

Canadian Rifle "Cinder Block" EP (Criminal I.Q. 3501 N. Southport Ave Chicago, IL 60657) Should be called Canadian Riff-les, because these riffs rock!

Canned Hamm and Friends "Sincerely Christmas" (Pro-Am 11-1266 6th Ave Vancouver BC 6H 1A5) Certainly countless bands have cashed in on their popularity by releasing a quicke X-mas album, doubtlessly inferior to their regular records. However, few bands have the tencity and balls to un-cash in on their unpopularity by releasing an X-mas album that, while still not as good as their holiday-free CDs, is still pretty fucking cherry. An anti-Christmas parade song, multiple Sex-Mas songs, a killer hip hop track by Little baby Jesus, and Neil Hamburger's nihilism all make this CD worth not punching a hole in to turn it into an ornament. I especially love Hamster Hamm, their rodent buddy who sounds like Alvin but instead of being a trickster is just an extremely responsible nag. *That's funny!* And that's what Christmas is really about, isn't it?

Carbon 14 magazine (POB 29247 Philadelphia PA 19125) Lowbrow painters and trash rock and wrestling managers - the trifecta of cool in magazine form!

The Caribbean "Populations" (Hometapes POB 7563 Boulder CO 80306) The Cariboring.

Carp 18 "Bug Rump" (Rough Fish POB 21568 Minneapolis MN 55421) Dead fish.

Johnny Cash "The Man The World His Music" DVD (Cherry Red Films) This is one of my favorite music movies ever, with Cash and June Carter at their peak traveling the land, playing stellar shows, meeting their fans, hanging with their family, and bonding with Native Americans. I challenge anyone to watch this impressionistic, sincere, powerful documentary (a real product of the early 70s progressive wave of American filmmaking) and not declare Cash to be cooler than Jesus. Note: even on this high class reissue DVD the film still looks, as it has in every print or VHS copy I've ever seen, like your dog chewed on it.

Cashiers du Cinemart zine (impossiblyfunky.com) In this age of disappearing print zines it is great (after a long wait) to see our favorite film mag back, with its righteous indignations and obsessions with obscurities intact. This issue has them railing against decades worth of *Superman Returns* script drafts, unaired TV pilots, and just about every James Ellroy movie ever produced or not produced (and that's in a tribute/love-fest piece). Best features: a short interview with sitcom go-to guy Taylor Negron and a semi-triumphant account of the editor getting to write DVD liner notes for his fave film, *Black Shampoo*.

Joe Cassidy and the West End Sound "...present What's Your Sign?" (Avenue A POB 51 High Bridge NJ 08829) David Cassidy wishes he sounded like this. And if Joe Cassay wishes he sounded like Lou Reed sitting in at a blues bar he got his wish.

Caterpillar Tracks "Scrape the Summer" (Phraty POB 14267 Cincinnati OH 45250) Enjoyably difficult bug rock that combines math, insectology, chemistry, and Grad School English.

Chalk "The Hyperventilating Culture" (TokyoRose 4222 Chambers Cincinnati OH 45223) If you invented robots and ran Joy Division and New Order CDs instead of the software and let them watch "Weird Science" and Top of the Pops reruns, you WISH they would play music this good.

Champion Kickboxer "Perforations" (54 40 or Fight) This ponder-rock band's vocalist somehow makes English sound like Japanese better than anyone else I've ever heard!

harlemagne "We can build an island" (SideCho 2698 niper Ave Ste. 101A Signal Hill, CA 90755) Charmingman!

elsea "Faster, Cheaper & Better looking" (TKO) A band in possession of the best English accent snarl in pub punk! ally like this album, and if you disagree you're a poser.

Chernoff "A Better Way," "Life Song Revelations" (chernoff.com) Slick, though traditional and relatively Nashville country, and country gospel that is sincere, forward, and sung in a fresh, unaffected voice that is both a sense of wisdom and a sense of naiveté.

Cherry "Ancient Sound, Modern Dance" (Fang POB 10009) Drum-driven Acid Worldbeat that's *totally*

Cheyenne "The Whale" (cheyennesongs.net) CheYEAH! CheYAY! CheYIPPEE! Indie Folk that's peppy!

Chooglin' (www.chooglin.net) Good-assed name, because these chooglers are the chooglingest motherfuckers that ever choogled! And in case you don't know what chooglin; is, it's some *hard* boogie. And by that I don't mean something that will cause a nosebleed when you dislodge it from your nostril. Or do I?

Chord Easy zine (Light Living Library POB 190 Philomath OR 97370-0190) A new system for learning guitar is laid out for the masses to drink in!

Chtonix "Seediq Bale" (Down Port/Tra 1510 Eddy St. suite #805 SF, CA 94115) Over the top extreme Metal madness that goes in every, creepy, dynamic and evil direction at one time and implodes in an orgasm of brutality!

The Chubbies "The Official Greatest Hits" (kitten next door, myspace.com/thechubbies) Not the greatest nor exactly hits, but if the hard touring Chubbies (at least it seemed like they were here a lot) were on the bill you were in for a decent show and this is a solid collection of what is basically a one woman band with a rotating support cast. Little known fact: the band's name is short for Carnivorous Humanoid Underground Big Boned Invincible Exoskeleton-ed Snakoids.

Chuck Dukowski Sextet "Reverse the Polarity" (Nice and Friendly) The sophomore effort of this ambitious act shows some great growth. Moving away from the debut's free jazz leanings and the gimmicks (they covered a Black Flag song on that one), this has some powerful guitar explorations and some serious stabs at atmospheric soundscapes. Most importantly, vocalist Lora Norton has found a voice that is a much more organic fit with the music, never straining or getting melodramatic or actor-ish, as she sometimes did on the last album. Here her rich vox perfectly compliments the heavy sound flow.

The CIA Makes Science Fiction Unexciting #4 (Microcosm) My fave CIA ish yet, as before reading this concise overview of the ugliness I had never even heard of the Puerto Rican upstart who our government assassinated.



The Cinematics "A Strange Education," "Break" (TVT) The Geniusmatics!

Clemente "...whilst honey hurts" (Moodswing) Like their almost namesake Clamato, I could only swallow this if LOTS of Budweiser were mixed in.

The Clerics "magna quassationes" (Rooster Cow, roostercow.com) If you don't dig this smart rocking combo then you have made a Cleric-al error!

The Clorox Girls "J'aime Les Filles" (BYO POB 67609 LA, CA 90067) The Bomp-est record ever to not be on Bomp! You could fool a lot of collectors by subtracting 30 years from the release date and charging 180 dollars for the album!

Coasterinkin comix, **Midas** comix (UFA, jmitchellny@earthlink.net) **Shithead** and **Suerte**, two

cartoonists resolute on swiping Cheech Wizard comix style (and head condition) back from vintage graffiti artists, and snatching a few tagger wrist moves along with it, unleash two more mighty mini comix. The former is a collection of coaster and cocktail napkin sketches, and if you assume this will look like R. Crumb's napkin/menu anthology, recall that Crumb wasn't shitfaced when doodling. The latter collects music themed comix, some from the pages of *Roctober*. Fortunately we believe in the conflicting of our interests, so we'll say, IT RULES!

Jeff Coffey "Long Way Home" (POB 520008 Longwood FL 32752) Should be called Jeff Decaffeinated.

Coffinberry "God Dam Dogs" (Morphius 100 E. 23rd St Baltimore MD 21218) Not to be confused with the failed Count Chocula breakfast cereal spinoff, this group of whole grain rockers puts the actual rock into indie rock and crafts an album worth listening to a lot.

Leonard Cohen - Under Review 1934-1977 DVD (Sexy Intellectual) I've decided that my favorite talking heads in the *Under Review* music documentary series are the schoolteachers and academics who either taught the musicians as schoolchildren or interpret their work from the ivory towers. Somehow they are either so much more full of shit or so much less full of shit than the music critics that they seem refreshing. Thus, the opening passages of this film where Cohen's pre-music writing career are discussed are some of my favorites, and they convincingly establish the foundation Cohen built his odd rock n roll career upon. While there's predictably way too much attention given to his one getting-head-from-a-famous-broad lyric, overall, this documentary's structure of going album by album through his career serves him far better than other artists, as each of his early albums were so strange and groundbreaking (though few chose to tread upon the broken ground). Also note, he didn't die in 1977. Though they usually title these to give the years of the career covered, they seem to have slipped up here.

Cola Wars "Red Flag Day" (colawars.net) Rotted my teeth.

Dustin Cole with the Specialest "Try and Love Me" (Scratch) Eerie electronic sea shantys that could turn the table on Sirens and mermaids.

Wesley Coleman "Summer of '79" ep (Boonchick 6405 Morrill Ave Havelock NE 68507) Should be called Wesley COOLman. A strangely perfect punch of rock n roll.

Ken Collier "Love To Play" (myspace.com/kencolliersngst) Collier is cooler than most of the rootsy rockers out there, and any one who sings a dishwasher love song gets two sudsy thumbs up in this former pearl diver's book!

Ian Collins "The Map is not the Territory" (cio-music.com) Jangles with your chimes as it wrangles with your mind!

Paul Collins Beat "Flying High" (Get Hip) Paul Cornball.

Colossus "...and the Rift of the Pan-Dimensional Undergods" (Lucid) If these guys were joking this would suck, but clearly no one would be this dedicated to metal, including not only the beloved N.W.O.B.H.M. style, but also every epic, overdramatic, quite frankly uncool style from the last 35 years of extreme music, unless they LOVED metal. These motherfuckers are *serious*!

Communique "Walk Into the Light" (Sabot POB 28 Gainesville FL 32602) I don't care how many bands make 80s-ish New Wavey British drama pop. I am always a sucker for it! But with the flood of this stuff out there maybe they should be called Commcommon, as unique they are not. But AWESOMEique they are!

Complicated Drumming Technique - Jens Hannemann DVD (Drag City) Normally it would be an insult to say that the funniest thing on a comedy DVD was the text on the box, but Jens' fields of expertise (rudiments, drum notation, stick inspection, equipment rental etiquette, orchestral drumming, constructive criticism of other drummers) is fucking hilarious, and the perfect list of bands Jens has "asked to record with" was just one spot on choice after another. Al Dimeola...Jeff Healy...311...Keb Mo...perfect! And the promise of Full Color DVD label as a special feature got me too. But everything encoded beneath said Full Color label was damn funny too, as Fred Armisen's parody of instructional videos, and of fusion jazz dudes, was wicked funny. While the concept of an indeterminately European artistic sitting behind a kit the size of a Catholic Wisconsin family and instructing us about time signatures that bend the space time continuum is funny in itself, it's the little things that kill. The joy and pride the Jens Hannemann combo feels as they laugh after successfully