

It's the incredible

Mutant Pop

Mailorder Catalog



I'm totally delighted to announce that the fantastic debut album by **THE MUTE-ANTS** is finally on the street! My apologies to those of you who waited and waited, this one got hung up for a long time over art. In the end, we went with the band's art rather than mine—Dave is a graphic design guy and he's far more talented than I ever thought of being—so the delay is ultimately all for the best. It's a very, very nice 20 page booklet with the CD!

MP-508 *The Terrible Tunes of The Mute-Ants* is probably the hardest rocking album in the history of Mutant Pop. This info might come as a surprise to those of you who only own the MP-19 MUTE-ANTS single with its fa-la-la-la harmony action. This one is a well-placed knee right to the groin. *Unghhhh!!!* Mind you, this is pop-punk. It is not '77 style, SoCal, or garage... But this is the fastest, hardest, most rippin', rockin' pop-punk album of all time. I'm not shitting you, this will blow the doors right off your car if you make a tape and crank it loud enough. A 27-minute full-throttle hyperactive adrenaline blast with a couple guitar solos derived from MOTORHEAD or some such and some completely distinctive ultra-amplified revved up harmonica action on a couple tracks.

THE AUTOMATICS had a tape of this album and played in incessantly in their van during their most recent tour. They lost it. Guitarist Jesse S. pestered me again and again and again with emails pleading for another copy. He was going insane without it. Bass-

ist Jesse K. has told me this is the best album ever released by Mutant Pop. Yeah, I've been called The King of Hype but I also don't lie or push crap as something it's not. When I get excited and push hard, it's because I *believe* in something. I don't have \$5000 (or the inclination) to spam ads in every fanzine that moves like a few of the bigger punk labels, all I can do is scream and shout and hope you listen... I totally *believe* in this album, even though on the face of it the sound is towards the left edge of my sonic niche. If you like THE FRANTICS, you will like this. If you like DILLINGER FOUR, you will like this. If you like '77 punk, you will like this. If you've liked THE MUTE-ANTS' three EPs, you will like this. If you ever wanna win a stereo war, you *need* this... This is a poppy punk rock hand grenade and it's coming right at your face! Throw this CD in your stereo and let it **ROAR!!!**

Switching gears completely and leaping to the right edge of my sonic niche is **MP-33 THE KUNG FU MONKEYS** with their "**Hi-Fi at Low Tide**" EP. I ran a little blurb about this in the last catalog, but I didn't have cover art available



and the record sorta got lost in the frenzy. I'll take another stab at it... THE KUNG FU MONKEYS are from New York City and they feature the inimitable James Cahill on guitar, America's favorite pop-punk scenester on drums (Mike Faloon of EGG-HEAD and *Go Metric* zine fame), and new guy Chris Mazer on bass. Some bands borrow from THE RAMONES or SCREECHING WEASEL or THE QUEERS or GREEN DAY. THE KUNG FU MONKEYS are unique because they derive their inspiration from 1960s pop and rock. Stuff like THE MONKEES and HERMAN'S HERMITS provide the blueprint. Here's the deal though—the original 1960s-type pop hits flowing from James' mind come percolating through the 1990s pop-punk aesthetic. We're talking pop-punk building blocks, like a wall of fuzzy, distorted guitar and a DIY feel to production values. Then you pour James' wonderful, truly unique high voice over the top, add a glockenspiel, dash in some terrific Farfisa organ work courtesy of ex-EGGHEAD John Bowie and you've got one of the most

wonderful independent 7-inchers of the year. Three songs here, all classics for a future generation. If you go for the poppy poppy POP-punk thang, you will agree: *The Kung Fu Monkeys are America's Favorite Band!!!* —T. Chandler





THE MYSTERY OF THE REJECTED ROCKIN' CHUBBIES RECORD...



From Sympathy for the Record Industry label supremo Long Gone John to MRR, published in MRR 183.

A Jacqueline,
I've been meaning to write you back but just now finding the time.... I'm hoping you can explain why exactly the Chubbies 7" I tried to advertise did not fit MRR criteria... I'm trying to picture how this works... Do you all sit around a table and play records to decide whether or not they'll be reviewed, or do you think you can tell by the name of the group or by the artwork they've chosen to represent themselves if they are worthy or not? In my 10 years as a label I've advertised twice in the magazine... There are many reasons why I've never bothered, number one being too many policies and stipulations. I'm wondering what fits your definition of punk rock today? Is two girls trying desperately to set up their own European tour as a drums and guitar only band, having to constantly fight against tons of setbacks and roadblocks each step of the way, but refusing to give up the battle, punk? Musically, maybe it's not dead on what you think punk rock is, but it seems to me I can recall when it was more about attitude and a rallying anthem than which bar chords were being tortured... I personally don't care about placing an ad in a magazine that has such a narrow view of what's cool enough and what's not, unfortunately, however, the Chubbies feel they somehow fit into your scope of music... I tried to accommodate them because they are trying very hard virtually non-stop to make a serious go in this mindless record chase...

I'm doing today exactly what I've been doing as a label for ten years... When Tim Yohannan did a feature on Sympathy and myself and saw fit to stick my face on MRR's cover I somehow must've made the grade... I wonder what's different now... Punk used to have a wide spectrum of integral parts: Motorhead, more on the metal side of town, Rezillos, bordering on pop, and someone like The Deadbeats approaching avant garde... For five points and the game, who were the real punks? Okay, so I don't care (hey, that's punk) but I'd like to be able to tell The Chubbies why their record would not be reviewed and why their ad was refused... I'd really like an answer

to pass on to the girls so they'll know which direction to head in if they continue to feel that MRR is an important place to be represented.

—G.O.N.E. *everyone's accusing me, the Sympathetic bastard.*

Reply from new MRR Tyrant Jacqueline Pritchard to Long Gone John, published in MRR 183.

B John,
Why yes, the people who assign records do sit down and listen to each record. Our range of coverage is actually quite large. We cover many different genres within punk. If we expand coverage in one area, then we would have to expand our coverage in the other areas as well. Every magazine sets limits on their area of coverage, not just MRR, and sometimes our definition of what should be covered doesn't sit well with bands and labels that fall outside our range. The Chubbies don't fall within our range of coverage. I have a few of your releases, so I know that you put out stuff that we would review. If you tailor your ads with those releases in mind, then we will have no problem running the ad. Thanks for writing, —Jacqueline

Additional reply from MRR letters page editor Jeff Mason in MRR 183.

C John,
For the 53rd time, we are not defining punk! We are saying that we don't have time, energy or space for everyone who wants to be in the mag so we limit the bands we cover by musical style. Pretty simple. —Jeff M.

Letter to the Editor of MRR from T. Chandler, published in MRR 185.

D Dear MRR,
I received my copy of #183 yesterday and was rather distraught to learn that The Chubbies are *no longer* "within our range of coverage." In that issue you published Sympathy Records supremo Long Gone John's letter "hoping you can explain why exactly the Chubbies 7" I tried to advertise did not fit the MRR criteria..."

Rather than John's query launching an objective reanalysis of the record (it rocks

hard, it is one of the best power pop-punk singles of the year, it is clearly within the established MRR area of coverage) and a word or two of self-criticism ("Sorry, we fucked up"), MRR readers are treated to not one but two official voices reaffirming that said record is outside of the coverage range.

Since when??? I mean, you ran an interview of the excellent pop-punk band The Teen Idols in the same issue—in what way are they within MRR coverage parameters while The Chubbies are not?

Look, we all understand that every zine in the world selects material for review based upon a range of musical styles. Nobody has a problem with that. What is at issue is whether the boundaries are being moved in the post-Yohannan era.

If the range of coverage is, in fact, being altered, may we please have a statement of where the new boundary line lies? If you're not gonna cover pop-punk any longer, just say so. I'm sure you can fill up your issues with garage, HC, '77, and grind. If that makes you happy, it's your right as Americans. If that's what you plan on doing, say the word—those of us who are creators and fans of other forms of punk music can take a hint.

If, on the other hand, MRR has a problem with Jeannette Kantzalis (the pop genius behind The Chubbies) or Long Gone John, please be honest enough to reject the record or ad on that basis with an appropriate explanation. Please don't dish out self-righteous non-answers to legitimate queries like a bunch of candidates for Congress.

To repeat the question: I'm hoping you can explain why exactly the new Chubbies 7" on Sympathy does not fit the MRR criteria. —T. Chandler/Mutant Pop Records

MRR's record assigner replies.

E To those concerned:
First off, I will not be explaining in any detail why the Chubbies record was rejected. I'm not going to set a precedent where the letters section is an open forum for nitpicking day-to-day decisions made by MRR shit workers. When the decision is made that a record will not be reviewed MRR does its best to explain the decision to the individual who sent the record in, if they inquire at all. Long Gone John was made aware of the reasons behind my decision by Jax personally, and a

more generic response was made to the readership only so that they were aware of our ad policy and note that each and every record which makes its way into the MRR stronghold is listened to before I decide whether or not it is in our coverage area.

I should also make clear that it is not the Chubbies that are not within our coverage area, but the particular release they sent in. Previous Chubbies releases have been reviewed and I look forward to assigning any future Chubbies vinyl that can fairly be put in a zine called *Maximum Rockroll*.

I'm aware that rejecting a record has negative consequences for some individuals. However, that isn't a strong enough reason for MRR to compromise our coverage area. Furthermore, there isn't any shift going on in our coverage area, and so long as I'm assigning the records the coverage area will stay the same, which just happens to encompass a wide variety of music. Part of that variety includes pop punk by the barrel full and I strongly encourage pop punk bands to keep sending stuff in.

Finally, I don't know Long Gone John or Ms. Kantzalis and even if I did it wouldn't affect a record getting reviewed. I've got plenty of friends not pleased with my decisions regarding their records....

—Tom H(opkins)

Letter to the Editor of MRR from SuperSonic RefridgeRecords' Andrea Carrero, published in MRR 185.



MRR,
I'm writing you to protest the rejection of an ad for The Chubbies' new single on Sympathy for the Record Industry and the explanations you gave in issue #183.

My name is Andrea Carrero and, with my brother Sandro, we run a small label...here in Genoa, Italy. Our label has just released a single for this incredible California duo and, as we've always did, we were going to send in our ad to inform kids of the release being available. What puzzles me are the grounds on which you are refusing The Chubbies a space in your zine:

"If we expand coverage in one area, then we would have to expand our coverage in other areas as well... The Chubbies don't fall within our range of coverage."

Now, first of all previous releases by The Chubbies had their ads and reviews [run in] MRR, so I don't really understand what you mean when you talk about expanding your coverage in other areas. [Previous releases have been reviewed by *Maximum*, but the last few releases have not. —MRR Editor] This is being idle and childish, this is not the answer someone really into music and DIY would give. Come on, there are tons of bands like The Chubbies that end

up in MRR, and do you really want to stay all your life with your first Agent Orange record blasting in your headphones? This is a loser's attitude, life's about experiencing, not about sticking to ABC...

I don't know you and I really don't know what you've been up to in the last few years but The Chubbies have always been within the "area" of coverage of MRR when Tim Yo was still alive. Maybe you could have said: "The Chubbies no longer fall within our range of coverage." Well, if this is your new editorial line, just make an open letter to all your readers, customers (i.e. labels and bands) stating very clearly what is "in" and what's "out" and we'll see what positions they will take. But you must be very careful, you must state how high the gain must be on the guitarist's Marshall, how fast and heavy the drums, how rough the vocals [must be], and [that] the songs must not be about love or having fun and stuff like that. You really must set rules, so that a band that rocks as much as The Chubbies knows already if it can be featured in MRR pretty much like major label bands that wanna go on MTV and get their records in every mall [know their particular rules]: no profanities, no nudity, and stuff like that.

From what I remember the only line that was drawn about ads was no sexism, no racism, and no fascism and that bands and labels [could have no] major label connections. You always set "punk, garage, and hardcore" as a standard. How don't The Chubbies fall into this category while others do? I love bands like The Smugglers, they are one of my all time favorites, but you really can't say they are punk or garage—but they are not poppy!

I have noticed a growing hatred from your zine towards pop punk bands. I remember having one of our releases by Beatnik Termites killed [because it did not have] a hard punk edge. It's your zine, you can do whatever you want with it, you can print 100 blank pages, plaster it with whatever you want but you must remember that punk rock was meant to unite people not divide them.

For years, when Tim Yo was still around we always had two or three letters every month about being and not being punk, but we always talked about attitude, about lifestyles. We never read a single letter saying "The Body Snatchers are not punk because they turn their amps too loud" or "you can't review Pansy Division because they don't rock as hard as The Mummies." This is going to be silly, how can you set a standard for punk rock music? Are you gonna turn into the next Ayatollah Khomeini? Are all punk rockers in the world gonna follow the rules and kneel down 4 times a day

praising Tim Yo, Sid Vicious, and GG Allin while chanting their mental mantra of "Hey Ho, Let's Go!"???

I would really like to see how you can actually say "this is and this isn't punk enough for me." NOFX's "Punk Guy" was a prophecy for what is going to happen. I hope you will realize the magnitude of your decisions, otherwise a major blow is gonna hit the punk rock scene, lots of people will go away from it only because somebody writing on the most influential punk rock zine in the world decided what was and was not punk *anymore*....

—Andrea Carrero/SSRR

I invited Long Gone John to make a final statement. He sent this email.



Of course I think it's complete and utter crap that The Chubbies ad was refused and that their record was not reviewed, but you know what? I run my label the way I want and I don't listen to anyone else about what I should or shouldn't do... I fortunately have the luxury to make my own decisions. *Maximum Rockroll* has exactly that same set of ideals—they will not be dictated to... It's their magazine and they're going to do things in precisely the fashion they chose to do them... I don't blame them. I don't agree, of course, but they are calling the shots... It hardly matters that The Chubbies are filled with more genuine talent than 99% of the shit covered in *MRR*, The Chubbies aren't a punk band, they have some of the sensibilities and some of the attitude, but they are much too sophisticated... Sometimes I'm afraid that in its simplest terms punk rock equals inadequacy—calling yourself punk gives you the license to be inept and crummy. Jeannette is a phenomenal songwriter and a production wizard in the studio. I think she's in a league by herself, there just aren't too many people around with talent of her caliber... That's what I think but who the fuck am I? The staff at *MRR* have the right to think and respond differently, it's their forum to do exactly as they please. I guess the fact that they're inflicting a great injustice on a band like The Chubbies by choosing to ignore them is hardly the issue... The Chubbies have always worked very hard and they'll continue to do so and maybe one day, someone in the right place at the right time will take notice and see the potential that I've seen in The Chubbies for close to five years.

As an aside, the ad did run in *Flipside* and *Punk Planet* so at the risk of sounding totally uncool, and in the immortal words of Meatloaf, "two out of three ain't bad..."

—Long Gone John/SFTRI

[Chubbies "What Girls Want" 7" is \$3.]

REV. NORB



the former MRR columnist
who still resembles a
GIANT GRASSHOPPER!!!

As of 2:20 (on the money, honey) PM CDT 8.15.98, i hereby apologize for my apology of last month, and, probing the matter further, notice that i was completely befuddled as to which parts of my column of two months ago were being amputated, ergo babbled senselessly for an extended period of time about nothing. Waitaminnit, that's my *schtick!* Never mind, i apologize for that last apology. It is apparently right as rain for me to utter the phrase "The Cadillac of Vaginas" as often i as i see fit in this particular forum (The Cadillac Of Vaginas...The Cadillac Of Vaginas...The Cadillac Of Vaginas...there, that should be sufficient); i am merely not allowed to mention that someone at a particular publication (which may or may not be this one) takes umbrage at the phrase (and, let the record be clarified for thee as it was *pour moi*, said umbrage was not undertaken at the *phrase itself*, but at the fact that i had set forth a claim [in an interpersonal communication in no way related to my column] that said Cadillac of said Vaginas was, to the best of my findings, standard equipment on a certain subgenre of humanity [Matt from Dick Army brought up the excellent point that a vaginal Cadillac would seem to imply a spacious and leathery interior {not to mention that most repugnant of all Caddy conceits, the *faux rag top* ((three French words in one column, i feel another apology coming on!))}), which was, as he surmised, not the desired metaphorical effect at all. When i second guessed myself into perhaps re-working the phrase to "The Mazda Miata Of Vaginas," he noted that said vagina would be compact and out of his price range, which did seem more appropriate [the fairly blatantly swishy guy who works at the Dairy Queen™ {i guess you could say he is the "Dairy Queen," *ba-doomp!*} that i occasionally visit was intrigued to no end by my Dick Army t-shirt; i'd go back in the new Queers shirt Joe gave me for my birthday, but then i think he might start asking me if i wanted his special marshmallow sludge on top of my cone instead of that butterscotch gunk i get them dunked into {and i *shudder* to think of what might take place if i told him i wanted my cone dunked into the *chocolate gunk!*})]. Fair enough. The record

stands amended. However, i *must* comment on the fact that at some point in time during this whole exceptionally uninteresting affair (if you don't know what i'm talking about, never mind — neither do i), the allegation was brought up (by someone) that i was, and i quote, "trying to offend" them. It *really* fucking grieves me when i hear people say this about me. It wounds me. Slices and dices and minces and cuts me to the Quick (see also: Havenots album cover). I honestly, in my heart of hearts, cannot *believe* that there are folks out there in MRR-land (two doors down from Larryland™, for all you Larry Zybyzsko fans) who think that i am *trying* to be offensive. *LISTEN UP, YOU GERBIL-FACED TWITS: IF I WAS TRYING TO BE OFFENSIVE, YOU'D FUCKING KNOW IT!!!* You gimps ain't seen *nothin'!!! NOTHING, I TELL YOU!!!* I can be *FAR* more offensive than this!!! *THIS COLUMN AIN'T BEEN SHIT!!!* I merely have been exercising restraint because i realize that the majority of inhabitants of Planet MRR are so fragile and dopey and dainty and intolerant and bewildered and dippy that their psychic fabric is ill-prepared to hold up to a salvo or two of the Heavy Artillery, hence i've been operating the control panel that launches the multimegaton Hate Bombs with kid gloves thus far out of courtesy and love for my fellow man. When i ask questions like "*do you think that some of the chicks who don't shave their legs actually DO shave their pussies?*", it *isn't* in the hopes of punching the buttons, so to speak, of the one or two doddering riot housewives who might conceivably take offense to this statement as they hold their MRR open to the page with my face on the column header with their left hand and furiously masturbate with their right, *heck no!* I merely inquire as to the potential for existence of certain intriguing cultural situations that i, in all likelihood, may not (*hope* not!) experience in the first person. I just *need* to know. I have an unquenchable thirst for the golden shower of knowledge (i also need to know what the British expression "stick of rock" means, as i came across it twice in the course of one day [first in reference to the name of some club owned by a member of Cock Sparrer; second in the li'l book accompanying thee Headcoats "The Messerschmitt Pilot's Severed Hand" LP]. My guess is that it's like those lame candy sticks that come in jars at places like the Cracker Barrel Restaurant [as opposed to Herman, the guy who comes in the tartar sauce at places like the Cracker Barrel Restaurant], but i should be clear on these matters lest, on some trip to Blighty, i order said stick of said rock and find out it actually means something like "the manly hard-on of Emil, my manservant" or the like [another similar synchronistic weirdity happened the same week, when i saw the phrase "obscure Yardbirds B-side" in the liner notes of two different CDs (the Normals and Sham 69) in the same day, although i dunno what the fuck is so "obscure" about "Psycho Daisies," being not only one of the few songs w/both Jeff Beck and Jimmy Page in the band {not that i care} but the only known Yardbird track to conceivably be considered too *short*...anyway, the day that i kept seeing the phrase "obscure Yardbirds b-side" was also the day i bought my pair of gen-u-wine pink flamingos to snazz up my front yard, so, fearing kismet, i named one of them — you guessed it — "Obscure Yardbirds B-Side." I woulda named the other one "Stick Of Rock," but, like i said, i dunno what that shit is all about, so, forgoing the all-too-obvious flamingo name choice of "John Waters Reference," i named the second one "Donna R" {*FURTHER ADVENTURES OF MR. "I WAS WRONG" DEPARTMENT*: Approximately a year ago, i made a certain remark regarding a certain Donna whom i thought was The Donna Known As Donna F. After further inspection, there seems to have been a terrible mix-up at the hospital, and i stand corrected. The actual Donna to whom my comment was meant

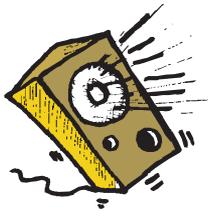
to apply was Donna R. The confusion stemmed from the fact that i had based the grounds for said commentary on a photo i had snapped of a Donna whose t-shirt i thought clearly designated her as "Donna F." After reviewing other relevant materials, then examining the original photograph, it was made eminently manifest that i had misread the t-shirt in question, owing to the fact that the garment of the Donna Mistakenly Identified As Donna F took an unexpected curve as it wrapped around her left boob ((although i *would* be rather hard-pressed to explain just what the heck was so unexpected about such a thing)), in turn obscuring just enough of the "R" to make it appear to be, in fact, a letter "F." *MaximumRockNRoll* regrets the error)). I'm really very tractable. Throughout the course of my tenure at *Maximum*, i have taken great pains not to Stir Shit Up. Notice, for instance, that although it has crossed my mind many a-time, i have never, to date, shared my vision that, should i be elected king of the world some day (won't happen, but i don't want this steenkeng mudball anyway. I wanna be king of a *cool* planet, where the inhabitants all have really bulgy heads, like Kurrigo from Planet X or someone), the first thing i would do after appointing the Harem (hey, you know what bothers me about this whole Clinton/Lewinsky thing, apart from the fact that it's just stupid? Doesn't she have some dress that's stained with alleged presidential semen [i think Monica Lewinsky should sing guest vocals with the Descendents on "Der Weinerschnitzel" sometime; then it could go *Welcome to Der Weinerschnitzel, can I take your order? Yeah, i want TWO LARGE COKES! TWO LARGE FRIES! CHILI CHEESE DOG! LARGE DR. PEPPER! SUPER-DELUXE WITH CHEESE AND TOMATO! You want Bill sperm with that? YES!!!*) that erupted after she allegedly blew the Chief of Staff's staff? That, to me, is very disappointing. I mean, Bill Clinton is *the leader of the free world*. I would *like* to think he could get blowjobs from chicks who swallow, f'r Chrissake!) would be to pass a law allowing jackbooted government thugs to crack panhandlers in the jaw with a rifle butt on sight, now have i? (of course, as is well known, i am actually a total pussy who abhors violence [i don't even believe in capital punishment, so wussly i be], so nobody would ever *actually* get

cracked in the jaw with a rifle butt [though we might stage a few fake rifle buttings using drama majors {then again, since i think the third thing i would do is pass a law allowing jack-booted government thugs to crack drama majors in the jaw with a rifle butt on sight, this seems woefully inefficient}] — it would just basically be a campaign of terror against the populace, which i think is fair, given how annoying panhandlers are, *but have i ever brought it up? Even once?* Nay! I've walked the straight and narrow, and purposely avoided topics that i thought might outrage your average MRR-reading simp. I mean, i learned my lesson regarding the room temperature IQs of much of MRR-land when i innocuously attempted to speculate that part of the nature of the specific attraction of Asian females upon myself might have something to do with the fact that the Mongolian eye-folds with which said females generally come equipped render their eyelids more similar in physical contour to external female genitalia than the eyelid apparatus found on other leading brands. To quote the Bard: Well *EXCUUUUUUUUUUSE* me! God forbid somebody should actually come up with an IDEA of some sort, and waft it out for public contemplation! *The audacity! The bold-faced effrontery! The noive o' that joik!* I mean, if Asian girls' eyes do look like pussy, and i just wasn't supposed to say anything publicly about it simply because it's rude to draw comparisons between facial features and nookie, then, cripes, just *nudge* me and tell me to keep it on the QT, ya know? If they *don't* look like pussy, then don't sit and whine about my error, **prove me wrong!** Get an eye and a twat and a protractor and a ruler and some graph paper and chart it all out with a graphing calculator and show me what a fucking DILDO i am! Better yet, get LOTS of eyes, and LOTS of twats, and make me double check your findings! *LAB SESSION IN THE METAL HOUSE! LAB SESSION IN THE METAL HOUSE!* I mean, holy fuck, Volkswagen Beetles look like pussy too; you don't see *them* doing angry Cheerios™ in my front yard, do ya? (SUGGESTION: After further review, the sales slogan for the 1998VW Bug should be "*The New Volkswagen Beetle: IT'S STUPID!*" Although i will grudgingly admit that the original VW Bug was my favorite car when i was in

kindergarten [an understandable offshoot of my favorite Odd Rod™ sticker being "VW Varmint" at the time {as stated previously, Odd Rods™ were way cool bubblegum stickers from the late 60's/early 70's, featuring Big Daddy Roth/Mouse-inspired illustrations of googly-eyed monsters driving souped-up cars. I direct the acolyte to www.oddrods.com; i direct the converted to *COUGH UP ALL YOUR FUCKING ODD RODS™, BUDDY!!!*}, these new things are way too fucking bauhaus for my funky palette, Jack! *They don't look like pussy at ALL! They look like something that should be DRIVEN by a pussy!* [sorry Chris]) But yet, being a kinder, gentler, older and more decrepit Rev. Nørb than i may have been in the past, i opted to not share these thoughts with you, the gentle readership, as i felt there were many among ye who were simply at too primitive a stage of (d)evolution to fully grasp all but the most superficial aspects of such a theory. I care about your mental well-being. I truly do. I HAVE TRIED TO OFFEND NO ONE (well, except for maybe Matt Outpunk, but, pfft, he was pretty gay anyway). *I just thought you might like to know this* (further, with amazing Scienti-Facts at humanity's disposal like "*Did you know 117 countries currently condone the use of torture against their own citizens?*" [not drama majors this time], the fact that someone, somewhere might attempt to make a legitimate socio-political "issue" out of whether somebody prefers to whack off to *Shaved Orientails* instead of *Juggs* teeters precariously on the cusp of offending *me*, so *nyaah* (D'oh! Another French word! *Quel fromage!*). But, in any event, i was **wrong**. About something, i can't even remember what the fuck i was talking about, but i was **wrong**. It's good to be wrong. It feels so right. I also said that Clint Eastwood was in *Cool Hand Luke*, that was wrong. It was Paul Newman. I once stated that the Standells were from Boston. That was wrong. In 1982, i thought that Fear were going to become huge, simply because their first album was so shitty, and i was wrong *then*, too (not about the album being shitty, about them getting popular). While i'm on a total tangent, you know what other old band sucks? Vice Squad. They blew/blow totally. That goes quadruple for the Last Resort (although, i've found that if you're hanging out with a skinhead friend, and things are getting a bit dull and you want them to chase after you for about ten minutes and try to hit you, you can perk things up real quickly by continually referring to the song "King of the Jungle" as "that one *I'm-the-king-of-the-jungle-just-like-the-Lion-King™ baby*" song." Also, Glenn Danzig can't sing, and *South Park* is total dogshit (as i'm sure you know). Furthermore, that band the Subhumans kind of suck as well. My friend Kirk bought that "The Day The Country Died" album in like 1984 because he thought it was the *real* Subhumans, the band from Canada (who are actually somewhat overrated in the grand scheme of things as well), and he hated it, so i traded him one can of Black Label — LIGHT — for it, which is about all it was worth. I'm glad they're back together. Their fans deserve it, if you know what i mean. Also, what does "Aus Rotten" mean? I've never heard the band, but, judging by the people i see wearing those patches, i think it must be German for "I AM AN ASSHOLE." Curious. Also, the albums "High Time" by the MC5 and "Fun House" by the Stooges bite the big one except for one or two songs a piece. Oh, and the Adolescents weren't that great, either. This is stuff i'm pretty much sure i'm right about. However, as we finally advance to ***THE POINT OF THIS MONTH'S COLUMN***, i find i'm not so self-assured, as i ping-pong back and forth on the antlers of a rather game dilemma that i feel allows me no margin for error. Before me looms the issue that, as of 5:43 PM CDT 8.15.98, is 'most certainly the hugest, more important issue in punk rock today (such as it is) — the question that will decide the fate of punk rock as it staggers towards the New Millennium. *I cannot afford to be wrong on this question, as i have been so many times in the past, for it MEANS the GAME.* This is the big one. For all the marbles. The Total Enchilada. The question from which, once a decision has been rendered, there can be no turning back. Ergo and to wit: *Which record cover looks cooler, the Spastics "Live" LP, or the Boris The Sprinkler "Russian Robot" 45?*

I've been staring at these things for the last 24 hours, i can't make up my mind. I'm thinking, as of 5:46 PM, that, since the Spastics' record is 3-color printing, and the Boris record is 4-color printing, 3-color is cooler than 4-color so the Spastics' record is cooler. Plus they have chicks in the band. But, then again, we have our faces smushed up against glass so you can see up our noses like the Rolling Stones "Thru The Past, Darkly" LP, so that could cancel out the chick thing. I'm torn, and i feel that if i choose wrongly, i'll be branded a feeb for the rest of my life (not that i'm not enfeebled enough by the fact that my trying to spell out "T.H.I.S. I.S. N.O.T. A.N. A.N.T.H.R.A.X. S.O.N.G." in the middle of our Joe Jackson cover came out "T.H.I.S. I.S. N.O.T. A.N.T.H.R.A.X. S.O.N.G." and nobody caught it until we were done mixing, *d'oh!* Also, don't ask me what happened to the volume — it was there before, god dangit!). **DAMMIT. THIS IS IMPORTANT! This is your FUTURE!!! You WANT a FUTURE, don't ya???** This question is *eatin' me alive! Drivin' me nuts! Severely en-cuckooing my cranium!!!* ...i dunno what else to say. Until i get this shit sorted out, i can't go on. Now my column's gonna be too short, and everyone will think i have a small dinkie. Actually, it was pointed out to me that in the very issue whence i put forth my *column length = penile length* thesis, my column didn't even rank in the top three, length-wise...and, after further contemplation, i decided that i probably didn't have anything resembling the biggest record collection, neither...so, in a tizzy of self-preservation, i decided that, since punk rock kinda sucks in 1998 anyway, it is actually a man's **comic book collection** that most accurately represents the size of his penis. Towards this receptacle end — and, in the interests of keeping the ladies comin' back for more — i have, over the course of the last three weeks, spent HUNDREDS of dollars on back issues (primarily Marvel Comics from the sixties, my great undying passion [even better'n Odd Rods™!]) for my collection, whilst sharply cutting back on my weekly budget for pre-recorded musical entertainment. *See?* Now *that's* offensive.

This column was originally written for MRR 185. It was rejected for the ostensible reason that it was "boring." Of course, it was Lefty Hooligan who made this announcement to Norb, so take that with a grain of salt. —t.c.



Timbo's Picks

Check out this stuff if you have the biz...



DROPKICK MURPHYS

"Curse of a Fallen Soul" \$3

So you want a definition of the term "anthemic?" Easy... Send me three bucks and I'll slide you a copy of this sensational slab by DROPKICK MURPHYS. Two tracks from their forthcoming album on Epitaph and two non-album cuts. A huge, rootsy punk explosion in your face—sounds like Patrick's stuff with DILLINGER FOUR or STIFF LITTLE FINGERS. This is an incredibly good release that will cross a lot of boundaries and will win raves from a lot of different people. Certainly among the top 7"ers of this year... *My pick of the month!*



JUNIOR VARSITY

"Juvenile" EP \$3

I first blundered into this fabulous Texas band on the *Girl Crazy*, they turned in one of the stellar cuts on that top notch compilation of female-fronted bands. The label that put out that compilation is now back with a four song JUNIOR VARSITY EP. Imagine a rougher, more gritty HI-FIVES with alternating female and male vocals. A fine example of the "sounds like kids trying to make a hit pop record in their garage" ethic that I really love. Bonus points for the intro by an old fashioned AM radio "scream" DJ and for the clear vinyl with a big hole.



THE KUNG FU MONKEYS

split w/ THE STICKLERS \$3

THE KUNG FU MONKEYS are America's Favorite Band!!!! James and the lads are back for a fourth dose of 7", dishing up three winners on their side of a slice of red vinyl. This time the NYC poppers are paying tribute to Hawaii—a cause that's always gonna win support from me. Another *grrrrrrreat* original from James Cahill plus a cool obscure KINKS cover and a short instrumental. On their side, Hawaii's own STICKLERS turn in another installment of their rough-edged yet tasty lo-fi pop-punk.



THE QUEERS

Punk Rock Confidential CD \$10

A real shocker here!!!! I figured that Joe Queer had peaked a year or two ago. Wrong! We have a new leader in the 1998 Pop-Punk Album of the Year Competition, topping my other faves, DARLINGTON and the 4th CONNIE DUNGS CD (December)... I'll even go out on a limb and say *this is the best Queers album ever*—pop hit after pop hit, all buried beneath layers of dreamy harmonies and bittered up with a few blasts of snarl. Recorded at Sonic Iguana.



5 colors of wax!

BORIS THE SPRINKLER

split EP w/PARASITES \$3

Long delayed on JAW. This actually was released under the names "Nikki the Sprinkler" and "The Borisites"—Nikki (Dave) Parasite does lead vocals with the goof squad from BORIS THE SPRINKLER on one side ("Gimme gimme gimme safe zoos"—an in-joke song if I ever heard one) while Rev. Nørb fronts THE PARASITES on the flip. It's weird, wacky stuff, Maynard... And get this: 5 colors of vinyl in a *microscopic* edition of 100 copies per color, plus gobs of black. Grab fast, I scored a stash of color but it will fly!!! **\$3 each, set of 5 colors—\$14.**



THE CHUBBIES

"Suburban Rock Dolls" EP

+ "I Love My Label" 7" \$4

I just got the latest killer vinyl from THE CHUBBIES, 50 copies of their new import on SuperSonic Refridge-Records out of Italy. Coincidentally, on the same day I received 50 copies of their "free" 7" released in honor of Sympathy for the Record Industry's 10th Anniversary. It's definitely God's Will to bundle these together and sell ya *BOTH* for the price of the import!!! One of Earth's greatest power pop bands, one of my favorites, how can you possibly skip this deal-a-rama???



THE EYELINERS

"Rock'n'Roll, Baby!" 7" \$3

If THE CHUBBIES have company at the top as Supreme Rulers of the Girl Band Planet, it comes from their New Mexican labelmates, THE EYELINERS. These three sisters dish up a gritty, gutsy, gusto-packed pop punk featuring big hooks and big attitude. Punk enough for *MRR*. I'd definitely love to do a Mutant Pop record with these guys at some point in the game, they're faboo!!! Very nice full color cartoon sleeve featuring art by Vince Ray. *Highly recommended!*



MR. T EXPERIENCE

split 7" w/SICKO \$3

Hmm, talk about easy records to sell... This record first appeared in 1992 on SICKO's now defunct label, Top Drawer Records. It has been a tough one to find, I didn't even have a copy in my collection myself—until now, that is! Lookout! Records vets THE MR. T EXPERIENCE do a big, buzzing version of "Together Tonight" on their side, while SICKO contributes a non-album track called "Eighty Dollars." Yep, toss one in the cart—you need it!

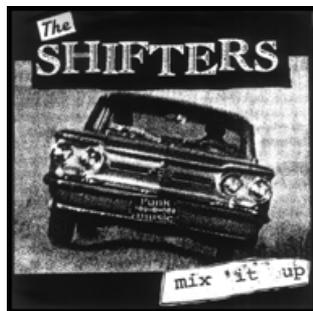


Additional CD Picks: The Mixelpricks, The Fuses, Buck, The Dead End Cruisers.

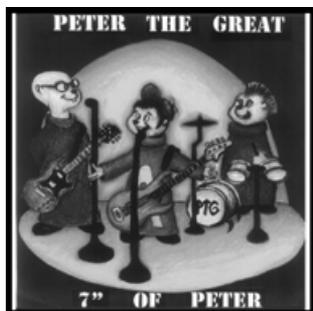
Lots more EPs for you to peruse...



THE AUTOMATICS
split w/ **STINKING POLECATS** [import EP] \$4
The AUTOMATICS went into a new studio and cut some lo-fi, hard-edged punk. A Fuck You and Your Mama, Too tune ("You're an Idiot") plus covers by THE LIZARDS and THE SEA PIGS, these are even rougher than the 10GG stuff... The amazing STINKING POLECATS have been called the Italian SCREECHING WEASEL—they totally scorch the AUTOS' bacon this time out.



THE SHIFTERS
"Mix It Up" EP \$3
Don't let the safety-pins/ransom-note layout fool ya... Radio Records probably considers this to be '77 style, but to me it's a damned fine piece of '90s pop-punk. Shhhhh, don't tell 'em, even though the musical forms are close siblings the '77 set has to keep up the appearance of disliking pop-punk—it's one of the fashion rules, ya know... Four catchy uptempo rockers that will have you bopping around the house.



MR. CRISPY split w/
PETER THE GREAT \$3
As anticipated, the MR. CRISPY EP was a blow-out last month. I'm starting to figure out the kinda thang that you all go ape shit over. In fact, I just now realize that I'm 20 copies short on this one. I'll get more... MR. CRISPY is outstanding three-chord pop-punk in the SW vein, PETER THE GREAT takes things a bit faster and is just as awesomely catchy. DIY color copier PS, green opaque vinyl. A great split!!!



DAVE PARASITE
"Back to Demo"
DOUBLE EP \$6
I'll tell you how close this was to being a Mutant Pop release—I had the DAT sitting on my desk for two months! I first heard this stuff at Dave's house when I was visiting Berkeley. I later decided it didn't mesh with the stuff I was putting out. This features some of the best early PARASITES stuff with Dave playing all parts to four track. Still smooth but cooler than the over-polished album versions. Colored wax.



J CHURCH
"Ivy League College" EP \$3
I've wanted to list up a good "Introduction to J CHURCH" record for some time. The band has made a ton of records—not all of which are exactly world-shaking. This is my favorite, I reckon: starting with the terrific Stiff Records-parody label, the white vinyl, the witty and hummable and pretty much defining A-side track, another good original and a sick NICK LOWE cover on the flip. If you wanna check them out, start here—J CHURCH 101.



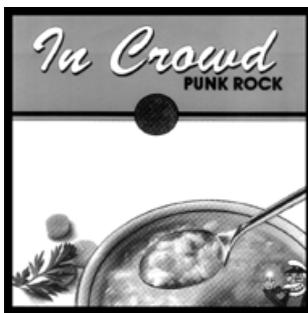
THE REVILLOS
"Four Track E.P." \$3
Here ya go, two songs from the killer new REVILLOS live album backed with two non-album live cuts from the same show. This release may not be seminal but the band certainly is—and this is a painless way to get yourself up to speed if you're unsure whether you wanna drop a sawbuck on the slab of aluminum. THE REVILLOS were the second band formed by Faye and Eugene from THE REZILLOS.



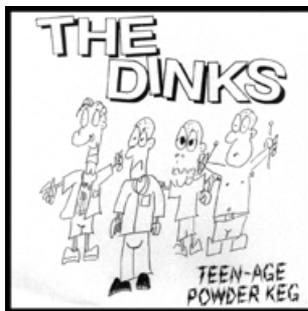
THE DISENCHANTED
split EP w/**THE 22s** \$3
Here's a great punk rock split. New York heavy hitters THE DISENCHANTED weigh in with three aggressive blasts of in-your-face pogo, not far from D4 or AAA territory. "Punk's not your hair, your clothes or your tattoos / It's not how you look, it's something that's inside of you." An anti-poser song, an anti-middle class boredom song, and an anti-cop anthem—you get the point. The TWENTY TWOS are a Torque band.



WILLIS split EP
w/**SECOND HAND** \$3
WILLIS is a good band who like their pop-punk on the gritty and abrasive side of the spectrum—hard-edged biting guitars, good melodies with aggressive vocal delivery. There are no fa-la-la-la harmonies, WILLIS punches hard and spews. An excellent band! SECOND HAND matches up well with their uptempo poppy punk attack. BAD RELIGION-style backups here and there power their intense delivery.



IN CROWD
split EP w/**SACRED MONKEYS OF BALI** \$3
Getting tired of the same old sounds? This record will give ya two new flavors. The second of the two cuts on this latest release from NYC's IN CROWD is the hit of the record, a great midtempo pop-punk tune. Also check out their "Helmet" EP. SACRED MONKEYS OF BALI take a more dissonant approach—sorta like NEIL YOUNG getting artsy or something. There are no facile comparisons for either band, this record is unique.



THE DINKS
"Teenage Powder Keg" EP \$4
From the hail and hearty country of Canada comes this slice of clear vinyl by the country's leading RAMONES-o-philes—THE DINKS. Seven, yes, seven gritty and distinctive updates on everybody's favorite band from Queens on this clear plastic disc. "I Wanna be Lobotomized," "I Wanna Smash the Radio," "Erica's Not a Virgin Anymore" The songs are short, the singer is bourbon-voiced, cool EP...

Something old, something new...



THE BASEMENT BRATS "Happy Sound for Dancing" IMPORT EP \$4

I've just got a few of these left, I'll list it up one more time and blow them away... This German record features one of Europe's finest power pop bands, Norway's BASEMENT BRATS. Powerful guitars and great polished vocals and harmonies, sung in English. Really catchy stuff, a fab modern update of THE BEATLES. A big winner if you love the pop thang!



THE UPSETS "Tommy Gun Heart" EP \$3

Here's another great dose of '77 punk from TKO Records! Hard driving, buzzing guitars and intense vocals. This definitely skews more towards the rock side of the '77 thang—like THE HEARTBREAKERS, THE DEAD BOYS, and such vs. THE PISTOLS, THE CLASH, THE DAMNED, and that whole Brit-punk aesthetic. Great rockin' tunes, loud drinking music...



THE CANDY SNATCHERS "Shut Your Mouth" 7" \$3

Full-throttle rockin' punk from the band that loves to bleed... If you go in for bands like THE DEVIL DOGS or ZEKE, the A-side on this hunk of red vinyl will karate chop you in the forehead, fling you against the wall, boot ya in the ribs, and leave you in a heap outside the front door. Must be played at maximum volume to be fully appreciated, there's no doubt about that. The flip features a cover of "I Wanna Be Your Boyfriend" by THE RAMONES.



THE STRICHTNINE BABIES "Kill Society" 7" \$3

Fast and furious rock and roll. The A-side hit is akin to THE DEVIL DOGS or THE HUMBERS, methinks. More anthemic (superior) than either of those bands, truth be told. The flip starts out like ALICE COOPER before erupting into a 300 mph poppy punk blast. A wall of guitars to be enjoyed at maximum volume—frenzied but catchy. THE MISFITS as a point of reference???



THE FUSES I Wanna Burn CD \$10

This one arrived just as this catalog was going to print. THE FUSES are a '77-style punk band that used to be named WEBSTER. It doesn't matter what they call themselves, this band *rocks!!!* They sound like the finest Brit Punk from the first wave. Twelve songs here blending attitude, melodicism, and energy like Super Pros... You'll be bobbing your head and pogoing around the living room. *The best '77-style release this month!*



THE AUTOMATICS "Fortune Teller/Kala" IMPORT 7" PIC DISC \$5

This one was issued in the insanely small quantity of 315 pieces worldwide by my friend Rami from Killer Records in Finland. Pressed in the Czech Republic, this features double A-sides: the hits from the two AUTOMATICS records that were issued in regular editions on that label. A keeper whether you're an avid fan of the band after a cool collectible or just wanting to check THE AUTOS out...

Introducing Bu¢K

BUCK is the new band featuring pop sensations Lisa Marr and Lisa G. of CUB. This new group rocks harder than the than the old outfit and the two Lisas are hitting the ground running with these two terrific EPs and a full-length release.

Kiss cuddlecore goodbye and welcome a phenomenal new pop-punk band to the world!

BUCK self-titled CD \$10

Here's the full-length from Lisa Marr and Lisa G. Great, great poppy punk with female vox—this fuckah gets up and goes! CUB has the reputation of being total wuss pop. But Lisa Marr has run with THE QUEERS. Hmmm, aren't you a tad curious about that seeming contradiction? Here's the solution: BUCK rocks hard and when they go pop they do it with the best of 'em. A top 10 caliber pop-punk CD!



BUCK "Hex Me" EP \$3

New from the pop-punk fans at What Else? Records, one of the purest and best pop-punk labels going. Three nifty tracks here in minimalistic green-and-black sleeve. The A-side is buzzing and sultry, not too far off of EYELINERS land—rockin' pop-punk with gritty gusto and intensity. The flip features an excellent relationship (hate) song with a riff nicked from WIRE and a cool uptempo bopper called "You Fuck Me Up." The first BUCK EP. *Highest recommendation!*



BUCK "American Express" 7" \$3

This is the first slab o' wax from the Los Angeles Lisas—a track from the debut album and an exclusive cut called "Rubberneckin'" that features a blast of smokin' sax work...

All 3
Bu¢K
Titles

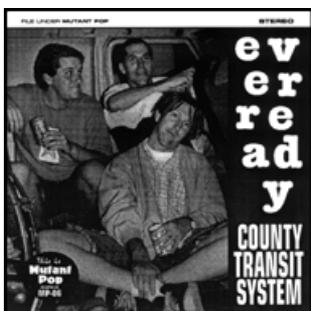


Killer Mutant Pop stuff you may have missed...



ROUND NINE self-titled EP \$3

MP-02. ROUND NINE were a local buzz band at the time I was starting MP. Their sound was a perfect match for my fledgling label—catchy East Bay Sound pop-punk with a healthy dash of ska-punk seasoning. I initially conceived of them as being in the OP IVY mold, later figured out they were more like FIFTEEN. Five catchy tunes here oozing energy and DIY spirit. A cool recording documenting the band.



EVERREADY “County Transit System” EP \$3

MP-06. I totally fell in love with Everready’s first full-length and had the band remake one of my favorite cuts from that album as a Mutant Pop single. Gritty and anthemic, “County Transit System” remains one of the band’s finest songs. These tuneful San Diego punks just released their fourth album and they’re still going strong. This is a fine introduction to the band.



SCRATCH BONGOWAX “Dogpile on Liz” EP \$3

MP-09. SBW was one of the first “name” bands to send MP a demo tape. While I didn’t end up pressing that record, I did eventually set up this EP with them. Coming off great singles with BORIS and EVERREADY which remade album tracks, I once again picked my favorite from their debut full-length and had them take another crack at it. They added two more great tunes on the flip. Excellent midtempo funnypunk, very much underrated...



THE AUTOMATICS “10 Golden Greats!” EP \$3

MP-13. A revolutionary record—ten pop-punk blasts on a single slab of 7” plastic. Sure, hardcore bands had done it before, but this was wild and wacky stuff. Portland’s AUTOMATICS built their band around the notion of smashing out jillions of short, fun, fast pop songs with jagged punk edges. With Jesse S.’s squalling and layers of deep harmonies this EP rapidly found an appreciative audience. A classic!



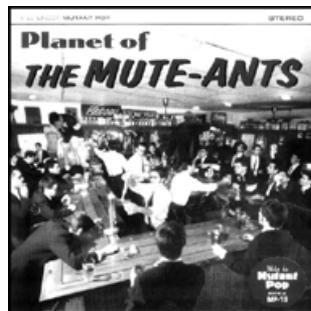
UNDERHAND “Connections” EP \$3

MP-14. I considered UNDERHAND to be one of the finest power pop-punk bands in the country and we all were deeply disappointed that the superior second EP wasn’t as well received as the debut. Nevertheless, we plowed onward, the band pulling four more fantastic tunes from their arsenal for this third MP release. The title track is an excellent statement about the state of the music industry and this band’s unenviable place therein.



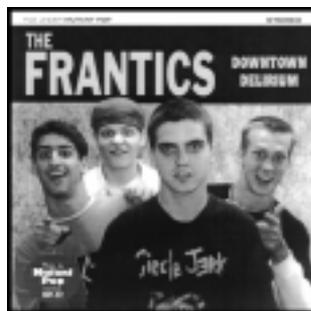
AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL “Wrong” EP \$3

MP-16. I read a review of AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL’s first self-released EP in *MRR* and tracked it down for wholesale distribution. I feel head over heels in love with the band and got ‘em to record a full-length for MP. This single was put out to support the CD release. It features two great songs from the album and a non-album cut on the B-side, fantastic power pop-punk all around. This will get you up to speed!



THE MUTE-ANTS “Planet of...” EP \$3

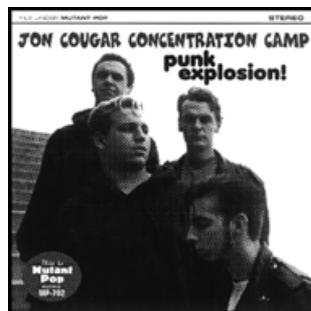
MP-19. I learned of this band from a demo tape that Ken at Rhetoric sent my way—I played it relentlessly in my car. I ultimately had the band go into the studio and record three songs for this Mutant Pop single, pushing them to expand the fa-la-la harmonies of their demo. It made for a great pop record here, but proved to be rather dissimilar from the band’s later balls-to-the-wall sonic assault. This is a poppy supplement to the *five fucking star* CD.



THE FRANTICS “Downtown Delirium” EP \$3

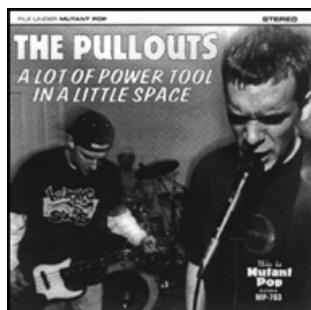
MP-22. I sold the snot out of a couple early releases by this South Carolina band. They combined a distinctive sound built around well-known and much loved punk rock song structures, catchy songs, and great energy. I quickly chased these guys down and had them record me an EP. Fast and furious melodic punk, intense without being overbearing, totally unwanky. *Great!!!*

Some colored vinyl remains!



JON COUGAR CONCENTRATION CAMP “Punk Explosion!” EP \$3

MP-702. This record came out at the same time as my other JCCC title, it was a reissue of an Out of Print record on the band’s own label. *Jon Cougar Punk Explosion* was a really gritty record combining a huge guitar barrage with a certain fundamental poppiness. It’s a great mix of sensations, definitely on the left edge of my label’s “sound,” along with DILLINGER FOUR.



THE PULLOUTS “A Lot of Power Tool in a Little Space” EP \$3

MP-703. It was kind of zany putting this reissue out at all—an obscure 7” self-release issued by an unknown band in a microscopic quantity. One thing though: it completely rocked my world. This is Mutant Pop sounding stuff all the way, it fits in with newer MP stuff like THE PROMS, DBA, KUNG FU MONKEYS, THE HISSYFITS and forthcoming stuff like THE KLOPECS. Energetic, fast, megacatchy pop-punk!

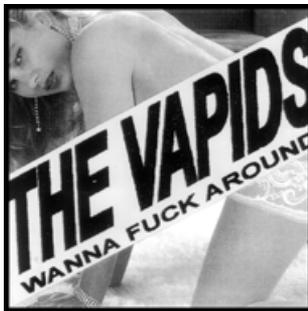
A slam-bang assortment of killer CD stuff...



THE MIXELPRICKS

Bitter? CD \$10

I got this title about a month ago but I forgot to write it up. Say, "Duh!" **Top 10-Caliber** release by these Lafayette, IN sensations—recorded down the street at Sonic Iguana (!). Many of you have picked up a MIXELPRICKS EP by now, so you know this is great stuff in the vein of WEASEL: huge hooks, a wall of guitars, twangy one-string leads, and cool harmonies. A truly awesome pop-punk release... *Faboo!*



THE VAPIDS

Wanna Fuck Around CD \$10

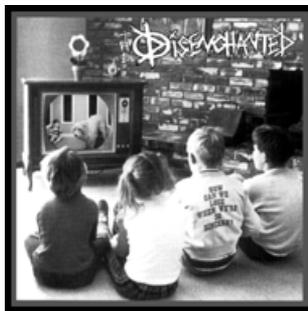
Canada's answer to THE RAMONES are back with a third awesome CD, their best to date. Imagine THE RIVERDALES, except actually rocking this time. This CD is a massive 31 song package—12 flaming punk rock stompers from *Wanna Fuck Around* plus 6 more from *Teenage Girls a Go Go* plus another dozen old songs. A couple RAMONES covers!



EVEREADY

Festavus for the Restavus CD \$10

Brian Ready and Davey Tiltwheel are back with a fourth sonic injection for your brain. Guess what? This time Danny Cool Guy dropped serious coin putting them into Sonic Iguana. If you haven't figured out this is a good thing by now, you just aren't paying attention. The big hammer hits harder, the harmonies shine brighter. Forget sing-song slop, this one glows. Eleven doses of poppy punk roar that will rock your groove thang right off your body...



THE DISENCHANTED

How Can We Lose When We're So Sincere? CD \$10

First full-length from this awesome Albany, NY HC punk band. If you think New York punk rock is nothing but sweatshirt-clad, heavy metal, baldhead, jock-o-rama bullshit, this album will open your eyes. Very intense, angry stuff that's not too far off of ANTI-FLAG territory. Punk for the spiky haired set—or anyone that likes two dollops of fury for breakfast.



THE FAIRLANES

Songs for Cruising CD \$10

I've ragged on this pretty steadily since I first heard an advance cassette. It was disappointing... I could have sold three dozen but I didn't wanna go pushing this... Well, I've since had a couple people ask for the title, and even a couple positive comments, so here it is. This is SoCal: NOFX meets everybody else on FAT WRECK CHORDS meets BLINK 182 type of stuff. There are traces of the band's previous greatness, but it's simply not my thang. Your call.



FIFTEEN

Extra Medium Kick Ball

All-Star (17) CD \$10

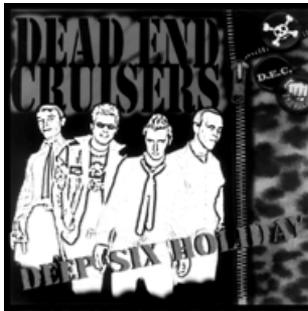
FIFTEEN honcho Jeff Ott used to have a band on Lookout! Records called CRIMP SHRINE that was one of the founders of the "East Bay Sound" that came to be closely identified with the label. This 11 song album was originally released by the band and has been fleshed out with 11 more tracks by ONE MAN RUNNING, BISTACKSON, and POLK HIGH #33.



THE DINKS

Dawn of The Dinks CD \$10

100% Pure Unadulterated Canadian RAMONEScore. They even have the RAMONES eagle logo screenprinted on the faceplate of the disc and feature 3 chord songs with titles like "Mental Hospital," "Hey Hey Hey Go," and "I'm in Love with a Pinhead." For people who love THE RICHIES, HEAD, and THE RIVERDALES. Very catchy, well recorded, and boppin'. Is it derivative? No duh, that's the whole point...



DEAD END CRUISERS

Deep Six Holiday CD \$10

Here come the TKO Records full-lengths... DEAD END CRUISERS are a rockin' foursome from Austin, Texas, but you could never guess it from the band's sound. It ain't garage, it's '77-Britpunk in the late 1990s American incarnation. Thirteen cuts that combine anthemic tunefulness with edgy guitars. This sounds like Mick Jones CLASH stuff, an *outstanding* example of the musical continuity between '77-style and '90s pop-punk. Same stuff!



THE REVILLOS

Totally Alive in London CD \$10

So what's the diff between REZILLOS and REVILLOS you ask? THE REZILLOS were a Scottish punk band that emerged in late 1976. In 1979 the musicians went one way and formed a punk band called SHAKE. Eugene and Faye Fife formed a new, similar '60s-pop influenced band called THE REVILLOS. They made two killer albums and a pile of totally rockin' EPs. This new live reunion album is a terrific introduction to one of the great bands of punk history!



THE QUEERS

Rocket to Russia CD \$10

This was the second installment of the RAMONES set—Clearview Records' LP-only series of the very best 1990s pop-punk bands covering *entire* RAMONES albums. Joe Queer and the boys turned in an extremely solid effort here, blasting through some of the biggest hits by the Queens pinheads: "Cretin Hop," "Rockaway Beach," "Sheena is a Punk Rocker," "Teenage Lobotomy," and "Surfin' Bird." Buy!!!

Classic rock sucks. These are the real classics!



BEATNIK TERMITES

***Taste the Sand* CD \$10**

Cleveland's BEATNIK TERMITES don't record very often, but when they do make it to the studio the results are memorable. This debut album was released in 1994 and has been a steady seller from Day One. The TERMITES are the absolute kings of taking short-and-catchy punky pop songs and pouring gallons and gallons of sugar-sweet harmonies over the top, kinda like a punk BEACH BOYS. Vital stuff!



BORIS THE SPRINKLER

***Mega Anal* CD \$10**

It took Rev. Nørb and the Green Bay pickers a few tries to smash the ball out of the old ballyard, but they really did with this album. Uptempo funny punk rock, very much in the vein of THE DICKIES but with fewer covers here. You might mistake it for a Greatest Hits package: "Sheena's Got a Microwave," "Kill the Ramones," "New Wave Records," and "Weird Lookin' Woman." Totally fun stuff...



THE CHUBBIES

***I'm the King*. CD \$10**

One of my favorite bands was a short-lived power pop group called HOLLY AND THE ITALIANS (1979-82). Once you've heard *The Right to Be Italian*, you are apt to spend the rest of your life trying to find something as cool. Jeannette K. is the new Holly Vincent—maybe even better! Power pop guitar rock to the max, with vocals that combine energy with a sexy, sultry purr. An unheralded *smash* release!



DARLINGTON

***Girltrovery* CD \$10**

A 1998 **Top Ten** Album... Killer three-chord punk a la SCREECHING WEASEL, an enormous mass of totally infectious hooks that will have you hitting the repeat button on your CD player like a heroin-addicted chimp. The lyrics are self-effacing and they drop names like some kinda punk rock gossip column, but I guarantee you won't care a whit. This is about hooks and more hooks. A monument to the notion that a pop-punk album should flat out *ROCK*.



GROOVIE GHOULIES

***Reanimation Festival* CD \$10**

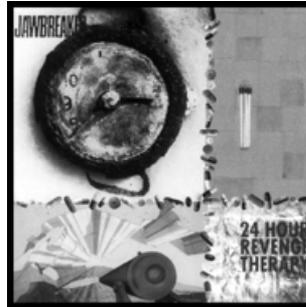
I was a latecomer to this band. Duh. THE GROOVIE GHOULIES have been likened to a car crash between THE RAMONES and a goofy kiddie monster cartoon. Big hooks and dorky lyrics about "graveyard girlfriends" and "zombie crushes." This 4th album was recorded at Sonic Iguana—the best pop-punk studio in the USA—and features an enormous, crushing guitar sound and some of the band's best songs.



THE INVALIDS

***Out of My Head* CD \$10**

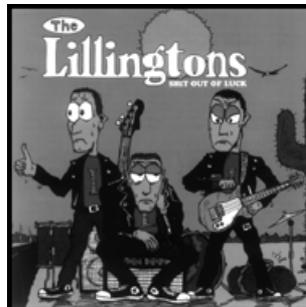
I keep a road flare, a spare tire, a multi-purpose tool, and a tape of this great album in my car at all times. Great driving tunes, a wall of RAMONES/SCREECHING WEASEL-type guitars with bouncy doubled-up vocals over the top. This album has hit after hit after hit—they'd be up there with THE LILLINGTONS and THE CONNIE DUNGS at the top of the heap if they were still together. This is a *must!!!*



JAWBREAKER

***24 Hour Revenge Therapy* CD \$10**

I had this classic for a very few months when I was first starting to do distro. Back again at long last. SF heroes JAWBREAKER were founding fathers of the emo-pop movement, combining poppy punk hooks with brainy and artistic lyrics that play on the emotions of the listener. This is far and away the best of the band's three indie albums, an attack of the senses—huge hooks enveloping smart and poetic lyrics.



LILLINGTONS

***Shit Out of Luck* CD \$10**

Definitely one of my all-time favorite pop-punk albums. Huge, huge guitar sound here pouring out RAMONES-influenced poppy punk hits aplenty. THE LILLINGTONS are better than the pack because they can alter the basic formula to create their own distinctive sound—it comes out feeling quite fresh and original. Goofy songs about cheer-leaders and UFOs and psychopathic grocery store employees.



THE QUEERS

***Don't Back Down* CD \$10**

Most people consider *Love Songs for the Retarded* to be the best QUEERS album. I can't disagree—but I would argue that this 1996 Lookout! Records release finishes in a virtual dead heat. THE QUEERS feature an almost schizophrenic combination of in-your-face fuck-you punk rock with ultrasmooth and megasappy BEACH BOYS-inspired pop harmonies. The combination is compelling, this rocks!



THE CONNIE DUNGS

***Driving on Neptune* CD \$10**

I was gonna plug a SCREECHING WEASEL album, but I figured that Ben doesn't need the bucks and you have them all anyway. Besides, THE CONNIE DUNGS are where it's at now, daddio... Yeah, I put this out. And it fucking rocks, so there. Recorded at Sonic Iguana, this is a masterful blend of huge 3 chord punk rock hooks with the bitter, the sentimental, and the goofy. What, you think that's a contradiction? Meet Brandon Dung...

More \$3 Singles!

HOME ALONE split w/STINKING POLECA.
 HOMEBOUND Almost
 HORACE PINKER Live 4/26/96
 HOT WATER MUSIC Alachua
 HOT WATER MUSIC Boy Out of Bradenton
 HUMBERS, THE Baby '89
 HUMBERS, THE Fast, Fucked, & Furious
 HUMBERS, THE Fucking Secretaries
 I MONELLI La Mia Ragazza... [IMPORT]
 IDIOT BITCH Set Your Polka Feet...
 IN CROWD Helmet
 INDICATORS, THE Conservative
 INDICATORS, THE Ride Out
 INHALANTS, THE Kill You
 INVALIDS, THE Punker Than Me
 INVALIDS, THE Wise Guys
 IRON PROSTATE Bring Me...Jerry Garcia
 J CHURCH Ivy League College
 J CHURCH Kittums in a Coma
 J CHURCH She Said She Wouldn't Sacri.
 J CHURCH split w/JONESTOWN
 J CHURCH The Dramatic History...
 JAKE AND THE STIFFS I Like Girls
 JAKE AND THE STIFFS Spike
 JAKKPOT 3-2-1-Go!
 JAKKPOT Hit or Miss
 JAKKPOT Just One Fix
 JAKKPOT You Ain't Shit
 JAWBREAKER Busy
 JOHN HALL & C. SCOTT Fred & Jessy
 JOLT Emily
 JOLT Old Milwaukee
 JON COUGAR CONC. CAMP Interstate 8 West
JON COUGAR CONC. CAMP Punk Explosion!
JON COUGAR CONC. CAMP Victoria's Secret Sauce
 JUNIOR VARSITY Juvenile
 KANKER SORES Pivot
 KAREN BLACK Alaska
 KICKSTARTER self-titled EP
 KID WITH MAN HEAD Awful Terrible Horrible
 KILL ME TOMORROW Difficult
 KINDRED, THE Love No More
 KINDRED, THE Treating Me Bad
 KING FRIDAY Haldol
 KNOW NOTHINGS God, Schmod...
KUNG FU MONKEYS, THE Hi-Fi at Low Tide
KUNG FU MONKEYS, THE self-titled EP
KUNG FU MONKEYS, THE Shindig!
 KUNG FU MONKEYS, THE split w/ THE STICKLERS
 LA CRY! Am I Ernie?
 LA CRY! Mini Thin
 LADY SPEEDSTICK Saturday Night's All Right...
 LARRY BRRRDS, THE Rushville
 LEGAL WEAPON The World Is Flat
 LESS THAN JAKE Crash Course in Being...
 LESS THAN JAKE G-Main Training Target
 LESS THAN JAKE Muppet Show EP
 LESS THAN JAKE Pesto
 LESS THAN JAKE Slayer
 LET DOWNS, THE Atlanta
 LET'S GOS, THE Rock'n'Roll
 LETTERBOMBS, THE self-titled EP
 LETTERBOMBS, THE What the Hell Just Happened?
 LILLINGTONS, THE I Lost My Marbles
 LIVING END, THE Between the Lines
 LIZARDS, THE Sick of You EP
 LOCAL H 1st Amendment Jitters
 LOLI & THE CHONES Make Out Party
 LOUDMOUTHS, THE Spit It Out
 LOW MEATO Dopey Love
 LUNACHICKS C.I.L.L.
 LYNRYD'S INNARDS Live 2/7/96
 LYNRYD'S INNARDS split w/LARRY BRRRDS
 LYNRYD'S INNARDS Your Ass is Grass
 M.D.C. Live 9/8/96
 MAKERS, THE Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
 MAKERS, THE Bust Out
 MAN OR ASTROMAN? Astro-Launch
 MAN OR ASTROMAN? Inside the Head of Mr. Atom
 MAN WITHOUT PLAN Commence Primary Ignition
 MANGES, THE All Good Cretins Go to Heaven
 McRACKINS, THE I'll Stick to Beer
 McRACKINS, THE Life, Hey Mikey
 McRACKINS, THE split w/BOMB BASSETS
 McRACKINS, THE split w/FIGHTING CAUSE
 MEANIES, THE Just What You Need
 MEATJACK self-titled
 MEATMEN, THE Live 3/3/95

MESSYHAIRS, THE
 MIGRAINES
 MIGRAINES
 MIKE AND THE MOLESTERS self-titled EP
 MIXELPRICKS, THE Majizmo
 MOCK Pity
 MONDO TOPLESS Amazon Queen
 MONSTERS, THE Skeleton Stomp
MORAL CRUX Victim of Hypo
 MOTARDS, THE Kings of Blues
 MOTARDS, THE split w/'CRYIN' OUT LOUDS
 MOTARDS, THE split w/THE FUCKEMOS
 MR. CRISPY To Scare Hell of Your...
 MR. CRISPY Drug Free and Regretting It
 MR. CRISPY split w/PETER THE GREAT
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Alternative is Here to Stay
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE And I Will Be With You
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Sex Offender
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE split w/SICKO
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Tapin' Up My Heart
 MUFFS, THE Big Mouth
 MUFFS, THE I Don't Like You
 MUFFS, THE I'm a Dick
 MULLIGAN STU Trailer Park Kings
 MUMMIES, THE Get Late!
 MUMMIES, THE That Girl
 MUMMIES, THE You Must Fight to Live
 MURDER JUNKIES The Right to Remain...
 MUSHUGANAS, THE Dropout Girl
 MUSHUGANAS, THE split w/THE VOLATILES
MUTE-ANTS, THE Planet of...
 MUTE-ANTS, THE Rollin' in the Thunder
 MY PAL TRIGGER The Riverview Mentality
 MYSTIC ZEALOTS Now That's a Monkey
 NAKED AGGRESSION Live 10/15/95
 NARCISSISTIC FREDS Hot Pone Action
 NASHVILLE PUSSY Go Motherfucker Go
 NEW BOMB TURKS Snap Decision
 NEW BOMB TURKS So Young, So Fair...
 NEW BOMB TURKS Trying to Get By
 NITWITZ, THE It Shows in Your Face
 NO EMPATHY Live 7/27/96
 NO ONE'S VICTIM The Chase
 NO-TALENTS, THE I'm Not a Fucker
 NOBODYS Live 8/29/96
 NOBODYS Minus One
 NOBODYS Politically Incorrect
 NOBODYS split w/FALLING SICKNESS
 NOBODYS split w/PINHEAD CIRCUS
 NOBODYS Welcome to The Springs
 NOBODYS+JOE QUEER Queers for a Day...
 NOONER split w/DRIVER ELEVEN
 NOTHING COOL Losers Hall of Fame
 NUTLEY BRASS, THE Ramones Songbook
 NUTLEY BRASS, THE Ramones Songbook Vol. 2!
 OBLIVION split w/APOC. HOBOKEN
 ONE EYED KINGS Well Wot Is Your...
 ONE GOOD EYE Larger than Letters
 OPERATION IVY Hectic
 OPERATION: CLIFF CLAVIN split w/I FARM
 OSCAR & THE PIDGIN SIST. The Bald and The Bootyfull
 OVERWHELMING COLOR. Sourdough
 PARASITES Burnt Toast
 PARASITES Letdown
 PARASITES Live 12/3/94 (1st Edition)
 PARASITES Live 5/3/96 (2nd Edition)
 PARASITES split w/BEATNIK TERMITES
 PAT DULL&MEDIA WHORES All Torn Up
 PEECHEES, THE Cup of Glory
 PEECHEES, THE Scented Gum
 PEECHEES, THE split w/THE DRAGS
 PETER & THE TEST TUBE... self-titled EP
 PETTYFORDS, THE "Mmmm... Pettyfords"
 PHUZZ, THE split w/RIGHT TURN CLYDE
 PIGPEN Tard
 PINHEAD CIRCUS Hallmark
 PINHEAD GUNPOWDER Fahizah
 PINK LINCOLNS Live 10/5/94
 PINK LINCOLNS split w/SUBMACHINE
 PINK LINCOLNS Sumo Fumes 1
 PINK LINCOLNS Sumo Fumes 2
 PINK LINCOLNS Sumo Fumes 3
 PINKOS, LOS self-titled EP
 PLAID RETINA What I Can't Have
 PLOW UNITED Sadi
 PLUNGERS, THE Here Are...
 POUNDED CLOWN Scribbler
 PRESSURE, THE self-titled EP
 PRIMATE FIVE, THE I Wanna Call Someone
 PROBLEMATICS, THE The Nova E.P.
 PROMISE RING, THE Bad Habit
 PROMISE RING, THE Falsetto Keeps Time

PROMISE RING, THE
PROMS, THE
 PULL
PULLOUTS, THE
 PUNG
 PUSHOVERS, THE
 QUADRAJETS, THE
 QUEERS, THE
 QUEERS, THE
 QUEERS, THE
 QUEERS, THE
 QUINCY PUNX
 QUINCY PUNX
 QUINCY PUNX
 RADIO WENDY
 RANCID
 RANDUMBS, THE
 RANDUMBS, THE
 RANKS, THE
 RECKLESS
 RECLUSIVES, THE
 RECLUSIVES, THE
 RED NUMBER NINE
 REGISTRATORS, THE
 REHABS, THE
 REHABS, THE
 REHABS, THE
 RETREADS, THE
 REVERB M.FUCKERS
 REVILLOS, THE
 REVOLVERS, THE
 REVOLVERS, THE
 RHYTHM COLLISION
 RICKETS, THE
 RIP OFFS, THE
 RIVERDALES, THE
 RIVERDALES, THE
 RIVERDALES, THE
 ROCKET FROM THE CRYPT
 ROD
 RODMANS, THE
 ROSWELLS, THE
ROUND NINE
 RUPTURE
 RUTH'S HAT
 S.T.P., THEE
 SAFEHOUSE
 SAM THE BUTCHER
 SAP
 SCARED OF CHAKA
 SCARED OF CHAKA
 SCARED OF CHAKA
 SCARIES, THE
 SCHLEPROCK
SCRATCH BONGOWAX
 SCRATCH BONGOWAX
 SCREECHING WEASEL
 SCREECHING WEASEL
 SCREECHING WEASEL
 SEA MONKEYS
 SEA MONKEYS
 SEA MONKEYS
 SERVOTRON
 SERVOTRON
 SEX PISTOLS
 SHAKERS, THE
 SHAVED PIGS
 SHIFTERS, THE
 SHINDIGS, THE
 SHOTWELL COHO
 SICKO
 SICKO
SICKO
 SILVERKINGS, THE
 SIT N' SPIN
SLACKER
 SLACKER
 SLACKER
 SLINGSHOT EPISODE
 SLOPPY SECONDS
 SLOPPY SECONDS
 SLOPPY SECONDS
 SLOPPY SECONDS
 SLOPPY SECONDS
 SLOW GHERKIN
 SLOWPOKES, THE
 SMEARS, THE
 SMOKEJUMPERS, THE
 SMUGGLERS, THE
 SMUGGLERS, THE
 SNOTBOY
 SNOTBOY
 SODA POP FUCK YOU
 SPASTICS, THE
 split w/TEXAS IS THE REAS.
Bubble Bath
 Regret
A Lot of Power Tool...
 Danarchy
 Letterbomb Your Heart
 61 Blues
 Bubblegum Dreams
 Everything's Okay
 split w/SINKHOLE
 Surf Goddess
 (M.E.)
 Get the Humans
 Live 1/12/96
 Kids in America
 Single One
 Back from Sonoma
 Seven Inch
 Beach Towel Twist
 Allergic to Authority
 More of the Same
 self-titled EP
 To Teach the Truth
 Monkey
 Here Come The Rehabs
 King of Hearts
 Motor City Weekend
 Say Cheese
 L.S.D.-25
 4 Track E.P.
 Marley
 She's Out of Your Life
 Girl with the Purple Hair
 Destroy Olympia
 Go Away
 Back to You
 Blood on the Ice
 Fun Tonight
 Plays the Music Machine
 split w/DON'T CALL...
 split w/GOD'S REFLEX
 self-titled EP
self-titled EP
 Get Fucked Cunt [IMPORT]
 Too Much Box
 split w/BINGO
 They Say You'll Grow
 No Time
 Circular Breather EP
 Automatic
 split w/FLAKE MUSIC
 split w/THE TRAITORS
 Missing You
 Spring
Dogpile on Liz
 Infield Mess
 Formula 27
 split w/BORN AGAINST
 Suzanne is Getting Married
 Bowery to Baghdad
 Nipseyland
 Wide Awake With...
 Join the Evolution
 People Mover
 split w/THE UGLY
 Reserve Chump 6/31/97
 Big Brass Knuck
 Mix It Up
 Boyfriend Song
 self-titled EP
 Count Me Out
 Live 3/23/96
Three Tea
 Warning: 100% Shit
 Primate Party Mixer
Covering the Bases
 split w/CARAMEL SUN
 Dead Air to Deaf Ear
 Come Back, Traci
 I Don't Wanna Be a Homosex.
 Live 12/29/94
 Where Eagles Dare
 Death of a Salesman
 split w/MICKEY'S KIDS
 Live 2/24/95
 split w/THE FIBRILATORS
 Buddy Holly Convention
 split w/THE HI-FIVES
 Coolest Girl in the World
 I'm Gonna Break Up...
 Soda Popium Fuckum Youim
 Cherry Pop

More \$3 Singles!

SPAZBOY Spazboy Bloody Spazboy
 SPIDER BABIES, THE Drivin' Me Mad [IMPORT]
 SPIDER BABIES, THE split w/THE PERVERTS
 SPILLS, THE Gonna Go Blind
 SPITES, THE Stayin' Out
 SPLURGE Exit/Stretch
 SPODIE Pop Punk-a-Go Go
 SPONGEGOD Mimi Rogers
 SQUIRTGUN Mary Ann
 SQUIRTGUN Shenanigans
 STICKLERS, THE self-titled EP
 STILLWELL My Eyes Are Blue Again
 STIMPY King of Rock'n'Roll
 STINK **I Don't Want Anything...**
 STINK split w/BUILDING CLUB
 STINKERBELL Death and Blood +2
 STRANGERS, THE split w/DEADBOLT
 STRAY BULLETS self-titled EP
 STRICHNINE BABIES, THE Kill Society
 STRIPED BASSTARDS Lessons Learned
 STUNTMEN self-titled EP
 STUNTMEN split w/DR. BOB'S NIGHT.
 STUPES, THE Dead Mars Revenge
 SUBMACHINE Live 7/7/94
 SUPER HI-FIVE split w/SACFACE
 SUPERNOVA Calling Hong Kong
 SUPERNOVA Electric Man
 SUPERNOVA How Much More
 SWINDLERS, THE You're Drivin' Me Wild
 SWOONS, THE Party Time Lover
 TANNER Blueprint
 TANNER split w/NO KNIFE
 TANTRUMS, THE (WISC.) See You Later

TEAM DRESCH self-titled EP
 TEENAGE FRAMES split w/JR. LOADER
 TEENGENERATE Live 11/2/95
 TEENGENERATE Out of Sight
 TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR The Arrow of Light
 TEXAS CRIFFER & PLOW U. Also Appearing As...
 THIRSTY Getting Along Together...
 THIRTY SECONDS DEEP Hot Carl
 THUMBS, THE Sweet Merciful Crap It's...
 TILTWHEEL The Wake
 TILTWHEEL Why?
 TORTURE KITTY The Kid with the Crazy...
 TOTAL CHAOS Live 8/26/96
 TOTEMPOLE Baby Robs Banks
 TRAITORS, THE So Happy When I'm Hating
 TREPAN NATION Let There Be Danger
 TWERPS, THE split w/CHERUB SCOURGE
 TWERPS, THE Will Play for Food
 UNDEFEATED, THE No Place Like Home
Connections
Desire
Under A Glass
 Protect and Serve
 Raise Your Finger...
 Live 12/7/96
 self-titled EP
 self-titled EP
 A Tribute to Ritchie Valens
 Attack from Both Sides
 Battle for the Airwaves, v.1
 Beet the Meatles
 Behind the Redwood Curtain
 Chicago v. Armstrong
 Dishwasher Zine comp
 Far Out/Stiff Pole split
 Gross: Arizona Punk Comp.
 Lonestar Showdown

VARIOUS ARTISTS Our Scene Still Sucks
 VARIOUS ARTISTS Quadruple Headache
 VARIOUS ARTISTS The Best of Bumfuck Egypt
 VARIOUS ARTISTS Three for the Price of One
 VARIOUS ARTISTS Tommy in 7 Minutes
 VENDETTAS, THE Can't Stop
 VILETONES, THE Screamin' Fist
 VINCENT, SONNY split w/ELSE ADMIRE
 VOLATILES, THE Fuck All Punk Rockers
 WALKER Fair
 WALKER split w/THE BOLLWEEVILS
 WEBSTER Static
 WEEN I'm Fat
 WELL FED SMILE 71 Reasons to Hate...
 WELL FED SMILE split w/AMER. PSYCHO BAND
 WESTON A Perfectly Good Dishwasher
 WESTON split w/DIGGER
 WESTON split w/PLOW UNITED
 WHO CARES? self-titled EP
 WIG HAT Mr. Nobody
 WIG HAT Stupid Guitar
 WILLIS split w/SECOND HAND
 WIVES Girly Girl
 WORKDOGS Haunted House of Love
 WORMBATH Ornamental Horticulture
 WRISTROCKETS, THE Broken Record
 XEROBOT Live 10/5/96
 YOUNG FRESH FELLOWS Sick & Tired of Me
 YOUNG PIONEERS Live 5/30/96
 YOUTH BRIGADE split w/SCREW 32
 YOUTH GONE MAD Why is it Still Hard?
 YUM YUM TREE Riot Up Your Ass
 ZOINKS! split w/MANDINGO

The Frantics "It's Casual" 10" — \$8.00
 Scared of Chaka "How to Win" 10" — \$8.00
 Autos "Kala" or "Fortune Teller" EPs — \$4

Mutant Pop News

if you want to investigate any rumors about MP bands, just e-mail me...
 MutantPop@aol.com

Well, there's another Mutant Pop single on the docket. I got a tape in the mail that blew me a way—direct hit on the MP "sound," an outstanding recording featuring four great pop-punk tunes. The band is called **THE KLOPECS** (note spelling) and they hail from Shelbina, Missouri. They put themselves into Sonic Iguana and really knocked the ball out of the yard—an awesome blend of scorching punk guitars with sweet vocals and harmonies.

I'd put THE KLOPECS in the same camp as AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL, CARTER PEACE MISSION, and THE PULLOUTS. Uptempo and very, very catchy. The band features rather high-pitched male vocals and harmonies, medium tempos, and has a couple of songs that will drill Zinto your brain and have you humming all day.

Please note that there is another punk band called THE KLOPEKS (note spelling) from Illinois. The Missouri KLOPECS are more poppy and harmony driven than their midwestern namesakes, they sound very much at home on Mutant Pop. I'm excited about the record, it got non-stop play in my car for over two weeks, which is a very good sign indeed!

MP-37 THE KLOPECS self-titled EP will release in November or early December. Hold off on your preorders for now, I'll keep you posted. You can be sure of that!

MP-36 DARLINGTON is starting to move forward. I've got a good story to tell about this project but that will have to wait for later. Let's just say this one is gonna be three never-before-heard cuts from the band's demo tape—totally first rate stuff with big, big hooks. I'm excited about this. If Christy can come up with some cover art fast, we may see this one in 1998 yet...

I've gotten some word about **MP-35 THE CHUBBIES**. Jeannette is fine-tuning the guitar sound, she wants it just right. Jeannette has a certain sound in her head and is trying hard to replicate it. We're probably heading for 1999 on the release of this one.

MP-512 THE CONNIE DUNGS Songs for Swinging Nice Guys is gonna be the next Mutant Pop title through the door. In fact, it may well be on the street by the time you receive this catalog. This third CD from Kentucky's finest snot-poppers features both of the band's nearly album-length demo tapes—*Songs for Swinging Lovers* and

Nice Guys Finish Last. Twenty-five cuts in all, many of which have never been released in any form. A few songs have found their way off the demo tapes and onto 7" vinyl (the hit "Cowboy" comes to mind), while other songs were re-recorded for the (out of print) "Missy and Johnny" EP on Harmless Records or the (now out of print) "I Hate This Town!" EP on Mutant Pop.

It's kind of like a Greatest Hits package of their early material. I emphasize that all but a couple songs are previously unreleased recordings—the band recorded some of their early tunes as many as four times! Even fanatic collectors of the band that have every chunk of 7" vinyl need this one for their sounds collection...

Anyway, the *Songs for Swinging Nice Guys* CD will be on the street right around the first of November and you should be sure to grab a copy.

MP-513 THE CONNIE DUNGS third Sonic Iguana album, which we have been calling *Lost in the Microcosm* until we come up with a final name, might be out in December. It's gonna be close, we may hold it over until January... Don't preorder this one yet, we haven't even started the art on it, but do remember that it is coming. It's the band's finest moment, hands down.

Coming up next in the 7" department will be the **MP-30 VARIOUS ARTISTS** double EP featuring **THE FRATELLIS, THE PROMS, RUTH'S HAT,** and **SPODIE**. I was calling this "The Big Three-Oh" EP, but have changed the name to "No Band Photo, Volume 1." Guess what's gonna be on the cover???

This will be an edition of 1100, of which the bands will be getting 200 copies. I don't expect to ever repress, but don't hold me to that. I'll get the hype wheels spinning next month on this, suffice it to say that all four bands are terrific, that they blend together nicely, and that you'll be picking up 9 killer songs from 4 great bands for a 5-spot or less. First 500 on clear blue vinyl...

No, **THE AUTOMATICS** are NOT breaking up! Their 4th CD is around the corner. It's looking like 24 songs in a tad over 31 minutes, B-sides, comp tracks, and the like. Rocks!!! **BEATNIK TERMITES** and I are chatting. We still have a ways to go before a project is definitely "on" and even then it might be a while to finish. —T.C.

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 AGAINST ALL AUTHORITY Destroy What Destroys You
 ANGER If Punk is Dead...
 ANGER Juvenile Anthems!
 APARTMENT 3G New Hope for the Dead
 APARTMENT 3G Punk Machine
 APARTMENT 3G Shit No One Wants to Hear
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE 20 Golden Greats!
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE Go Bananas!
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE self-titled CD
 BARNHILLS, THE High in the Middle...
 BARON AUTOMATIC Way Funner
 BEATNIK TERMITES Live at the Orifice
 BEATNIK TERMITES Taste the Sand
 BEAUTYS, THE Liquor Pig
 BIKINI KILL Reject All American
 BIKINI KILL The Singles
 BOMB BASSETS Take A Trip With
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER 8 Testicled Pogo Machine
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER End of the Cent. [RAMONES]
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Mega Anal
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Saucer to Saturn
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER The Frozen Tundra of...
 BOUNCING SOULS, THE The Good, The Bad...
 BRAID Frankie Welfare Boy Age 5
 BUCK self-titled CD
 BUGLITE Love and Other Sorrows
 CARTER PEACE MISSION Ladies, Ladies, Ladies...
 CHEEKS, THE Have Some Real Fun...
 CHUBBIES, THE I'm the King
 CLETUS Protein Packed
CONNIE DUNGS, THE Driving on Neptune
CONNIE DUNGS, THE self-titled CD
 CRETINS, THE I Feel Better Already
 CRETINS, THE We're Gonna Get So Laid
 CRIMPISHRINE Duct Tape Soup
 CRIMPISHRINE The Sound of a New V.
 CRUMBS, THE ...Get All Tangled Up
 CRUMBS, THE self-titled CD
 DAMNATION self-titled CD
 DARLINGTON Girltroversony
 DEAD END CRUISERS Deep Six Holiday
 DEAD KENNEDYS Bedtime for Democracy
 DEAD KENNEDYS Frankenchrist
 DEAD KENNEDYS Fresh Fruit for Rotting Veg.
 DEAD KENNEDYS Give Me Convenience...
 DEAD KENNEDYS Plastic Surgery Disasters
 DECIBELS, THE Create Action!
 DEH PILLS Perfect Day!?!
 DIGGER Powerbait
 DIGGER Promise of an Uncertain...
 DILLINGER FOUR Midwestern Songs...
 DINKS, THE Dawn of The Dinks
 DISCOUNT Ataxia's Alright Tonight
 DISCOUNT Half Fiction
 DISENCHANTED, THE How Can We Lose...
 DOG POUND King Dickley Cool
 DOG POUND The Forward Look
 DONNAS, THE American Teenage Rocknroll
 DONNAS, THE self-titled CD
 DR. BOB'S NIGHTMARE Stunkin' Thinkin'
 ELMER Songs of Sin and Retribution
 EVERREADY El Vato Loco
 EVERREADY Fairplay
 EVERREADY Festavus for the Restavus
 EVERREADY Reinheitsgebot
 EYELINERS, THE Confidential
 F.Y.P. Dance My Duncie
 F.Y.P. My Man Grumpy
 FAIRLANES, THE Songs for Cruising
 FALLING SICKNESS Because the World...
 FALLING SICKNESS Right on Time
 FIENDZ, THE Dreams
 FIENDZ, THE Wact
 FIENDZ, THE We're The Fiendz

FIFTEEN Extra Medium Kickball All-Star
 FIFTEEN Swain's First Bike Ride
 FIGHTING CAUSE self-titled CD
 FITZ OF DEPRESSION Let's Give it a Twist
 FLATUS Aural Fixations
 FORGOTTEN, THE Veni Vidi Vici
 FROWNIERS, THE Amateur Dramatics...
 FUNERAL ORATION Believer
 FUNERAL ORATION self-titled
 FURIOUS GEORGE Gets a Record
 FUSES, THE I Wanna Burn
 GIMCRACK Bad Day Every Day
 GLADYS Lucky
 GOTOHELLS Demolition
 GOTOHELLS Six Packs and Race Tracks
 GRAPEFRUIT A Study in Mumpishness
 GRAPEFRUIT Dorkaloid Stew
 GREEN DAY 39/Smooth
 GREEN DAY Kerplunk
 GRIEVING EUCALYPTUS Just Plain Rock'n'Roll
 GROOVIE GHOUOLIES, THE Appetite for Adrenochrome
 GROOVIE GHOUOLIES, THE Born in the Basement
 GROOVIE GHOUOLIES, THE Re-Animation Festival
 GROOVIE GHOUOLIES, THE World Contact Day
 HANSON BROTHERS, THE Gross Misconduct
 HEARTDROPS, THE This is...
 HECKLE The Complicated Futility...
 HEMLOCK Give Kids Candy
 HI-FIVES, THE And a Whole Lotta You!
 HI-FIVES, THE Welcome to My Mind
 HOT WATER MUSIC Finding the Rhythms
 HOT WATER MUSIC Fuel for the Hate Game
 HOUSEBOY Ya Right!
 INVALIDS, THE Out of My Head
 J CHURCH Camels, Spilled Corona...
 J CHURCH Nostalgic for Nothing
 J CHURCH Prophylaxis
 J CHURCH Quetzalcoatl
 JAWBREAKER 24 Hour Revenge Therapy
 JAWBREAKER Bivouac
 JAWBREAKER Unfun
 JOHNNIES, THE 12 Steps to Nowhere
 LEGAL WEAPON Squeeze Me Like...
 LESS THAN JAKE Greased
 LESS THAN JAKE Pezcore
 LILLINGTONS, THE Shit Out of Luck <---BACK!!!
 LOOSE CHANGE D is for Delinquent
 LYNRYD'S INNARDS Amscray
 MAD PARADE Clown Time is Over
 MAKERS, THE Psychopatia Sexualis
 MATT THE ELECTRICIAN Baseball Song
 McRACKINS, THE Oddities and Eggcentricities
 McRACKINS, THE Planet of the Eggs
 MIGRAINES Shut Up
 MIXELPRICKS, THE Bitter?
 MORNING SHAKES Switchblades and Sideburns
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Big Black Bugs Bleed...
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Everybody's Entitled to...
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Love is Dead
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Making Things With Light
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Milk, Milk, Lemonade
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Night Shift at the Thrill Factory
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Our Bodies, Our Selves
 MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE Revenge is Sweet and...
 MULLIGAN STU Do the Kids Wanna Dance?
 MUSHUGANAS, THE self-titled CD
 MUSTARD PLUG Evil Doers Beware!
MUTE-ANTS, THE The Terrible Tunes of...
 MY PAL TRIGGER There's Hope in No...
 NO CONSENT Nowhere to Hide
 NO-TALENTS, THE self-titled CD
 NOBODYS GreatAssTits
 NOBODYS Short Songs for Short...
 NOBODYS The Smell of Victory
 OPERATION IVY Energy
 PEECHEES, THE Do the Math
 PEECHEES, THE Games People Play
 PETER & THE TEST TUBE... Journey to the Centre...

PETER & THE TEST TUBE... Supermodels
 PETER & THE TEST TUBE... Test Tube Trash
 PETER & THE TEST TUBE... The Loud Blaring Punk...
 PETER & THE TEST TUBE... The Mating Sounds of...
 PINHEAD GUNPOWDER Carry the Banner
 PINHEAD GUNPOWDER Goodbye Elston Avenue
 PINHEAD GUNPOWDER Jump Salty
 PINK LINCOLNS Back from the Pink Room
 PINK LINCOLNS Pure Swank
 PINK LINCOLNS Suck and Bloat
 PINKERTON THUGS, THE Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit...
 PROMISE RING, THE 30 Degrees Everywhere
 PROMISE RING, THE Nothing Feels Good
 PVC Wall City Rock [IMPORT]
 A Day Late and a Dollar...
 QUEERS, THE Beat Off
 QUEERS, THE Don't Back Down
 QUEERS, THE Grow Up
 QUEERS, THE Love Songs for the Retarded
 QUEERS, THE Move Back Home
 QUEERS, THE Punk Rock Confidential
 REAL SWINGER, THE Rocket to Russia
 REHABS, THE self-titled CD
 REPELLENTS, THE ...Rock'n'Roll Riot Act
 REVILLOS, THE self-titled CD
 RIVERDALES, THE Totally Alive in London
 RUCKUS, THE self-titled CD
 RUSTY NAILS, THE Alley Punk Rock
 SAM THE BUTCHER self-titled
 SCARED OF CHAKA Sheltered
 SCHLEPROCK self-titled ten songer
 SCHLONG Hide and Seek
 SCREECHING WEASEL Punk Side Story
 SCREECHING WEASEL Anthem for a New Tomorrow
 SCREECHING WEASEL Boogada! Boogada!
 SCREECHING WEASEL How to Make Enemies...
 SCREECHING WEASEL Kill the Musicians
 SCREECHING WEASEL My Brain Hurts
 SCREECHING WEASEL self-titled CD
 SCREECHING WEASEL Wiggle
 SHOWER WITH GOATS Just Another Day
 SHROOMS, THE MiniHaHa!
 SICKO Chef Boy-R-U-Dum
 SICKO Laugh While You Can...
 SICKO You Are Not The Boss of Me!
 SICKO You Can Feel the Love...
 SIDECAR Take a Loss
 SLOBS, THE Down the Tubes
 SMEARS, THE Smears in the Garage
 SMUGGLERS, THE Selling the Sizzle
 SNEAKIES, THE self-titled CD
 SOCCER La Boheme II...
 SOCCER The Gospel Truth
 SPIDER BABIES, THE Adventures in Sex and...
 SPILLS, THE Mondo Cane
 SPLASH FOUR, THE Kicks in Style!
 SQUIRTGUN Another Sunny Afternoon
 SQUIRTGUN self-titled CD
 STINKERBELL Hissy Fit
 STRIKE, THE A Conscience Left Unbroken
 STUNTMEN Tune You Out
 SUPER HI FIVE Strength Control Action
 SUPERNOVICE Timely
 SWOONS, THE You Ass. Ey!
 TEENGENERATE Smash Hits!
 THUMBS, THE Make America Strong
 TILTWHEEL Battle Hymns for...
 TORTURE KITTY Yardsale
 TRIPLE BYPASS Yeah, Yeah Punk Rock...
 VAPIDS, THE Drink Beer
 VAPIDS, THE Five Minute Major
 VAPIDS, THE Wanna Fuck Around
 VARIOUS ARTISTS I Can't Believe It's Not Water
 VARIOUS ARTISTS Puck Rock Classics, v.1
 VARIOUS ARTISTS Tailgate Party 2
 VARIOUS ARTISTS The New Breed Vol. 2
 VARIOUS ARTISTS The New Breed Vol. 3
 VARIOUS ARTISTS Water Music
 VINDICTIVES, THE Party Time For Assholes
 VINDICTIVES, THE The Many Moods of...
 WALKER Actually, Being Lonely...
 WORKIN' STIFFS, THE Liquid Courage
 WRISTROCKETS, THE Humans are Stoopid
 YOUNG HASSELHOFFS Win a Date with the...
 YUM YUM TREE Glittering Prizes and...
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 ZOINKS! Stranger Anxiety
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 30 LINCOLN Pop Radio
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 ALICE DONUT Get a Life
 ALIENS AND STRANGERS Bloodfix
 ALIENS AND STRANGERS Go-Go-Go Dragstrip!
 ALL YOU CAN EAT Ballinger
 APOCALYPSE BABYS Local Heroes
 APOCALYPSE HOBOKEN Live
 ARTLESS Harass
 ASSMEN, THE Burgerbreath
 ATOM & HIS PACKAGE Behold I Shall Do a New Thing
 ATOMIKS, THE Destruct-o-Billy Pile-Up
 AUTOMATIC 7 Syringe
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE 10 Golden Greats!
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE 10 More Golden Greats!
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE All The Kids Just Wanna... Karaoke Party!
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE Makin' Out
 BASEMENT BRATS, THE Happy Sound for Dancing
 BASEMENT BRATS, THE It's All Right
 BEATNIK TERMITES Lineage [w/CRAYONS]
 BEATNIK TERMITES Strawberry Girl
 BEATNIK TERMITES Susie and Joey
 BEAUTYS, THE Girl from Planet Fuck
 BEAUTYS, THE split w/THE BARNHILLS
 BELTONES, THE Lock and Load
 BELTONES, THE My Old Man
 BERZERK My First 7"
 BIKINI KILL Anti-Pleasure Dissertation
 BIKINI KILL I Like Fucking
 BIKINI KILL New Radio
 BINGO MUT The Meanest Man
 BLANKS 77 Live 7/7/94
 BLEED (WISCONSIN) Hot Rod Racer
 BLOOD-GIN Everybody's Punk Rock
 BLOOD-GIN self-titled EP
 BODIES, THE self-titled
 BOMB BASSETS Dress Rehearsal
BORIS THE SPRINKLER Drugs & Masturbation
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Grilled Cheese
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Little Yellow Box
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Live 11/1/96
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Male Model
BORIS THE SPRINKLER New Wave Records
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER Russian Robot
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER split w/SOOBY DON'T
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER split w/THE MEATMEN
 BORIS THE SPRINKLER split w/THE SONIC DOLLS
 BOUNCING SOULS, THE The Ballad of Johnny X
 BRIDES, THE Pushed Around
 BUCK American Express
 BUCK Hex Me
 BUFORD split w/SLEEPASAURUS
 BUGLITE on: Matthau Records Comp
 BUGLITE Sorry to Disappoint You

BUGLITE split w/DUST BUNNY
 BUGLITE split w/SIDECAR
 BUS DRIVING SUPERHEROS self-titled EP
 BUTT TRUMPET The Grindcore Song
 CANDY SNATCHERS, THE Dead
 CANDY SNATCHERS, THE Shut Your Mouth
 CANDY SNATCHERS, THE split w/GIMCRACK
 CANNICS, THE Psycho Dad [IMPORT]
 CAUGHT INSIDE self-titled EP
 CHEMO KIDS, THE Do the Retard
 CHUBBIES, THE Can I Call You Daddy?
 CHUBBIES, THE Didjahaftasaythat?
 CHUBBIES, THE self-titled EP
 CHUBBIES, THE What Girls Want!
 CLEM Wichita
CLETUS Other People's Girlfriends
 COMMIES, THE Better Off Red
CONNIE DUNGS, THE No Chance
 CONNIE DUNGS, THE split w/OP: CLIFF CLAVIN
 CORRODED Virtuality
 CRIMPISHRINE Quit Talkin' Clyde...
 CRIMPISHRINE Sleep, What's That?
 CROP CIRCLE split w/MILDREDS
 CROPDOGS The First Mission
 CROWN ROAST self-titled EP
 CRUMBS, THE Shakespeare
 CRUSH STORY self-titled EP
 CRYIN' OUT LOUDS, THE Bloodhound
 CUB split w/THE POTATOMEN
 DARLINGTON (as MESS) split w/22 JACKS
 DAYTONAS Emerging from the Tube
 DEAD END CRUISERS Friday Nights
 DEERHEART Male
 DESPISED N.J. self-titled EP
 DEVIL DOGS, THE Get On Your Knees
 DIG-DUG Whoa, a Dig Dug Seven Inch
 DIGGER Geek Love
DILLINGER FOUR Girlfriends and Bubblegum
 DILLINGER FOUR split w/THE STRIKE
 DIMESTORE HALOES Shooting Stars
 DIMESTORE HALOES split w/BLADDER...
DIRT BIKE ANNIE Choco-Berri Sugar Pops
 DISAPPOINTMENTS, THE All Cranked Up!
 DISCOUNT split w/J CHURCH
 DISENCHANTED, THE split w/THE TWENTY TWOS
 DISENCHANTED, THE The Other White Trash
 DOG BOWL Drunk Every Night...
 DOG POUND Junkyard
 DONNAS, THE Rocknroll Machine
 DORKS, THE (USA) split w/THE TUPACS
 DRAGS, THE Anxiety
 DRAPS, THE Live 5/3/97
 DROPKICK MURPHYS All We Could Afford!
 DWARVES, THE Curse of a Fallen Soul
 EFFIGIES, THE We Must Have Blood
 ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN Live 12/16/95
 ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN Not Wit' You
 EPILEPTIX, THE You're So Fake
 EVERREADY split w/THE DRUGGIES
 County Transit System

EVERREADY
 EVERREADY split w/FIG DISH
 EYELINERS, THE Do the Zombie
 EYELINERS, THE Rock'n'Roll, Baby!
 EYELINERS, THE self-titled 7"
 F.Y.P. Extra Credit EP
 F.Y.P. Made in USA
 F.Y.P. split w/THE GRUMPIES
 FACE TO FACE split w/HORACE PINKER
 FACE VALUE Live 10/8/95
 FAIRLANES, THE split w/DIGGER
 FANTASTICS, THE Stick This Up Your Retro...
 FIENDZ, THE Everybody's Favorite
 FIFTEEN Ooze
 FIGHTING CAUSE Deadtown
 FITZ OF DEPRESSION I'm the Man
 FITZ OF DEPRESSION Lie
 FITZ OF DEPRESSION Seemingly Vague
 FIVE BY NINE self-titled EP
 FLIES, THE Teen Challenge
 FLY ASHTRAY Soap
 FORGOTTEN, THE Class Separation
 FOSTERS, THE Not Much to Me
 FOUR LETTER WORD Do You Feel Lucky, Punk?
FRANTICS, THE Downtown Delirium
 FRANTICS, THE Playing Dumb
 FRANTICS, THE She's a Drag
 FREEZE, THE Live 11/2/96
 FRIGG A-GO-GO Everything Around Me
 FRIGG A-GO-GO Frigg-a-Licious!!!
 FUMES, THE Spine Tingling Excitement
 FUMES, THE Tossin' Plates and Forks
 FUMES, THE Ways to Enjoy Life
 FUN BUG Tezbinetop
 FUNCTIONAL IDIOTS He's Dead Jim
 FUNERAL ORATION What Is It?
 FUSES, THE Dress for the New Bomb
 GAIN, THE split w/SCARED OF CHAKA
 GAIN, THE split w/ZOINKS!
 GOMEZ split w/ALL YOU CAN EAT
 GOTOHELLS If I Could Make a Girl
 GOTOHELLS Live 7/20/96
 GREEN DAY 1,000 Hours
 GREEN DAY Slappy
 GRIEVING EUCALYPTUS You're So Lame
 GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE Graveyard Girlfriend
 GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE Magic 8-Ball
 GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE Running With Bigfoot
 GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE The Island of Pogo Pogo
 GROUND ROUND Painting Vulgar Dreams
 GRUMPIES, THE self-titled EP
 GUS (FLORIDA) Get Well Soon
 GUS (FLORIDA) split w/GUS (CANADA)
 GUSANOS, LOS Quick to Cut
 GUTFIDDLE self-titled EP
 GUTTERMOUTH 11 Oz.
 HAGFISH Minit Maid
 HANSON BROTHERS, THE Brad
 HATE BOMBS, THE Ghoul Girl
 HEARTDROPS, THE split w/MORNING SHAKES
 HEROMAKERS, THE 201 b/w Laslow's Pajamas
 HEROMAKERS, THE Shoulda
 HI-FIVES, THE It's Up to You
 HI-FIVES, THE split w/THE ODD NUMBERS
 HICKEY self-titled EP
 HIPPIESTS Don't Know Shit
HISSYFITS, THE All Dolled Up
 HOLE Miss World
 HOLE Retard Girl

Tons More Inside!

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