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#7

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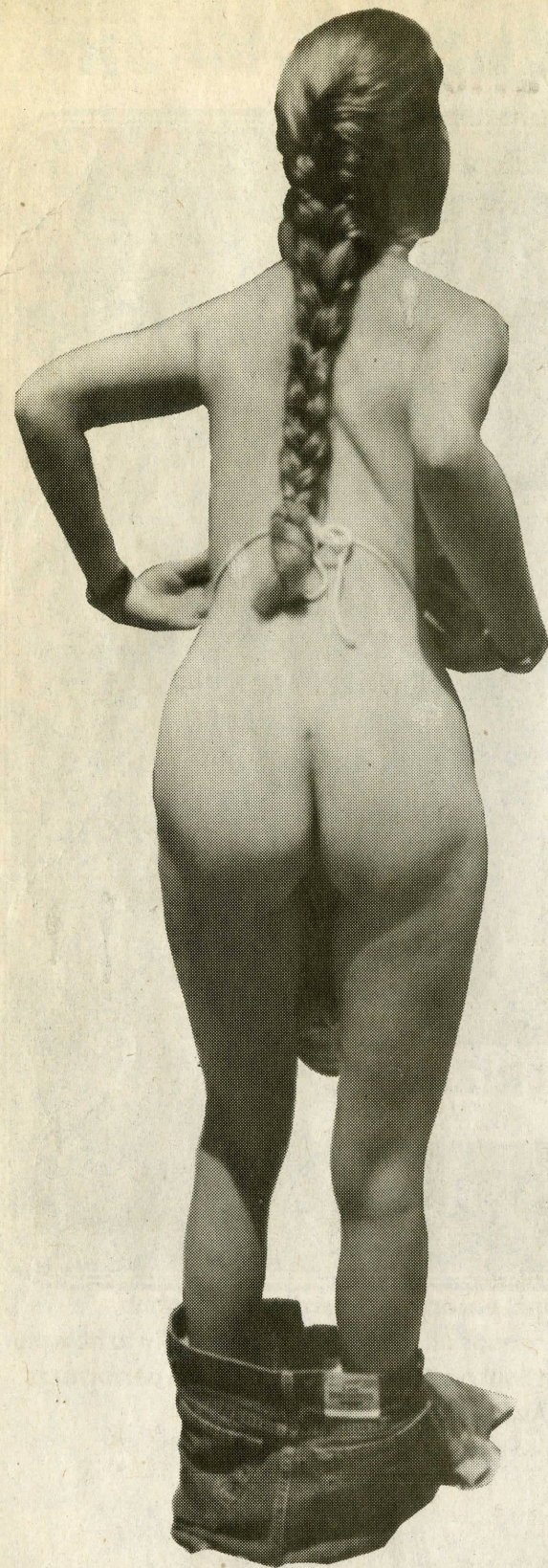
MOONEY SUZUKI

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THE GIZMOS



pullin' out the best in SEX and REAL Rock 'n Roll



HORIZONTAL ACTION

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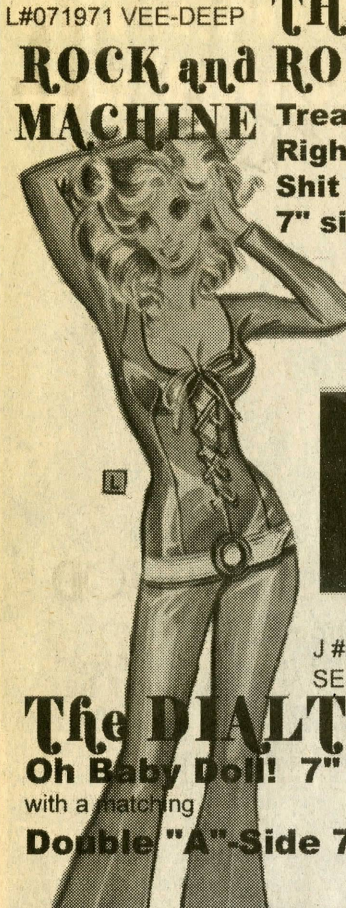
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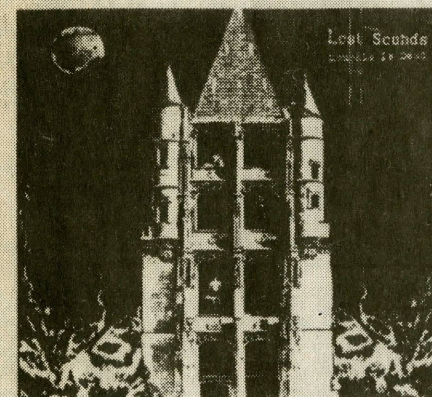


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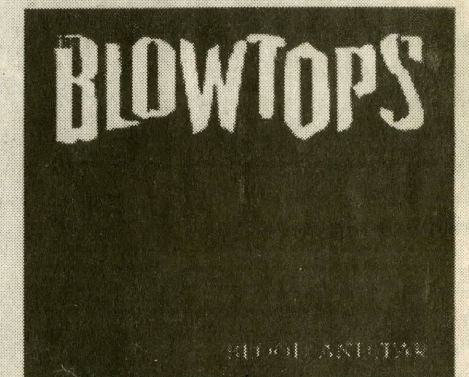


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Our very own Larry is lost in this magically enchanting neon sign.



Stripclub Spotlight

Cheetah's is da shee-tah.

There's something in the air in Windsor, Ontario. Behind the residue of it's sister city Detroit, and the crisp texture of the January air, is the intoxicating aroma of ambrosia. That right boys, Windsor is a haven for the strip club enthusiast. During our recent trip to Detroit to interview the Dirtbombs, we swung on up to Windsor to immerse ourselves in the enchanting world of Canadian strippers.

After a long night of boozing in the hotel bar, huffing canned air, and nickle-knockin' with the local call girls, we awoke in a haze of regret and excitement. We scrambled to make the ridiculously early check-out time at the hotel. We wound up in downtown Windsor hoof-footing around looking for a place to grab a bite. On the way to find a suitable restaurant to indulge ourselves in a healthy breakfast, we found ourselves in the belly of one of the worlds finest chain strip joints on this little blue marble of ours. As if it had gobbled us up as we attempted to walk by.

CHEETAH'S caliber as a strip club is unparalleled anywhere. I had the pleasure of visiting the Cheetahs in Vegas last summer and I can honestly say that as a franchise, it is consistently well run. It's warm, friendly atmosphere suits the girls it employs. They're beautiful and flirtatious, and truly *enjoy* their jobs. The cover is minimal, I think it may have been \$8.00 American, and the drinks were reasonably priced as well. They have a fully stocked bar and you can order something to nibble on from the tavern across the street if you wish to eat while you enjoy the entertainment.

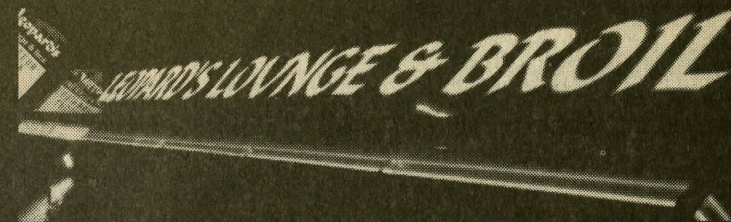
One great thing about Canadian strip club ethics is tips are not required or even expected. When you do tip, the girls are really appreciative. At one point, Larry placed a "loonie," which is the Canadian dollar, in his mouth and walked up to the stage to extend his gratitude to the stripper for arousing him. He stood there enthusiastically, with a coin in his mouth to entice the stripper. She shimmied over to the front of the stage, pulled the coin from Larry's mouth, and then leaned in and placed her soft lips beside his ear and began to purr. She was the most playful of the group of five of six girls, all of which were gorgeous.

There is something to be said about going to strip clubs first thing in the morning. It sets the tone for the rest of the day. Our visit to Cheetahs was a great one.

Windsor Cat Fight

Next time you're heading to the strip club don't be a chicken shit. Bring your camera, be inconspicuous, don't use a flash and don't clean your lense with your nutsack.

Photos: Canderson



LEOPARD'S

is well known for its seedier appeal. We became aware of it when we inquired about strip clubs with a local caddy. He earnestly told us of this place that was **free** to get in, had cheap drinks, and had barrels of hot girls! We had him take us there immediately. When we arrived, we were delighted to find that all that had been explained to us, was indeed true.

The bar was huge and the drinks were next to nothing. The stage was long, narrow and extended out almost the entire length of the bar. There were hoards of girls, all of them presentable, if not

gorgeous. The variety of girls was astonishing. There was someone for everyone there, from classy to trashy. The waitresses were very attentive, and offered shot dances. These erotic and intoxicating dances were definitely the highlights of evening.

The waitress would start off by straddling you. She would then take the little tub of **Cherry Slammer** and lick it up and down as if it were a penis, then she'd playfully place it between her breast, and feed it to you.

As much as I love Cheetahs, I have to say Leopards is the winner.



THE MOONEY SUZUKI

interview by Sherrill Lynn

For her first official Horizontal Action interview, our very own Sherrill Lynn did a doozy on NYC's newest sensation, The MOONEY SUZUKI. Under the strict guidance of Uncle Ted and Todd Killings, she managed to pry the facts right out from under their wise-guy asses.

HA: How do you feel about mayor Rudy Gulianni's actions to clean up downtown NYC's seedy strip bars in Times Square?

MS: I think Mayor Gulianni's a pretty cool guy, it's a shame he got ball cancer. That's tragic! People who think there's nothing sleazy left in New York City haven't been looking in the right places. There may be a big Disney sign, but I have no problems finding the peep booths and the "jack-shacks" if you know what I mean.

HA: New York used to be the smut capital of the US in the 50s & 60s. But since the 70's it's all been about the California lifestyle, is this really fair to you?

MS: The Richard Kern-era, old school of smut is still there. I'm definitely more partial to that than I am to a bleached-blonde, false-bosomed, gold-lamee'd, G-string on a Harley. I'm not into that.

HA: Don't forget about those Oakley Blades...

MS: NO! We ARE about the Oakley Blades! And a Lamborghini Diablo. I guess I do like fake tits if you consider it a new form of body modification, or scarification. It's so bizarre and abstract. They might as well get their fake breasts put on their back!

HA: How voluptuous do you prefer your black girls?

MS: You know, a little in the middle, with much, much back. My anaconda don't get none unless you've got buns, hon'. (at this moment, all four guys break into an intense 'team-cheer' style rendition of another verse of Sir Mix-A-Lot's hit.)

HA: Is it safe to say fake boobs are OK?

MS: It doesn't really matter. If she can make it work with her 'look,' then that's great. I'm not partial to false eyelashes or frosty blue lipstick, but if you can make it work... I'm more into the complete look. I can't really envision a false breast 'look' that I find appealing. I see a lot more guys on 14th and 10th Ave makin' it work. I'm very into the gentle men/women in the meatpacking district. The trans-gender constituency.

HA: As we all know the women of different primitive African tribes have their various plusses and minusses. Can you tell me, from your experience, how the Nimibi compares to the Athwangee?

MS: I've been out of Africa a few times, and all I've got to say

-And you've gotta have respect for Peter North...

is that all black women are beautiful flowers of the Nile.

HA: So do you have a favorite adult film star?

MS: I like Traci Lords. I've really got a soft spot. I'm really into

Tera Patrick. My favorite is Ed Powers. He reminds me of a 7th Grade science teacher! And you've gotta have respect for Peter North.

HA: Ahh! The Decorator! Can you go ahead describe a distasteful act that's a surefire turn-on for you and you alone?

"We've never had a groupie over eleven"

MS: Uh... there are so many... We were really excited to work with Tim Kerr and it actually turned out to be an amazing experience. We first tried to take a different approach than we would playing live. But Tim was like, "Fuck That, we're gonna make it sound like you guys do live. Now put those little amps in the closet, and we're gonna turn these Orange Combos up all the way and we're gonna throw it out the window, and that's how it's gonna sound! We're gonna take it to Leeds, boys!"

HA: Now, what kind of secret shenanigans go on 'behind closed doors' at a meeting of the Young Lions' Conspiracy?

MS: OHHHHHH!!!!!! Well, my dear, I'd love to fill you in on that, but we'd have to kill you. In a ritual... ecstatic... auto... erotic... asphyxiation...

HA: It's all "auto" eroticism for you guys isn't it?

MS: I'm gonna have to turn that question over to the FIREBALLS OF FREEDOM. They might let you in on it. We're pretty new to the Young Lions' Conspiracy, and Tim Kerr and Dave Crider would have our heads if we let out too much information. You'll have to talk to the other Sammy James.

HA: Please tell us about your most embarrassing group-sex situation.

MS: Well, coming last. Y' know, everybody's done and they're just waiting around, and..

HA: Kinda like running the mile in P.E. class... But isn't it like finishing last though, isn't that good? Coming in last is like getting the final word...

MS: It's very embarrassing when we're in a dark closet somewhere and somebody opens the door and they're like "Oh my god, it's the MOONEY SUZUKI fucking each other!"

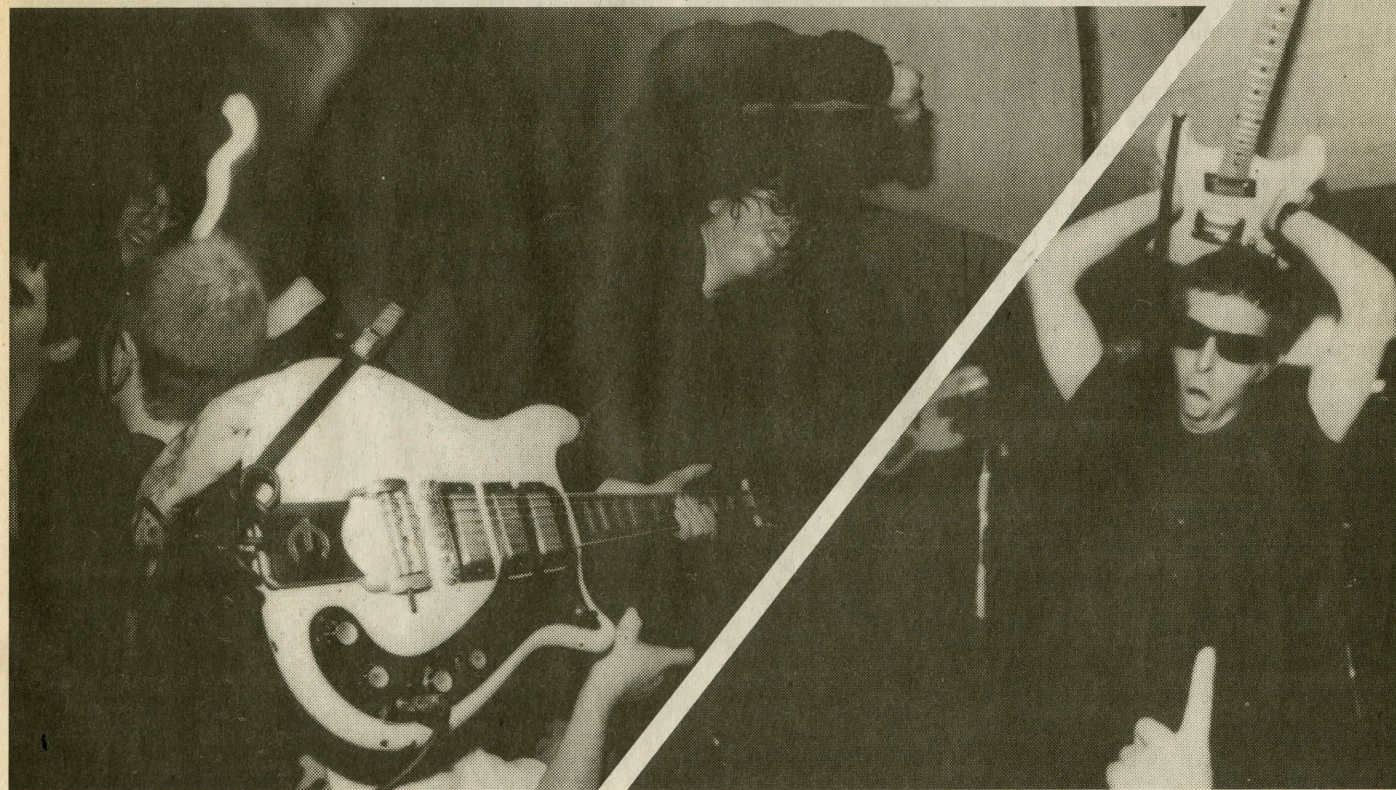
HA: So your name comes from the singer's names from CAN. Are you guys really into Kraut-Rock?

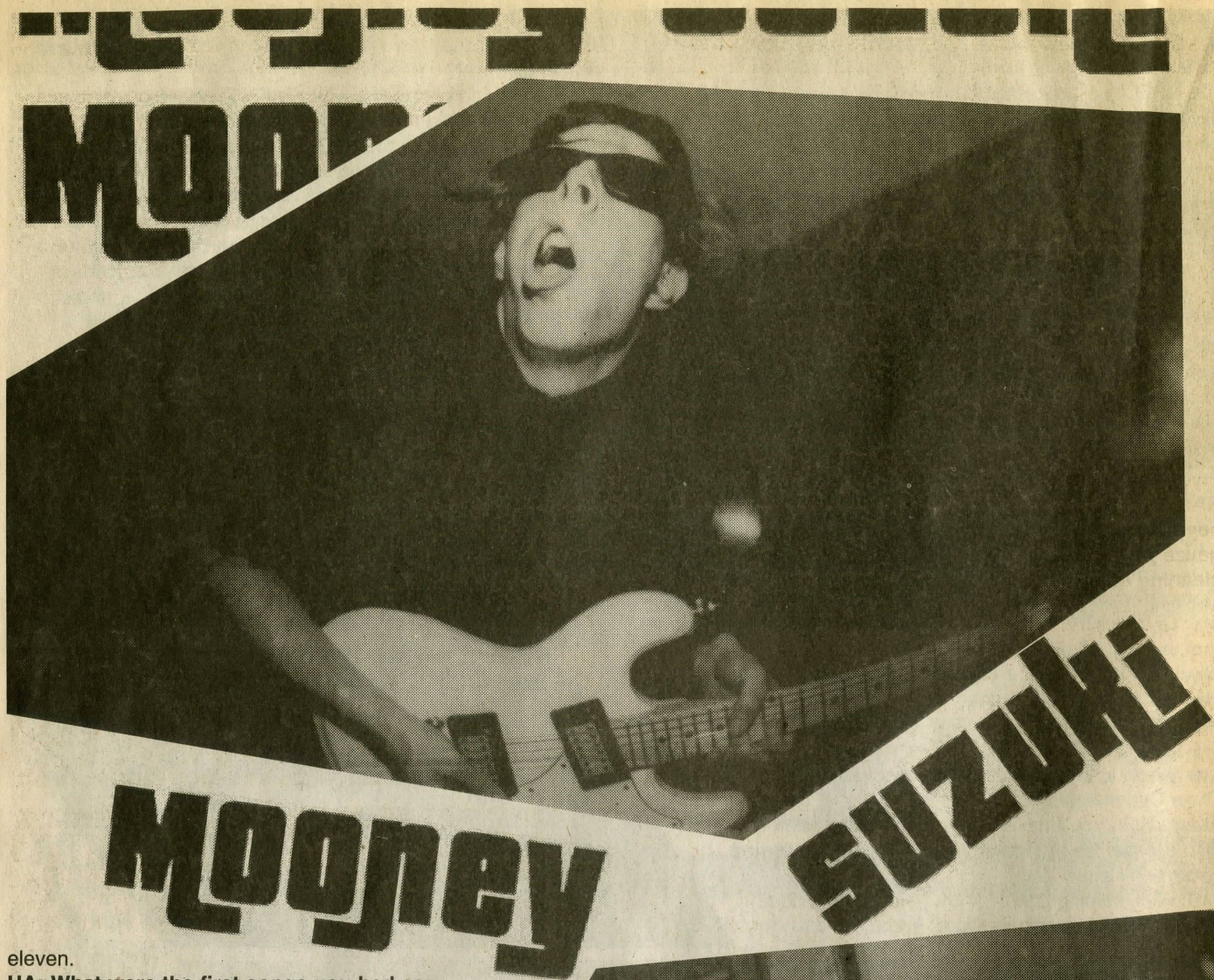
MS: We're not into stoner-rock, we're into "smoke-metal." It's a new genre. Like the DOUBLENECKS.

HA: Your alleged relationship with your thirteen year old former groupie-turned

manager, has some people talking. Can you disclose the truth behind these rumors?

MS: Who is that? Listen, we've never had a groupie over





eleven.

HA: What were the first songs you had sex to?

MS: "Heart of the Sunrise" by YES.

HA: Does anybody have some cigarettes? Is everyone getting laid regularly?

MS: We are getting paid regularly.

HA: Have you ever done it with a girlfriend's mom?

MS: Does jerking off on a girlfriend's mom's pajamas count?

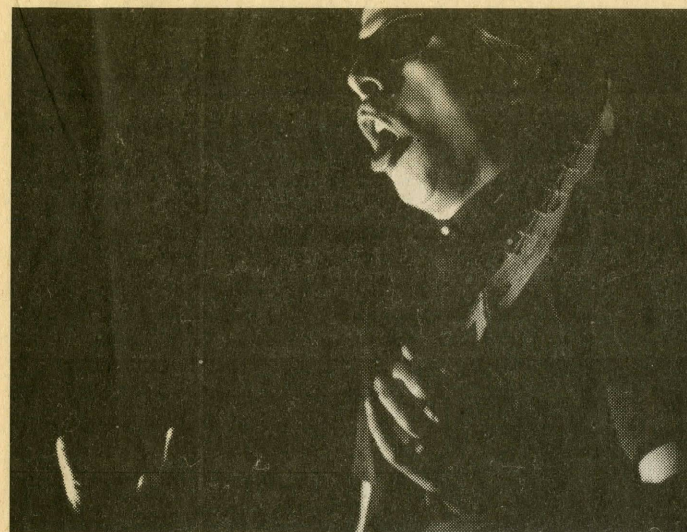
HA: Yes! All the girls want to know, what's the filthiest thing that you've done with a household object?

MS: Can we talk about rectal exams?

I've had very thorough rectal examinations in the form of six feet of cable, fiber optic networking threaded into my intestinal system. And I have the video.

HA: When working out ideas for new songs, are their any personalities from the past that mysteriously take over your bodies?

MS: Yes! Richard



Pryor, Richard Simmons, Rich Little...

HA: Describe for us, in a scene where you were turned on beyond belief, your surroundings involved pus-soaked gauze packages, straight jackets, and a Hungarian cleaning lady with 18 inch calves?

MS: The last time I was at your house, baby. Remember that?

HA: Uh, yeah. It was pretty hot...

MS: How are those sores clearing up, by the way?

HA: Uhh, yeah...uhh... y'know. They're tender!

MS: Well stop touching them and maybe they'll go away! Why are you always pulling on your pants?

HA: For the same reason we'll be forever united. So what are all of your day jobs?

MS: We're all rock'n roll musicians.

HA: So do you get in a lotta trouble if you're late in the morning?

MS: You can't be late when you work 24 hours, seven days a week, motherfuckers! And you can put that as a pole quote!

HA: What's a pole quote? Ok, all the girls wanna know.

What's the best part about getting your dick wet?

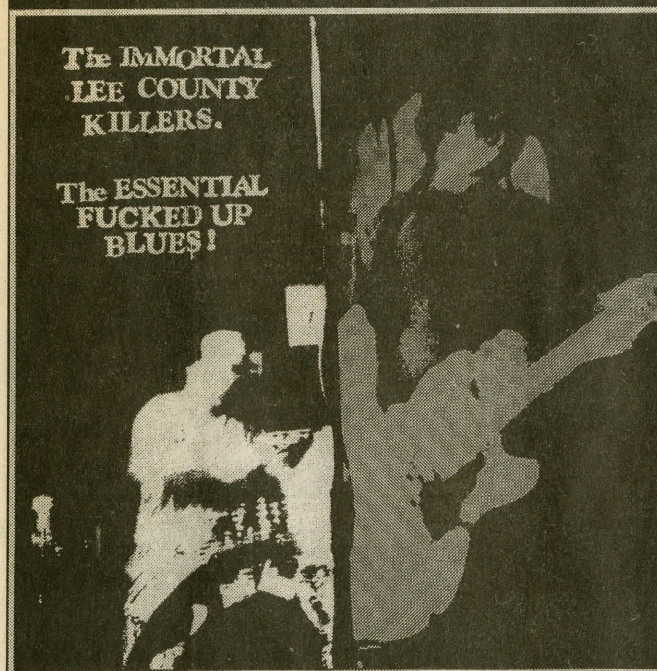
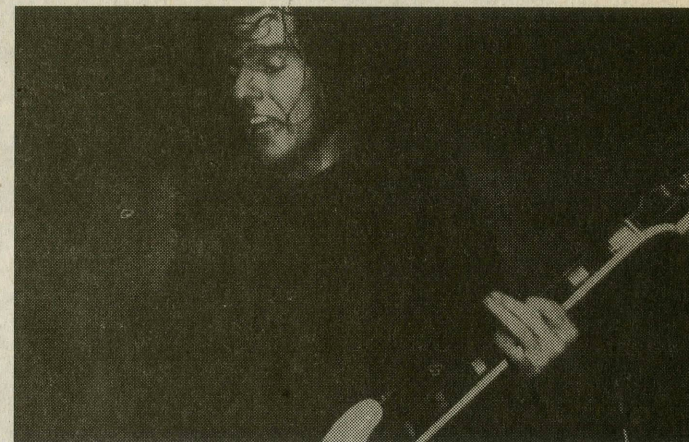
MS: Drying it !!!!

HA: I noticed a couple of you were looking away from the camera on the cover shot on your album. What were you looking at?

MS: You. I was checking out the guys walking up the street.

There were a couple of eleven year-old chicano girls on lowrider bicycles saying "Yo, it's the fake-ass BEATLES."

That's it! now go out and grab the *People Get Ready* LP.



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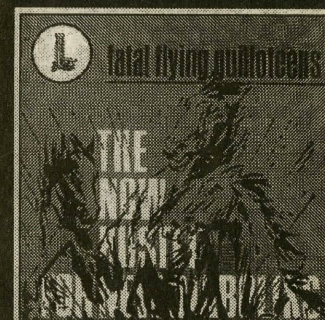
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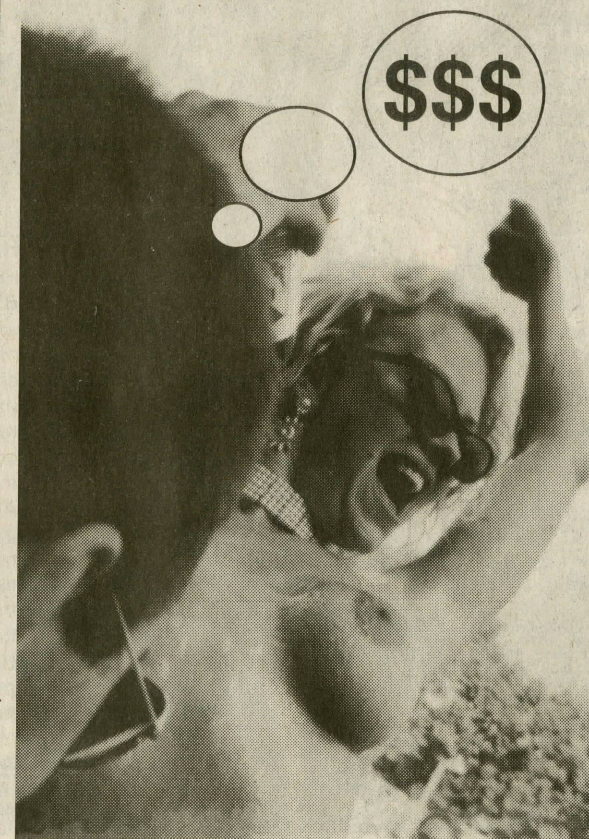
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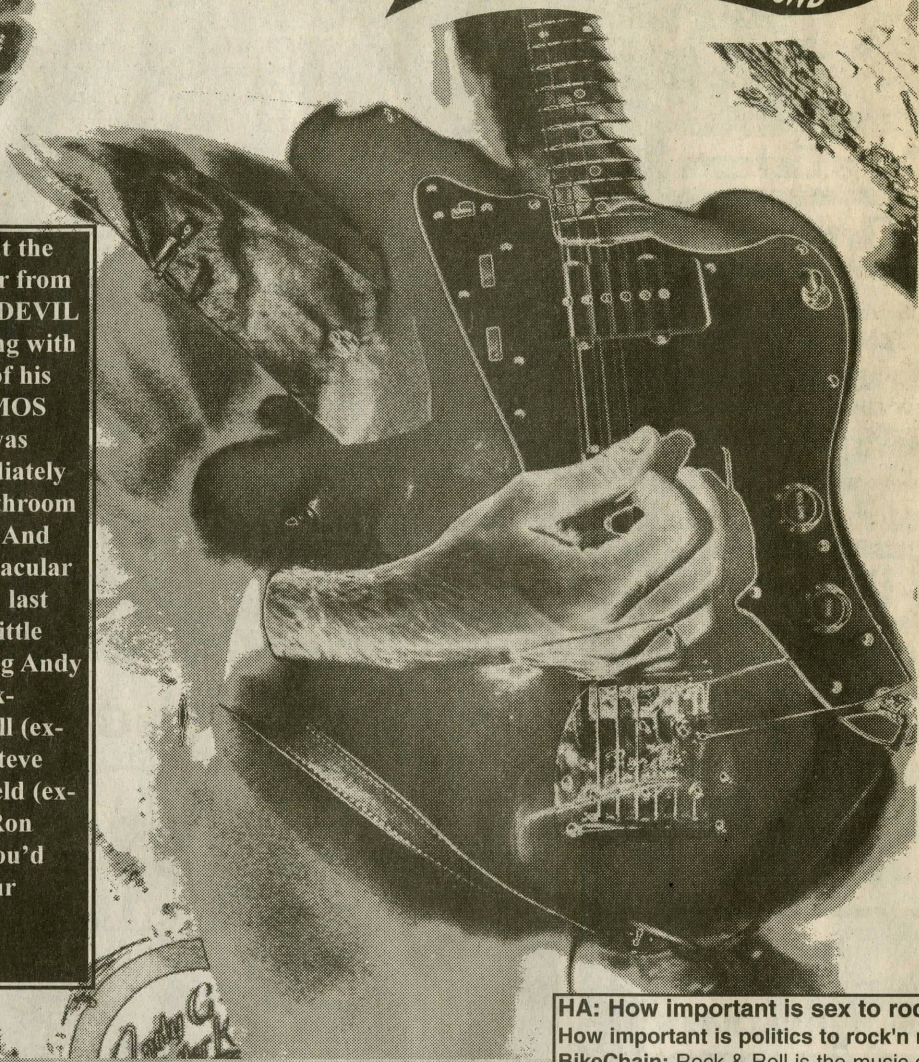
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Andy G. AND THE Roller Kings

"THAT KINGS COUNTY SOUND"

When I first heard that the infamous Andy Gortler from the world-renowned DEVIL DOGS had been gigging with most of the members of his last combo, LOS PRIMOS under a new name, I was really excited. I immediately had to retire to the bathroom to make sense of it all. And after seeing their spectacular live show in Columbus last fall, I was shittin' my little shorts right off! Joining Andy are Candy Del Mar (ex-CRAMPS), Pete Linzell (ex-RAUNCH HANDS), Steve "Bike Chain" Greenfield (ex-FLESHTONES) and Ron Salvo (ex-SNUKA). You'd better get down on your knees for this one...



all live photos by Canderson

HA: How important is sex to rock'n roll?
How important is politics to rock'n roll?

BikeChain: Rock & Roll is the music of freedom and passion, so rock&roll at its best will always express the sex drive. Politics is about social control, which is the polar opposite of what rock & roll is. So rock & roll thrives best outside the realm of politics. The deeper underground it may be driven by organized social forces, that much more powerful will be it's energy and impact.

AndyG: What he said. It's not just sexuality though. It can be a lack thereof. Sexual repression can make for some pretty good rock, too. Like the difference between the STONES & the TROGGS. Mick is in the boudoir, while Reg is hanging out by the ladies room.

HA: So how's New York City been lately, is prostitution still rampant? What kind of shit have you witnessed on the 'mean streets' that really stuck in your mind?

AndyG.: I wouldn't call it rampant...the Mayor makes damn sure of that with all his "quality of life" BULLSHIT! I remember sitting in someone's



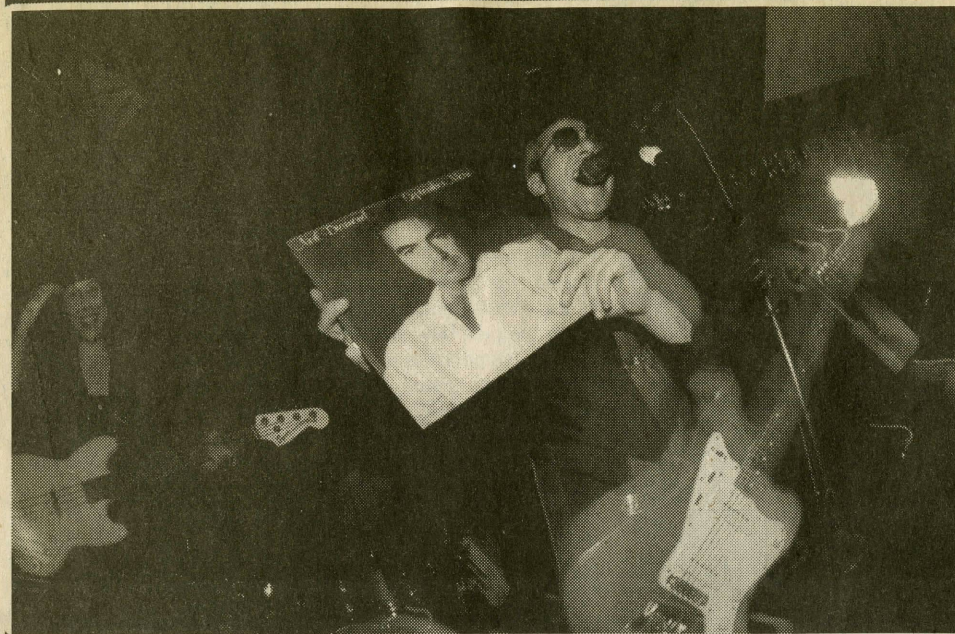
apartment on 10th Ave. and watching the hookers across the street with binoculars and a stopwatch, timing them as they got in and out of cars. The cars'd pull up and park at a fire hydrant and the girl would get back out no more than 4 minutes later, 4 minutes being the record, most were done in 2! But that was a good ten years ago, things aren't really as wild as all that anymore.

CANDY: Hustling in NY will always exist, no matter what. Once while I was standing at a corner in the city waiting to cross the street and saw this older, business suit-corporate type guy hugging and kissing this obvious 'gal of the streets,' and saying to her how he can't wait to see her the next day, then he pulled out a small wad of cash from his pocket and gave it to her, in broad daylight! I see lots of stuff, lots of tension, blatant rudeness, some pushing and shoving in the subway at particular times of the day, arguing and scuffles in the streets. Not every single day, but very often. Bizarre stuff too, like when I saw this guy walking down the street waving one arm up and down and it looked and sounded like he was having a serious loud argument with someone he was conversing with on a cell

phone he had propped up to his ear, but when he got closer, he was actually talking into a stapler. He kept on going down the block like that. Even when I lost sight of him, I could still hear him.

STEVE: New York is under the bootheel of fascist troops on the Disney payroll, so as you can imagine, entertainment has become overproduced and meaningless. The rest of us just have to keep digging deeper underground. Even prostitution is controlled by Disney. You used to be able to



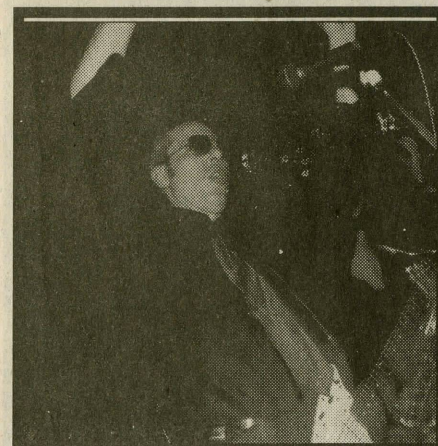


get a 5 dollar blowjob from a crackhead, now you have to pay \$100 for a co-ed dressed like Snow White, \$200 for the Evil Queen or Cruella DeVille, who are more likely to know what they're doing. Mean Streets? I've been arrested 3 times for playing sax in the subway, nights in jail with the

You used to be able to get a 5 dollar blowjob from a crackhead, now you have to pay \$100 for a co-ed dressed like Snow White, \$200 for the Evil Queen or Cruella DeVille, who are more likely to know what they're doing.

mother stabbers and father rapers. Don't start me talking, I could talk all night!

HA: Andy, a lot of your past songs have dealt boldly with the then socially-taboo topics of red meat and



blowjobs? Could you comment on your inspiration...

ANDY: Just writing about some of the finer things in life!

HA: What rock n roll bands did you idolize when you first picked up your

instruments?

ANDY: 'STONES, BEATLES, WHO, RAMONES, KISS

PETE: ROLLING STONES, BEATLES, CREAM, HENDRIX, Jeff Beck ("Beck-Ola"-brilliant album - I started on guitar), MC5, STOOGES, ALICE COOPER, FRANK ZAPPA, CAPTAIN BEEFHEART, James Brown, Miles Davis, John Coltrane, Archie Shepp, Pharoah Sanders, SUN RA, David Bowie and fucking Duran Duran, you bastards!! Oh, did I forget Depeche Mode?

CANDY: I liked stuff like Elvis, Sha Na Na, KISS, Beach Boys

RON: THE WHO, The BEATLES

STEVE: I started music lessons before I was five years old. I had no fucking idea what a fucking rock and roll band was. Still don't.

HA: How do you feel about fake breasts?

PETE: They look good, feel bad.

ANDY: James Brown once said: "If you FEEL good, then you LOOK good!"

RON: I've never felt them, not yet



anyway.

STEVE: How do you feel about fake music? Fake heroes? Fake fucking?

Next question.

HA: Where would be the best place in NYC to check out a wholesome adult peep show, and how much would it cost me?

ANDY: Scores VIP is the biggie, expensive too. And TENS. Seems like the favorite here is Peepland/Show World, but I'm pretty sure it's gone. Or at least it moved. It used to be right on 42nd Street. There's NO kind of porno ANYTHING on the Deuce anymore. Some other out-of-the-way cheapies- New York Dolls or the Harmony Burlesque.

RON: Most of them are closed, but Show World was the best.

PETE: Show World, if they still have that, and it weren't never wholesome.

STEVE: The one and only, the champion of all time, the king of the stop, drop, pop and mop, Show World at 42nd and 8th Avenue.

HA: Explain the effect of high-energy rock'n roll on the Japanese culture in the 1990's.

ANDY: I don't know what effect it had on the overall culture, but it sure seems like they took to it like monkeys take to the trees! Their culture is so jam packed with crazy shit I doubt any rock n roll in the 90's made much of a dent. I went there first in '91, and they already had a bunch of cool bands then- JET BOYS, SUPERSNAZZ, AMERICAN SOUL SPIDERS (who later became TEENGENERATE), etc.... They've always had that rock shit, going way back. They had this band in the early 70's called CAROL- they were kind of like the FLAMIN' GROOVIES! They had lotsa Garage & Psychedelic crap too, back in the 60's.

HA: Candy, how were the sexual



most of the time.

PETE: DETROIT COBRAS - best female singer in the business; I also really enjoyed the CLONE DEFECTS CD, which is unavailable in NY as far as I know. Since most other singers in rock suck, I look to



shenanigans between Lux and Ivy while you were in The Cramps?

CANDY: I bet you'd like to know! But it wasn't like they were all over each other, they pretty much kept private with their "sexual shenanigans"... One time though when we were on tour in Europe, one of our roadies that was traveling with us, told me that he had walked past their hotel room late the prior night and couldn't help hearing all these noises like crashes and thrashing about, along with hollers and moans of pleasure and pain emanating through their door - and he anxiously wanted me to explain and tell him all about it, as if I knew, but I didn't.

HA: What kind of records by new bands have you been listening to lately?

CANDY: CLONE DEFECTS, DETROIT COBRAS, BASEBALL FURIES, MUD CITY MANGLERS.

STEVE: Free CD's given to me by friends and bands I've been on bills with. That's it, I'm too broke to pay retail. Feeling real good about CLONE DEFECTS right now.

RON: CLONE DEFECTS

ANDY: New Stuff??

Mostly the current Detroit stuff: DETROIT COBRAS, WHITE STRIPES, and we all dig the CLONE DEFECTS! Most of the bands we've been playing with have been good. I think there's more good, "real" stuff

coming out these days, compared to just a few years ago.

But you know, I'm finding it hard to find the records here in NYC. Really, I listen to old shit

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the best of instrumental music: NYC's own Sugarman 3, and Big Lazy; Laika and The Cosmonauts "Absurdistan"; Topsy; Spring Heel Jack; God Speed You Black Emperor.

HA: What is the best method of drunken birth control?

PETE: Three favorites: 1) The classic "69" 2) The Blow Job 3) The tittie fuck

ANDY: I'd have to say oral sex - let's don't forget the ladies!

RON: Blacking out!!!!

STEVE: Drunken birth control? If you can still fuck, you're not really drunk!

HA: So what kinda drugs have you guys been using lately?

PETE: Have you heard of this great new drug called Gofuckyrsel???????

ANDY: I've been huffing a lot of that canned air stuff- and I learned all about that right here in the pages of HORIZONTAL ACTION!

CANDY: I'm naturally high.

RON: I don't remember, what do ya got?

HA: Consider this contest: 1970's full-bush & sagger-style porn vs. 1990's megacamera angle editing and cum-bong drink-a-

thons?

PETE: Chicks Who Dig Anal #1

ANDY: I think I prefer the "better" looking stuff, but they both have their charms, wouldn't you say?

RON: Well, I guess there's something to the seventies shit, maybe I'm old, but it's a little more honest. I mean, no fake boobs of course, but really this Bukkake-type shit is ridiculous - Are there really women out there that enjoy getting spewed on by a hundred guys at once? There are some really hot 90's actresses though, I don't know, it's a draw.

STEVE: I wouldn't want my wife to find out I even know what you're talking about here. Action movies, right? Let's just say that just because the explosions have gotten bigger, doesn't mean the movies are any better.

DAMN! We just can't ever get enough! Check out Andy G & the ROLLER KINGS new 10"/CD on Sympathy, and keep your hands in your fucking pants, you'll need to!

WHAT'S THE WORST THING YOU'VE EVER WIPED YOUR ASS WITH?

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'WORK WITH ME' ANNIE: THE LAST ISSUE OF SPIN MAGAZINE. GAVE ME A RASH.

THIS IS HOW WE START TO GET TO KNOW MONTREAL'S HOTTEST PARTY-ROCKERS, LES SEX-A-REENOS!

HA: How does everyone like their sex? Sunny-side up, or runny-side down?

A: Well, I like it scrambled, and I always manage to get the ketchup out of the bottle.

BM: Sunny side up, so I can poke at it.

C: Greasy, and full of rooster sauce.

CL: A bit scrambled, garnished with a little Tabasco.

HA: What kind of sex should your listeners engage in?

BM: Listeners should engage in any sex they want to, as long as it's upsetting to both parties.

C: Any kind of sex. It's good to try everything and anything.

CL: Mostly the kind you have with strangers.

A: The kind we have in Montreal, which I think is banned in most of your States.

HA: How has Colonel Lingus earned his honorary vadge-badger title?

CL: Selling "cookie" door-to-door for the Girl Scouts.

HA: Is there anything 'Work With Me' Annie needs to work on? Anything?

A: It depends. Onstage or backstage?

CL: Her splits need a bit of work.

HA: Both, honey. What are your favorite types of adult films?

BM: I like the really offensive ones, but I've even given up on those. My friend recently brought over a German movie. He was like, "They light chicks' farts!". It ended up being fake. I guess I'm jaded.

C: I like '70s porn. I've only seen a few, but I like gore/porn flicks. Ray Dennis Steckler made an alright horror/porn movie.

HA: What do you think Uncle Ted's chances are with adult film star Jill Kelly? Is she just leading him on?

CL: Is she the cross-eyed bitch

SEXAREENOS

SEXAREENOS

SEXAREENOS

that looks like Cindy Crawford? I don't know. I guess... how hard is it to fuck a ho anyways?
BM: C'mon, Uncle Ted. You can do it. What have you learned from us? She's just playing hard to get.

C: I think she's

looking for something a bit more serious than what you had in mind, that's all.

HA: Where is the most sensitive part of your body?

BM: I have a little spot on my derf that's very ripe and tender. Don't even look at it.

C: My nose moustache.

A: Right now? The toe you're stepping on, you fat fuck.

CL: My derf.

HA: What is the most sensitive part of my body?

A: I don't know, but I'm sure you're dying to tell me.

BM: That would have to be that series of intricate scabies scars in the shape of a PT Cruiser on your ass. Very tender.

C: That big wart on your cock I've heard about.

CL: Your face looks like its hurting.

HA: What's the 'sexiest' thing that happened on your US tour? Sex, sex, sex...

CL: Annie's thong fell to pieces under her skirt in Las Vegas

BM: Sexiest... Not me. I don't even get talked to after a show.

C: One of my logs wrestled a mechanical snake.

HA: How was the experience recording with Kearney Barton (the



photos courtesy of
les sexareenos



BM: Kearney Barton is a great guy. He's old, but doesn't at all act like it (except when he bakes cookies). He's a funny guy. Last time I had gone (with THE SPACESHITS), we recorded a lot, and it was great. This time

CL: Shiiiiit. Mmmmmmm
Mmmmm did you have



C: Not very productive. In the 3 or 4 days we were there, we cut one track. He was ill and would fall asleep every so often, but he made good jam for us, and it was fun being there.

HA: Is it more sexy the way you look, or the way you act?



BM: People drink their own urine so they can

CL: She should think about building up a cock large enough to scratch that itch.

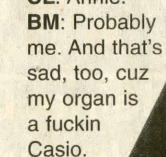
SEXAREENOS

BM: 'If something bites your dong, then uh-

BM: We had an octagon going for a bit, but I think I can speak for everyone when I say, "Fuck, my legs are tired." And I didn't even



HA: What happened at your so-called "Finger Party"?



there's never enough trim for
Les Sexareenos!



While conversing the joys of over-the-counter codeine-based medicine, we meet up with four of Detroit's DIRTBOMBS. These guys are known to most as Mick Collins' always changing rock'n roll sex machine, and now within the ranks are two detroit 'heads' you'll no doubt recognize, BANTAM ROOSTER's Tom Potter, and Ghetto Studios owner/producer, Jim Diamond, along with their drummer Ben Blackwell. In heavy anticipation of their new LP *Ultraglide in Black on In The Red*, we butt in and try to make sense out of the Detroit prostitution scene. Just as we got in from breakfast at one of Windsor's finest strip clubs, we get to this....

Mick: ...I had a friend that worked for the New York Metropolitan Transit Authority, and he got a big-ass tube of codeine pills, and I took one of 'em and couldn't move for hours. I haven't been able to find 'em since, but the next morning man, I felt like I'd been paved. I remember the exact moment it hit cause, I felt my face go ...(Mick starts to grin really big!)

Tom: I took seven or eight of those once...

Jim: I took eleven of those once, and I was about 14, my grandma had some. There's 222's or you can get the generic ones are like 7 dollars for 100.

Mick: Ahh, codeine. Everybody knows that I firmly support the abuse of over-the-counter drugs! So, the thing is, it's like, why fuck around with illegal narcotics, because they're always cut with shit that will kill you eventually. At least when it's over-the-counter, it's designed to do the job without killing you. You might have to take a lot, like a whole bottle of something, but that's the price you pay.

Jim: I was talking to this guy, and he was telling me about some technique of cooking down robutussin and concentrate it, and get the hydrogen bromide out of it, and then you just take that. And the guy just says, "Dude, you're like sideways!" Not high or low, but sideways!

Mick: See, things like that are weight dependent. I'd have to drink two and a half bottles of robutussin, where Kroha could drink 3/4 of a bottle and be face down on the curb. I never got into cough medicine, though. Nutmeg is the way!

HA (Larry): Do you smoke it or eat it?

Mick: Just down the whole thing! I think it's six tablespoons for every 100 lbs of body weight.

HA(Todd): So, when was the first time you ever saw a woman's bra, and what did you think of it?

Jim: JCPenny catalog. My mom went to take a shower, and I was curious as to what women looked like, I was like four. She had a bra and underwear on, and she yelled at me and I was embarrassed.

Mick: I had five sisters, so I would regularly fall asleep in piles of bras and panties. Or wake up in them, that is. It was nothing new to me, I was raised on 'em.

Jim: I like bras quite a bit. Warner is a good brand. Volley is good...

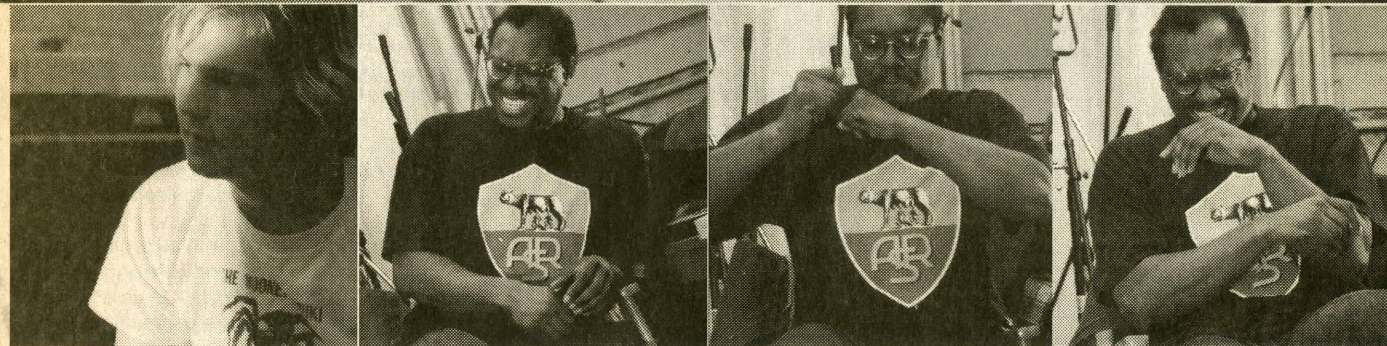
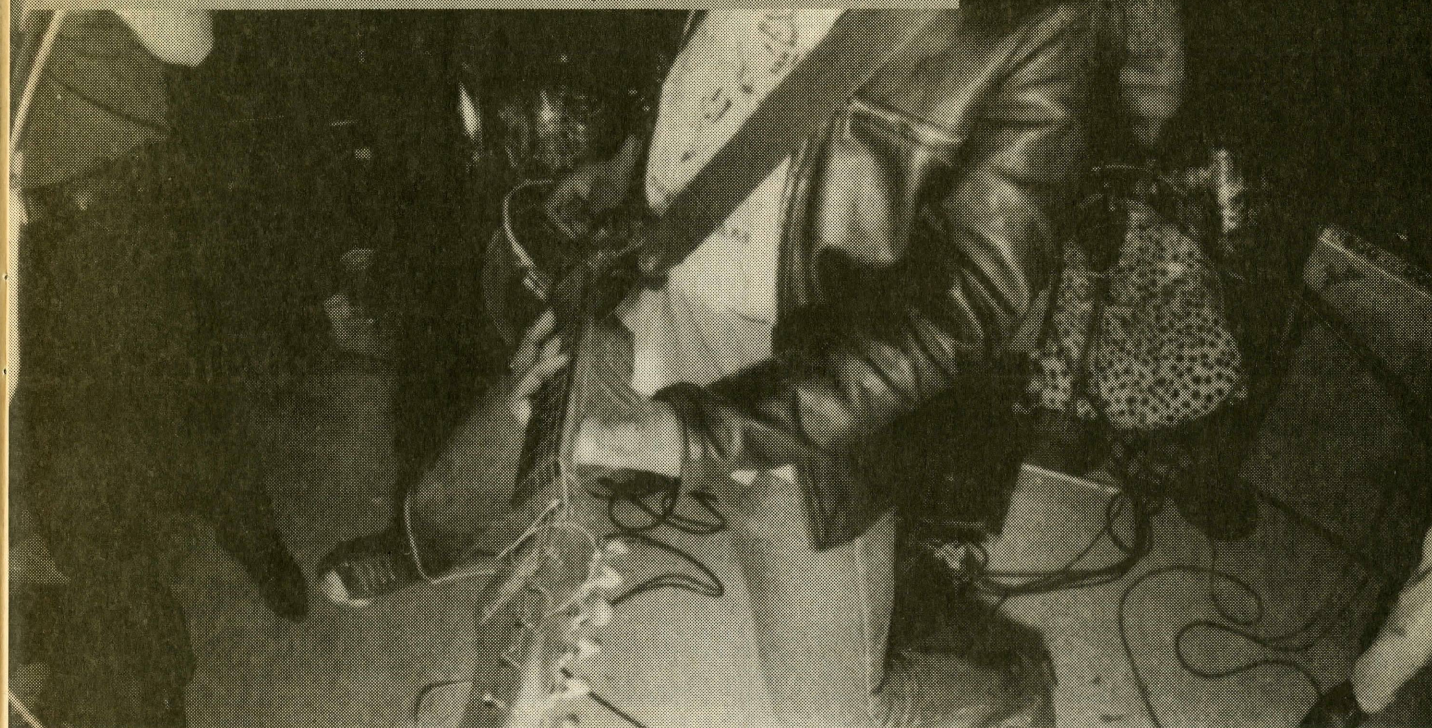
HA (Todd): What kind of hooks do you

20

all photos by Canderson 1997-2001

Ahh, codeine. Everybody knows that I firmly support the abuse of over-the-counter drugs!

The Dirtbombs



prefer to find?

Tom: I really like those front hooks, man.

Jim: The kind you can do with one hand, or even two fingers. I remember the first time I was dating this woman with huge tits, she was a 34DD and the first time I went to take her bra off, it was four hooks! So I figure out this strategy to undo two at a time. Then I ran into a six hook!

HA (Todd): So, what about the first time you saw a tampon?

Ben: They were always in the cabinet under the sink, so whenever I'd change the toilet paper, I'd just go "Ughh."

Tom: Yeah, my mom used to always leave the empty tubes in the trash.

Mick: My sisters used to do that. I think I thought they were some sort of bizarre hair-curlers! Ok, I'm sorry, what was the question?

HA (Todd): Did you all grow up in Detroit?

Mick: I was born and raised here.

Jim: I was born south of here, a rough and tumble seaport town called...(Everyone laughs uncontrollably)... a rough and tumble seaport town called Trenton, Michigan.

Mick: The only thing rough and tumble about it is the air. It's thick enough to chew.

Tom: I was born here and raised in Charlotte.

Ben: I was born and raised here, and I think I'm one of the 10 people

that can say that.

Mick: Yeah, since 1967, there's only been about 18 or so white people born and raised here!

HA (Todd): So what was it like growing up so close to Windsor, Ontario with all of it's seedy strip bars and casinos...

Jim: When I was in high school, we always used to go because you can drink over there. When you're seventeen they let you drink, that was great.

Mick: When I was a kid I'd always go with my parents, Sunday joyriding.

HA (Todd): So no great experiences at any of Windsor's strip bars?

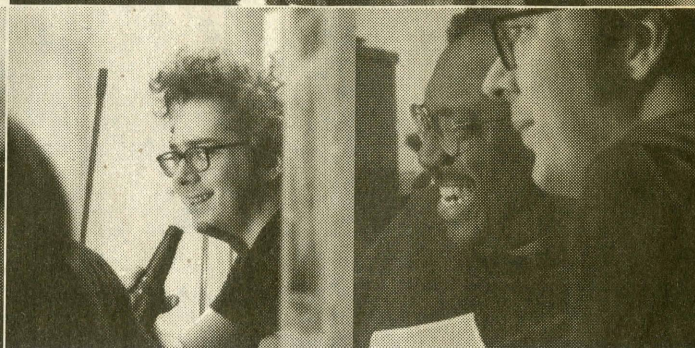
Mick: Ahh, they're kinda too close, y'know. It's like an everyday thing. **Jim:** So when I was 18, there was this woman who did this trick, she could hold herself up on her hands and like, wrap her legs around, or something. So her pussy was like, she'd rock her pussy back and forth...

HA (Ted): On the bridge of her nose? (Much laughter..)

Jim: No, it was something like, she would turn herself over and she's rock back and forth, but her pussy was over here, and her legs were over her shoulders, or something. That was my first time in Windsor.

HA (Todd): What part of a woman's body do you find most irresistible?

Mick: I'm a thigh man. I also like eyes.
Jim: I look at the eyes first.
Tom: I like eyes and guts.
Ben: I like bellies, too. Belly, breasts and shoulders, too, for some reason.
HA (Ted): What about the cervix?
(Canderson snaps photos and Mick realizes the shots are for the interview...)
Mick: These aren't for the mag are they? Aw, man I can't take a photo without my shades on! It's a contract thing, man!
HA (Todd): So is there a certain part of Detroit where all the prostitutes hang out?
Tom: Right behind us on Cass.
Jim: And back over by Burns, and over in that area...
Mick: Yeah, the casinos have drawn most of the better looking whores off the streets, now the scabby crack ho's are still over on Cass. Over by Tom's house, where Fortune Records used to be, if you're really lookin' for scabby crack ho's there's this place called Jumbos.
Tom: We live off the street like about 100 feet, but after the big push, ladies were bringing johns back to our parking lot, and one of the dudes that lived upstairs just got sick of it and went down and threw a



cinder block through this guy's windshield while he was in the middle of a blowjob. So, of course the john's freaking out because he's a suburban guy with a wife and two kids at home.

HA(Todd): So what kind of adult magazines do you like to read?
All: BLACK TAIL!!!!

Jim: I like 70s Playboys quite a bit.

Tom: I used to be a big PLUMPERS fan, big women, but now I'm into....

Jim: *Chicken Hawk!*

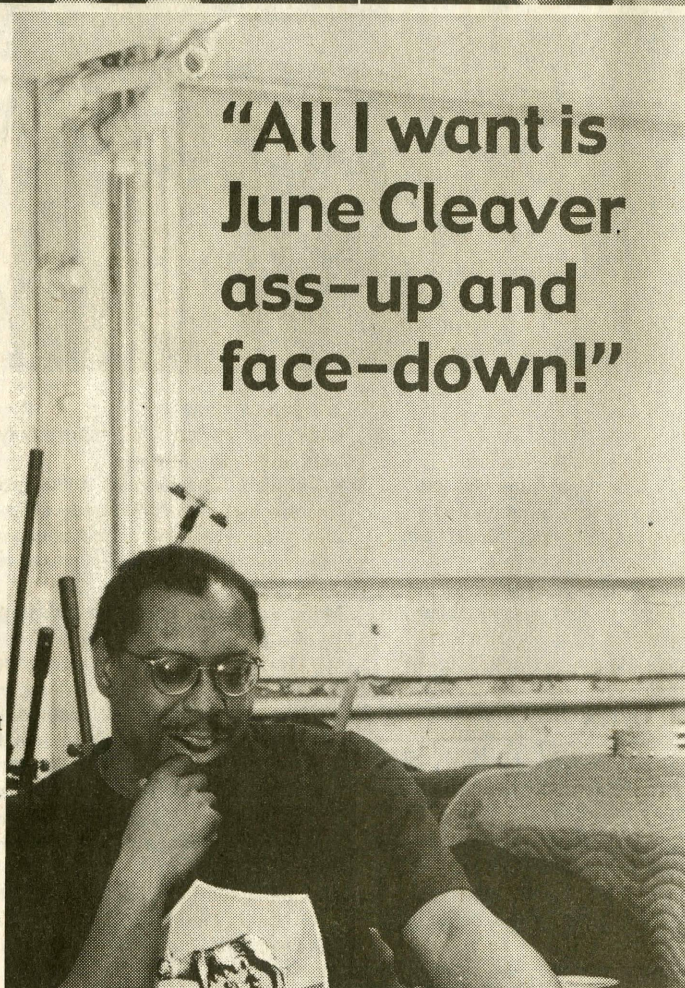
Mick: We'll have to do something about that. We'll have to castrate him somewhere on tour. Follow the van on I-70, and his balls will come up against your windshield!

HA (Todd): So you went to Amsterdam to play Groningen, how was that?

Mick: Yeah, my favorite moment in Amsterdam was the prostitute who looked like June Cleaver, complete with the apron and ironing board and everything. It was mindblowing, she was awesome. I was broke that day, so I couldn't get a blowjob from June Cleaver, as much as I wanted it. All I want is June Cleaver ass-up and face-down!

HA (Todd): With two oven mits?

Jim: That place was fun, though. They had big signs at the airport that said "Welcome Dirtbombs!" This tall guy had a DWARVES T-Shirt on and came up to me, after



"All I want is June Cleaver ass-up and face-down!"

I'd eaten a space cake, I was so high, and told me "I am writing a book on dwarves." And I really think he's talking about midgets! I think I realized the next day that he was talking about the band!

Mick: He got mad because we were talking about 10cc on the way to Groningen, and wouldn't come see us! Ewolf was trying to sell me on some 10cc Lp with all synthesizers or something, and he overheard us and he wouldn't talk to us after that. I think that was a personal problem he was having with the DIRTBOMBS. That we dare to breathe the name 10cc, and we claim to be a punk rock band.

HA (Todd): So let's talk asses.

How big is too big?

Mick: This is Tom's area!

Jim: He's the big ass man!

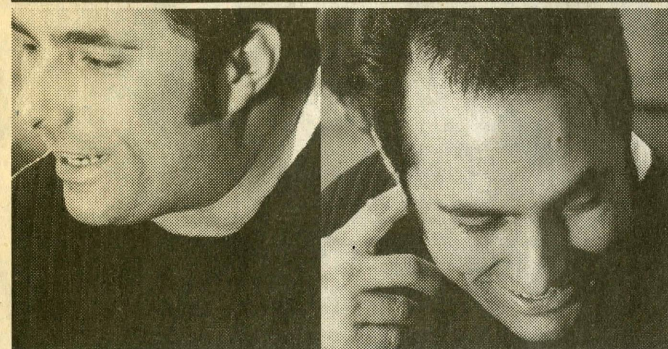
Tom: When it ceases to be round...that's too big.

HA (Todd): You mean square?

Tom: If it's round, it's never too big. I was trying to hook Alonso up when BANTAM ROOSTER was in Seattle, this chick came up, little tiny chick, but I swear to god, her ass was as wide as she was tall!

Mick: If you tried to hook me up with something like that, I'd definitely hit you.

Tom: I'm like, married, but I was like, Alonso, c'mon man, go! And he's like *(Imitating Alonso)* "Dude, don't push that shit off on me."



(Much laughter...) Apparently, I'm alone in my preferences.

Mick: I'm really into trapeze acts, so if they don't look like circus performers, I'm not overly interested, really. No trapeze, I'm not there.

HA (Todd): Which of your songs are really inspired by sex?

Mick: All of 'em. Except for the one about dandruff.

HA (Todd): You said you'd got some flack for having a strip scene on the cover of your album, what happened with that?

Mick: People weren't really upset that it was a strip scene, but they were more upset that it was a cat, and that it was animals. It wasn't people like PETA, but just your standard "garage punkers." They were all bummed, they were confused. *(talk moves into Saturday night music, and Tom mentions SNATCH, so we start to re-focus ourselves...)*

Tom: Have you ever heard of Eddie Bo and SNATCH & THE POONTANGS? It's from 1970-71. Johnny and Suggie Otis put it together, but they don't credit anybody on the record. It's like a blues-funk record, and everything's all filthy.

Mick: Yeah, you're already drunk by the time SNATCH & THE POONTANGS hits the turntable. You're wobblin' by that point.

HA (Todd): So do you guys pretty much live by Rudy Ray Moore's philosophy of life?

Jim: Blowfly's always good.

Mick: I'm gonna have to lean more towards Rudy Ray Moore than Blowfly.

Jim: Did you ever hear "The A, B, C's of Pussy"? I saw him do it live. I did sound at that show. "A is for awesome pussy, B is for beautiful pussy, C is for creamy pussy, D is for delicious pussy," and so on.

HA (Todd): So, have any of you ever come in contact with a girl with hairy nipples?

Jim: Oh yeah, I was in high school and I had a girlfriend, and her name was Debbie S. *(Loud Laughter from the band....)* I was like 16 or 17, and I'm like, what the fuck is this! I was knowledgeable about sex and girls and all that, but at this point, I'd never encountered a hairy nipple.

Tom: What about those chicks with hair all over their faces, but you don't know because they bleach it out, and then you're making out with them and it's like making out with a Care Bear!

Jim: Have you ever felt stubble? Then you run into other girls who wax their nipples, and it's smooth. But then they didn't do it the next time, and you're like, "Fuck!"

HA (Todd): Yeah, it's an epidemic.

Mick: Hairy nipples? Really? I've only really encountered it once, but she had a third nipple. It was under her rib. This didn't look like no mole, it was A NIPPLE. I was done for the night!

Jim: This other girl I was with warned me, she's like "I've gotta warn you, I've got the hairiest nipples in town!" *(Endless laughter...)* So, I'm like "that's... okay...baby" I didn't want to hurt her feelings, so we messed around and then I just told her I was drunk and tired and that we should just go to sleep. Her name was Jill M. and she lives in Chicago! So I guess she's got the hairiest nipples in Chicago, now too!

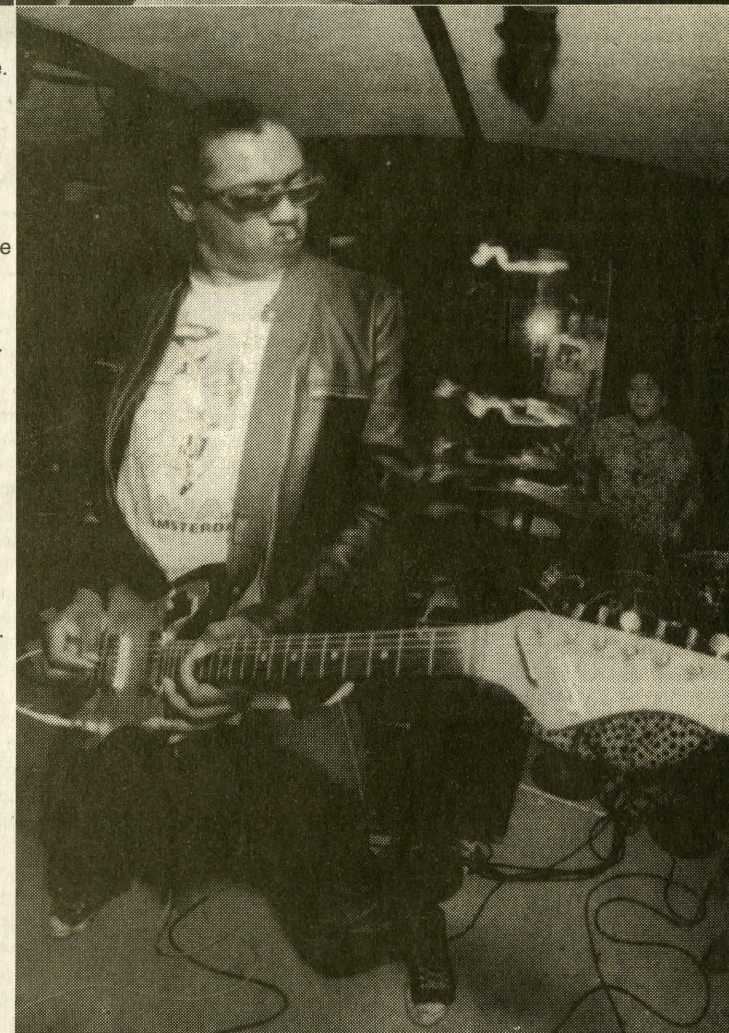
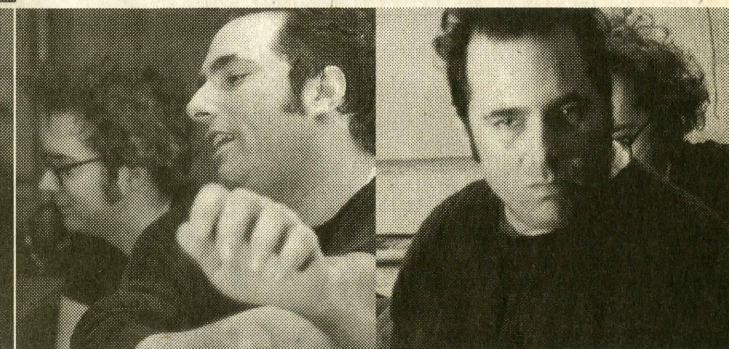
Mick: So do you guys run into a lotta hairy nipples around Chicago? It must be a regional thing.

HA (Todd): Yeah, we seem to hear about it a lot. So how do you like women to dress on a date?

Mick: Dress? *(Laughter...)* Oh, you mean, like, when you're on the doorstep. It doesn't really matter, but just don't look like a crack ho'.

Tom: Kinda like the nymphomaniac librarian.

HA (Todd): So how do you compare the girls dancing at your



Chicago shows compared to your Detroit shows?

Mick: There's no comparison, Chicago came ready to party. Here they're too busy checking your musical references. Chicago and Kalamazoo are the most partying crowds we've played to out side of Detroit. New York got a little into it, after half the set.

HA (Todd): Yeah, how was Cavestomp™ ?

Jim: Most of the bands were pretty gay. That's a direct quote from Jim Diamond!

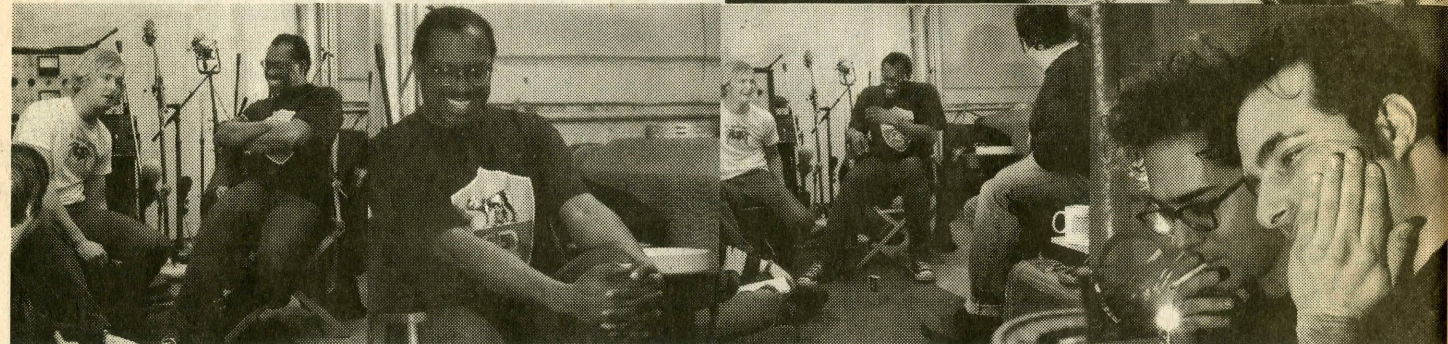
Pat: BLUES MAGOOS were horrible, TROGGS, and the RICHARD & THE YOUNG LIONS were the only old bands worth going to see. The TROGGS were really good. I heard Reg Presley backstage talking about his UFO radio show, but otherwise I did like THEE MICHELE GUN ELEPHANT.

Jim: TMGE had the hottest girls in their entourage.

HA (Todd): We know. About 20, perfect little Japanese goddesses, all waiting for the rock.

Tom: We'd do these shows with GUITAR WOLF. and it was just like, we show up in Columbus, and I'm going, Wow, I didn't realize there were so many hot little Japanese girls in Columbus, Ohio.

Jim: It was great, the crowd for TMGE, there'd be like...I 'm I guess,



currently dating an Asian woman. But I'd heard Asian people were rhythmically challenged. I was watching these couple girls just bouncing up and down, offbeat. But then there were the super-hot chicks, that were all dressed up. They were 'road-ass' chicks, there to meet and hang out with the band. And they were just standing there, just smoking. They were standing perfectly still, cause they were the most beautiful girls, a little posse of hot girls.

Mick: They were "property of the band."

Jim: They were "Road-Ass™"

Mick: Somebody needs to go into business with that. There's a big market for that shit. I want the Asian service. (Mick acts like he's ordering a hamburger...) I'll take the Asian package!

HA (Todd): So what type of women do you prefer overall?

Tom: I prefer my wife! Print that right now!

Jim: I do prefer the exotic. I'm all taken care-of right now.

Mick: There's a song Jim sings on an upcoming comp on Sympathy... "I'm Through With White Girls," written and sung by Jim Diamond.

Jim: And I am. Sorry mom, it's all over. Never again. I was married to whitey, so. That's why I'm though with whitey.

Mick: Leggy and dark, generally speaking. Dark hair's fine. Leggy. Dark hair's a must.

HA (Todd): So who do you feel are your favorite bands in Detroit, these days?

All: CLONE DEFECTS, they're the best.

Tom: SLUM VILLAGE, hip-hop stuff. 12-TEK MOB. DJ ASSAULT, DJ GODFATHER. You guys would totally love it. It's minimalist booty-rock, like "Ass and Titties, Ass and Titties, Ass and Titties..." and "What's yo name, Who you with, What's yo name, Who you with..."

Jim: And BANTAM ROOSTER, of course.

Mick: All the bands we're all in. Our egos are massive, we're rockstars of course. We don't like any bands except ours...(Laughs uncontrollably)

HA (Todd) Any crazy CLONE DEFECTS stories that you'd care to share?

Ben: Have you heard the couch-fucking story? When they played that RustBelt revolt out in Buffalo, I guess the MISTREATERS heard that Tim was fucking a couch out there, and I guess he took some acid or something. I don't know, but I guess you carve out the foam and fill it

up with shampoo, and you just couch-fuck it, I don't know. They said you wake up and you're kinda chafed a little.

Tom: Like when you fill a melon up with chocolate, and it's called the "Lonely Uncle's Special."

Mick: My god, I deal with some perverts.

Jim: I'm trying to think if I ever fucked a vegetable... One guy told me,

**I'm trying to think
if I ever fucked a
vegetable...**

he said you take-

Tom: "Jim X." (Laughter roars)

Jim: No, he's an older guy, but he told this girl, and then she told me, but I guess he used to take a baseball mit and get some raw liver to put inside it...

Mick: I've heard LOTS of stories about people fucking livers, it's very common.

Ben: I was amazed when I heard the story about guys in prison making the homemade pocket pussys. What you need is a sock, a rubber glove, a rubber band, and some kind of lubricant. What you do is you put the rubber glove inside the sock, and you fold the edge over, and put the rubber band around it, so you have kind of a lip, or whatever. Then you fill it up with some kind of lubricant, and that's your pocket pussy. That's what you do in prison if you stay straight.

Jim: Or if you're dating a woman who lives in Los Angeles. I remember reading about a guy who, while preparing a turkey for Thanksgiving dinner, and he was inserting the stuffing, and got a big erection. But I guess he fucked the turkey cavity, and then served it. And everyone kept commenting on how flavorful and moist the stuffing was!

HA(Todd): So I guess we're done, but I do have one more. Which condiment would you choose if you could not have the other ever again in life, BBQ sauce or KY jelly?

Mick: BBQ sauce. KY smells better than it tastes...

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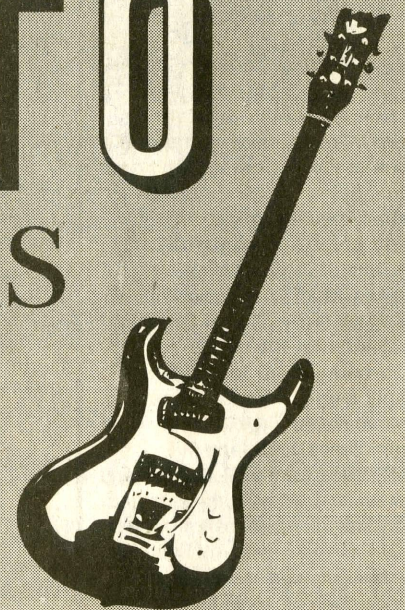
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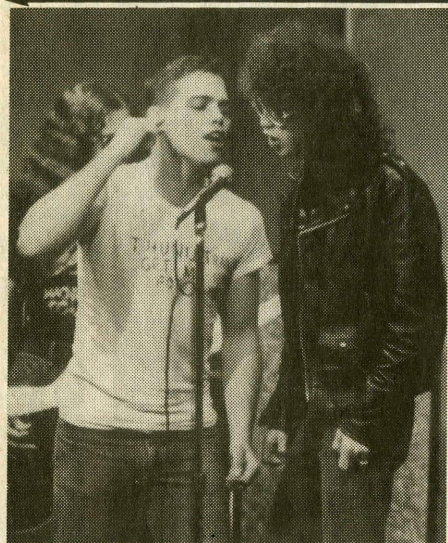
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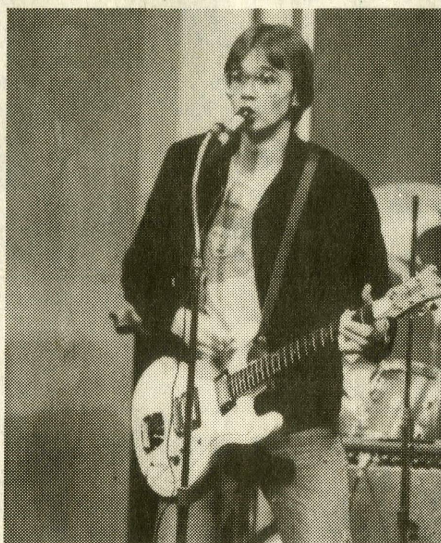


GIZMOS



Horizontal Action is proud to present an ass-cheek deep investigation of one of the Midwest's brightest and most inspirational rock'n roll sensations. So here are the horniest, hairiest, lewdest dudes that coulda possibly come outta Indiana in 1976. For the sake of reality, we've left Krazee Kenne Highland's text unabridged, for your reading pleasure. You'd better pull up your pants and shut the door...

HA: So what turned you on to rock'n roll?
Kenne: Well, my folks split up Christmas 1964, so I left Manassas, Virginia fer my maternal grandmother's 1851 farm in Clarkson NY -18 miles west of Rochester and no plumbing or running water-outhouses and all. Now, meeting my gurl cousins for the first time (age 8 1/2) I fell in luv with my Scorpio babysitters-my first wife was a Scorpio even! Well it WAS December '64 so all these teeny-bopper babysitters I wuz a-kin to were into the British Invasion and BEATLE krazee, of course. See, in Virginia I wuz into the Civil War centennial, now I fight my own Cybil war. But up nawth, with them French-Canadian



swamp Yankees I call Ma's side, it was WBBF Rochester playing the top 40 of 1965; "Henry VIII" (on my second wife now-same name as the first!), "She's about a mover", "Woolly Bully" (damn! 9 years old and into Tex-Mex), "Satisfaction" (hell Mick talked like me! "Ah cain't get no...") and I thought "Kids are Allright" was "Kiss of a Rat"! So Ma says my decline began with my Scorpio Queen kuzin Janet a-walkin round barefoot in the house (my uncle looked like Roy Clark and was an Ohio hillbilly-he's a Swift. Ma was a Murray. I believe his grandmother was a Conolly, so I'm a Conolly by marriage!) BLASTIN the top 40



and MAKIN me watch *Where The Action Is*-Fall 65 -saw Turtles, Sonny and Cher, James Brown had a brand new bag! "Help Me Rhonda", "This Diamond Ring"....goddam that was gud music!

Eddie: Big question! I started elementary school in 1963, and turned 13 in 1970, so it always seemed to be in the air to me. My older brother had records by Otis Redding, Johnny Rivers, the Ventures, Jan & Dean, the McCoys--that was important. But there was also those 78s and 45s from my older cousins in Mississippi: Chuck Berry, Little Walter, Bo Diddley, Little Richard, John Lee Hooker, Buddy Holly. Hearing that stuff as a kid, before hearing bands like the Stones and the Yardbirds redoing it, was really a really big deal. I was also diggin' *Where The Action Is* with Paul Revere & the Raiders on TV everyday after school before Superman reruns; and there were the early role-model inspirations of Maynard G. Krebs and Alfred E. Newman.

Rich: I'm an old f'k and got turned on to r'n'r

by listening to the radio in the 60's, when great songs were actually played on AM radio! I had older brothers & sisters who turned me on to some stuff and then when I met Kenne & Eddie Flowers they sent me lots of amazing records and got me hooked on bands like the VELVETS, BLUE CHEER, etc (I discovered the MC5, STOOGES, ALICE COOPER, etc on my own!).

HA: What Midwest bands were you most impressed by in the mid 70's?

Kenne: The Midwest bands I was most impressed by in the mid-70s were actually all late 60s Detroit bands-STOOGES, MC5 and the rest-THE FROST, SRC etc. Dad's grandmother was Scotch-Irish and from Mt. Brydgres, Ontario so of a family of ten, Ma Highland and SOME siblings came to the Motor City; so Dad's second cousin was a red-headed dude on Grand River- we were teens; so during Watergate Ma goes "Kenneth, your cousin is into music" so I went down in his black-lite basement and my "cool" second cousin (once-removed) had AMBOY DUKES, BEEFHEART and MOTT; his sister wuz a red-headed beauty that favoured Shania Twain- dayum! At Grandma's funeral in South Lyon (Detroit suburb that played Ann Arbor in football) we wuz back on grandma's kuzins farm-these people were REAL rubes; but my brother and I were checkin out our red-headed STEP-first cousins coz my grandmother had married an Orangeman from Belfast with four daughters; so they wuzn't my aunt's by blood, and I COULDA married my kuzins! But yes my STOOGES/MC5 8-tracks; being the devil's music, did cause me to gaze upon mah cousins with lust in mah heart.

Eddie: Mid-70s? You mean like '74? Nobody that I ever heard! If you take a couple steps ahead to '76, MX-80 and PERE UBU are by far my favorites.

Rich: There really weren't any mid-west bands in the 70's! (what?!! -ed.)Very few anyway! I can't think of anyone other than MX80 Sound and the SWINGERS! Unless, of course, you're talking about mid-west bands like the famous Detroit bands, but there was nothing in Indiana!

HA: Your extremely honest and even vulnerable rock'n roll spirit is more than inspiring to anyone desiring to be in a band. How did your audience react to your "Regular Dude" status, rather than rock-star posing?

Kenne: I remember back in '75 me and Stenson Eddie Flowers (of Walker Springs, Alabama which has a Jackson mailing address and is south of Hello LA Bye Birmingham) were tired of all that glam-rock posing and the DICTATORS had came out and Eddie said "slob-rock" was on it's way back in. We definitely weren't fashion victims, just "regular dudes" and New York City with the RAMONES and DICTATORS had that trend. Even during glitter, I'd go to the Big Apple from upstate Rochester (actually Clarkson Corners-a general store,town hall, two gas stations, 5000 people and half were cousins!) and members of my 1973 glitter band (BEFORE Silver Star and the Jukebox Angels) O. Rex would say "You look like you're on your way to an ALLMAN

BROTHERS or a Dead show" -but that's the upstate hick look! (WAY before grunge!) Truth is, country music was ALWAYS in the background of my life even when life was a rock and the radio rolled me, so reckon I always been a regular dude or as one-a my Swamp Yankee/Canuck kousins sez "jest plain folks".

Eddie: No audience, no reaction. It makes it so easy! The original Gizmos existed in a vacuum before there was ANY so-called punk-rock around us. Even most of the Gizmos weren't what would later be called punk-rockers! Our audience was mostly non-local rock writers, collectors, and other weirdos floating around before the RAMONES ruined . . . er, changed everything. The "regular-dude" non-"hippie" attitudes the GIZMOS espoused were ironic, moronic, erotic, and just plain silly in ways that had also been reflected by the writings of Richard Meltzer and Lester Bangs, *Creem* magazine, and the DICTATORS

HA: How did "Muff-Divin" go over with your female fans?

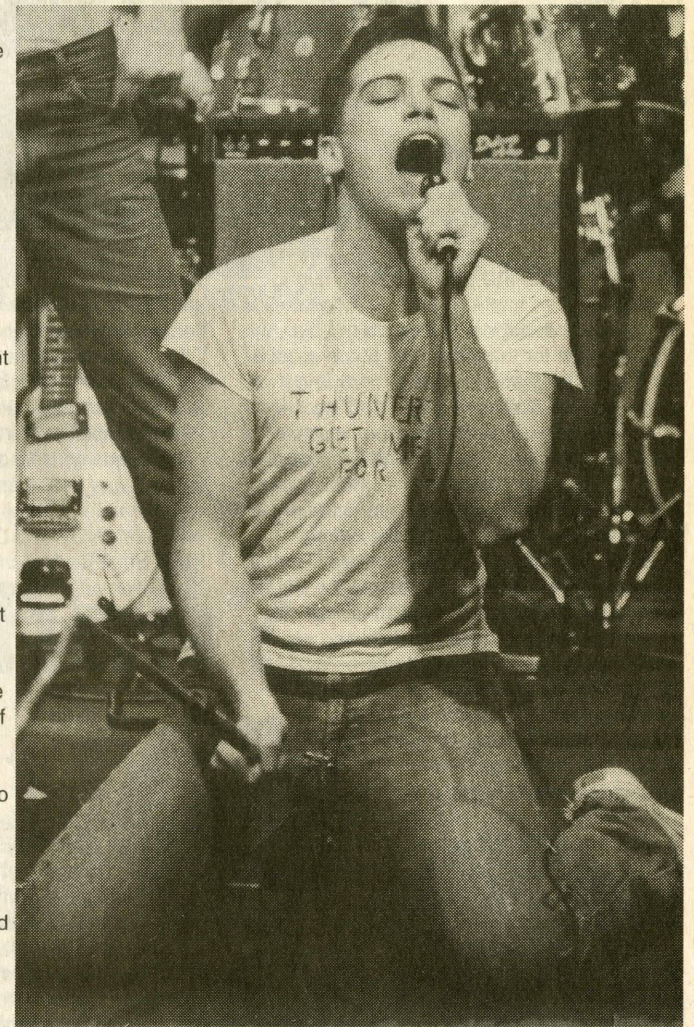
Kenne: "Muff-divin" went over VERY well with my female fans-I looked like Alan Collins from SKYNYRD then and got stalked by southern belles who got my address from *Creem*; Stenson Eddie Flowers hooked up with an LA porn princess but ah'll let HIM tell that! I DO talk a lot and the only tyme I'm NEVER in trouble is -like I wrote on Jay Rassler of DMZ's birthday- "spread her legs and open your mouth" -ah cain't tawk no trash 'bout nobody if ah'm a-busy usin' mah tongue fer somethin' other'n tawkin! Ask both my ex-wives! All intersted wimmenfolk that ain't related to me-that's HighlandNews @webtv.net and my address is 33 1/2 Adrian Street, Somerville Mass. 02143 and phone is 617-776-3141; work is 617-726-2261 (til 5 pm) I'm sober and in AA so let's take that 13th step! Stalk me!

Eddie: What female fans?! One of the few that I remember, a porn-editor I got to know in L.A., thought the song was funny, but she did not enjoy the act itself,

preferring to "give." How can a young man argue with such logic!?

HA: Any embarrassing sexual exploits involving you or any other Gizmo?

Kenne: As far as embarassing sexual exploits involving me or any other Gizmo; #1 I never had sex with ANY of the Gizmos (Bob our Chicken Queen manager and I were merely "roomates") but the one from when I was in the band which turned into my Afrika Korps song "Refrigerator Rappin" I visited Rich Coffee in Highland, Indiana (Chicago suburb) New Years-jammed on EVERYTHING, then went to party-"I was drinkin Budwesier and brandy and also anything that was a-handy"; met some gurl, started makin out on the floor (she had earth shoes, I was a stoner) then



KEN HIGHLAND, 1977

"...Plus, I muff-dived the GIZMOS photographer in a bathroom BEFORE she shot the cover photo that got me all kindsa girls, and two broken marriages!"



THE GIZMOS 1976

someone CRASHED into the stereo during "Freebird"! Also muffed Rich Coffee's-ex in the bassist's bathroom before we got our photos taken for that 4 April 76 photo session for first e.p.(see above photo) -Yes gurls, I favoured Alan Collins of SKYNYRD and my first marriage was from that photo session! Now I'm divorced for the second tyme so stalk me! Some jailbait Negress I did, whose folks came home from a gig and I had to hide in a closet til they slept three months before Gizmos were found, told me I looked like that guy from BLACK OAK ARKANSAS (which one?!) Then a French-Canadian jailbait up north -my brother opens the door and we were ALMOST a-gonna do it and he sez "oops sorry Ken" (this is high school '74)-unfortunately I dumped this gurl for "Cavewoman"-another Gizmos toon (she's now 40 and a Sunday School teacher-Lord Have Mercy On My Soul!

Eddie: Not that I would ever tell! Discretion and respect are necessary ingredients of the Gizmoidal philosophy.

HA: Well, what song did you lose your virginity to, then?

Kenne: Sometime in winter break, January 1974 -fast times at Brockport (NY) High. I was stalked at a Black Sheep (Rochester's answer to Free-singer was Lou Grammatico pre-Foreignor!) concert by my muse for the Afrika Korps song "Jailbait

Janet"; this is all in toon "Janet had to choose and Bill he wuz the winner" -therefore she became my best friend's gurlfriend, but I DIDNT lose it in a car to the CARS. "Got her first kiss during "Rocknroll Hoochie Coo" -I was too busy playing air guitar at a Johnny Winter concert at the Monroe County (NY) Fairgrounds so Bill and Janet began making out as I was dazed and kenfused,"but that's alright coz two weeks later she fixed me up with Sue". NOW the Gizmos "She Put A Spell On Me" and "Cavewoman" are my tribute to her-Italian/ Irish, bad temper ("Kenne Highland all you kare about is food, music and

I was a 19 year old stoner with an eye for jailbait...

SEX! you don't care about me!") plus she was only in 8th grade-I was a senior (big man on campus here and local wanna-be rock star).So "I met her on a Sunday, we were in bed on a Monday" (with my "Louie Louie" inflections)-and only 14! (her redneck garbageman pa STALKED me to a hotel and said "Yew stay the HELL away from my daughter!") BUT somehow us stoners were listenin' to HUMBLE PIE's Rockin the Fillmore so it COULDA been side 4 -Hallelujah I Love Her So! (my father liked Ray Charles when we lived in Virginia and North Carolina -favourite toon-"Born to Lose" -I'm a little bit country and a little bit r&b!) Steve Marriot is cool -got my Melody Maker three years later and it's outlasted two marriages,but

Peter Framptonthat's "limp dick music" Steven Silva, Thundertain, on Steve Miller, Boston Groupie News 1977. "I'm in you"?-I need viagra! Cavewoman now a 40 year Sunday school teacher at Ma's church! Forgive me Ma! I fornicated! (and liked it!)

Eddie: The moment was much too confusing and heated to remember the song, but it was an LP by Otis Redding! Mercy! Ow!

HA: What were some of your crazier party/tour antics?

Kenne: As far as crazier party/tour antics-well I was a 19 year old stoner with an eye for jailbait and I know I discussed makin out with that girl on the floor and maybe suckin her tits while some damn drunken fool CRASHED into the stereo during "Freebird" (NOT during "Freebird"! the turntable fell CRASHING to the ground!) Plus I muffed the Gizmos photographer in a bathroom BEFORE she shot the cover photo that got me all kindsa girls (plus two broken marriages!) And Stenson Eddie Flowers and I caught Patti Smith and Les Dudek at SUNY Brockport NY only I was passed out in the aisles-soooo drunk and stoned and long hair like first Gizmos ep-Stenson Eddie of Walker Springs Alabama goes "Kan,ah HAY-UT paiple lahk thet"-obvious a NY state redneck stoner versus the Bama variety.....one year pre-GIZMOS (before I got busted for 8 counts of contributing to the delinquency of a minor. Cops opened my apt. door and it was just one big CLOUD up in smoke!) I had a 14 year old gurlfriend;her older sister went out with the redneck stoner that taught me guitar; she knocks on my door lookin for her sister and we didnt DO anything (always cool! I always respect them more! I'm SO 50s and as Puritanical as my mother!) but the girl FINDS her missing sister-in my bed-starts yellin at me-"Kenne! she's only 14!" I was 18 but if convicted, would have made NEW inroads in prison into PUNK-rock!

Eddie: The original Gizmos did NOT tour, and there was only one party. I guess the craziest "antics" at the party were by me. It was one of the first times I was ever roaring drunk. I remember rolling on Dave Sulak's front lawn in drunken glee, and needlessly insulting at least one friend in my teenage addledness.

HA: How did you meet Richard Meltzer (acclaimed "rock critic" and frontman for the legendary VOM)?

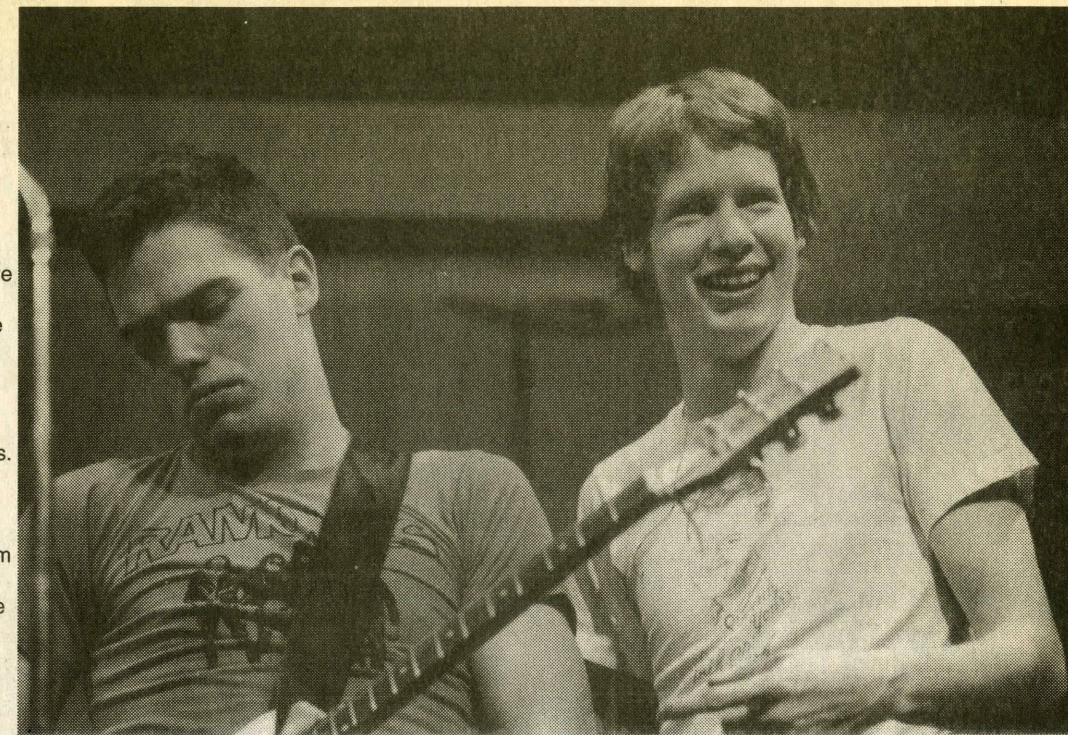
Kenne: Actually I never met Richard Meltzer! I bid \$5 on a Lou Reed 45 back in '75 from him (same year nancy Foster started New Age in Greensborough NC and we started Gulcher-talk about Fanzine Pussy!) but I never paid him. Then when I was stationed at Camp Pendelton California summer '76, I DID talk into my first answering machine and left a message telling Meltzer I'd kick his ass- I was fresh outta Parris Island and pretty obnoxious. Did meet Lester Bangs at a BLONDIE book signing in Boston. Met Adny Shernoff Easter

'74 when I saw DICTATORS at Coventry in Queens and they ALL were at BLUE OYSTER CULT/ STOOGES/ TEENAGE LUST/ KISS academy of Muzak 31 december 73 (I was sober THEN!) Mostly David Lee Rothenberg is right -these goddam critics DO look like Declan McManus -a buncha fagoid record collectors that have put the Gizmos in their garage-rock pantheon! But I love it, love it, love it, Love It To Death!

Eddie: I wrote Meltzer in '74, soliciting material for a fanzine I was trying to put together. We wrote back and forth a few times. My never-realized zine turned into the first issue of Bob Richert's Gulcher magazine, which featured contributions from Meltzer. When it came time for the Gizmos in '76, I simply wrote and asked him if he would do liner notes. I met him in L.A. in '77; saw the debut performance of VOM. He had me and Rich Coffee on his KPFF radio show as ex Gizmos. If we lived in slightly less stupid times, Meltzer would now be the Kerouac/ Bukowski for the current younger generation. He's a serious writer, and I think one of the best of the post-Beat literary thing.

HA: The song "Chicken Queen" was written in Chicago in 1974. How was Chicago, rock'n roll-wise, back then? Were there any memorable rock'n roll bands?

Kenne: Ok, Chicago in '74. To make a long story short, I decided after high school NOT to marry a local gurl (besides the fact that we're USUALLY related!) but instead, being inspired by On the Road,I hitchhiked round the country meeting my fanzine friends. SO! me, Stenson Eddie Flowers and Bob Morris of a Kalamzoo zine who I BELIEVE traded me a copy of Nuggets (I was a Mono man in training in late 74!) left Bloomington for Chicago to meet Claire Panke of Prehensile Tongues (no hanky-panky with Panke-older women intimidated me; thus my penchant then for jailbait). IF I remember right, Stenson and I listened to an INCREDIBLE record collection (Pink Fairies,T.Rex), diddled on Claire's upright piano (wrote the Dylan-esque "Can I Please Crawl in Claire's Window" and yes...."Chicken Queen" WAS originally a few chords bashed out on piano) AND Cary BakerCary did Blues Flame zine, lived in Skokie (hey! Neon light over head-he was Jewish!) Cary took us to Maxwell Street, saw Little Pat, met us with Bruce Igluar of Alligator as Eddie and I tried explaining "punk rock" to a blues purist AND had me call Hound Dog Taylor! (who was DYING to talk to me!) Cary had a whiteboy blooze friend-we saw him do side one of History of Eric Clapton and heckled him with Mott the Hoople requests plus I did an Iggy-ish "Dirty Water" at some party with these geeks. THEN drank a WHOLE six-pack for first tyme (big man! first hangover!) with Dave Newberger who had been at the Iggy



KEN HIGHLAND & DAVEY MEDLOCK, 1977

show on New Year's Eve! Then hitched to Rhode Island, met Scott Duhamel of Clobberin Time AND Carl Bianucci who now plays bass for me, would I have had an urgin' for a North Carolina virgin then? She turned 17 that month. Beginning of a New Age?

Eddie: I saw one terrible bar band when I was in Skokie. In Chicago itself, I saw my first-ever club show. Don't remember the club, but the headliner was Jobriath, a laughably

bad Bowie clone who had a couple LPs on Elektra, with future actor/environmentalist Ed Begley Jr. doing stand-up comedy as the opener. Did Chicago ever have any good bands after the Shadows of Knight? Rufus? Big Black?

HA: Did the Gizmos ever play Chicago?

Kenne: The Gizmos never played Chicago. Two days after my 20th birthday when we did the first ep photo shoot that got me my first wife and made Nancy Neon and many more drool-Irish/Indian-169(!) pounds-looks like Alan Collins of Skynyrd! -we DID play a party in bassist Dave Sulak's basement in the suburb of HIGHLAND, Indiana. The day I met Rich Coffee (who later hopefully muffed-dived Cramps bassist Candy-if he didnt, he's gay....) I hitchhiked from Bloomington with a druggie Welsh-Indian squaw; jammed on BLACK OAK and BROWNSVILLE, passed out drunk, I THINK we 69'd. Dave Sulak's mother found us in the basement, we stumbled out, cops

huh?

saw two long-hairs and got busted for hitch-hiking and possession of a controlled substance. Tossed in jail (my honourable discharge from marines cleared up my juvenile record)-paid bail but was SO depressed SKYNYRD's "I Need You" played through my head ALL the tyme in jail. Also got Ku Klux Klan literature and an invitation to come into the black cell when I was a trustee-hey! I like "Jean Genie" not Jean Genet! Rich Coffee and his mom drove me and druggie gurl to the Gary(?) bus station -said I shoulda called he woulda bailed me out! I ALWAYS remember this -just MET the guy! Future Gizmo!

Eddie: The original Gizmos played only three or four shows, depending on what you want to count as a show. The closest to Chicago was a party in Dave Sulak's



Rich Coffee 1976

HORIZONTAL ACTION



Lusty Platters

new and re-issued record reviews by the likes of Rod Spillings, Uncle Ted, Larry Loudmouth, Howie Feltersnatch, Mad Stanton, Christine, Norah, Dick Knuckles, Rawce Vegas, Lou Sainus, Nathan, Brown'n Down, Rich Drippings, and Billiams....hey, Don't Get Pissed Off, Just Make BETTER Records.

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HORIZONTAL ACTION c/o Rod- 2222 MAIN St. EVANSTON, IL 60202, USA

ANDY G & THE ROLLER KINGS - s/t 10" EP (Sympathy) Yeeeahh! Andy, Candy & co rock right back at ya with a full 10" of horny vinyl. That's right, REALLY horny. But you know that if used right, like with the SAINTS, STONES or the DOLLS, you can get those saxamaphones sounding great, and they do. Slower, but sleazy version of "Summertime Girls" and an equally mind-warping version of his own "My GTO." Yep! It's great to have Mr. Gortler back in the ring, and along with Candy Del Mar of the CRAMPS, how can they lose? Wise guys Pete Linzell and Bikechain on battle of the saxes, and Ron Salvo bangin' those skins, you know it's gonna burn, mama! They're out there on the road right now, so don't miss 'em. (Rod)

ANTI SEEN - Southern Hospitality CD (Man's Ruin) This is a re-release of two classic records. I don't know what past label these guys were on, but I dig these guys because they're 100% honest American Rock'n Roll. They don't fuck around in any aspect of anything they do. A welcome addition to any record collection. Love it or leave it! (Mad)

A - FRAMES - Neutron Bomb 7" EP (Dragnet) Erin from the SPITS sent this fine mysterious 7" slab, that howls and sounds like the paranoid temper-tantrum that can only allude to their heavy fascination with the ELECTRIC EELS. The second side burns with the same intensity as the SPITS, and keeps up the blister-poppin' rock'n roll till I'm begging for more! Find this, and if there's any other releases, send 'em here! (Howie)

THE AUTOMATICS - The Missing Album LP (Destroy) UK Another great undiscovered rock'n roll nug from England. This is a complete album recorded for Island in 1978, but left unreleased due to change of label management. Their single "Walking With The Radio On" went to #1 on the "alternative" charts in that same year, unseating the Pistols, *thank god*. They also managed to befriend Johnny Thunders, and he even graces us on a few tracks, including lead licks on the classic "Walking..." single. Great revved-up chainsaw rock'n roll with raw-assed popped-up hooks. Some of the songs do get droopy eventually, but you'll want this for the rockers' weight alone. (Rod)

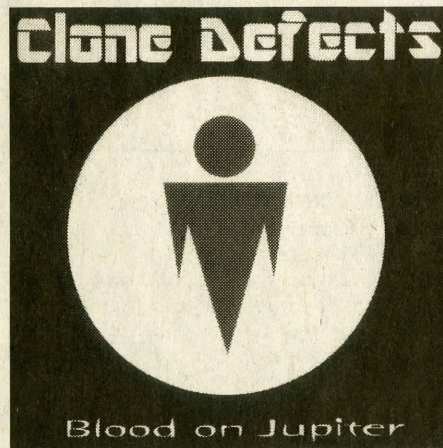
BAD LUCK CHARM - Viva La Sinners CD (13 Records) This band comes from Omaha, Nebraska dressed (of course) in metal head leather and the redundant #13 as their symbol of rebellion. They sound as if they found inspiration in one of GREEN DAY's records and thought they could kick up some

dirt by playing poppy metal riffs. I give them credit for choosing the DAMNED song 'Suicide,' but punch them in the face and take it back after hearing them butcher it!!! If only they could find a 4 leaf clover. (Nathan)

THE BRIEFS - Hit After Hit CD (Dirtnap) Great, a bunch of limp-dicked pop punk poseurs dressed up like the fuckin' REGISTRATORS. The same can be said about the music - cliched "new wave" style, non-existent substance. This actually sounds more like the CARS than the BUZZCOCKS, or the BOYS, which normally wouldn't be all that bad, 'cept these clowns aren't pulling it off. Pass. (Rawce)

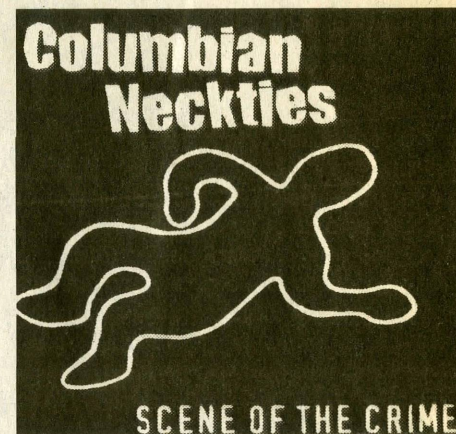
CH'E - Sounds of Liberation CD (Man's Ruin) First, I don't care for the name. These cats sound like some kids from Rhode Island that really dig AC/DC, but their parents go for T-REX. Overall, they do have some hints of originality, which is always a plus in my book. (Mad)

THE CHERRY VALENCE - Two Headed Woman b/w (Let Me Do My) Business 7" (Fandango) Really vintage recording puts this single in good standing immediately. The fact that this is one of those non-traditional lineups, really adds to the sauce they stew up for you, too. These guys have two drummers, both of which take turns on lead vocals, and boy is it heavy. Gets even a little droning like some of the *Funhouse*-era STOOGES numbers, but with a BLACK SABBATH-soaked in red-eye gravy groove, this will definitely stick to your ribs. (Rod)

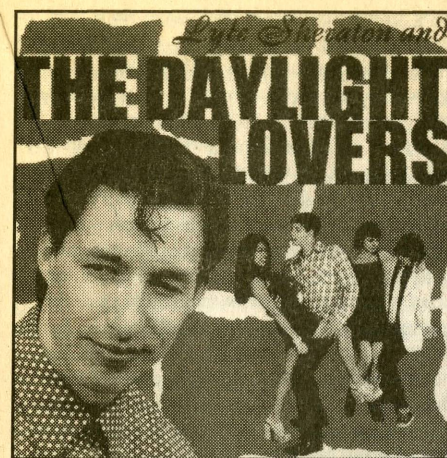
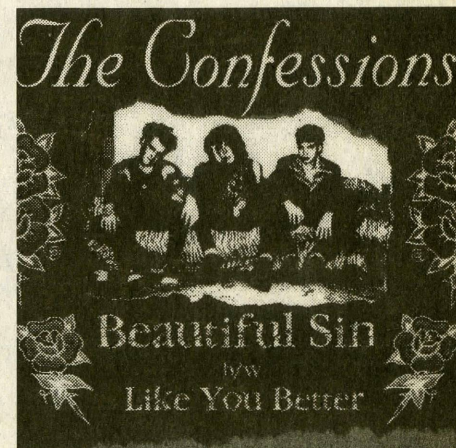


THE CLONE DEFECTS - Lizard Boy 7" EP (Italy) Another installment from those weird motherfuckers up in Daaa-troit. This, their third release, has a more refined sound than their previous two. They now have a sound

truly their own. That Eaglebauer lookin' mother-dumper, Timmy, told me that the sound effect before "Wholesome Girl" is a glass of Jagermeister, and I believe him! I've seen that asshole suck the gas outta a Dodge Durango! This has my highest recommendation. (Uncle Ted) AND Blood on Jupiter LP (Tom Perkins) OK, now these guys are really in a league of their own. Well-produced, but not overproduced, and even exotic studio effects like tympani, and the heavenly Jim Diamond backup vocal here an' there. All these songs are fucking complete hits, in any standard. From the crotch-draining "Don't Care if Ya Cum" to the educational rockery of "Little Ms. Lori" to the sex-drenched "Deep End," these guys are, as Marilyn McCoo would say, 'Solid Gold.' Lookout you pickle-headed indie-rockers, "Wholesome Girl" may change you into a man after all! You might as well hang up the towel on livin' if you pass this up. (Rod)



COLUMBIAN NECKTIES - Scene of the Crime 10" (High School Refuse) *Holland* This is it boys! Ripping, Burning, Fucking Yearning! If you've ever caught any tracks by SHAKE APPEAL (the Danish band), then you've got a handle on this. As raw of a recording as anything outta Europe in ages, and with these HOOKERS-ish hooks, you just can't lose, you dumb-ass bitch! This takes the entire "Scandinavian Invasion" and pukes fire all over it's shrunken genitals! If you're fast-livin', then you can't live without this. (Rod)



THE CONFESSIONS - Beautiful Sin b/w Like You Better 7" (Craptacular) These goofballs from Colorado have a sound that's a little LURKER-y and a little VELVET-eee. Good shit. The last song proclaims "I like you better when you're drunk." And we all know you've got to get them drunk to get in their trunk!! (Ted)

THE CUTTHROATS 9 - s/t CD (Man's Ruin) For those of you that don't know, the CUTTHROATS 9 is just another name for UNSANE. Chris Spencer was tired of waiting around for fellow or former bandmates, so he took off on his own. Now I am a little biased when it comes to these guys, since I love UNSANE. And the CUTTHROATS don't stray too far away from the same sound. The album is great, even a little more poppier than the last couple of UNSANE records. I also got a chance to check them out, some lame Chicago week-night. There was virtually no one there, and it was probably the best show that I have seen in years. Non-stop, Hard-rock. Get it. (Mad)

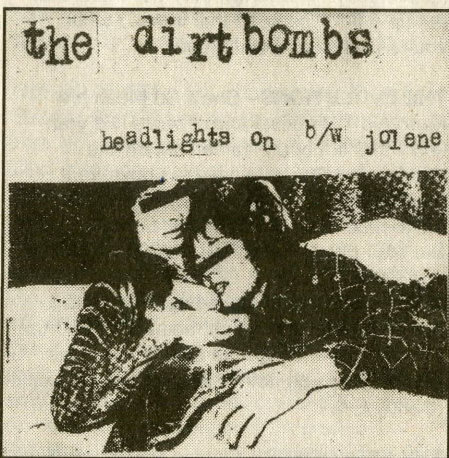
THE DAGGERS - Lock Up Your Daughters CD (Unity Squad) When I first heard there was some other band somewhere out west jockin' our name, my initial reaction was; what the fuck? Who in the hell do these goofs think they are?!? Then I started to think, jeez, what if they're actually GOOD? Like, better than us. Well, when this CD found its way into my hands, suffice it to say, all fears have been permanently assuaged. And these names.... Abe E. Ruthless? Dude, come on. Seriously. And shouldn't Pic Dagger be a guitar player? Also, Pic, Abe E and the boys commit the cardinal sin of thanking "The Fans". The only bands who thank "the fans" are the ones who don't have any. Oh FUÇ-I just noticed these morons have a fan club!!! Jeez-sus CHRIST! Anyone coulda written this review. These guys have mowhawks and a FAN CLUB?!?!? What, do they give out decoder rings that misspell everything? And a cover of "Mama Kin"? Mama KIN?!?!? Jeez, what you couldn't figure out "Dream On"? (Matt Dagger)

THE DATSUNS - Transistor b/w Fink For the Man 7" (Hell Squad) *New Zealand* Just rushed in at the last minute, is this second 7" from NZ'land's DATSUNS, who rock real hard in a powerful ROSE TATTOO cum NEW BOMB TURKS mixture that isn't exactly

something you wanna get your dick tangled up in! Blistering guitars and classic rock'n roll grooves make this quite the earthshaker. (Rich)

THE DAYLIGHT LOVERS - Lyle Sheraton and the... LP (Sympathy) Well, if it ain't the mayor of Canada and his over-educated accomplices, the Warden and TT Rogers, with their impressive debut LP, all fancy and done up right! With all the scandals these guys have been involved in, there's no wonder we had to let the border patrol check out our assholes when coming back into the US. Are they gonna be as big as the DEVIL DOGS? More like Andy G with a 48 hour hard on instead of the usual 24. Do we need to say that Jack Oblivian and Mick Collins are involved? No. These boys are on the fucking loose with reckless rock'n roll abandon and torn panties in their grip! Don't fuck yourself over this time. Buy this immediately before my cock explodes again! (Rod)

DEADITES - Better Luck Next Time CD (Craptacular) These guys sing about demons, vampires, blood, and ghouls and sound like...drum roll please...the Misfits. They do add a little bit of country w/a Johnny Cash cover and cowboy hats. There's just not enough here to keep my attention for the entire album. From a state which gave us such memorable murders as Columbine and JonBenet, I expect more. This is more Parka Tea Club than Trenchcoat Mafia. Not much more to say except, "better luck next time..." (Brown'n Down)



THE DIRTBOMBS - Headlights On b/w Jolene 7" (Solid Sex Lovie Doll) *Italy* Just like senior prom dress shopping, the DIRTBOMBS always ensure a fresh and exciting new experience. Every record these guys release has a different line-up and sounds completely different than the last. And it's always good! This time, Tom Potter from BANTAM ROOSTER joins up with some liquor-soaked guitar and lets it all hang out with Mick & the gang. Both tracks are noisy, rockin, sleazy and FAST, and that's exactly what we're here for, bitch. "Jolene" has the savage thud 'n scrape of the best GORIES songs, and "Headlights On" lets Mick wail his heart out like you always knew he could. Don't think

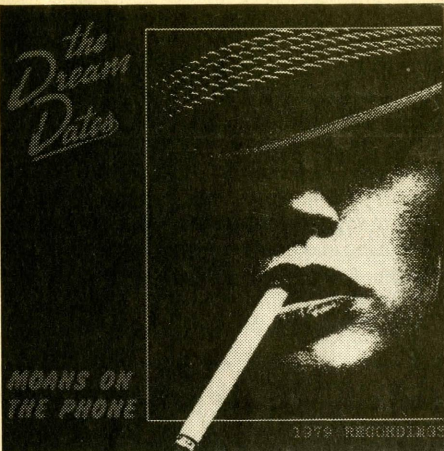
you'll find this single at your local store, but try to at least regain your composure by owning all the other releases. AND Brucia i Cavi 7" EP (Hate records - email = haters@tiscalinet.it) *Italy* Another prolific release by Detroit's rock factory. Way different than the Solid Sex Lovie Doll 7", and even goes "over the line" into hardcore for a moment or two. They always keep ya guessin, but it's always something interesting, no matter what. Two rockers, and two noisy chicken bones left in the cushions of Jim Diamond's couch at Ghetto Recorders, of course, you'll need it. (Dick)

THE DOGS - Fed Up LP (Dionysus / Bacchus Archives) Burly and tough, primitive Detroit slop'n rock'n roll three piece, that became famous for their Killed By Death anthem "Slash Your Face". These guys used to open up for the MC5 back in the late 60s, but they primarily recorded the most of their material during their absence from Detroit, and stranglely in LA, in 1976. Although a lot of this record is live recordings from Mabuhay Gardens, don't be afraid. These tracks come off like the clothes on a hooker, I mean, you gotta hear the other track from the "Slash..." single, entitled, "Fed Up." And you'd better put on a jockstrap before you do. Great, powerful, STOOGEy good stuff. Don't miss out, or you'll surely never get laid again. (Rod)



THE DOGS - Charlie was A Good Boy 7" EP (Munster) *Spain* So many dogs, eh? But how many Dawgs? Well, these guys were French trashbags from the 70s first wave. Great slobbery vocals, and a loose-ass rock'n roll style that certainly works everytime. And, boy these guys sure love singing in English! Extremely catchy and essential. (Rich)

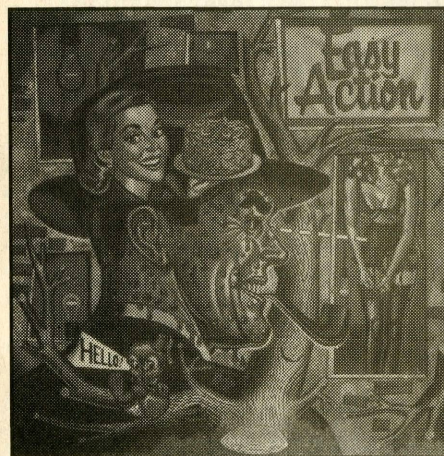
THE DONNAS - Turn 21 LP (Lookout) My first impression of this record was "Man, these girls get sluttier every year, if lyrics are any indication." Maybe they are afraid that their recent non-teenager status will deter any of their middle-aged male pedophile fans... Anyway, lest you think I am jealously slagging them, on to the review. This is a DONNAS record. It's in the vein of their last three records, more cock-rock, less RAMONES. If you liked those, you'll like this one. Nothing ground-breaking, but as usual they manage to



have a line or two that makes me giggle. This time it's located in the cat fight anthem "Hot Pants" and it goes a little like this "Well, you've got the moves, but your hair is so last year, and you've got the attitude but you are wearing your headgear" HA HA HA! Orthodonture humor gets me everytime. (Norah)

THE DON'T CARES - Keep 'em Rolling! 7" EP (Eternal Broadcast) Great raw'n wild shit here from Stockholm that doesn't wimper in the 'glory' of the HellACrappers, but really nails down a hard and blurry-fast DEVIL DOGS trail of burning guitars and classy DWARVES "Fuck, Fuck, Fuck...." lyrics that keep all the 'heads' up around here, for sure. No Sta-Hard needed when this is blasting in the background either, ladies. Balls-out clearly hanging out, rock'n roll! (Rich)

THE DREAM DATES - Moans On the Phone b/w Heartattack Rhythm 7" (Squelchtone/Ugly Pop) Great lost fuck-rock'n roll gem from Canada, circa 1979. Blaring TEENAGE HEAD/ USERS / NY DOLLS rockin trash with teased up hair and thick enough power chords to get me sweatin' upon the first listen. So, what the fuck is Shane White talking about? These guys blow the pants off any LOOSE LIPS record we've ever heard. Dumb name, great rock'n roll. (Lou)



EASY ACTION - s/t CD (Reptilian) These guys can proudly say they are from Detroit and have the balls to back it up. There is

something in the air in Detroit (besides your little sisters legs) that breeds mean'n'nasty hard rock. EASY ACTION are proof that the R'n'R spirit is still alive and licking. John Brannon from the late 80's band the LAUGHING HYENAS leads these pariahs in a 3 chord frenzy of pounding back beats and dark tales of Luv/Hate relationships that bring many names to mind. These guys remind me of the ACTION SWINGERS but a little more produced. I have a feeling these guys kick ass live and have a good time doin' it. (Nathan)



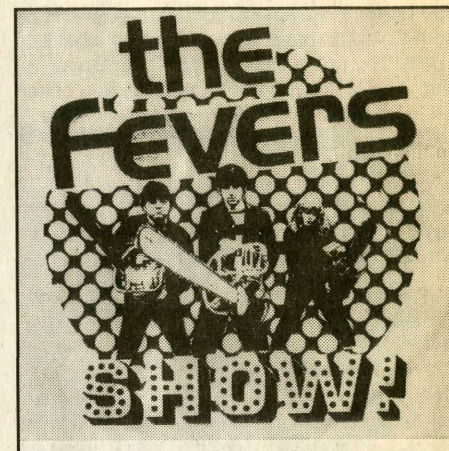
THE EVERYDAY SINNERS - William Tell Burroughs 7" EP (Wantage) Dirty, garagey rock'n roll with a nice amount of sleaze. Vocals almost sound like Eddie Spaghetti, but less snobby. Apparently, they want girls that put up a fight, so keep that in mind when you're ovulating, ladies. (Lou)

THE EVOLUTIONS - She's So Mean b/w Band Aid 7" (Yakisakana) France Did you know that tambourines can sound like chainsaws? These two weirdo boys from Manitowoc, Wisconsin apparently do, and make much use of this effect. Some people like their blues fucked up. Take for example, The IMMORTAL LEE COUNTY KILLERS, they too, are pretty fucked up. This here is more fucked. Really loud, noisy & fucked up! Fuck it, I think I'll go get fucked up! Lotsa folks seem to be doin' it these days, so fuck it! (Candy Sin)

THE EXPLODERS - Electric Power b/w Your Show of Shows 7" (Rip Off) Greg Lowery hatred aside, this 45 is bad enough to get a "What the fuck?" review all by it's lonesome self. Kinda reminds me of a third rate DIDJITS, sans songwriting, skill, energy, etc., wrapped up in the MONOMEN-brand "tortilla of painful mediocrity". What does that give you, a horseshit burrito? Ay de mi. (Rawce)

FATAL FLYING GUILLOTEENS - The Now Hustle For New Diabolics LP (Estrus) Is that not the wordiest name/ title you ever heard? I think that on principle for that alone I dislike them because even if I liked them, which I don't, your friends at the bar would lose interest and walk away before you could even tell them what you've been listening to, and

quite frankly, isn't that what we're here for? Nobody would have an opinion about music if they didn't misguidedly think somebody out there wanted to hear it. Now, let's pretend that on some off chance you could get past the name and title you will find that these young lads seem to have a lot of energy and for that some may think it's enjoyable. To me it sounds like everything else Estrus has been putting out in the past couple of years that has a couple of youthful boys playing some overwhelmingly generic garage rock. Throw in a couple of "oh yeah's" and a new gimmic and blammo, we have a winner. Now, if you're content with that, well that's fine too. There is no chance you will be disappointed here, nor will you be surprised. (Christine)



THE FEVERS - Show! 7" EP (Lipstick) Alright! This is snotty, snarlin, low-fuh-delity, dirty-sweet, but raw rock'n roll that I instantly got into. Chainsaw-revvin', bra-snappin' fun rock 'n roll, that's not trying too hard to be lo-fi. That's good. I'm trying not to spill my beer, here, but my leg keeps shakin' along with the beat, so yeah. Is she looking over here at me? Yeah, she is. Great twangy vocals give it that essential STONES element that hits me just right. (Rod)

THE FUSES - Are Lies CD (Reptilian) With a name like the FUSES, I can't help but expect a high energy spark that keeps me staring intently and waiting for the big explosion. Unfortunately, this fuse is weak and doesn't quite deliver the big blow that I needed. So maybe they should be forced to change their name just like that clown that had to change his name from "Flasher the Clown" to something about having a joey in his pocket. Personally, I really like the name "Flasher the Clown." I don't think I'd ever get sick of saying it "Flasher the Clown, Flasher the Clown, Flasher the Clown" and on and on. Oh yeah, these guys don't like jazz or something because it makes them nervous. A supposed "intelligent punk band." If this is like college rock or something, then give me some good old Swingin' Medallion-esque frat rock leave these party hating dorks at home. God, I want to listen to this whole thing to give a true analysis of it but even the 25 minutes this thing runs, is just too long. I suppose if

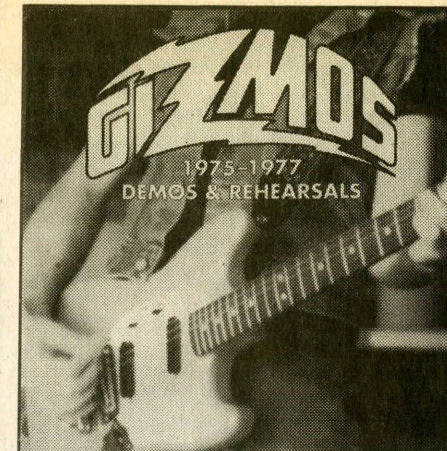
MINUTEMEN or GANG OF FOUR are yer bag, then this here might do it for ya. But it really doesn't have much business lying around here at a "Real Rock'n Roll" magazine. (Canderson)

THE FORTY-FIVES - Get Out b/w Fast Eddie 7" (Ng) These guys are one of those bands that everyone is raving about how good they are. I saw them in TITletown last fall, and they were pretty fuckin' good. It was an organ-driven, ass grabbin' dance party, and we all know how the brown likes to get down. However, this single doesn't really capture any of that. Maybe it's the songs on here, maybe it's the production, or maybe it was that the drugs that were actually really good that night and not the band. Fat funny faces aside, Wolfie, I'll give them another chance. (Brown 'n Down)

THE GAZA STRIPPERS - Electric Bible: New Testament CD (Triple X). These Chi-town shit heads are puttin' out like a cheerleader! Fresh on the tail of their last hit lp 1000 Watt Confessions, this nugget is a collection of previously released numbers including one of my favs "Throttle Bottom," and a couple of newbies. Recommended. (Uncle Ted)



GG ALLIN & THE JABBERS - For Those Who Can Take it Raw 7" EP (--) For those of us just dumb enough to catch the last short bus, here's a little slice of GG's primo late 70s pop-puke ingenious-ness. GG, at one time, could really sing well, and his band had balls like any of the great east coast powerhouses of their day. Back when 'shit' was still just a mere exclamatory remark, there was MALPRACTICE. Then, after some major improvements, came the primo JABBERS. The album *Always Is, Was, and Always Shall Be* was recorded with hits like "Don't Talk To Me" and "Automatic" that got buried almost immediately by piles and piles of disgusting shit. Well, on this EP, you get some outrageous radio ads along with a short interview and the early version of "Cheri Love Affair," unfortunately without the prostitute back-up vocals on the later version. A word to the wise, always stick with the prostitutes. (Rod)



THE GIZMOS - 1975-1977: Demos & Rehearsals 2xCD (Gulcher) An "Odds & Sods" of GIZMOS nuggets that covers a wide range of demos from Kenne's seminal bedroom tapes, to the later Ted Niemiec-fronted stuff. Lotsa primal early takes on later GIZ classics, and also lotsa stoned-out covers of 13TH FLOOR ELEVATORS. One of the coolest things about this disc is that you get to read along with Kenne's thoughts on what was going on or being 'ripped-off' on each track. All the "Jailbait Janet" lore comes to life within this two-disc set. We want Fanzine Pussy! (Rod)

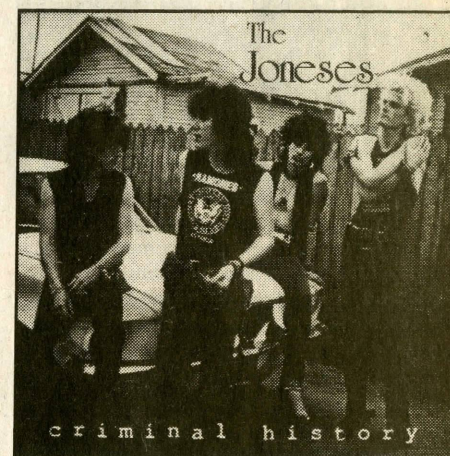
HIGH ON FIRE - The Art of Self Defense CD (Man's Ruin) This album is a modern sonic rock opera. It's as if Nostradamus had a band (*Whoa dude, that's heavy...-ed*). The songs fortell of war and death. This is a new project from Matt Pike (ex-SLEEP) in the spirit of *The Wall* or *Hair*, you will not be let down. (Mad)

THE HOOKERS - For Those About To Rot LP (Sack o' Shit) This is a nice live recording from Nov. 1999 in that rock'n roll twilight zone filled with strip clubs and cheap booze, known as Green Bay, WI. at the Concert Cafe. For a live review of this show, you can reference HA #6. This is a rough recording though, too. I keep getting up to check for what sounded like a cat caught underneath the needle! This is probably not the HOOKERS on one of their best nights. I recommend this for only the most serious HOOKERS fans out there, in record collector scum editions of 600 pressed on black, 60 on blue, and 6 on green. (Billiam\$)

THE HOSTAGES - Grebo 2000 7"EP (Sell Your Soul) Tough guys with a taste for sex, that's what these guys seem like. Hard rock with a break here and there, and even a story. Thick guitars, but too clean on the vocal recordings, but some nice, meaty chunks of rock within the pastry shell, when you get down to it. Girls could strip to this, but I doubt the guys would have hard-ons. (Howie)

THE IMMORTAL LEE COUNTY KILLERS - The Essential Fucked Up Blues! LP (Estrus) So the early blues men took the country style blues up north during the great migration period. It found it's way to places like Detroit and of course all over Chicago from Maxwell

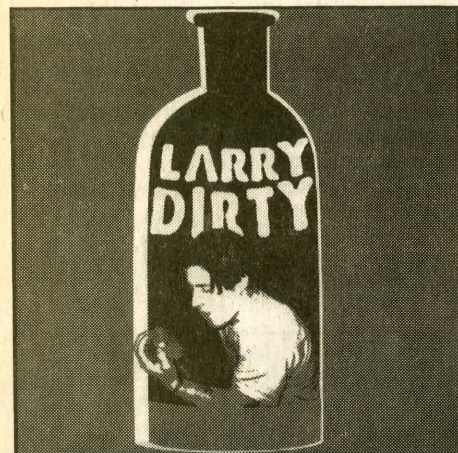
Street to grimy south side blues bars and lo and behold it helps to change music, as we know it. White kids from all over the world start pickin' up guitars and giving it a shot of their own. Some paying fare homage and some not. Some just bastardizing it all to hell. So what he hell is this? A couple of crazy motherfuckers from Alabama with roots in southern style punk rock (the QUADRAJETS). Now coming at you with their take on the "fucked-up blues" as they refer to it. And yeah, I'd say it's pretty fucked up. Really fucked up actually. And you might say, "wait a second a two piece blues band, kinda like The WHITE STRIPES or that dreamy Jon Spencer?" Umm no. I don't think you will be seeing as many black shirts, white belts and rock and roll hair doo's at these good ole boys' shows. More like dirty jean jackets, muddy boots, bad mullets and trashy women. And well hell ain't nothin' wrong with that now is there? It's sort of like the ugly backside of the modern day blues experience. Heavy on the distortion and yellin'. Bringing it back to a more drunken and degenerated state the way, I reckon, it outta be. Favorite song on this disc is easily "Killer 45" a fine homage to the beauty of a fine malt liquor. A few songs kind of slow the pace down a bit, but overall a pretty sloppy good time. (Lucy Lipz)



THE JONESES - Criminal History CD (Sympathy) I just can't seem to take this disc out of the player. It sits there playing over and over until my addiction gets fed. The kind of rock that makes ya wanna go out and rob banks to get yer fix. Hits like Pillbox really sum up the feeling of desperate teen lust. Some sleazy sexy momma becomes that addiction you need to keep yerself alive. These bad boys lived the songs they wrote. A heavy nod to The NEW YORK DOLLS, you could almost say LA's answer to the same. They came around before the early 80's glam rock explosion and easily rock the stockings off of any of those pussy-ass hair metal bands, none of which deserve to even wear these guys' duct-taped cowboy boots. Lookin' so good and feelin' so bad. That's what it's all about. Jeff Drake comes at you with wicked Thunders style guitar wailin' and snotty pissed off desperate vocals. Skateboard legend Steve Olsen played bass with 'em for a while, I'm sure enjoying that " Tits and Champagne" lifestyle. Do yourself a favor and shoot this

one up before it's too late 'cuz you can never be too sure when it's all gonna be said and done. (CandySin)

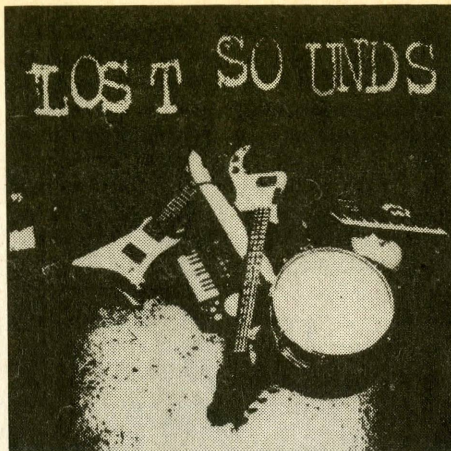
THE KNOXVILLE GIRLS - LP (In the Red)
I can feel the wind rushing through my long, sweaty locks when I hear this album. It would be hard to not be on top of the world and listen to these 15 songs in a row. These guys are getting even better than they were a year ago. They've almost ditched their whole country song noodlings and switched to all rock, and it sounds so much better this way. The organ sounds more soulful, and I can't wait until you hear "(Any Other) Loving Cup" or "Sophisticated Boom Boom." Just try not to piss yourself after hearing In a Paper Suit 5 times in a row. (Larry)



LARRY DIRTY - Drug Abused 7" EP (Flying Bomb) The last recordings by the late, wild & crazy Larry from the outta control Detroit monsters, the DIRTYYS. What comes out is a nasty, paint-peelin' shitball of broken, two-chord blues in the groove of the OBLIVIANS, BANTAM ROOSTER, and the like. Larry, like all the staff here at HA, loved to get loaded, and we were lucky enough to drink with these boys on a couple of occasions back in '97. The funniest time was watching Mark & Joe (DIRTYYS) dump beers in Larry's mouth while he was passed out on his back in a booth at Chicago's Fireside Bowl as BANTAM ROOSTER played. Classic. So live it up while you can, kids I'm sure he'd want you to. (Rod)

THE LIVING END - Roll On CD (Reprise)
However we got this sent to us is beyond me, but I guess Reprise is trying to jump back on the rock'n roll band wagon, oops, I mean horseshit wagon! C'mon guys, do your homework, the *real* LIVIN' END were Texas Rock'n Roll stars back in '66 when they covered the CREATION's "Making Time" and performed on television numerous times. Back in 1966, not today! This is GREEN DAYish bullshit that may work on girls out in the sticks, but not here in Trunkl City. These guys need to call it quits while they can still get laid. Break up now! (Howie)

THE LOST SOUNDS - Memphis is Dead LP (Big Neck) AND 1+1=Nothing 7" (empty)
Some people might not get the LP, but rest assured, it's fresh and inspirational. For the 7"



a new Lost Sounds emerges with the most hated of all instruments in the Memphis scene, a bass guitar! Genuinely scary new wave with grandiose PINK FLOYDish crescendos and WIREish vocal barkings. This EP sets 'em even deeper than most gayrodge rockers will dare to dig, but along with the CLONE DEFECTS, this band is one of the best to emerge in the last few years outta the Midwest, and you're simply a dumb-ass sucker if you don't pick up every dropping these guys leave in their trail. (Howie)

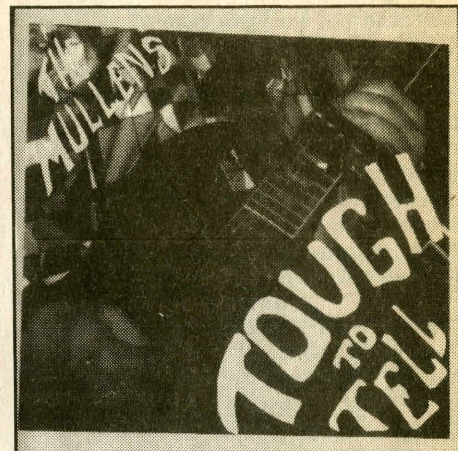
THE MELVINS - Electroretard CD (Mans Ruin) These guys have been some of the most productive people in rock the past couple of years. They've released 4 albums in 2 years (3 on Mike Patton's label) and Buzz has also recorded with the FANTOMAS (his band with Mike Patton & Dave Lombardo-ex SLAYER). Their latest release on Man's Ruin is another great original album. It has a few covers (COWS, PINK FLOYD), a couple of reworked tunes, and a couple new ones. I did not leave my house the day that Killings handed me this album. (Mad)

MENSEN - Delusions of Grandeur LP (Thunderwoman) Allright! Sassy and hopefully sticky chicks from Norway (?) who have taken the baton from the DONNAS and TURBONEGRO and try to run away with it, but almost don't make it to the liquor store in time. Loud guitars with lotsa crunch and lotsa tampons. It's tough and catchy, and you'll probably want to have sex with them. (Howie)

THE METROS - I Gotta Go b/w Lookin' for Danger 7" (Dirtnap) Another hot band from the land of DAA-troit. These young cats, have an LP on RIPOFF and they sound like it. Perfect tempo, catchy, and with a PACK cover (Looking or Danger), these boys are getting laid more than you. Two good licks, great release. (Uncle Ted)

THE MONKEYWRENCH - That Trip You're On b/w Phoenix 7" (In The Red) I'm glad to see the MONKEYWRENCH resurfaced last year to release a new record and single, and from the sounds of it, someone finally sat Mark Arm down and told him if he mellowed out on the intensity of his singing, it might not distract from the rest of the music as much. Maybe that person was fellow super-group

member Steve Turner, Tim Kerr, or Tom Price. The stuff they're putting out as a group is great, and live they jump around like a bunch of 30 year olds. Too bad Tim Kerr has his dick in so many other bands that the MONKEY WRENCH will probably never be much more than a sporadic studio band. The title track is a great, with the "Hey Hey Hey's", and the b-



side is a cover of the legendary Vic Maile's "6:10 Pheonix." (Larry)

THE MULLENS - Tough To Tell LP (Get Hip) Gaddamit! How do these regular guys manage to continue to put out the absolute best rock'n roll in the state of Texas, and continue to be definitely one of the top 5 bands in the world? They're songwriting is so fresh and hard and catchy, that you'll be amazed at the size of the dipshit you were before you heard them. These guys don't need anything from you, and their music definitely hurts in the way that keeps you playing their records continuously for years! The new bass player, Lee, has replaced Dana, but definitely keeps up the top-notch rockin' rhythm, so don't even start to worry about that! All the songs are killer, and it's really hard for me to comprehend how a band can keep this up after three LPs! If anything, it's even more classic, and this is definitely the stuff that will outlast this era we're living in, for sure. Tough, simple, uh, melodic, snarlin', throbbing, pure sonic heaven! We can't help it if you're stupid, but at least realize that these guys have really raised the bar, when it comes to the perfect album. Buy or die, suckers! (Rod)

THE NECESSARY EVILS - Conspiracy b/w By My Side 7" (Goodbye Boozy) *Italy* "Conspiracy" is kind of a FOX tv-type song in subject matter, but just like the b- side, "By my side," it's a pretty thoroughly solid rock song, like these guys can consistently put out. Hopefully they pull their resources and put out another LP, where the sound is just as delicious, but you don't have to flip the record as much. (Larry)

THE NOW TIME DELEGATION - Watch for Today LP (In The Red) Smooth blues-gospel, soul-psych experience from Lisa (BELLRAY's singer), Tim Kerr (oh yeah!) and BLACKTOP's Alex Cuervo. Runny-eyed Sunday morning



hymns, with that ever pleasant sexual undertone, that we really appreciate around here. Thick & juicy sex-beat rock'n soul that makes your brains ooze out your ears. Kerr's scratchy guitar work really does wonders with Lisa's wailing, and those fuckin' perfect keyboards in there keep me hard for that morning lovin! (Dick)

TAV FALCO & the PANTHER BURNS - Panther Phobia CD (In The Red) OG Memphis rocker/movie star Tav Falco is still shitting out the same kind of Memphis Sol/rockabilly he has been for the past 20+ years, and now it seems the rest of the rock and roll world is finally catching up. Someone is always owing something to someone, and all the owers and the owees owe something to Tav Falco. It doesn't take long for his stuff to grow on you. This is a very good album, but do yourself a favor and skip over the title track. Pee-U! (Larry)

RANCID HELL SPAWN - Scalpel Party CD (Wrench) Isn't this the band whose patches are on 35 year old crusty punks with names like Fish Eyes and smell like a combination of Blatz, cat piss, cigarettes, vomit, and pussy, and say shit like Oi! or Cheers! in fake British accents? To my surprise, they sound like lo-fi new wave and I kind of liked this CD. Imagine NEW ORDER if they had sex with ugly women instead of each other. Its really distorted and you can't decipher any of the lyrics, but the music is decent and I think I hear a keyboard. Anyway, now Fish Eyes and I will have more to talk about other than how much fuckin' change I can spare. (Brown)



'n Down)

THE REAL KIDS - I Can't Kick b/w Who Needs Ya 7" (DUI) Great sounding live recording from their barn-burnin' show in Detroit, November '99. Since I was completely outta my skull at this event, this serves as a brutal reminder. Tough and blazing sound, that proves these Boston legends are still setting the standard in rock'n roll today. Without a doubt, one of the top 5 US bands of the 1970s, so pay up motherfuckers. We strongly urge you to hurt yourself, slowly, if



you think otherwise. (Rod)

THE RESINATORS - Way Gone b/w Gotta Go 7" (Dart) Tough rock'n roll with two chords and dirty vocals that makes my pants get tighter with every passing swampy lick. Real gravelly production, and a throbbing SCIENTISTS/ CHROME CRANKS groove that won't let you get up out of it. "Gotta Go" is as mez-merizing as Micheleo's pizza, is delicious. So don't waste another \$4 on food when you can choke on this, bitch! (Dick)

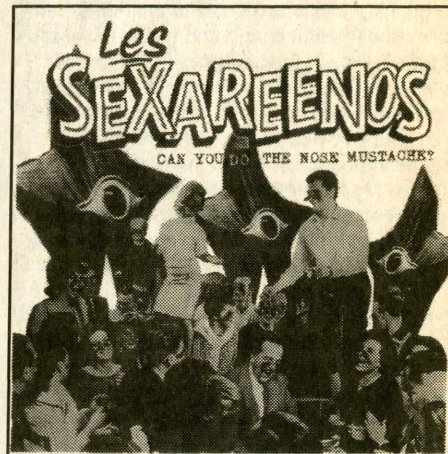
THE RITCHIE WHITES - Stop Me Before I Kill Again b/w Walk Away 7" (Rapid Pulse) Catchy rock'n roll with none of the sweaty intensity of the MOTARDS (this case is Toby), but still hard-assed, and does have some good choruses. I don't know just quite what it's missing, but there's just not enough stuff to win the muff. (Howie)

ROCK N' ROLL ADVENTURE KIDS - s/t 7" (Soul Not Style) Three Berkeley post-teen punkers playing raucous rock n roll in the tradition of The MUMMIES, SUPERCHARGER, and early STATICS. Recorded live in the same vein of the MUMMIES "Live At The Pony Express" seven inch. Three songs, including a cover of "Twist and Shout". Both Side A and B are exactly the same. I bet these kids cried when they found out Converse went under. Fabulous. (Norah)

THE ROCK'N ROLL OUTLAW - Ridin' Free LP (Sack o' Shit) Fans of the HOOKERS 1st LP, Satan's Highway will not be disappointed. This is the Outlaw playing all the instruments himself, (who needs a fuckin' band?). Mr.

Stoney Tombs from the HOOKERS adds a helping hand with a solo or two, and in the production department. Great covers by the likes of Mr. David Allen Coe, TWISTED SISTER, Billy Joe Shaver, ANTISEEN, and the kicker... "Keep On Dancin" by the BRADY BUNCH! I thought this was a little awkward choice for such a serious heavy metal dude like the Outlaw. But it's actually one of the best tracks on this here piece of wax. Look for the Outlaw on tour with a backup band, and no, it's not the HOOKERS. They've called it quits, playing their last show in Germany at the end of last year. First 110 pressed on clear vinyl, the other 440 pressed on black. (Billiams)

SAFETY PINS - Invite us To Your Funeral CD (Dead Beat) Hard, fast and typical. They gotta couple of good covers on this, but they



are hammered out with a bag of poop. (Uncle Ted)

LES SEXAREENOS - Can You Do the Nose Mustache 7" EP (Telstar) Hey! Look who's back! It's our favorite fuckwads, the 'REENOS! Always the first guys to throw a party, and always the first to get naked, I'm sure. This ep includes three non-LP tracks recorded by Jim Diamond, along with one track recorded by Kearney Barton! Non-stop fist-banging partytime rock'n roll that refuses to sit still or use any type of protection. Why would they? As far as these guys are concerned, it's 1962 and they don't have to be home till sunrise, so get it on and take it off for the best Canadian party favor since pickled finger sausages, Les SEXAREENOS! (Rod)

SILVERADO - Muting Scent b/w No Opinion 7" (Uprise) Loud, raucous, irritated, bent-beat rocky stuff. Three girls from the hood with tuned-out guitars and paralyzing tonage, dude. Disonant, arty, urgent, angry, misunderstood? You'll need some aspirin after this session (Lou)

SPEEDBALL BABY - Mekong Sue 7" EP (In The Red) PLUS s/t LP Their music is seemingly a pretty obvious blend between gospel, dirty blues and rockabilly with a little less motorcycle machismo and a little more art rock. The big highlight for me being an



appearance from Mick Collins singing on three of their songs. The first side of their second LP is a bunch of crap. They seem to be gripping a little anxiously to their dirty new york experimental image and failing miserably at producing anything original (Jon Spencer called... he wants his sound back). Whereas the second side redeems itself, slowing down a bit with some relatively pleasant and interesting songs of which the first, titled "Tappin My Neighbah!" is a crooner of which I genuinely enjoyed. Definitely not the most prolific album I've ever heard but in the same respect, not the worst. (Christine)

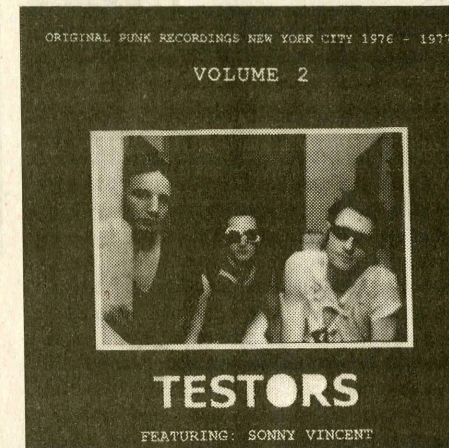
THE SPIDER BABIES - Undressed to Kill LP (Black Lung) Portland, OR and the whole NW part of the US in general, seems to spew forth the most vile, fucked-up social deviants known to man. Case in point, the MENTORS, WEAKLINGS, and the Hillside Strangler. These guys seem to be taking cues from all three of the aforementioned. Take the riffs of the MUMMIES & HEADCOATS, chop that up with some Jay Reatard vocal stylings, and throw in some lyrics about fuckin', druggin', and fuckin'. Then, blow it all up Stevie Nicks' ass and viola, you have the SPIDER BABIES. This is by far the best release these cretins have put out, and if the flame has scared ya in the past, good. It still should. But don't let it scare ya from checking this album out. (Billiams)

THE SPITS - s/t CD (Nickel & Dime records - PO box 12171, Seattle, WA 98122) Every once in a while, you'll hear something as fresh, and simply wonderful as Seattle's SPITS. Although, this release may not be easy to find, it's so fucking brilliantly retarded, that it's gotta be heard to be appreciated. Take Joey Ramone's half-mouthed vocals on the first RAMONES LP, mix it up with Johnny's guitar sound on "I Don't Wanna Be Learned" and throw in the evil keyboards and bass-lines from the most wretched SCREAMERS tracks, and you'll get what I'm stressin'. The recording sounds like most of the better Killed By Death songs, and their retarded New Wave keyboard element sends these guys into home plate with two chicks on each arm. And, if you were ever into it, these guys are the new definition of raw "skate rock" and can out-rock any Bay-area baggy pantsers any day. The lyrics are perfectly

monotonous and sardonic, and with lines like "Can't get high on my alcohol no more," you know we're really dealing with Bowery-level brilliance here, Jack. (Rod)

THE STRAP ONS - Pimps R.I.P. 7" EP (Rapid Pulse) It's got those really crappy vocals right from the start. I never really got into the PIMPS, which is the previous name of this band, but hence the name, I was willing to give it a try. They even manage to ruin the song "Fist Fuckers" by adding the tired, humorless, worn-out suffix, "from hell!" (Dick)

THE TAZERS - Don't Classify Me LP (Rave Up) Italy Jeez, another great buried treasure from the clever detectives at Rave Up records. These guys were from Anaheim, CA circa 1980, and with songs like "Microwave Mother" and "Plastic Girls," I can safely say that they're completely fucked. Some tracks are eerie new-wavey, cool shit, but some stray too far into Jello Biafra's vocal steez, which just doesn't work anymore. The title track rips with snarling frustration, and really taps into the spirit of teenage rock'n roll at it's purest. Mitch McNally later went on to form CHANNEL 3, but otherwise another essential



chapter in California's secret rock'n roll vault. (Rod)

THE TESTORS - Original Punk Recordings NYC 1976-77 10" EP (Incognito) Germany Just another total classic that comes from the fine rock'n roll doctors (and nurses) at Incognito, and into your life for you to piss and roll around in. The TESTORS were from NYC in the mid 70s, but yet you rarely ever hear of them in books, press or otherwise. This is totally gritty, 70s back alley rock'n roll garbage, slapped on a bun and shoved into your pathetic mouth, for you to choke on! It's that good! (Rod)

THROWAWAY GENERATION - Tomorrow's Too Late LP (Cyclone/ Unity Squad) For all you kiddies out there who like MxPx, NoFX or any other bands that have the word pop mixed with the word punk, you'll really love this jock rock piece of shit. Lotsa "ooohhh and aaahhs" in the backing vocals. You know the drill. Like the name of this band, this record is pretty disposable. (Billiams)

TRAILER PARK TORNADOES - Heroes of

the Hopeless 7" EP (Big Neck) They got the 'e' on 'Heroes' but forgot it on 'Tornados'. Does this have any underlying meaning? Oh, they're from Buffalo. Never mind. File this under lo-fi punk/garage/rock'n roll/ or whatever Greg Lowery calls it nowadays. Sounds sort of like the PROBLEMATICs, which makes me think that the PROBLEMATICs were never really that great. This record isn't terrible, but it's just not as good as other Big Neck releases. (Brown 'n Down)

THE TRONICS - What's the Hubub, Bub CD (Wrench) Ugh. Lo-fi, blues oriented Billy Childish-esque bullshit. But don't let that reference tempt you if you're a Billy Childish fan. Apparently this is a re-release of some record they put out in the 80's. Which leads me to ask "Why bother? Wouldn't the three people in this world that MIGHT honestly like this band already have a copy?" Someone should shove this guy's sitar up his ass. (Norah)

THE UPPER CRUST - Entitled 2xCD (Reptilian) A two, count 'em, two disc set from these Bostonian fancy lads. Song titles like "Let them Eat Rock," "High Talutin," "Old Money," and "Finished with Finishing School," give you an idea of what to expect from these wig-wearing girly boys. A group of lily-white, powder-faced rich boys that are out to try and prove that even the rich and soulless can still rock. Well, the big boobied princess on the cover, and the goofy schtick might make your "little Lord Fauntleroy" stand at attention. But the weak AC/DC wanna-be rip offs just leave you as limp as a sheepless peasant. Even though the potential is there, it just doesn't quite hit the spot. So just like David Letterman said with his sock monkeys, "Oh man, oh man do I hate them fancy lads!" (Canderson)

V/A - ACID KING / MYSTIC KREWE OF CLEARLIGHT split CD (Mans Ruin) I'm really jealous of these guys. Not because of their music, but from what it sounds like, they might have stumbled upon the "mythical quaalude connection" so many people talk about. This is that same old tired, drop-tuning, boring bullshit that others might know as 'stoner rock.' Man's Ruin needs to do some research on the term "quality control." It seems that they're churning out these releases, as if they



were the spent nuts in that dirty sock you keep hidden under your bed. Fer chrissakes, the drummer could have played the same track on all four songs. And if you're wondering what that Mystical band or whatever the hell they're called, sounds like, it's like a stoner rock version of KANSAS! (Billiams)

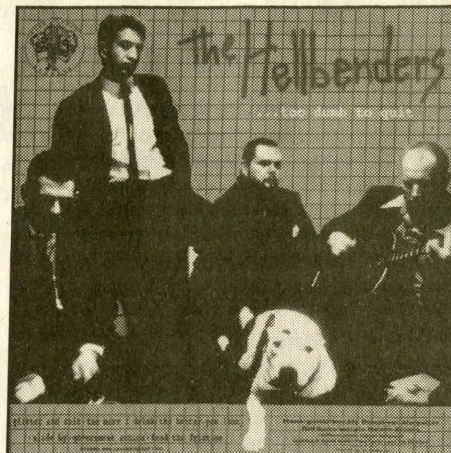
V/A - BRIEFS / SPITS split 7" EP (Dirtnap) Goddamn! where did the SPITS come from? With the catchiest, best wretched parts of both the RAMONES and the Dutch masters, themselves, THE HELMETTES, these guys show you how it's done, with such a simple formula, that you're gonna be kicking yourself for weeks. The second song veers way too far into new-wavey keyboard kookiness, but alas, "Pissed Off Baby" is the razor-blade rock'n roll number one song of the new millenium, case closed! ...and the BRIEFS? They seem to be getting more of the attention, and they're good, with some original guitar hooks, but I can think of a lotta people that need to be killed before Bob Seger! (Rod)

V/A - CANDY SNATCHERS / CHEAP DATES split CD (Man's Ruin) Ya gotta love any band that can evoke fear from its listeners. Not a Marilyn Manson "ooohh spooky" kind of fear but more of a "holy shit! Is that a whiskey bottle flying at my head?" kinda fear. Every time I've seen these maniacs it's been whiskey/blood/vomit and fighting. And no fuckhead, the blood ain't fake! This here starts off with a revved-up cover of The KIDS classic "this is Rock&Roll" and doesn't let from there. Also a rockin' cover of The MUTANTS "Baby's no Good". Plus plenty of hard drivin' originals/ Get this, get drunk, break shit and sleep in your puke! The Cheap Dates- comes at you pretty damn heavy, sort of like a bluesier sounding HOOKERS. Some slower tunes kinda bring it down for a second but only a second, the rest is sure to keep the alcohol flowing quickly through your little veins. (CandySin)

V/A - EVERYDAY SINNERS / FLIP TOPS split 7" (Corndaddy). Ugh...Two really bad bands from Montana (?). I don't what side's worse. The FLIP TOPS are a kinda run of the mill gay-rodge cum AC/DC, where as the EVERYDAY SINNERS are more of a run of the mill AC/DC cum gay-rodge. Not exactly something that puts their State on the map. (Rawce)

V/A - FATAL FLYING GUILLOTEENS / SCARED OF CHAKA split 7" (Dirtnap) The first time I heard SCARED OF CHAKA I was at a show in San Francisco, 1999. All I remember was those chumps fuckin' butchering one of my favorite REAL KIDS songs, "Bad To Worse". First impressions aside, this is horrible. Generic, soulless, lo-fi crap that could be any of 100 bands that I've had the misfortune of hearing over the years. The FATAL FLYING GUILLOTEENS have a bit more to offer, kinda arty almost. I'll say WIRE. Nothing to go apeshit over, but a lot better than the flip. (Rawce)

V/A - FIREBALLS OF FREEDOM / LOPEZ split 7" (Dirtnap) First thing I thought was "Why would anyone pay for colored vinyl and then pick dirty lavender?" Side A. FOF doing SPIRIT's "I Got A Line On You". That was alright. I mean, what else can I say about it? It is what it is. File next to HELLACOPTERS covering BOB SEGER. Nothing spectacular, but not horrible either. Fliparooni to Side B. LOPEZ. Hmmm. They are punk rock. I would have liked them in high school. They play fast, but they just don't do anything for this old lady. File next to ZEKE. This 7" is something I would have bought at



their show drunk and then never listened to. That's all. (Norah)

V/A - HELLBENDERS / SAFETY PINS Split CD (Dead Beat) The HELLBENDERS knock out some real good rock'n roll and lend all the weight to this lopsided split CD. The SAFETY PINS just don't write good rock'n roll songs. If they'd try a little harder not to be so "punk," they just might have more fun, and churn out some better music. It's just too bad, cuz they really have the right influences, but it's just so annoying. They at least had the good idea to cover the REACTORS' "I Want Sex," but the REATARDS' version blows the dust off this, by far. Save your money for condoms & beer. (Lou)

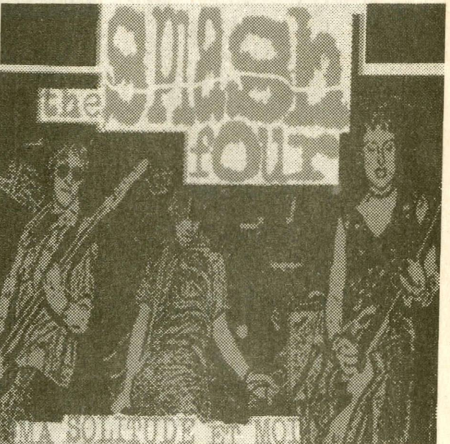
V/A - I USED TO FUCK PEOPLE LIKE YOU IN PRISON CD (People Like You) This comp is a bunch of crap-rock out of Cali. It's all in the name of your label. "People like you" are giving others in the rock world a bad name. So keep playing your fake rock, in your fake state, with your fake people, you fake piece of shit. Get Fucked! (Mad)

V/A - SHIELDED BY DEATH (Busted at the Lit Club) LP (Incognito) A very cool compilation featuring the bands that immortalized Hartford, CT's Lit Club during its tenure as a rock'n roll venue from the late 70s till the mid 80s. Most tracks are culled from the ultimate in perishable music rarities, the 'demo cassette' and feature tons of cool, pre-hardcore combos like JACK TRAGIC, STERICs, MALARIANS, and those notorious wasslin' rockers, the FOREIGN OBJECTS. Better sound, and packaging than any KBD, and an intense, focused comp on one quick



V/A - SCAT RAG BOOSTERS / DIXIE BUZZARDS split 7" EP (Goodbye Boozy Records- Via Villa Pompetti, 147 - 64020 S. Nicolò (TE) ITALY) Dixie Buzzards are a new ball-dragging rock'n roll combo from Sweden, no doubt. Marten Savage (ex-BLACKS / Savage magazine) fronts this continuation of the almighty BLACKS, and bring his girl, Jenny into the fold for a raunchy sex-beat that drops my drawers in seconds! Great OBLIVIANS cum- soaked guitar! The SCAT RAG BOOSTERS are a mysterious French Canadian band that I'd thought had broken up, but it looks like otherwise! Great to hear they're still kicking and banging out quality aural bluez-garbage like this serving. Track this down! (Rich)

V/A - THE SMUTS / THE EVOLUTIONS split 7" EP (Kryptonite) Black and white smutty pictures on cheap paper, LO-FI production, and shitty old guitars are all key ingredients in the 21st century garage rock formula, but you got to have the songs, Honky Lips! The EVOLUTIONS side is ok, but the SMUTS side is so boring. In one orifice and out the other. You're definitely not gonna win points with me by covering a contem-porary band either. Their version of Sooty package...is lifeless, no pulse here, call the paramedics. Even



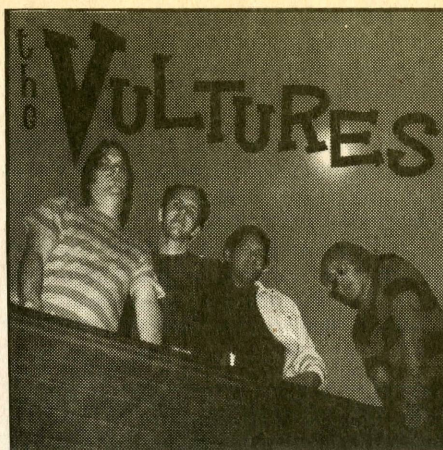
Goose couldn't revive this one in the ER. (Brown'n Down)

V/A - SPLASH FOUR / CRASH NORMAL

split 7" CRASH NORMAL is not unlike John Spencer. This is lo-fi, yet funky at times, diddy is a tad catchy at best. At worst it sounds like a tin bucket of silverware being kicked down a flight of stairs, and with lead vocals sung through an electric razor. THE SPLASH FOUR, I'm a sucker for. These funbanger's got it right everytime. Lili's thick and perpetual guitar sound is as powerful as ever. Their song though, is in French, but I'm sure it's about someting cool. (Uncle Ted)

V/A - SURPRISE PACKAGE VOL. 3 7" EP (Flying Bomb) Allright! The MHZ debut on vinyl is as whacked out as ever imagined, and the DIRTBOMBS' track "My Last Christmas" is a mesmerizing psych-soul rocker that lulls you into a now noticable cough syrup daze. Whoa. Mick's voice melt's chick's panties off, no doubt. The REAL PILLS conjure up a gospel twanger that really pulls at the heart-strings, all making for a real seasonal winner. (Lou)

VECTORS - Death To Disco LP (Rave Up) *Italy* Tough, ball-bustin' and cummin' outta California like a bad case of the '79 crabs, which I fell victim to, so long ago. Although just the slightest bit British-sounding, these guys really have a great power-pop, fun rock'n roll sound like not many of their peers in Orange County at that moment. Even the REZILLOS come to mind. Fuck, "Fast Cars, Fast Girls" is a boner-fied classic that will surely remain a Saturday night anthem for the rest of your life. The live stuff even sounds great. Get on it! (Rod)



THE VULTURES - Alcoholic Lady b/w Soda Pressing 7" (Dirtnap) This is complete REAL rock'n roll perfection in the mold of the REAL KIDS / BOYS fixture. With the unforgettable and wild Matt Mayo (MULLENS guitarist) on lead guitar and vocals, you know this is gonna shake the shit right off your shingles, bitch! You put the needle down, and it's a fucking party everytime. (Rich)

X - Home is Where The Floor Is 7" EP (Rock'n Roll Blitzkrieg/Slander) Well, what more can be said about X, they're one of the rawest, best Australian bands of the late 70s. Right up there with the LEFTOVERS, FUN THINGS, VICTIMS, SCIENTISTS, and their first album, (reissued by Amrep in 1994) *Aspirations*, is as classic as that dumb look on your face when you're caught taking a shit in

the bathroom in a crowded bar. These songs were recorded in 1978 and originally appeared on the *Why March When You Can Riot* comp LP.

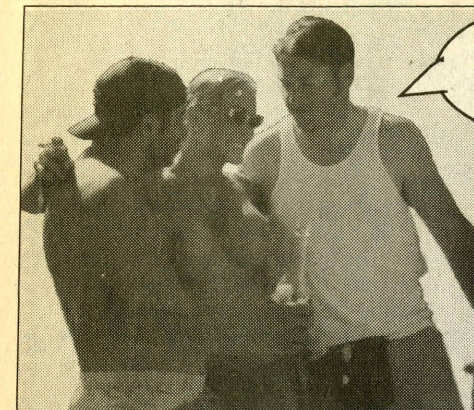
THE ZILLIONAIRES - s/t LP (Pelado / Unity Squad) Man, if all these mediocre, boring-ass, can't write a good R'n R song to save their lives, bands out there would just spend a little more time to fuck it up, and even play shittier, they might go somewhere. There's no point in putting out middle-of-the-road, mediocre music, boys and girls. It just always falls by the wayside like thousands of other bands before. (Billiams)



Horizontal Action's Academy of Lower Learning

invites you, the hot-shot rock 'n roll fanatic, to contribute your 2 cents worth of criticism into our completely worthless record reviews section. If you're interested, please send sample reviews to horizontalaction@hotmail.com

NEWSFLASH!



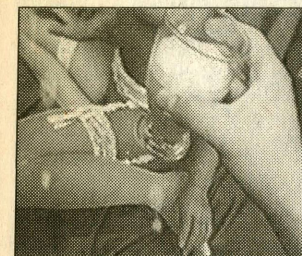
uhh, Houston, we have a problem...

Houston's Asshole: "Completely Shattered" Docs Say

In a knock-down, drag-out anal war Houston and her challenger, the striking starlet, Sheridan, competed in race of human endurance, as part of Metro Studios' *World Biggest Gang Bang* series. *Houston And Nicole's Circus of Anal* was filmed this past January, and complete with clowns, fire-breathers, and ringmaster Ron Jeremy, the event is due out on video very soon. The reigning gang-bang champ, Houston is now under contract with Metro Studios.

HOUSTON'S FAN CLUB
P.O. Box 297
Granada Hills, Ca 91344

Bukkake: Let's face it



Now, the hottest thing to come out of Asia since the calculator, Bukkake! The word bukkake (pronounced "boo-cock-ē") is Japanese and essentially translates as "to splash with water." This fairly new genre has hit the porn industry with a splash. It's popularity in the past year has grown exponentially.

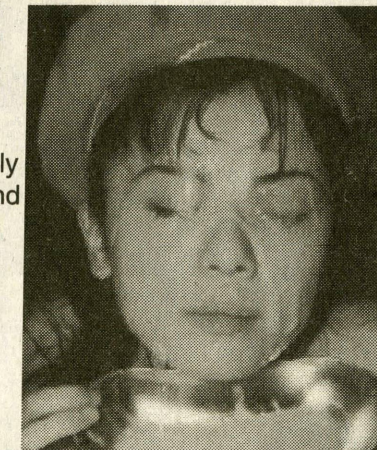


Here's some hot Bukakee titles to check out:

The American Bukkake Series

Bukkake For Breakfast

Bukkake films usually feature one girl and anywhere from 60 to 100 guys. The young and brave 'Zarah' holds the record at 101. The facial scene that has been a mainstay in porn for years, is the centerpiece of this fetish. The lucky young lady participates in no other sexual activity other than serving as something for the woodsmen to cum on. No screwing, boo-foing, hummers, or humping; strictly wad busting and lots of it. Bukakke is a wad busting bonanza! And nothing less.



Pillow Talk

Wise words from some of our favorite adult films.

"OK, here's my pussy. Here's my tits. If you can't get it up for that then I don't want you. Get the fuck outta my car. I need to get laid tonight!"

-Hustler's *Barely Legal 3*

"It's like a secretary getting a paper-cut. It's just part of the job, Right?"

-Uncle Ted referring to Chloe tearing her anal sphincter on the set of one of her recent films.

"Hi, I'm Winny. Last time you saw me, I fucked my step-dad, and my girlfriend. Since then, I've sucked a lotta dick and ate a lotta pussy. I found some dude walking around on the street. So, I decided to snatch him up. Get over here Pedro!!!"

-Hustler's *Barely Legal On Vacation*

"that feels good and all but I wan't my throu't messaged ...on the inside."

-Alana *Shut Up and Blow Me 5*

"If I suck you off, will you leave me alone?"

-Chaz *Shut Up and Blow Me 5*

"oral sex is the verbal connection."
Professor Mike's *Collegiate Freshman Fantasies #9*

"As cheerleaders, we have certain standards we must live by, and apparently, fucking our fellow cheerleads isn't one of them."
College Confessions #2

AM SLAM!

A regular look at, and review of amateur produced pornographic video. By Kevin Toadmonger, Esq.

Technology has been good to pornography. An inexpensive video camera, a VCR and a few willing perverts and viola! -- instant skin flick! Now, with an internet website to promote your endeavors, a distribution channel is now in place. And because of these recent developments, there are now would be porn producers popping up everywhere.

Of course, everyone is aware of the professional side of the medium with dyed-blond, silicon-enhanced harlots moaning and groaning in ecstasy while some uglyfathairy dude takes liberties with her. The amateur side is a completely different matter. Production qualities range from professional to plain raw. The attractiveness of the participants range from drop dead gorgeous to downright disgusting -- the world better off if the latter people never disrobed in the public view.

This column will be an attempt to give amateur porn consumers a somewhat objective view of homemade porn videos so they can purchase these homemade videos with more confidence.

KYMMY-The Cum Slut -- I became aware of this vid via some internet newsgroups. It sounded intriguing and the jpeg video stills seemed to indicate an attractive and willing young lady -Kymmy, taking huge a load to her face. Most of the people who had viewed the Kymmy video had lots of positive things to say. So I ponied up a money order and sent it hither into the netherworld of an out of state post office box and waited, frightened I was going to be scammed. When the video was delivered, I was elated. I wasn't scammed, but I was more excited about the vid. Kymmy was indeed an attractive young lady with dishwater blonde air, a nice curvy shape with ample butt and what looks to be a C or D cup breasts. Her face, quite pretty, is reminiscent of the proverbial "girl next door," --wholesome, healthy, friendly--lighting up the screen when she smiles. Kymmy's young face really becomes the focus of the video as it becomes the target for her lover Michael's obsession of splattering her face with massive wads of cum. But while Kymmy is an honestly attractive young woman, the sexiest thing about her is her attitude. Unlike many professional porno performers, Kymmy honestly seems to enjoy every aspect of the couple's sexual encounters. She smiles, giggles and verbally coaxes Michael to cover her face with cum, licking her lips and fingers and saying things like "I want cock!" and "I'm a cum whore!" and "Cum on my face!" And unlike her professional counterparts, you believe her sincerity. It's pretty hot.

The video is shot mainly with a handheld camera from Kymmy's lover's point-of-view. For this reason, you understand why the



production values are just mediocre. This tape seems to be a compilation of Michael's and Kymmy's sexual antics over a year or two (as evidenced by the date code that shows up during some scenes). We get to see Kymmy play with herself, handcuffed, pleased with a dildo, tit fucking her man's cock and getting fucked in several positions. Mainly, we see Kymmy administering her decent oral skills to her man and then talking dirty while he jacks himself off onto her face. While I am critical of Michael's lack of diversity and creativity in the type of scenes in the video, I was impressed with the amazing quantity of semen this guy pours onto Kymmy's face--WOW! He comes close to giving Peter North a run for this money.

In retrospect, the video is interesting as I'm not sure this was ever intended to be released to the public at large--at least not when these two first started taping their adventures. The two don't seem to be performing to the camera but performing for themselves. The two are into it for themselves and not anyone else and I think this sincerity is very erotic. It's a type of honesty you almost never see in a major release.

According to the "distributor" of the Kymmy video, Kymmy is now married to a different dude (who has no idea of her porno past), has a kid and now resides in Florida. The cameraman has hooked up with another "cum worshiper" and has a new video out.

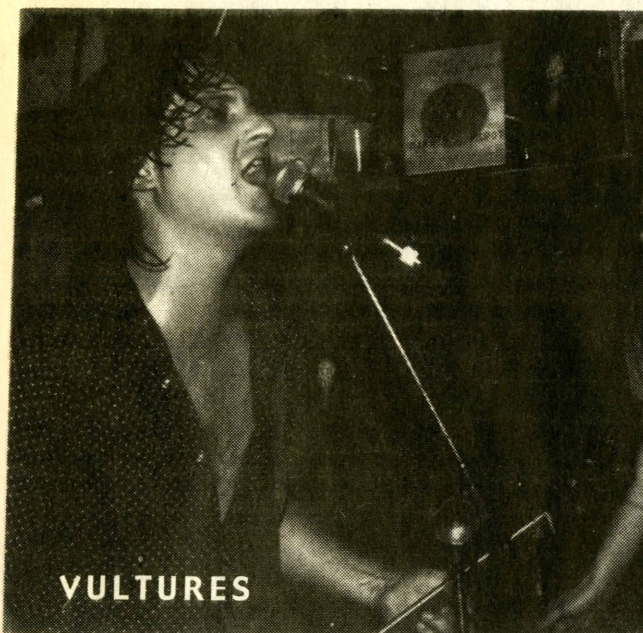
The great thing about the video is that it's nearly 6 hours long and contains nearly 40 scenes. The bad thing is that it was recorded at a super slow speed so the reproduction is poor and at times jumpy. In addition, it could use a bit of editing. As much as I like the video, some of the scenes run just too long. There's only so much of this guy stroking his dick over Kymmy's face you can take before you start screaming at the screen for this guy to get it over with and blow his load already. The fast forward on the remote comes in handy during these scenes.

Overall, Kymmy is a pretty great home video. It will be of special interest to those of us that enjoy facial cum shots. The quality and sheer volume of the content outweighs any production and reproduction weaknesses. And with 5+ hours of footage, you definitely get your money's worth. To review some jpegs of the Kymmy video, go to: www.strokersparadise.com/cum/kymmy/kymmy1.html You can purchase the Kymmy video for \$30 by contacting via e-mail, MEKdotorg@aol.com.



LAS VEGAS SHAKEDOWN (aug 11-13 @Gold Coast Casino, Vegas) Boy, were we loaded. So drunk, in fact, that I was declared "Drunkest Man in Las Vegas" by the mayor, and given a key to the city. Unfortunately, that key was filled with the wrong kind of tequila. We were completely wasted from the point of sliding into our limo waiting at the airport in Vegas, till the morning we left to catch the plane back. I heard I was a "little bit more" wasted than usual. But we could go on about that for hours, so instead, I won't bore you with details like passing out with my pants down, etc. The worst thing about this year's Lollapalooza, I mean 'Shakedown' was that at best, you could only catch half the acts. There were two separate halls and both stages had bands playing simultaneously, which meant there were two good bands playing concurrently a few times. That and the fact that everyone looked exactly alike, were the biggest downers. Lotsa juicy chicks but too many Orange County surfer types (wife-beater, tats/piercings, black flies, bleached hair, clown makeup, etc) and vendor booths selling everything from cowboy hats to vintage clothing. Shouldn't they really be selling fake ID's and butterfly knives? I guess the REAL KIDS and DICTATORS were great, but I wouldn't know. I was passed out, cross-eyed in the men's room.

HAVOX, MISTREATERS, HAMICKS (Aug 18 @ PoP's on Chicago) More hot fun at our favorite intoxication station,



VULTURES

Pop's. HAMICKS had technical problems from the start and ended up just giving up. Huh? Then, the MISTREATERS bolted onto stage and erupted like a well shaken can o' Schlitz, and boy is that good! Mean and fast terrorist rock'n roll with a serious 'tude, dude. They finished up the set with a great version of the PERSUADERS' top 10 hit, "Heart Of Chrome" that brought a tear to my eye and a zit to my forehead. Then, the HAVOX came up and wiped the floor with everyone's asses and threw down a slew of 60s Back from the Gravy hits with real raw rhythm. Great harmonica-driven rock'n roll with hooks that're hard to shake off.

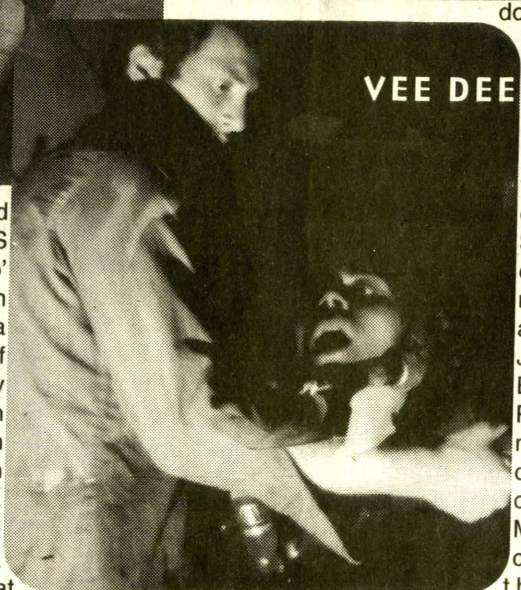
MASHERS, MUSHUGANAS, VEE DEE (Sept 11 @ Fireside) VEE DEE shoulda just sat this round out. After a broken guitar string during the first 5 minutes, the crowd sat there looking around as if waiting for a bus on Belmont. This is the first time I was let down by these guys, but every other night, they're on it. Blazing, ruthless, but really catchy rock'n roll that

live lust

all photos by Canderson



MASHERS



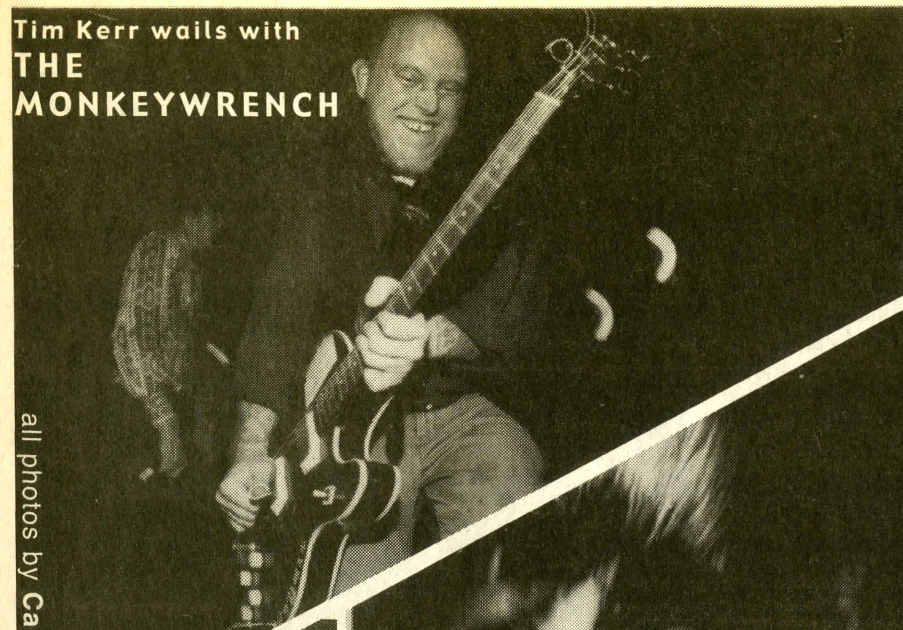
VEE DEE

doesn't let up. That's VEE DEE any other night. The MUSHUGANAS came up next, and unlike the first few times I saw 'em, they didn't play the SAINTS cover. Quite entertaining nonetheless, and I always like to watch Joe morph from Eddie Phillips into Ron Wood between my 5th and 6th glass of booze. And then come the goddamn MASHERS, completely thunderstruck.

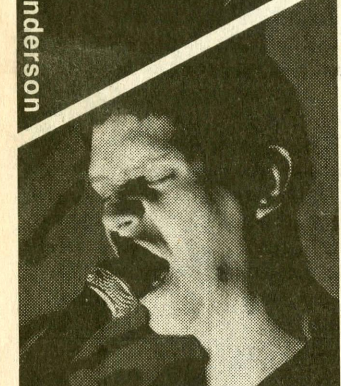
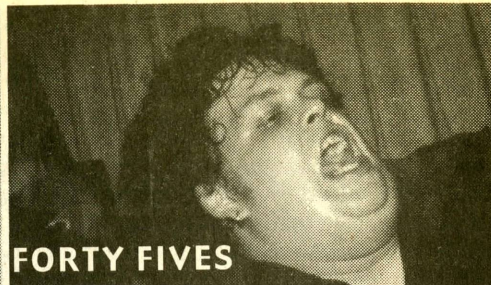
Hammer-down, full-bore, testicle-throbbing, rear-end ramming rock'n roll that never seems to let me down. No Shit! **VULTURES, GUILTY PLEASURES, VEE DEE** (Sept 30

Tim Kerr wails with
THE MONKEYWRENCH

all photos by Canderson



FORTY FIVES

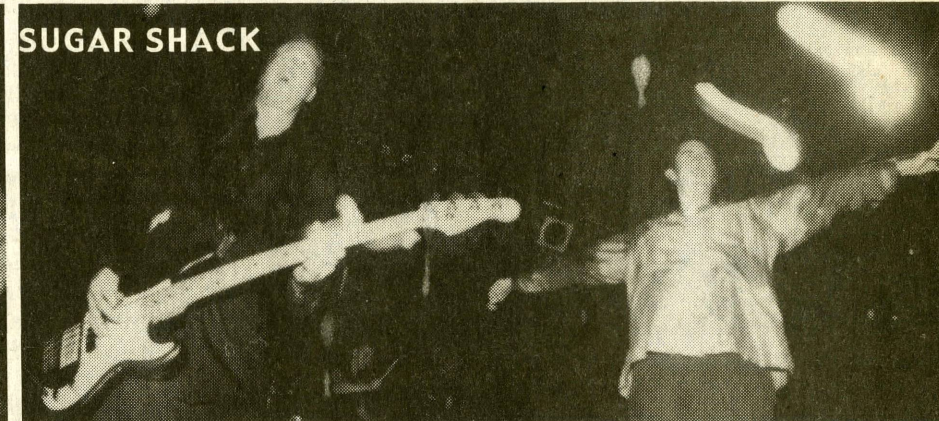


RESINATORS



THE REAL KIDS

SUGAR SHACK



@ PoP's) We were all really excited to check out Matt Mayo's (MULLENS guitarist) new side-project, the VULTURES. VEE DEE and the GP's rocked and romped up the crowd as they're known to do on a Saturday night, and they had all the girls squirming for the main course. All three Matts, plus the singer from the FELLs, got up and went to town on all the local asses. They effectively shook 'em up, and dumped 'em in the alley, like rock'n roll needs to be done! If your brain has developed enough to the stage where you like the MULLENS, then you should be all OVER these guys. Hard, REAL KIDS, STONES, BOYS full-bore rock'n roll SOUL! I tried, but I really couldn't hold it together, and my brain leaked out my ears, again. This shit was great! The girls all completely lost it, and screamed an' wiggled till the last blistering notes

SUGAR SHACK (Oct 8 @ Double Door) A rare opportunity to catch the live act known as one of the best in the Lone Star State for over 10 years running. It was really cool to fulfill my high school dream of getting to hang out with Alva pro John "Tex" Gibson (bass player in SS) and it was great to find out that he was just as cool as I'd always imagined. Their show was a blast, and broke lotsa sweat with their hard-boiled rock'n roll energy. And since this was their first time ever playing Chicago, it really drew out the fans from several states away. I pounded a few whiskeys and tried to hold my pants on as they pummeled through the good shit. Don't think twice about checking out these guys, but don't tell the drummer that you heard it in this magazine!

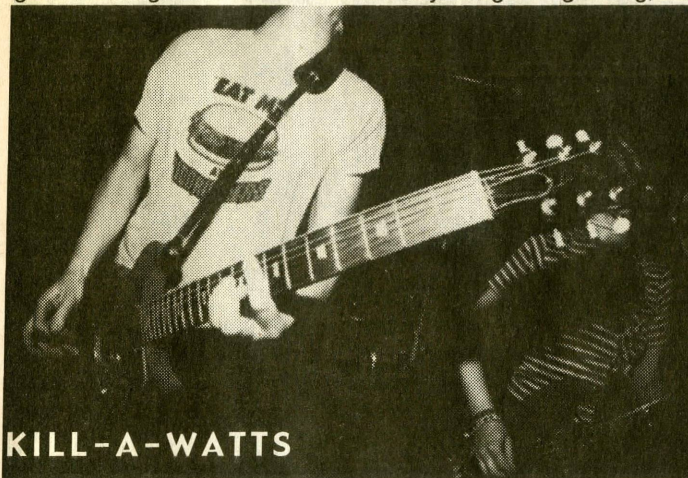
GAZA STRIPPERS, DRAGONS (Oct 13 @ Double Door) After

THE REAL KIDS QUASI MODO



seeing the DRAGONS in Vegas, I really got to see why they're so beloved on the west coast. Just fun-lovin, drunk, sloppy HEARTBREAKERS-style rock'n roll, but lacking the inimitable Thunders effect. Luckily, these guys care more about having fun, rather than trying to impress a bunch of so-called 'rock'n roll fans' trying to sniff out the next flavor-of-the-month. Live, they're always wasted on Jack & Cokes, sweaty and rockin' and that's alright with me, brother. The STRIPPERS left no sack unrocked, as usual, and brought a buncha new material from their new album, 1000 Watt Confessions, into the fold. With their new record deal, they should be thrust upon the masses on mtv any day now. Best of luck guys, we'll be "pullin" for ya.

PAYBACKS, GUILTY PLEASURES, INTERNATIONAL ROBOTS, BLACK BEAUTIES (Oct 28 @ PoP's) Our big Halloween showcase featured Detroit's PAYBACKS (ex-HENCHMEN, DETROIT COBRAS) who came in all UN-dressed up for Halloween, which was bad. Luckily they made up for it on stage later. BB's heated up the griddle blasting out improved venomous soul scorchers and belled up to the bar to get tanked right thereafter. "Action Party" rang all night long,



KILL-A-WATTS

and you'll no doubt be owning that single in the near future. INT'L ROBOTS contains Shuey from the PROSTITUTES, and Rock Bottom from the DUMMIES, along with Morgan from the DIRTY ROBBERS, and they really tore the house down. Blaring, screaming guitar, and fast, catchy rockers helped these Minneapolis dudes bring the chick to their knees, naturally. The PAYBACKS were nothing like the HENCHMEN, but great anyway. Dirty, sleazy, and infectious rock'n roll

swagger that had all the hips throbbin' and those heads bobbin' the night away. Look for their records, I know I will.

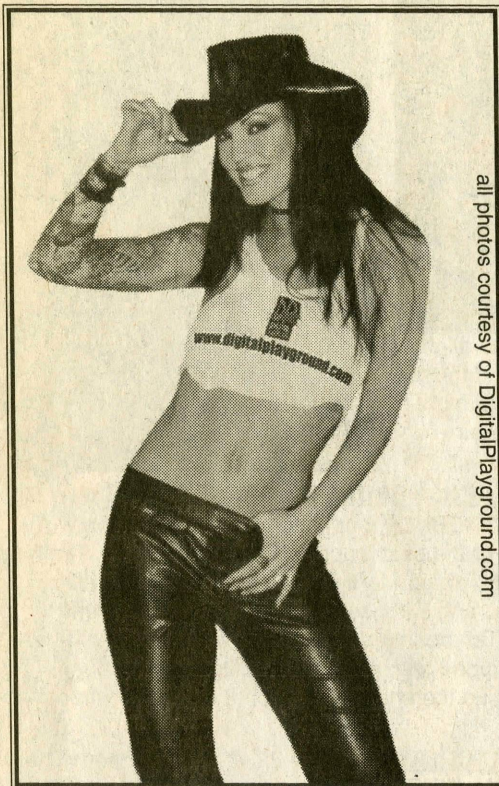
MONKEYWRENCH, NEBULA (Nov 10 @ Empty Bottle) Got in too late to see NEBULA, but luckily got there in plenty of time to see one of the best 'supergroups' ever to tour. Tim Kerr, Mark Arm, Steve Turner, Martin Bland and Tom Price all laid the rock on thick, and skronked and wailed into the night without a letup. Tim bounced around like a sugared-up 4-year old, and Mark slipped all over the stage like Iggy on angel dust. Don't pass up the chance to catch these guys whenever you can!

REAL KIDS, QUASI MODO (Nov 22 @ Beat Kitchen) The first time the REAL KIDS play Chicago since the 70s, and I'm there. QUASIMODO were a lot better live than their CD came across. Whipping out covers by the HOLLYWOOD BRATS, and having the low-slung thrust of Keef cum Johnny helps a lot, of course. Really impressive, and a lotta fun. Ok, now I'm about half in the can, and the REAL KIDS come through my mind like the rock'n roll salvation administers that they are, and completely turn on all the power, hurt, and years of frustration, and in turn, cover the room with pure rock'n roll bliss. Savage Bliss? Maybe. The REAL KIDS are the real deal, no question. Don't live another day without their music in your life. And never miss the chance to witness their live show

KILL-A-WATTS, GUILTY PLEASURES (Jan. 19 @ PoP's) Due to a last minute backout by the BLACK BEAUTIES, the GP's jumped in place for what would be the last REAL rock'n roll show to take place at our beloved PoP's On Chicago. Everyone rocked out as usual, a bunch of underage kids just walked right in, uncared and unnoticed as usual. Ahhh. Little did we know, this was the last time. The KILL-A-WATTS tumbled in from Milwaukee, WI and brought one Tony Sagger, in tow. He got us buzzed and told us magical tales of legendary refridgerators filled with the long lost Blatz beer, that we Chicagoans drool over. KILL-A-WATTS blasted out short, hate-drenched, blisteringly raw punkers that everyone fell for instantly. Jennifurball looked great in her fancy scarves and tight jeans, Mechadrum looked jus' like Billiams kid brother, and Ryan looked jus' like Rawce's kid brother! Aw, ain't that cute. Anyway, a great final night at PoP's, which will never be forgotten. RIP.

Howie's Adult Film News

Janine Lindemulder Signs with Digital Playground!



all photos courtesy of DigitalPlayground.com



World renowned adult film icon, Janine Lindemulder, recently signed on with Digital Playground, the current home of the most beautiful woman in the adult industry, Tera Patrick. Will her future works consist of her actually having heterosexual intercourse? Or will it just be *you* and Janine, one-on-one, in the next Virtual Sex™ series? We can't tell you just yet, but we know that something is brewing up, and you should see a fresh, new release on DP, in the very near future. Keep your pants on, Larry!

Jill Kelly Launches Her New Production Company

Jill Kelly shares the spotlight with Tera Patrick on THE TERA SHOW and plugs her new production company, JILL KELLY PRODUCTIONS

Mega-starlet and ex-Vivid girl, Jill Kelly has made the move from porn star to porn producer. She recently started her very own production company, Jill Kelly Productions. And she's got some big names under her wing. Tabitha Stevens, Silvia Saint, Haven, and master swordsmen Mr. Marcus all starring in such films as *Sluts of the Nile*, *Dripping Fucking Wet*, *Haven is Beautiful*, and *100% Silvia*. For more information check out www.jillkellyproductions.com



photo courtesy of Digital Playground



Alicia Klass joins Tera on THE TERA SHOW web broadcast. Check out www.terashow.com to see the hottest adult stars each week



Horizontal Action Magazine

would like to extend congratulations to Tera Patrick on winning AVN's coveted 'Starlet of the Year™' award for 2000.

She also took home three **Empire** awards for **Best Interactive DVD**, **Best Extras**, and **All-Time Best DVD Seller**!



NEWS

Paizley Adams Becums Vivid's Newest Sensation, Cassidy



Well, the porn fairy visited Paizley Adams and changed her name as a right of passage into the wonderful world of porn recently. Now known as Cassidy, watch out for her in hot new VIVID releases. check her out at: www.vividvideo.com

**More News!
Adult Star
swallows two
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basketballs!**



Has anyone tried these?

Everyone loves pills! And nobody's getting laid enough. Watch out for our feature on Aphrodesiacs in our next issue.

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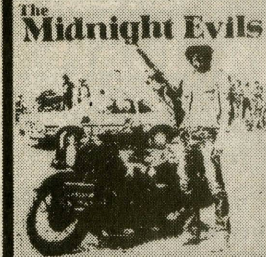
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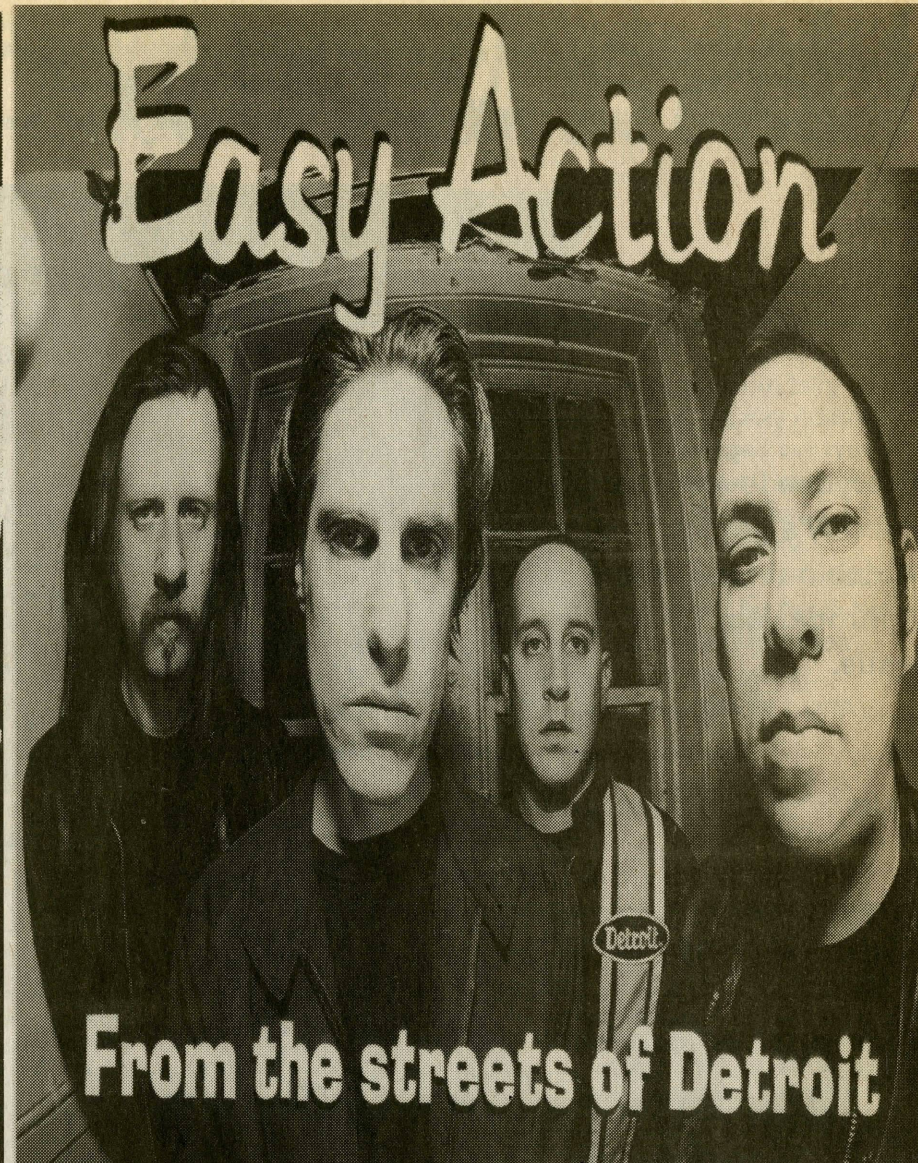


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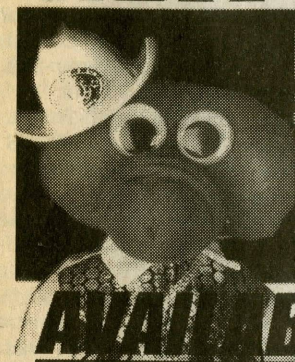


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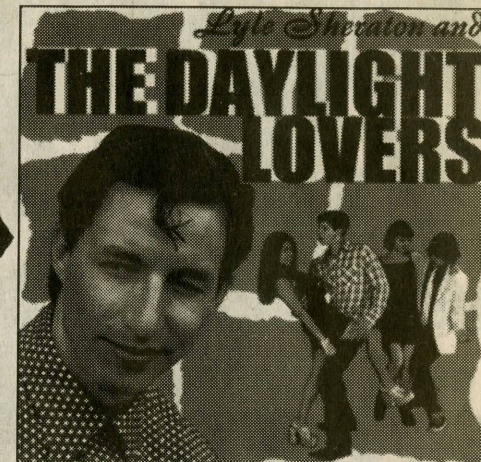


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THE HAMICKS- Self-titled Full length LP (Vinyl Only)-

The Hamicks are a band ... who have a sound that is part Devo, part '60's trash and part sundamaged Texas punk. I imagine that this wouldn't sound like a good combination to many people, but believe me, these guys can tear shit up. At times, the singer reminds me of a young Jack Brewer and at others like a pissed off 16 year-old after one too many microdot hits. This isn't just good. This is a must if you have any self-respect - Jimmy Alvarado, Flipside issue #122
CREEP 001 - \$ 8 ppd U.S. , \$10 elsewhere



THE CARNYS- "It Belongs To Them"- Full Length CD -

The Carnys hail from the great state of Texas and serve it up in a way that only a Texas band can! The CD sounds a lot like what I imagine The Hentchmen would have sounded like if they had been doing bonghits and were recorded by Captain Beefheart. The music is mostly vocals, pump organ and drums with other instrumentation sparingly added. The lyrics are downright artistically clever. With track titles like "You Won't Win With Chocolates" and "Shooting Craps (With Our Love)" you start to urn to meet the sadistic lover that scorned The Carnys!

CREEP 002 - \$ 8 ppd U.S. , \$10 elsewhere

UPCOMING RELEASES!



The Down N Outs _ CD/12" EP

60's Influenced, Fuzzed-Out, Garage Punk Madness From Colorado.



The Cherry Valence- 7" single

music that'll make your private parts smile. these rockers are scheduled for an upcoming Estrus Release!



the hamicks- CD/LP

more madness from the boys that kicked off the CreepyDrifter label. they become more bizarre as time goes on. check for an upcoming 7" on australia's DropKick Label.



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THE GIZMOS 1976: RICK CZAJKA, EDDIE FLOWERS, KEN HIGHLAND, RICH COFFEE, DAVE SULAK

basement in Highland, Indiana. Highland is sort of the white version of Gary, Indiana, which is near Chicago.

HA: How far did the World Tour take you, and how many hymens were left busted in

Records, and when was the last time any of you have had contact with him?

Kenne: Ok my John Cougar tale -though I tried telling it to Jayne County and she

I hitchhiked from Bloomington with a druggie Welsh-Indian squaw; jammed on BLACK OAK and BROWNSVILLE, passed out drunk, I THINK we 69'd....

your trail?

Kenne: Actually I believe I was out of the band by the World Tour; in Marine Corps and Afrika Korps. As far as busted hymens, only had two to brag about-one was some fanzine pussy fresh outta Catholic school in north Jersey July 75 -shit! She was only 17! (I was 19- they'd a-loved me in jail!) She wanted to lose it so Cub Koda wouldnt know she was a virgin; big Highland-Coda love triangle but it made me work more on my music and get the respect (and gurls!) Cub got. Her ma from Flat Top West Virginny (part Cherokee) hated me -wouldnt you? Said ex-virgin (where was Nancy New Age Foster in my life then?) now teaches English at a Catholic school and is 40-somethin with three kids but lost her cherry when I looked like Alan Collins! (she called when Cub died. Told me her Dad's granddaddy born In West Virginny and part-Cherokee joked "we're probably related!") damn-my jail-bait Cherokee kuzin? The other was 1983 (she's 20)- the manager of a Boston garage band (I was in Thee Hopelessly Obscure)-got lotsa good bookings! I also met the



"Jail Bait

Janet"

SMITHEREENS and discussed Brian Wilson ...aw, this is too New Wave! I like the 1975 story better!

HA: How was Johnny Cougar (Mellencamp) involved with Gulcher

said "Honey he was boring then and he's boring now!" Somehow AFTER I left Indiana and got stationed below the Mason-Dixon line(so I could be closer to the newly de-virginized Nancy Foster of New Age fanzine (named after VELVETS toon) the remaining Indiana GIZMOS met Mellencamp. I took a week's leave from the Marines-went to Boston and spent my 21st birthday with my future ex-first wife at the Rat seeing DMZ; then went to Brockport NY to hang with Jailbait Janet and my jailbait sister(no we never been married) plus my 17 year old future ex-girlfriend (also French-Canadian like my mother and both ex-wives). After sleepin' in the Cleveland Gayhound station recorded my Amerika First and World Tour tracks and did two GIZMOS gigs. Saturday April 9 1977, John Cougar said "and now here's the Gizmos" over WIUS (I.U. station) and turned the mike over to me -nice guy, gave me a gud write-up in Vulcher. But by then I'd left the Gizmos for the Kiss of the Rat; Saturday March 16th, saw DEAD BOYS at Rat, Cheetah and I got stoned and I met Willie Loco -MUCH more exciting!

Eddie: Mr. Cougar was acquainted with Bob Richert of Gulcher and Ted Niemiec of the Gizmos. Gulcher released an EP of early Cougar demos, totally authorized no matter what the artist later said in print. I never had any contact with him. I didn't even speak to him when we were in the studio at the same time. I thought he was lame then, and I think he's much lamer now.

HA:What were the guys from the PANICS and DOW JONES & The INDUSTRIALS like?

Kenne: By the tyme DOW JONES and PANICS wuz out, I was a-livin in Boston as a big butch former Marine, becoming an alcoholic (22 days sober today after 27 years) and also a confirmed LYRES stalker! I did hear that split DOW JONES / GIZMOS Lp. I thought they were midwestern garage DEVO-not my cuppa tea as I LOVE Gary Richrath's Les Paul work on REO's "Gypsy Woman Passion!" though I DO get my kicks from guitar licks -gonna tell nancy NEon the news! Also in this tyme frame, the LYRES had Peter Greenberg and they were doing the toons on AHS-1005 which sounds like "Everybody's A Lyre" and "You're Killin Me With Tribute"; but the Midwest can be alright! (sure-Nancy Neon born in the swamps of Springfield,Illinois Ibelieve -MA from hills of the Ozarks-makes her a dayum Swampbilly!)

Eddie: The last time I was in Bloomington was early '77, before any of that scene happened, so I have no idea. Except for Ted Niemiec, the original Gizmos had no contact with this later scene at all. After the sessions in early '77, we all went our separate ways for good.

HA: Any favorite adult film stars?

Kenne:Any favourite adult film stars? whatdya think I am-some kind of damn pervert? My mother's Puritan ancestors are rolling over in their graves-as she said about the GIZMOS "I don't know where you got the raunchy language Kenneth but it wasn't from me, "Actually it was Fugs Live at Fillmore East when I was 15-reason why these records should be burnt by kencerned Christians!

(Course I'm "Caught Between Jesus and Jerry Lee" -Highland/Neon/Alexander c. 2000 Gizmo Music BMI). Now my guitar player MJ Quirk of White Trash Music (has traded porn with Deke Dickerson!) DOES have a Traci Lords t-shirt-you should interview him! Also, Alex Piandes of WMFO's Coffee and Smokes in Medford Mass, he plays GIZMOS AND MENTORS! But I guess my two favourite

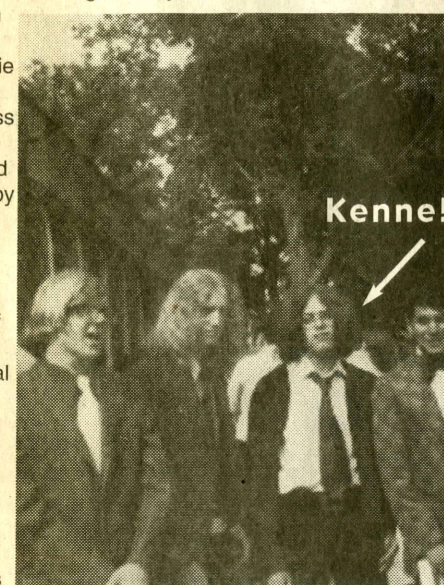
adult film stars in that movie I call MY life is Miss Nancy Neon and Miss Ruby Starr they're SO 70s! (AND worthy of a Horizontal Action interview in my never-humble opinion!)

Eddie: Porn was

way better in the 1970s when normal-looking women (with big titties!) were on screen gettin' down like they were really having FUN! My faves were Vanessa Del Rio and Gloria Leonard.

HA: What do you think of the current state of rock'n roll in America? Any favorites?

Kenne: The current state of rocknroll is bloody AWFUL -I lissen to "ruhts" (Midwest pernunciation of roots) radio shows-preferably anything from the year of my birth (1956)-hillbilly or raunchy blues (Nancy Neon is younger'n me-I COULD get arrested!) My 16 year old nephew in ole Virginny has a teen



Kenne!

band influenced by Incubus; my sister's kids love Slim Shady (as do I -don't wanna appear unhip to the kids, you know?) I asked my niece if I could watch her Spice Gurls video-yes I DID look at SCARY Spice with lust in mah heart (but she ain't shit next to the Dragon Lady of Greensborin North Cackalackie!) Let me say that my favourite local Boston bands all have women who rock-

HEAVY STUD, DECALS, FRIGATE, the WIFE-IN-LAWS,PURR- basically gurls doin' old-school RUNAWAYS-style rock. And when I saw the DONNAS! woulda been proud to have 'em as my daughters! But for me rock died when I recorded "Muff Divin" Saturday, the 20th of March 76 -Alice Cooper got married that day-wonder if HE went Muff-Divin on HIS honeymoon! (I passed out drunk on BOTH my honeymoons! Guess I Take George Jones Too Seriously!)

Eddie: Most of 'em aren't from

...and when I saw the DONNAS, I woulda' been proud to have 'em as my daughters!

America, and most of 'em probably don't claim to play R&R, but I dig ALLUN (Italy), the TARGET SHOPPERS (England), BIG WHISKEY, GREEN MONKEY (England), the GREEN RAY (England), A WARM PALINDROME (England), REYNOLS (Argentina), the SCREAMIN' MEE-MEES, VIBRA-CATHEDRAL ORCHESTRA (England), SUN CITY GIRLS, OUTKAST, and the KENNE HIGHLAND CLAN

HA: What are your current day jobs?

Kenne: My current day job is being a sober, pissed-off former marine in the mailroom at Massachusetts General Hospital; all stalkers

can call me at 617-726-2261 after High Noon EST. been there 13 years -I retire in 20 years though the bets are on that I'll go postal before that. Earned my explosive fiery temper from my great-great-grandfather Alexander Veilleux,a French-Indian from Monkton, Vermont (Lake Champlain area) who migrated to Rochester NY and begat Ma's grandmother who was a VERY pretty French-Canadian schoolmarm in a one-room schoolhouse; thus BOTH my ex-wives been French-Canadian and probably kin to Ma.But with the French temper you explode and you get over it;only Dad's mother was a brooding, stormy, fightin, feudin Scotch-Irish first generation Detroit-Canadian who never got over nuthin....agin I COULD go postal but thank god for music and Neon Productions which books a Saturday gig every weekend; gets out my agressions! (I was a Marine machine gunner....works in mailroom....Ex-GIZMO Goes Beserk Screaming "Amerika First!").

HA: Where are the rest of the original members now living?

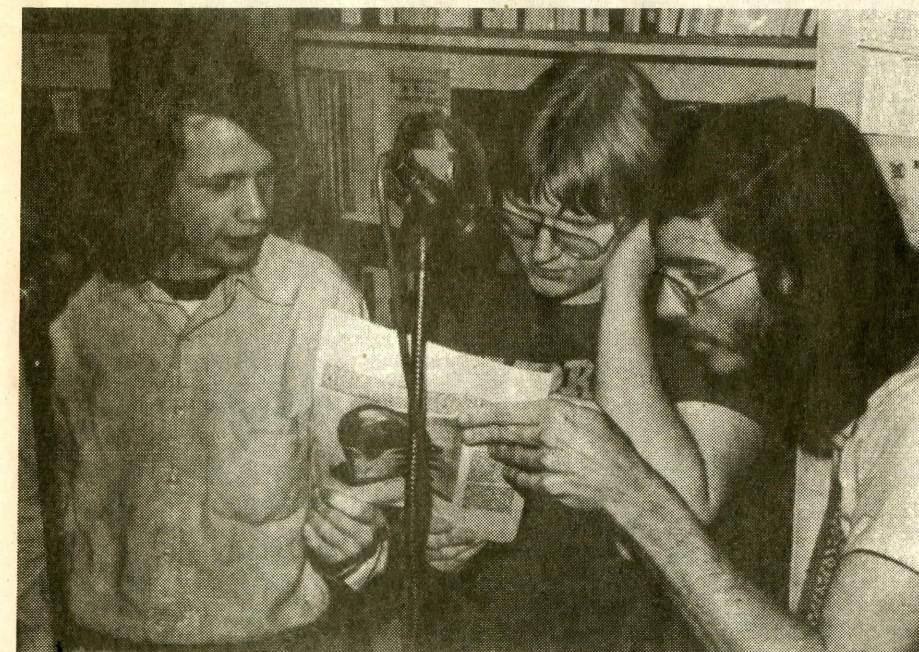
Kenne: OK, to MY knowledge half the original GIZMOS are stuck in Hopeless Obscurity in the Midwest; just yesterday ah wuz a-lissenin to the Allmans, muh dawg barked, got mah shotgun, made my wife/squaw/kuzin stay put....and UPS sent me the GIZMOS vinyl! Ip on hate records outta Rome! GREAT Eddie Flowers liner notes and that's Cool I Respect Al Gore for inventing the InnerNet coz we all have ways back in touch. Though the Highland Clan website was stalked by Gulcher but all this reissue happened! SO (me and mah Swampbilly kuzin Nancy Neon usually derail our trains of thought whahl gossipin over the back fence like Snuffy Smith!) I'm in Boston, Rich and Eddie in LA, bassist Dave Sulak is a granpa, I'm my own granpa and last tyme I saw them dudes I saw John Cougar! Saturday April 9,1977; post-gig partied at Gulcher headquarters lissenin to the VELVETS 1969 lp; then ah FINALLY met mah long-lost kuzin and it's the begininng of a New Age!

Eddie: Ken Highland is in Boston; Rich Coffee is in L.A.; Dave Sulak is in Indiana; Gulcher Records owner Bob "Bear" Richert is in Florida; and I have no idea about anybody else.

HA: Who had the worst body odor?

Kenne: I probably had the worst body odor coz after 27 years of drinkin (23 days sober today) I would go on Jim Morrison-type benders and I probably smelled like GG Allin! Now I'm almost takin care of myself but it took my SECOND divorce before I was Beginning to See the Light!

Eddie: Perhaps it was me, since I have no recollection of any such problems.



DAVEY MEDLOCK, EDDIE FLOWERS, RICH COFFEE -- 1976

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Candy-ass and I followed the GUILTY PLEASURES' luxury van into Columbus and got in just in time to miss the one good local band(we heard), the SPIDER FRENZ, but luckily we had a great night ahead of us. So we chugged and chugged and got ready to catch another amazing CLONE DEFECTS set, which was nothing short of amazing, of course. Timmy spilt the first drop of blood of the night as he smashed a bottle and cut himself, and added the dripping bloody-zombie intensity to their already blistering show. The crowd seemed like they'd all been shipped in from the set of a Motley Crue video, and didn't quite know what to make of these 'other' Detroit boys. We snuck out

photos by CANDERSON

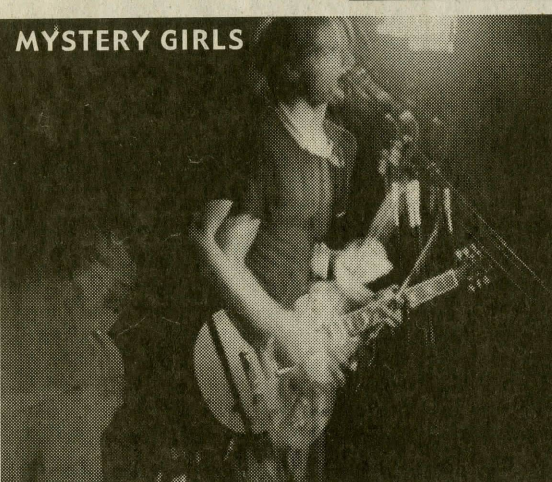
new bomb
turks

back for a buzz during the TELLERS who soothed the crowd with their limp-wristed cello rock. Then we all gathered around the stage to check out former DEVIL DOG, Andy Gortler's new band, The ROLLER KINGS. On bass is Candy Del Mar, formerly of the CRAMPS, who also was a member of the post-D.DOGS band, LOS PRIMOS. Well, since I never was lucky enough to get to see the DEVIL DOGS, this was my first chance to witness Andy's cocky style, and hilarious anecdotes, like "Hey, ...it's Judy's turn to cry." Classic stuff. And

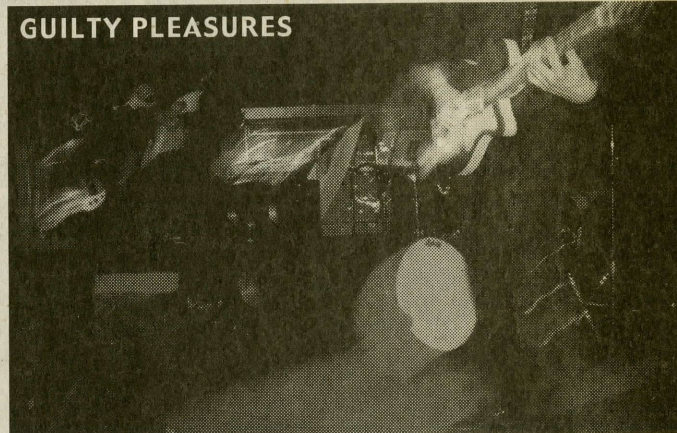
the music was fucking great! We were all getting down up front as they banged through one party rocker after another, moistening all the girls' short-shorts and shakin' every tail-feather in the joint. They even played the unbelievable "My GTO," as only previously released by TEENGENERATE, but written by Andy G. for Fink, Fifi, Sammy & Shoe. Anyway, outside, after the ROLLER KINGS finished, some wasted LA-Gunsmoker chicks were complaining about a CLONE DEFECTS CD not playing in their player, and when the next thing ya know, Wes was getting clobbered with a monkeywrench! The next series of events are debateable, but either way, those bitches got set straight! TRASH BRATS were total Cheez whiz, and stunk up the place with their stank-ass peckers swinging with the rhythm a little more than I'd care to see. The next night, we got in

just in time to catch Green Bay's MYSTERY GIRLS, who of course, were boys. Such a worn out name, but such great intentions. These kids were young, like 17-19 tops, and

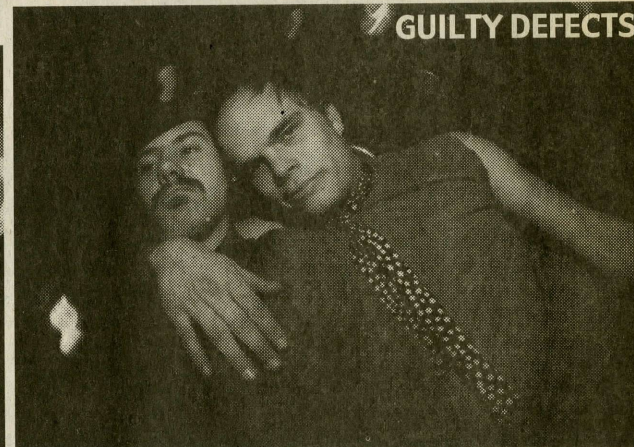
MYSTERY GIRLS



GUILTY PLEASURES



GUILTY DEFECTS



they already had that pissed-off cockiness on stage that kept 'em interesting. Raw, bluesy garbage-rock, so look out for 'em dating your sisters. The PLEASURES hit the mound and blazed strong as bad rock should. They even got the town drunk to come and try to get to start a sing-along. They had the B-town crew in full force, and of course you couldn't stop those girls from dancin'. Next up were Buffalo's hottest bitches, the BASEBALL FURIES. here

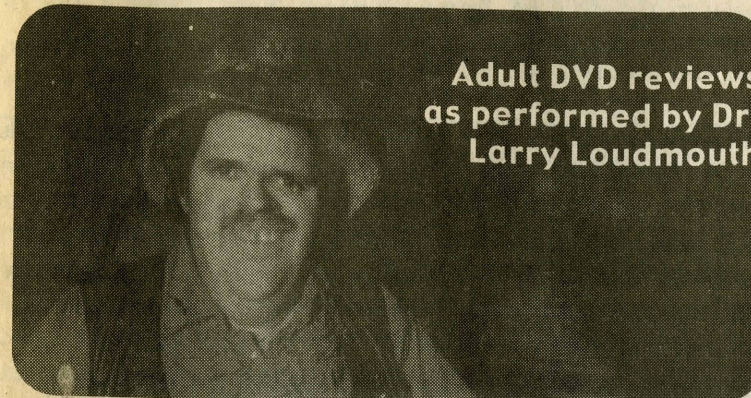
Eric from the NEW BOMB TURKS scares the shit outta Jim from the BASEBALL FURIES

to win you over hard with their crazed vocal antics, and schitzophrenic bass lines. Odie, Dapper, A-Ron, and Hollywood are some of the best rock'n rollers on and off-stage, that it's impossible not to stand awestruck at their explosive stage presence. Slobbering, barreling, belligerent rock'n roll that hits all the soft spots in my still moldable brain. The NEW BOMB TURKS also made a special appearance, and wowed the crowd with every bit of power and energy that had originally

Timmy from the CLONE DEFECTS takes out the trash

P o r n e c t o m y

Adult DVD reviews
as performed by Dr.
Larry Loudmouth



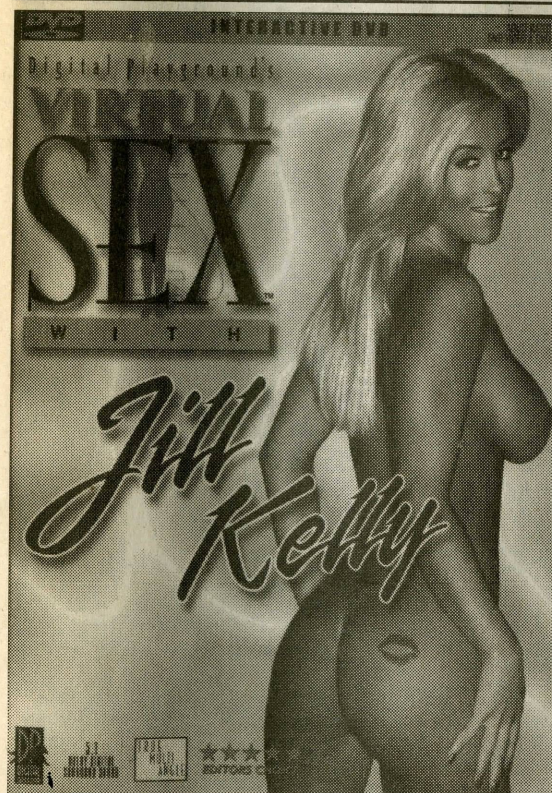
Anal University

(Digital Playground)

Barett Moore, Charlese L'Amour, Todd Alexander, Crystal, Maya, Devine. (Dir. Anthony Spinelli)

It's been a while since I've been back to the old alma mater, and it doesn't look like much has changed. All the co-eds still have huge fake buzzcuts and the jocks still have limp boners. I somehow managed to graduate in 4 years, but I certainly had to pull my fair share of "cram sessions" (by that I mean cramming myself into asses). Anyway, I noticed a lot of my old (cl)assmates were still "hitting the books," and made a movie to document some of the out-of-hand sexual experiences we all experienced there. Three scenes, one involving the small but prominent lesbian community on campus.

RATING = 2 Socks.



Virtual Sex with Jill Kelly

(Digital Playground)

Jill Kelly, and you.

I've had sex with Jill Kelly, hundreds of times. You know, Jill Kelly the porn star. Anyway, she was pretty good at sex, if not a little impersonal. She would like the sex 'innocent' sometimes, then switch on you and want real nasty sex. You know that lipstick kiss mark "tattoo" she has on her butt? I put it there. And if you'll notice on the line just above this one, I put the word tattoo in quotes for a reason. Those lip marks are my own, I kissed her so hard it left permanent lip marks.

RATING = 4 Socks



All Star

(Digital Playground / Ascension Films)

Rocki Roads, Sadie Sexton, Rebecca Lord, Bonita Saint, Lora Belle, Alex Sanders, Mr. Marcus, Vince Voyeur

Apparently a house exists in Malibu, California where five sleeparounds reside. Alex Sanders gives his (annoyed) friends a pep talk that only he can. First, they cautiously find and enter this house, then work their way around the women that live there. Some points of note in this film are the first ever (documented) anal penetration of Rocki Roads, and a dirty scene with Rebecca Lord and Mr. "Family Man" Marcus. All in all, the sex on this tape seems very genuine and done in good spirits. An added DVD bonus is the bloopers chapter, which any fan of fuckin' should see for yuk value (especially Vince Voyeur's bad case of "stinkfinger" he picks up from Rocki Roads). There's a reason this won the coveted AVN and EMPIRE 'Best Extras' DVD award for 2001 AND the best multi-angle DVD for 2001 by A.M.E.E., and Vince Voyeurs poopy finger is it!

RATING = 5 Socks and the corner of my roommates bedsheets.

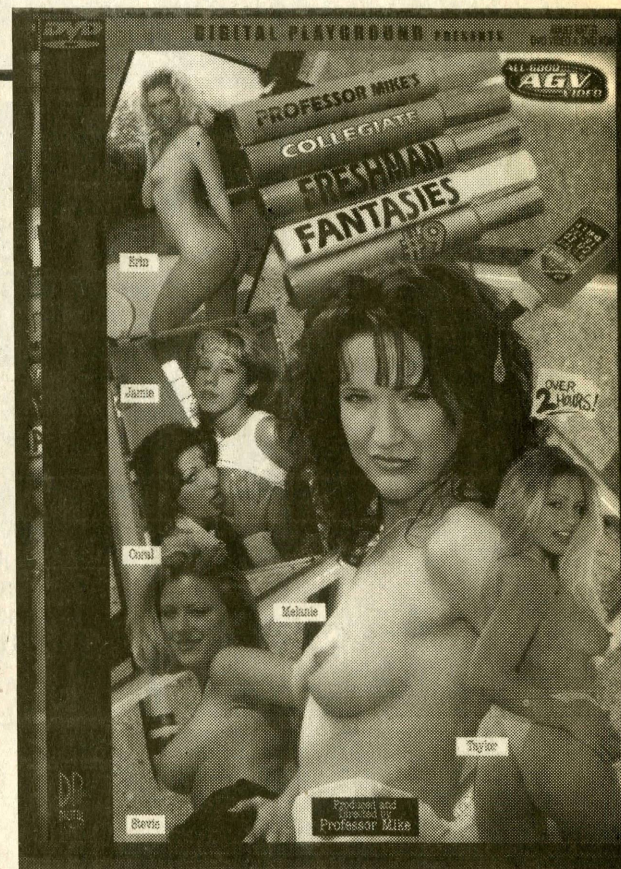
Professor Mike's Collegiate 'Freshmen Fantasies # 9'

(Digital playground/All Good Video)

Produced and directed by Professor Mike

I got to know Professor Mike pretty well when I was taking classes part time at Anal University. He was a tenured professor there, and he's a good guy that knows a lot, so if you take any of his courses, pay attention and don't skip. Mike cleverly divides this movie into five separate stories, each one with different scenarios and a different name. The point here is that each starlet has a fantasy, and they live them out for old Prof. M. His technique is interesting. Asking a girl's fantasy and then having them act it out (a few didn't seem all that thrilled afterwards, but then again, who is all that thrilled after sex?). The first time anal penetrtrion "fantasy" between Stevie and Alex Sanders is the quietest sex anyone could possibly have. Also, the first time lesbian is pretty funny if your intothat kind of stuff.

RATING = 4 Socks



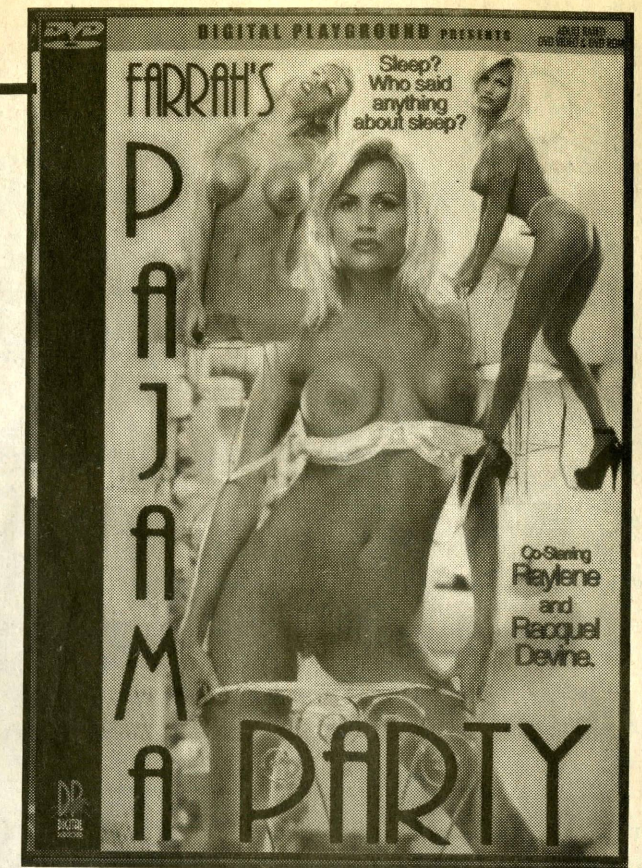
Farrah's Pajama Party

(Teese Me Productions / Midnight Films / Digital Playground)

Farrah, Raylene, Nakita Kash, Racquel Devine, Christian Steele. (directed by Micky Ray)

Farrah and beau Christian Steele seem to really like to get high, and Christian admits to his pot dealings in the opening scene. In my opinion, more porn stars should sell drugs, so I could one day buy drugs from them. This movie really isn't how you would expect it judging from the box cover. Farrah and company seem like people we would hang out with. All of the sex seems enjoyed and appreciated, which is great if you're into that sort of thing. One important scene in this film that should not be overlooked -sex with a guy in a bunny outfit screwing Racquel Devine, which provides countless yuks. Overall, a good purchase for what you might expect to be sub-standard fuckin'.

RATING = 4 Socks



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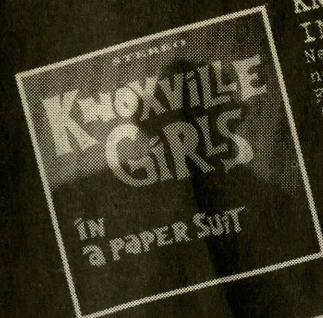


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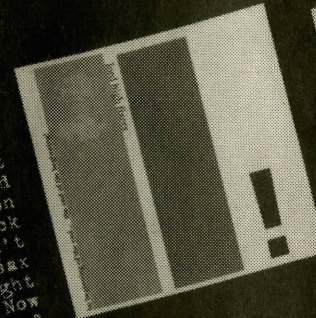
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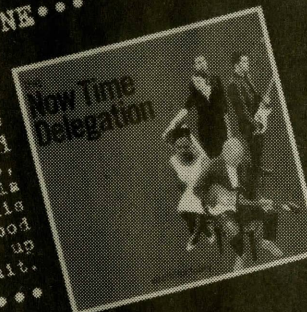


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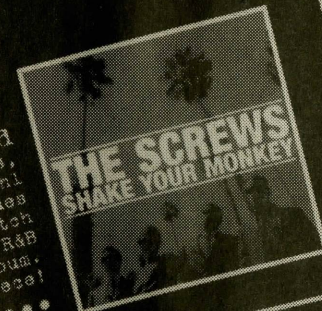
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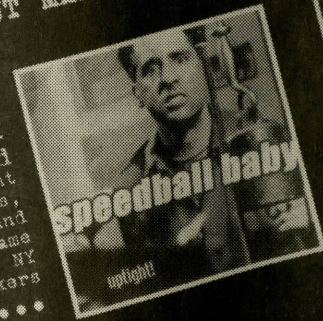
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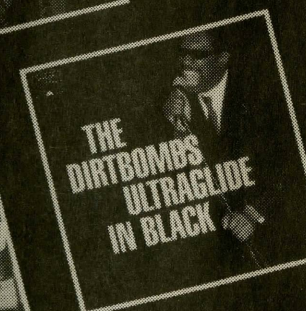
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