

#31

EAR OF CORN

INTERVIEWS

WITH

RANCID
VAT

AND
BOOM & the legion of DOOM

and **GREG HYNES**

of Placebo Records and Mighty Sphincter

Thanks to the interviewees: Smelly, Phil, Marla & Greg.

Thank you contributors: Regi (front cover & Flo art), Poopy, Doug, Brent & Duncan.

SHINGLES PAIN AND ITCH?

Quality
Work

100 copies/June 2012.

• Reduces Whistling

Ear of Corn originally existed from 1989 until around 1994 or 1995. During that time, I did 30 issues. At first, it was a monthly fanzine, but I quickly gave up on that and it became a more infrequent thing. It's been at least 17 years since issue #30. Now, here's issue #31. No, I haven't been saving up a wealth of material for the past 17 years, just waiting for the opportunity to do issue #31. Quite frankly, I was sick of doing it 17 years ago. But here I am, giving it another go. We'll see how long it lasts. I mean, for all I know, this could be the last issue for the NEXT 17 years. Or maybe I'll have another one out in a few months. Who can say? I'm not setting any goals or schedules with this thing. It'll come out whenever the hell I get a notion to do it. I hope that will be sooner than 2029, but who fucking knows?

foodfortunata@hotmail.com

Ear of Corn
PO Box 5418
Saginaw, MI
48603

**CHICKEN
N' WAFFLES**

Next issue will be done sometime...maybe...if I feel like it.



Duncan Disorderly's Disillusioned Orbit of Debauchery

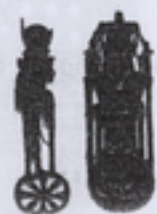
"I'm An Old Ice Hand"

I'm an old Ice Hand from the Glacier Land
My knee is fucked and I ain't got no tan
I'm the glacier goon who never walks in the snow
Never skated or skied cuzza I don't give a fuck oh no
I sure ain't fixin' to pretend to, Joe
Yippee i oh ti-ay! Hippie i oh ti-ay!

I'm an old retard from the Glacier Land
And I learned to fuck before I learned to stand
I'm a filthy old fool who can't stay up late
I know what it's like to seal my fate
'Cause I ride the ice in a Cadillac V-8
Zippee i oh ti-ay! Hippie i oh ti-ay!

I'm an old Ice Tard from the Glacier Land
And I stay in town although I'd like to burn it down
I whistle all the songs that VD do
'Bout the crackwhores and peanut butter puppies oh sure I do
Never heard them tunes on the dang raddioo
Yippee i oh ti-ay! Slippie i oh ti-ay!

I'm a dumb mother fuck from the Glacier Land
Where the ice is cold and not at all grand
Where the yuppies roam around and talk on they cell phones
They're all happy but I just groan
I just wish that they would all go home
Zippee i oh ti-ay! Hippie i oh ti-ay!



RANCID VAT 1981: (L TO R) STEVE WILSON, ERIC LARSEN, PHIL IRWIN, MARLA VEE

Stampeding Cattle

RANCID VAT has been in the business of making uncompromisingly great music for more than three decades. Their body of work is quite formidable and whenever I run into someone who is unfamiliar with this excellent band, I am left scratching my head, wondering why. If you are among the uninitiated, you would do well to grab something by them pronto. As of 6 years ago, they had a double CD "best of" sort of release called "Rancid Vat vs. The Rest of The World". That would give you a little taste, but let me tell you, it's just the tip of the iceberg. I was first in touch with the Whiskey Rebel back in the early to mid-90's and now, happily, I'm back in touch with him. The questions in this interview were sent through email and responded to by both Rebel and Marla Vee. Be sure also to check out Rebel and Marla's other band Alcoholics Unanimous. Great shit, man, great shit...

EOC: How are things in Texas? How does that climate work for the band? How would you compare it with Philly or Portland?

Rebel: Here in Texas the weather is good so often it can negatively affect a band. Band members can be lost to outdoor activities. In Portland and Philly, band members tended to be flakey for other reasons-drugs, idiocy, what have you. Down here your rhythm section might just pull a no show for a practice because they've gone dove hunting. There's more band per capita in Portland because every house has a cozy basement, making it easy to play music. In Philly, the houses were side by side which thankfully pruned the level of bands down.



EOC: What do you find to be the most annoying thing about the music industry?

Rebel: The fact that every single aspect of it is rotten to the core. Club owners, bookers, A&R reps, music journalist, 99% of bands, sound men, doormen etc... Marla just asked out loud "why do we do it?" The answer is it took us awhile to figure it all out. Why don't we just quit? We've learned how to turn our rage into inspiration, hence our motto: "Inspired by Enemies."



EOC: What is the most boring band Rancid Vat ever played with?

Rebel: During the Grunge era in Portland, we followed a band that played for 90 minutes. They weren't trying to piss people off, they were punk rock idiots who bought some jazz records. We made it a point of not remembering the band's name.

When cutting around the pit directly in front of the eye cut deep to avoid cutting through the skin.

EOC: In what ways does alcohol most enhance life?

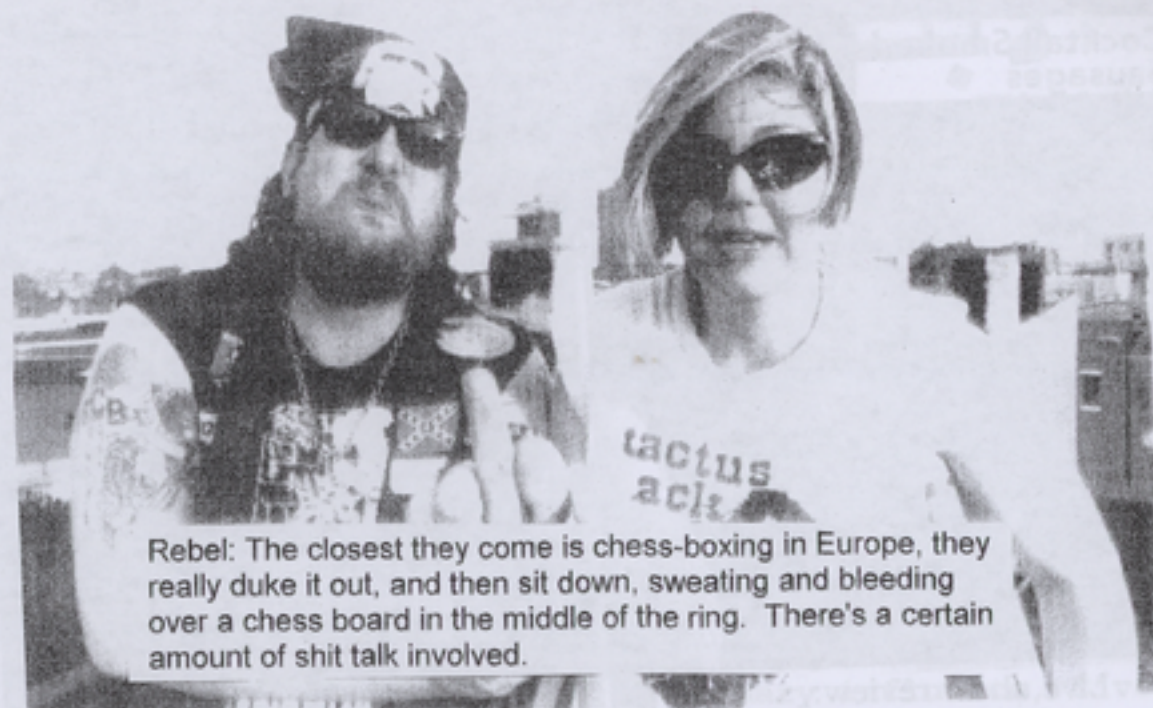
Rebel: Alcohol is incredibly versatile. If you're pissed off, drink. If you want to celebrate, drink. If you got dumped, drink. Getting married, drink. Going dove hunting, drink.

EOC: Are you still playing chess competitively? Who most impresses you with his/her play?

Rebel: Yes. I play in two or three national events every year. My favorite current player is Hikaru Nakamura. His style is really wild, and he likes to have a good time, a few drinks, I have been defending Naka in chess gossip circles since he was a teenager. The prudes think he's a bad role model.

EOC: Chess vs. Wrestling? Is there a way that the two could be merged into some sort of ultimate competition?

Cut the lips deep. It is easier to trim flesh than repair cuts in this area.



Rebel: The closest they come is chess-boxing in Europe, they really duke it out, and then sit down, sweating and bleeding over a chess board in the middle of the ring. There's a certain amount of shit talk involved.

EOC: What's next for Rancid Vat? New album? Tour? Please play in Saginaw.

Rebel: Saginaw, sorry we don't have passports. We're slated to record a batch of new original songs within weeks.

EOC: If you could punch just ONE individual as hard as you could in the face, who would it be and why?

Rebel: For Marla it would be Billy Joel. For myself, I'd still like to settle accounts with a jackass jock who taunted me back in junior high school. I've transformed from a skinny nerd, to a husky angry son of a bitch. He used to be iconic athlete, he's probably a frustrate ex-jock like Al Bundy.

EOC: Can I buy you a beer?

Rebel: What's the catch?

EOC: What pisses you off the most at the moment? Please elaborate.

Rebel: It's very troubling to see that so many people are "going green," marching in candlelight vigils, and praying for world peace. Do gooders have always pissed all of us off. They've gotten worse in recent years, due to the popularity of social media. Every dumb ass with a cause can link with other like minded rubes.

EOC: What else?

Rebel: A guy from back from in Portland who used to be our enemy is writing a book about bands from our early years. After hearing our more recent releases, he pointed out, that whereas most musicians mellow with age, we clearly have not. We play our instruments better these days, but the attitude hasn't changed a bit.

Cocktail Smoked Sausages

Live show review:

THE MEATMEN/EASY ACTION

Sometime in August 2011, The Meatmen played in Saginaw! Un-fucking-believable, let me tell you. Bands do NOT play in Saginaw. None. Unless you count Christian rock shit or Kid Rock, which I do not. But, fuckin' A,

heck it for size with the squirrel body.

Classy slingback styling!

the Meatmen! And to sweeten the deal, John Brannon's current band, Easy Action. Easy Action was up first and they fucking rocked. Straightforward, no nonsense powerful rock and roll. There's a bit of Laughing Hyenas edge to some of it, and by god, they were kicking ass. Then The Meatmen! Outside...spewing their filth! Tesco Vee in all his glory. 50+ years old, but not missing a beat. Came out with a giant dick and devil costume.

You could hear neighborhood children still playing outside as they did all their classics. Fuck yeah. And my bonus for the evening was that Steve Miller (of Just Say No and The Fix) had driven up with Tesco. I hadn't seen the guy in nearly 20 years.

We talked for quite some time, remembering the times Just Say No stayed at my apartment while on tour. What a great night. Plus the bar was within walking distance of my house, so I was able to get plenty of beer in me without the challenge of a drive

Hi everybodee. Oh shut up. I don't know shit! I come from scary place. KKK rallies every 3 minutes. You'd fit right in. do you have wedge of lizard parts

creative or something, but in stock? I used to be everyone stopped talking to

me (for a variety of very good reasons) except dear Mommy Dearest, who is so right wing she makes Forrest Dump look like the

S.L.A. - and it all comes natural to her - the result is that with this as my primary influence, I've turned into the interdimensional equivalent of hogshit. CRY ME A RIVER FUCKBRAIN! I have a

master's in asswipe-ology and I prove it every time I breathe or record some stupid audio.

People with cash say "Hey why don't you move?"

- 1.No first month's rent
- 2.No security deposit
- 3.Bad credit
- 4.Too old for that shit anymore
- 5.There was a fifth reason and I forgot it. Besides, I hate the number four.
- 6.Oh wait, I remember reason #5 now: No landlord is going to hold an apartment for three weeks while Section 8 twiddles their dick in a sea of red tape (I can't afford rent - the town pays for most of it).

So anyway. Life is fun! I play repetitive computer games till my brain bleeds. Then I cry. This is a good way to become alcoholic! I guess I used to be creative, but I old and stoopit now. I have no friends! Oh wait, I already talked about that.

Do I only talk about myself? Oh yes please let me talk about the delicious green grass outside because I'm so fucking well-adjusted and self-satisfied, yes let's talk about poetry and the singing birds - hey, I have a gun! I could put a nice big hole in my head, then at least you wouldn't have to read this crap

Stretch the hide on any available board and allow dries.

BOOM AND THE LEGION OF DOOM

BOOM AND THE LEGION OF DOOM used to come play in Kent, Ohio pretty often back when I lived there. Somehow I managed to miss them every time. There were some great stories about them. They often came packing pig blood to pour all over the crowd. I guess this got some of the vegetarians a little bent out of shape. Depression Records, an awesome and underappreciated record label from Battle Creek, released their first 7" and sold it for \$1 INCLUDING POSTAGE! I will tell you right now, this EP has been and will always BE near the top of my favorite records ever made. I have a hard time even telling all the reasons why. They had a follow up single and a full LP "Detroit". All of them, awesome records. I only ever met Boom, who was the drummer of Plasma Alliance, but I took a chance and emailed Smelly, hoping that he might answer a few interview questions. He did. Boom, also, said he intends to answer the questions, but he's a busy guy, so I'll cover that in a later issue.

EOC: What was the general reaction of the clubs you played to the blood, carcasses and mayhem that you guys incited? Did you routinely get banned from places or were there places you guys played who were hip to what you were up to and were supportive of it?

Smelly: Clubs were very unaware of what was about to happen. All they knew it was a thing called punk. It's funny because they'd get upset and say that Boom and the Legion of Doom was banned yet they'd have us back in a month or two. Sometimes it was just a wrecking party and there was no intention to ever return on our part or even the booker who purposely booked us there.

EOC: Did you find the punk scene at the time divided amongst the folks who dug your band and the political minded fellas who were more the Dead Kennedys type crowd?

Smelly: Punk scene was not divided into fractions at this point it was still all we had, though there were differences it was about the 3rd wave of Punk so people were still not use to the punk image. So for the most part we all stuck together back then. Plasma Alliance were very political and BLOD & Plasma Alliance toured and played together a lot.

EOC: How did the Kent scene compare/differ from what you found going on in Michigan at that time?

Smelly: Kent was more liberal then Battle Creek or Even Lansing or Detroit. We used to take Pogo Ray with us to Kent because he was /is a real live hippy and he dug the punk scene to. Kent was a fun place for us to play and the bands and kids seemed to enjoy getting out and dancing, making zines & supporting bands. Kent has a lot of history. I loved playing in Kent those were some real fun times. Jerry's Dinner was a cool hang out.

EOC: What was the most insane thing to happen on stage during a Boom and the Legion of Doom show?

Smelly: Too Many to list. In Detroit at the Falcons lounge while we were playing some stranger grabbed my girlfriend turned her upside down and bounced her on her head. He was ejected form the club by Scary, Joe, Roi, John and a few others, then he came back and tossed a bowling ball at us. Seemed like an odd event. There were many more, it's been a long time now. 26 years.

EOC: What was the deal with Depression Records? who is/was Bill Board? How on earth could they sell the first 7" for \$1 post paid?

Smelly: Depression records was our home base label, it was fun to make records and trade them with people around the world. A much different time then right now. Bill Board was a pseudo that the drummer "safety" came up with we used that name to produce products at will this way it never really got back to who was responsible for the carnage of BLOD. Bands were charging a lot for items so we talked about & figured out what cost would be and sold it at cost to the public we sold 2000 pieces. something like 12 different art covers printed on 4 different colors of paper.

EOC: My wife likes Squirt. Can you guess what goes through my mind every time I see it in our house?

Smelly: Squirt was a Michigan thing. I do Believe the Doctors reputation is at stake.

EOC: Who in the band was most responsible for injecting the horror imagery into the lyrics? Or was it an equal contribution from the band members?

Smelly: I think it was very equal, yet Matt & Tony had the passion for horror movies they were just kids back then so they had a lot of time to watch TV. They were also big wrestling fans. I worked as a butcher and Boom was totally in to Wrestling & Horror movies. Yet The Seage brothers lived Horror everyday. Everyones interest brought the whole concept to the band. The original name for the band was going to be "Anti Auto Theft" I wasn't into that. Before BLOD Matt was in a precursor band called Toxic Attitde. Thats how we met. Everyone contributed to the lyrics.

EOC: What do you think about the grind bands that took that horror and gore imagery and carried it maybe even further but without a hint of humor?



EOC: Were there any recordings left unreleased by the band? If so, can I release them?

Smelly: When grind core came along I was happy to see the meld of metal & punk go hybrid. I enjoyed the growth of music. I'm not sure if they were serious or joking. But Matt Seage was the real deal. He was funny and dangerous at the same time.

Smelly: There is some early demos off the 1st 7" session that never came out, we grew as a sound so it changed. There is an Album of 8 songs that never came out that should have come out, yet I moved to California so my priorities changed. Maybe you can but why don't people just make mp3's and put them up for free? I just went to a CD release party tonight & I was just thinking why did they even put out a CD? Just put it on line and let it go. Or burn CDR's. Music is alive and well in the spirit of good will. Music is free again. And it is very freeing.

EOC: What ultimately spelled the demise of the band? Would you entertain the idea of a reunion show or tour?

Smelly: Many things happened. Matt got married and that was good, because he was getting real dangerous & I feared he might die this way. I started singing & Bass at the same time. We ended up moving to California. The band lineup was completely different now. Just Boom & I & JD were from Michigan the others were from California. I got bored with it so i quit. Boom kept it going for awhile. We did a reunion show in SF 2008 yet Matt & Tony Seage didn't come out. Boom is doing real well in California and is very successful.





DIABETIC FOOT PAIN?

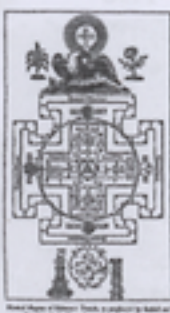
Record Store Day = we sold rock and roll to the man.

By P Necroponde

So, record store day. Neat stuff. Yay. I want it. I need it. I gotta have it. It's like crack when every little item becomes a rare exclusive item. How many times a year do they do this now? Just once? Seems like more. It's like what Mardi Gras has become over the last 30 years. A gigantic commercial success. Capitalism churns on. Reaching into the depths of anything sacred. I see Scion advertisements at underground style art shows. My friend Rance the gallery owner tells me he gets 300 bucks just for putting their fliers at the door. Free cases of energy drinks and Pabst Blue Ribbon. Please, market our products to each and every living cell in their bodies.

Devo announces they will release a double live LP containing an unreleased show from 1981. Super sound quality. Best sounding product they've released in 30 years. Limited to 2,000 copies to be sold on record store day. They did not carry this item at the record store near me on record store day. Nor did they in many areas from what I have read online. ClubDevo.com was carrying a few stray copies the week afterward to trick people into thinking they were still doin' it for the people. Fuck that. Fuck the whole deal. If they don't repress it i'm through being fucking cool.

30 dollars for still yet more unreleased Stooges crap. Nearly 20 dollars for a 2 single set by Captain Beefheart & his Magic Band. Fuck all that shit. Fuck corporate ways. No more support from me, you shit-eating scum. If Keith Morris released some rare Circle Jerks shit from the 80's for a decent price and not phony limited editions when he knows how many people would like one, and all the profits go to him, his medical bills and his bandmates... then yes I'd buy the hell out of that. All this other shit is just fueling our fake collector market and pricing us all out of good music.



So anyone familiar with this "Die Hard" series of records put out by Heavy Metal Superstars of Japan? They make 100 copies of a record, they tell the buyers to keep secret that they have purchased this record, they make the buyer swear he will not take photos of this record or tell anyone that he owns this record. they include a bunch of bizarre little paper trinkets to go with it, put a band patch in place of a center label, crap like that. They fetch about 200 USD for these things. The Syphilitic Vaginas record isn't even 2 sided. probably etched with satan's dick on the other side or something, although erect penises aren't even allowed in Japanese pornography.. so it's like 200 dollars for softcore crap. This sort of product is so scary to me. Funny in many ways, too. What does the future hold? In the 1980's the collective members of a given punk rock community all networked together and helped each other create a nice diverse scene with collective labels and shows and stuff. Nowadays it seems like no one can tolerate anything that isn't a carbon copy of their cool little niche in the scene, and you sure as hell ain't gonna get on a show bill if you aren't a clone. Maybe now everyone can just hide from each other and exclude everyone from their incredible coolness. Thanks reality, you've come a long way, baby.



Piss.



SETH PUTNAM, R.I.P., 1968-2011

I know a lot of people feel differently about Seth, but to me, he was always a good guy and I considered him a friend. Say what you want about his musical output, but he always did whatever the fuck he wanted to do, which I always

commended him for. I guess I first started writing to him around 1989

or 1990. We had a mutual admiration for each others' music.

We traded records, tapes, etc. When he toured as the singer with Post Mortem in 1990, he requested Sockeye warm up. That was a pretty damn rare thing. That was the first time I met Seth in person. We didn't have a lot of time to get to know one another at that particular show, but years later, when Anal Cunt was on tour, he, Tim and John stayed at my

apartment a couple of times. We always had a great time, hanging out, drinking and eating breakfast at Kmart. I hadn't seen Seth in 16 years when Breathilizer opened for UpsideDown Cross and Full Blown A.I.D.S. in March 2011. After the

I and we really had a nice talk before parting ways for the evening. It was weird seeing him again after all those years. I'd be lying if I said he hadn't changed, but talking to him that last time, he was every bit the good hearted person I remembered. Sure, Seth went out of his way to piss people off, but don't fault him for that. He was a rock and roll original and I'll miss him.



VAULT OF FECES by Doug Long

Having been a devoted reader during its initial run back in the yonder days of olde, I was fucking honored when Dave asked if I would write a little something for this glorious rebirth of "Ear of Corn". The earlier issues of this particular xeroxed monstrosity were among the first bits of truly underground literature to ruin my young and impressionable hillbilly punk brain! Running the risk of sounding like a nostalgic fuckhead, I figured this to be a fitting opportunity to take a look back at some other choice fragments of my unsavory musical foundation. Having obsessed over music for a long fucking time, every so often I will come across some lost gem while sifting through the deepest reaches of my haunted vaults. Often these neglected treasures turn out to be collecting dust in the corner for a good reason. Did DYSTOPIA ever sound like anything but a whining bunch of spoiled suburban buttholes? Was the chick singer of NAUSEA always such an annoying chipmunk? Just as I'll inevitably look back and wonder why I felt the need to own more than one BLASPHEMOPHAGHER album, I'm currently unsure what I was thinking when I bought some of this stuff. On the other hand, something as ridiculous as MACABRE's "Gloom" LP sounds even more wonderfully deranged now than it did when I first heard it. Some past favorites have turned out to be rotting garbage while others retain their power and intrigue. Have I grown older and wiser or just bitter? I present you now with ten musty pieces of musical debris from my formative years that I think have aged remarkably well. Some of these monsters were thrust upon me by knowing elders, some I bought out of blind faith having seen an eye-catching ad in some fanzine and others still just kinda appeared out of nowhere. I doubt any of these relics are invaluable eBay fodder in the eyes of the serious collector elite but each remains a mandatory repeat listen for me.

FINAL



WARHEAD "Cry Of Truth" 7" EP - An old roommate stumbled across this one in the import section at a local record shop back when we would buy pretty much anything from Japan we could get our hands on. I was familiar with a few of the bands that would later become universally accepted as being hardcore legends but was totally unprepared for this unrelenting assault. The phrase "unrelenting assault" gets tossed around a lot but it has never been more fitting than it is here. All of my UK hardcore heroes of the time suddenly seemed a little restrained thanks to four maniac teenagers from Kyoto, Japan. This record is a tornado that has still yet to be matched in raw power some twenty years after its release. My pick for "greatest hardcore record of all time". With a little detective work, I'd guess you might track down a copy of the "Never Give Up" discography disc from Blood Sucker Records.

CRY OF TRUTH

CRY OF TRUTH

ANTI-SEEN "Here To Ruin Your Groove" LP - I'd heard these American punk rock bounty hunters here and there before arriving at this album but this was the one that really knocked me flat out. This is the sound of ten years worth of grit, grime and violence all stuffed into one savage slab. Not only is this just about as brutal as punk rock gets, it's also catchy as hell. "People Like You" is like a sadistic pop song with keyboards, "Billy The Kid" is a banjo-driven romper stomper and they piss on every punk rock taboo by covering SKYNYRD's "Needle And the Spoon" yet this album can go toe-to-toe with anything POISON IDEA ever recorded. Guitar tone of total hell. It's perfect. I'm sure you can still get the TKO re-issue with relative ease.

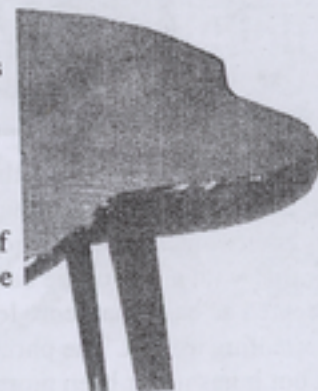


THE GEROGERIGEGERE "Yellow Trash Bazooka" 7" EP - Noisecore of the total noise variety. Each track consists of a dude yelling out the name of the song (all songs begin with the letter "G") followed by a furious vocal four count into a short burst of tuneless chaos. Repeat one zillion times. The cover artwork depicts a naked old Japanese dude spanking it into a towel. Juntaro Yamanouchi will never be forgotten. This record is the best with a few beers at 4 AM during a fit of insomnia.

THE GEROGERIGEGERE YELLOW TRASH BAZOOKA



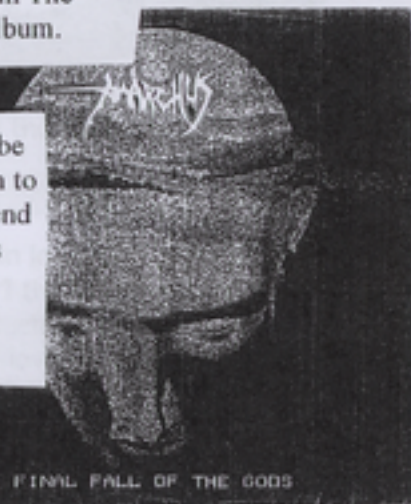
RUPTURE "Corrupture" 10" - While the fastest bands from the rest of the world were delving into soulless morality grandstanding and color-by-numbers political shtick, RUPTURE were going off the goddamn rails into unparalleled hatred. The lyrics might seem slightly less vicious to people hearing them for the first time now instead of in context to the PC brouhaha of the early 90's but the music still delivers the same traumatic force. Belt-fed machine gun drumming, chainsaw riffs and authentic lunatic vocal spew. It doesn't get more sadistic than this. Come to think of it, listening to "Corrupture" now amidst the current sterile power violence and limp dick hardcore of today, this record sounds more evil than ever.



SOCKEYE "Music That Gay People Would Like" Tape - One of the very first DIY punk rock demos to unspool past my ears. To my teenage punk rock beer-and-acid-fucked senses, this was like simultaneously hearing a mentally handicapped version of ZAPPA, THE RAMONES and Cheech & Chong for the first time but way better. Anger, boredom and retarded humor wrapped in inept punk noise and weird drawings of dudes shoving their heads up each others' asses? Being a brain-damaged Ohio spud myself, a lifetime obsession was born with this tape.

NUCLEAR DEATH "Carrion For Worm" LP - Bands like VENOM and SLAYER sang about Satan but this band sounded like what I figured Satan would sound like were he to start his own metal band. Filthy, shitty, recorded-in-a-cave mayhem. The singer sounded like a homeless witch vomiting out chunks of infant flesh and the music sounded uncomfortable and wrong. I don't think it would be possible to ever reproduce this sound using modern technology. Hopefully the people who made this record are all in jail now. I'm pretty sure there's a reissue in the works from The Crypt, who also recently reissued the NME "Unholy Death" album.

ANARCHUS "Final Fall Of The Gods" 7" EP - Grindcore used to be nasty. Now even the bands going for an "old school" sound can't seem to stay away from those tried and true tricks of the recording trade that end up rendering most recordings totally impotent. The production on this record is fucking terrible and that is why it sounds so memorable and gross. Guitar, drums, vocals and the sound of radioactive feces being eaten by worms. Ferocious stuff from Mexico!



COCKNOOSE "The Greatest Band Of The 21st Century" 7" EP - Real deal violence and loathing translated into song. Had there been a punk band playing out behind the gas station in "Texas Chain Saw Massacre", it would have been COCKNOOSE. This record is why I still can't listen to bands like ZEKE and THE HOOKERS without getting the feeling that I'm drinking light beer. COCKNOOSE is full flavor venom and arsenic. "Fuck You Die" is the ultimate punk hit and this record is an unheralded classic.

EXIT 13 "Like A Massive Punch To Your Preconceived Ideals" Demo Tape - One of the rare occasions when throwing every unconnected idea into the punch bowl sort of worked. Grindcore with humor and a freak flare that is sometimes corny but always entertaining. I think it helped that these dudes weren't really musical virtuosos but just creative-minded goofs who weren't ashamed to go out on a limb and sound like a mess. There have been infinite fruity bands attempt similar experimental meanderings but most of those were dismal failures that just sounded like funk metal or half ass John Zorn projects. This tape still sounds totally fucked up and fun. I think there's an EXIT 13 discography collection disc out there somewhere if this sounds amusing to you.

SORE THROAT "Unhindered By Talent" LP - I'll guess most folks reading this fanzine are familiar with SORE THROAT. The first blueprint for sloppy punk noisecore and a record that has remained vital due to the band's humor and nihilistic lack of concern about anything getting drunk, talking shit and plowing through a million blasts of hell. Hopefully this band will remain dead and never sully their shit and puke-stained legacy with some nice, clean and neat bullshit reunion for the festival circuit. Not sure if the recent reissue CD was legit or not but it will be a lot cheaper than trying to snag an original copy.

Okay, that's enough of my babble. If you'd like to get in touch, just call 911 and ask for "Big Daddy". Thanks for reading! Doug Long / June 2012



GREG HYNES of Placebo Records and the MIGHTY SPHINCTER. (by P Necroponde).



Teds



POOPY: the phoenix scene of the late 70's / early 80's was so diverse compared to most of the scenes evolving around america. and judging by the roster on the 'amuck' compilation, the musicians about town did a lot of band swapping and played in so many configurations with each other. was this out of the joy of good collaborations, or was it more a case of being fired over and over again?

It was 22 years ago that I interviewed Alan Bishop of the Sun City Girls for this very Ear of Corn Fanzine. Back then it was all done through the mail. I wrote to him: he wrote me back. Etc etc. Today I finished an online interview with Greg Hynes, who co- founded Placebo Records in the 1970's and played with a ton of great people in Phoenix back then. I am more honored now to have interacted with these folks who were truly unique and carved a permanent pathway through our collective neurostasis.

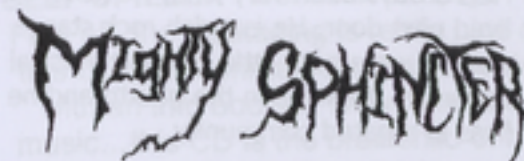
POOPY: are you / were you a founder of placebo records? what was your involvement and what are your early memories of getting started?

GREG: I was a founder of Placebo with Tony Victor and Mark Bekins. We Started the label to put out the first Teds record. Mark and I were in the Teds and Tony was our manager. It wasn't easy to put out a record in those days. Recording was expensive and record pressing was expensive as well. The only way we were going to be able to put out a record was to do it ourselves. We were three equal partners.



GREG: It was a passion for creating something new and exciting. There was a lot of creative energy at the time, that coupled with places to play made a very fertile environment. Tony and Mark promoted nearly all the shows in Phoenix at that time.

POOPY: can you tell me a little bit about david oliphant? he seemed to have his name on nearly every other record coming out of phoenix, as an engineer or musician. in particular his involvement with the sun city girls?



POOPY: how did you segway from an act like TEDs into the mighty sphincter? what were the early songwriting and shows like?

POOPY: when sphincter began, placebo record had already come into it's own. did the band understand they were going to start making records right away?



POOPY: can you discuss the loss of ron reckless? can you tell me what the transition of sphincter was like after ron?

GREG: David has a gift for recording as well as being a pioneer in the Industrial genre. He had some of the best equipment and the willingness to try new things. David and the Girls were a natural fit. They were both very arty with no interest in commercial success. The Phoenix scene at that time was very incestuous. Everyone was intergraded one way or the other. They were either sleeping with the same people or playing with the same people.

GREG: I feel in love with Sphincter immediately. I thought they had the perfect approach to music and performing. I loved the twisted sense of humor mixed with the psychotic approach to songwriting. It was both challenging and rewarding. The early days of Sphincter were chaotic to say the least. You should read the liner notes for the re-mastered CD of Ghost Walking/Manson Family. It says it best.

GREG: Sphincter happened very fast. They had done a couple of shows before Tony booked them at the Mad Garden. When I saw them the first time I immediately wanted to do a record of them. Their first shows were with a drummer named Doug Goss who was replaced with Bam Bam from JFA. This all happened within a few months. The first Sphincter recording Placebo did was for the "This is Phoenix Not the Circle Jerks" comp and Bam Bam was the drummer. Within weeks Bam recommended to the Doug Clark and Ron Rexless that they ask me to play drums. Bam wasn't comfortable with the odd time changes of the Sphincter material. They asked me and I jumped at the chance.

GREG: Sphincter has always been evolving. Every record is much different from the last. The problem with Ron was that he couldn't tour. He couldn't leave town for more than three days because he was on the methadone program. We wanted to tour and Ron couldn't so we made a change.



POOPY: please tell me a compelling story about frank discussion!



POOPY: anything you want to add to all of this?

GREG: There are so many stories and great memories.

POOPY: is a rumor true that one of you was a next door neighbor to Alice Cooper? and that he came over regularly to give input on mixes and was a fan of the band?

GREG: Alice Cooper is a fan of the band. He's always been very kind. He never lived next door. He is a rich rock star and we were poor little starving musical terrorists. We lived in the ghetto and he lives in a gated community.

POOPY: the "noise" element of the early phoenix music scene is amazing. the 'dry lungs' compilations were ahead of their time as far as an international network of real outsider noisers goes. what was your involvement in these bands/ compilations? and what are your thoughts on the "noise scene" of today?

GREG: You're right about Dry Lungs being WAY ahead of the curve. Much of the credit must go to David Oliphant and Paul Lemos. They put the tracks together and we put it out.

GREG: Frank was running from the police for some reason and we gave him a ride to San Francisco. We took him to Jello Biafra's house. Jello was going to help him. Jello went on tour with the Kennedys and came home to find that Frank had run off with his wife and stolen his music collection. There was another great Frank story about one of the Feederz first shows in a bar that had no idea what they were getting into. The Feederz started the show by cutting the power to the bar while Frank unloaded an AK-47 full of blanks across the bar. The band never played a note.

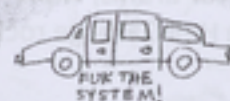
Greg would also like to mention two new items available on eBay: Mighty Sphincter DVD featuring the original videos shot with the band and live footage, and also a new re-mastered CD of old Mighty Sphincter songs including liner notes and stories not available here or anywhere else. Support the real deal, y'all - they broke the mold after Sphincter. -pN

"Hostile City or Bust" by The Whiskey Rebel

The chronicle of Rebel and family's trek from Portland, Oregon to Philadelphia. A trip made in a van, towing one of those fucking horrible Uhaul trailers...what could go wrong? Well, other than just about everything, not a whole lot. Rebel's writing style suits the telling of this American odyssey to a t. (www.steelcagerecords.com)

SELF SPILLER "Worms in the Keys" CD

First off, the packaging is really nice on this CD. Cool printed cardboard folder with an info booklet. Now, onto the music...this CD is the brainchild of Mr. Jason Walton who has made some fantastic music over the years with Agalloch and Especially Likely Sloth (among others). On this release, Jason collected snippets of music from a number of musicians from around this orb on which we rot. He then orchestrated these 7 compositions by piecing them together with his own musical glue. The results are not unlike a Zappa LP, but certainly with their own unique flair. It's difficult to pigeonhole this release, which, of course, is a good thing. Fascinating album. (Vendalus)



So Slim...So Convenient!

Cut the nose cartilage next to the skull bone and remove the excess flesh when the head is completely skinned.

"The Shroud of the Thwacker" by Chris Elliot

Oh man, a book by Chris Elliot? How the hell can you go wrong? As idiotic and hilarious as you would expect out of the greatest comedian of our time. I got my copy for \$1 on eBay. I would suspect that you could probably land a copy for a similar price. Just goes to show you that most people can't appreciate fine literature. This novel concerns Chris Elliot's investigation of the Thwacker murders which took place in 1882. Historically accurate in every respect (much like his "FDR: A One Man Show"). It devolves into a time-travelling adventure. I can't wait for the movie!

"Last Night at Twisted River" by John Irving

This is a few years old, but I didn't know anything about it until recently. Pretty good read, but this one drags a bit near the end, which is really unusual for Irving. The novel has the expected number of damaged and exceptionally well-developed characters. And, as always in an Irving novel, tragedies = comedy. Better than most novelists' efforts, but not Irving's best. There are about a half dozen other Irving novels I would recommend reading before this one.

83

Every Stylish Woman Needs Some Arm Candy!

CHACHI ON ACID "Your Nature is Intense, Magnetic and Passionate" 7" ep and "You Are Sympathetic to the Problems of Others" 7" ep

Two pieces of vinyl that prove that punk is alive and well, at least in Canada. The songs on these two EPs were recorded in the late 90's, but it all holds up and I know for a fact that this fine fine band is still kickin' out the jams. Two LPs are on tap in the not too distant future. Simply some of the best shit out there. I picked these up on Ebay for \$1.27 and 1¢, respectively. These records are apparently each limited to 100 copies each, so don't delay.

season-long grub

SHEEPRIZER "Hölle auf Erden" CD

14 new tracks that, to me, might have found a home on a early 90's Touch and Go release. Really cool, jagged tunes, which do, on this release, have the occasional vocal track. Another fine release by our friends at 100% Zero! (www.100zerorecords.com)

HEP*Z "Sings the Great North American Songbook" CDR

Hep*Z does their treatment of 14 rock standards (and 1 original) by the likes of ZZ Top, AC/DC, Fang, Roy Orbison and more. What a collection. Some very snazzy versions of these tunes. Kudos for including a cover of "Pizza Boy" by Go! And while you're buying this, get their fantastic "Dolphin Up!" CD, you son of a bitch.
(www.100zerorecords.com)



THE POOPY NECROPONDE

"All You Need is Toilet Rock" CDR

No question, brilliant musically, but no less brilliant lyrically. Poopy vents about the world in general on this latest disc. Amazing songs with a genius version of Flipper's "Survivors of the Plague" thrown in for good measure. I always find a new useful view of the idiocies that surround us every time I hear a new Poopy disc. With tunes like "Destroy the Two Party System" and "Two Hundred Fifty Million Guitar Hero Fans Can't Be Wrong But They Can all be Punched in the Face", well, there's no way you can go wrong. Go to the 100% Zero website and purchase immediately!
(www.100zerorecords.com)



KEEP YOUR FEET WARM & COZY

BELLY DUKE/NORSE SHIT BAND/HELL GARBAGE 3 way split CDR

Total shit noise compilation. Short bursts of noise nonsense from these three one person acts. Belly Duke, well, Frank Goshit is playing his belly for drums, while singing songs. Norse Shit Band is little repetitive noises and then Hell Garbage rocks you with grunting and groaning. Very nice!
(Disorderly Domain?)

RANCID VAT "We Hate You All the Way from Texas!" CD

After 30 years, the quality of the output by this legendary band has not weakened one iota. Pissed off as ever, perhaps more so. Everything I love about this band is still right on the money with the new line-up in a new locale. One track even has Rebel's son Elvis on vocals. A band that consistently, unrelentingly does their own thing without giving a flying fuck what anyone thinks of it.
(www.steelcagerecords.com)



FRANK GOSHIT "Very Great Shit" tape

Whether it's tormenting farm animals or just walking around and laying down in the snow, Frank Goshit is the king of shitnoise. After years of not hearing from him, he is silent no more. At 90 minutes, it's torture to some, enjoyable to others and life-giving to us select few. Limited to 8 copies, it's a far sight more collectable than those awful record store day items.
(Frankgoshit@mail.com)

NOT VERY NICE issue #8

Swell zine outta Michigan, but primarily focused on Japanese hardcore. This issue features interviews with Lastly and Cheap Resistance. Article about Asphyxia and a few CD reviews. Brief, but it has a nice look and good reading. Aces! (PO Box 2, Bloomfield Hills, MI 48303-0002)

Legendary chiefs in stunning detail!

INVOCATION OF OBSCENE GODS issue #2

Holy hell! This zine is amazing. Huge, jam packed with awesome interviews, reviews and incredible columns (most remarkably, the sex advice column by Jason Wade...what a guy!). Two goofs named Poopy and Food are amongst the interviewees, along with more notable folks like Rupture, Minch and Gorgonized Dorks. Basically, the perfect fanzine. Look, just buy the goddamn thing. (\$5 in the US, \$7 in the rest of the world - Doug Long, PO Box 704, Hebron, KY 41048)



Lean & Meaty

FORGOTTEN CHAPEL issue #8

Okay, honestly, about 95% of the stuff in here is of no interest to me. It's lots of metal stuff, and I mean a TON of it. It's a huge fucking zine and really nice looking and slick and all that. If you're really into underground metal, you'll flip over this. But, I'll tell you what, it's totally worth the price of the zine for the interview with Stan from Reality Impaired. Great interview. I didn't read a hell of a lot of the rest of the zine...sorry.

"Jobjumper" by The Whiskey Rebel

What a fucking great book! A blow by blow history of the perils of employment written with much bitterness and humor. If you've never been pissed off at a boss or fed-up with a job to the point of walking the fuck out, then you may not be able to relate to the contents of this book. For the other 99.999% of us, the words in this book ring so true that you may alternately find yourself laughing and crying.
(www.steelcagerecords.com)



Finntroll, an homage...

OK, I'm basically an elderly punk rock dude now, but shit, I've loved metal bands here and there all my life. My first metal love was betrothed to Iron Maiden way back when I was in high school. Now, I had never heard of Finntroll until my friend Nik burned me a couple of their CDs. Fuck, that was it...I went out and bought up everything else they'd ever released. Now, I'm no metal expert, not by any means, and as far as I know, there could be 100 other bands that sound just like them, but this band's shit is fucking cool. Majestic, beautifully orchestrated stuff with folk-bits and shit, I don't know, polka, thrown in. I just love hearing something unexpected in the midst of a song. One of their albums is all kind tribal sounding. I guess some people refer to this as "Folk metal". Yeah, I guess so. I'd just call it damn interesting and entertaining music. And the vocalists they've had over the years have an uncanny resemblance to Sakevi from GISM (well, you know, I mean, they're not quite as beastly as Sakevi, but still pretty fucking great). Anyway, if you're like I was a few short months ago, and you've never heard Finntroll, I would definitely recommend checking them out. My starting point would probably be "Nattfödd", but really, you can't go wrong with any of their albums.



DEVO "Live Seattle 1981" 2 LP

I wouldn't fucking know how this sounds or what songs are on it or anything like that, because the band that holds the recording industry in such disdain has allowed WB to perpetrate a big fucking scam on their fans. I guess I could buy it for \$50 off eBay, but fuck that. Thanks for nothing, guys. (Warner Brothers Corporate Music Enterprises)

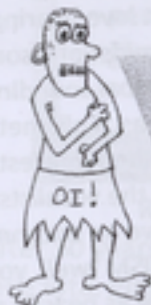


RATTUS "Rajoitettu Ydinsota" 7" ep
RATTUS "Rattus on Rautaa" 7" ep
STALIN "Chaos" 7" ep

Holy Fucking Shit on a hot tin roof!! Somebody (probably several somebodies) is owed a huge debt of gratitude for re-issuing these classics of Finnish punk. No duds in the batch. Song after song of perfection. Punk rock the way it ought to be done.



A skunk is made to move as if he were s
es up like Santa Claus. The



**FREE
DOUBLE MEAT**

TERVEET KÄDET "Ugh" LP

Wow, this is an amazing document of one of the world's best hardcore bands live. They've been at it for 30 years and no sign of slowing down. Laja and company blow through a plethora of their great tunes, one side acoustically! What an amazing band. The more music I get by this band, the more I want. Beautiful gatefold jacket. Fantastic record. (Longplay Records)

DISCOID A "Goods and Services" CDR

This band is really something special to me. Totally punk, totally uncompromising. Super fast super noisy punk rock. Comes with a beautiful fold out sleeve and stickers. What a great band! Can't wait to hear more. (no contact info, but contact me and I'll try to get you in touch)

Wanna BID on Your Favorite Cigars?

The skunks are made to move as if they are wrapping Christmas presents.

FEMSICKLIVER "Skirts" 7" ep

Good fucking luck finding this one, baby. Few pressed, I'm pretty sure. If you wanna trek to Cleovoburg, you can probably find it at My Mind's Eye (plug). Otherwise, you're probably out of luck. With songs like "Weed Whore", "Jerkoff Vacation" and "Fat Horny Pharmacist", what the fuck do YOU think? Get it or just be a sorry sack of shit later. (Ehah! Records)

semi-automatic with 16" barrel

EGO DEATH "You Shall Gasp!" tape
90 minutes of all manner of noise. Everything under the sun...screaming feedback, effected vocals, electronic and so much more. Abrasive at times, relaxing on other tracks. Quite a release. Grab one up, baby.
(Reality Impaired Recordings, PO Box 521582, Salt Lake City, UT 84152)

Meat Grinder

- Grinds 8-lbs. per minute
- Stainless steel commercial grade
- Assorted grinding plates and stuffing tubes

Reblooming Beard

CONFRONT "The Curtain of an Intense Attack" 7" EP

First, this is not the cliché old Clevo SE band. This band is from Japan and they are fast and oh so good. Brutal, metal tinged hardcore. Continuing Japan's grand tradition of brilliant underground music. (\$5 ppd. In US, Not Very Nice, PO Box 2, Bloomfield Hills, MI 48303)

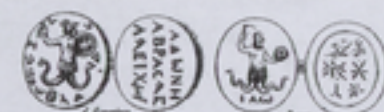


tail bone removed from the skin, continue skinning the rest of the squirrel.



LAHTARIT "Sun kuplas
repes/Soininen armesijassa"
7" single

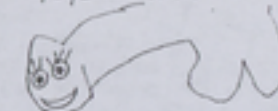
Great punk rock from Finland, land that produces so many great bands. This band is just out with their second single, following some demos, and I'm hopeful that an LP will follow soon. Fantastic stuff. Well worth seeking out! (Contact me if you want info and I'll try to hook you up)



MERCILESS GAME 8" EP

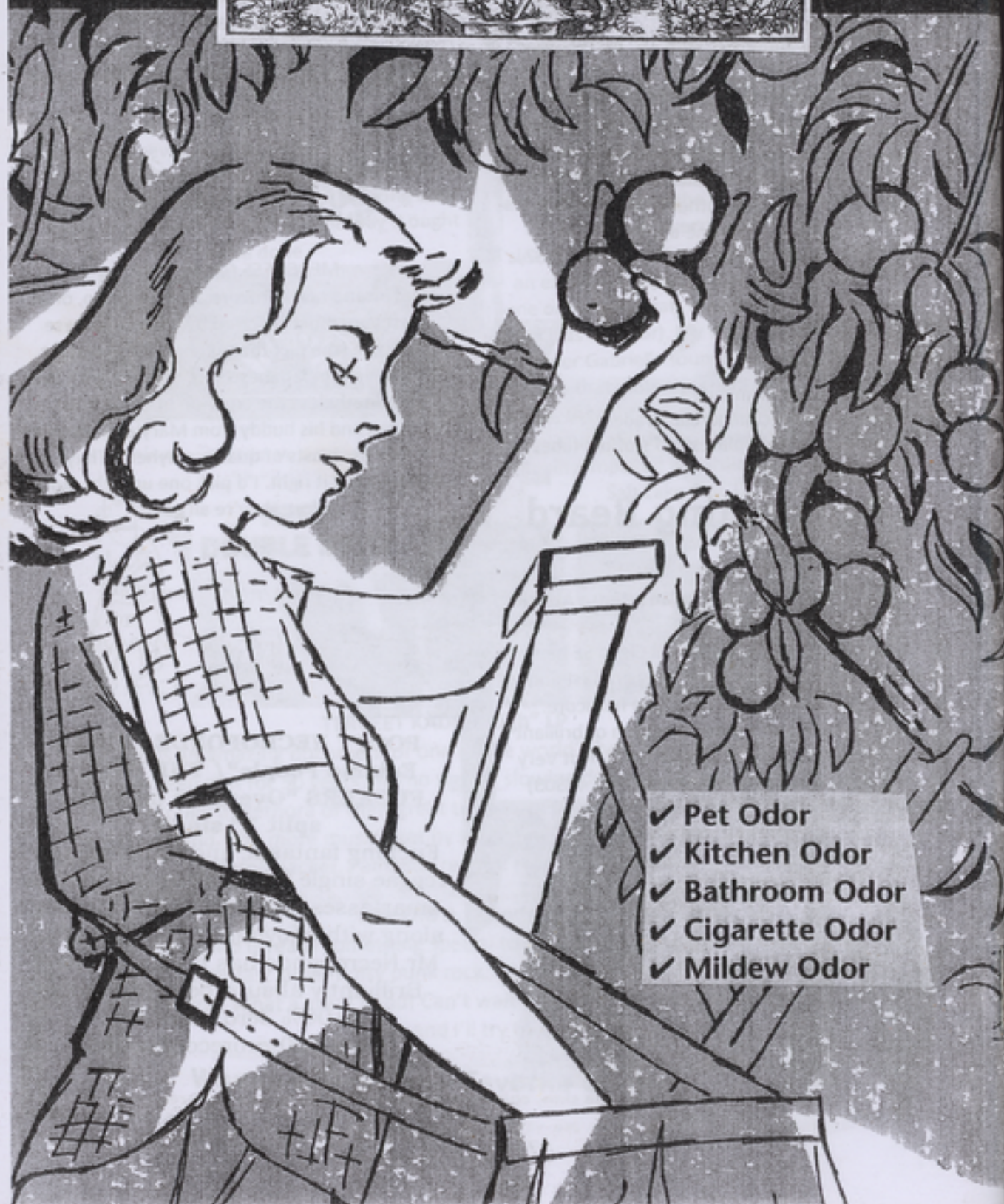
Total insane raw hardcore. In homage to, or at least very much inspired by, great Japanese hardcore (the fact that almost all the text on the sleeve is in Japanese sort of hints at it), this is nonetheless the creation of a guy from Michigan and his buddy from Maryland. Blazing, kick ass blasts of quality mayhem. They certainly got it right. I'd pick one up right quick before they're all gone.

12/21/2012 ...BRING IT ON!



POOPY NECROPONDE "Kill De
Eskimo People"/ THE WHALE
FUCKERS "Overdose on Spice"
split 7" single

Fucking fantastic and funny as shit reggae single from a couple of genius smartasses. You can't help but sing along with a joyous refrain like what Mr.Necroponde has fashioned here. Brilliantly absurd beyond words!
(100% Zero Records,
www.100zerorecords.com)



- ✓ Pet Odor
- ✓ Kitchen Odor
- ✓ Bathroom Odor
- ✓ Cigarette Odor
- ✓ Mildew Odor