

It's the incredible

Mutant Pop

Mailorder Catalog



There's another new Mutant Pop CD in the world. I speak, of course, of the third **CONNIE DUNGS** full-length, ***Songs for Swinging Nice Guys***. There has been a steady stream of requests for the band's two out of print 1995 demo tapes rolling into DUNGS Headquarters. The band and I have decided to put all 25 songs back into circulation, warts and all. There's some great stuff included—first versions of big hits like “Missy and Johnny” and “Twenty Years,” classic tracks that ended up on singles like “Cowboy,” totally unheard music like “Yaay Jesus,” “Froggy,” and “Julie's Got a Fetus.” Almost every track here is either previously unreleased or an alternate recording.



The **CONNIE DUNGS**

The CD comes with a big-ass 20 page booklet containing lyrics, photos, a couple little Brandon doodles, and some poster art. It's a pretty nice little package. I hope that you check it out and do like I did in 1995—fall in love!

I'm gonna open up preorders on the next two Mutant Pop releases at this time. **MP-30** is gonna be a *DOUBLE EP* featuring 9 songs by **THE FRATELLIS**, **THE PROMS**, **RUTH'S HAT**, and **SPODIE**. I was gonna call it “The Big Three-Oh” and put a photo of Snorkel Bob porking out on a birthday cake on the sleeve, but later blundered into an amazing cartoonist named Jeff Wilson and commissioned him to do the cover art. The official title of the release will be “**No Band Photo, Volume 1**.” If you think I'm gonna repeat the stunt in the fairly near future, you are very wise. It will be limited to 1100 copies, of which 200 go to the bands. First 500 on blue vinyl, then comes black. All four bands are fabulous, they blend together nicely, and they all ironically come from the same region of the country (2 from Michigan and 2 from Ohio). It's a great release featuring four killer bands doing some of their best stuff and well worth the five spot it will cost you.

The other pre-order title is **MP-36 DARLINGTON “Bowling Betty”** another great record from one of the best pop-punk bands in the country. I still don't have the room to tell you the story of how this record came about, I guess that will have to wait for the next catalog. Suffice it to say that there are three songs here, they're all terrific, and that you need this one really, really bad. Hell, you need ALL of DARLINGTON's releases really, really bad! It'll be 500 copies on purple opaque vinyl followed by black, so you might as well get in line for that. These should both be December releases, and there's a pile of stuff coming out right behind them, so start saving your pennies... See ya! —Tim



If you wanna keep getting these catalogs, all you have to do is order a couple records every now and then—pretty simple. I'm gonna be purging the mailing list shortly, so if you haven't said howdy in the last 12 months or so, you might wanna be getting a couple records here pretty quickly... Thanks again for your support! —t.c.

I've attached myself to a bar stool, chain-smoking other people's cigarettes, wishing the horrible band playing on the stage behind me would quit talking so much between songs.

This is the third time the singer has announced their "last song"... "We're not gonna play until you fuckers start dancing!" he warns. I hope he means it... I anxiously scan the floor, and no one's moved an inch. (Good.) Undeterred, the band breaks into a cover of "Where Eagles Dare" anyway. Ugh! No fair... no one was dancing... I checked! I think I'd rather be dead... actually I just wish this band would blow up or something, I'm envisioning them all trapped inside a burning school bus racing over the edge of a cliff...

When will this band stop playing? I didn't even want to play this show in the first place, but in spite of myself, here I sit, only waiting for our band's turn to take the stage... I had hoped we would be able to play second; instead we got stuck playing last.

I'm partially consoled by another Rolling Rock, and find myself reluctantly reading the closed captions scrolling along the bottom of the TV screen mounted above the bar. "Baywatch" is on. The words in the captioning appear 5 seconds behind the actual scene being viewed.

As I drink my beer, I start to wonder if David Hasselhoff will end up spending the rest of his life starring on "Baywatch". I begin thinking of the dozens of talentless, "has-been, never-was" nobodies who have come and gone with each passing season, yet David Hasselhoff remains as perhaps the last original member of the series. I find this somewhat laughable, almost pathetic, until I ask myself what all those "Baywatch" cast-offs are doing now?

The fabled greener-pastures surely anticipated by each departing cast member have predictably remained undiscovered; the miserable actors can only long for 15 more minutes of Z-list fame back on the beach, now that they are trapped beneath the depths of post-"Baywatch" obscurity. Not even Entertainment Tonight's probing "Where are they Now" style-segments will want to unearth the Nicole Eggert's, Buzz Belmondo's, or Brandon Call's of "Baywatch"'s yesteryear unless they fall off a horse during an equestrian competition or flee from police custody in a White Bronco.

So what is it that keeps people like David Hasselhoff around on the same ridiculous show for almost 10 years? I can't help but think

of other actors in similar situations: Tori Spelling on "90210", Dustin Diamond on "Saved By The Bell: The New Class", (the list could go on forever...). And yet, despite the crippling typecasting, critical lambasting and indelible indignities suffered season after season, it's plainly obvious these actors have refused to fall prey to their own delusions of grandeur, remaining perfectly content to ride those vehicles which have tirelessly showcased their mediocre talents for so long until the bitter end.

The unbelievably awful band has finally stopped playing, and are busy packing-up their equipment; I order another beer and carry my guitar onto the grimy, little stage. The 10 or 12 kids in the crowd begin to leave... apparently they had only come to see the band which I opted to ignore in favor of reading closed captions... the same band I had wished a fiery death upon... the very band that was so awful they reduced my thoughts into empathetic scentiments for David Hasselhoff and Dustin Diamond.

I have no regrets.

But even now, standing on the stage, I still can't shake the thought of all those bad actors on all those bad programs; their plucky spirit, stubborn tenacity, and embarrassing persistence won't make them better actors, but at least they're working, I suppose... I don't know if it bothers them or belittles their credibility, but they're doing what they want and they get my vote for trying, even if "trying" is all they are capable of doing... besides, somebody had to play "Principle Belding" all those years.

Our band plays to the handful of people who have kindly remained to watch us make total asses of ourselves... and I'm grateful. 22 minutes later we finish our set, and I begin carrying my cabinet off the stage... but I'm still thinking about "Baywatch". Predictable, humorless, superficial and irresponsible... but not without it's charms (sort-of like "MRR").

An hour later, back home, I'm standing in front of the mirror in my bathroom, brushing my teeth, still smelling like a beer-bottle ashtray. I have to wake up for work in a few hours... I could always call in "sick", but I know I won't do that.

I wash my face, then stare at my chapped lips while asking myself why our band even bothers playing shows anymore. I suppose there are no simple answers, but it was more of a rhetorical question anyway...

I climb into bed, but can't sleep; I walk back to my living room and turn on the television out of habit. I worry that I won't fall asleep at all, but I lie down on my couch and light a cigarette...

You'll never guess what was on TV.

LALI DONOVAN



**The former MRR columnist
who doesn't resemble
a giant grasshopper...**

Crap, oh crap, oh crap, oh crap I just got e-mail from that taskmaster Timbo saying I'd best get my ass in gear and submit this damned thing ASAP. I haven't had a writing deadline in ages, hell outside of e-mail I haven't even written anything in ages. What to do, what to do!?!?! Ack! I'm blocked! I'm blocked! I'm having performance anxiety!!! Eeeek!

"I'm just no good with numbers," she said. "I just don't understand numbers. My mind, it's more like 'Do you need some more juice?'" So I move to Texas, I get two dogs, I lose a cat, I buy a house, I get a job at a big computer company, and here is this coworker telling me how she doesn't understand basic math concepts, but is very concerned with my juice needs. And I'm sitting here like—"Get away from me you big freak, I have an essay to type. Shee..."

But what say you, Lali about the current state of punk rock? This is after all the primo pop punk catalogue type thing. "Who cares?" reply I. I'm on the slippery slide slope to thirty and I can say assuredly that punk matters naught (well okay it still matters a teensy bit) to me these days. As my housemate said the other day "Lali you aren't very punk and if you were at your age, I'd say there was a problem." Heck, sure I still go to lots of shows and drink lots (well less than I used to) of beer, I still buy records (but truth be told the fifties or sixties RnR recs. are running almost neck and neck with the punk stuff I buy). I still read one or two zines, and put an occasional band up at my house. However as for "The Scene" or "The Kids"—fuck 'em. I'm cranky, I'm bitter, and there is no part of me that thinks punk will change the world. As I've said before, I want danger, I want raunch, I want sleaze, I want down and dirty RnR. I don't want stinky patchy pant wearing kids screeching about nuclear annihilation, I don't want pink cheeked kids singing happy shiny, bouncing melodies about girls who they can't schtupp. I don't care about the revolution baby, cos I got some news for ya—it ain't coming.

Golly Moses! I really am starting to sound like on of those jaded old RnR weenies—hee hee. So it goes. I just get a lot more excited by listening to old Bob Wills, Booker T s, or any of the fabulouso "Teenage Shutdown" comps on Crypt than I have by most punk rock to come down the pike in the last year or so. I mean don't get me entirely wrong I go crazy for new bands like The Quadrajets, Mud City Manglers, or local heroes the Lord High Fixers—but ya know those are a case of bands who play punkROCK (the obvious emphasis being that they RAWK!!!) I suppose that punk just doesn't matter to me in an all encompassing fashion any more. Like I said I still am involved but I can't count how many shows I've skipped in the last year opting to stay home with the pups, reading or futzing around with my house. I mean what's more DIY to sit around on the sidewalk bumming change or learning to do your own household electrical work? A gentle word of advice: learn to love your breaker box when working with two hundred plus volts of electrical current....

I spent the weekend at my best friend's wedding in Llano, TX recently, which was far more important to me than going downtown Austin for the big punk Halloween show. Instead I spent the weekend in a town of 2,800 people, drinking beer, eating food, and meeting some of the nicest and most gracious folks I've met in a long time. Seeing how happy my friend and her equally charming hubby were and helping to make

sure that nothing went wrong (I was the most Type A maid of honor ever set loose) was much more important than any punk show or party I coulda gone to that night. I had a great time. I drank myself silly, I went to a CW bar for late night beer, I hit a bazillion thrift shops—where I found a much prized evil monkey rattle, I ate BBQ, I smooched some unsuspecting boy, I bought cheap antique toys, I met and played with some lovely pups, and I got eaten alive by mosquitoes; and most importantly I met some swell people, be they punk or not—and mostly they were not. A nicer weekend could not have been had.

I feel like a chump—here poor ol' Timbo asks me to write something and I'm at a loss. I could talk about books—I'm still heavy into my James Ellroy obsession, the "Warlord of Mars" Burroughs series, and a book by monks in upstate New York all about how to raise and train your dog. An interesting and mild proof is in the pudding sort of anecdote states that pups brought over from Germany don't respond well to the American style of dog petting. The monks go on to say this is because "Germans pat and rub their dogs in a 'different' manner." WHOO-HOOO! I've always suspected such a thing about our stoic, Teutonic brethren. And did you know monkeys can be taught to count and say the words "cup," "up," and "mama"? Yes, it's a veritable thrill a minute in my life. Don't even get me going about what you can do with a hedgehog and a bowl of milk....

Speaking of milk—well, not milk... Food! I like food a lot more than punk rock these days, too. Mmmmmmm, fooodood. Me liiiiiike fooodood. I could carry on about my obsession for learning the perfect soup base for udon or about the almost unholy excitement I feel about going to eat overpriced sushi tomorrow night—but that's not very punk either. Wait, I like toys a lot! Yeah, I can talk about toys! Toys are much cooler than punkrock these days... Especially all of the replicas of all the old tin toys that the Chinese have been pumping out. Monster toys are faboo as well, particularly the Munsters figures and the re-release of the Universal figures of the Lon Chaney-esque Mummy, Wolfman, Frankenstein and The Bride of..... Did I mention my obsession with rocket ships and anything involving monkeys or pre-1970's cocktail ware?

Sure I'm probably boring since I skip almost all week night shows, and it takes a veritable freak force of nature to get me to go to a party. But dang it all to heck, I'm way happier than I've been since I can't remember. I mean, golly—I'm sixty gazillion years in debt for a house that is mine, Mine, MINE, I own two wonderful dogs, I have bitchin' toys, I have probably the best job I've ever had, I live in a state full of tall, attractive men who hold the door open for me... I had to leave the punkrock mecca of San Francisco to get all of this. Do I care? G'uhhhh, yeah right!

* * * * *



Gabba Gabba... Hello!

M i k e F a l o o n

The dreaded, vile, nasty, downright evil Yankees have emerged victorious in the (anti-climatic) '98 World Series. **Rev. Nørb** is no longer part of Team MRR. The US government, in an attempt to save the Social Security system, has started launching senior citizens into outer space (do not believe for a minute that John Glenn volunteered for that shuttle "mission"). You could not blame someone for taking a dim view of our future. But it is not all dire news! Take if you will, the following example. I know when I will be able to quit my present job. And it can not be all bad with something like that on the horizon.

I work in Columbia University's Butler Library. To be a tad more specific, I toil in the oppressive confines of the school's Monographic Retrosomething Project Department (which is not to be confused with their Polygraphic Project or, as my spell checker suggests, the "Paleographic" Project). Though I must confess that there is a miniscule amount of satisfaction in being able to answer the office phone with the rather cryptic "M.R.P." (makes me feel like a member of a secret branch of British Intelligence), there is nothing remotely "high brow" about my job. Here is what my job entails: one at a time I look at the books on the shelf. If the book has been "checked out" recently, I return it to the shelf. If the book has not been "checked out" recently, I place it on a book truck for removal. You see, Columbia has roughly six million books in their collection. Some of these titles go untouched for long periods of time. Decades even. Hard to believe that no one is interested in the Icelandic translation of *Paradise Lost* but that would appear to be the case (of course, that will all change when **Bjork** and **Operation: Cliff Clavin** finally tour together). It is my job to clear such treasures out of the way so that the shelves have room for the next six million books (perhaps a Celtic translation of *Private Parts* at some point?). And fear not, Columbia does not throw out these "less popular" titles. Said books are moved to huge, off-campus storage facilities. So, in the event that you want to brush up on what the Germans were thinking about chemistry during the 18th Century, you shall not have to settle for some crummy translation, or even worse, some book on "modern" chemistry, you can seek out the original text at Columbia. What a service! What an institution!

Suffice it to say, the nature of my work is chronically mundane. But it does not end there. The problem is compounded by the fact that I work for a tyrant. My boss is the coldest, most off-putting human I have ever encountered. She makes Stalin seem like he could have been in **cub**. My boss squashes any and all office communication. No talk, no phone calls, no acknowledging that there are other people in the world. Just you and the books. And no matter how deep into the winter it may be, she remains convinced that it is always appropriate to have all of the windows open and all of the air conditioners on full. As a result it is not uncommon for co-workers to escape to the bathrooms

so they can run warm water over their nearly frozen hands. And just today I learned that she filed a complaint because one of the two radiators in our office was "putting out too much heat."

I took this job because it pays much better than my last job and offers full benefits and four weeks vacation, more than enough to entice a lad who needs to work full time yet wants to have generous amount of free time to indulge in foolish habits (in my case such habits = bands, zines, label, etc.). I have also begun work on my Masters Degree (Elementary Education) and my job offers 50% off tuition.

Now for our third act. Next fall I will begin student teaching. It would be ill-advised and, conveniently, impossible to juggle both M.R.P. and student teaching. One of them must go and M.R.P.'s head is slated for the proverbial guillotine. Each day as I trudge to work I remind myself that this is the last {insert current date here}

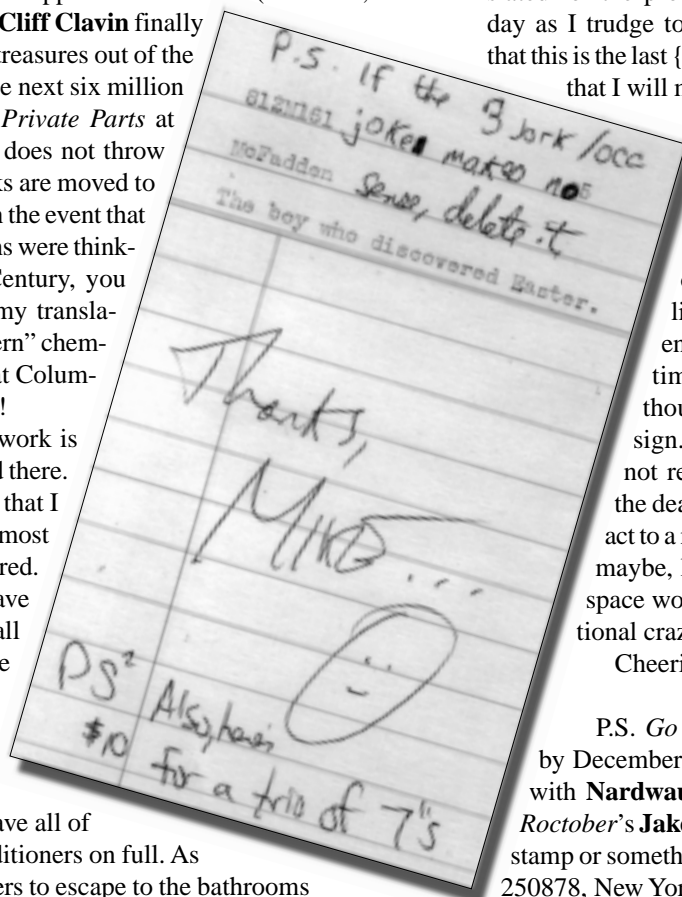
that I will make such a trek. That is a good feeling.

But, my fellow pop punk enthusiast, I did not come before you with the intention of complaining. For the light has appeared at the end of the tunnel and it is time to start entertaining thoughts of how I will resign. Plus, the Yankees will not repeat in '99, I hear that the dear Reverend is taking his act to a new zine and maybe, just maybe, launching old folks into space won't become the next national craze.

Cheerio!

—Mike

P.S. *Go Metric* #10 will be out by December. It will have interviews with **Nardwaur**, **Junior Varsity**, and *Roctober's* **Jake Austen**. Send a 55 cent stamp or something as trade to: P.O. Box 250878, New York, NY 10025.



Top of the Pops!

with Josh Rutledge

Your favorite zines are neglecting your needs!

Welcome to my world, lovers of pop music! My name is Josh, and I proudly assume the duty of discussing what is red hot in the wonderful world of underground punk rock and power pop. My focus will be on "classic" punk rock ('77 punk, three-chord "pop-punk," punk rocknroll, etc.) and pure pop in its various forms (bubblegum, power pop, etc.). With so many of today's bigger punk rock zines ignoring the significance and value of pop music in the larger arena of punk rock, it is time that somebody straighten out the mess! I don't like emo, metal hardcore, ska, or cheesy melodic-core jock rock. I like old school punk rock and power pop, and thus those styles will be the emphasis of this column.

The first record I am compelled to discuss is the third fantastic EP from those east coast bubblegum pop sensations, the **KUNG FU MONKEYS**. "Hi-Fi at Low Tide" (Mutant Pop Records) is the record in question, a three-song sugar feast of Beach Boys/Herman's Hermits-inspired feel-good pop with succulent harmonies, splendid melodies, and hooks to die for! It takes substantial guts to play real POP MUSIC in the punk rock underground. It's kind of like playing in the band in high school. In high school, all the macho football scumbags verbally shit all over the "band fags." While the dumb jocks waste their time learning that pulverizing other human beings is a solution to all of life's problems, the kids in band learn the beauty of music, picking up skills that could give contentment for a lifetime. The punk rock scene has its share of "dumb jocks," too. They usually take the form of spike-collared mohican meatheads who run around insulting any band that dares to inject melody into its music! These morons are so obsessed with whether or not something is "punk" that they trap themselves in a bottomless pit of narrow listening habits that give them the musical education of a preschooler. I don't care whether the Kung Fu Monkeys are "punk" or not. You shouldn't either. I first heard this band a year ago when their first Mutant Pop EP came out. As soon as I heard the record, I instantly fell in love! THIS WAS AN UNAPOLOGETIC POP BAND PLAYING PURE POP SONGS! I was blown away! I love pop music so much, yet I am sickened by these awful, watered-down band trying to play "pop" songs when their pop roots are *Dookie* and *My Brain Hurts*! Pop music is an art form whereby the artist cultivates songs with glorious hooks, sweet melodies, and catchy choruses to entice the listener. As soon as I heard "Summer School," with its succulent melodies, lo-fi charms, and James Cahill's high-pitched vocals, I was hooked! I immediately sought out the band's first EP and went about the business of hyping the Kung Fu Monkeys. I found few people who understood the band's greatness. But I don't care! And "Hi-Fi at Low Tide" proves that Cahill and Co. were no one-hit wonders! "Office Surfer," the A-side track, us a wonderful taste of the most delicious classic surf pop, a la the Beach Boys. Cahill's endearing vocals can nail any note known to humanity, and a lovely farfisa organ added to the mix makes for a peppy, radiant pop tune. Thrust into the big city environment of 1998, the song's naiveté stands in clear contrast to what usually passes for "pop" today. If the Ramones were the band that robbed surf pop of its innocence, the Kung-Fu Monkeys are the ones to restore that innocence. B-side cuts "Let's Go (to Pasadena to Meet Your Parents)" and "The Kung Fu Monkeys are America's Favorite Band!!!"

deliver the pop goods sweetly. There is no gimmick that sells the band. They don't follow fashion. They don't speak about the "angst" of their generation. They just play pop music, music that only seems outdated because record companies want it to be outdated.

Moving on to the '77-style punk rock department, the new **BLADDER BLADDER BLADDER** EP on Pelado Records, "No Go Girl," is THE punk rock smash hit of 1998! A lot of bands talk about a "1977" sound, but most of them sound like watered-down tribute acts. Bladder Bladder Bladder, on the other hand, is the real deal! These English gentlemen (now living in the USA) play genuine punk rock with style, attitude, and sarcasm, reminiscent of early Clash, Chelsea, and Boys with a classy mix of pop hooks and nasty attitude. Mick Bladder is a charismatic, funny front man, and Sterling Paramour is a guitar hero of epic proportions, unleashing stellar Thunders and Mick Jones-inspired leads. The peppy title track is a bouncy, pogo-friendly pop anthem. The slower "Can't Understand Normal Thinking" and "One Man March" are textbook examples of smart punk with classic hooks.

Also new on the Pelado roster is "Everybody Loves You When You're Dead," the fourth EP from Boston's splendid roots punk superstars the **DIMESTORE HALOES**. This is the best Haloes record to hit turntables to date, solidifying the band's hybrid of 50's rocknroll, classic glam rock, and '77 punk with a solid, driving guitar sound and more of Chaz's passionate vocal growls. He pens some of the most beautiful, eloquent lyrics in punk today, creating glorious tunes about the need to survive and thrive in an apathetic world that fails to drag him down. All four tunes are certified punk anthems, adroitly blending ferocious rocknroll guitar with defiant punk attitude and magnificent Kerouac-inspired lyrics.

Moving to power pop, the **CRUSH STORY** self-titled EP on 702 Records is one of 1998's truly great pop treats! There has been very little hype over this band, but I am hard pressed to think of a pop record that has impressed me more than this one in '98. The band plays energetic, passionate, lo-fi mod power-pop that has reminded more than a couple people of early Elvis Costello. The band that Crush Story reminds me the most of is The Decibels, as this outfit takes mod-flavored Mersey Beat 60's pop action and pumps it up (no Costello pun intended, I swear!) in a late 70's power pop manner. "Trial and Error" is glorious pop, and the three other tunes are not far behind. I would go as far as to say that this is a *perfect* pop record. Don't miss this one if you love pop music!

The **HISSEYFITS** "All Dolled Up" single on Mutant Pop is one of the most unique records to ever come out on the label! These three women from NYC follow no established formulas, instead blending layered harmonies into complex songs that push the envelope as far as a "pop" tune is usually concerned. The A-side track, "Something Wrong," is a haunting, disturbing tune that skillfully uses the thick, lovely harmonies in a foreboding manner. As you may know, there are two different B-sides, depending on which version you purchase. Pink or red, you ask? I say red! Red is the way to go! The red vinyl B-side is the soft, sweet, "In My Dreams," a quaint, gorgeous, succulent pure pop tune that counters the dark clouds of the A-side with bright sunshine.

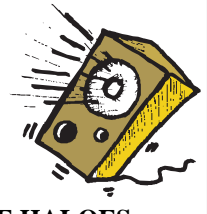
I am out of space!

—Josh Rutledge



Timbo's Picks

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



RUTH'S HAT

"I Don't Wanna

Fall in Love" EP \$3

Do you love harmonies? RUTH'S HAT does them as well as anyone—MTX, TERMITES, QUEERS, or PROMS...

An uptempo punky buzz with brothers Mike and P.J. Sloan at times laying almost fully doubled vocals over the top. These guys proudly reference THE EVERLY BROTHERS as an influence and there aren't many bands in the world of punk doing that, eh? Four songs here, enormously catchy, light-hearted, and fun. This is what pop-punk is all about! *My pick of the month!*



Dimestore Haloes



not actual cover

DIMESTORE HALOES

"Everybody Loves You

When You're Dead" EP \$3

Anxiously awaited and finally here is this 4th 7" slab from the DIMESTORE HALOES. Boston's best kept secret serves up more tasty bolts of glam-influenced poppy '77 substances. This band and MORAL CRUX need to tour together, that's what I say—if you liked the MORAL CRUX EP on Mutant Pop, you'll be digging these guys mightily as well. Eyeliner and electric guitars, a new favorite band for the punk fans of America. Another fine Pelado Records release!

DIRT BIKE ANNIE

"Sitcoms and

Summer Camps!" EP \$3

The first DBA record has gone out of print, sorry! Their Mutant Pop single remains one of the best records I've ever made. Here's your chance to get in on the ground floor with the third DBA disc. An anthemic power pop blast, a cool off-tempo 50s slow dance song, a very hot pop-punk roar fronted by Jeanie, and a classic Adam rocker. Plus very limited colored vinyl, a button, a sticker, a comic book. An absolutely sensational record in an impossibly great package! *Five stars!*



DROPKICK MURPHYS

split w/ANTI-HEROES

DOUBLE EP \$6

I'm a latecomer to the greatness that is THE DROPKICK MURPHYS. Better late than never, I say. Absolutely the best writers of '77-style hooks—but it's not an imitation society, they totally have their own sound. Massed choruses with a distinctive almost folk-punk flavor to the lead vocals, all this over roaring guitars. Amazing, just amazing! A CLASH cover, too! THE ANTI-HEROES disc offers a faster and rather more angry edition of the '77/street thang—excellent in their own right!

THE LYNNWOODS

self-titled EP \$3

Don't be fooled by the hot rod and muscle boys on the sleeve, this is perfect pop-punk! Gloriously wimpy three chord punk with smooth high vocals delivered with naiveté and charm. Four songs about girls (what else?) including titles like "Summer Lovin'" and "She's a Square." This is a fabulous record for real pop-punk freaks—classic subject matter, good tunes, a nice recording of a great sounding band. If you liked THE PETTYFORDS, get this next...

VARIOUS ARTISTS

Girl Crazy CD \$10

I've been raving about this for months. Previously out there only on big vinyl, finally available on CD. This sucker features a ton of the very best female-fronted poppy punk rock, including THE EYELINERS, THE CHUBBIES, THE HISSYFITS, THE BEAUTYS, KITTY BADASS, JUNIOR VARSITY, RED #9, ME FIRST, THE NEPTUNAS, MAOW, and more. An excellent intro to some really exciting bands. *Truly one of the best comps of the decade!!!*



MR. CRISPY

"End of the Week" EP \$3

This makes three catalogs in a row with a MR. CRISPY record featured, these guys are on a roll... This time the color xerox machine has been given a rest and the band has moved to a color PS with sealed seams. Three more pit moving uptempo pop-punk blasts from Edmond, Oklahoma, vaguely in the SCREECHING WEASEL-inspired three chord mode. The band is finding their own sound—they're getting more aggressive, but still catchy and great. White vinyl limited to 200, I have 40 of 'em...



ONE MAN ARMY

Dead End Stories CD \$10

The label is owned in part by Billie Joe Whatshisname. That's neither here nor there. The important thing is that this CD will rock your socks off your toes and into the laundry pile! Up there with THE FUSES as the best '77 style album of the year, definitely 1998 Top 10 material from where I'm sitting. Twelve songs, unrelenting yet melodic. Hooks aplenty like early STIFF LITTLE FINGERS or the better, punker moments of RANCID. A very great album, addictive and cool.



Additional CD Picks: Jets to Brazil, Moral Crux...

New 7" vinyl and some restocks of interest...



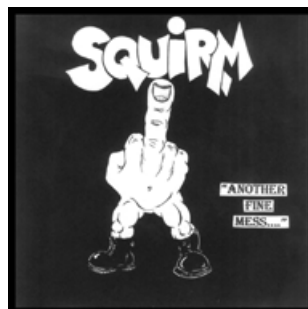
NO ONE'S VICTIM "Just Another Young Punk Band" EP \$3

Holy shit, the first cut on this EP has to hold the world title for the fastest '77 sound track. We're not talking "full throttle;" we're moving well into "warp speed" here. After that, the band shifts gears nicely, moving into the mid-tempo, chant-along West Coast Brit-revival music that they do so well. Fabulous '77-style punk rock in a cool xerox sleeve from Radio Records. Excellent release!



LEFT OUT "Have a Nice Day" EP \$3

If I called this "melodic punk," you'd probably immediately dismiss it as overpolished SoCal vomit. But I honestly don't know what else to say. Very fast tempos with excellent melody and intensity—but not overpolished and no stupid warmed-over heavy metal wankery. I might categorize this as "SIDECAR with rough edges" or "a smoother FERD MERT." That gets fairly close. Ultra fast poppy punk, and good.



SQUIRM "Another Fine Mess" EP \$3

Here's one for those of you who like your punk with spikes in its hair. From Minneapolis, nudge nudge, wink wink... Thrashy and packing some serious power with a vocalist who roars, this still has enough melody to merit a place in this catalog and your record collection. A slight touch of metal damage with a millennial religious lyric here and a perverted one there. An interesting release, to say the least...



THE UNPLESANTS "Songs About Girls" EP \$3

This is an excellent pop-punk record from the midwestern post-SCREECHING WEASEL school. THE UNPLESANTS are a young four piece band from LaGrange, IL, that deliver five great tracks of sunny, happy sounding poppy punk tunes. It's an excellent debut that fits in well with some of the lighter fare on Mutant Pop: bands like THE KLOPECS, THE PROMS, CARTER PEACE MISSION, or RUTH'S HAT. Solid DIY pop-punk!



SKIMMER "Bored Again" EP \$3

My favorite English pop-punk outfit, lead singer Kevin was in a band called THE SECT that had a little following a while back... SKIMMER play fast and bouncy tunes and drench the songs with a thick blanket of unique and delicate harmonies. The lead vocals are high in pitch, with the result that the band has a distinctive sound all its own. SKIMMER are one of the big dogs on England's fine Crackle! Records label, Mutant Pop's cousin label...



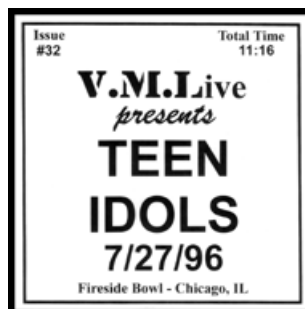
ACTION LEAGUE "I'm a Member" 7" \$3

A new acquisition from the great Junk Records label... ACTION LEAGUE sound different than your average poppy punk band in that they seamlessly incorporate an organ into their basic sound. The structure of the songs reminds me quite a lot of later DICKIES stuff, with breaks and bridge parts and solos. The A-side here is the band's theme song and is quite cool. A good intro to a distinctive band.



THE WEAKLINGS "Four More Reasons to Love" EP \$3

Here's one from up the road in Portland, Oregon. THE WEAKLINGS are anything but—they bash out three unrelenting, balls out, pedal-to-the-metal, high octane rocknrollers in the vein of THE DEVIL DOGS, THE REHABS, or THE HUMPER. Pick slide city, daddio... This is your stuff or it isn't—but if you do decide to grab a copy of this, for shit's sakes, **PLAY IT LOUD!!!** Svelte pink vinyl, too.



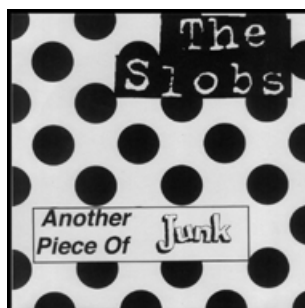
TEEN IDOLS "VML Live 7/27/96" EP \$3

VML Records seems to be winding up the label, they haven't had a new release for nearly six months. I'm starting to run out of a few things, too. I was fortunate enough to snag another fistful of this demophonic live show by the TEEN IDOLS though... Now on Fat Wreck or some subsidiary thereof, TEEN IDOLS are one of the most happening pop-punk bands today, three chord punk with a cool '50s feel. Grab!



THE HUMPER "Mutate With Me" 7" \$3

These guys are big dogs in the world of that Rawkin' Punk Thang. Actually, to my way of thinking this is structurally different from punk—it's a full out, Marshall-stacks-to-11, rocknroll explosion with enormous attitude and energy—but the way the guitars are played isn't "punk," it's "rock." There's nothing wrong with that. File next to bands like THE DEVIL DOGS, THE RIP OFFS, and ZEKE. Junk gave me green vinyl this time, go figure...



THE SLOBS "Another Piece of Junk" EP \$3

Pretty cool band here, grittiness and sneering attitude, massed backup vocals, great rocknroll guitar licks... Great tunes for wild, drunken evenings, even the edges have edges... This includes a couple of covers, including "Feeling Called Love" by WIRE, one of the greats of the '77 UK scene and "Young and Tired" by DECONTROL. Play this loud enough to kill small animals, you'll like it...

Here's more new stuff and restocks of titles I had before...



BORIS THE SPRINKLER

"Kill the Ramones" 7" \$3

As you well know, BORIS THE SPRINKLER is the only band on the planet with more colored vinyl EPs than THE DICKIES. Collecting all the variations is a major part of the fun. Well, we've got a new variety here, kiddies, clear vinyl in a PS that has the bar code printed right on it (rather than stickered like the first pressing). Two zany blasts of goofy '77-informed punk from the Green Bay cheesebrains.



BORIS THE SPRINKLER split w/MORAL CRUX

\$3
What a swindle! Yet another color variety for your record hoard. Being obsessive gets expensive, eh? This time it's green vinyl in a new color sleeve. MORAL CRUX turns in some really strong stuff on this record, it's not like you're just getting your 11 millionth dose of REV. NØRB—you also get the chance to check out James Farris. Two great poppy '77 bands do their thing!



THE DIMSTORE HALOES

"Hate My Generation" 7" \$3

The title track is one of the best songs ever written by HALOES frontman Chaz Matthews. This single uses a different recording of the tune than the album—altogether superior if you ask me! If you've never heard the band before, this is an excellent place to start. Anthemic '77 poppy punk rock—zips and chains and eyeliner. Not too far off of MORAL CRUX territory. The B-side features a non-album tune called "Slow Suicide." Clear pinkish vinyl courtesy of the folks at Junk Records.



THE DIMSTORE HALOES

Thrill City Crime Control CD \$10

I've been hearing more than a couple people raving about the DIMSTORE HALOES as being the coolest and best of the current crop of retro-'77 poppy punk bands, so I figured it was time to track down more copies of their debut CD for your enjoyment. Twelve great songs on this '97 release, grab a copy whether you're a fan or a newbie wanting to hook up with a great punk band.



THE VINDICTIVES

split w/ SLOPPY SECONDS EP \$3

Two all-time classic pop-punk bands, the biggest of the big dogs of 1990s punk... THE VINDICTIVES unleash a Ben Weasel song called "Pervert at Large" that didn't appear on their fab *The Many Moods of The Vindictives* album. SLOPPY SECONDS, sensitive lads indeed, do a lovely little ditty called "Why Don't Lesbians Love Me?" Cool whitish-grey vinyl with a big center hole and a slick sleeve, grab it if you need it!



THE FORGOTTEN

"We're Alright" 7"

PICTURE DISC \$5

Picture discs are the coolest of the cool. If I had to do the label all over again, I'd do nothing but picture discs of other people's singles... Be that as it may, this is a great specimen for your collection. THE FORGOTTEN are a hard rockin' '77-sound four piece with a classic sound reminiscent of THE CLASH or RANCID. Two smoking tracks on a very nice full color slab of plastic. Sweet!

ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN

"Electrify Me!" 7" \$3

This record was released in 1995, but I've just landed my first copies this month—amazing but true... EF are heavyweights of the East Coast '77 punk scene, along with BLANKS 77. To be played at maximum volume, the guitars roar and the walls of the room shudder. A full measure of punk fucking rock upside the head. Intense midtempo delivery that flat out rocks the house. An excellent intro to the band and red vinyl to boot... Check it!

ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN

"Get Off My Back" 7" \$3

Another hard rocking punk classic from 1995, finally landed on my doorstep. This one features a bolt of 900 mph intensity from New Jersey's kings of the scene on the A-side, with another patented huge of roar and growl on the flip. If you go for bands like ZEKE and THE HUMPER, these cats have got your number. It's not warmed over heavy metal like NASHVILLE PUSSY or THE HOOKERS, this is punk rock all the way. *Maximum Rocknroll*, quite literally. Gold vinyl.

REDUCERS S.F.

"Don't Like You" 7" \$3

It's on TKO Records so you might figure this is another ultra '77-flavored blast. Sssssssssshhh, *don't let the leather-and-safety pins set hear—this one is actually edgy pop-punk as far as I'm concerned!* An excellent pop song on the A-side, with singalong choruses and an energetic melody that will have you bopping around the living room... The flip is a bit slower but just as poppy and hooky. A cool cover song from '86, not sure who did it but it sounds like THE JAM. *This is a highly recommended release!*

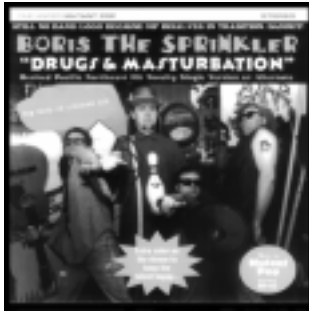
THE TRUENTS

"Don't Look Back" 7" \$3

Also new from the great TKO Records is this rocking slab from THE TRUENTS. Once again, if you look at the label and the bands listed on the thanks list, you might wrongly think that this is '77/streetpunk. It is actually uptempo pop-punk with quite a lot of smoothness in the delivery. Both songs are quite catchy and the release is worthwhile. Excellent full color cartoon sleeve with sealed seams, but you'd expect no less from TKO.



Still more Mutant Pop EPs. Collect them all!



Pink vinyl!

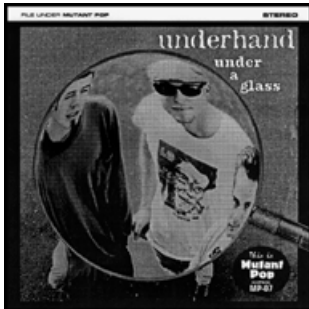
BORIS THE SPRINKLER **"Drugs & Masturbation"** **EP \$3**

MP-03. This record sorta put my label on the map—it was a smash seller from the first day of release, helped along by its six colors of vinyl. The A-side is a hilarious remake of the BORIS classic "Drugs and Masturbation" (still the band's best song!), the flip side a cover of "Yeah Yeah" by THE REVILLOS. Some copies have a new intro on the A and/or the B-side sung in German. *Ha!*



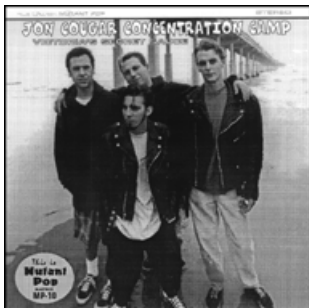
STINK **"I Don't Want Anything** **You've Got" 7" \$3**

MP-04. Mutant Pop was originally gonna be a Pacific Northwest label. Seattle's STINK was a great find, huge poppy punk rock chops in a STIFF LITTLE FINGERS way. This two song single was designed to set up an album, which I later wussed on. The album(s) ended up on Allied Records but you can still get this solid two song single from me. The A-side kicks, the B is intense.



UNDERHAND **"Under a Glass" EP \$3**

MP-07. UNDERHAND was the main MP band when I started the label. I wanted to do a single then an album, but this time the band wussed on me. Arne, Christian, and Matt did come up to Portland to record this absolutely sensational four song EP though—a really wonderful followup to the MP-01 single. Huge hooks combined with smart lyrics here, this remains UNDERHAND's best day at the office.



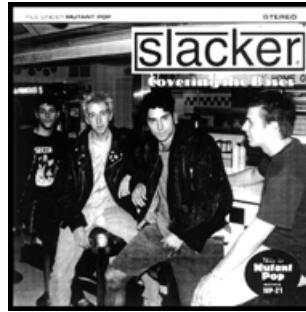
JON COUGAR CON. CAMP **"Victoria's Secret Sauce" \$3**

MP-10. I listened to JCCC from the time their "Back in the Day" EP was released, and I distributed a couple of their things on the now-defunct Campground Records and Bob Conrad's Second Guess Records. I liked the band a lot and wanted to put out a record to mark my sonic turf—to let people know that Mutant Pop is a punk rock label, not an indie rock or a pop label. Full throttle, full volume, abrasive, intense, cool punk a la D4.



THE AUTOMATICS **"Makin' Out" EP \$3**

MP-17. If you have to buy one AUTOS record that captures their rough-edged poppiness, this is the ticket to heaven. Four songs that are big on the melody and small on the abrasiveness, with harmonies in full force. The best early review of THE AUTOMATICS that I read said, "they sound like kids trying to make a hit pop record in their garage." That's exactly the story, a certain punk roughness and charm. This is their best pop record. Get it!



White vinyl!

SLACKER **"Covering the Bases" EP \$3**

MP-21. SLACKER believed in themselves enough to put themselves into Sonic Iguana and record their own album. When they were finished, they shopped the tape. I wound up putting it out and had the band go into a local studio to record three of their newer songs for this supporting EP. Great stuff, Pennsylvania pop-punk in the WESTON vein, combining smoothness, tunes, and a touch of aggressiveness.



THE AUTOMATICS **"Karaoke Party" EP \$3**

MP-25. I pitched SBW to do this record at the time of MP-09. A karaoke record in the true sense, one side features three songs *with* vocals, the flip side the same three songs *without* vocals. You can sing along! A limited edition of 1000, the vinyl is white and the label is plain red (looks like a Japanese flag). To make the package complete, it comes with a Japanese-style picture insert sleeve. Features a non-album RAMONES song!



News flash! I just found a box of 50 copies of this on colored vinyl!!!!

CLETUS **"More Songs About Other** **People's Girlfriends" EP \$3**

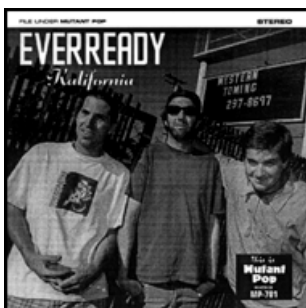
MP-29. CLETUS's first album on Johann's Face Records blew me away, and I eventually tracked them down for a Mutant Pop single. This was the band's first release after the unfortunate death of their guitarist, the band's third EP. Johnny was unhappy with the version of their live show smash hit "Beer" that appeared on a Lookout! Records comp, so he re-recorded it here along with three other killer cuts. Great!



Colored vinyl still available!

THE KUNG FU MONKEYS **"Hi-fi at Low Tide" EP \$3**

MP-33. A new Mutant Pop release and one of my best, methinks. THE KUNG FU MONKEYS are siblings of THE AUTOMATICS in a way—the "hit pop records made in the garage" ambience is what makes them one of the most exciting bands in the pop-punk underground today. KFM originals are grounded in 1960s radio pop music, they sound like hidden hits from your parents' record stack. Phenomenonal!



EVERREADY **"Kalifornia" EP \$3**

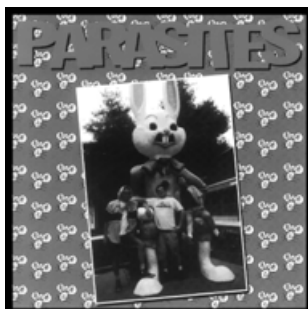
MP-701. I was doing wholesale record distribution to help support MP during its formative years and I was shocked and appalled when EVERREADY's outstanding "Kalifornia" EP went out of print. It remains their best release, capturing the bands catchy pop-punk sneer and putting it around some really smart and passionate lyrics. Four songs, this record rocks like a mama bear and I'm proud to have been able to put it back into circulation. Very hot.

Who needs food when you can invest in punk rock CDs???



CHERUB SCOURGE *We Eat Punks for Breakfast* CD \$10

From Louisville, Kentucky, I know that Wayne from THE CONNIE DUNGS is a fan... Old school punk rock delivered by a singer with a mohawk. Fast and catchy and drenched with attitude and intensity. Ten originals and six cool covers, including songs by LOU REED, OPERATION IVY, RADIO BIRDMAN, and THE CLASH. Pretty cool stuff all the way around, check it out!



PARASITES *Rat Ass Pie* CD \$10

Sorry for the delay, this was a hard title for me to find... I've got 20 copies of this latest and greatest PARASITES album. Recorded at the great Sonic Iguana, this features a killer blend of big, burly guitars and Dave Parasite's smooth-as-silk vocal tracking... One of the forerunners of the 1990s pop-punk explosion, the PARASITES absolutely bury their previous over-polished full-lengths this time—at long last!



30 AMP FUSE *Rewind* CD \$10

Melted Records don't put out no crap! Every single thing they've touched has been quality stuff and this sensational silver slab of buzzpop is no exception. The guitars roar and growl, an enormous wall of distorted, fuzzed out six string blast. Closest comparison would be Bob Mould's big guitar sound with SUGAR. Under this massive barrage are bouncy little pop songs, uptempo and tuneful. Ten doses here, a great mix of the sweet and the edgy. Pro-caliber pop-punk!



THE MANSFIELDS *Sappy Songs for Summer Nights* CD \$10

It just wouldn't be a Mutant Pop catalog without the latest installment of RAMONEScore from the underground. This month it's a Colorado power trio called THE MANSFIELDS, formerly known as VIOLENT NINE. Well recorded, rockin' stuff for all you VAPIDS, DINKS, RIVERDALES, HEAD, and SPRAINED ANKLE fans. Grab this if you love three chord punk!



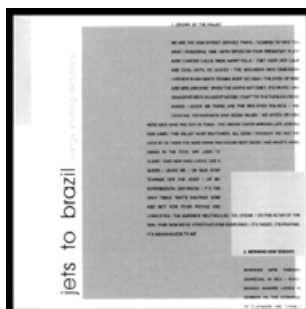
THE FORGOTTEN *Veni Vidi Vici* CD \$10

Red hot '77 punk produced by Lars Frederiksen of RANCID. Would it surprise you if I said this sounds quite a lot like RANCID? It does. Don't get me wrong, I like RANCID quite a lot, although their new album doesn't really do it for me... This CD is much better, actually. So let me say this: if you want the best SCREECHING WEASEL album of the year, check out DARLINGTON—if you want the best RANCID album, grab a copy of this...



MORAL CRUX *Something More Dangerous* CD \$10

This is the fifth full-length in MORAL CRUX's storied decade-plus career—and the best by a big margin! James Farris and the boys hooked up with their buddy Ben Weasel and his Panic Button Records. Ben dropped the coin to put 'em in Sonic Iguana to record. You can forget about the sketchy production of their earlier stuff, this kicks. Poppy '77 sounds in the GENERATION X sort of vein.



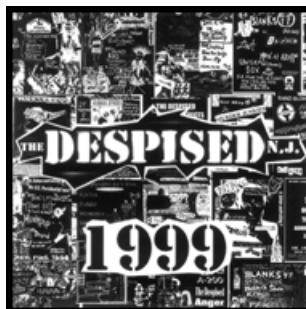
JETS TO BRAZIL *Orange Rhyming Dictionary* CD \$10

The first thing I did when I got my copy of this was scratch out the name of the band with a black sharpie and write the word JAWBREAKER. This is, of course, Blake from JAWBREAKER's new band and it takes over where *Dear You* left off. JAWBREAKER superfans hear a difference, I don't. Brandon Dung is worshipping this and I reckon that you should, too. *Emo-pop album of the year!*



J CHURCH *Altamont '99* CD \$10

If JETS TO JAWBREAKER is the Hertz of the emo-pop scene, San Francisco's J CHURCH is the Avis... This latest CD is the third in an infinite series of singles compilations. Tons and tons of great stuff here, including "Girlfriend in a Coma," "The Dramatic History of a Boring Town," "Racked," and much more. This is an instant record collection if you're not into spending your life chasing the vinyl from around the world. Very poppy and very good. Recommended.



THE DESPISED N.J. *1999* CD \$10

Righteous, sneering street punk with rough edges intact on this fine debut from THE DESPISED N.J. I've sold a ton of the band's EP to fans of the gritty '77 thang, it's killer. Fourteen excellent slices of abrasive chugga-chugga punk energy that dish out the attitude while retaining melody and catchiness. Poppy enough for pop-punk wusses like me, hard enough for the MRR set. A very cool CD if you want a little body hair on yer punk rock.



VARIOUS ARTISTS *No Guts...No Glory!* CD \$10

Four 7"ers on one CD, compliments of Chapter 11 records. This album features some of the leaders of the west coast '77 punk movement, including THE WORKIN' STIFFS, THE RANDUMBS, THE UNDEFEATED, and FAT DRUNK AND STUPID. Nineteen chunks of angry, aggressive punk fucking rock from this cool underground Sonoma, California label on one great-sounding, easy to play package. A pogomaniacs delight!

More new compact discs to wet your whistle...



VARIOUS ARTISTS

The New Frontier CD \$10

Have I mentioned that I fucking *hate* CD comps that don't have themes? This one narrowly makes the cut—it's all **COLORADO BANDS**. That means NOBODYS, ALL, FAIRLANES, MANSFIELDS, PINHEAD CIRCUS, LA DONNAS, and some lesser-known luminaries from across the punk rock spectrum. All tracks but one by FIVE IRON FRENZY are previously unreleased. 30 cuts in all, a long player.



THE LAWN DARTS

13 Songs about Nothing CD \$10

Meet THE LAWN DARTS, a five piece pop-punk outfit from Wyckoff, New Jersey. This debut album is very well-crafted and a big guitar sound. These guys play it fast and keep it short—nothing on this album is longer than 2:27. And there's nothing wrong with that, it's better to keep things fast and catchy and fun rather than wearing out the same old riff. Sounds sorta like THE DAMNED here and there. Cool!



THE WORKIN' STIFFS

Liquid Courage CD \$10

1990s Pop-punk derives from THE RAMONES, '77 sound/streetpunk comes from THE CLASH. That's why the two forms are close cousins—even though a distinct subculture has emerged around each. THE WORKIN' STIFFS are an *excellent* bay area '77 sound band and you need to check them out ASAP. Great songwriting, singalong hookiness everywhere, and some killer full throttle delivery. This TKO CD is definitely one of the hottest '77 sound releases of '98!



SORE LOSER

Out to Save the World CD \$10

I was gearing up for emo. Or emo-pop. I don't like emo—or emo-pop unless the band name starts with "J." Guess what? This is neither! Fast pop-punk in the vein of Zac-period ZOINKS! Quite a nice surprise, I must say. Maybe there's a little emo-pop influence here in some of the breaks, but all in all this totally hauls in a Dr. Strange way. Good uptempo tunes with harmonies, not pretentious or wanky in the least...



WORKHORSE

Mardi Garage CD \$8

I traded for a small handful of this title well over a year ago. It didn't come packaged in a jewel box (flat cardboard sleeve) so I figured I couldn't really sell it to wholesale. Then I simply forgot to list it for mailorder. I was snorting through my shelves the other day and lo and behold, it appeared. This is actually quite an excellent poppy '77 album with a point of reference that you don't hear much—THE UNDERTONES. Good stuff!



VARIOUS ARTISTS

Puck Rock, Vol. 1 CD \$10

It's hockey season, maaaaaan. Here's the gag—everything on this CD is about hockey, hockey, and more hockey. Some of these tunes will cross check your sorry ass upside the head. Others get five minutes in the penalty box for metal influence. A mixed bag with THE HANSON BROS., D.O.A., THE SMUGGLERS, SNFU, HUEVOS RANCHEROS, JUGHEAD, JOEY SHITHEAD & CUB, and more...

This month's zines...



SPANK is one of the finest review-oriented zines in punkdom. This 25th issue includes a few interviews with lesser-known bands but the publication remains dedicated first and foremost to reviews, more reviews, and still more reviews.

SAP is a very cool underground comic self-published by MP record snorker Jeff Wilson of St. Louis. This is a fat 52 page debut with a cool story line merging goofy sci-fi with a bunch of loveable city kids. The art is absolutely pro-caliber, it has to be seen to be believed... Jeff's gonna be drawing the cover of the MP-30 record, by the way...

Jersey Beat is one of the best and longest-running punk rock fanzines in the USA. It's older than **MRR** even—a big, fat newsprint zine that includes a column by Ben Weasel (always an entertaining writer no matter what you think of him!)



I have free Mutant Pop buttons this month if you still need one! T-shirts next month...

More \$3 Singles!

HICKEY self-titled EP
HIPPIESTS Don't Know Shit
HISSEYFITS, THE **All Dolled Up**
HOLE Miss World
HOLE Retard Girl
HOMEBOUND Almost
HORACE PINKER VML Live 4/26/96
HOT WATER MUSIC Alachua
HOT WATER MUSIC Boy Out of Bradenton
HUMPERS, THE Baby '89
HUMPERS, THE Fast, Fucked, & Furious
HUMPERS, THE Fucking Secretaries
HUMPERS, THE Mutate With Me
IDIOT BITCH Set Your Polka Feet...
IN CROWD Helmet
IN CROWD split w/SACRED MONKEYS
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...
J CHURCH VML Live 7/14/95
JAKE AND THE STIFFS I Like Girls
JAKE AND THE STIFFS Spike
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 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 Shindig!
KUNG FU MONKEYS, THE split w/ THE STICKLERS
LA CRY! Am I Ernie?
LA CRY! Mini Thin
LADY SPEDSTICK Saturday Night's All Right...
LARRY BRRRDS, THE Rushville
LAZYBOY Fill It
LEGAL WEAPON The World Is Flat
LEFT OUT Have a Nice Day
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.L.L.L.
LYNNWOODS, THE self-titled EP
LYNYRD'S INNARDS split w/LARRY BRRRDS
LYNYRD'S INNARDS VML Live 2/7/96
LYNYRD'S INNARDS Your Ass is Grass
M.D.C. VML Live 9/8/96
MAKERS, THE This is the Answer
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 Cretons Go to Heaven

McRACKINS, THE
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MEANIES, THE
MEATJACK
MEATMEN, THE
MESSYHAIRS, THE
MIGRAINES
MIGRAINES
MIGRAINES
MIKE AND THE MOLESTERS
MOCK
MONDO TOPLESS
MONSTERS, THE
MORAL CRUX
MOTARDS, THE
MOTARDS, THE
MR. CRISPY
MR. CRISPY
MR. CRISPY
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MUSHUGANAS, THE
MUSHUGANAS, THE
MUTE-ANTS, THE
MUTE-ANTS, THE
MY PAL TRIGGER
MYSTIC ZEALOTS
NAKED AGGRESSION
NARCISSISTIC FRED'S
NEW BOMB TURKS
NEW BOMB TURKS
NEW BOMB TURKS
NO EMPATHY
NO ONE'S VICTIM
NO ONE'S VICTIM
NO-TALENTS, THE
NOBODYS
NOBODYS
NOBODYS
NOBODYS
NOBODYS
NOBODYS
NOBODYS+JOE QUEER
NOONER
NOTHING COOL
NUTLEY BRASS, THE
NUTLEY BRASS, THE
OBLIVION
ONE EYED KINGS
ONE GOOD EYE
OPERATION IVY
OSCAR & THE PIDGIN SIST.
OVERWHELMING COLOR.
PARASITES
PARASITES
PARASITES
PARASITES
PARASITES
PARASITES
PAT DULL&MEDIA WHORES
PEECHEES, THE
PEECHEES, THE
PEECHEES, THE
PETER & THE TEST TUBE...
PETTYFORDS, THE
PHUZZ, THE
PIGPEN
PINHEAD CIRCUS
PINHEAD GUNPOWDER
PINK LINCOLNS
PINK LINCOLNS
PINK LINCOLNS
PINK LINCOLNS
PINK LINCOLNS
PINKERTON THUGS, THE
PINKOS, LOS
PLAID RETINA
PLOW UNITED
PLUNGERS, THE
POD
POUNDED CLOWN
I'll Stick to Beer
Life, Hey Mikey
split w/BOMB BASSETS
split w/FIGHTING CAUSE
Just What You Need
self-titled
VML Live 3/3/95
split w/THE GINDERS
The Night Has Eyes
VML Live 4/27/96
self-titled EP
Pity
Amazon Queen
Skeleton Stomp
Victim of Hype
split w/'CRYIN' OUT LOUDS
split w/THE FUCKEMOS
Drug Free and Regretting It
End of the Week
split w/PETER THE GREAT
Alternative is Here to Stay
And I Will Be With You
Sex Offender
split w/SICKO
Tapin' Up My Heart
Big Mouth
I Don't Like You
I'm a Dick
Trailer Park Kings
Get Late!
That Girl
You Must Fight to Live
The Right to Remain...
Dropout Girl
split w/THE VOLATILES
Planet of...
Rollin' in the Thunder
The Riverview Mentality
Now That's a Monkey
VML Live 10/15/95
Hot Pone Action
Snap Decision
So Young, So Fair...
Trying to Get By
VML Live 7/27/96
Just Another Young Punk...
The Chase
I'm Not a Fucker
Minus One
Politically Incorrect
split w/FALLING SICKNESS
split w/PINHEAD CIRCUS
VML Live 8/29/96
Welcome to The Springs
Queers for a Day...
split w/DRIVER ELEVEN
Losers Hall of Fame
Ramones Songbook Vol. 1
Ramones Songbook Vol. 2
split w/APOC. HOBOKEN
Well Wot Is Your...
Larger than Letters
Hectic
The Bald and The Bootyfull
Sourdough
Burnt Toast
Letdown
split w/BEATNIK TERMITES
VML Live 12/3/94 (1st Ed.)
VML Live 5/3/96 (2nd Ed.)
All Torn Up
Cup of Glory
Scented Gum
split w/THE DRAGS
self-titled EP
"Mmmm... Pettyfords"
split w/RIGHT TURN CLYDE
Tard
Hallmark
Fahizah
split w/SUBMACHINE
Sumo Fumes 1
Sumo Fumes 2
Sumo Fumes 3
VML Live 10/5/94
Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit...
self-titled EP
What I Can't Have
Sadi
Here Are...
Scribbler
self-titled EP

PRESSURE, THE
PRIMATE FIVE, THE
PROBLEMATICS, THE
PROMISE RING, THE
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
RANDOMBS, THE
RANKS, THE
RECKLESS
RECLUSIVES, THE
RECLUSIVES, THE
REDUCERS S.F.
REGISTRATORS, THE
REHABS, THE
REHABS, THE
REHABS, THE
REVERB M.FUCKERS
REVILLOS, THE
REVOLVERS, THE
REVOLVERS, THE
RHYTHM COLLISION
RICKETS, 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
SHOTWELL COHO
SICKO
SICKO
SICKO
SILVERKINGS, THE
SIT N' SPIN
SKIMMER
SLACKER
SLACKER
SLINGSHOT EPISODE
SLOBS, THE
SLOPPY SECONDS
SLOPPY SECONDS
SLOPPY SECONDS
SLOPPY SECONDS
SLOW GHERKIN
SLOWPOKES, THE
SMEARS, THE
SMOKEJUMPERS, THE
SMUGGLERS, THE
SMUGGLERS, THE
SNOTBOY
SNOTBOY
I Wanna Call Someone
The Nova E.P.
Bad Habit
Falsetto Keeps Time
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
VML Live 1/12/96
Kids in America
Single One
Back from Sonoma
Beach Towel Twist
Allergic to Authority
More of the Same
self-titled EP
Don't Like You
Monkey
Here Come The Rehabs
King of Hearts
Motor City Weekend
L.S.D.-25
4 Track E.P.
Marley
She's Out of Your Life
Girl with the Purple Hair
Destroy Olympia
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]
I Don't Wanna Fall in Love
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
Nipseylant
Wide Awake With...
Join the Evolution
People Mover
split w/THE UGLY
Reserve Chump 6/31/97
Big Brass Knuck
Mix It Up
self-titled EP
Count Me Out
Three Tea
VML Live 3/23/96
Warning: 100% Shit
Primate Party Mixer
Bored Again
Covering the Bases
split w/CARAMEL SUN
Dead Air to Deaf Ear
Another Piece of Junk
Come Back, Traci
I Don't Wanna Be a Homosex.
VML Live 12/29/94
Where Eagles Dare
Death of a Salesman
split w/MICKEY'S KIDS
VML 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...

More \$3 Singles!

SODA POP FUCK YOU	Soda Popium Fuckum Youim
SPASTICS, THE	Cherry Pop
SPAZBOY	Spazboy Bloody Spazboy
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
SQUIRM	Another Fine Mess
SQUIRTGUN	Mary Ann
SQUIRTGUN	Shenanigans
STICKLERS, THE	self-titled EP
STILLWELL	My Eyes Are Blue Again
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	VML 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
TEEN IDOLS	VML Live 7/27/96
TEENAGE FRAMES	split w/JR. LOADER
TEENGENERATE	VML Live 11/2/95
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	VML Live 8/26/96
TOTEMPOLE	Baby Robs Banks
TRAITORS, THE	So Happy When I'm Hating
TREPAN NATION	Let There Be Danger
TRUENTS, THE	Don't Look Back
TWERPS, THE	Will Play for Food
UNDEFEATED, THE	No Place Like Home
UNDERHAND	Connections
UNDERHAND	Desire
UNDERHAND	Under A Glass
UNPLESANTS, THE	Songs About Girls
UNSEEN, THE	Raise Your Finger...
UPSETS, THE	Tommygun Heart
URBN DK	VML Live 12/7/96
VALENTINES, THE	self-titled EP
VAPIDS, THE	self-titled EP
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Attack from Both Sides
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Battle for the Airwaves, v.1
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Beet the Meatles
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Behind the Redwood Curtain
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Chicago v. Amsterdam
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Dishwasher Zine comp
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Far Out/Stiff Pole split
VARIOUS ARTISTS	Gross: Arizona Punk Comp.
VARIOUS ARTISTS	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
VINDICTIVES, THE	split w/SLOPPY SECONDS
WALKER	split w/THE BOLLWEEVILS
WEAKLINGS, THE	Four More Reasons to Love
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	VML Live 10/5/96
YOUNG FRESH FELLOWS	Sick & Tired of Me
YOUNG PIONEERS	VML 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

The Frantics "It's Casual" 10" — \$8.00
The Automatics "Fortune Teller" EP — \$4.00
The Automatics "Kala Kala Kala!" EP — \$4.00
Autos "Fortune Teller/Kala" PIC DISC — \$5.00

Mutant Pop News

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

It looks like Snorkel Bob and I are gonna be road-tripping for a month again next June. At least I'm hoping that'll be the case... I'm planning on heading east towards The Glorious Homeland of Wisconsin via The Glorious Homeland of Montana, cutting south, and then flipping back around through Canada—that is if they let obese golden retrievers over the border! I'm already counting down the days...

Assuming that the trip does happen, there is some likelihood of a mid-June Mutant Pop pizzafest-with-bands somewhere in the midwest. Lots of details to be arranged but Lafayette, Indiana, might be one possible location and the second or third Saturday in June might be a good time. Start thinking about it anyway, we'll see if it happens...

There is the first hideous semblance of a Mutant Pop web page up and running at long last. I'm learning as I go, bookmark the following address and then stop back once in a while to see how things are progressing: <http://www.hometown.aol.com/mutantpop/index.html> It's not pretty, but it is gonna have weekly updates of the titles available. You won't have to email me and ask what I have or don't have—all you'll need to do is check the updated list.

As time goes on there will be reviews, interviews, and other cool shit to check out. Right now I'm just trying to learn PageMill and get some semblance of a quick-loading page up and running. My goal is to have a text-heavy site that loads fast rather than a blinking, flashing, animated, colorful site that takes 14 years to get loaded on your computer.

Happy news: there are **buttons** available this month! They're 1" pinbacks with a Mutant Pop logo on a black background. Very new wavy looking, I like them! I blasted 100 of them last month—you might already have one. If you still need one, just place an order this month and let me know you want a pin sent along with it. They're free with any order, otherwise they cost \$400 each. Hey, I've gotta fund this label *somehow*, tee hee!

Next month it will be **t-shirts**. I hope all of you people who expressed a theoretical interest will be snorking and grabbing, I was blown away by how many people checked the "I'd probably buy one" box so I jacked up the print run from 3 dozen to 10 dozen. Whew! On

the plus side of the equation, a bigger print run means more sizes will be available: 3 dozen Mediums, 3 dozen Large, 3 dozen XLs, and 1 dozen XXL. Yeah, you read that right, four sizes! I'll probably ask people to list 1st and 2nd choices for size, 'cuz surer than shit some size is gonna run out in three days...

Anyhow, the shirts will be pink and black designs on top quality grey fabric. The front will be a Mutant Pop logo bubble (as seen on any MP single), the back will be the official label slogan, which nobody actually knows except for me and the other 11 people who have one of the dozen shirts I made in 1995: **MAXIMUM POP MUSIC**. I'm getting my proofs of the design any day and should have the shirts ready to roll in one month. *****Do not preorder shirts!*****

Okay, now the releases:

MP-30 VARIOUS ARTISTS "No Band Photo, Vol. 1" is coming down the home stretch. Four bands: **FRATELLIS**, **PROMS**, **RUTH'S HAT**, and **SPODIE** doing a total of 9 great songs on two 7" discs. First 500 on blue vinyl. Preorders are now open, \$5. Ditto **MP-36 DARLINGTON "Bowling Betty"** EP on opaque purple. \$3.

I looks like I will be reissuing the **CARTER PEACE MISSION** debut CD (*Disco Stu Likes Disco Music*) on Mutant Pop early next year. We're in the final stage of negotiations and I expect to have everything approved by the time you read this. I'm guessing February for a release date, possibly March—it depends on how the art goes. **CARTER** will also be doing a Mutant Pop single sometime next year.

Next up in CD land will be **MP-514 THE AUTOMATICS** with their B-sides and comp tracks release. Twenty-two tracks and it rocks harder than most bands' regular albums do! Still no final title. **MP-513 THE CONNIE DUNGS *Earthbound for the Holiday*** will be right on its heels. This is the official title of their third (and finest to date!) album recorded at Sonic Iguana, a release which was initially being called *Lost in the Microcosm*. Next EPs on the horizon are **MP-35 THE CHUBBIES** and **MP-37 THE KLOPECS**. I'll need to kick it into gear to get those out this year. No preorders on any of this stuff yet, my life is difficult enough already!

Thanks for your continued support of the label, your piggishness makes the nutso release schedule possible. —T. Chandler

If I'm out of a CD, I'll send a credit slip. To avoid this LIST ALTERNATES!

BAND	TITLE	FIFTEEN	Swain's First Bike Ride	PINHEAD GUNPOWDER	Carry the Banner
30 AMP FUSE	Rewind	FIGHTING CAUSE	self-titled CD	PINHEAD GUNPOWDER	Goodbye Elston Avenue
88 FINGERS LOUIE	88 Fingers Up Your Ass	FITZ OF DEPRESSION	Let's Give it a Twist	PINHEAD GUNPOWDER	Jump Salty
88 FINGERS LOUIE	Behind Bars	FLATUS	Aural Fixations	PINK LINCOLNS	Back from the Pink Room
AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL	self-titled CD	FORGOTTEN, THE	Veni Vidi Vici	PINK LINCOLNS	Pure Swank
AGAINST ALL AUTHORITY	All Fall Down	FRONWIES, THE	Amateur Dramatics...	PINK LINCOLNS	Suck and Bloat
AGAINST ALL AUTHORITY	Destroy What Destroys You	FUNERAL ORATION	Believer	PROMISE RING, THE	30 Degrees Everywhere
ANGER	If Punk is Dead...	FUNERAL ORATION	self-titled	PROMISE RING, THE	Nothing Feels Good
ANGER	Juvenile Anthems!	FURIOUS GEORGE	Gets a Record	QUEERS, THE	A Day Late and a Dollar...
APARTMENT 3G	New Hope for the Dead	FUSES, THE	I Wanna Burn	QUEERS, THE	Beat Off
APARTMENT 3G	Punk Machine	GIMCRACK	Bad Day Every Day	QUEERS, THE	Don't Back Down
APARTMENT 3G	Shit No One Wants to Hear	GLADYS	Lucky	QUEERS, THE	Grow Up
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	20 Golden Greats!	GOTOHELLS	Demolition	QUEERS, THE	Love Songs for the Retarded
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	Go Bananas!	GOTOHELLS	Six Packs and Race Tracks	QUEERS, THE	Move Back Home
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	self-titled CD	GRAPEFRUIT	A Study in Mumpishness	QUEERS, THE	Punk Rock Confidential
BARNHILLS, THE	High in the Middle...	GRAPEFRUIT	Dorkabilly Stew	QUEERS, THE	Rocket to Russia
BARON AUTOMATIC	Way Funner	GREEN DAY	39/Smooth	REHABS, THE	...Rock'n'Roll Riot Act
BEATNIK TERMITES	Live at the Orifice	GREEN DAY	Kerplunk	REPELLENTS, THE	self-titled CD
BEATNIK TERMITES	Taste the Sand	GRIEVING EUCALYPTUS	Just Plain Rock'n'Roll	REVILLOS, THE	Totally Alive in London
BEAUTYS, THE	Liquor Pig	GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE	Appetite for Adrenochrome	RUCKUS, THE	Alley Punk Rock
BIKINI KILL	Reject All American	GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE	Born in the Basement	SCARED OF CHAKA	How to Lose
BIKINI KILL	The Singles	GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE	Re-Animation Festival	SCARED OF CHAKA	Hutch Brown Sayngwich
BOMB BASKETS	Take A Trip With	GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE	World Contact Day	SCARED OF CHAKA	Masonic Youth
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	8 Testicled Pogo Machine	HANSON BROTHERS, THE	Gross Misconduct	SCARED OF CHAKA	self-titled ten songer
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	End of the Cent. [RAMONES]	HEARTDROPS, THE	This is...	SCHLEPROCK	Hide and Seek
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Mega Anal	HECKLE	The Complicated Futility...	SCHLONG	Punk Side Story
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Saucer to Saturn	HEMLOCK	Give Kids Candy	SCREECHING WEASEL	Anthem for a New Tomorrow
BRAID	Frankie Welfare Boy Age 5	HI-FIVES, THE	And a Whole Lotta You!	SCREECHING WEASEL	Boogada! Boogada!
BUCK	self-titled CD	HI-FIVES, THE	Get Down	SCREECHING WEASEL	How to Make Enemies...
BUGLITE	Love and Other Sorrows	HI-FIVES, THE	Welcome to My Mind	SCREECHING WEASEL	Kill the Musicians
CARTER PEACE MISSION	Ladies, Ladies, Ladies...	HOT WATER MUSIC	Finding the Rhythms	SCREECHING WEASEL	My Brain Hurts
CHERUB SCOURGE	We Eat Punks for Breakfast	HOT WATER MUSIC	Fuel for the Hate Game	SCREECHING WEASEL	self-titled CD
CHUBBIES, THE	I'm the King	HOUSEBOY	Ya Right!	SCREECHING WEASEL	Wiggle
CLETUS	Protein Packed	INVALIDS, THE	Out of My Head	SHOWER WITH GOATS	Just Another Day
CONNIE DUNGS, THE	Driving on Neptune	J CHURCH	Altamont '99	SHROOMS, THE	MiniHaHa!
CONNIE DUNGS, THE	self-titled CD	J CHURCH	Camels, Spilled Corona...	SICKO	Chef Boy-R-U-Dum
CONNIE DUNGS, THE	Songs for Swinging Nice Guys	J CHURCH	Nostalgic for Nothing	SICKO	Laugh While You Can...
CRETINS, THE	I Feel Better Already	J CHURCH	Prophylaxis	SICKO	You Are Not The Boss of Me!
CRETINS, THE	We're Gonna Get So Laid	J CHURCH	Quetzalcoat	SICKO	You Can Feel the Love...
CRIMPSHRINE	Duct Tape Soup	JAWBREAKER	24 Hour Revenge Therapy	SIDECAR	Take a Loss
CRIMPSHRINE	The Sound of a New V.	JAWBREAKER	Bivouac	SORE LOSER	Is Out to Save the World
CRUMBS, THE	...Get All Tangled Up	JAWBREAKER	Unfun	SPILLS, THE	Mondo Cane
CRUMBS, THE	Lo and Behold	JETS TO BRAZIL	Orange Rhyming Dictionary	SPLASH FOUR, THE	Kicks in Style!
CRUMBS, THE	self-titled CD	JOHNNIES, THE	12 Steps to Nowhere	SQUIRTGUN	Another Sunny Afternoon
DAMNATION	self-titled CD	JON COUGAR CONC. CAMP	Melon	SQUIRTGUN	self-titled CD
DARLINGTON	Girltroversy	KINDRED, THE	Bomb Up the Town	STINKERBELL	Hissy Fit
DARLINGTON (as MESS)	Pretty Ugly	LAWN DARTS	13 Songs About Nothing	STRIKE, THE	A Conscience Left Unbroken
DEAD END CRUISERS	Deep Six Holiday	LEGAL WEAPON	Squeeze Me Like...	STUNTMEN	Tune You Out
DEAD KENNEDYS	Bedtime for Democracy	LESS THAN JAKE	Greased	SUPER HI FIVE	Strength Control Action
DEAD KENNEDYS	Frankenchrist	LESS THAN JAKE	Pezcore	SUPERNOVICE	Timely
DEAD KENNEDYS	Fresh Fruit for Rotting Veg.	LILLINGTONS, THE	Shit Out of Luck	SWOONS, THE	You Ass. Ey!
DEAD KENNEDYS	Give Me Convenience...	LOOSE CHANGE	D is for Delinquent	THUMBS, THE	Make America Strong
DEAD KENNEDYS	Plastic Surgery Disasters	LYNNWOODS, THE	Sin on Wheels	TILTWHEEL	Battle Hymns for...
DECIBELS, THE	Create Action!	LYNYRD'S INNARDS	Amscray	TORTURE KITTY	Yardsale
DEH PILLS	Perfect Day!?!'	MAD PARADE	Clown Time is Over	TRIPLE BYPASS	Yeah, Yeah Punk Rock...
DESPISED N.J.	self-titled CD	MAKERS, THE	Psychopatia Sexualis	VAPIDS, THE	Drink Beer
DIGGER	Powerbait	MANSFIELDS, THE	Sappy Songs for Summer...	VAPIDS, THE	Five Minute Major
DIGGER	Promise of an Uncertain...	MATT THE ELECTRICIAN	Baseball Song	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Girl Crazy
DILLINGER FOUR	Midwestern Songs...	MCRACKINS, THE	Oddities and Eggcentricities	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Hopelessly Devoted II
DISCOUNT	Ataxia's Alright Tonight	MCRACKINS, THE	Planet of the Eggs	VARIOUS ARTISTS	I Can't Believe It's Not Water
DISCOUNT	Half Fiction	MIGRAINES	Shut Up	VARIOUS ARTISTS	No Guts...No Glory!
DISENCHANTED, THE	How Can We Lose...	MIXELPRICKS, THE	Bitter?	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Puck Rock Classics, v.1
DOG POUND	King Dickleey Cool	MORAL CRUX	Something More Dangerous	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Skankin' in the Pit
DOG POUND	The Forward Look	MORNING SHAKES	Switchblades and Sideburns	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Spinnin' the Chamber
DONNAS, THE	American Teenage Rocknroll	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Big Black Bugs Bleed...	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Tailgate Party 2
DONNAS, THE	self-titled CD	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Everybody's Entitled to...	VARIOUS ARTISTS	That Was Now, This is Then
DR. BOB'S NIGHTMARE	Stinkin' Thinkin'	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Love is Dead	VARIOUS ARTISTS	The New Breed Vol. 2
EVERREADY	El Vato Loco	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Making Things With Light	VARIOUS ARTISTS	The New Frontier
EVERREADY	Fairplay	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Milk, Milk, Lemonade	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Volume
EVERREADY	Festavus for the Restavus	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Night Shift at the Thrill Factory	VARIOUS ARTISTS	Water Music
EVERREADY	Reinheitsgebot	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Our Bodies, Our Selves	VENDETTAS, THE	self-titled CD
EYELINERS, THE	Confidential	MR. T EXPERIENCE, THE	Revenge is Sweet and...	VINDICTIVES, THE	Party Time For Assholes
F.Y.P	Dance My Dunce	MULLIGAN STU	Do the Kids Wanna Rock?	VINDICTIVES, THE	The Many Moods of...
F.Y.P	My Man Grumpy	MUSTARD PLUG	Evil Doers Beware!	WALKER	Actually, Being Lonely...
FAIRLANES, THE	Songs for Cruising	MUTE-ANTS, THE	The Terrible Tunes of...	WORKIN' STIFFS, THE	Liquid Courage
FALLING SICKNESS	Because the World...	MY PAL TRIGGER	There's Hope in No...	WRISTROCKETS, THE	Humans are Stoopid
FALLING SICKNESS	Right on Time	NO CONSENT	Nowhere to Hide	YOUNG HASSELHOFFS	Win a Date with the...
FIENDZ, THE	Dreams	NO-TALENTS, THE	self-titled CD	YUM YUM TREE	Glittering Prizes and...
FIENDZ, THE	Wact	NOBODYS	GreatAssTits	ZOINKS!	Bad Move, Space Cadet
FIENDZ, THE	We're The Fiendz	NOBODYS	Short Songs for Short...	ZOINKS!	Stranger Anxiety
FIFTEEN	Extra Medium Kickball All-Star	NOBODYS	The Smell of Victory	ZOINKS!	Well and Good

AMOUNT

If a selection is gone... ☐ Pick me something that rocks! ☐ Send a credit slip! ☐ Send alternates below!

A l t e r n a t e s



☐ Check here if you still need a Mutant Pop 1" button (***FREE*** with any sized order, while supplies last!)

WHAT'S YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS?

WHAT'S THE BEST MUTANT POP CD?

☒ I LIVE IN NORTH AMERICA, HERE'S A BUCK FOR POSTAGE \$1.00

☐ I ORDERED 5 RECORDS OR MORE, HERE'S \$3 FOR THE NEW ISSUE OF SPANK PLUS THE COOL SAP COMIC BOOK.

☐ I ORDERED 5 RECORDS OR MORE, HERE'S \$2 FOR A COPY OF THE GRANDDADDY OF US PUNK ZINES, JERSEY BEAT NO. 63.

Total Enclosed 

\$

CASH, CHECKS, OR MONEY ORDERS MADE TO "MUTANT POP"

NAME _____ADDRESS _____CITY/STATE/ZIP

Any Single Here just \$3!

If something is out of stock, I will substitute something that rocks.

Fraidy cats wanting to avoid this should LIST ALTERNATES!!!

BAND	TITLE	BUCK	American Express
17 YEARS	Please Stop That	BUCK	Hex Me
3 BLUE TEARDROPS	VML Live 7/24/96	BUFORD	split w/SLEEPASAURUS
30 LINCOLN	Pop Radio	BUGLITE	on: Matthau Records Comp
ACTION LEAGUE	What Do You Want From Me?	BUGLITE	Sorry to Disappoint You
AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL	Wrong	BUGLITE	split w/DUST BUNNY
AGAINST ALL AUTHORITY	Above the Law	BUGLITE	split w/SIDECAR
AGAINST ALL AUTHORITY	split w/LESS THAN JAKE	BUS DRIVING SUPERHEROS	self-titled EP
ALICE DONUT	Get a Life	BUTT TRUMPET	The Grindcore Song
ALIENS AND STRANGERS	Bloodfix	CANDY SNATCHERS, THE	Dead
ALIENS AND STRANGERS	Go-Go-Go Dragstrip!	CANDY SNATCHERS, THE	Shut Your Mouth
ALL YOU CAN EAT	Ballinger	CANDY SNATCHERS, THE	split w/GIMCRACK
APOCALYPSE BABYS	Local Heroes	CAUGHT INSIDE	self-titled EP
APOCALYPSE HOBOKEN	VML Live	CHUBBIES, THE	Can I Call You Daddy?
ARTLESS	Harass	CHUBBIES, THE	Didjahaftasaythat?
ASSMEN, THE	Burgerbreath	CHUBBIES, THE	self-titled EP
ATOM & HIS PACKAGE	Behold I Shall Do a New Thing	CHUBBIES, THE	What Girls Want!
ATOMIKS, THE	Destruct-o-Billy Pile-Up	CLETUS	Other People's Girlfriends
AUTOMATIC 7	Syringe	COMMIES, THE	Better Off Red
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	10 Golden Greats!	CONNIE DUNGS, THE	No Chance
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	10 More Golden Greats!	CONNIE DUNGS, THE	split w/OP: CLIFF CLAVIN
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	All The Kids Just Wanna...	CORRODED	Virtuality
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	Karaoke Party!	CRETINS, THE	split w/MAGNATONE
AUTOMATICS (USA), THE	Makin' Out	CRIMPISHRINE	Quit Talkin' Clyde...
BASEMENT BRATS, THE	It's All Right	CRIMPISHRINE	Sleep, What's That?
BEATNIK TERMITES	Extra-Vivid Low Fidelity	CROP CIRCLE	split w/MILDREDS
BEATNIK TERMITES	Lineage [w/CRAYONS]	CROPDOGS	The First Mission
BEATNIK TERMITES	Schoolboy's Dream	CROWN ROAST	self-titled EP
BEATNIK TERMITES	Strawberry Girl	CRUMBS, THE	Shakespeare
BEATNIK TERMITES	Susie and Joey	CRUSH STORY	self-titled EP
BEAUTYS, THE	Girl from Planet Fuck	CRYIN' OUT LOUDS, THE	Bloodhound
BEAUTYS, THE	split w/THE BARNHILLS	CUB	split w/THE POTATOMEN
BELTONES, THE	Lock and Load	DAYTONAS	Emerging from the Tube
BELTONES, THE	My Old Man	DEAD END CRUISERS	Friday Nights
BERZERK	My First 7"	DEERHEART	Male
BIKINI KILL	Anti-Pleasure Dissertation	DESPISED N.J.	self-titled EP
BIKINI KILL	I Like Fucking	DEVIL DOGS, THE	Get On Your Knees
BIKINI KILL	New Radio	DIG-DUG	Whoa, a Dig Dug Seven Inch
BINGO MUT	The Meanest Man	DIGGER	Geek Love
BLANKS 77	VML Live 7/7/94	DIMESTORE HALOES	Everybody Loves You When...
BLEED (WISCONSIN)	Hot Rod Racer	DIMESTORE HALOES	Hate My Generation
BLOOD-GIN	Everybody's Punk Rock	DIMESTORE HALOES	Shooting Stars
BLOOD-GIN	self-titled EP	DIMESTORE HALOES	split w/BLADDER...
BODIES, THE	self-titled	DINKS, THE	Rocket to Ruin
BOMB BASSETS	Dress Rehearsal	DIRT BIKE ANNIE	Choco-Berri Sugar Pops
BONE CLUB	Mother East	DIRT BIKE ANNIE	Sitcoms and Summer Camps!
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Drugs & Masturbation	DISAPPOINTMENTS, THE	All Cranked Up!
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Grilled Cheese	DISAPPOINTMENTS, THE	Sex, Drugs, and Puke
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Kill the Ramones	DISCOUNT	split w/J CHURCH
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Little Yellow Box	DISENCHANTED, THE	split w/THE TWENTY TWOS
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Male Model	DISENCHANTED, THE	The Other White Trash
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	New Wave Records	DOG BOWL	Drunk Every Night...
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	Russian Robot	DOG POUND	Junkyard
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	split w/MORAL CRUX	DONNAS, THE	Rocknroll Machine
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	split w/PARASITES	DORKS, THE (USA)	split w/THE TUPACS
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	split w/SCOOBY DON'T	DRAKS, THE	Anxiety
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	split w/THE MEATMEN	DRAKS, THE	VML Live 5/3/97
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	split w/THE SONIC DOLLS	DRAPEES, THE	All We Could Afford!
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	VML Live 11/1/96	DROPKICK MURPHYS	Curse of a Fallen Soul
BOUNCING SOULS, THE	The Ballad of Johnny X	DWARVES, THE	We Must Have Blood

EFFIGIES, THE
ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN
ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN
ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN
ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN
EPILEPTIX, THE
EVERREADY
EVERREADY
EVERREADY
EYELINERS, THE
EYELINERS, THE
EYELINERS, THE
F.Y.P
F.Y.P
F.Y.P
FACE TO FACE
FACE VALUE
FAIRLANES, THE
FANTASTICS, THE
FEEDBACKS, THE
FIENDZ, THE
FIFTEEN
FIGHTING CAUSE
FITZ OF DEPRESSION
FITZ OF DEPRESSION
FITZ OF DEPRESSION
FIVE BY NINE
FLIES, THE
FLY ASHTRAY
FORGOTTEN, THE
FOSTERS, THE
FOUR LETTER WORD
FRANTICS, THE
FRANTICS, THE
FRANTICS, THE
FREEZE, THE
FRIGG A-GO-GO
FRIGG A-GO-GO
FUMES, THE
FUMES, THE
FUMES, THE
FUNERAL ORATION
FUSES, THE
GAIN, THE
GAIN, THE
GOTOHELLS
GOTOHELLS
GREEN DAY
GREEN DAY
GRIEVING EUCALYPTUS
GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE
GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE
GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE
GROOVIE GHOULIES, THE
GROUND ROUND
GRUMPIES, THE
GUS (FLORIDA)
GUS (FLORIDA)
GUSANOS, LOS
GUTFIDDLE
GUTTERMOUTH
HAGFISH
HANSON BROTHERS, THE
HATE BOMBS, THE
HEARTDROPS, THE
HEROMAKERS, THE
HEROMAKERS, THE
HI-FIVES, THE
HI-FIVES, THE

VML Live 12/16/95
Electrify Me!
Get Off My Back
Not Wit' You
You're So Fake
split w/THE DRUGGIES
County Transit System
Kalifornia
split w/FIG DISH
Do the Zombie
Rock'n'Roll, Baby!
self-titled 7"
Extra Credit EP
Made in USA
split w/THE GRUMPIES
split w/HORACE PINKER
VML Live 10/8/95
split w/DIGGER
Stick This Up Your Retro...
Pop Invaders [IMPORT]
Everybody's Favorite
Ooze
Deadtown
I'm the Man
Lie
Seemingly Vague
self-titled EP
Teen Challenge
Soap
Class Separation
Not Much to Me
Do You Feel Lucky, Punk?
Downtown Delirium
Playing Dumb
She's a Drag
VML Live 11/2/96
Everything Around Me
Frigg-a-Licious!!!
Spine Tingling Excitement
Tossin' Plates and Forks
Ways to Enjoy Life
What Is It?
Dress for the New Bomb
split w/SCARED OF CHAKA
split w/ZOINKS!
If I Could Make a Girl
VML Live 7/20/96
1,000 Hours
Slappy
You're So Lame
Graveyard Girlfriend
Magic 8-Ball
Running With Bigfoot
The Island of Pogo Pogo
Painting Vulgar Dreams
self-titled EP
Get Well Soon
split w/GUS (CANADA)
Quick to Cut
self-titled EP
11 Oz.
Minit Maid
Brad
Ghoul Girl
split w/MORNING SHAKES
201 b/w Laslow's Pajamas
Shoulda
It's Up to You
split w/THE ODD NUMBERS

Tons More Inside!

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