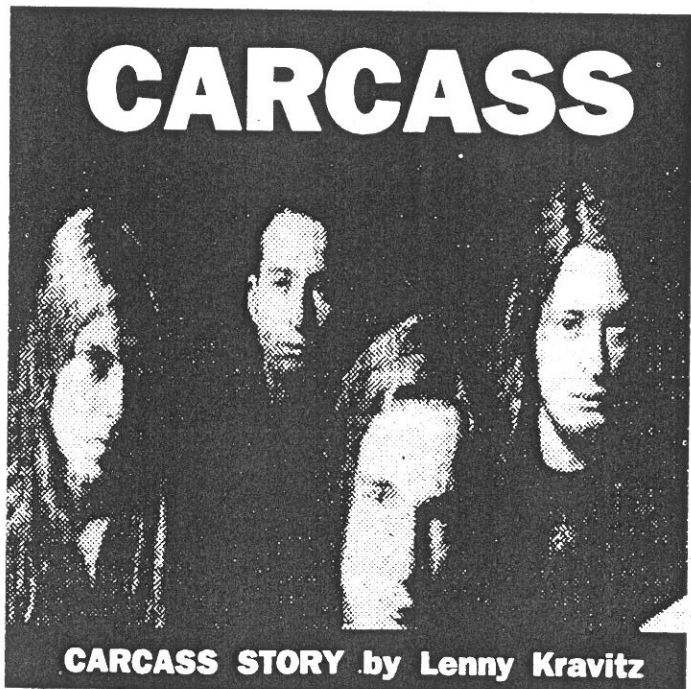
• It turns out that life hasn't been a bed of roses for **Sepultura** lately. Recently, **Max Cavalera** met **Nick Cave** down at the local Brazilian coca leaf fair, and now not only has Cave changed his name to Nick Cadavera, but Sepultura have been booked to support the **Bad Seeds** on their next 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.

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.

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.

TISM AND KEN DONE

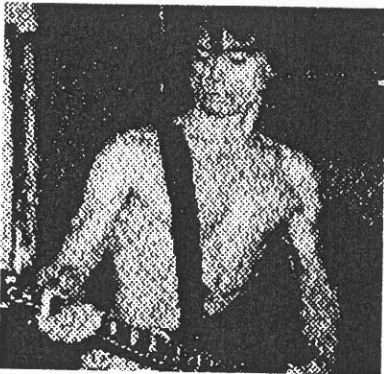
● Melbourne rock band TISM, in the legal hot seat due to a legal suit launched in their direction from Sydney artist Ken Done, have finally announced that they are in fact Ken Done. For years refusing to reveal their identity to the public, TISM became reknown for bizarre appearances in "Home and Away" as items of household furniture and the jar of lollies on Alf's counter. But now the truth is out, as this recent TISM fax makes plain: "We are Ken Done, and we always have been. All of us."

RARE BONO IMPORT BAN

● A Brisbane-based distributor is moving to have a rare U2 album banned in Australia because lead singer Bono is reputed to have wanked constantly during the CD's recording. The move follows comments from Ira McGuiness, U2's former sound engineer. In her four years of service, touring and recording with the quartet of Irish druggo backslidden christians, she estimates that Bono would have "had somewhere in the vicinity of thirty or forty thousand wanks".

MORE WACKO SCANDALS

● More trouble for Michael Jackson this week when it was discovered that the loony pop star's llama is actually two grown men in a stupid suit. "I really don't know why they did it" said Jackson's dumbfounded manager yesterday, referring to the eight years spent inside the suit by the two Texan Republican candidates. The pair's motives are unknown, although it is believed an element of sexual fantasy runs throughout every edition of "Melrose Place".



DIESEL'S NEW BUTTOCKS

● On Friday, Diesel's career entered a new phase when he was fitted with a pair of brand new buns. Deciding that the old bum cheeks had become to flabby and over-pinched, Diesel's Perth-based management ordered a set of "Iggy Pop model" durable buttocks and had them attached in a quick nine hour operation. Diesel is said to feel "much happier now".

THE LOSERVILLE HOTEL

THURS 18



THE TEX PERKINS\CRUEL SEA COVER SHOW

FRI 19: HOWZAT! SHERBET COVER SHOW

SAT 20: SWIRDSGE

SUN 21: BAND COMP (FOR A CHANCE TO EMBARRASS YOURSELF AND DISCOVER WHAT IS CONSIDERED TALENTED IS HIGHLY SUBJECTIVE CALL AND BOOK!)

MON 22: HAPPY HALF HOUR
12:30 - 11:00

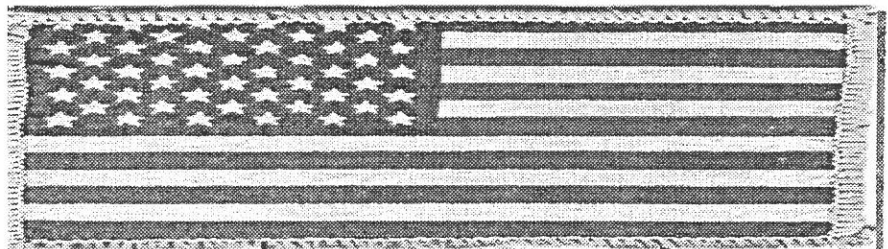
TUES 23: AUSTUDY COMES IN TOMORROW - GO HOME!!

WED 24: GET PISSED, THROW UP, HAVE AN INTELLECTUAL CONVERSATION WITH A TELEGRAPH POLE AND ROLL HOME

OPEN DAWN TIL DAWN, OR UNTIL WE LOSE
OUR LICENSE.



The Bacchantes



DEMO

LITATION
LITHIUM
MENSTRUATION

**A Chronicle of madness,
blood and deconstruction**

PUT EM IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD

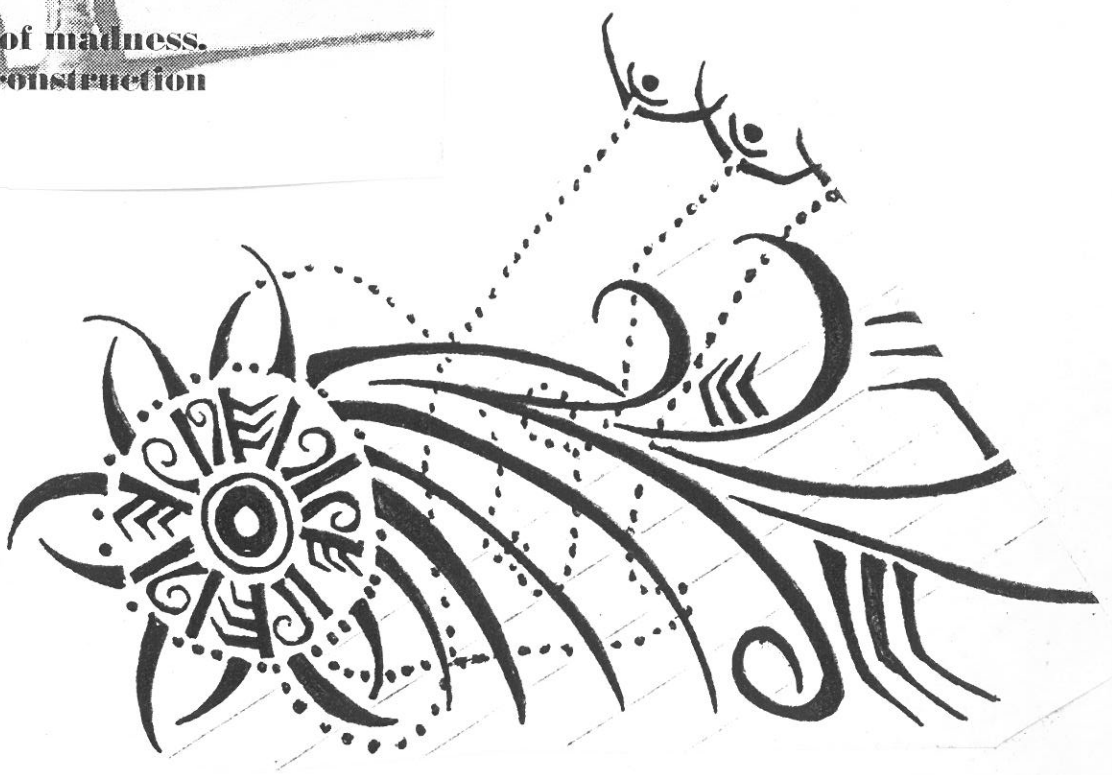
*Uncle Sam, you're a pirate
You're a plunderer, you're a murderer
And your puppet man is an idiot
He's a blunderer,
Can you hear the words?*

*Put em in your own backyard
You've got mountains and plains
Of your own
Put em in your own backyard
And leave our country alone*

*Well you rape our land, and our people
With your companies
And their missionaries
And your greedy hand has us fearful
Of your military
With their deadly gadgetry*

*Hey there Uncle Sam,
Are you listening?
This is not a prayer
Have you got it clear?
We don't want your bases
With their deathships glistening
Get em outa here, get em outa here
Put em in your own backyard!*

by Wendy Joseph.



Applecrumble

To maintain any emotion for a period of time is difficult on demand. Nevertheless, the chair was quite capable of it and practised often enough to be proficient. Today's emotion was despair. To be fair, this was its favourite one so it was very, very good at it. So good, that despair flowed out through its polyethelyne pores, onto the floor into the people's shoes, into the air particles that floated out through the back door, between the ivy and into Vicki's window. Despair was everywhere.

Despair is a funny word. It can mean a lot of things. Dis pair- a mismatched pair- of socks or people. Dé Spair a fancy french restaurant. De spare tire.

The chair did not ooze stupidity. This was already present in the writer's mind, lurking around every spare moment. But the despair she could blame on the chair, so she did. maybe sitting on the sofa with her feet up she could escape it- with the breeze blowing in the other direction and not touching the floor she might be safe. Listening to *Rage* and Peter's guitar, avoiding Dis pair.

Enough of this word thinks the writer. Which word? You know which word. that word. No no. There's a hole in the sky and the ground's gonna burn. not seven, not seven, not me. She remembers when she first

heard that in bed, in the dark, finger on the record
button. Not so long ago but so long ago. She can't
remember a time that wasn't now. No one can really.
They imagine they remember but they're just looking at
pictures they took. Can they remember feelings? She
could. The spare tire.

by M.A

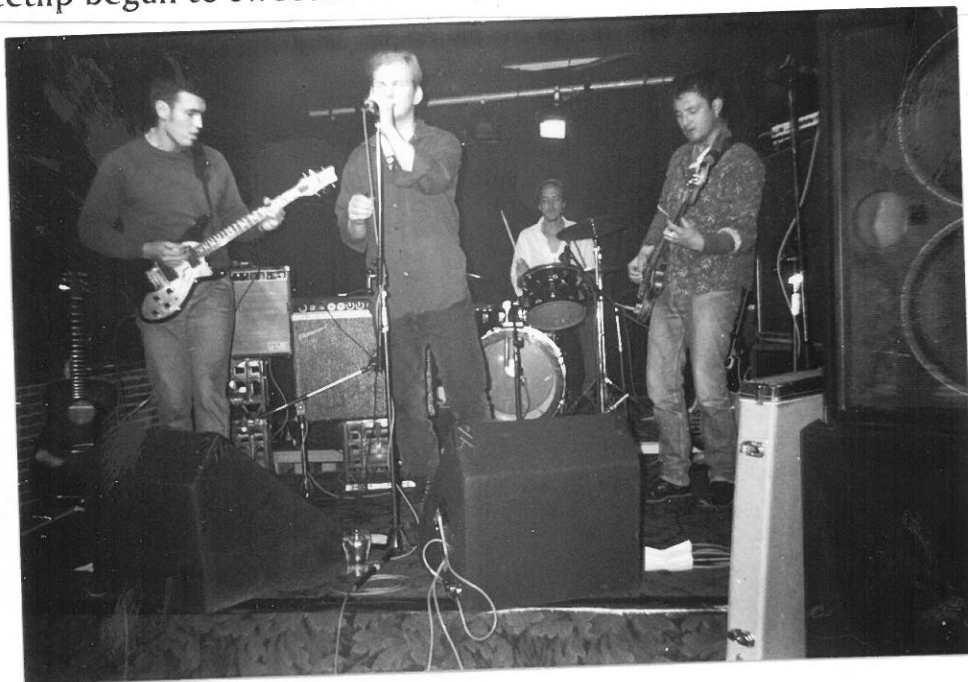


by D.A

17 Peg, Sweetlip, The Unseen - Vulcan 19/3

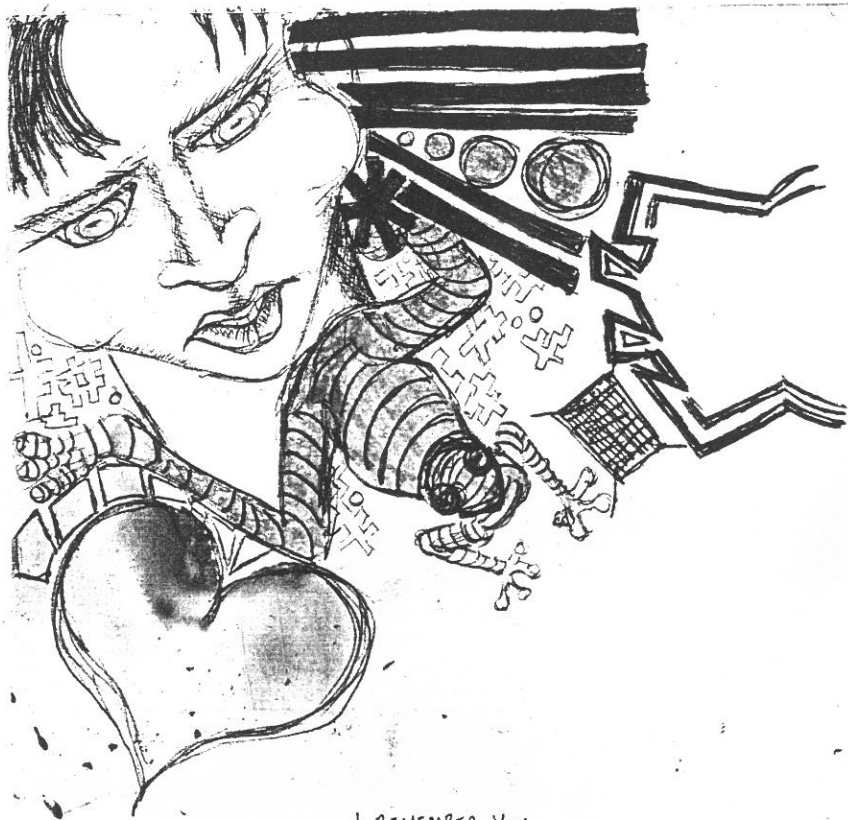
Gavin is doing damn fine things at the Vulcan of late. Adding impressive props to the stage, keeping low admission, and most of all having the gall to give all and sundry a chance, Blunt cheers him on eternally. Tonite, The Unseen started things on a mellow note playing some rather neat quirky stuff added with violin.

It had been two years at least since I'd seen Sweetlip. They've been through plenty of line up changes in this time but tonite it was apparent that something was happening. Warren, formerly of the now defunct Moles, filled the vacant slot on bass and after a few technical probs, Sweetlip began to sweeten us with some rather trance inducing material.



Rounding things off were PEG, who were coming off a vicious review from the local media - maybe they've stopped advertising with them, who knows, who cares? Again I found myself in the situation of not having witnessed a show for at least 2 years. I was not disappointed. Rossi bodes well in a cowboy hat drumming in his usual timeless fashion, whilst Bonza, Gormack and Archer provide the necessary clout that disputes their very hecklers. It seems like they've become a lot more consistent, shrugging off the Crow comparisons, and creating a sound of their own. 'Emote', 'Bones', and 'New York', were the real shakers and breakers.

R. P. PUDDLE

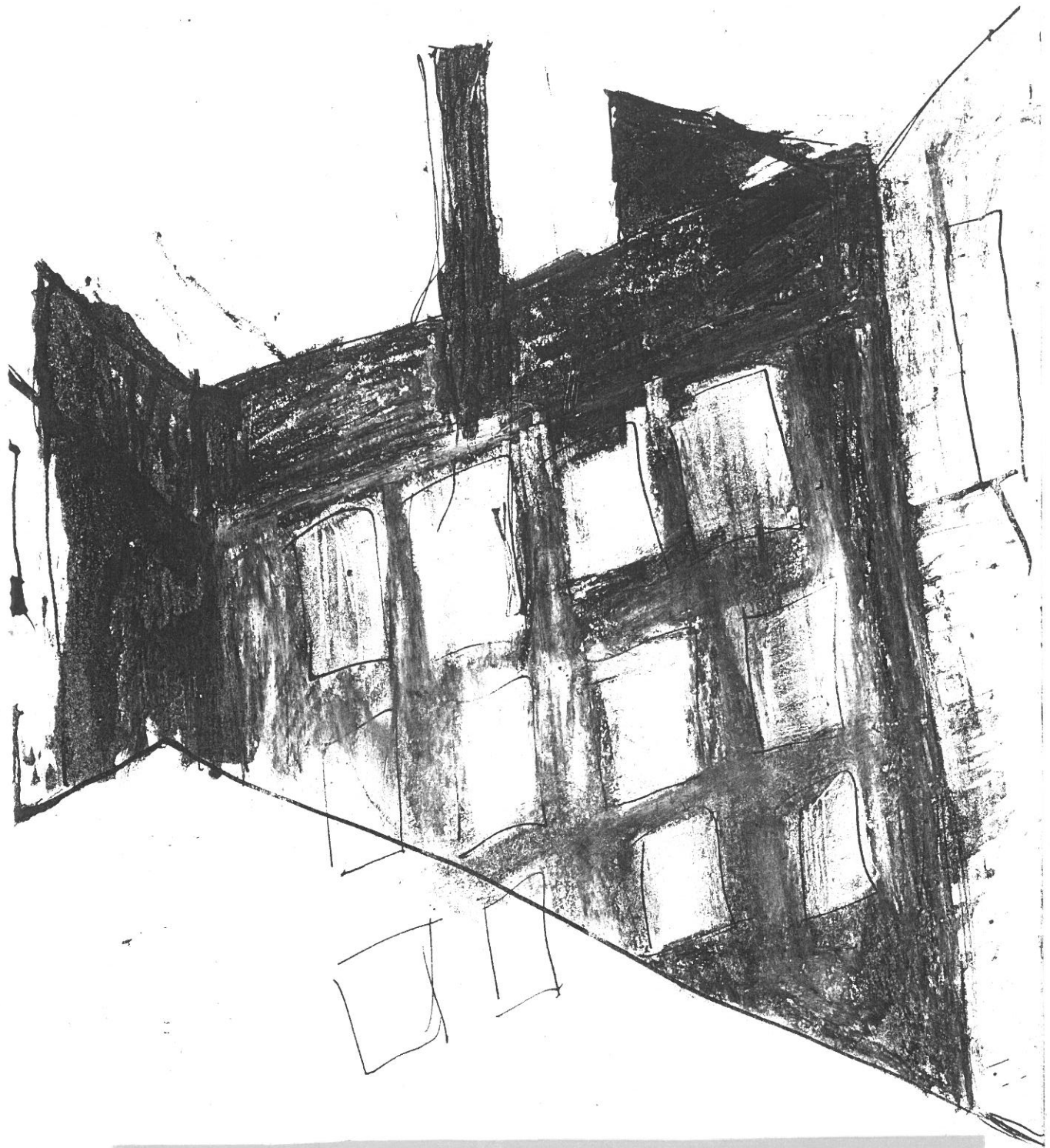


I REMEMBER YOU
DOING THE BUTTERFLY ____
I REMEMBER THE SMILE
IN YOUR GREEN EYES
I CAN FEEL THE PAIN
IN YOUR LIFE
I CAN SEE ME
SAYING IT'S ALRIGHT ____
I REMEMBER YOU
DOING THE FREESTYLE ____
YOUR LIPS MOVED
AND QUIVERED AND DELIVERED
YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU NEEDED SOMETHING ____
PERHAPS IT WAS ONLY AIR
BEFORE WE TAKE OUR LAST GOOP
THEY'LL BE ROOTS
INTO OUR DISTANT PAST
AND WHATEVER LINES ARE CROSSED
WE'LL BE DIFFERENT EMBLEMS EMBOSSED.

CROOKED RAIN, CROOKED RAIN

Pavement

DRAWING BY V. KITZIRIS



Those who saw these guys last year will undoubtedly eat up "Crooked Rain, Crooked Rain". Pavement slide between the sublime and the delicate, a tripped-out pop band with a punk attitude. Crooked and fragmented, they cull songs that rely on dynamics, a cacophony of sounds, sloppy and honest. They also borrow – the first track "Silence Kit", follows a similar line to an old Buddy Holly track, Rollercoaster (?). Whilst track four, one of the disc's real highlights, "Cut Your Hair" is one you'd almost feel, ah gasp, the Travelling Wilburys recorded. Probably the best indication of Pavement in full flight is track six, "Unfair", a song which lyrically refers to an "Advent to Your Cell (self)". Watch out for their national tour in June.

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 ~~barriers~~ ^{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

7.12.9

Ode to Frank Zappa

who died on or near the day of this writing

Tentative path
not lightly tread
to a sanctuary of sorts

Stage is set
romantic breezes
caress drapes
beneath tin roof

Gather bones to sing over
coral to germinate
thoughts to peel
Build a miniature city
Empty a cluttered mind

The plot thickens

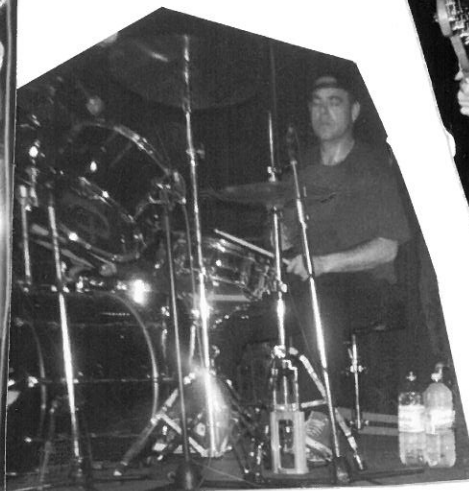
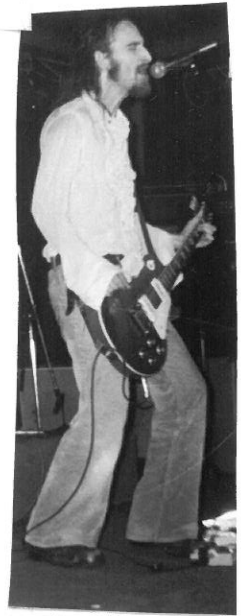
Sleep
under a blanket of stars
Dreams
Copulate
with the 4 elements

Soul Receptacle
fills to full
Climactic change
dances with magik

Construct
an assemblage of blues
Déhouchement
from fear to grey
to healing green

BAILTER SPACE, SWORDFISH - VIC. ON THE PARK 31/3

A rather incongruous bill considering the awesome power of Bailer space as opposed to Swordfish. The ~~latter~~ ^{latter} have always reminded me of a neat pop band doing weird visuals and providing lots of harmonics. Swordfish still do all that but there show tonite revealed some entertaining supprises, such as their frontperson the likeable James Dixon, who entertained us all by prancing, dancing and moving his way around the stage, seemingly taking the piss out of the whole shebang. He reminded us all that we should go out and buy their new single and that we should harass JJJ to play the damn thing - I should be so Lucky !!!!!



Bailer Space came from an entirely different angle. They're alot more reserved, diffused from theatrics, and more intent on creating a mood. They're bloody good. Hypnotic, trance inducing stuff that borders on repetition, one part going hammer hammer, the other going off with sweet sugary melodies. Playing tracks from Thermos, Tanker, Nelsh and Robot, as well as their new to be offering, this three from N.Z were as fresh as Pavement were last year. Thanking you.

PUDDLE

POETRY

DRAWINGS



BY

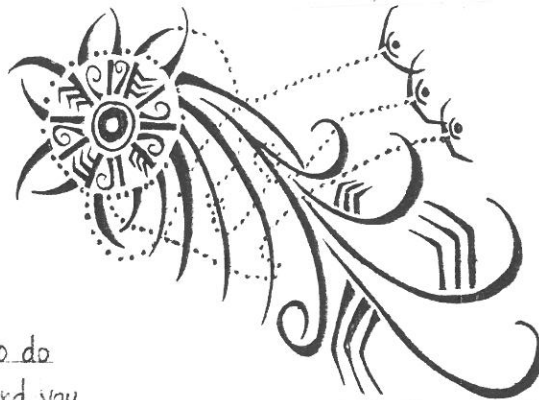
Break my heart
Snap my bones
tear me apart
cherish my groans



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

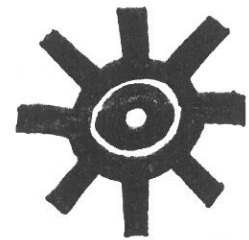
Blue sky
shallow laugh
moon bleeds
natures calf
glass shatters
hardened hearts
nothing matters
body parts

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

doin' the hormone twitch
 healin' hands
 twang the strings
 while solitude smoulders

anxious to know, to bleed, to hear
 that intuitive reassurement
 poetic drive |||||..... frog call serenade



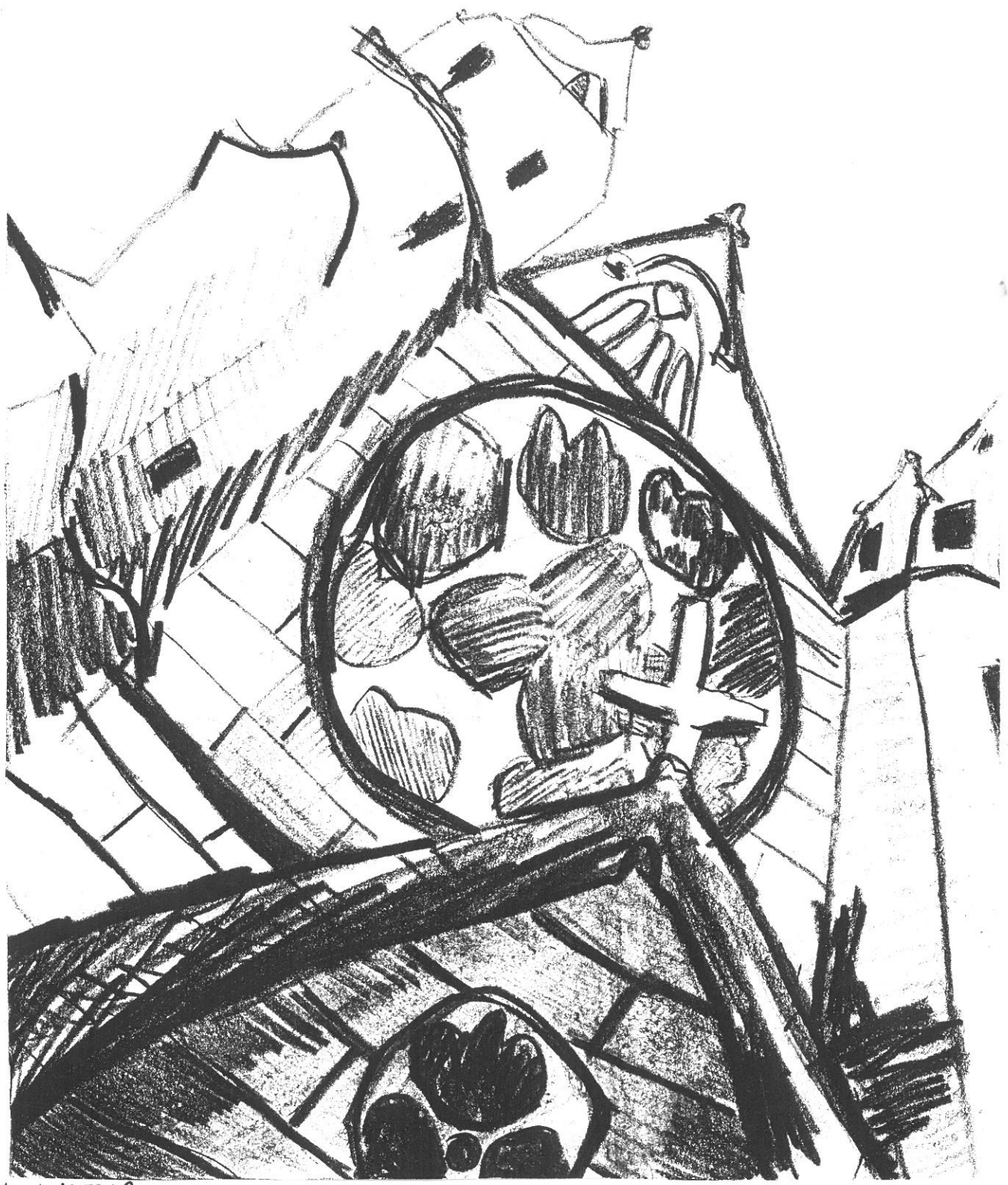
younger, sterner, brooding mystery
 you can wear it on your sleeve
 but the daylight may bleach it.
 what leads me repeatedly into the dark
 when sunlight reassuredly beckons?

internal doors of perception open,
 the velvet blackness; sensuousness
 mischievously whispers sweet nothingness
 to my heart.... immersed in my soul bath.

poetry by Mata Mihit

valley rains wet the snapshots
 poverty reigns
 beggin' for bus fares
 in a sterile city
 down in
 food vouchers, canned goods in
 strange looks
 jammin' for kicks
 who needs to eat?
 wait for fires to subside
 evil gains
 nothin' to do but kill
 that illegitimate bit!
 from forest hospitality
 to hard city mind
 they're always fillin' pockets:
 at another's soul expense
 hands made busy with craft
 calm intentions
 pureed to sludge
 by damnation, civilization.

Erigit Mihit.



BY V. KITZIRIS

FREUDIAN

TRIP

All members, Darcy (bass), Kurt (congas), Caitlin (voice, keys, flute), Stewart (guitar) and Sylvester (drums) have a common interest- the focus being that music as a whole represents a passion, a way of life, a way of meeting each others souls. Formed as far back as December '92 on a rainy day at Shark Island, Freudian Trip have managed to turn a few heads with their rather challenging virtuoso performances.

Akin to music that could easily befit a circus or cathedral, Freudian Trip's sound is a concoction of various other sounds, i.e. latin, opera, punk, folk, jazz, rock, etc. To get my drift, one must first extract a little bit about their history.

CAITLIN: It all began with Stewart and I jamming together. From there we first collected Darcy, and then Kurt and Sylvester followed.

Caitlin, a music student at Sydney University, has had a diverse amount of training in flute, piano and voice. Somewhat of a virtuoso, Caitlin incorporates her training into the Freudian Trip lineup with the others embellishing their bits as well. Sylvester (our other interviewee on the night) has a rather colourful background. His training began 10 years back at the age of twelve with most live performances being part of a Hungarian folk band which he is more than pleased to say were only done for the money at the end of the night.

SYLVESTER: We used to do lots of polkas, foxtrots and waltzes- you know, all the garbage the old people listen to. We have

managed to borrow one song which we in turn demoralised- "They are nice".

Through collective creative abilities "F.T." evoke a rather colourful kind of sound. In fact the music stems from that very word, the **passion** to do so. It is not consciously created.

CAITLIN: The music we make is not consciously made to divert from the norm. It's just doing what we want to do. We find a riff, have a jam and then we find a change and say 'hey, that's great!' and so on. There's no real dictator. In a sense we try to give everybody equal importance.

SYLVESTER: The way I see it, everyone's that little better at arranging different sorts of things which allows everyone to have their own say.



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.

Locally, F.T. feel aligned to bands like TROUT FISHING IN QUEBEC and VICIOUS HAIRY MARY. These bands, according to Caitlin, are "opening up new doors for bands with our sort of attitude by trying to explore new avenues instead of using the verse chorus verse chorus refrain verse chorus formula". The very fact that bands like these are willing to not compromise to pub rock convention almost all the time brings a lack of acceptance. Freudian Trip seem unperturbed by this.



CAITLIN: I think part of working in this industry is coping with negatives and positives and every band must have negative reactions. We've had those but generally we've had people going "That's really inventive, wow you use dynamics". We've had quite a good reaction cos what we do people can't always predict. Our crowd is diverse and I guess that's one way in which we're not getting categorised cos we're drawing from lots of different lifestyles.

One important ambition which Freudian Trip would like to achieve is??

CAITLIN: Play in the Great Hall at Sydney Uni - the acoustics are beautiful. Seriously, what we're trying to do is amalgamate this classical high art realm with this considered low art rock realm.

There are good rock and roll musicians out there who have just as good composition capabilities as the considered higher artists. There's this brick wall between them which I'd like to bridge.

With a demo tape of five diverse tracks, Freudian Trip are ready to bandy this document to all and sundry interested in giving them a show. This tape is a collection of the band's diversity with each track telling a tale whether it be a Hungarian polka or medieval mass. One more word from them.

CAITLIN: We definitely don't want to get exploited. We want to retain our rawness and our originality

SYLVESTER: I'm just glad to make music I wanna listen too.

Spanner



Drawings by Sam Whittingham

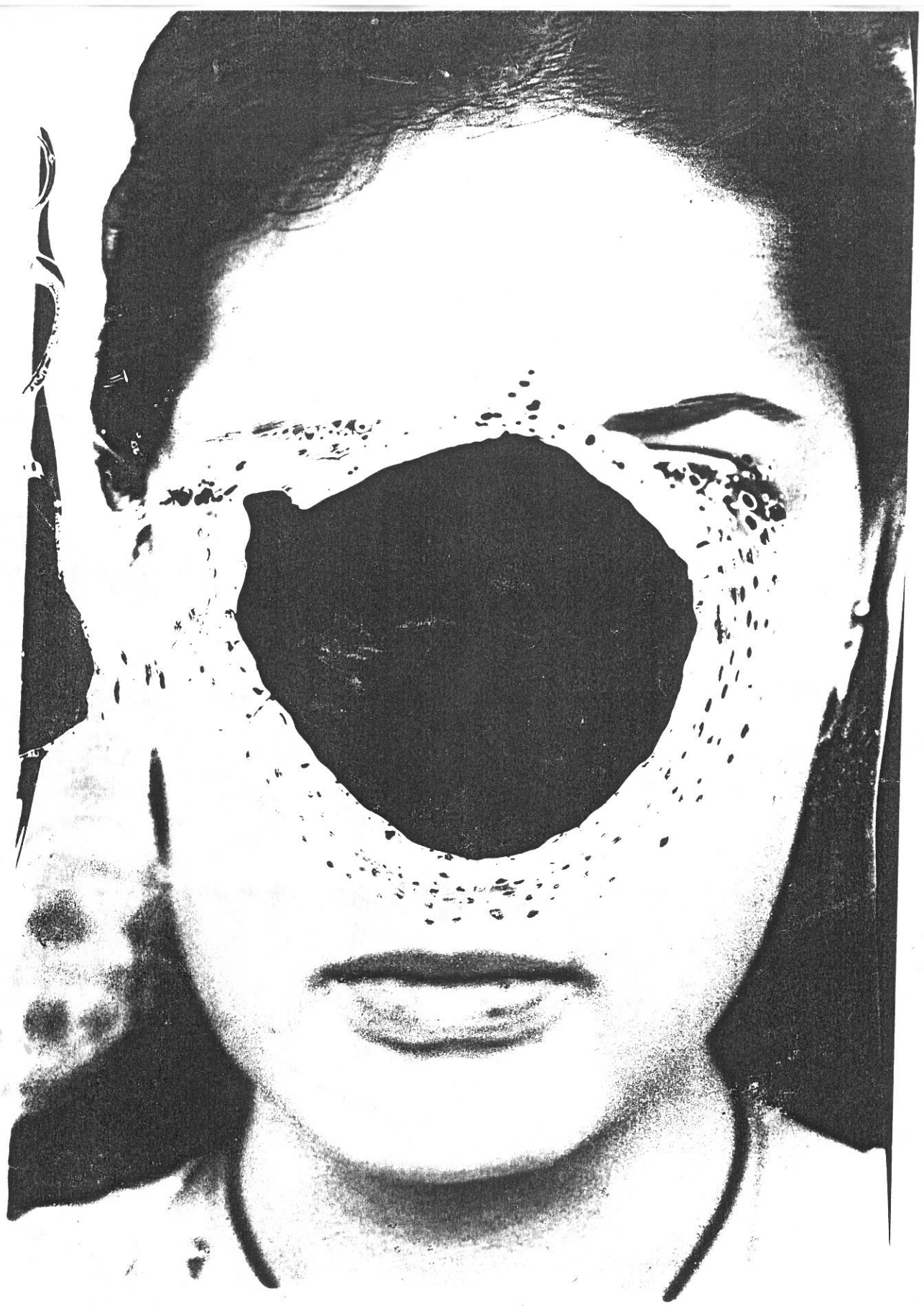
evangel is mmmm

Television is constant
as prodigal as any prodigy
wreaking numb destruction
upon the house that
nevertheless loves it.
Anti-intellectualism
is an intellectual movement.
Capitalism has no sign
but every sign, virtuous
as a virtuoso, the streets
of its heavens are paved with
dung, as virtual as any object
but you can not eat it.
Sometimes I dislike the world
immensely, and you must
admit, it is a very big place

by IronStoneThorn

Thanks to: Iron Stone Thorn, Mariella Attard, Cecilia
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Passing Show, Michael & Vicious, Sam, Brigit & Mata, Melinda,
Bernadette, Jennifer, D.A, and anyone else
forgotten & lost. Blunt c/o Radio Skid Row.

Write to: Hut 23/142 Addison Rd
Marrickville 2044 - Bob & Vouca
for contributions etc...



Breaking through the beauty myth

Cecilia Ballesteros