

U ABSOLUTE UNDERGROUND

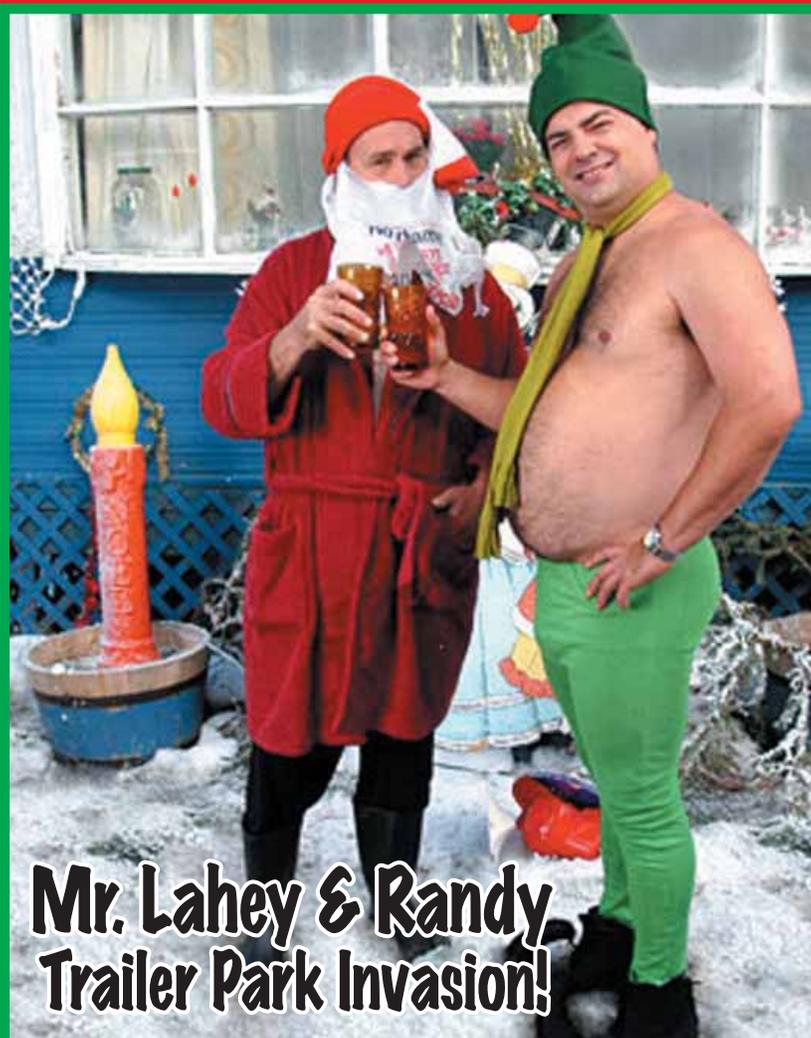
DECEMBER 2005 / JANUARY 2006 • ABSOLUTELY FREE

PUNK, HARDCORE & METAL - THE SCUM ALSO RISES

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEWS
with
**GANJA CLAUS &
His Disgruntled Elf
MR. PLOW**

Also in this issue:

Blasphemy
GWAR
Golgotha
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Turbonegro
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EDITORIAL(S)

Merry X-Massmurder everyone!

Ganja Claus is in the house this issue with his disgruntled elf Mr. Plow. How do we come up with these crazy ideas??? Thanks to Paul @ Retro Wear and Suzanne @ Sideshow for providing the costumes.

Took in some killer shows over the last couple of months like Anti-Flag and Bad Religion (Anti-Flag was deadly but Bad Religion played too many slower songs), Gwar @ the Commodore (third time backstage with Gwar, I'm one lucky fucker), Knucklehead @ Pub 340 (an amazingly energetic set of great Oi) , Hoosegow (wicked to see them with Dustin "Kegkiller" Jak on the drums) with Laying Waste (Jym from "Special Olympics" new band blew everybody away, can't wait to see them again). Mr. Plow (sans elf costume) and the Sweathogs (Ganja Claus made an appearance and he brought his guitar.) Another sweet show was Golgotha (three raging Iron Maiden influenced guitar players), Run Like Hell, and Omega Crom (Blistering Bruce Dickinson vocals). 3 inches of Blood slayed the orcs @ Lucky Bar and torn Victoria a new one (hung out after the show and polished of two huge bottles of Jagermeister). My favorite punk band The Rebel Spell played and inspired show with Sidesixtyseven @ Logan's Pub (where was everyone?) Plus local badasses the Keg Killers and The Grey Army opened for old fuckers D.O.A (Randy Rampage is back!) Oh yeah, the Enchanted Faeries show on Halloween was a scream (Great costumes and blood effects, not to mention the giant squirrel killer). I'm sure I'm forgetting a show or two but that's what I can remember for now.

You should hopefully start seeing a few Absolute Underground boxes around town where you can pick up the mag. Be sure to support the local advertisers who make this publication possible. (Roughly translated Do Your Christmas Shopping There!)

Thanks to everyone who pitched in for this issue, the beers are on Willy.

Extra special thanks to Matt Laundrie from High Tide Entertainment and Dana Kirby from LiveTourArtists for hooking us up with the Mr. Lahey and Randy interview.

Until next year...
Ira Hunter

Hey there... it's time for my least favorite time of year. That's why this is the fuck X-Mas issue. Oh well, at least New Years is right around the corner. Went to Montreal for some shows. Dayglo played with the MISFITS and blew them off the stage in front of 2000 people. Then we played the next night with The BUNCHOFUCKINGOOFS and they fuckin' rocked. Anyway... all the bands out there that have shows coming up... email us your gig listings. It will make our life a lot easier. Also, it looks like were gonna need to have another fundraising show in the New Year, the last one was totally fuckin' amazing so bands should email us if they are interested in playing. Everyone else feel free to send us reviews of CDs, live shows or whatever else. This mag is made up of your contributions, so you can either say "this mag sucks" or you can send us something that don't suck. Not much else to say this month? Except GO CANUCKS! Oh yeah, FUCK SHOWBOX! Those guys are serious assholes. If your going to a show in Seattle and it's at SHOWBOX, watch out, the bouncers are serious losers.*

-WILLY JAK

(* To read why Willy is so pissed off, please refer to the Turbonegro story on page 37)

Co-published by Ira Hunter & Willy Jak
Contributing Editor (Right-Hand-Man): Criss Crass

Contributing Writers: Emily Kendy, Bumsexjen, Jay Brown, New Wave Ricky, Erik Lindholm, Dustin Jak, Jaron Evil, Criss Crass, Robin Bougie, Dick Awl, Jay Brown, Flee, Stefan Nevatie

Contributing Photographers: Gillian Bakker, Suzie Que Sideshow, Bryn Johnson
Layout & Ad Sales: Bill Code

Artists: Gareth Gaudin, Robin Thompson, Dan Scum, Randy Chaos, Fred Grisolm

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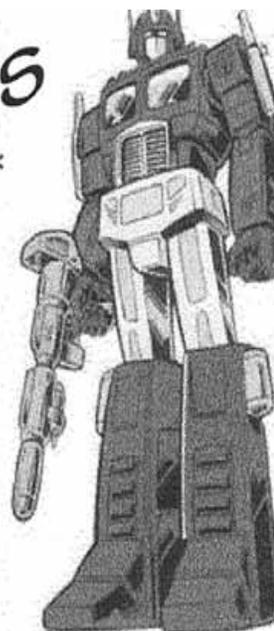
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Ganja Claus

EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW

*"From the North Pole...
just to smoke a fat bowl!"*

How's the weed up North?

The weed up here isn't always quality unless you take matters into your own hands but sometimes the elves don't do all their chores and the garden suffers.

What brings you down?

What brings me down is when the elves don't do their chores, the little bastards! And when there is no weed around I tend to get a little grumpy.

What kind of presents are you planning on dealing to the kids this year?

This year we're planning on giving out one-hitter pipes to all the kids because we figured they gotta learn to crawl before they walk, you know what I'm saying!!

Favorite types of smoke?

Manatuska Tundra, Sensi Snow Star, White Rhino, Alaska Thunderfuck, Antarctic Anti Emo Weed. The list goes on and on.

Who's your little elf friend?

My little elf friend is the most disgruntled elf of all time. His name is Mr. Plow. He's in charge of all the elves cuz he is the biggest asshole elf out of all of them. Although he does have a good work ethic and gets shit done, he still likes pissing me off!

Why are Rudolf's eyes so red, ain't it supposed to be his nose?

Rudolf's eyes are so red cuz Mr. Plow, the disgruntled elf, steals my personal stash and he meets Rudolf in the reindeer stalls where they get really smoked out and talk shit about me, Ganja Claus. recognize.

Your trees sure are green, what's your secret?

My secret is an ancient Antarctic one that goes way back. It's an organic one that starts with, you guessed it, reindeer poop. I can't reveal the rest of the recipe or else it wouldn't be a secret now would it. Now remember boys and girls when you come across a fat sack of Ganja Claus's reefer, don't panic it's organic!

What's the tallest tree you ever grew?

Well, as you know in the Antarctic the season is kinda short but they still get to about 20 feet thanx to the secret organic recipe.

What should the kids leave for you instead of cookies and milk?

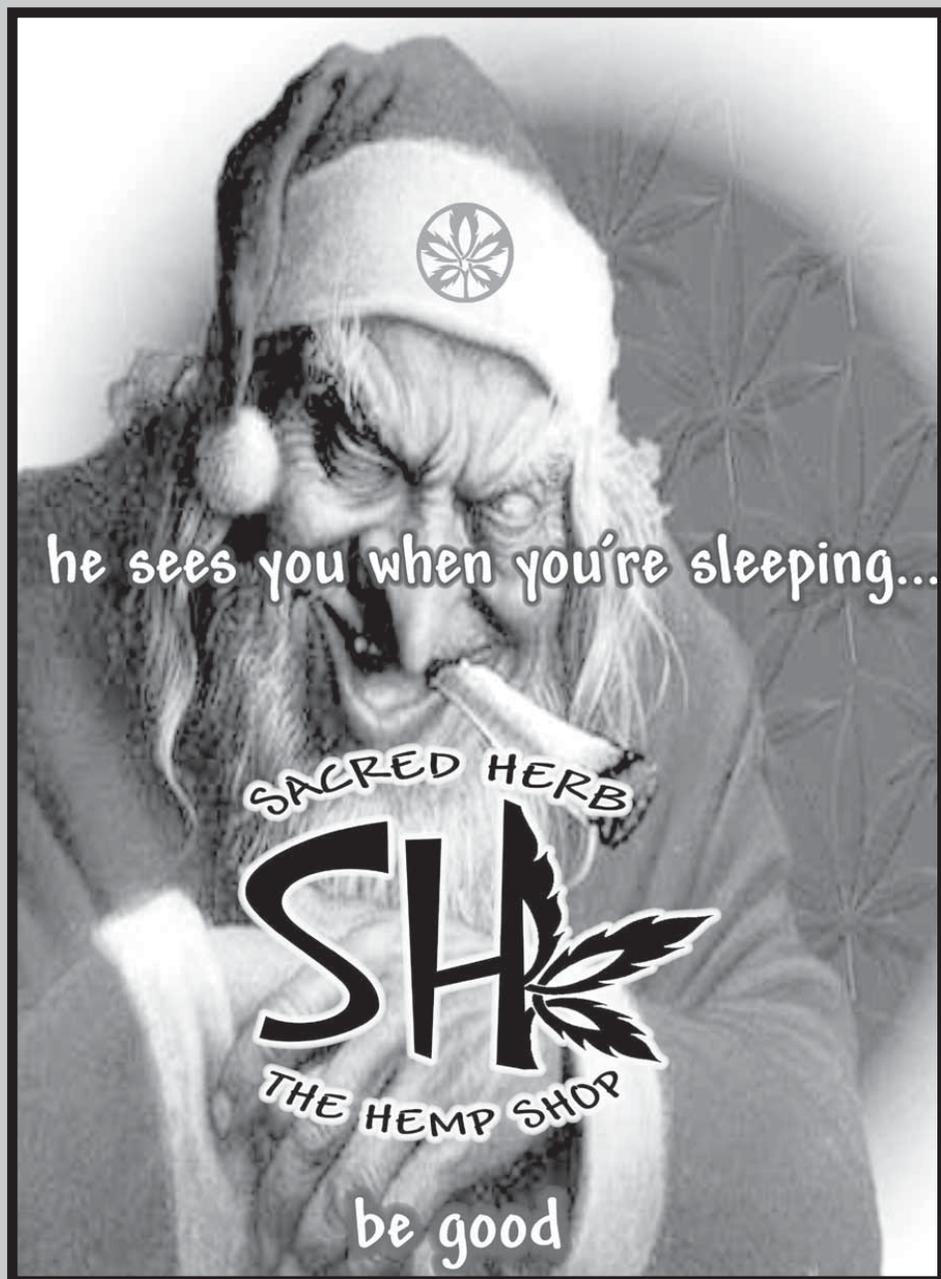
Naturally they should leave the milk and cookies but the cookies should have a good base of marijuana, not too much though cuz I gotta drive the sleigh around the world don't forget?

When your growing dope in the North Pole is it all hydroponic? Then how do you keep your pipes from freezing?

Great question unfortunately I can't reveal my secret or else I would have everybody stealing my methods and cutting my grass!

Leave us with a song...

I'm dreaming of a green Christmas
The kind that does not include blow
May your brain be hazy
And your daze be lazy
And remember don't eat the yellow snow



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11 Years in Hell

The Tolmie Hell House

Blood, booze and brutality at it's finest. The Tolmie Hell House has been doing an all-out assault on the local Victoria metal scene for 11 years and is still running strong. Surviving through Y2K and innumerable Halloween shows, the Tolmie Hell House has been a staple in the Victoria metal scene since 1994. The driving force behind this continuous massacre are a pair of freaks named Flee and Shane (Vocals and Drums for S.I.C.K.). Through 11 years in Hell, these two S.I.C.K. bastards have survived. Through dozens of crazy ragers, countless amounts of beer and blood on the walls, it has left them with a thirst for more and an obsession to keep this house of brutality pumping out more metal until the end of days.

Over the years we've been asked a million times "Why do you do it?". The answer is simple, we fucking love it. Originally, the house was started by someone else, but Flee and Shane took over in 1997. What developed was to become the biggest local metal venue for Victoria. Many times we've been told that we should be charging admission at the door, or maybe sell beer at our bar. The answer to that is simple as well, no. We decided long ago that trying to make a profit from this house was the wrong way to go. We just want to promote metal in Victoria, so we offer free shows to all comers. All the bands that have played here understand that they're not getting paid for the show. What they do get out of it is a crazy, pumped up audience of hardcore metalheads who want to hear some brutal music. In turn, the local metal scene flourishes, giving up and coming bands a place to start out and open for some of the more established bands. The way we see it, every good metal band in Victoria should play the Tolmie Hell house at least once in it's life. When bands play here they have total freedom to put on whatever type of show they like. In short, we do it because we love metal, and there's a lot of kickass metal coming out of Victoria right now.

The first show we ever did here was Halloween of 1994. Back then, the basement looked nothing like it does now. The first bands ever to play here, if my foggy memory serves me, were Punish and Jeffery Sez. I remember Jeff Sez being painted entirely blue for one of those. And over the next couple of years, we had bands like Smoked Out Brainzzz, Special Olympics and of course, Birth of Sickness. Soon after, we started doing shows on more of a regular basis. Shows like New Years Y2K, where we brought in the new millennium with Gorilla Monsoon and Meatlocker Seven. Since then, we've had a wide assortment of freakshows run through here. To name a few: Throne of Ashes, Christ Punchers, Decay, Mitochondrion, Desensitized, Riot Starters, Self Inflicted, Friday Night Murder, Sooke Skids, Peruke, A Stellar Collapse, Enchanted Faeries and Seasons of Sorrow. Nowadays, we're putting on four shows a year, usually running three bands in a night, four on New Years.

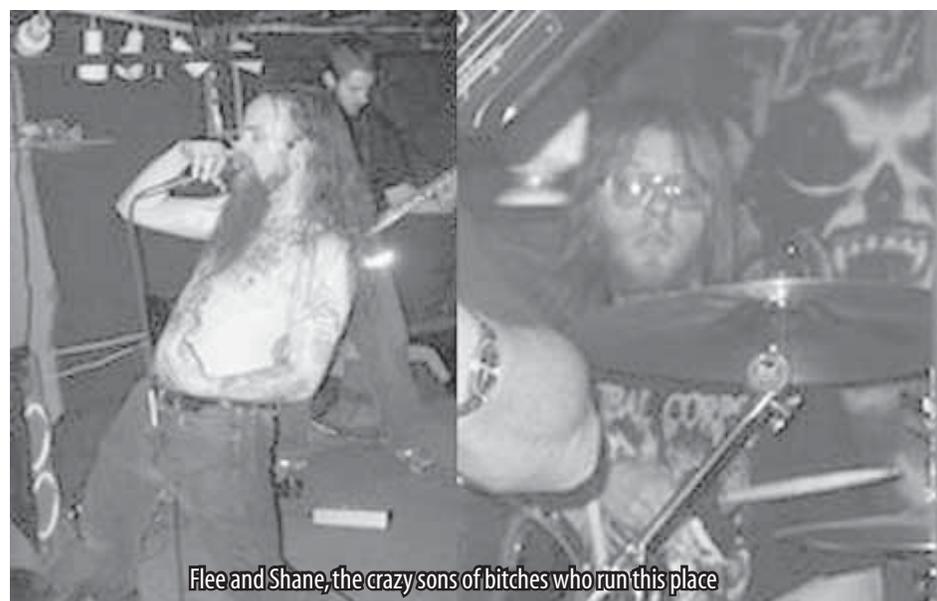
Throughout our history there have been a few bands spawned from the Tolmie Hell House. Bands like Decay, Christ Punchers and Birth of Sickness. But over the last couple of years, it's been all about S.I.C.K., Society Is Creating Killers. S.I.C.K. is a combination of Flee on vocals, Shane on Drums, Justin on guitar and Ken on bass. Put them together in a confined space, and you'll hear a roar of brutality with such songs as Modern Human Art, Worst Enemy or Beg to Suffer. With a huge variety of influences coming together we combine ripping death metal vocals with shredding, thrash guitar and a battery of brutality from the drums to make a sound that is truly S.I.C.K. The lyrics S.I.C.K. writes tackle such topics as chemical addiction, suicide and serial killers. All in all, our lyrics are about the things that make us sick. The parts of society too brutal to comprehend. Basically, we parody the darker sides of life with songs like Worst Enemy, which is all about heroin addiction or Modern Human Art, which is the career of an artistic serial killer. It all culminates into four twisted miscreants called S.I.C.K. Due out at the beginning of December is our first release "Society Is Creating Killers" which will be available on our new website www.Sicktoria.com.

Our most recent show at the Tolmie Hell House was Halloween 2005. This was actually one of our smaller shows we've had recently, with only about 100 people showing up. Friday Night Murder put on an awesome show to open things up. With ripping, hardcore vocals and some chunky metal guitar behind it, these guys tore up the basement and got the whole thing started with a bang. Next up was Desensitized. Shredding thrash guitar and some dominating vocals kept the crowd riled right the fuck up. And headlining this one was none other than us S.I.C.K. fucks. We were pretty shitfaced when we got on the stage, but of course that didn't stop us at all. All night long there were beers, bottles of tequila and big fat joints flying all around the house. Can't think of a better way to spend the Devil's night.

Another thing we get asked all the time is "Why do your neighbours put up with you?". Well, with a church next door and an old folks home across the street, we simply keep on a friendly basis with all of them. The church/day care next door doesn't care what we do at night, it's not like we're offending God, now are we? The old folks we give complete respect to. They even come knocking on our door once in a while asking to pick fruit in our back yard, then come back later with homemade goodies they made with it. Our only real neighbour that counts is right next door. As it turns out, they're just really cool people who sometimes even come on over for the party. Hand a beer on over to them and they're perfectly satisfied. It all comes down to having a good relationship with our community. We don't disrespect our neighbours, and they put up with our shit.

So whats in the future for the Tolmie Hell House? Well, next up we've got New Years Eve - The Death of 2005. We're still working on finalizing the bands. We've got a few plans for the house itself as well. We're planning on putting a recording booth downstairs, so we can record each show that comes through here. As well, we want to put webcams in a few places and webcast the parties via www.Sicktoria.com. A few bands we'd like to see playing here in the upcoming months are 3 Inches of Blood, Splatter, Gremory, Iskra, Hunting Humans, Abuse of Power and Allfather. Any other metal bands that want to take a crack at the Tolmie Hell House, drop an email to SickFuck@shaw.ca. We'll be continuing the shows here for as long as we can get away with it. Keep checking our site, as well as www.LiveVictoria.com and Absolute Underground.

Tolmie Hell House - Brutality at it's finest.



Flee and Shane, the crazy sons of bitches who run this place



Thriving Brutality in the Tolmie Hell House

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE DAMNED

Justin:

New Years party of 2004 was also full of some significant non musical events. Pre party, a chain link gate was bolted into the wall & installed in the hallway. Barbed wire would have been a more fitting decor, but clean up is a bitch. Some stupid cock kicked a hole in the front door. Run Forest, run! A spitefully tenacious vixen filled 3 empty beer bottles with beer like bodily fluid and left them as strays. Only 1 was recovered. And to top off a night of fun & games, someone turned the kitchen clock radio outside Flee's room to full volume and set the alarm for 6AM. Sweet drunken shenanigans.

We were having some beers while ripping through a SICK practice & I reached back to the plethora of bottles to grab a swig of Islander. I realized there was a spongy texture I was not expecting in my mouth. I wiped off my tongue on my hand to find a big patch of fuzzy mould. Hell House lesson: It pays to clean out the empties in your jam space once in a while.

Shane:

My main memories of the Tolmie Hell house include alot of blood. First of all would be "Beat your head into a pole guy" from New Years 2000. He spent half of Meatlockers set banging his head against the main pole on the chain link fence. By the time he was done, he had a hole the size of a quarter in his forehead. Afterwards, he went around the party asking people to sew him up.

Another good one was when Cory ran full tilt into the back wall of the house, leaving a dent in the stucco. You could hear the crack of his skull even inside the house. He got up after this, laughing his fucking head off.

Flee:

Probably one of my faves would be on Canada Day 2005. This chick was sitting on top of my neighbours trailer in the driveway, so I asked her to come down off it out of respect for the neighbour. When she was climbing down, the trailer fell over, and she fell down, cracking her head on the bumper of his car. The craziest part was about 10 min later when Mike from Meatlocker came up to me and said "You know, there was someone passed out underneath that trailer".

Another shining moment was from New Years 2000. Meatlocker was on stage, and this guy Claw REALLY wanted to be up there with him. I was standing next to the stage talking to my buddy Luke. So I grabbed the back of his jacket, and for a good 20 min, he kept trying to walk on stage, not noticing I was holding his jacket. The things drunk people do will never cease to amaze me.

But one of the funniest things I remember is nearly being castrated by the chain link fence on Canada Day. About halfway through our set, one of the 1/4 inch supports for the fence broke off, and the top bar swung out towards the stage. About 3 inches different and I would have been singing a few octaves higher that night. Gotta love a mosh pit that can do that.

Evan:

We were recording drum tracks that night but first we had to get the scratch tracks on to the computer. Shane and I started hooking up everything and at one point we needed a bit of light to see behind the DVD player so I flicked my lighter back there a few times. All of a sudden the room is filling up with smoke and I look at Shane just as he says "What's burning?". There was this cloth underlay just above my lighter that had caught fire and thats the only time I ever thought Shane might lose it. Amazingly enough nothing else got burned.

Luke:

My first time ever playing in front of anyone was at the sick house. Me, Brain, Evan and Bill were jamming on BOS's gear when they weren't using it; drinking heavily and butchering some Carcass and Bolt Thrower tunes. We got the chance to run through our stuff after BOS finished their set and took it. Day of, I was sick as a fucking dog and tried to phone and bail. I got three separate people threatening to make my life far more miserable than it already was for the short time it was going to continue. Anyway, I got off the phone, puked, puked again, walked over to Tolmie, sat through BOS, got my dazed ass to the basement and played for the 10 people that were still there without throwing up on any of them. We finished, I walked home, puked, and slept. Fun times.

Compiled by Flee

HORROR BUSINESS

SILENT NIGHT, DEADLY NIGHT SILENT NIGHT DEADLY NIGHT

Part 2.

(ANCHOR BAY)

THIS IS NOT A FAMILY CHRISTMAS FILM!



This film seriously angered parents all over the Pacific Northwest upon its initial release. Santa Claus coming out of the chimney with a fuckin' axe! No shit they were upset! Anyways, this film received the same treatment as the one we reviewed in the last issue (I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE) with picket lines and bans in theatres all over North America. Once again those dickweeds on "Sneak Previews" Siskel & Ebert ranted on about how tasteless this film was. At thirteen, this was one I just had to see, yet it took two more years for a heavily edited copy to surface at Crazy Mike's Video, making it no where near worthy of the hype surrounding it a few years earlier. Fast forward to December 2005 and a special edition DVD release from Anchor Bay. I am proud to say the double decade wait was well worth it!

A young boy is forced to watch as his Dad is murdered and his Mom is raped and murdered by a maniac in a Santa suit. He ends up in a joint similar to where ol' Mikey Meyers (not that jagoff actor!) resided for 20 years. Then like all films of this sort he is released into the world. He instantly hooks-up with a job at the conveniently-named "IRA'S TOYS", but shit goes real sour real quick when his co-workers force him to be the department store Santa. The stock-boy is asphyxiated with a string of X-Mas lights, some of the bulbs manage to find their way into his jugular, joy! The chick he's trying to dial gets an unwanted reno job with a box-cutter. Then after lodging the claw end of an eastwing hammer into the bosses skull, he gets his wife with the toy bow and arrow, and this was his first day at work, I guess he quit.

After he blazes off into the night with his trusty axe, we are treated to the infamous deer antlers through the tits scene, I'll let you fine folks figure that one out on your own. The token boyfriend is thrown through a window, which results in a beautiful zoom-in on a face full of glass! Is no X-Mas ritual safe in this bitch? Don't tell me these kids sledding are going to get it! Sure enough, as one of the kids zips silently down the icy hill, we notice his head is non-evident, not to worry, it soon comes tumbling down the run as well. The actual decapitation in this scene is quite reminiscent of that in Andy Warhol's Frankenstein, where the dude buys the farm with a set of hedge clippers. There are some seriously disturbing images in this film that are not gory, like the constant zoom-ins on all of the dolls, wreaths, lights and various ceramic Santa figurines and other X-Mas memorabilia. The scenes with Santa's face in blue lights reminded me heavily of Bill Lustig's "MANIAC" with the mannequins. This asshole even has the nerve to chop the head off of a poor defenseless snowman!

Moving right along, with a lot of pigs on his trail, he tries to make his way back to the orphanage where he was raised. An old man is gunned down in a case of mistaken identity, then we get a real treat. He kills the cop, gutting him with his axe. The only pisser happens right at the end, right when we think he's going to bury the axe in the crippled old nun's skull, the pigs shoot him in the back. This of course is witnessed by his 10 year old brother, giving the viewer an idea of what the sequel will bring, bring.

After watching part 2, I have come to the conclusion that the fuck-up in the first film should have killed his little brother as well. This dude does NOT have it, neither does this film, but you can't complain seeing as it was only \$17.49 for the pair. Don't give up on this series though, folks, Part 3 is a smoker! It features Bill Moseley (Devil's Rejects, Army of Darkness, Texas Chainsaw Massacre pt 2) and there is also parts 4 and 5 so who the fuck knows? Just for the record we were originally going to do the horror X-Mas spread on a Canadian flick from 1973 Entitled "Black Christmas" which was directed by the same man who would go on to do the "Porky's" movies as well as family X-Mas favourite "Christmas Story" (you'll shoot your eye out!) It starred John (Enter the Dragon) Saxon, Margot (Superman's bitch) Kidder, and a pre-SCTV Andrea Martin. Check the year 1973, and keep in mind this is a full year before the release of Texas Chainsaw Massacre (those yanks think they invented the mad slasher? HA!) It was filmed in T.O. on a miniscule budget, and the killer in the attic of the sorority house where all of these Lizzies are disappearing, is one creepy fuck, belting out chewbacca-like yowls. He also beats off tons, dude. Good stuff. Unfortunately, we could not get our hands on a decent copy on DVD (I have it on video if any of you sick fucks wanna borrow it.) Let's just hope we are treated to a release with a ton of extras and a cool transfer when it finally is released in its homeland. By the way, my wife keeps saying I should seek counseling. Does anybody out there have one that they might want to recommend?

Micky Maggot



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ABSOLUTE ALBUM REVIEWS

IN THY DREAMS

Highest Beauty

"In Thy Dreams" are one of those bands that picked up on the whole melodic death thing earlier on than most. This album was released back in 2001, and did not receive much praise though it was quite ahead of its time. The band's sound is comparable to older "Dimension Zero". The songs are well written and packed full of memorable riffs and catchy rhythms. Is it one of the greatest melodic death albums ever? No, definitely not. Is it underrated? Yes! Basically, for those of you who worship men like Peter Tatgren or Fredrick Nordstrom, this will be more of what you want to listen to.

- Jaron Evil



EXHUMED

Garbage Daze Re-Regurgitated

After a short wait, Exhumed have returned with a new skanky serving of sickly seductions and odorous offerings of odious obscenity. This time, the gore metal kings have gathered together a collection of cover songs. Mostly old thrash and punk tunes that they twist and warp into their own style of gore music. Most amusing are their versions of Metallica's "Trapped Under Ice" and Led Zeppelin's "No Quarter". All these songs are good gory fun. If you want a new release to mosh to, this is it. If compared to Exhumed's previous releases like "Anatomy Is Destiny", or "Slaughtercult", this release might seem a bit like a step down on the scale of musical maturity. However, if you're not someone to care about that sort of thing, by all means, buy this disc. It's awesome.

- Jaron Evil



Zombie Night in Canada Vol. 2

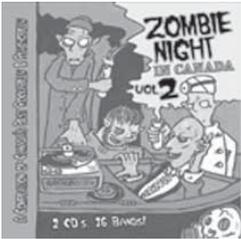
Various Artists

Stumble Records

This is the definitive collection of Canada's best Rockabilly and Psychobilly on 2 CDs with 36 killer bands from all parts of Canada. One thing I have to say right off the bat is that I'm not an expert on the genre of "billy"! I would say I lean more towards the "Psycho" side of the scene. I like blood, fire, horror, gore with my music if at all possible. This album starts off hard and fast with Montreal's "The Gutter Demons" and the pace don't let up until the last song on side 2. But what's this, are my eyes deceiving me? No "Deadcats"??? Oh well there are "The Matadors", "Astrobillys", "The Devil's Hotrod", "Big John Bates", "The Meathookers" and "Zombie Riot" just to name a few. I would like to give local greasers "Switchblade Valentine" full marks for having one of the eeriest and most rockin, songs on this compilation with their demonic track "WereBitch". 4 out of 5 zombies agree? This album kills.

www.stumblerecords.com

-Ira Hunter



RUMPELSTILTSKIN GRINDER

Buried In The Front Yard

With a name like "Rumpelstiltskin Grinder" and the fact that these guys are signed to Relapse Records, one might expect an intensely weird fairytale grindcore sound to emanate from the CD player. A band to not be taken seriously but good for cheap amusement might be assumed. First off, these guys are NOT grindcore in any way, shape or form. Rumpelstiltskin Grinder are in essence, old school 80's speed thrash with balls! Imagine a more technical Kreator with more galloping rhythms and you have Rumpelstiltskin Grinder. Any fan of true metal will enjoy this release and I dare say it's essential for any thrash fanatic. This is some of the best thrash I've heard in years. Certainly the best thrash release since Kreator's "Enemy Of God". So, don't be misled by the band name or the label they appear on, or any other part of this masterpiece. This is just great fuckin' metal! Bottom line: Buy it, cause these guys don't fuck around.

- Jaron Evil



Antiquus

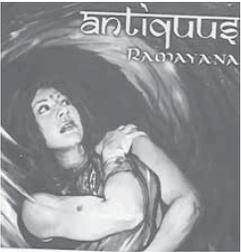
Ramayana

Independent 2005

Antiquus are fast becoming one of the Lower Mainland's premier epic power metal bands. "Ramayana" is definitely an epic metal album. The disc I have has four separate songs, which are then followed by six tracks which tell the story of "Ramayana" which seems to be based on Sri Lankan mythology. The lyrics of Antiquus in general seem to deal with history, literature and mythology in a way very similar to Iron Maiden's lyrics. Musically, Antiquus are comparable to yes, Iron Maiden, but also to bands such as Iced Earth, Blind Guardian, early material by Yngwie Malmsteen's Rising Force and so on. There's also some elements of thrash/speed metal ala early Metallica and Slayer, or perhaps Children of Bodom, but with the operatic vocals and harmonized guitar melodies Antiquus is obviously more of a power metal band than a speed or thrash metal band. Speaking of Malmsteen, Jesse White's vocals are very reminiscent of what's his name who sings for Malmsteen currently, but are much more powerful and less glam like. The music on this disc is nothing short of genius. The guitar work especially is worthy of such descriptions as "heroic." However, everything, the drumming, guitars, and bass are all executed masterfully, which is an excellent trait that a lot of Vancouver area metal bands have been displaying these days. Hopefully the fact that this part of the world has so many kick ass musicians will help to make live music more prominent, and receive the notice that it deserves and that more of those lame fake music dance clubs will close down. And, I believe I mentioned the word "epic" before. Well, the shortest track on this disc is an intro that's one minute six seconds, everything else clocks in at an average of five and a half, but there are two tracks, "Battle of Eylau" at eleven minutes and thirteen seconds, and "Part VI - He Who Makes the Universe Scream" (part 6 of the Ramayana epic) that clocks in at ten minutes and fifty six seconds. Under some circumstances, such long songs would be too long, but Antiquus manages to pull it off in a fashion similar to other such epic song writers (i.e. Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner-Maiden, Orion-Metallica, The Ultra Violence-Death Angel). This is an excellent independent disc, and now that Antiquus is signed, "Ramayana" has served it's purpose for getting Antiquus music out to the rest of the world.

-Stefan Nevatje

www.antiquus.net



Bolt Thrower - Those Once Loyal

2005 / Metal Blade Records

In a world of conflict, Bolt Thrower provides your soundtrack. For those un-initiated, Bolt Thrower is one of the most consistent, original and influential death metal bands today. From their humble beginnings in '86, to their place in the heaviest tour ever... Earache Records' Grindcrusher UK tour of '89 - alongside Napalm Death, Carcass and Morbid Angel - they have been the reliable British heart of death metal for nearly 20 years. After hundreds of sold out shows and 12 albums, they've brought out another bloody, battle themed masterpiece.

Bolt Thrower's sound is instantly recognizable, yet deceptively simple. They are the AC/DC of death metal; every album has the same lyrical themes, the same musical vein, the same ass-kicking performances - and every album rocks. Melodic guitar lines over top of grinding, down-tuned riffs, very audible distorted bass (via Jo Bench, their long running female bassist) melded with smooth double bass drumming with military marching band influences. Long separated growler Karl Willetts returns on "Those Once Loyal" with his trademark eloquent doomsday prophecies. Combined with clear production, Bolt Thrower produces the musical effect of a freight train, chugging along the rails with razor precision.

Witness the song "The Killchain". Starting with the fade-in intro of "Powder Burns" from the album "Mercenary", it immediately grabs the listener by the throat and drops them in the trenches. The guitars light up an unstoppable groove and you are taken away to the raging battlefield. The title track "Those Once Loyal" speaks of fallen soldiers from across the world, of remembering them and their sacrifices:

"To those once loyal now wretched in crimson
Solemn reminder of silent sacrifice
To the once loyal forever wrapped in glory
In white crossed acres - lines of sorrow laid"

Other standout tracks include "Anti-tank (Dead Armour)", "Entrenched" and "When Cannons Fade". Download "The Killchain" from www.boltthrower.com and become a believer. For long time fans, this is classic Bolt Thrower. It is the band you remember. No surprises, no trends, no bullshit.

- Erik Lindholm



PROTEST THE HERO

Kezia

Underground Operations

Yeah! We got our first free Cd in the mail. I won't pretend to understand this album but people are saying "It's the next Rage Against The Machine". Another quote I've stolen is "Protest The Hero aim to compound high-speed melodic skate punk with nuances of classic metal, weaved together with an immaculate attention of technical detail." or how about "Their technical and melodic tendencies may strike some as Thrive-esque, but their intense political hardcore direction leans more towards Propagandhi" Personally I've tried to listen to this album a couple of times now and I just can't wrap my head around it. It's like the band can't make up their minds. All the songs sound different and usually I would say this is a good thing but not in this case. These guys are talented musicians I'm sure, but this album is lacking focus and none of the songs really grabbed me by the balls. Maybe I just ain't up to date on my prog-rock. Sue me! I like a bunch of other bands on indy Canadian label Underground Operations like Brat Attack. Check them out @ www.undergroundoperations.com

-Mal Content



Joint Chiefs

"And Still We Kill"

Green Metal Music 2005

I've waited a long time for this second Joint Chiefs release. By far, a huge improvement all around. Drums, guitar, bass and vocals are way better this time around. The production is also way better. The sound is heavier, the riffs are meaner and the packaging is much more professional. This time, there's not only a rolling paper, but a wooden strike anywhere match. No weed though. "And Still..." is a great thrash album, much faster and with more technical riffs (and less pentatonic scale use this time to) and some tasty solos.

The Joint Chiefs on this outing are comparable to bands (but not copying) Nuclear Assault, pretty much the entire Bay Area feel back in it's heyday, including old Metallica (TM), Sepultura, Assassin and such. Thrash with a tiny bit of death metal heaviness, but also enough of rock and rollish feel to not really fall into the same category as bands like Kreator, Celtic Frost, Destruction etc. The lyrics are also a major strong point. Unlike a lot of other metal bands in Vancouver, The Joint Chiefs generally cover a lot of socio-political topics, war, religion, class war, governmental corruption and coercion and pull it off in an intelligent way without sounding too preachy. Also, one song is called "Galactica", about the space race, the Star Wars missile defense program and is also a reference to the kick ass late 70's TV series, Battle Star Galactica.

My only complaint about this album is that it is just barely long enough to be that. Eight songs, one for sure that's a repeat from their debut (well, at least it sounds improved). After such a long time between recordings, I was hoping for a little more material. I don't know how busy their lives are outside of The Joint Chiefs, so I really can't say anything about them being lazy or anything, but I was disappointed that there wasn't a little more. Total kick ass job though, if you liked their debut "High and Mighty" you'll probably like this way better.

contact www.TheJointChiefs.ca

by Stefan Nevatje



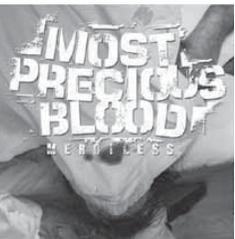
Most Precious Blood

Merciless

Trustkill Records

The production and vocals are the definite highlights of this record. The opening track Shark Ethic sets a heavy aggressive pace for this album. Laced with catchy riffs this album seems to be aimed more towards the problems of society rather than personal issues expressed on their previous albums. Notable tracks are: Two Men Enter One Man Leaves, Damage Control Freak and Driving Angry. All in all, this is a fair effort, but the slick production of this album at times can make you wonder what they would "really" sound like without it!

- Criss Crass



KNUCKLEHEAD

The New Black List

Stumble Records

I caught these Calgary OI boys live at Pub 340 after partying with Gwar and they were great live. I scored their new disc off them at the show and it hasn't left my CD in close to a month. It's one of those rare finds that doesn't have a bad song on it. Originally on Longshot Records, they're now on Stumble Records and the production values are now much higher than on their earlier release Voice Among Us. The songs are all catchy sing-alongs, even on the first listen I knew this was something special. This is fun music and a must have for all fans of Canadian OI. Stand-out track include "Cosmetic Youth", "Bodies At Midnight" and the title track "The New Black List". OI! OI! OI!

www.knucklehead.ca

-Ira Hunter



**THE SHIVS
They're Here
NFT Records.**

This long awaited new CD from Victoria's own Shivs on No Front Teeth Records grabs you by the balls from the get go. Even the cover knocked me on my ass! It's got evil aliens partying it up and sportin' Jak's colours and just today I found something new on it that had escaped my eye "your dog shoots up," is carved into the table that the badass aliens are sitting at hahah! They're Here really showcases the glory of the Shivs as well as showing off how the band has developed over the last few years. We got an early copy of the album so that Bryn could do the layout for it (good job buddeh) and it's been in the CD player ever since. When it comes on during random play it still surprises me with how fucking good it sounds. Its fast and hard as hell, with some great heavy riffs and Blind Mark's dizzying vocals. You can hear the influence of Beev Jak who's joined the band since their last release on some of the guitar work and the songs are all that I'd hoped they'd be. The title track, with a fucking amazing Spaceballs sample, includes an awesome rant by Blark about stealing the aliens spaceship and going to fuck with their planet for a while. With 17 tracks including such favourites as "I Hate Junkies," "15 Pack," "Lost Another Cane," and "Make Me A Sammich" this CD tops their last release by leaps and bounds and I didn't think that was possible. The new Shivs CD is a staple for anyone who loves thrashy, heavy, fast as fuck, punk rock. Keep it sleazy, bsx.



**Louis XIV
The Best Little Secrets Are Kept
Atlantic**

As usual, I forgot to look where these glam bastards were from, but it appears they all get their hair cut here in Victoria by Leeroy Stagger. All that shit aside, when I first heard this, I wondered if Willy (gongshow) Jak had heard this shit seein' as he is a huge fan of Marc Bolan and T-REX, and these fuckers aim straight for the style that made "Electric Warrior" and "The Slider" such cool albums. Some of the songs have electric drums in the mix, but it actually makes them cooler, and all the lyrical content more or less contains an "X" rating. That's right kiddies, these fuckers are NASTY. If you don't like glam or Ziggy-period Bowie, don't buy this. It is definitely different, but it rocks and would make good party music anytime of the night or day.
-Kickhead Facebitch



**OLD SKARS AND UPSTARTS 505
Various Artists
Disaster Records**

It seems I just reviewed number 4 but then what the hey, another one of these is always cool! This is the fifth compilation skate punk legend Duane Peters has fired out since 1998 and this one is by far the best yet! Die Hunns get the ball rolling with their insane cover of the Van Halen classic "Ain't Talkin' Bout Love", followed by The Briefs, The Bones and the Turbonegro cover of Bowie's "Suffregette City", all these leave you wanting more! The real show stealers here are some of the new comers like the Lizzies, Prima Donna, and The Hollow Points. Then there's always the old returns like The Stitches, The Skulls, The Addicts, and Fuckin' Eh! The Black Halos also snuck in here somehow! NOT OWNING THIS WILL DEFINITELY MAKE YOU A POSER!
-CECIL RAPEFIELD



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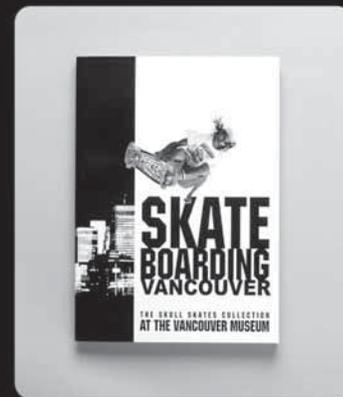
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A minor misprint was placed in the last issue of absolute underground in an article on body piercing artist Mike Grant. The article read that he had worked with artists Lucas Zpira, Samppa and Howie. However, it was meant to read that he was looking forward to working with his main influences in the industry, not that he had worked with them. The article was not not meant to mislead his expertise, but rather thank his mentors. Sorry for any complications. For any questions or concerns see his webpage www.advancedprofessionalpiercing.com. He still thanks his friends, clients and influences that got him to where he is today.

SKULL SKATES IN YOUR STOCKING?



Hey Christmasicists shoppers... I wanted to bring to your attention two items of interest that might be great for under your tree... The makers of Skull Skates released a couple of items that would go good on those rainy and miserable days when you can't hit the skatepark.

First up is the "Skateboarding Vancouver" The Skull Skate collection at the Vancouver Museum book. This was a display of the history of skateboarding and the collection of skateboard devices dating back to 1900's. If you didn't get the chance to see this collection at the museum do yourself a favor and buy this book. Everytime I open this book I lose about half an hour. I just can't put the thing down. 200 pages of skateboards and skateboarding history. Steel wheelers, clay, 70's pool boards, bananas, GNC, Alva, Olson, tube socks, Sims, Dogtown, Head Honcho, Nelson Halfpipe, Seylynn, Ripping Squad, JaKs Team, Skull Skates history, punk band skateboards, Carlos Longo, Hosoi, Duane Peters, Zorlac, 90's skates, Kevin Harris, Rob Boyce, and Joosef Itekonen... then a little tase of snowboarding and skim plus more more more. Its an eyefull my friends! I just spent another half hour lookin. This baby is a must for your beer table and I actually think it is better than going to the museum and seeing it. The museum display ended in Aug of this year so this is the only way to see this incredible collection. There is down.... If your old it will take you back and if your young it will learn you. Get it! It's Canadas finest.

Next up is the "Wild in the Stream" dvd. Since the sixties kids have been sliding discs across the sandy beach, jumping on them and skimboarding. Today skimboarding is a little more extreme then it was back then and to make it known Skull Skates, Slashco Distribution & Budda Lab Productions give us the "Wild In The Streams" DVD! Featuring skimboard footage from the Vancouver Spanish Banks and areas. Yes when those Van folks aren't carving the mountains or skateboarding some of the great parks they have they are skimmin the strange streams and way-out tides of the Vancouver waterfront. This DVD features footage by the Spanish Flyers Skim Club, The Kayotics crew, and the Breaknecks.... As usual with Skull Skates they dig up DJ Kilocee to mix in the soundtrack for all this skimboarding footage. No mainstream stuff here classic new wave, a taste of rippin metal, ska, reggae, casual music, and electronic beats that make you even hungrier to do what you are watching on the dvd.

Kilocee blends music so decent that even if I was blind I would still sit in front of this DVD over and over again! The visual is a mix of flat carves slids and freestyle that makes this a nice show to have on the screen while your gearing up for the summer to come.

So make a list and check it twice.... but if you've been naughty like I'm sure most of yous have been just order these item up at www.skullskates.com. Santa never reads Absoulue Underground so this might be your best bet! Support the best skate company in Canada and buy Skull Skates!

-ricky jak

Wendy Thirteen for City Council. The Election Campaign for Wendy Thirteen

November 19th came and went and too bad, Wendy didn't get a seat on city council. With ten seats she only needed to be in the top ten as far as votes received to get in. Her total: 4,247. According to Wendy Thirteen, many of the non-independent candidates had votes numbering around 50,000 or something. All in all, not bad for a first time independent punk rock candidate who's campaign ran like a D.I.Y. punk band about to go on tour. Wendy funded her campaign through a fundraiser gig on November 11th with live music from the Jazz Holes, as well as merchandise such as T-shirts, stickers, patches, pins and panties. Wendy said her campaign was pretty much all word of mouth, posters, handbills, some help from a campaign manager, Sue Rotter as well as an article in the Courier and a few mentions in the Georgia Straight papers.

Wendy said it was all friends of friends, that there was "No blanket political machine of sheep voting" in her campaign. "The wolves of music voted for me" she said during a smoke break at scaryoke. In order to run for city council, a person has to be a Canadian citizen, lived in Vancouver for at least six months and pay a fee of \$100.00.

The Vancouver Courier quoted Wendy Thirteen as calling federal and provincial politicians as criminals. "They're all corrupt" Wendy told me. Her platform included such good issues/ideas as safety issues for sex trade workers and 24 hour Skytrain services. "I bet I had more activists (voting for me) per capita than the sheep do." As many feel that democracy is mockery except on smaller levels such as city or town hall, this makes sense.

"I like challenging the establishment" Wendy told me, "I'm disgusted with politics, on the provincial and federal levels. They're a bunch of fuckin' criminals. It's all a scam." As to the results of her city council campaign she said, "What can I say? The flocks of sheep have won, the flocks of sheep have spoken. Are these people serious?" The Vancouver election had Mayor elect Sam Sullivan's people filling most of the positions. "The whole process is bewildering."

When asked if she would run again in 2008, Wendy said maybe, and maybe she might run for Mayor. That would be interesting, especially with the 2010 Olympics coming up. Wendy Thirteen also wanted to make sure her thanks and appreciation went out to all those who voted and for those outside of Vancouver who gave her their support.

by Stefan Nevatie



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BLASPHEMY

by Willy Jak

Call them War Metal, call them Black Metal. I call them intense. After years in hiatus, East Van's beloved BLASPHEMY has returned with a new live c.d. entitled LIVE RITUAL... which has 28 punch you in the face songs and there is even a new one that you haven't heard yet.

I got together with singer NOCTURNAL GRAVE DESECRATER AND BLACK WINDS at the Ross Bay Cemetery for a few questions and a midnight chalice of blood. Actually that's not true, I called him on the phone after I got off work, but here's what he had to say?

JAK: What is the current line up?

NOCTURNAL: NOCTURNAL GRAVE DESECRATER AND BLACKWINDS vocals, 3 BLACK HEARTS OF DAMNATION AND IMPURITY drums, DEATHLORD OF ABOMINATION AND WAR APOCALYPSE rhythm guitar, BEASTIAL SAVIOUR OF THE UNDEAD LEGIONS bass and CALLER OF THE STORMS lead guitar.

JAK: How did you come up with these names?

NOCTURNAL: We earned them.

JAK: How did the band form?

NOCTURNAL: Back in '84 me and BLACKHEARTS wanted to get a band going and CALLER OF THE STORMS was the best guitar player around, this guy was playing black metal right from the get go. Actually he could play pretty much anything. First we had BLACK PRIEST on guitar but he had a choice between 6 months in jail or 6 months in a halfway house for alcoholics so he picked the halfway and right when he got out I had to do 7 months in jail.

JAK: So you had a pretty clear vision of what you wanted to accomplish right from the beginning?

NOCTURNAL: Oh yeah...darkness and evil all the way...black metal.

JAK: Any bands out there you might call influential?

NOCTURNAL: SODOM, DISCHARGE and BLOOD.

JAK: What do you remember about that show you guys played with the DAYGLO ABORTIONS in Victoria the night there was a full on riot?

NOCTURNAL: Yeah... Were you there? I had a great time. I was backstage drinking and Murray, I think it was, I'm not positive, was arguing with Mike Jak and then Mike smoked one of the other members in the head with his guitar. Typical DAYGLO'S show. They're another favorite, Murray is a good guy.

JAK: Any other shows that are memorable? Other riots or such.

NOCTURNAL: In the early days there were always major brawls; it was too early for black metal. In '87 metal was like spandex bands, maybe a couple of punk bands which was cooler. They hadn't seen much slam dancing back then so it might turn into a fight then a bouncer might jump in then the bouncer might get knocked out. There was always blood to shed.



JAK: What is your favorite BLASPHEMY record?

NOCTURNAL: FALLEN ANGEL OF DOOM for sure

Also BLOOD APON THE ALTAR which is on GODS OF WAR.

GODS OF WAR I don't really like. It just didn't turn out right. But FALLEN ANGEL OF DOOM, I highly recommend for any Satanist or black metalist.

JAK: Didn't Black Priest also go insane and had to be put away for some time?

NOCTURNAL: Yes he did ..for a while he went a little loony and was locked up off and on.

JAK: Tell me about your experience with WILD RAGS RECORDS.

NOCTURNAL: Total clowns, should be slapped down and pissed on. They took us for large then the guy has enough nerve to call us 3 weeks after the c.d. came out. It sold 4500 copies worldwide, we were supposed to get \$1 a copy, not to mention shirts and cassette sales. So he calls us and we say send us the money, he says "No, no, we gotta keep it in the fund to pay for more c.d.s. Time kept goin' on we'd get these small cheques that would barely cover our mailing. I think the guy was sent to jail for taxes, I know he ripped off a lot of bands. I would recommend to any black metal band that would rather not get ripped off don't use WILD RAGS , actually he's probably not around anymore anyway. I would recommend OSMOSE prod. Or HIPPY SHREDER productions.

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ART GODOY

FUNHOUSE



It seemed like such a good idea at the time. Get a tattoo representing Alice Cooper on the day of his concert. A skull with a noose and the slogan "under my wheels", black and grey on my sternum. The next step was determining the man for the job, and why not get a serious Alice Cooper fanatic to rattle this one off?

Art Godoy opened Funhouse Tattoo in Vancouver, British Columbia in 1998 (it's named after the Stooges magnum opus!). Art is the twin brother of Steve Godoy, who tattoos out of Kari Barba's Outer Limits studio in So Cal. These two cats first hit the skateboarding scene, turning pro in Texas for Zorlac in '85'. They also skated for Kryptonics, Skull Skates and owned Iron Cross w/Owen Neider. Let it be known that these were the first skaters to become heavily tattooed, often seen during the "pink & bangs" era sporting Motorhead, Hanoi Rocks or Discharge Shirts. This was a step up from even Duane Peters, who was dressing "Cure" at this point. Eventually the twins hook up w/Duane who replaces the dead singer in their new (old school) band The Exploding Fuck Dolls, again, it's 1992 and no one anywhere is playing or looking this way. They have been tattooing on each other for six years at this point. This all eventually exploded and the twins concentrated hard on their professional tattoo careers both landing spots in studios all over the west coast and getting into the Guinness book of world records for tattooing the most tattooed lady on the planet.

After operating out of two locations on Broadway at the beginning, the crew has recently moved into one large studio located @ 3001 Cambie Street. The twins also continue to kick out the jam, backing up Deniz (Radio Birdman) Tek when he tours the west, and the Exploding Fuck Dolls are plowing through a new line-up as we speak.

My appointment was at one sharp and we got down to shit right away. The shop seemed really busy. As Kiss "Dressed to Kill" blazed through the system we decided that Gene rules and that Paul is "gay". Art grinned and tore into my chest with one of his custom built DHD liner machines. Fuck it was sore, but not quite as bad as I had expected. By the time "Rock and Roll all Nite" is rapping up, so is the fuckin' outline! As we listened to some old school Elvis Costello and the Attractions live in '78' Art started colouring. I thought I was getting black and grey, but Art had other plans, making the appearance of the skull look like real bone. I also noticed that Art was only using his patented "DHD" machines for colouring and shading as well. These machines are a joint operation with his twin brother Steve. DHD machines are overseen and manufactured in California by Steve, while Art handles the Canadian distribution. The shader ran smooth and hit light, yet packed the color in. Finishing the color about 3 hours into the session, Art fired in the white highlights, and we were done! "Under My Wheels" in a banner over top of a skull with a noose coming out of a slice in my chest. I LOVE IT TO DEATH!

I noticed the shop was packed and that the phone has not stopped ringing since I got there. Artists Mark, Jeremy and Aaron also seem to all have their hands full all day! Missing was Jory and Casey. Jesse is running around like one of those fuckers on Main and Hastings, yet he's not high, just busy poking holes, answering calls, making appointments, getting lunch, and cleaning up after tattoos. This crew will execute any type of tattoo possible, keeping them extremely busy in a metropolitan area with over 35 other shops.

Before I left, I asked Art what him and his brother had on the go band wise, seeing as they revived the Exploding Fuckdolls in 2002, and backed up Deniz (radiobirdman) Tek in 2001. He said they were starting a new project with Danny Factory 13 (ex-CurbSlappy) from Cleveland, Ohio. The only skate topic really discussed was the overall "gayness" of 80's skate pro Rob Roskopp.

Now it was time for Alice Cooper, and he rocked the shit outta the Orpheum! I was stoked to see Art had bought himself a ticket to the Alice concert as well. Cooper played "Eighteen", "No More Mr. Nice Guy", "I Love The Dead", "Is It My Body", "Go To Hell", "Be My Lover" and "Black Widow". Hit after fuckin' hit! No shit from the 90's or 80's (thank Christ). Plus he threw in a few killer new ones like "Dirty diamonds" and "Sunset Babies (all got rabies)". And just when we thought it couldn't get any better, the old fart tore into "Under My Wheels".

-Dustin Jak



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS WITH ART GODOY

What is the new book that you and your brother wrote about?

Art Godoy "It's about tattoo machines and secrets. It's an industry manual about building, tuning, re-manual ling, and troubleshooting tattoo machines. It covers everything from spring tensions to coil construction to wire gauges, etc..."

What are the features on the DHD machines that make them unique?

Art Godoy "Square coil technology and a patented tube vise. These machines are cast aluminum as well as brass. We spent a long time experimenting with different types of coil configurations. You can view them at www.artgodoyfunhouse.com"

What year did you and your twin brother, Steve, start tattooing on each other?

Art Godoy "Homemade handpokes in 1984 moving on to professional machines in '85."

OK, you were born in Mexico, moved to the east coast of U.S.A. In '72, you spent your pro skateboarding careers in Texas and California. What cities did you tattoo in before moving up to Canada and opening Funhouse in 1998?

Art Godoy "Mexico City, Dallas, San Diego, Los Angeles and Toronto and finally Vancouver. First shops were on Broadway until we moved to our current location at 3001 Cambie Street."

What music did you listen to on your way to work today?

Art Godoy "The Visitors (ex Radio Birdman)"

What are your future tattoo plans?

Art Godoy "Nothing at the moment until the Mexico convention in September."

Future music plans?

Art Godoy "Me and my brother Steve will be playing in the newly reformed Visitors featuring ex Radio Birdman members. Also there is a new Exploding Fuck Dolls related project with Danny CurbSlappy of Factory Thirteen skateboards from Cleveland, Ohio."



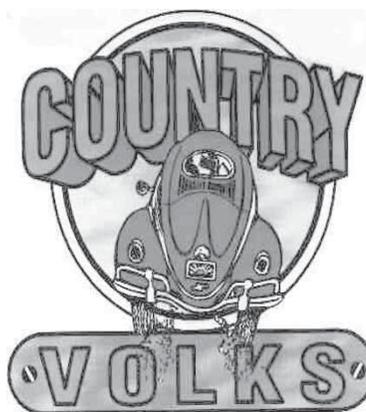
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Gig Listings

Stuff someone's stocking with tickets to these shows!!!

- Fri. Dec. 9
 - Under Pressure, Hong Kong Blonde, Limb From Limb @ The Asbalt in the Astoria Hotel (Vancouver) 9pm
 - Stronger Than All, Stand Down, Disorder @ The Brickyard (Vancouver) 9pm
 - Slaveco, Faty Maty and the Yellowbelts, A Bitter Cure @ the Sullivan Community Hall (Surrey) 6pm
 - Protest the Hero, New World On Fire, the Falling October, Point Five Zero @ The Boiler Room (Burnaby) (ALL-AGES) 7pm
- Sat. Dec. 10
 - Burn Out West, Quartered @ The Asbalt in the Astoria Hotel (Vancouver) 9pm
 - The Deadcats, Swank, Switchblade Valentine's, The Stag Reels, Hank Engle & His Island Devils @ The Brickyard (Vancouver)
 - The International Noise Conspiracy, These Arms Are Snakes, Nightmare Of You @ The Drink/ Red Room (Vancouver) 7pm
- Sun. Dec. 11
 - Nomeansno, Carpenter @ The Boot Pub (Whistler) 9pm
 - Lokjaw @ The Media Club (Vancouver) 11pm
- Tues. Dec. 13
 - Evilosity, Sonic Doom, Reasons to Burn @ Lucky Bar 9pm
- Fri. Dec. 16
 - Dayglo Abortions, Remaines, Breach @ Lucky Bar 9pm
 - LummoX, The Excessives @ The Asbalt in the Astoria Hotel (Vancouver) 9pm
- Sat. Dec. 17
 - Dayglo Abortions, Alcoholic White Trash, the Neo Nasties, TheBusinessAssociates @ the Asbalt in the Astoria Hotel (Vancouver) 9pm
- Sun. Dec. 18
 - Dayglo Abortions, Alcoholic White Trash, Crepitus @ the Boot Pub (Whistler) 9pm
- Wed. Dec. 21
 - D.O.A. @ Railway Club (Vancouver)
- Fri. Dec. 23
 - L.I.D., Friday Night Murder, Code 19, Hoodrats @ Logan's Pub 9pm
- Wed. Jan. 25
 - A Textbook Tragedy, Castle Grey Skull @ Pub 340 (Vancouver) 9pm
- Sun Dec 25 - Scaryoke Potluck.....6 Pm....Vegan Table And Mmmmeat Table....Bring A Dish And Sing Some Songs....Eat Sing Drink And Be Merry!!!!!! @ The Asbalt
- Sat. Dec. 31
 - ISKRA, S.I.C.K., Hunting-Humans, Iron Star @ Tolmie Hell House (ALL-AGES) 8pm
 - Taboo Revues Burlesque Tribute to B-Movies @ Lucky Bar 9pm
- New years eve Calgary Stetson Hotel (tentative)
 - DAYGLO ABORTIONS
- Sat. Jan. 14
 - Blue Monday, Self Inflicted, Friday Night Murder, and more @ James Bay Community Center (ALL-AGES) 7pm
- Jan 18 DAYGLO ABORTIONS 4th annual Austrailian tour starts with D.R.I
- Thur Jan. 19 - Wed Jan 25
 - An exhibition of tattoo-related work by JAMER and a stunning group of anti war pastels by his mother, Kate Celis, @ the Community Arts Council Gallery in the Sussex building, G6-1001 Douglas street. Both artists will be in attendance on Friday January 20th, 7 to 10.
- Fri. Jan. 20
 - Rod Iron Haulers with special surprise guests TBA @ Lucky Bar.
- Sat. Jan.21
 - D.O.A., Wednesday Night Heroes, the Assault Punx @ the SeylInn Hall (Vancouver) (ALL-AGES) 7pm

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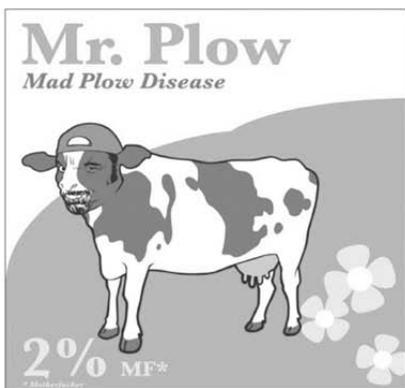
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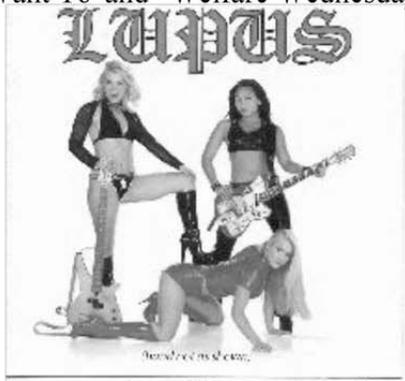
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Lupus, the white trash trailer park special of the week includes "Army of None"

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TRAILER PARK BOYS

A Shit – Storm Hits The Westcoast



Interview with Patrick Roach a.k.a. RANDY
and John Dunsworth a.k.a. MR. LAHEY from the Trailer Park Boys.

written by IRA "YouknowwhatI'msayin'" HUNTER

About a year ago I headed over to the mainland with The Sweathogs to catch Ricky, Julian and Bubbles live at some shitty bar in Langley. The Hogs were there to give the boys from Sunnyvale a copy of their CD with the song "Trailer Park Boys" on it. The song boasts such classic lyrics are "Bubbles is the man, living in his van. J-Rock hooked him up, for 12 bucks a month. He steals the shopping carts from the local K-mart, and that's how they do it in the trailer park."

When we got there we ended up the middle of a near riot as 500 angry fans stood outside as the Trailer Park Boys took the stage inside. Some greedy promoter had oversold the show and the beefcake bouncers at the door were being a bunch of dicks. After the cops (lead by George Green) were brought in to clear the disgruntled masses, we found ourselves still hanging around outside well after everyone had left including the fuzz. We were pissed we missed the show, but we were patient and we persevered. In the end, the steroid monkey bouncers let us in for the meet and greet. I got to hang out with the gang from Halifax getting autographs, photos, and scoring Ricky some sticky greens.

Now their arch-rivals from the park Mr. Lahey, self-proclaimed apisteologist, and Randy, the shirtless wonder, were coming to town and I wasn't going to miss my chance to call Randy a "Cheeseburger Eatin' Bastard" or to get to tell Lahey to "Fuck Off" to his face.

The show at Sugar was filled to the brim with trailer trash rejects of all shapes and sizes. There was even a small fight. At a comedy show? Classy!

During the performance of "Indianapolis Jones" and his "Bumblebee" sidekick, we learned how Randy and Lahey first met, or should I say "Smokey" and "Officer" Lahey first met? They shared with the crowd the inner workings of "Viagra" (Lahey uses it to keep him from falling out of bed at night) and how Randy thinks "Oral Sex" is when you talk about it. We also learned what really happened between Trevor and Steve French after the mountain lion ate all those Viagra burgers. Then Mr. Lahey sang and Randy danced, boy that Randy sure has some sexy ass pants.

A little later on in the show, Drunken Santa Lahey (shopping bag beard and all) and Reindeer Randy took the stage and spread a little alcohol fueled Holiday cheer. Supposedly John Dunsworth, who plays Mr. Lahey, doesn't drink in real life but people keep handing him drinks on stage and you could tell he was totally getting plastered.

Their was a trivia contest plus a biggest gut competition. If you ask me, that pregnant chick won or actually, it might have been that burley lumberjack dude who called himself "Slick Fifty". Sadly there was no cheeseburger eating contest, I suspect Randy might have eaten them all before the show even started.

At the end of the night Mr. Lahey stumbled around the bar fondling unsuspecting women and feeling up man bellies. Randy drank lots of booze trying to catch up while he signed women's cleavage and men's ass cheeks.

As the trailer park supervisors did their skits and stuff, people from the audience kept throwing joints and weed on stage. So I'm sure Lahey and Randy had a little puffy-poo before bed and snuggled closely through the cold Victoria night.

Have you and Mr. Lahey had a chance to sample any of B.C.'s herbal remedies?
RANDY "Not yet, we usually only smoke after the show."

What brings you guys over to Victoria?
RANDY "We're doing a show... over in Victoria."

What can we expect to see?
RANDY "You get to see Lahey and Randy and you might get to meet John and Pat who plays Mr. Lahey and Randy. And you get to see some different skits and we also have some fun little contests that we do."

I heard there might be a cheeseburger eating contest. Is that true?
RANDY "They might have one, we used to do that one but then people started spitting burgers on me and I didn't like that. It got a little messy."

Will you be wearing a shirt?
RANDY "No. Randy doesn't wear shirts."

Will Smokey be making an appearance?
RANDY "There might be a surprise appearance by Smokey."

Have you guys been practicing for any plays at the local community theater lately?
RANDY "Yeah. We got a couple little skits we're working on."

Do you know what's in store for the next season of Trailer Park Boys?
RANDY "Totally do. We just filming our sixth season and also a movie over the summer. Season six is only six episodes because we did do a movie that's gonna be on the big screen. But I'm telling you the six episodes are just hot. They're so good it's unbelievable."

Who's directing the film?
RANDY "Mike Clattenburg."

That's a relief because I heard it was some big name director or something.
RANDY "The big name that you're talking about is the executive producer Ivan Reitman. He's done movies like Animal House, Stripes and one of his biggest was Ghost Busters plus one of his newer flicks was Old School with Will Ferrell. The great thing about Ivan is that he's Canadian."

Is the movie going to be geared towards the Canadian side or more towards the Americans? Did you have to tone down the swearing and the guns?

RANDY "No, no. I'm actually pretty sure it will hold an "R" rating. Ricky still does lots of swearing and he's got his dope and everything like that. We also got to introduce the characters a little bit better because we had more time. So for an audience elsewhere in the world who've never met the crazy residents of Sunnyvale Trailer Park, this will help them get to know them."

Who's got the best dope in the park?
RANDY "Well Ricky of course."

But don't you guys have a hard time getting it off Ricky? Do you have to swallow your pride when you've got to score your dope?
RANDY "Well you know, we could just send one of the bottle kids to get our dope for us"

How was Jail?
RANDY "Jail sucked! The food was shitty. They only had cheeseburgers once a week."

What's your special recipe for Viagra burgers?
RANDY "We'll you need some garlic spice on those burgers, a little bit of salt and pepper. I like chopping up some onions and putting them in the burger meat. Then you when you fire them on the grill the onions are already in there and they get nice and soft and tasty. Shove that Viagra in there and you're rock hard for 4 hours."

Are you a top or a bottom?
RANDY "I don't know what you mean."

What was the best cheeseburger you ever had?
RANDY "Well, I like homemade burgers but them store bought burgers are pretty good too. Depends what kind of

MERRY FUCKMAS EVERYONE!

wood I'm in. But I think my favorite of all time though is Harvey's because you get to load it up with vegetables. That way you're covering all the food groups. You got your bun, which is the bread group, the meat, and then of course you got all your veggies on there."

Were you just being nice to Mr. Lahey when you said you liked his Blue Jay burger?

RANDY "Well you know, sometimes burgers taste better when they're made with love. That one was a little gamy but I was hungry so it worked out."

What's been the reaction of the fans on this tour?

RANDY "Our Canadian fans are the best in the world. We're treated like gold wherever we go. Everywhere I go I've been given cheeseburgers and even though they're two hours old, people just wanna give me a cheeseburger just to say they did. And Mr. Lahey gets given liquor. 40 ounces of like rum or rye. Julian gets given 40 ounces of rum wherever he goes. Ricky, people throw cigarettes and dope at him. It's pretty funny, man. We're lucky."

They don't throw kitties at Bubbles do they?

RANDY "No kitties, but I've seen people haul beat up shopping carts and stuff to give to him. We never would have thought it would have gotten this big but when people start dressing up like you for Halloween. I'm going like Holy Shit man! Some guy's running around at the end of October with no friggin' shirt on, freezing his ass off, probably drunk."

How do you get your pants off over your shoes so fast when you're getting ready to fight?

RANDY "That's a good question. I think I kick my shoes off because sometimes they've gone inside out on me. Those pants, there's only one pair of those pants and they're just beat to shit. They're all fraying and coming apart. The poor wardrobe lady, Nicole Frost, she has to sew those things up, put patches on them and zippers burst on them. They're Arnold Palmer pants and I got them at a second hand clothing store for 3 bucks and man they are probably the most durable pants I've ever had. But you see I gotta take the pants off so I can move, right? You know, it's like wrestlers."

Some people have suggested that you wear a fake stomach for the show. Is your gut real?

RANDY "In my mind it's a fake stomach, I really wish it was. I wish I did have a sixpack stomach but really I got a two-four. But the truth of the matter is that I push my gut out as far as humanly possible. There's scenes when only my gut is visible and the director will say "alright, we need another two inches on that gut, you gotta push that thing out." So for an hour and a half I'm pushing my gut out as hard as possible, arching my back and killing myself. The after that I generally have to go poop. Most people suck their guts in but I push my gut out."

Would you say you're the Shortround to Mr. Lahey's Indianapolis Jones?

RANDY "Sure."

Right on Randy, is Mr. Lahey available to speak with us as well?

RANDY "Let me grab him for you, just hang on a second."
Mr. Lahey (drunk as a skunk) "Hey Ho!"

Hey there Mr. Lahey. How are you doing?

Mr. Lahey (slurring like a mofo) "A hundred percent. That's only 50 proof."

Having a little drinky-poo today?

Mr. Lahey "I always... I never have a drink before 3 o'clock."

That's your rule?

Mr. Lahey "Yeah, but I started early cause we're four hours ahead so I had a drink at 11, but it was just a double."

Randy was mentioning that people bring bottles of free booze for you at the shows.

Mr. Lahey "They do, but I don't encourage it."

Why did you get kicked off the police force?

Mr. Lahey "I was framed."

Did it have anything to do with Ray or the boys?

Mr. Lahey "It certainly does. They framed me. They were just little shit apples but they were responsible."

What was the first "shit analogy" you ever came up with?

Mr. Lahey "Um...I think... I think I refused to eat some food when I was a kid and my mother said "Why won't you eat it? Why won't you eat it?" and I said "because it tastes like horse-shit." and I got punished so bad it stuck with me. So you know, whenever you get into a shit-storm you can put on your shit-coat or you can leave. Sunnyvale is a shit-storm so I got my shit-coat on. Ricky is a goddamned shit-ti-cane."

How are you enjoying the west coast of Canada?

I love all of Canada but it's wonderful out here cause booze is cheaper. There's less sales tax in BC, less GST but the goddamned PC's are promising to take five percent off the GST."

What is Mr. Lahey's political stance?

Mr. Lahey (mispronouncing like a master) "I think we should start a shit-party because unless you have a fundamental understanding of the intricacies of the milky-shit-way then you're never, ever, ever gonna be able to cope with the existencies of life."

HAAAA... Fucking awesome shit analogies man! So I guess you were just faking it when you quit the booze then hey?

Mr. Lahey "Well you could say that, but you know, when people can't tell whether you're pissed or sober then what's the difference. If mean some guys, when they're sober, they're as stupid as...as ...as they're just stupid. You know what a shit-apple tree is? You know how to get one?"

Plant a shit-seed?

Mr. Lahey "Plant a shit-apple seed. Yeah and you know what shit-apple pie is good for?"

What's that?

Mr. Lahey "Absolutely nothing."

HAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! laugh motherfuckers! This guy is killing me in this phone interview.

Mr. Lahey (still rambling like a drunken madman) "So I was telling you the difference between being sober and being stoned, like, the thing is if you have a little drink that's ok, then you have another drink, then what happens is your gray matter starts breaking down, you get a shit-storm in you brain, then you have another drink and the quarks start attacking the quirks and you start saying... words of wisdom fall out of your mouth like horse poop during the parade, you know... and you say stuff like "great party bob...great party (inaudible) mumble mumble...and then you have a little bit more drinks and what happens is...you start talking like an evangelist at a girl guides sleep over, like, "I'm doing the work of the Lord." I mean the more you drink, the more ridiculous you get and a prime example of someone who's attained a perfect state of perpetual pissedness is George W., who when he was stoned out of his tree in Hunter S. Thompson's bathtub, realized that he had reached the quintessential perfect platform of a true Republican and he hasn't had to have a drink yet. If you believe that you may as well vote Republican. You guys are closer to the States out here than we are out in Nova Scotia. So I'm you're influenced out here a lot more. You've got a hundred goddamned television channels going every which way. Back in Nova Scotia we're a little bit more insulated. So we're a little bit more Canadian. Out on the west coast you guys are world citizens, this is the shit-storm of the world, the shit-capital of the world. But you got some wisdom here, Sam Sullivan (new quadriplegic mayor of vancouver) slipped past all them here didn't he? I think he's a true humanitarian and I'm so proud of you guys for letting him in."

What do you and Randy have planned for your show in Victoria?

Mr. Lahey "Well, goodness knows because it depends on who's there. Sometimes we get intellectuals and we have have to communicate on a more aerodynamical level. So we do Shakespeare, (inaudible) mumble mumble, William Blake and we, you know...we...we...I think...what was the question?"

Tell us about the big Trailer Park Boys movie.

Mr. Lahey "It was called Trailer Park Rambo and I blew Ricky up."

You blew Ricky up?

Mr. Lahey (tripping over his words in a drunken stupor) "That would be my dream, that's my dream scenarios, blow Ricky up. Ricky's a shit-spark you know? He is. That's how he started out, a little shit-spark. His monumental ignorance fammed... flam... flammed...fan...fanned his flames and he became a raging shit-fire storm in Sunnyvale. I'm gonna unleash a shit-nami tidal wave an extinguish his little shit-spark forever. The movie is called "The Big Dirty" but it has nothing to do with the sex act. Cause a lot of people say their gonna go home and do the dirty, right? But you'd be surprised, it's a metaphor. You know what a meta is? Knock knock..."

What's a meta?

Mr. Lahey "Knock knock"

Who's there?

Mr. Lahey "Meta."

Meta who?

Mr. Lahey "Meto...get it? It's one of those little fucking dudes. Hehehe..."

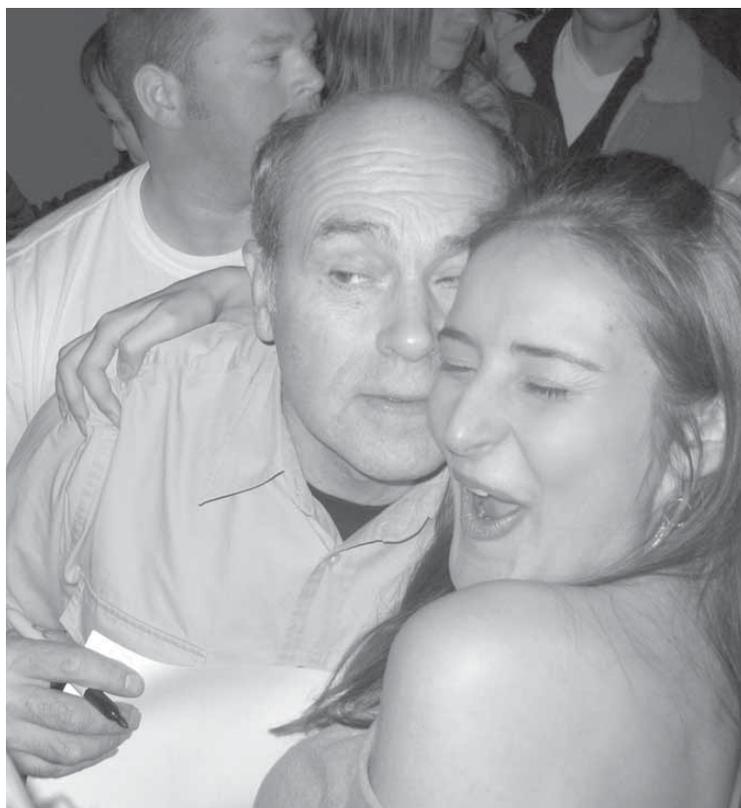
I don't get it. We'll I guess I better let you get back to your bottle.

Mr. Lahey "Ok, well listen, don't tell anyone I'm having a drink out here because I'm supposed to be drying out. I applied for a grant from the the Alcohols Association Asystemalogical Research Development. That's N.E.R.D.S. And they run M.E.N.S.A and that other group there to. But I got a grant from them to come and dry out. It's a new experiment. If you leave your environment that's causing all your problem, sometimes you can clean your act up. I'm one of the pilot projects so I've been checking in with them everyday. So I'm gonna practice for them right now right now. "Hey, Jim Lahey. Yeah, I'm doing real good. This program that your running is excellent... excellent. I haven't even wanted a drink. Hahaha snort. Well thanks a lot shit apple? Do you know what a shit-hawk is?"

A bird that don't fly straight?

Mr. Lahey "No, it's a shitty little bird that swoops in low ,comes up behind you when you're not looking, shits on you, and then grabs you and drags you off to the shit-nest in the sky. Have a great one!

And there you have it... the funniest fucking guys on Earth except for maybe Ricky and Bubbles. Maybe next time. Later.



HOLY COW!

from the desk of MR. PLOW!

Dear whoever thinks they are in charge of absolute underground magazine,

It has come to my attention, after being interviewed twice for your rag (once by willy who then lost it and then by bumsexjen) the piece gets bumped yet again. Every time I come to Victoria I hear the same old song and dance number "oh next issue plow I swear, next issue, it'll be big". You sure can talk the talk, now can you walk the walk? Try baby steps for starters.

I have even helped with your rag doing distro on my past tour's and have even submitted a piece for an upcoming issue which I am now thinking I should take back.

You can call this bitching and whining if you want but I'm just calling it like I see it and that's lame. Why interview someone if your not gonna do anything with it? And on top of that why waste your writer's time and effort putting the piece together if you aren't gonna use it.

Give your head a shake,
plow



In response...

...to this heartfelt letter, we here at Absolute Underground organized a "Media Blitz" when Mr. Plow last came to town. We had him picked up at the ferry in a limo, rushed him to a professional photo shoot, made him a special judge in the Weed Olympics and gave him the two-page cover story. There was only one small price we had to pay... he had to dress up like a silly little ELF. HA-HA-HA take that!

I had a chance to sit down with Vancouver's beloved Mr. Plow, to try and capture the magic on the page for you fucks at home reading this in the shitter. Mr. Plow was in Vic to play a show that you should have been at and he met up with me at my place for a brief chat. He's always on the go with something different and sure as fuck needs to come play over here more often. So enough of me, let's bring on the Plow...

Bsx: Who are you and where do you come from?

Plow: I am Mr. Plow. Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, North America, The World.

Bsx: What do you do in Vancouver?

Plow: You used to play with bands. Why do you do this alone?

Plow: Because I don't play well with others anymore. I can't stand jamming with people. Some people drive me absolutely crazy. It's always better by yourself because you know exactly what you want...so you may as well do it all yourself and that's what I'm doing!

Bsx: Are there other benefits of doing it by yourself? Like do you get more band booze?

Plow: I get all the band beer and I get all the fucking money! (Laughs maniacally)

Bsx: Not a bad deal...so you came out with a new CD at the beginning of 2005...

Plow: I sure did!

Bsx: Yup...Mad Plow Disease, and it had some pretty heavy hitting backup musicians that you played with. How did you get Gene Hoagland to play?

Plow: Well...about a year and a half of pestering and saying, "Hey, man, will you play

on my CD?" You know, asking with that sense of quiver in your voice always helps.

Bsx: What about Norwood from Fishbone?

Plow: All I had to do was ask him. The best part about Norwood was that all I had to say was, "Are you in town?", and he said, "Yeah.", and I said, "Could you play on my CD?", and I believe his words were, "Fuck yeah!" I said, "Sweet. I'll be there in 6 hours.", and he said, "Sure, let's do it up!" Two days later, he handed me the CD saying, "Here you go."

Bsx: What about Rocky from Suicidal Tendencies? That's pretty fucking sweet!

Plow: The fluke with Rocky George was more because we were working in Norwood's little Pro Tools home studio center (his living room). He couldn't get the file to open properly and Rocky's a genius and he came over and opened the files on the computer. Norwood had to go do whatever so me & Rocky sat there and he listened to these tracks that Norwood was about to play and he said, "Dude, this shit's fucked up! Do you want me to play on it?" I just looked at him like a deer in caught in the headlights. I was also really dumbfounded too, because I saw this guy playing when I was 15 years old and I was like, "I wanna do that!", and he's asking to play on my CD!? I'm like, "Yeah! I'm not going to say no to YOU!", and it was done.

Bsx: You never stop, do you?

Plow: No, then I'm stopping!

Bsx: And doing what? Hiding?

Plow: Sleeping.

Bsx: Sleeping? A little hibernation?

Plow: No, just sleeping. Gotta wake up and pee.

(at this point my room-mate was moved to interject)

GB: What do bears do when they hibernate?

Bsx: Piss themselves, they have to!

GB: What about when they wake up?

Plow: They're just covered in urine. That's why they always head to the lake.

(after a bong hit or two we moved away from the urination and got back down to business)

Bsx: So, while you're on the road do you must play with local bands every night in different cities. Have you had the opportunity to come across some pretty cool shit?

Plow: There's this new guy named John The Baker from San Francisco that I just played a show with. He had a song called "Fist Fuck The Pope".

Bsx: Fuck yeah!

Plow: He got arrested in New Jersey for the profanity and language he was singing. He ended up suing the court and he won a \$20,000 settlement.

Bsx: Not bad.

Bsx: Would there be a target audience for Mr. Plow? Is there an audience that you would try and shoot for?

Plow: Anyone that's got a stupid sense of humour! Anyone that knows how to take a joke, and you know, like keep walking, type thing, you know. If you've got issues, fuck off, man! I don't need that shit. If you're politically correct, don't bother coming to my show, it's not worth the hassle.

Bsx: So you've got other things on the go as well right now, have you reached the stage of international dignitary now with your NAFTA project? Which every time I hear I think of NAMBLA

Plow: You think of that?

Bsx: NAMBLA. North American Man Boy Love Association.

Plow: Some people understood what we were getting across. Other people just sat there like deer caught in headlights, totally confused at what was happening. That's what happens with this stuff, it's hit or miss. Like I said, if you have morals, fuck off!

For more information about Mr. Plow be sure to check out www.beenplowed.com

a . k . a G a n j a C l a u s ' s

IT'S MR. PLOW!

DISCOGRAPHY

Mr. Plow has been hard at it for years, delivering his special blend of filthy and honest comedic folk-punk to the eager masses. He's received some attention from the 'real' press, winning a reader's choice award for best male performer last year in the Georgia Straight as well as having an article covering the release of his newest CD "Mad Plow Disease" published in the Province. The former doorman for Vancouver's beloved Cobalt has been touring relentlessly for the last year or so and even as I write this is opening up for Spike and Mike's Sick and Twisted Animation festival in Vancouver. He's released a wealth of material, all incredible and each one somehow managing to get better and better. It'll be interesting to see what he comes up with next.

Discography

"If I had a dollar for every time you said that I'd have seven dollars"
demo tape, 1997.

"Where were you when they slapped me?"
CDR demo, 1998.

"Shut your legs and open your ears"
CDR demo, 1999.

"Parts Unknown"
CD, 2001, Crusty Records.

Mr. Plow's first full length CD opens with a mildly edited sampling of the intro to Kiss Alive, "You wanted the best... now you've got the best!!! The hottest band in the world! Mr. Plow!!!" Just when you're expecting the stadium of fans to scream for KISS Mr. Plow's jubilant voice pipes in interrupting the announcer and then the hilarity follows. This album contains goodies like "Rockstar" a touching tribute to all of those who play in dark, dank clubs and have multiple day jobs. "where's your tour bus? and your legion of fans???" I didn't know that rockstars had those dishpan hands! Also on "Parts Unknown" is "28 Day Psycho," and endlessly amusing song propelled by plow's frantic strumming tackling the oh so sensitive subject of putting up with your girlfriend's period. With other songs like "Passed Gas," an apologetic song about farting during very inopportune times, a love song titled "My Right Hand" and an incredible cover of Mr. T Experience's "Even Hitler Had a Girlfriend" this album is sure to put a smile on your face and make you wanna dance around the house and sing along, if it doesn't let you took the short bus to the store.

"Its Plow or Never" CD, 2003, Crusty Records.

With piss your pants hilarious songs like "Bukkake Night in Canada," "I like Your Tits," "Golden Shower Girl" and the oh so popular "Donkey Song" as well as the biting critique of D&D playing, trekkies everywhere called "Geeks." After 15 amazing songs not only exploring but combining such favourite topics as sex, death, drinking and getting fat, the CD has a bonus load to shoot all over your face, ass or wherever you'd like it. Following the end of "Baby in a Body Bag" we are lucky enough to get to listen to a number of Mr. Plow's songs done with the backing of a full band.

"Look What I Can Do" CDR, 2004.

This short but sweet limited edition release contains 3 originals that can be found in later form on Mad Plow Disease as well as 7 perfectly chosen cover songs. It was released in the summer of 2004 for one of Mr. Plow's numerous tours across this great continent of ours. With 3 covers of songs by Outlaw country legend David Allen Coe as well as a great rendition of GG Allin's "Bite It You Scum," Gwar's "Fishfuck," The Vandal's "Girlfriend's dead" and a song by Vancouver's own FatJoeSatan the variety of material on this CD has something for everyone and is one of my favourites.

"Mad Plow Disease"
CD, 2005, Crusty Records.

I had absolutely no idea that it was possible for Mr. Plow to improve what he was doing, but he blew any expectations that I had outta the water with his latest release. With a wealth of new material and some seriously impressive guest stars backing him up, Mr. Plow delivers an album that is fucking perfect. There's a charming sing along chorus to "Officer BJ," and other great songs like "Crackhead Momma," "Morning Boner," "(Just Because You Wanna Fuck Me) Doesn't mean I wanna fuck you," and "Are You Really A Guy?" The last few tracks on the CD are a different style than we usually hear from Mr. Plow. The whole CD is backed by a full band and these last songs are straight up fast-paced punk rock. My favourite of these is "Me Boy's Got Rickets," a very hilarious song about a very painful disease. This CD never fails to lift my mood and keeps a smile on my face all day long.

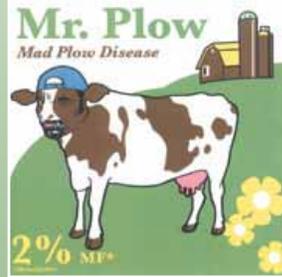
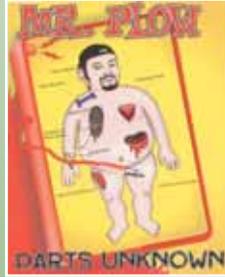
Mr. Plow also appears on several compilations:

"Acoustic Age vol. 1" v/a, Crusty Records

"Give Me a Break" vol. 5 v/a, Spawner Records

"Give Me a Break" vol. 6 v/a, Spawner Records

"Whiskey and Mohawks" v/a, Hussieskunk Records



Publisher's Interview with Mr. Plow

I heard you're friends with Gwar. Is that true?

Plow "Who told you that? Um... yeah, I know them. They're nice guys!"

Something about you revitalizing their career in Canada?

Plow "Yeah, I brought DBX (Dave Brockie Experience) here a few years ago, which is the side project of Gwar. And then ever since then Gwar has been coming back to Canada because I had to drive Jello back to Vancouver across the border which was something the House of Blues had been unable to do for several years. Now Gwar comes back one or twice a year since then.

Did you go see Jello and the Melvins when they played?

Plow "Yeah, I saw them in Seattle. My friend Any Kid called me up and said "Hey, I got a deal for you." She paid for all the gas to get down there and back and the only reason for it was I had to drive Jello back to Vancouver at three o'clock in the morning. Quite exciting. He kept pulling out these Wesley Willis stories which were pretty hilarious. And then I was supposed to be on the guest-list for the show in Vancouver for my nice deed of giving him a ride, but then he never put me on the guest-list. Joey Shithead ended up getting me into the show, which was kinda weird considering how I have a song bashing D.O.A. and all."

What did happen on the road with D.O.A.?

Plow "Just listen to the fucking song, yo! I don't know... the tour was fine, it was just about three quarters of the way through a six week tour Joey dared me to write a song about traveling with D.O.A. and he said it had to be written to the music of Stompin' Tom's Tillsonburg. And I said done. You dare me and I'll do it. And he dared me and as all people know, if you ever ask somebody to write a song about you, or dare somebody to write a song about you, it's not going to be a positive song. It'll be negative, and it was. And I'm playing with D.O.A. on Sunday, it's going to be rad."

What do you like about coming to the Island and hanging out with the Victoria crew?

Plow "Good peeps. Good herbal remedies to help me with all my disorders and to get me back to the mainland as quickly as possible. I'm a true believer in never trusting the BC ferries system so I'm always paranoid of getting stranded on the big 'ol rock, which I don't really like to have in the back of my head. But Victoria people seem pretty good except the all-ages shows. The kids don't understand what the hell I do but the bar crowds seem to go off when I come here, so it's a lot of fun to come here. I wish I could come here more often than I do but it doesn't seem to go that way, thanks to certain promoters."

Is there a new album in the works?

Plow "The Mad Plow Disease album is pretty close to being a year old as of this January. I'm actually in the process of releasing my second special limited edition 200 copies CD which will probably be out in December. I'm flying out to Toronto to play a show with the almighty 3tards and that's kinda my special CD release for this new CD which is entitled "OGIE" based on Ogie Ogilthorpe from Slapshot."

Are you the founder of Crusty Records?

Plow "Founder, president, CEO, lackey, procrastinator, dog and whipping boy."

Which bands are on your label?

Plow "As of right now it stands as the current roster of myself, being Mr. Plow, Johnny Sizzle which is another solo acoustic act. He claims to be Nerdcore as he calls it. We're working with Lupus and Aging Youth Gang."

When was the first time you smoked weed?

Plow "When I was 13. That's it. You expect me to remember more than that."

Did you get high?

Plow "Totally. That chocolate milk tasted so good!"



Disgruntled Elf...

Goatsblood

By Emily Kendy

Besides a desire to pick the brains of one of the most astonishing live drummers around and a crazy lead singer who at a recent Asfalt gig nearly knocked out his band and half the fans with his mike stand, I wanted to interview Goatsblood for other reasons. Oh sure, they've been known to get a bit too drunk and spontaneously combust on stage before their first song is over (read: Logan's Pub), but catch them on a good night and you can watch guitarists Kurt and Adam, bassist Mike, crazy electronics wizard Masa, drummer Matt (who's toured with Three Inches of Blood), and frontman Blair destroy the stage in some sort of ghastly rhythm.

Suffice to say, I'm not qualified for the interview as Blair so kindly pointed out, shortly upon the arrival of our pitcher of beer, and I'm forced to mentally cross off half my questions upon the discovery they are not a Black Metal band.

Blair: We're a power-violence band.

Matt: Are we a power-violence band?

Adam: I get that...

Sludge?

Blair: Sludge is the sub terminology of power-violence. In a wider context we're a power-violence band.

Blair: We're extreme metal hardcore.

Matt: We're influenced by a lot of that power-violence stuff for sure.

Blair: It's a west coast phenomenon that came out of the hard core scene late 80s early 90s where it was basically post grindcore/hardcore bands. People playing hardcore music and punk rock and being really extreme with it, and grindcore bands and extreme heavy bands of the eighties and incorporating that with hardcore and forming a hybrid form. That band Crom is a power-violence band. It's fairly diverse, from fast scathing hardcore to slow, noisy stuff. Man Is The Bastard.

Matt: They're a big influence.

What about Doom?

Blair: Oh yeah.

Matt: Yeah, I guess we forgot that.

Blair: Doom's a romantic genre.

Matt: And we're not really all slow either. Doom is usually all slow, really melancholy. So many different bands are considered doom bands too that maybe that's why we didn't go with the Doom thing. When I think Doom I think older stuff...

Blair: A lot of times the guy will have a fancy lace-collared shirt maybe, nice hair. Doom's a prettier and classic kind of genre. Doom is Black Sabbath metal.

Matt: Exactly.

Blair: Then there's funeral doom.

Adam: We sound similar to funeral doom; we definitely have a different aesthetic though. Definitely more hardcore.

I've read sludge metal tends to be about booze and bong. Does that sum up you guys?

Blair: Uh... we're a lot about booze and bong, but I don't... if that's our...

Matt: You mean, like lyrically?

Blair: Really it's just stream of consciousness ranting. I used to write lyrics. Now I just have vocal patterns and I rant about what ever comes to mind, usually about being bugged by stuff. A lot of it doesn't even make sense.

So what about when you go to record?

Blair: Same thing! Well, we've only recorded three songs of me doing that...

Do you have writers block?

Blair: Well, first you can't understand the lyrics I'm saying in most instances. Then I'm really into being anti-a lot of stuff. Like not having band pictures or biographical information or fancy layouts (for the website). Lyrics are stupid to a certain degree. We're just a dumb metal band; you're stupid for caring about what I'm singing. Not entirely but that's one way of looking at it. I don't know how long that's going to continue but it's what I've been doing recently.

So tell me about Masa, his electronic capabilities add an interesting element to Goatsblood?

Blair: Oh yeah.

Matt: Incredible. When we first started he was a fan and he would come and ask to collaborate.

Blair: He's played saxophone before at our shows.

Matt: He's an excellent saxophone player, really great musician.

Blair: Classically trained jazz musician.

Matt: He's done about two hundred projects... he's everywhere. He's a super cool guy and it ended up where we were like, "you know we need this guy in the band."

Blair: And plus he doesn't get mad when you punch him in the face with a microphone.

Did you guys have to pay for the equipment you broke at the Asfalt, during Thrash Fest?

Matt: Ooooooh, yes we did.

Blair: I was oblivious that even happened. I told them to give me the shitty mike.

Matt: It was a shitty mike...

It was probably the literally shitty mike that Ashtrey from the Neo Nasties stuck up his ass.

Matt: Oh, I heard about that mike.

Blair: I've got to get my own mike. I've read about anal sex and sex toys and I don't think you're supposed to shove sharp, unlubricated objects in the glory hole like that. It must have been a really rough ride.

Matt: And it sounded like this: "PFHHSHHT" "PFSHHHHT" as he's tryin' to get it in...

Blair: Oh, hold on every body I gotta get this mike in my asshole, here...

Matt: That guy is crazy. I've seen him come into the Astoria with like an inch long gash on his arm, with his skateboard, drunk and bleeding everywhere.

Blair: I heard he stabbed himself at a show.

Matt: Was it with his own band?

Adam: Neo Nasties

Matt: They're a rockin' band.

Speaking of rockin' bands, Matt you left Goatsblood for Three Inches of Blood. What's the story there?

Matt: It was from something like February 2004, to June of 2005. For me it came down to doing something. I wanted to be on tour. I always want to keep busy playing music. It was a great opportunity and they're my friends I love all those guys. It wasn't a hundred percent my thing in the beginning and I acknowledged it with every body. I recorded an album with them and basically toured the album.

Then you returned to Vancouver and Goatsblood welcomed you back. That's nice of them!

Matt: We had a shitty period for a while there, some Goatsblood people were getting bummed but we just kept talking; we're all good friends; we're great friends, so its fine.

You guys have been together for going on seven years now, have two full-length albums a self-titled debut and more recently, DRULL, on Willowtip Records. How is the new album compared to the first?

Matt: When I listen to the first album and the second, I'm proud of the second full length. There's a definite improvement for all of us.

Blair: It's a lot more dynamic.

Matt: There's the whole noise element that we have Masa for, he adds a lot. Before we were contemporary guitar, bass and drums. Now we've got Adam too, so it's heavier, thicker. A lot more layers.

The band has also played close to a 100 live shows. How has the scene changed from your point of view?

Blair: Girls like us now!

Matt: Recently there's been a whole bunch of kids starting bands... and totally supportive of us.

Blair: I think too, when we started out the scene, because of the border, Vancouver and Victoria was like ten years behind the states. Just say, like the west coast power-violence phenomenon, it swept the states. Tons of bands, labels. But there's never been a power-violence band from Vancouver. Same thing with crustcore. Only recently have there been raging crustcore bands from Vancouver. Even though it's been around for yeeeeeears.

There definitely seems to be a big crust contingency all of a sudden...

Blair: There's definitely a wave of underground hardcore/metal hybrid bands coming out of this region. Really intense and amazing.

Matt: Yeah some great bands coming out lately.

Even though, Blair, you've said you're not a fan of the metal scene here?

Blair: There's a metal scene, death metal scene, I'm talking about the more punk underground hybrid metal scene. I'm not enthusiastic about a lot of aspects of the metal scene.

Matt: That's the whole reason why we started. I think a lot of people in Vancouver who were checking out shows were either only seeing hardcore punk, or death metal macho metal thing going on. Long hair, you know, crazy boots. We kinda started because we weren't into all that shit. Now six years later there's a lot more goin' on...

Is it supportive?

Blair: Yeah. Supportive and competitive at the same time. That's maybe one big difference between the "metal scene" and the underground hardcore hybrid scene. I think a lot of people in that scene are a lot more supportive and do a lot more out of the love for the music; as opposed to the metal scene where I think a lot more people are just about advancing themselves and the band and they think they have a career.

Adam: Yeah exactly, we go to work so we can put money into doing this...

Blair: Being in a band is like kayaking; it's an expensive and fulfilling hobby.

(For more on the band go to www.goatsblood.com)



CINEVIC

SOCIETY OF INDEPENDENT FILMMAKERS

A non-profit organization, CineVic was established in 1991, the first film co-op to serve Victoria and Vancouver Island. Our aim is to assist in the production of independent film, the education of independent filmmakers and the integration of film with the community. CineVic also maintains an office space and library to help further these ends.

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GOLGOTHA

I first discovered this band by complete fluke. I managed to catch a ride up island in the beginning of the summer for a show with AWT and The Shivs @ Underground Pizza in Courtney. I had eaten quite a few pot cookies and was floating around the parking lot when all of a sudden this incredible wall of orb raising, claw inspiring guitar slices through the haze and makes me throw my smoke to the ground and go inside (a feat nigh impossible for most opening bands), where I found Golgotha. I walked into the pizza shop to witness a bunch of young kids fucking going off to the driving riffs and sheer punishing sound of this 6 piece. With depth and strength in vocals, amazing technical skill, and a mind blowing presence, these fucks from Courtney, "the angriest town on the Island," are going to rip you a new one when you see them. They were just in town to play a show at Lucky Bar with Omega Crom and they just destroyed. I sat down with a few members of Golgotha when they came to town earlier in the month at a friend's house so that I could share that glory that is Golgotha with you guys...

AU: This is the Big Gay Golgotha interview...

Hoon: rest of band: do you guys wanna be in Absolute Underground or not? Then shut up...
 There was some mumbling about calling Whitey and Jeff to include them on the interview because they weren't able to come down... but due to long distance concerns Hoon opted out on calling them "I'm not paying for them fuckers to... laugh" Which was followed by a good few minutes of retarded laughter and impersonations... Eventually we got down to business.

AU: Who are you?

In Unison: We are Simple Plan!!!! (followed with laughter)
 Hoon: We are Golgotha... I'm Hoon/guy with funny hair who sings and whines a lot.
 Andrew: Andrew Saunders... I'm the froshy 16 year old guitarist.
 Shitlung: I am Shitlung, vocals extraordinaire/ guitar.
 Hoon: Ok I'll be Whitey... (imitates voice) my ass is itchy, I'm Whitey I play guitar. And I'll be Jeff (imitates voice again) yeah I'm sexy and I got chops... I'm the lead bass player... There's also Ken Wade, drummer from Campbell River, BC, Canada, North America, World. He's a drummer for hire... a temporary fill in till the band relocates to Vic, tentatively in May.

AU: Why Move?

Hoon: Courtney is too small for us, we've already taken it over. We've gotta move on
 Shitlung: We're gonna have a new member.
 Hoon: A full time drummer once we move down to Vic.
 (there was some muttering and questioning as to who the drummer's gonna be... a few names were tossed around but we're gonna keep it a surprise and we'll leave you with Shitlung's description cus it's the best) Shitlung: "just some fag."

AU: You already mentioned that you've taken over Courtney. Do you have Mission to take over the towns you play in?

Hoon: Well it kinda just happens, it's not really on the agenda.
 Andrew: It's not planned...
 Hoon: It's not something that we think of so we've just gotten used to it happening...
 (Beev Jack, who was kind enough to host this bunch of goons interjected with "fag" immediately following Hoon's answer, which led us around to the subject of what exactly Hoon does to get people to come to the shows and talk highly of Golgotha. It all boils down to this...
 Hoon: "go nuts when we're on stage and fuckin' yer ass is mine later."

AU: That's a good way to win the fans over... 16 year old chicks or 16 year old boys?

Hoon: Doesn't matter.
 Shitlung: Little bit of both.
 Hoon: Both holes are tight

AU: Aren't there 16 year olds in this band?

Hoon: Their holes aren't so tight no more.
 Andrew: Since they've joined the band they've loosened up a little bit.

AU: were they hard to work in?

Hoon: No, not really. Spit and go.
 Shitlung: with some lube anything's possible
 Hoon: just grind em up a bit, y'know.
 Beev Jak: fuck the lube.
 AU: Hamburger anus.
 Hoon: Yeah sweet!
 Beev: I want a hamburger...
 AU: mmm anus burger... But I digress from the subject at hand, which is Golgotha, not ass fucking....



AU: How'd you get together?

Hoon: Grant (Shitlung) and Andrew have been at it for a long time. They were the core and have been at it for 3-4 years... I joined on bass about 9 months ago with this line up. Whitey joined and Jeff joined...
 Andrew: The first show as this version of Golgotha was in March at The Grid.
 Hoon: yeah as a 3 piece opening up for those fucking flailers from Calgary.

AU: Hoon, how did you work your way in with these up and coming musicians?

Hoon: I met Grant a few years ago. He offered me a Chaos comic for a smoke and I didn't have a smoke but he gave me the comic anyways. Then I didn't see him for 8 months or so, and I seen him pissed drunk at a party and he ran up to me saying "dude, spit in my face" so I did and he ran away laughing. A couple weeks later he came over to my house, cuffed some hash off me, and I didn't see him for a month. Then he came back and said sorry dude and gave me some money... and when he got kicked outta his parents house for hot knifing said hash I let him move in with us. Grant lived with us for a long time and that's how I hooked up with these kids.

AU: Have you recorded anything? Do you have plans to in the near future?

Hoon: Nothing worth mentioning. We're waiting to record till we have our full time drummer
 Andrew: We want to record new stuff...
 Hoon: We're a little sick of material. There's lots of new stuff written and ready to go.
 Shitlung: But we're not gonna put the time in with this drummer...
 Hoon: Yeah Ken can't really put the time in with us. He's a great temporary drummer, he's like a metronome, fuckin' plays great, but his schedule sucks.

AU: have you toured much?

Hoon: Toured the Island only, haven't played Van yet. But we wanna start at the Asfalt and then maybe the Brickyard.

AU: What are some of your Influences?

Shitlung: As we say, we love simple plan.
 Andrew: Good Charlotte...
 Hoon: I've said it once and I'll say it again... I'm a Raffi fan alright!
 Andrew: ring ring ring... banana phone...
 Hoon and Shitlung join in singing Raffi... and then in a low metal growl... BANANARCHY!!!
 Andrew: we've all go different influences... I listen to power metal.
 Hoon: Punk rock!
 Andrew: Our style is straight up aggressive... a combination of thrash/speed and power metal with low growling hardcore vocals.

AU: Do you have any favourite shows that you've played?

In Unison: Logan's...
 Hoon: with AWT and The Hoosegow, even though we were down a guitar player, Whitey couldn't make it, it was great. It was our first show in Victoria. The Halloween show on the 29th in Campbell River was fucking awesome. I poured gallons of fake blood on the crowd and they loved it.
 Shitlung: He came out with a Pumpkin on his head...
 Hoon: and spat Fake blood outta my mouth as I ripped the jack lantern off my face. Set the pace for the show that just went nuts.
 Andrew: The one at the end of November is going to be good....

AU: Do you have any favourite bands to play with?

Hoon: Personally, I love playing with Hellbound, a hair metal band from Campbell River. We've played with them more than once... I love playin' with AWT cus they're my bros...
 Andrew: We haven't really played with that many... most of the times we play a show its with the same bands.
 Hoon: We've played with no bands in our genre.

AU: I guess that's one of the things about a small scene like Courtney.

Shitlung: You pretty much gotta take what you can get.
 Hoon: the same kids go to the metal shows, that go to the ska shows, that go to the emo shows.
 AU: Is it a tight scene? Does everyone pretty much get along?
 Hoon: The scene in Courtney is pretty good. Not everybody gets along...

AU: Is it hard to do something different?

Hoon: Not really.
 Andrew: Everyone seems to accept us.
 Hoon: Regardless of what everyone's doing they seem to come and support. There's nothing else going on in our town, so if there's a show on a Thursday night everyone's gonna be there.

AU: It's primarily an all ages scene there right?

Shitlung: Yeah.
 Hoon: There's no bar scene there for us at all... zero.
 Andrew: If we were a cover band there'd be something for us to do.

AU: Is that one of the motivations for leaving Courtney to get a better exposure to the bar crowd?

Hoon: No, not at all. All ages shows rock, the kids go nuts.
 Andrew: Seeing as half the band is under age anyways, we can relate to the younger kids...
 Hoon: Yeah, half the band can't get into the bar anyways... haha.
 Shitlung: Age range from 16-34
 Hoon: I used to be the old man in the band but now I'm just the dad, and Ken our temporary drummer is the grandpa... our new drummer is even older so I still stay the dad.

AU: What are your Future plans?

Hoon: Taking over the world.

AU: With laser guns?

Hoon: we've got Andrew's guitar licks, we don't need laser guns...
 Andrew: we're all gonna get really strung out break up and then have a reunion tour 20 years later... we'll have a big sell out album right before our break up.

AU: Anything else you wanna say?

Hoon emits a brutal blood curdling scream
 Everyone: Hi Jeff, hi Whitey, hi Ken. "Look I'm whitey.. There's curtains"... Anus... Heh heh... Hey I farted....

Be sure to pay attention to when these guys are coming back into town. They were the best find of my summer and will not let you down if you get off your ass and go see them play.

Till next time be sure to keep it sleazy,
 Bumsexjen

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GWAR

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A day in the life of a pit slave

It's a dark rainy night in Vancouver, a perfect night to take in a show by the masters of "Gore Metal," the almighty GWAR. Down one of Van's many shady alleys amongst crack smokers and heroin junkies we anxiously awaited our backstage entrance to the venue via GWAR's master slave and blood technician, Joe D. Joe D became Absolute Underground's GWAR correspondent a ways back when the band crushed Victoria fans earlier in '05. Further down the alley a door swings open, Joe D appears and leads us once again into the crazy world of GWAR.



We caught up with our old pit slave friend Joe D on day 18 of 21 Gwar shows in a row.

Why didn't Gwar come to Victoria this time around?
"No idea."

What does Gwar do for Halloween?
"They dress up like normal people."

We also learned that because of Gwar, they passed a law in Richmond, Virginia that you can't wear masks in public if you're over the age of 16 it's a misdemeanor. And the youngsters are only allowed to wear masks on Halloween. It's kind of a ridiculous law but for a band to make an impact on a city like that is insane."

How do you guys come up with the next people people to kill on stage?
"It's hard to say. Like the status quo imagery but eventually it just lends itself to be the people in the media who are just disgusting fucking human beings. Politicians and people that even disgust us."

Who's opening for you guys tonight?
"Devil Driver's van broke down so it's only A Dozen Furies, there's a dozen of them but their small. Their room's small too, it's funny they hardly fit in it. It's more like the twelve dwarfs than the twelve furies. No actually some of them are tall, but they're skinny. They won the Ozzfest band competition, I believe. They're a good band and good dudes and all kick ass musicians."

(Editor's note: after the show I stole a dozen beers from the Dozen Furies after they took off.)

I notice your skin is permanently dyed red and some of the guys were wondering who kept leaving the red butt cheek marks on the toilet. What do you use to try and clean yourself up after the show?

"I use the green scrubby pads, figuring you gotta exfoliate yourself anyways so why not take a few layers off. I don't recommend it. One of the other pit slaves said "Use Oxy Clean" and then I looked at it at the store and it's got this hand and the skins missing, it's a skeleton on the label and it says "do not use on your skin". I'm was gonna try an ultrasonic cleanser but I was afraid I'd turn into Micheal Jackson. This has definitely been the roughing it tour, get a shower whenever you feel like it. My blanket looks like a bloody mess, it's just like a whore gang-bang bukkake thing going on. And I haven't even wacked off but a couple times all tour. I usually do that on stage off to the side. So if you see me with my hand in the front of my pants or lack thereof, that's what I'm doing."

Has Gwar done any shows with Slymenstra Hymen lately?
"She came out and did a thing with us in L.A. but she didn't do any fire because now since Great White burned up their whole fan base in one fucking fire. It's like 150 fans up in smoke. It's not so much that 150 of their fans died, it's the fact that that they had 150 fans. It's fucking amazing."

What was the coolest thing you did this summer?
"Sounds of the Underground was awesome, but also very challenging because we only had 15 minutes to set up the stage. Then the band only played for half an hour and we still had to use up the same amount of blood as we would for an hour and a half set. We also played at this wicked horror convention with a bunch of dudes from the Devil's Rejects movie, Sid Haig, Bill Moseley and Ken Foree. Very cool! I met the chick from Hellraiser and the kid from the Chucky movies, he's like thirty now. Also Jefferey Coombs from Re-Animator. Plus George A. Romero was there and his line was out the fucking door."

What else is coming up for Gwar?
"We're going to be featured on the discovery channel for this show called America's Messiest Jobs. Their going to be there for one of our L.A. Shows. I've never seen the show but I guess the host gets pretty hands on and does the job. We're gonna set him up to get fucked up. We may even throw him in a thong and make him be a pit slave. Gwar was also just on Viva La Bam."



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Rod Iron Haulers, Switchblade Valentines, Slim Jim @ Logans Oct 14 2005

I arrive to a sidewalk full of supporters. I spot Big B and wander over some chit chat and while he has a smoke I have a dip of my fave Copenhagen (the stuff that has made grown men projectile vomit for years). Another group of grease heads show up, one of those FOoLS Car Club guys named Butcher and his mainland friend Bad Pat. Bad Pat comes over to say hi and my Girl Coen JaK quickly backed me up in case it got bad..... who knows with a name like Bad Pat! I had it under control because I already had my mini-shiv exposed for him to see. He backs away and says he's come to the Island just for the women. We shake hands and he carries on. I spot my Team (Jaks) and skip over to hang, Blind Marc had been drinking since 1982 so he was pretty much half in the bag along with the other handful of serious skateboard team members. I finally made it to the door to go in and the doorman asks me if I had been in before? I told him I had been here lots of times. He then told me he meant tonight... because they are sold out! WOW.... what to do now? I located the lead singer for the Valentines and asked him if he had any pull and could smuggle me and a few friends in? He winked and put us on the guest list. Thanks Mr. R.P. Fogerty... but we still had to wait till someone left before we got in... WOW. Just then another street tribe known as the SHOV showed up and got in the line up.... huhhh a team of skateboard clowns and a group of skinheads waiting outside to get into Logans. For a moment I thought maybe Logans just didn't want us ugly lot in the bar.... but that wasn't the case the show was rightfully SOLD OUT and maximum capacity!

Some old grey hairs left and we where in half way through the Haulers set. I snaked through the crowded dance floor to see the Haulers in full throttle action. Holy Shit these guys just seem to get better every time I see them. I saw them some 5-10 years ago at Urge and back then they must have been burning regular gas because they kind of just stood there not really moving while they played their rock. Now they have built a high performance, goose bump raising, drag rock machine that after every song leaves you waiting for the next green light and the next song to leave the line. These guys kick ass and it's refreshing to hear such powerful rock-n-roll! This band is defiantly burning nitrous in their engine and man oh man they might not be racing in these little nightclubs for long! They are just gonna need a bigger track! Move over Kenny Bernstien here comes the Rod Iron Haulers!

The next up to the lights were the Switchblade Valentines. Again this band blew me away. The town of Victoria has been starving for an act like this and the Valentines slap out a rock-a-psyco-a-croonin-a-billy that brings the girls swooning to the front of the stage. I haven't seen that many beautiful girls on the dance floor since... never! Yes girls, but every odd song would incite a man or two to start shaking his leg and begin crashing around to the sheer twanging speed of the music. I hope we will be seeing more shows and with the right tour van they will be leaving their music across this country to nothing but rave reviews! They will be big, so you better get there early because the shows just might be SOLD OUT. Just like this show was!

Sorry to Slim Sandy... I was standing outside while you where inside, I got nothing on ya.

-whitney houston

Suffocation Cryptopsy Despised Icon Aborted Oct.18th 05 @the Commodore

First of all, I think Aborted should have had Despised Icon's slot. Not that Despised Icon sucked, but, they were pretty generic metal core. I like some bands of that genre, but Despised Icon aren't the best. But, for that matter, Aborted was only okay as far as Death/Grind goes. Just too much open "E" riffs. Both bands would've been more appreciated at a different gig as I was there to see Suffocation and Cryptopsy. (Mostly Suffocation).

Anyway, Cryptopsy kicked ass. This was the first time I'd seen them with their original vocalist, Lord Worm, but I'd seen them three times before with Mike Desalvo singing. Lord Worm just suits Cryptopsy's style way better, not that Mike Desalvo sucks as a vocalist, but he'd better suit a band like Despised Icon. Cryptopsy played a few songs off there new CD, whatever it's called (I can't remember and I didn't buy one because I bought a Suffocation and Cryptopsy shirt and needed the rest of my money for drinks and for a Judas Priest T-shirt later on the same week,) but they focused on classics off of None So Vile and even from demos and their first album Blasphemy Made Flesh like "Defenestration". Cryptopsy played a flawless and intense set.

Suffocation was the main reason I was there. I'd never seen them and they totally ruled. They even played my favourite song first, "Breeding the Spawn". Like Cryptopsy, they didn't play much from their new album, which I heard at work (my day job, not the Asfalt) but focused on classic material, but I wish they would've played the song "Human Waste". Brutal, crushing set, seeing them live after all these years was awesome, they still are the godfathers of technical Death/Grind.
by Stefan Nevatie

Exhumed, Season of Sorrow, and Mitochondrion @ Lucky bar Nov 1

"HEY who let all you longhairs in here? This is the eighties can't you afford a fuckin hair cut!" these where old words from a punk named Lee Ving from the band FEAR. For some reason as I was standing in the Lucky bar on this night that words popped into my head... But it isn't the eighties and these longhairs aren't hippies they are full on metal heads and head bangers. This was a gathering of die hard fans that came to see the gore metal band Exhumed! This was the day after Halloween and although the bar wasn't filled the turn out was expectable.

The first band to take to the stage was Mitochondrion. This band has a force that bounces from waves of total heavy riffs to a sudden burst of speed that leaves you breathless. The lead singer growls out lyrics that make you think you are in the war scene of the Lord of the Rings movies. I gotta say this band is the reason I showed up on that night and they more than satisfied my hunger for some metal.

Seasons of Sorrow began to set up for their set and set up they did.... they must have used up half their time on stage just setting up. This band consisted of seven members including a violin and an operatic female that is not seen in many bands. The group came on stage dressed in robes and under each robe was concealed a sword or a dagger. They started to play and each song was a long drawn out procedure of speed noise and heavy down beats. Talented musicians... but the over ten minute long songs lost me. The female vocalist wasn't utilized to her fullest and looked way to bored standing on the stage. The lead singer certainly looked evil enough. Like I said the band defiantly had talent musically but maybe they're just in that developmental stage of their live show.

The grungy guys called Exhumed took to the stage and presented a speed metal that I remember from the late eighties. They label themselves as gore metal... so I was kinda waiting for some sort of blood and guts but it ever came. The dancefloor was a mob of bullet belt clad folks banging and raising their talons to the mach 5 riffs that Exhumed where executing. Like most speed metal bands if you're familiar with their songs you have an advantage over someone who is not. I was one of those guys who were not familiar so after about six bursts of songs they started to sound the same. It was nice to see an out of town band but like I said earlier my hunger had been filled. Having to work in 6 hours I made for the door without seeing Exhumed finish their set. If you want a taste of old school speed metal Exhumed are your men. Even if you are a freakin hippy!

-whitney houston

Judas Priest Anthrax @Pacific Colliseum Oct.23 2005

I've only seen Priest once before, for the Ram it Down tour with Slayer opening (South of Heaven tour) I think in 1988? I can't remember the exact year. When I was growing up, Judas Priest was a band that my two older brothers and I shared in common. The day my oldest brother died in 2002, the two of us were driving back from getting some weed, listening to Priest and talking about the lyrics to "Screaming for Vengeance". Needless to say, seeing Priest again was a family obligation. When I heard Anthrax was opening, it was just icing on the cake.

I'd never seen Anthrax before, and it was even better that they were playing with the same line up that I grew up with, the same line up as the album Among the Living. And, of course, Anthrax opened with Among the Living. Their set seemed a little slow though, as if playing as fast as they used to was just beyond their aged and arthritic ability. Otherwise they played flawlessly, Belladonna hit all his notes without his voice cracking and they managed to crank out some choice cuts like "Caught In a Mosh", "N.F.L.", "I'm the Man", "Madhouse" and so on. The set seemed a little short, I think they only played for just under an hour.

By this point of the night I'd changed my seat three times. But, I had to change seats with permission of the security guards. Way too many fucking security guards. One guard almost ripped out a friend of mine's belly button piercing and another told me to shut up and sit down when I asked him where my seat section was. All through the night I saw countless people being bounced out. There was even a big wide section between the front floor row and the stage that wasn't anything more than an empty space, some sort of buffer zone or something between the audience and the stage. No one was moshing.

Despite all that shit, it was still an awesome show. Priest managed to play for about two and a quarter hours, minus the time between stage set up changes, and Halford's costume changes. My only complaint with their set was the lack favourites like "Screaming For Vengeance", "The Tyrant", "Exciter", "The Ripper", "Stained Class", "Freewheel Burning" to name a few. They did manage to play a few off almost every album including "Painkiller", "Hellbent for Leather", "Breaking the Law" and other classics, plus new stuff (which is OK, better than shit on Turbo, but, still not classic Priest). After "Breaking the Law", I turned to some young crusty punks that I didn't know who were standing next to me and told them that Judas Priest has some of the best "punk" lyrics around.

A wicked show, a religious event. It was awesome to see age groups ranging from elementary school kids to senior citizens, metal heads, bikers, punks, rockers and whatever in between all singing along and banging their heads. In a lot of ways it was like the first Oz Fest when Sabbath played at Thunderbird stadium. If you've ever been at a rally, or in church or a funeral, or something were everyone is singing, and there's a feeling of solidarity, like you're all there for one purpose you'll know what I mean.

Stefan Nevatie

S.C.A.R.R.R

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We finally tracked down local badasses The Keg Killers (Dustin - Singer, Harley - Guitar, Blark - Drums, and Muddy - Bass) at Pair-O-Dice Tattoo one night. A crowd favorite, you can expect lots of microphone swinging mishaps and there's a definite chance of blood, usually Dustin's

The Keg Killers describe themselves as "old punk" in the vein of classic Canadian bands like The Subhumans, The Vilephones and Teenage Head. They tell me there's not a lot of other bands doing the slow rocked out style they are into. They like to keep it simple to accommodate the attention span of the people in this city. "It's not fucking brain surgery, it's Rock N' Roll." "Think GG Allin without the poo and the dicks."

One day Dustin was getting sick of doing the Burnside Brawlers and wanted to start a "fuck" band on the side. And boy did he. They have a great song that uses the F word about ninety time. "Fuck the Fucks who won't Fuck with us, those Fuckin' Fucks are all Fuckin' Fucked, Fuck your sister, Fuck your aunt, Fuck your mom man she's dead you can't."

I asked where the name originally came from...

Dustin "Some dude had a kegkillers patch on the back of his jacket and we all thought it was hilarious, so that ended up being the name. I originally wanted to name the band "The Rent Snorters". They were sitting around one night listening to the Meatmen and thought "this town needs another raunchy band that's not fast."

When asked if the band could really polish off a keg in one night...

Dustin informs me he "don't do that shit anymore" but the rest of the bands says "they'd be willing to give it a good try."

As for their drug of choice...

Blark likes cough syrup and Dustin will take anything from South America.

What's the song "Blowjobs" about?

Dustin "It's actually a cover song by a legendary black rhythm and blues artist named Blind Melon Chittlin'. It's off the first Cheech and Chong album. He sings this song on their that goes "I'm gonna go downtown, see my girl, sing her a song, show her my ding-dong." We thought we have to fucking cover that! We just had to come up with a chorus. We were partying late one night and we said "We'll call it Blowjobs in the fuckin' night."

Is that the official title? Blowjobs in the fuckin' night?

Harley "No I think it's just Blowjobs."

Dustin "Or Bjs."

Did the Trailer Park Boys have anything do with the song "Fuckin' Smokes"?

Dustin "Not at all. It's just give me a fuckin' smoke. We don't know how it happened."

Harley "It's just stupid genius type shit."

Dustin "We're all Canadian so it's gonna fall together full circle. Everyone smokes. That's why everyone likes the Trailer Park Boys, because everyone's the Trailer Park boys themselves. Every neighborhood has it's own Ricky."

Harley "Canada basically is a trailer park."

Which Trailer Park Boy best represents you?

Dustin "Without a doubt Cyrus!"

Harley "I'd like to be Julian."

Muddy "I'd have to be Ricky for sure."

Dustin "Can you be Cory and Trevor at once?"

Blark "I'd have to fucking say Ricky as well."

Dustin "He looks more like Randy but he acts like Ricky."

No Bubbles here hey?

Dustin "Nah, no Bubbles here. Leave that fag for Rush."

Harley "Fuck Bubbles. He can go back and play with Sandbox."

Do any of you guys still skate?

Unanimous "DAILY!!!"

Dustin "We are a skate rock band."

Blark, their blind drummer, tells me how he's been shredding the half-pipe over at his bro Coen's house.

Blark "Yeah fuckin' eh! I've been fuckin' drinking beers and falling on my face."

Dustin "I was hittin' the pipe in '96 pretty good."

Muddy "Blark skates with the force is what he does."

Dustin "He's gotta walk into the ramp and feel around first before he drops in. Kinda like when he meets a chick, he feels her ass all over before he asks her on a date."

Who scores the most girls in the band?

Harley "Blark."

Muddy "Blark. Totally."

Dustin "Do animals count? How about sea enemies? How can you tell if a vacuum cleaner's male or female?"

What other bands have you guys been in?

Harley "Oh Fuck! A million... where do you start?"

Blark "Me and Harley have been playing in bands together for like thirteen years now."

Harley "Yeah, we started out in Calgary in a band called The Boozehounds. Then when we moved out here we started up Drunktank. Then after Drunktank was Betty Ford. I was also in the Bloody Hells with Cretin from the Dayglo."

Blark "My other two bands on the side right now are The Shivs and Code 19."

Dustin "I was in Red Tide for a week then I was in Atrocity, then Shutdown, Sick Sense, Assbackwards, Don Teflon, PCP, The Excessives, The Pricks, Burnside Brawlers then I was in some other fuckin' band and then the Shivs. Oh yeah, I had a side band with Mark Morrison called The Dogfuckers. We had a really good song called "Fuckin' Jake" which was actually where the basis for "Fuckin' Smokes" came from. It was about he notorious Jake Warren. And were really upset he's not still working at the New VI cause we were looking forward to getting an interview on TV."

Muddy "Yeah, he promised us!"

Harley "I was in the Pricks for a night as well, I forgot."

Dustin "Yeah Harley was a Prick for a night, that was our only good Pricks show."

Blark "Actually I was a Prick too."

Dustin "Sorry Rob."

Muddy "I played in the Luggins, and the Wiseguyz, Beaumonts, Sweathogs and now the Kegkillers."

Who writes the songs?

Dustin "At first I did, but now everyone writes them. Harley will come up with a riff. We just got our song "Blue Velvet" dialed now. We did some speed two years ago and started the riff. We just sorta came down from that speed now, it was good shit. We wrote "Blue Velvet" and "Space Bitch" in one night but it took us about a year to perfect them. So things just sorta fall together. We'll try different shit. Usually we're going in a simplifying shit more. We're like that's too busy. We gotta make it one riff or say fuck once instead of fuck and shit."

What are some of your other song titles?

Dustin "Maniac", "Your Face Needs a Mashing", we got one about pickin' up a chick at a laundromat called "Sit and Spin"

Muddy "Nazi Pope."

Dustin "Nazi Pope is a really good one about the new Pope."

Harley "It's a tongue in cheek look at the new Pope because he was actually Hitler youth. Not because he wanted to be but because he was told he had to be."

Dustin "I wonder if Lemmy from Motorhead knows that because he would probably buy all his shit because Lemmy has the largest collection of Nazi regalia in the world."

Are the Kegkillers gonna be recording a new album anytime soon as a follow up to "Living Like Asshole?"

Dustin "Hopefully "Natural Born Dicks" will be recorded soon but we've also been on a NoFrontTeeth record comp and we might be getting a track thrown on the new Thrasher compilation coming out. Plus I think Duane Peters put block sender on his e-mail cause we've been bugging him so much."

Who are some of the bigger bands you've opened for?

Harley "The last one with D.O.A. was pretty wicked."

Dustin "The Exploding Fuck Dolls with the Godoy brothers. Anytime Powerdown or any of those assholes come to town. They're big names to us but you get to know them."

Muddy "Electric Frankenstein."

Dustin "Electric Frankenstein was just awesome. They turned out to be cool guys. The Vancouver shows are always a hoot, the last Jaks comp with Friday Night Murder and The Excessives was a blast."

Any final words?

Harley "I say we just shut the fuck up while we're ahead."

Muddy "I think you're right."

Dustin "Yeah, I'll just say some more shit about drugs and slam all the other bands in town if we keep going."

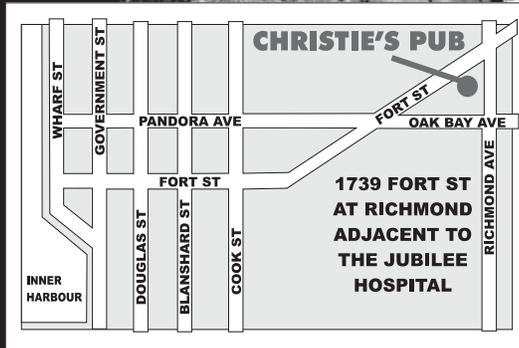
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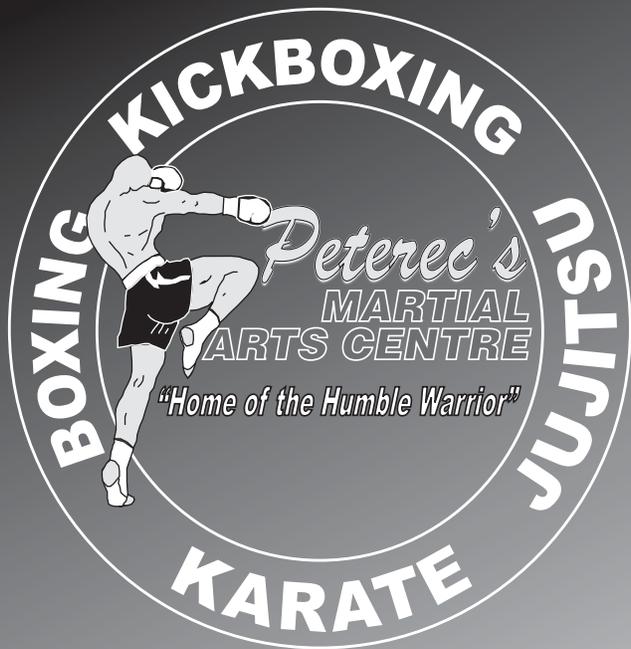
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THE MARIJUANA DIARIES

by Dick Awl

CONTINUED

Part 2

I saw Spliferd again a few months later. We smoked a couple of reefers he had twisted out of some Mexican pot that had been going around periodically, which seemed to be once every six months or so. Spliferd flashed two tickets in front of my face. "Canned Heat", he waved the tickets under my nose, "we are going to Canned Heat." I read the ticket. Canned Heat was playing in another city a few hundred miles away. Spliferd seemed to read my mind. "We'll hitch a ride there and back, no fucking sweat, man."

We arrived with nothing but a joint of Mexican standard grade pot, two bottles of beer, and two tickets. We moved into the crowd down in front of the stage and met a half ring of wheelchairs like an amphitheater of rubber, spokes, and steel. Part of the ticket money went to a summer camp for wheelchair kids and teens. The teens, our peers, were sitting before us.

Spliferd opened one of the beer bottles. The kid right in front of us turned his head, squeaking his wheelchair, "The cops are watching." We looked around us and noticed for the first time a mezzanine with 8 cops pacing about looking down on the crowd. Two cops in particular were staring at us. Spliferd kept the bottle hidden, mumbling "Isn't this going to be fucking fun".

The lights began to dim and some fast talking radio jockey rambled off some stuff about the camp and thanked the crowd for coming. Canned Heat came out waving and smiling. Each member took up their instruments and began to tune up, cranking every amp to full volume. The little amphitheater of wheelchairs was in direct line of two huge walls of speakers, blaring ear bleed levels of squawks and popping cracks. The band was a ball of thundering contagious energy that even had the cops bobbing to the beat. It was into the third tune when the bassist stopped playing and grabbed one of the speaker cabinets, motioning to us it was blown. He kicked it off the riser it was sitting on, smashing it open on the main stage. As it fell apart a pile of baggies tumbled out onto the stage; grabbing one after the other the bassist threw the baggies into the crowd. One landed on the kid's lap who had warned us about the cops. The baggies came complete with rolling papers and pot, good pot, way better pot than our shit. The kid was rolling up bombers before we had a chance to react to this manna from the stage. In no time the arena was being hot boxed with all the happy smokers chortling on free smoke. The band played on and the cops watching were goofing about, laughing and acting fried. We shared our beer with the kid in the chair, Larry, as all of us fell deep into Blind Owl's music, lured by the powerful voice of The Bear. It was a Canned Heat line from a song - going back to the country where the water tastes as sweet as wine - that formed like a roulette ball in my brain, rolling about the skull until it settled into the slot for life choices and careers; I became a cowboy. Canned Heat's rocking blues with Henry Vjstene's raunchy guitar work was not what was expected by the organizers, nor was the free smoke, but, it still remains one of the best concerts I have ever been to; everyone rocked that night right along with the band. And the pot, well not sure what it was but it was flowery tasting and carried a nice energetic high like California Bud (a sativa available before BC bud came into its own).

Part 3

I have been mistaken for a hippie most of my life just because I have long hair and enjoy the greenery. I am not what I appear to be and I have found others are equally unreadable. Sure, tell it to the gas jockey in some god-forsaken backwater throw-up of a town who refuses to unlock the gas pumps. The bastard locked up the pumps yelling out "we don't serve hippies". I had gone into the service station, a wooden hovel leaning worse than the leaning tower of Piazza, after him to talk reason with him. I had a frigging job to get to and could not be late. The place had a warm, oily smell, not unpleasant, but neither pleasing - it smelt automotive. There was sunlight streaming into the building through visible gaps between the siding boards lighting up the odd object but mostly making the unlit space seem darker. One shaft of light hit the gas jockey on the face highlighting the shadows of his eye sockets.

"I told you we don't serve your kind here."

"My kind?" I stared at the goof who wouldn't lift his eyes to meet mine.

"Hippies."

I was about to argue that point when an old man who must have been standing in the darker part of the garage interrupted me. "Cut the crap, give the kid some gas."

"You know him Spike?"

"Yep. A friend of my son's from the city."

"You sure?"

"How much gas you wanting, kid?" The old man came closer to me. He was a tall, well-built older man.

"Five bucks worth, ah, please."

"Well?" The old man stared at the jockey, who scrambled out to the pumps. "Okay, kid, I did you a favour so it would be fair for me to ask you for one, yes?"

"Sounds fair."

"Good. I need some groceries, not much just a few things. My car is sitting back there waiting for parts. So, a ride home would be all I'd want."

"Certainly."

"So, who you punching for?" I told him and by his expression I could tell he was concerned. "Well, not all bosses are fair men, but, a man's gotta grab a job when and where he can."

We picked up his groceries and headed off to his place. "I remember when I was a bit younger than you I got my first ride with an outfit running three hundred head. Each hand got a small advance to buy his supplies at the local general. At that time the government had issued a cheaper tobacco product they called 'Half&Half'."

"Half and half of what?"

"Half tobac and half laughing tobacco."

"Laughing tobacco?"

"Christ, kid, marijuana."

"Really?"

"Sure. We bought three packs between the five of us. We hadn't seen anything like it before - brown tobacco and green tobacco. We separated the green out, thinking it needed only to cure a bit more to make it just like the regular brown tobacco. We were way up in the bush when we ran out of the brown. I still remember us sitting there around the fire laughing our fool heads off so hard we scared the damn herd." He pointed towards a side road, which I turned down.

"When was this?"

"Let me see, I was about twelve, in the 1890's but not sure of the year any more."

"1890's?"

"Had to be. So, when we got back we bought all the Half & Half we could afford, separating the brown out and selling it to get more Half & Half. We had pouches of the laughing tobacco, which we shared with friends and sometimes strangers. No one made a fuss about it and no one seemed to care either way, not like nowadays. At one time we used to order seed from the Eaton's catalogue. Did so for many years. My mother's people used it in the old country to protect the crops from grasshoppers." We had gone some distance down the side road, which soon became more of a goat trail. "The hoppers land on the laughing tobacco and seem to forget to leave. You can find them in mid chew, stone dead. Turn left at that tree there." He pointed ahead at a huge weeping willow. "Where was I, oh yes, damn government busy bodies had to make it illegal to grow one of god's creations. That, kid, is the height of hubris."

"Seems unfair to me."

"Sure it is. It is ridiculous to be so afraid of a plant. Look how they pretend that this is something new, and I know being 98 this spring that the old timers back then around me smoked it just like us younger guys. We built this country, not them fancy political guys."

"You're 98?"

"Something wrong with that? We're here, just pull up under the maple tree in the shade. You need to come in for a bite before you head out."

"Thank you, but I should get going."

"Nonsense. The cowboy code says I have to feed you, so I am going to give you a feed."

"Well, if the cowboy code isn't followed, where the hell would one ever find civility. I guess I am your guest." We ate a filling meal with more stories. I was too late for my new job to bother showing up, so I stayed till the moon rose. As I was leaving, Spike handed me an old Drum tobacco pouch filled with small crystalline buds that had the aroma of cinnamon and coffee.

"We found four seeds in all those pouches we bought, I've been growing her since." I picked up the pouch, looking at the collection of buds. "Take it, its for when you are out on the ride."

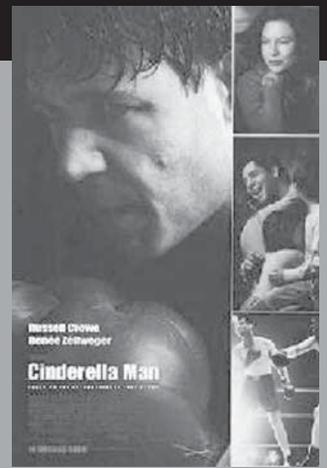
I rolled up a reefer after pulling over for a pee a couple of hours later. I inhaled the first mouth full and was rewarded with a spicy, electric taste. By the half way mark I was baked. Unable to drive another foot I pulled over and crashed. I swore that the next day I would only smoke Spike's buds while sitting under the stars around the camp fire with a guitar in hand, a half sack or jug of wine, with a herd of 'girls' mowing in the background as my back-up singers.

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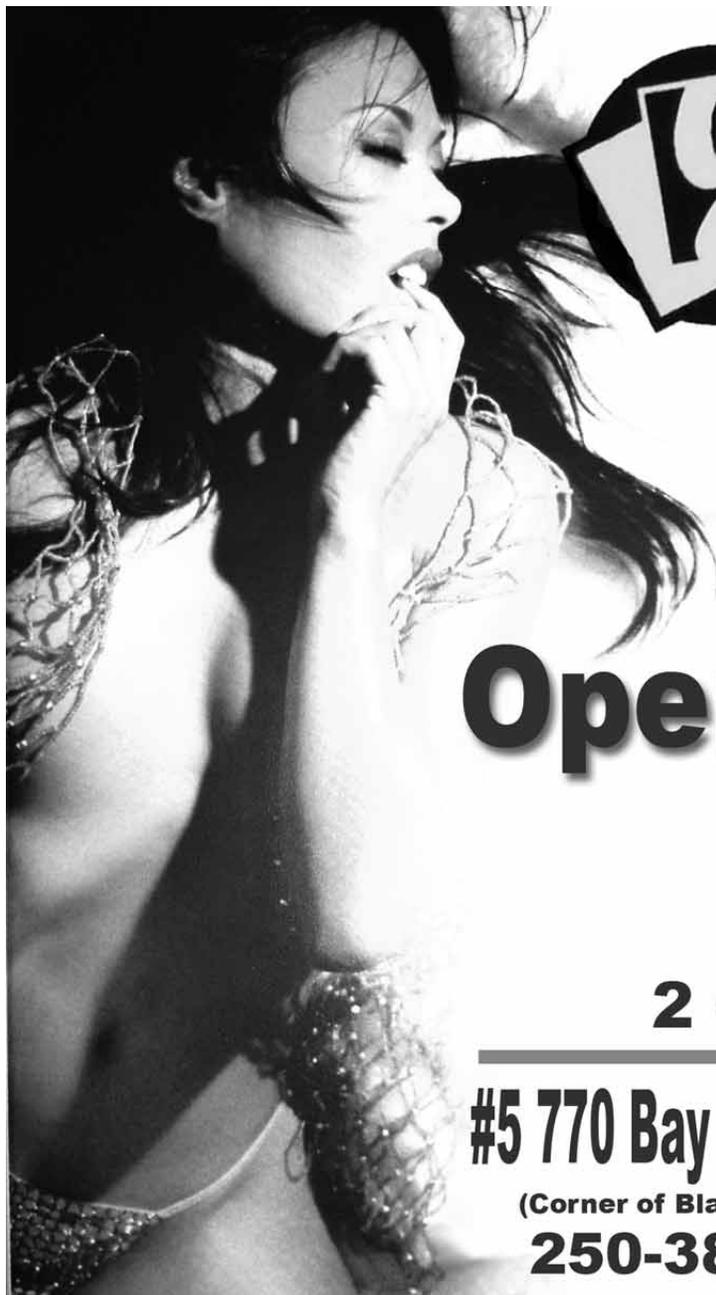


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JUDGE - GANJA CLAUS

| TYPE OF WEED | APPEARANCE | SMELL | TASTE | POTENCY | BURN | OVERALL | COMMENTS |
|-------------------|--|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|---|---|---------|--|
| REIGN | AS GREEN AS MR. PLOW'S ELF SUIT | SMELLS AND LIKE THE PIES MRS. | TASTES BLUEBERRY CLAUS MAKES | GETS ME HIGH AS A MOTHERFUCKER LIKE WHEN I'M RIDING MY SLEIGH | DON'T PANIC IT'S ORGANIC | 9 | I'M RENAMING THIS RUDOLPH CUZ IT'S AT THE HEAD OF THE PACK BITCHEZ!!! |
| BLUE PLUM | THE MOST CRYSTAL I'VE EVER SEEN | SMELLS LIKE REINDEER POO | BUT TASTES A HELL OF A LOT BETTER | THE ELVES CAN ONLY HANDLE ONE TOKE | BURNT GREAT GROWN WITH ORGANIC REINDEER POO | 8 | BRILLIANT! LIKE A SNOWFLAKE IN THE MOONLIGHT |
| ELF BERRY | ELF SWAGGLE | SMELLS LIKE THE REINDEER | AND TASTES HAY THE SLEEP ON | NEGATIVE | IT BURNT REALLY HOT AND GOOD THAT IS NOT | 5 | ELFBERRY??? MORE LIKE SHWAGGLEBERRY!!! |
| R2 | LOOKS LIKE A PINEY X-MAS TREE | SMELLS LIKE MRS. CLAUS'S PERFUME | TASTES LIKE HER PUSSY | HAMMER! LIKE THE TOOLS IN MY WORKSHOP | THERE WAS STILL FISH FERTILIZER IN IT | 8 | IT LOOKED ALL GOOD BUT I THINK I'LL JUST END UP GIVING IT TO THE ELVES |
| LEMON HASH | RED HAIRS SIMILAR IN COLOR TO RUDOLPH'S NOSE | VERY REFRESHING CITRUS TASTE | TASTES LIKE YELLOW SNOW | AS POTENT AS THAT CRAZY ELF BREW THEY'RE ALWAYS MAKING | AS CLEAN AS THE SNOW IN MY BACKYARD | 9 | I'M NOT SHARING THIS WITH ANYBODY, NOT EVEN MRS. CLAUS |
| K2'S UGLY BROTHER | LIVES UP TO THE NAME, DAD WEED EVEN FOR THE ARCTIC | LIKE THE CARROTS WE FEED THE REINDEER | TASTES LIKE CARDBOARD | THERE WAS NONE!!! | BURNT AS BLACK AS THE SOOT ON MY BOOT | 0 | THE NAME SPEAKS FOR ITSELF |



JUDGE - MR. PLOW, THE DISGRUNTLED ELF

| TYPE OF WEED | APPEARANCE | SMELL | TASTE | POTENCY | BURN | OVERALL | COMMENTS |
|-------------------|--|---|---|--|---|---------|---|
| REIGN | THE BEST SO FAR | LIKE THE WAY IT SHOULD SMELL | HOLY YUMMY FUCK THAT WAS GOOD | I COULD OF SWORN I HEARD BOB MARLEY RIGHT THEN AND THERE | ONCE IT WAS LIT IT BURNED | 8 | IT SUX TO GET SIDETRACKED |
| BLUE PLUM | LOOKS BETTER ONCE IT'S BURNED I'M SURE | REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I SMELLED SANTA'S ARMPIT | WHICH ONE WAS THIS??? | AHHHHHHH!!! | HELL YES | 8 | I CAN'T EVEN COMMENT ANYMORE |
| ELF BERRY | LOOKS GOOD AND GREEN LIKE MY PANTS | POORIFFIC | LIKE MRS. CLAUS'S BLUEBERRIES | SMOOTHER THAN THAT FUCKING R-2 | LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE | 7 | MMM MMM PLOW APPROVED! |
| R2 | HURRY UP AND ROLL IT | YUMMY YUMMY GOODNESS | COULDN'T TELL STARTED CHOKING | ALMOST COUGHED UP A LUNG | DIDN'T NOTICE | 5 | HOLY SHIT! |
| LEMON HASH | IT COULD LOOK BETTER BUT IT DOESN'T | SMELLS LIKE LEMON CLEANER | CITRUS FLAVOR WITH PLEDGE CLEANSER AFTERTASTE | IT GAVE ME GAS | BURNED NICELY | 6 | GOTTA LOVE THAT PLEDGE |
| K2'S UGLY BROTHER | LOOKS UGLY | SMELLS LIKE LOW DOWN DIRTY SCUM LIKE MRS. CLAUS | I'VE TASTED BETTER STUFF FROM MRS. CLAUS'S SECRET STASH | I COULDN'T TELL IF I WAS HIGH OR BORED | FOR SHITTY WEED IT WAS CONSISTENT BURNING | 3 | COULDN'T EVEN GET MY SWEATSHOP WORKING ELVES HIGH |



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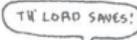
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BAD SANTA (2003) BY: SCOTT, AGE 29



"IF YOU PLAN TO SEE THIS MOVIE AND YOU'RE A CHRISTIAN GUY, ASK YOURSELF WHY YOU WOULD WANT TO PLAY WITH FIRE. THERE IS SO MANY SEXUAL UNDERTONES AND IMPLICATIONS IN THIS MOVIE, IT'S SICK. WATCHING TWO PEOPLE HAVE SEX LIKE 3 TIMES IN THE MOVIE IS ENOUGH TO TEMPT ANY MAN."

"STAY AWAY!"

PHAP!
PHAP!
PHAP!

THE BREAKFAST CLUB (1985) BY: CYNDI



"I SAW THIS MOVIE AND YES, IT WAS REALLY FUNNY, BUT I WAS NOT A CHRISTIAN AT THE TIME. WHEN I DID SIT DOWN TO WATCH IT AS A CHRISTIAN, I ENDED UP TURNING IT OFF."

"THE MOVIE HAS CONVERSATIONS ABOUT SEX THAT NOBODY, (ESPECIALLY TEENAGERS) SHOULD FILL THEIR MINDS WITH. THE KIDS LEARN NOTHING POSITIVE FROM THEIR DAY IN DETENTION. THERE IS NO REASON FOR ANYONE TO WATCH THIS MOVIE."

TING!

FARENHEIT 9/11 (2004) BY: JOSHUA R., AGE 18



"THE BIBLE SPECIFICALLY STATES IN ROMANS THAT WE ARE TO RESPECT OUR CIVIL AUTHORITIES BECAUSE THERE IS NO AUTHORITY UNLESS IT IS GIVEN BY GOD. THEREFORE, OUR PRESIDENT GEORGE W. BUSH IS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES BECAUSE GOD SAW FIT IN HIS OMNISCIENT PROVIDENCE TO ALLOW HIM TO BE."

"FURTHER, LOOK WHAT MICHAEL MOORE SUPPORTS ... ABORTION AND GUN CONTROL."

THE TRIPLETS OF BELLEVILLE (2003) BY: GAYLE, A.



"ALL THE PEOPLE LOOK MISERABLE - STUPID, MEAN, VULGAR OR SAD. THE MOVIE WAS SO BEREFUL OF JOY, BEAUTY, OR MEANING THAT IT JUST DIDN'T SEEM AT ALL WORTHWHILE TO CONTINUE, AND SO MY HUSBAND AND I SHUT IT OFF AFTER ABOUT 20-30 MINUTES. I WAS CURIOUS TO SEE HOW IT WOULD ALL TURN OUT, BUT THANKFULLY BETTER JUDGEMENT PREVAILED. WE DON'T NEED ANY MORE PERVERSE IMAGES IN THE NAME OF ENTERTAINMENT."

LILO AND STITCH (2002) BY: TED, AGE 37



"THE MOVIE STARTED WITH A MAD SCIENTIST PLAYING GOD AND CREATING A DIABOLICAL MISFIT CALLED EXPERIMENT 626 OR G(66), DELIBERATELY PRONOUNCED 'SIX TWO SIX'. HIS SOLE PURPOSE IS TO DESTROY. SOUNDS LIKE THE ANTICHRIST TO ME."

"I BELIEVE THAT THESE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THESE MOVIES ARE TRYING TO CHANGE THE WAY WE ARE INFLUENCED, AND THINK."

28 DAYS LATER (2003) BY DALE, AGE 19



"AVOID THIS WORK OF THE DEVIL. MY SISTER WAS IN TEARS BECAUSE OF THE NUDE ZOMBIES."

"AND THE ACTORS ATTACK ON THE PRIEST WAS UNFORGIVEABLE, WHETHER HE BE ALIVE OR DEAD."

WAAAAA...

R.DART 04

They're makin' time to the county line!



BAD GEORGIA ROAD

©1977 DIMENSION PICTURES INC.

BAD GEORGIA ROAD (1977)

YEEEEHAW! TWO MOONSHININ' RUM RUNNERS FIGHT OFF THE LAW, THE COMPETITION, AND EACH OTHER AS THEY HIT TOP SPEED WITH THEIR INTOXICATIN' LIQUID CARGO IN TOW. SULTRY CAROL LYNLEY PLAYS GOLDEN, A CRANKY, SEXUALLY UPTIGHT FASHION DESIGNER FROM THE BIG APPLE, AND GARY LOCKWOOD IS AN OUT-OF-CONTROL DRUNK HICK NAMED LEROY. TOGETHER, THEY'RE MAKIN' A DASH DOWN BAD GEORGIA ROAD.

THE CASTING IS PRETTY GREAT FOR SUCH A LOW BUDGET. CAROL LYNLEY IS TODAY PERHAPS BEST REMEMBERED BY CULT FILM FANS FOR HER ROLE IN THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE. HER FAN BASE ENDURES FOR A REASON: BEAUTY, BRAINS, AND ACTING TALENT DON'T OFTEN COLLIDE IN A SWEET LITTLE PACKAGE LIKE THIS. GARY LOCKWOOD WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED - IF FOR NOTHING ELSE - AS ASTRONAUT FRANK POOLE IN 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY.

THE MOONSHININ' OPERATION IS THE PLOTS MAIN FOCUS, BUT THE FILM ALSO REVOLVES AROUND THE SEVERE CLASHING OF CULTURES AND SEXES - AS LIBERAL LYNLEY LOCKS HORNS WITH HER REDNECK CHAUVINIST COMPANION. EVENTUALLY LEROY HONORS HIS HILLBILLY HERITAGE, AND RAPES GOLDEN IN A POWERFUL SCENE WHICH, IN A NON SOUTHERN DRIVE-IN STORY, WOULD HAVE BEEN WHERE THE FEMALE PROTAGONIST ENDURES THE VILE ABUSE, COLLECTS HERSELF, AND THE EXACTS REVENGE BY KILLING AND MUTILATING HER ATTACKER. BUT IN **BAD GEORGIA ROAD** THE FRIGID LASS IS "THAWED OUT" AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER RAPIST.

B.G.R. IS A REAL SLEEPER IN THE SENSE THAT IT SUCCEEDS ON IT'S OWN MODEST LEVEL BEYOND REALISTIC EXPECTATIONS. FOR A ROOTIN', TOOTIN' NON-P.C. GOOD TIME, GRAB A SIX PACK OF LUCKY LAGER AND WATCH THIS AS A DOUBLE BILL WITH **SMOKEY AND THE BANDIT**. THE ONLY REAL LACKING ELEMENT IN BOTH FILMS IS A GENEROUS HELPING OF TITS AND ASS.

-BOUGIE '04

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The ins and outs of... Turbonegro.

I've been fortunate enough to catch Turbonegro live twice in the past couple of years. I get on my knees and thank the mighty "Sailor Man" in the sky that the band re-formed with "Scandinavian Leather" and started touring again. Both shows took place in Seattle; the Norse Gods of Gay European "Death Punk" have yet to visit the arctic wastelands north of the border. Both shows were deadly but they were completely different experiences altogether. Funny shit happened at both show of which I will now share...

The first show at El Corazon was more dingy and the lower stage made it a more intimate experience with the band. They played mega songs from "Apocalypse Dudes" and I remember Hank lighting fake weight and throwing a cauldron on blood onto the crowd during "Drenched in Blood". Everybody looked like a scene out of "Carrie".

The funny shit you ask? Picture if you will a guy named Julian who would by the end of the trip was simply known as "Julia". I guess he was just along for the ride, you know the type, likes Slipknot a little too much.

We get to the hotel and start talking about Turbonegro and someone mentioned that they are "A Gay Scandinavian Death Punk Band." As soon as "Julia" heard the word "gay" he started to blow a gasket. He was all like "Really? No. Fuck off. Fuck that gay shit! I only like metal!" so I said "Don't worry about it man, they're just joking. They aren't gay, but there are like twelve huge black dudes in the band. We're probably going to be the only white people there." As this the blood rushed out of his race and his jaw dropped to the floor. "No fucking way man! What is this shit?!"

What was this closet racist homophobe thinking? He comes all the way to Seattle to see a band he's never even heard? After he shouted some more shit about "How he wasn't gay, and how much Slipknot rules." He sulked in the corner until later when we forced him to go to the show.

During the opening band, "Amulet", Julia suddenly disappeared. He wasn't seen again until several hours later after the show had ended. He was found quivering and crying beside the truck, a small splattering of vomit his only friend. Now just for the record I only saw him drink one beer before the show and one beer at the show. But somehow he had managed to avoid confronting his self-repressed homophobic fears and in the process missed an epic show. What a tool! And that is how "Julian" became known as "Julia" henceforth.

Fast forward two years and Turbonegro has just released a new album, so the "Party Animals" are coming to town again. The opener was a real stinker called "Stankho Jones" so no one was in a rush to get into the bar. While everyone else was getting beer at the car I headed to the alley to try out my "Potato Pipe". Suddenly a bunch of guys get out of these two cabs beside me and they all start walking towards the back alley as well. That's when I take a closer look and spot Hank, the lead singer. I'm fucking surrounded by every member of Turbonegro! I was the filler in their manwich of love. I swear if there had been a back door to the venue I would have just walked right in backstage as part of their entourage. Unfortunately their manager yelled at them that they had to use the front door and like a one-night stand after a night of drinking, there were gone.



I was just about to head inside when Willy Jak- lantern rolls up on the scene with some Canadian beer in hand and a herbal missile he wants to ignite. We're hanging around drinking and smoking in the parking lot near the front entrance. I slam my beer super fast and chuck in under a car. A couple door goons cruise past us to patrol the parking lot, neither one says a word to us. There are 6 of us all together who are going to the show and I guess we forgot that we were in the "United States of Intolerance".

This is what went down next: One guy and his girlfriend go in first. Then Criss Crass and his boss try to get in. No go! They're barred! What the fuck! I'm shittin' a brick thinking I'm done for. I hang back pretending I don't know these troublemakers who dared drink beer in the parking lot. What happens next is the funny part, the guy who made it in safely with his girlfriend comes back out to try and help get his buddies in. He ends up switching shirts with Criss while his boss attempts to fool security by turning his shirt inside out. This does not work. The doorman sees through his clever disguise and kicks buddy's ass out too. Oh Fuck!

I wait for the perfect moment, hold my breath and sheepishly approach the entrance. Somehow somehow I made it past the first two steroid abusers at the door. I kept looking over my shoulder waiting for the axe to fall and crush all my hopes and dream. But as I made it past the ticket taker guy I began to realize I was the last man standing. I was in!

Buddy's girlfriend, left the venue to join her banished boyfriend outside. Willy and his girl also end up being denied and the door. What a bunch of dicks those bouncers were! But I had to make the best of a bad situation so I found some new friends and enjoyed the thoroughly entertaining show that was Turbonegro.

Inside the lair of the layer of the Ass Cobra, the stage was bigger and so was Hank's gut. This time he brought along a dwarf version of himself to ridicule in front of the masses. You gotta love little people! Turbo played almost all of their new album including "All My Friends Are Dead" and "Wasted Again". All their new songs were sweet live but of course they played all the classic old shit as well, like "Age of Pamparius", "Denim Demon", and "Erection" There were also Turbonegro dollars raining from the sky mixed with that silver sparkly stuff. All in all it was a more polished performance as compared to the chaoticness of the smaller bar show. Oh yeah, my friends ended up being let into the show just over halfway through the set. Thank God, or they probably would have killed me after the show for having so much fun without them.

I personally think Turbonegro is one of the best bands I've heard in ages, and one of the best bands I've ever seen live, right up there with Slayer. I would even go so far as to say they revitalized the music genre simply known as "Rock N' Roll".

-Ira "Hetero" Hunter



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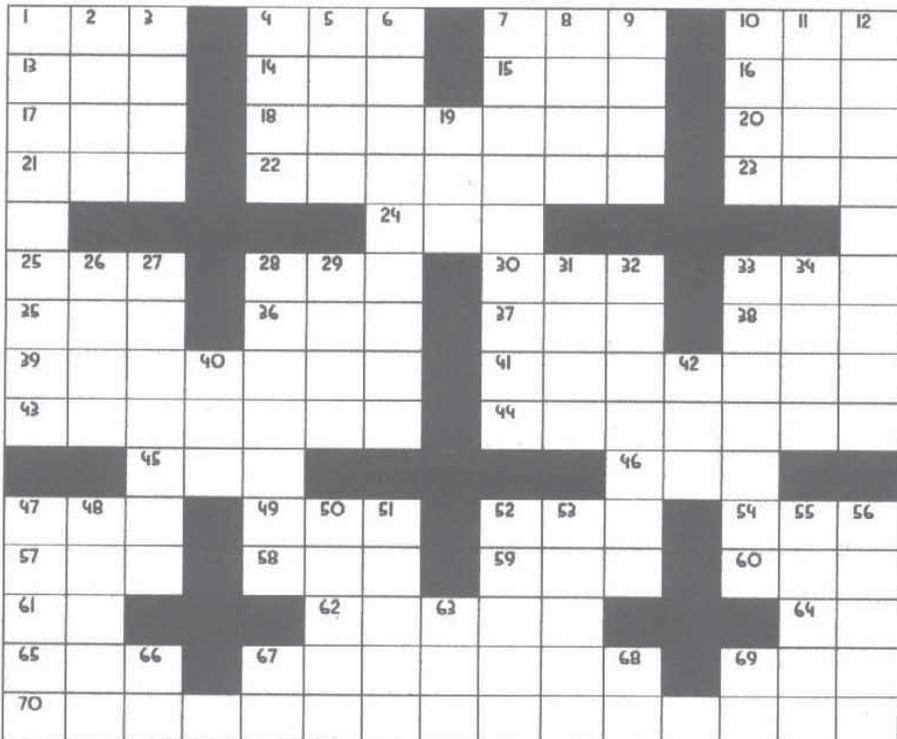
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by Dan Scum



Across
 1. Furious
 4. Booker T's boys
 7. Silent "yes"
 10. Name of evil one in Twin Peaks
 13. Cream or India Pale
 14. Hello in Mexico
 15. Static
 16. Universal Resource Locator
 17. Ott. Hockey Team
 18. Fallen Angel
 20. Company with dog listening to gramophone logo
 21. Clearasil rival
 22. Nigga*
 23. "one mic" nigga
 24. American Staffordshire Terr---
 25. His Lost Rites
 28. Play"boy"
 30. Internal Uterus Device used for birth control
 33. ___to___, dust to dust

35. 3
 36. URI?(fuc*U)
 37. Matador's accolades
 38. Urine or to urinate
 39. Evil
 41. The same
 43. Reliable one
 44. Appease
 45. Closest primate
 46. Opp. Of ext.
 47. 3.89L in U.S
 49. Bacardi e.g.
 52. ___ West
 54. Type of nuts
 57. ___ and outs
 58. Health resort
 59. There's 2 in the rear
 60. Antacid name
 61. BMX and MTN bike company
 62. Use up
 64. Governor's St.
 65. Mr. Cipher?
 67. Wild Child
 70. This table's main features

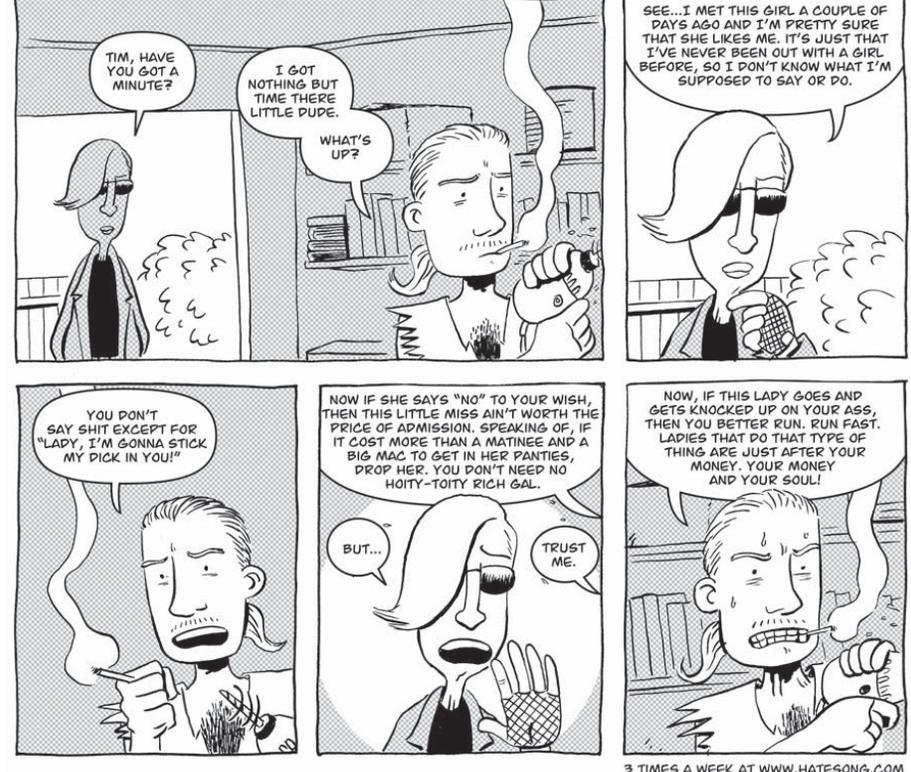
Down
 1. Opposite of a Sadist
 2. ___isonfire
 3. Refuse to accept
 4. Cdn. Brewery
 5. Bluehead's crack
 6. A band from Scarborough or a song by Venom or an offering to the gods
 7. Sinister and MACABRE(hint)
 8. Foreboding sign
 9. Lowdown, gossip, etc.
 10. "You're gonna ___ in hell!
 11. Killer whale
 12. Black Metal Skinheads(Fuc*hrist)
 19. ___ got it!
 26. Deceiver
 27. Some are satanic
 28. Predators
 29. Shallowest of the Great Lakes
 31. Forearm bone
 32. Spiritual nobility
 33. Gospel scribe
 34. Medaeval peon.

40. Deadly serpent of Egypt
 42. Word at the end of M.Piedlourde
 47. Bennifer Assfleck bomb flick
 48. Satanic Bible author La Vey
 50. Out of sorts
 51. Japanese tree leaf resembling marijuana leaf
 52. "Bipolar" pole
 53. Ardor
 55. Brother of a parent
 56. Baphomet's heads
 66. Ultraviolet
 67. Bad Brains' singer
 68. Refusal
 69. Drunk ___ Fuc*!
PRAISE HELL SATAN!!!!!!
 -Love Dan Scum Dec'05



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