

THE MENTORS - El Duce Vita DVD ([Music Video Distributors](#)) The masked trio known as The Mentors formed in Seattle during 1976, and later hightailed it to become an L.A. mainstay in 1978. They say it was for bigger shows and a better music scene, but it may have been that they were chased out of the liberal city for coining the musical genre of 'rape rock'. Even so, they didn't release material until 1982's *Get Up and Die*, also known as *The Trash Bag* EP (on Mystic Records), but they haven't stopped since. And though they're still around today, it's without their best known member, El Duce, who was killed when he didn't hear the train's whistle blowing. For many (many) of you, this will probably be the first time you've ever seen a Mentors music video. No, I ain't talkin'bout live footage, I'm talking full-blown music video. Remember though, it's The Mentors, so you may already know that if you haven't seen 'em it's because of tons of curse words, violence, mature content and, of course, nudity. These videos are freakin' hilarious!! "On the Rag" has a bit of bleeding from... guess where? "Forty Ouncer" has tons of drug use. "Golden Shower" has El Duce bearing it all, along with girls taking the stream along with a steam (if you get my drift). "Donkey Dick" had women going down on a rather large floppy dildo. "When You're Horny, You're Horny" was the tamest of the bunch with barely any nudity. "All Women Are Insane" was like a mix between band documentary and Discovery Channel doc, with shots of the band's life combined with footage of animals humping. "Sex Slave" was my favorite, for it's lyrics as well as half-a-dozen dancing naked chicks chained with dog collars. Between the videos there's interview clips with El Duce himself, Sickie Wifebeater, Gen from the Genitorturers, as well as clips from the U.S. Senate's 'Porn Rock' hearings from 1985. Aside from the seven rare music videos, you get three live shows - one at 7th Street Entry in Minneapolis, one at The Country Club in Los Angeles, and another in Austin, TX at some unknown juke-joint all filmed sometime in the early 1990s. Fun? Well, knowing it's all a sick gag - you bet. Misogynistic? Hell no, I love women and think everyone should own one! (May 5, 2007)

<http://www.feastofhateandfear.com/reviews.html>