



news briefs

by Boz

Yes ladies and gentlemen it's time for more news briefs while I continue to make new friends and enemies (mostly the latter)... lets see who can I possibly insult first within this great South Florida scene? Well let me first start out by telling you bout a worthy project called Projekt Electronic South Florida being put together by Sam, the editor of Alternative Rhythms. He's looking for tapes by all you Ralf and Florians out there who are playing so called experimental electronic music for a special cassette compilation. Well I suppose you all know what I think about all these electro synth bop bleep bands so I will keep quiet but hey if this is your thing you should get in touch with Sam at 8951 SW 53 St., Cooper City, Fl. 33328. Of course we had a real similar idea awhile back when we were going to put out a Florida punk/noise cassette compilation but as you know that never got off the ground. Does anyone have any money they wish to invest in a great wonderful project like th's? On the recording scene Morbid Opera are going to be doing some demos shortly for an EP which will probably be appearing on Sublapse records - is that still right? They've really come along way and they get better each time they play out. A lot of people down here hate them which I think is great- they really polarize their audience with the great racket that they produce. I hate to say it but this is a band you'll either love or hate. There doesn't seem to be much of a middle ground with them. Without a doubt they are the most original sounding band in South Florida today. By the way since our last issue they have gotten a new drummer who is Carmen formerly of the much talked about but never seen Archiac Conflict.... Well David Camp is finally putting his new band together, Dachau (didn't we mention this a year ago?) and it also includes former Abuser and X glitter kid Matt on guitar plus Mike Shannon on drums. Their material is still being worked on and is not really easily catagorized so we'll give you a better run down as things happen. I finally got to see South Flavoids second rockabilly band, the Spinouts. In their favor is a pretty loose garage sound but they still rely too heavily on a few real lame covers that will have to go. Unfortunately I'm all rockabilled out ever since the Stray Cats have made it big. Thank god for the Cramps! Of course good ole' Larry Joe and the boys are still kickin' around town and they're the closest thing to the real shit this side of the Macon County line.... You know what I find really amazing is that with the number of HC punx down here that they're aren't more HC bands? What about Screaming and the Fits you ask? Things must be pretty sorry if all we've got our those mindless wonders. I hate to put them down cause at

least they're doing something but they're worse than the most retrogressive heavy metal band you could think of- those guys have absolutley nothing to say. Their key word (they use it in every other sentence) is "radical" which from what I've been able to pick up stands for "fast". Yes indeed "Loud Radical Rules" and hey guys Breshnev is dead OK? Of course Mario from Menstrual Cycles is still around awaiting on some news from No Future records in England. I must admit that there's little I agree with Mario on. He definetly should have been born in England- he hates all American bands except his own- but I've really got to hand it to the guy he definetly sticks to his guns no matter how much flack he gets for it. Cheers Mario!!

Let's see who's next..... what about the Eat? OK the latest Eat newz since last issue is that Kenny is out of the band and good ole' Glenn has had a change of heart so he's back in the band on bass. Actually this band has definetly been pissing me off latley- I must agree with what David Camp has said- if they don't care anymore how can they expect their fans to? Obviously this isn't everything but it's a major part of the problem. What's the point in doing things half assed- why even bother? Most of us know they still "have it" but it's real obvious that the "commitment" is not there. The Eat have also been my favorite band down here- unfortunately I can no longer say that is true. Why should I care if they don't. Hopefully they'll prove me wrong- we'll have to see I guess. Charlie Pickett and the Eggs fortunately don't suffer from the same problems as the Eat and they're planning on doing some around the country touring shortly and are eventually hoping to wind up in New York so if you're reading this from out of the state keep your eyes out for these ace rock n' rollers.... Staff member, Craig Vague has a demo tape out, "Isle of Bunk" which is self produced synth music- it's got 3 tunes on it and well... Angie likes it! My favorite is a short instrumental piece that sounds like YMG. Hey Craig how come you didn't add my favorite "Temper Temper (Angst and Lager)" to it? Craig is also putting out a poetry collection along with 1/2 of Morbid Opera (Lisa and Libby) which will be called "We Sat Beside the Idle Sea". It will also include art and photos. Write to Craig at 127 Sea Island Ter., Boca Raton, Fl. 33431 for info on his tapes or poetry OK? Other happenings are the Einstein Riceboys (a deceiving name since one of the boys is actually a girl) who for some insane reason have temporarily moved down here from Milwaukee. Actually the reason is not all that insane cause they're doing a digital recording here for their new LP. Yes Miami is definetly becoming a recording mecca of sorts so we'd like to invite other national and international bands to join not only the RicePeople but some of the other super stars who record down here like the Bee Gees,

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Stephen Stills, and KC & the Shoeshine Band. Speaking of recording there's a cassette zine starting of southeastern "new wave", punk, underground, and experimental music and they are looking for contributions from Florida. So if you got some shit on tape and you'd like other people to hear it get in touch with Arthur Davis c/o WREK Box 32743 Atlanta, Ga. 30332. Other news is that Crucial T (formerly Crucial Truth... formerly the Throbs) are changing their name again which I suppose is no news isn't it! Anyway this week's name is Black Anthemn ... OK Sure??!! I might also mention that Jerry Williams (Blood Clot and N. Carolina's Cigaretz) has also joined the band on second guitar and they will be moving back to New York shortly. Hey did any-

one catch those reunion gigs by the Weasels? They were really hot- they never sounded so good back in the old days. Besides such old faves as "I Want Head Till I'm Dead" and "Commie Homo" they featured Billy's girlfriend Elaine on a few songs and what a difference she makes! I've heard that Elaine and Billy will be starting their own band shortly... let's hope so! One last thing I want to mention is that WDNA 88.9 FM has a few new shows- prime time hours no less! On Tuesday it's Poptones with Cary N. Case (noon-2PM), Wed. (noon-2PM) it's the Pure Rhythm show with Howard Davis and he'll be playing reggae and dance tunes, and last but not least on Thursday (same hours) Johnny Quest will be playing HC, punk, and thrash stuff. Check it out. Well that's about it- hope we didn't leave too many of youse out. Peace.

ROCKIN' IT by Larry C. (Ministry of Culture Independent Communications Systems)

1982's most essentially vital slab of vinyl came with nary a trace of masturbatory guitar solos, monotonous rhythm box crack-cracks, or hypocritical whinings. "The Message" was (is) THE record of 1982, if not of the whole decade so far. Freeze from the opening, "Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge..." No "Party hearty til you just don't care" on this disc, uh-huh-huh. Flash's turntable work provides the movement, Cowboy's rapping provides the momentum. Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five are not a band... no instruments, just one deadly DJ mixing split second dancey breaks from other records for five voices to rap and double rap over. If you want social relevance you can dance to (or if you want to have your cake and eat it, too...), give this record your undivided attention (you might also want to check out Brother D and Collective Effort).

Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five's follow-up to "The Message" was "Scorpio". It sounds like "Planet Rock" (DJ Afrika Bambaata and Soul Sonic Force) or "Pack Jam" or... or... the whole lot sounds like Kraftwerk anyway, only "Scorpio" has all the rapping done through a vocoder. The result is amusing, sort of what Cabaret Voltaire might sound like if their words rhymed and if they lived uptown instead of London.

The latest from one of the oldest, Bootsy's Rubber Band's "Body Slam" is post-civilization funk. Music to move to AFTER the bomb drops. If the movie "Road Warrior" had a decent soundtrack, this would no doubt be part of it.

The Fearless Four's "Rockin' It" isn't yet on the charts, but judging by the way it's being played and overplayed on the radio around here, it should find its way there within the week. A bit too 'happy' and 'uplifting' for my tastes, but good for a listen now and again when reality gets too boring to put up with. An electronic disco record that doesn't sound like Kraftwerk.

On the same label that brought you "Planet Rock" (Tommy Boy) comes Pressure Drop's "Rock the House". JA toasting meets N.Y. rapping. The two forms are practically identical in the way that they're done (a DJ quick cuts fragments of songs together... repeating half-second beats to make up a new tune, an emcee or the DJ himself raps/toasts over it), it was only a matter of time before something like this came out.

Weather Girls' "It's Raining Men" reeks of camp, in the same sense that Grace Jones' "I Need A Man" did when it came out. But even campiness can be amusing.

DJ's and MC's to keep an eye on and an ear open for are Afrika Islam ("son" of Afrika Bambaata), Fab Five Freddy, Star Ski, Kool Herc, DST,..... Venues around the city: Roxy on Friday nights, Negril's (re-opening), Danceteria....always a dance

uptown at some high school auditorium. Can't stop it.....

(LAST MINUTE UPDATE)-----

Grace Jones' latest LP, "Living My Life", like all her other albums, has two worthwhile cuts and a lot of standard ones. In this case, "Nipple to the Bottle" and "My Jamaican Guy" are the worthwhile ones. "Nipple...." sounds alot like "Pull Up to the Bumper"... this woman is the nazz daddy o... no talent, probably no mind of her own just a pretty face that her manager has molded into one of the most distinct images in music today. Her performances are literally "one man" shows... her band consists of a tape loop... and an entourage of very campy, well muscled, well dressed roadies. More music from the Judy Garland of the Eighties....

Prince proteges, Vanity 6 have scored a massive hit with "Nasty Girls"... chock full of tongue in chic eroticism, ".... just whip it out, and I'll do it like a real live nasty girl should."

Speaking of Mr. "am I black or white? am I straight or gay?" Prince has released an LP (old news).... the killer cut is "1999".... "I was dreaming when I wrote this, forgive me if it goes astray... Life is just a party and parties weren't meant to last..." Poet... the man's a poet (giggle).

Culture Club, headed by British transvestite Boy George are figuring rather nicely on the charts "Do You Really Want to Hurt Me" (one of the few good songs off of their LP, "Kissing to be Clever") has got into Billboards' Top 100 without any airplay. British transvestites always seem to do rather well on American radio and dancefloors... e.g. Human League's Phil Oakey, Visage's Steve Strange, Soft Cell's Marc Almond, and now Culcha Club's Boy George. Boy George is the prettiest of the lot. Recent C. Club release, "Time (Clock of the Heart)" which, though not in the charts, is getting MUCHO airplay on WKTU and WBLS.

Finally, I know this doesn't count as a dance floor record, but I had to mention the greatest record of the decade (thus far), Psychic Television's "Force the Hand of Chance" is a huge departure from the music that Genesis P. Orridge and Sleazy P. Christoperson were making in Throbbing Gristle (fuck, Marc Almond even sings on some of these cuts), but it's every bit as valid, if not more so. No, you can't dance to it (well, not to most of it) and I don't think any old T.G. fans will froth at the mouth over this ... but then again, no one ever said that was a mandatory requirement for a record to be good... FLASH: Marc Almond of Soft Cell has just released a flexi-disc, "Discipline", with all the ex-members of Throbbing Gristle backing him on instruments. An interesting turn of events, n'est-ce pas?