

Punkusraucous Rex

Shooting blanks

by JOHNSON CUMMINS



A rash of recent local releases have really been creating a clutter on the ol' Punkusraucous Rex desk this week (and by "desk" I mean coffee table, and by "coffee table," I mean a discarded door resting on milk crates), so let's just go ahead and clean up this mess. First up is Talk Sick's new EP, *Wish You Were Beer* (Talk Sick). Squeezing six songs onto this seven-inch, these Halifax transplants really blast it out but keep things interesting with slivers of Propagandhi's pummeling precision. "Waste" alone makes this worthwhile.

Another vinyl offering, this time from local label Machete, is the debut seven-inch from Sweden's Stefan and the Problematix, featuring Stefan Granberg from Randy. This is absolutely killer melodic, snotty punk, but with a limited pressing of only 333 copies, you better drop this rag immediately and get yer mitts on it quick. The final vinyl this week would be the debut from Montreal's hardcore sluggers Slobs, once again brought to you from the fine folks at Machete. Easily one of my favourite hardcore bands right now, Slobs deliver the goods on this six-song seven-inch blaster. Taking influences from Reagan-era Boston hardcore, this single is downright thrash-tastic and should be mandatory wax for fans of Brutal Knights or Career Suicide.

Moving into the digital domain, we've got the new CD from the Horny Bitches, *13 Reasons to Fuck* (Trigger). These estrogen-fuelled pottymouths pound out songs about scatology, D.P.s, dildos and MILFs. Despite some obvious trappings, like the done-to-death "whoa-oh-oh" choruses, it's singer Virgin Slut's snarky snarl that keeps this treading water over their cookie-cutter undertow.

I was a drooling mess when the recent DVD release of the 1980 film *Blank Generation* (MVD) appeared in my mailbox. Starring Richard Hell in the unchallenging role of himself, and directed by Ulli Lommel, this sadly ended up being just an hour and a half of heartbreak. Filmed in the Lower East Side in 1978, *Blank Generation* has all of the earmarks of a punk rock classic, but Lommel completely misses the mark with several lapses in the shoestring arc he calls a storyline. The real offender, though, is Hell's cardboard, one-dimensional acting. Even the most rabid Voidoid fan should give this a pass.

Okay, I'm getting a neck cramp from all this staring in the rear-view mirror, and I'm running out of space, so if there are only two shows that you can make it to this week, here are two guaranteed killers. First up would be tonight, Thursday, March 4, when ex-Dead Moon peeps Pierced Arrows mark their debut Montreal appearance with Ultrathin and Unfun at Green Room. Then on Wednesday night, March 10, don't miss the pummelling sludge-fest of Harvey Milk with the equally impressive Coalesce,

the Atlas Moth and No Joy adding extra ballast to the bill. No questions here with a single bill this stacked, but if Harvey Milk are even half as good as they were when they blew away Torche at la Sala Rossa last year, this could very well be an early contender for show of the year.

"THIS IS PUNKARAMA" ...JONATHAN.CUMMINS@GMAIL.COM

[COVER](#) | [INSIDE](#) | [NEWS](#) | [MUSIC/FILM/ARTS](#) | [ENTERTAINMENT LISTINGS](#) | [LETTERS](#) | [COLUMNS](#)
[SEARCH](#) | [WEBMASTER](#) | [STAFF - CONTACT US](#) | [ARCHIVES](#) | [SITEMAP](#)

© Communications Gratte-Ciel Ltée 2010