

Reviews-Music DVD

The Mentors *El Duce Vita* MVD

Amateur filmmaker Jerry Allen must have cut the balls off of a bull and put them in his breakfast smoothie prior to filming the first of a series of poorly filmed promo clips/videos that include the infamous "On The Rag" piece complete with menstruating mullet maidens. Grainy footage makes it all the better to embrace the debauchery that made The Mentors gain a cult following. Looking back, it makes you wonder how in the hell they got away with it.

Live bits include, club footage from '91 in Minneapolis as well as hilarious, horrific but entertaining clips from Austin Texas. *El Duce*, *Sickie Wifebeater*, and *Dr. Heathen Scum* give their all, in order to successfully shock the bejesus out of an unsuspecting North American public.

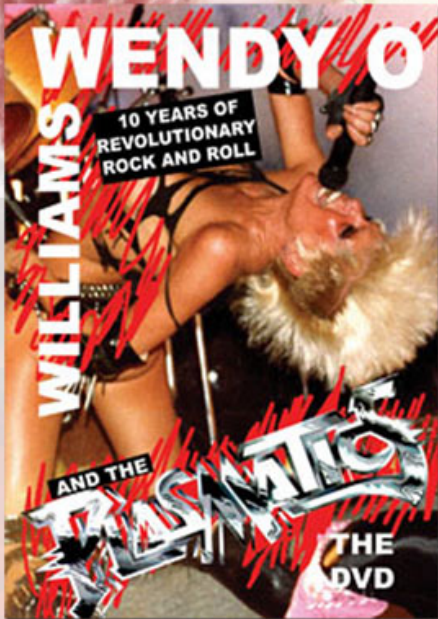
Mission accomplished.

Track Listing:

On The Rag, Forty Ouncer, Golden Showers, Donkey Dick, When You're Horny You're Horny, All Women Are Insane, Sex Slave. Mentors Live At 7th Street Entry (Minneapolis, MN Sept 1991); Mentors Live in Austin, TX

Scoop this collectors DVD from MVD

By E.S. Day



Wendy O. Williams & The Plasmatics Ten Years of Revolutionary Rock & Roll MVD

<http://mvdb2b.com>

Can't sing, can't dance, can't act.

Can't strip either, and nobody does it better.

What can be said about the immortal Miss Wendy O. Williams, the saucy pimps at MVD have picked a winner with this - what seems to be a hastily honed package of rare footage, vintage live performances and more. Well worth it. A net-worthy search didn't even turn up a third of the goodies that impale the cornea with such malicious intent.

Plasmatics to Lemmy to the Glam-metal fork in her career road (in which she obviously chose the wrong path) It's all here. Almost. Entertain the thought of jumping off the Plasma-Bus from "The Damned" and landing in a B-movie trash bin. The "Reform School Girls" outtakes from the Ritz in NYC are worth the cash alone. Toss in a gender-confused audience which reminded me of myself back when I would have a headbanger hissy-fit if I couldn't find enough studded wristbands to outdo Kerry King circa "Haunting The Chapel" EP, or those piece of shit "Kamikaze" shirts. Even funnier we didn't even have a fucking clue where Japan was, except that Loudness "lived" there. Same goes Wendy during that shoot. Classic.

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