

Graves "Seldom Slumber" (Hush) The least spooky band ever with a cemetery-related name. Mellowsly discombobulating lullabys.

Kiyoshi Graves "Chase" (jD8 kiyoshigraves.com) What a beautiful man! And through his music I have learned that he is beautiful inside as well.

The Gravetones "Dig It!" (Criminal I.Q. 3501 N Southport Ave Chicago IL 60657) Better than the current Misfits.

Kathy Greenholdt and then Edsel Boys "Wake Up Prayer" (KathyGreenholdt.com) While Greenholdt's voice and past work invokes classic, rural-ized, roots music, this CD triumphantly veers towards skinny tie-era new wave punk. Best of all, this excursion is completely irony-free and this is a great, rocking EP of sincere, powerful, rocking music.

The Green Mist "Next Stop Antarctica" (Bang) What makes Australian bands so inclined to spooky, gloomy, ominous voodoo? Is it the kangaroos? The boomerangs? Kangaroos with boomerangs?

Green Zone "indoor collection" (Slusaj Najglasnije!) What's behind the Green Zone? Great Tone (that's bad to the bone)!

The Gregg Yeti "the star-off machine" (Koala Syndicate POBox 35070 Syracuse NY 13215) Broke my CD player. Literally. I hate this CD, and I actually didn't hear it.

Gringo Star (myspace.com/thegringostars) Completely nostalgia-free 60s pop that is both majestically regal and satisfyingly sleazy.

Group Work by Temporary Services pob 121012 Chicago IL 60612) An artists group explores groups, group dynamics, and the nature of and conflict inherent in collaboration. Pedro Bell on P-Funk, The Ex on their fascinating career, and some really dynamic discussions of activist art highlight this fascinating collection

Gruuthaagy "Ranjena Zbijer" (Listen Loudest) Best band name in Croatia's history!

Guff "Symphony of Voices" (GO Kart POB 20 Prince St. Station NYC 10012) Pronounced "Goof."

Guitar Army by John Sinclair (Process) I'm going to take the high road and let my respect for Sinclair force me to hold my tongue. If you can't say something nice about a dated, somewhat unimpressive, would-be manifesto than don't say anything at all.

Guitar Fucker "Maximum Napalm Blues" (Little/Voodoo Rhythm) One of our favorite bluesy one man bands goes to the swamp, the hip hop club, the juke joint and the blue light in the basement party. If you are ready to get guitar fucked this is the fucker to fuck you!

Guns N' Roses DVD Collectors Box, Guns N' Roses: 2 Classic Albums Under Review Use Your Illusion 1 & II (Chrome Dreams) The box set contains two cheapo DVD biographies without any actual footage, logos, music, or interviews with G n R. And what kind of experts can the filmmakers be if they thought this release would cash in by coinciding with the release of "Chinese Democracy?" That said, it's fun to hear the early days of Axl stories from his first guitarist, would be manager, and minor hanger-on-ers. Much more impressive is the breakdown of the "Use Your Illusion" LPs. There's some wasted space here, as all of their associates (and the documentary makers) seem really invested in establishing their credentials, whether it furthers the film or not (OK, Slash came over to your house, you had the demo...we don't care!). The droves of material shoveled into these two double albums actually benefits from lots of critics blathering, and all the talk of excess, madness, riots, and ego-explosions actually fits in perfectly with the content and structure of the records. Also, note that this introduces hipster critics to the Under Review world, as a (somewhat nervous) Eric Weisbard who wrote the 331/3 book about the record is included.

Guttural Secrete (Unmatchedbrutality.com) Best songs about coprophilic asphyxias, larva masturbation, and fecal stuffed fuck stumps I've ever heard. Or at least in the top three. But seriously folks, this redefines "brutal."

The Gymnast DVD (Wolfe) Yet another May/September lesbian love story set among the exotic world of Vegas-bound erotic aerial trapeze gymnastics. I refuse to critique the acting of two women capable of unfurling, at top speed, from ribbons thirty feet above ground, and then stopping abruptly mid-air, and climaxing in sensual embraces. If Pauly Shore could do

that he'd get Deniro's reviews. I also have more sympathy than I'm supposed to for the dude in the movie who loses his wife to beautiful, rich, lithe, twenty-year old, Asian superhero - even if he wasn't a dick how could he compete?

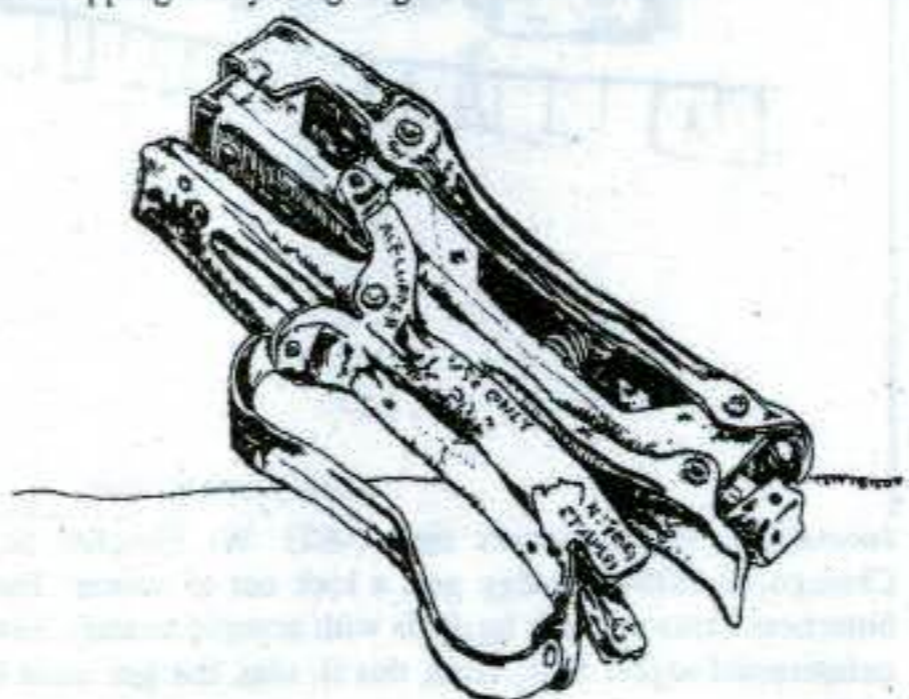
Gypsy Eyes sampler (POB 5546 WDC 20016) Best band: Shortstack. Best song "Marianne You've Done It Now" by Vandaveer.

Kurt Hagardorn "Ten Singles" (Bladen County Records) Poppy folkers for peppy fuckers who like some funny/clever mixed in with their sincere

Nina Hagen "Fearless (Koch)" I was initially kind of shocked at how incredibly great this still sounds a quarter century or so after its release. Then I kicked myself for waiting for this reissue to listen to this again. Hagen, working with Georgio Morodor, crafted perhaps the greatest Teutonic New Wave Disco Witch musical manifesto in history, and the idea of an early-80s NYC where (in theory, at least) Nina and Klaus Nomi could split a schnitzel is pretty fantastic, as this holds up in awesome absurdity to Nomi's best work.

Hail the Size "side two" (myspace.com/hailthesize) Yee haw! Somewhere between the Opry, Gilley's, and the Dr. Demento school of sensibility comes these drugstore cowboys.

Half-Cocked DVD (www.rumur.com) This movie's plot may sound like an absurd farce - dirty, non-musician slackers steal a band's instrument-filled van and embark on an ersatz tour where they become well-received experimental indie noise rockers. However, despite the seemingly over the top narrative, the reason this has become a minor classic is that it captures the details and the feel of touring and interacting with bandmates and meeting scenesters on the road in a profoundly accurate way that resonates with anyone who has been in the vicinity of this lifestyle. That said, it relates the misery much more than the glory in a way that makes *Half-Cocked* far from the easiest film to embrace - so many of the characters are lost, or damaged or aimless that it's hard to connect with anyone. That said, this should be required viewing for anyone thinking about dropping everything to go on tour.



Megan Hamilton "Feudal Ladies Club" (FM, meganhamiltonmusic.com) Like pirouetting in a dream!

Hammerlock "Forgotten Range" (Steel Cage, steelcagerecords.com) These Scum-meisters and trashmasters have dug up their best songwriting yet on their latest platter. Even when a song by the mighty DAC pops up in the middle it doesn't stick out, 'cause they were really hammerlocked in on the songcraftin' this swing.

Ham1 "The Captain's Table" (Orange Twin) Something's not kosher here! Strange sounding horns/string section/waltz/beach/take drugs music that's more chamber pot music than chamber music. Hamtastic!

Hank IV "Third Person Shooter" (Hook or Crook 4219 Tanglewood Trail Spring Branch, TX 78070) I'm not sure what kind of party this CD is, but I want to go to it. This is a glorious crash between hillbilly culture and giant rock and roll robot apocalypse premonitions.

Happy Happy Birthday To Me Singles Club: Bunnygrunt/Phil Wilson split 7", Fishboy/Babycalendar split 7", Casper and the Cookies/The Marbles split 7", Boyracer/Faintest Idea split 7" (HHBTM POB 742 Athens GA 30603) Forget the Sub Pop or Estrus Crust singles clubs, this is straight up Simple Machines holiday series 7" club city, baby. The Bunnygrunt single is so wicked indie circa 1991 I couldn't believe it. And Babycalendar was as joyful as joyful can be. And the Marbles' Dracula song is better than "Monster Mash!" Colored vinyl, too!

Happy Hate Me Nots "The Good That's Been Done..." (an anthology) (Feel) Dozens of slabs of 80s Aussie indie pop that's not as interesting as Aussie indie pop is supposed to be. 115

Haram "Drescher" (Lovitt) If you were in a movie and this music was in the background, brace yourself, because trouble's a-coming!

Gus Harless "Through Windows" (shaker sound 10933 Park Road Harrison AR 72601) If Jandek could play like Clapton this is what his music would sound like.

Les Hatepinks "Tete Malade Sick in the Head" (TKO 8941 Atlanta Ave #505 Huntington Beach CA 92646) Their hate-iest and pinkest yet! I've been waiting my whole life to hear snotty poppy punkers Franco-phonically pogo while singing about pizza and counting to three in French!

Haunted George "Bone Hauler" (Dead Beat) "Pile O' Meat" (Hook or Crook 360 Grand Ave #148 oakland CA 94610) An actual dead zombie ghost one man band from beyond the grave! This haint ain't quaint, he's horrifically hellacious! If this don't scare your bejeesus then get your bejeesus checked!

Hayseed Dixie "Weapons of Grass Destruction" (Cooking Vinyl POB 246 Huntington NY 11746) Not. Good.

Head of Femur "leader and the falcon" (headoffemur.com, Extant 2648 N. Whipple St. Chicago, IL 60647) Head of AWESOME!

Heavy Trash "Going Way Out with Heavy Trash" (Yep Roc) Heavy, trashy, and insane (he wants to suck his brain out his eyeball, and you will too!) Both kinds of music here - rock and roll.

Helen Money (Cellobird POB 477621 Chicago, IL 60647) If it's cello it's not mellow! And this incredible release made me say HELLO!

Hell on Heels "Dogs, Records & Wine" (Dionysus) There can never be too many trash rocking, 60s-themed, juvenile delinquent bad girl combos, and if half of them made music this good then this is all I'd listen to. The organ on "Pretty Mess," the classic drumming on "Sassy," and the vocal snarl on every track make this the kind of record you want to play in your car and drive fast!

Help Heal Heidi - Live in NYC March 13 2005 DVD (poptownrecords.com) New York's Bowery trash rock scene gets together to raise funds for one of their own, and for some reason Bobby Steele looks happy, healthy and sings the oldies like a lounge superstar. If he can pull it together Heidi's got a good shot! (Note: For some reason there's a rock n roll mummy cartoon in the middle)

Herbert "100 Pounds" (K7, k7.com) Robots that like Kenny G.

The Hex Dispensers (Alien Snatch, aliensnatch.com) Gave me hexual healing. Rocks like a landslide!

Hicke comix (Alternative) Usually anthology theme issues suck (the famously lame vampire cowboy issue of *Rip Off* was an actual ripoff) but this is the best one I've ever read. The theme is manly sports. Or maybe games. Or childhood. I guess. Or games, sports and childhood. No wonder this is such a good theme issue...no real theme!

Hickoids "Corn Demon" (Saustex, www.saustexmedia.com PO Box 691356, San Antonio, Texas, 78269-1356) I never cared too much for The Hickoids. I did like the idea behind the band, fusing Country and Punk. When I actually saw them, in the mid-80s, I remember scratching my head, thinking, "Where's the Country? Where's the Punk, for that matter?" It sounded more like a VERY drunken grudge match between ZZ Top and AC/DC. I saw them at least twice, so, it's not as though I missed something. This CD is a reissue of their original LP. I found a lot of it to be pretty grating, but, with moments of Alice Cooper/Flesheaterisms that border on Psychedelic confusion (comparable, perhaps, to Alice's first LP, and if that isn't praise, they put mules out to stud). I'm still not hearing a whole lot of Country influence, except on songs like the Honky Tonk in Hell "Driftwood 40-23" which opens with the now-dated statement, "I bought a RUBBER at the truckstop." I think AIDS was still a rumor the last time I heard 'em called THAT! Of course, there's familiar Country or Western riffs in and amongst the chaos, with "Ghost Riders in The Sky" and "The William Tell Overture" present and accounted for. A redneck brawl version of "Kung Fu Fighting" could have been hilarious if Iggy Yoakum had got the idea, first. As it stands, this version has a lot of lost potential. The liner notes elude to Jon Wayne and Elvis Hitler as "Lowbrow novelties" (not saying that's a bad thing), but, I think either one would have given such a parody more thought in regards to execution. A few excursions into hardcore (which was already