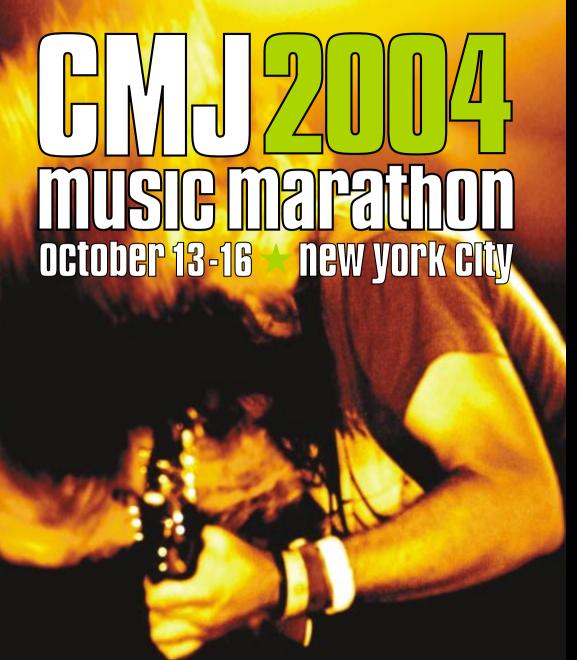


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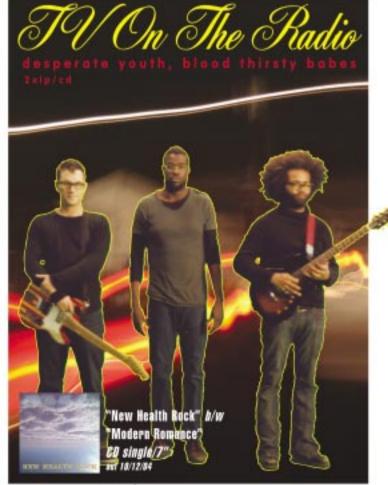
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Awkward suburban mutants pick up instruments, bond in college over beer and records, play music from boredom and slowly garner a huge audience through unapologetic sensitivity and congeniality. Today's metal is just like Death Cab, but with more death. Christopher R. Weingarten brings good news for people who like bad-ass music.

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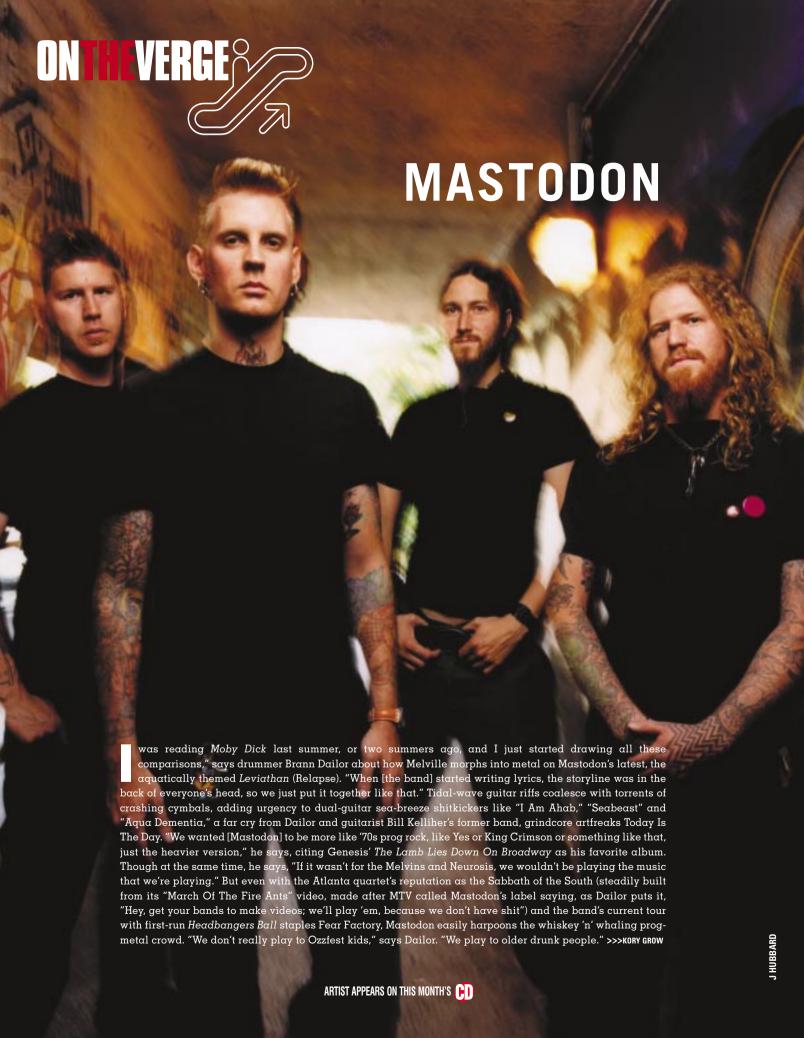
Shock-G is Murs' beau. Get it?

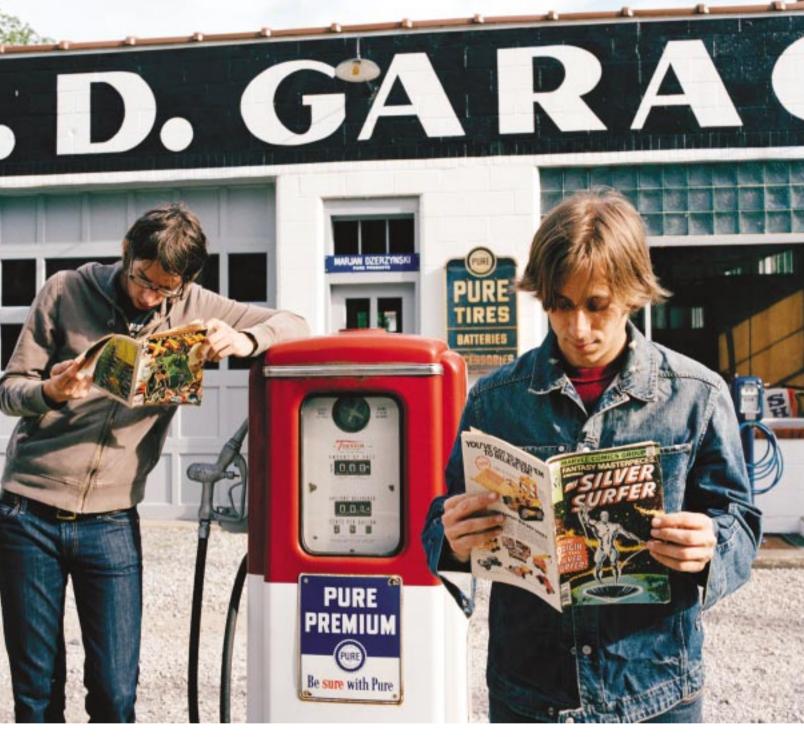
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kron, Ohio's the Black Keys got α lot of attention following the success of another guitar-anddrum duo with α soulful male singer,

THE BLACK KEYS

but singer/guitarist Dan Auerbach quickly shrugs off any suggestion that his band comes from some sort of trend. "It's always been the two of us," he says. "I like the sound of two people playing music. You can't really hide behind anything." The Keys' music—informed by one- and two-man blues bands from the '60s—comes from a childhood spent digging through parents' record collections, Auerbach explains, and almost nine years of playing together. Auerbach has the kind of gut-wrenching voice that's mesmerizing, painful and beautiful, and drummer Patrick Carney plays with incredible intensity—the combination results in deep, bluesy rock free of pretension, moving enough to transcend the genre barriers that can plague a couple of grungy young guys from the Midwest. The indie scene's been very good to the Black Keys, who've toured in support of big names like Beck and Sleater-Kinney, but they go over just as well when they play blues and jazz festivals—their fans might be 15 or 50, depending on the show. So how'd they manage to straddle that line so well? Auerbach shrugs, deferring credit to the inspiration of musicians he loves, including bluesman Junior Kimbrough. "I feel like a nerd when I talk about my music." >>>JESSICA HILBERMAN

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THE FEATURES



hey just sort of threw us to the wolves," Features drummer/nice Tennessee boy Rollum Haas smirks, mock-griping about a recent Universal Records-mandated trip to New York. His band was shipped off for press training "because we're very poor at interviews," he says, and the release of major-label debut Exhibit A is about to pit them up against a rock journo or 10. Like a stew of mixed-up new wave, retro-rock and Spoon-fuls of indie-pop, the disc is as catchy as it is a catch-all, scattershot beats ric-ocheting off Matt Pelham's raspy wails, Parrish Yaw's sheets of '60s-ish organ and Roger Daabs' disco bass. The LP's been a long time coming—they've played together a decade, with one lineup change—but it's doubtful the next will be. "We'd put out an album every two months if we were able," Pelham says, with Haas echoing, "We could release another good album right now, then an alright album right after that, just of back-catalog songs." Full-time band pursuit was held off by part-time jobs—Pelham: screenprinter; Haas: coffee barista; Daabs: grocery clerk; Yaw: small-engine repairman—but the trip to New York marked the end of that; the band headed to Reading and Leeds before starting full Exhibit A support. Still, the changes don't seem to faze them much. "We'd play even if nothing happened—we're the kind of guys that would keep on doing it just because we like to," Haas says. "But I guess it's still a nice bonus." >>>RENEE FALK



ADEM

■ ridge's Adem Ilhan recently curated Homefires, a London fest featuring Joanna Newsom, Willy Mason and Smog among others—artists in tune with his own pastoral solo debut, the lush Homesongs (Domino). "It's natural," he says of the emergence of an artier, more profound stream of acoustic music. "It all goes in cycles, and experimental artists are trying different things with new limitations." Homesongs hardly sounds limited, but it is played exclusively on acoustic instruments including a flea-market autoharp and a multi-colored cluster of bells that's really more of a toy. Add in lyrics that exude a "human-ness" and the songs work best when performed in close quarters. "We played some larger open-air festivals this summer and I was like, 'Come up on stage with us.' But then I did a show in Bristol where the club had an early curfew and they cut us off. It was just a noise curfew, so we took everything off stage and played in the middle of the audience and everyone just sat down around us." In addition to working on Homesongs and with Fridge, Ilhan's other project is the Assembly part Langley Schools Music Project, part Brian Eno and part John Zorn. "I get a large group of people with instruments and there's pens and pads of papers for the audience, who make drawings of anything they want [and] hold them up, and you have to play what you see," Ilhan explains. "Some people have never played an instrument before or we'll have classical virtuosos having to improvise on a bucket. So there's this naiveté about it. Most of them don't know about John Zorn's Game Theory," he says. "There's no posing or posturing. The main thing is that it's fun." >>>STEVE CIABATTONI



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The latest and deadliest incarnation of thrash breaks down metal's emotional barricades, unites a cornucopia of outcasts and still fights for the right to wear short-shorts. Shadows Fall, Lamb Of God and Killswitch Engage go for self.

Lamb Of God gets a case of beer a day, which shows up at 11 a.m. and is gone by three.

"I think Slipknot can outdrink us," mumbles guitarist Mark Morton, baby-faced and requisitely long-haired, of his Ozzfest cohorts.

"There's not many bands on this tour that can fuck with us," blurts a steel-eyed Randy Blythe, Lamb Of God's lawnmower gutter-grawk vocalist and notoriously unhinged "son of a redneck preacher," after relinquishing a reserve case of brew snuck past the frisk-happy Ozzstapo security. He closes with a guttural laugh that crescendos into faux-demonics. "Mwa-ha-ha-HA-HA! THAT'S RIGHT! THAT'S RIGHT!" and barrels off the bus as quickly as he entered it, leaving a faint echo and the woozy bounce of shocks.

Screeching about booze, cheekily bragging his way off the bus: Blythe still has The Wall up. The Wall is the mysterious emotional barricade erected via unspoken agreement between Metal Band and Metal Magazine, the don't-ask-don't-tell policy of the loud-rock underground. What was it like touring with so-and-so? What is this song about? What can fans expect from the new album? Metal Band returns the volleys with beer-soaked tour tales, pseudo-intellectual lyrical deconstructions and bigger-louderfaster-more posturing. A vast underground of diverse, complex individuals is blurred into a smear of sweaty jellyfish headbangs, black T-shirts and frowns. And who cares?

"It's almost a role you play," Morton says. "I don't mean to say it's not real, but it's just a part of who you are. That character almost begins to become natural to you."

Blythe posits that Lamb Of God are "just a bunch of rednecks from Richmond, Virginia that like to drink too much and play metal," but their Southern accents do very little to obscure the fact that these guys are dangerously articulate, full of emotional depth and brimming with the same DNA that begat indie-rock. Although they play up their booze-soaked trailer-park Slayer horn-throwin', palace-burnin' metallurgy, truth is they're just like any other group of college pals—Talking Heads, R.E.M., the Pixies, et al—who just wanna have something to do. They formed 10 years ago when drummer Chris Adler, eventual grad-school dropout Morton and bassist John Campbell ended up in the same Virginia Commonwealth University dorm; bonding, innocuously enough, over their love of beer and music.

The medal winners of the New Wave Of American Heavy Metal are the frenzied thrashcore of Lamb Of God, the eclectic kitchen-sink pummel of Shadows Fall and the soaring riff-heavy power chug of Killswitch Engage. And the reason they're taking over MTV2, devastating Ozzfest and boasting 100,000 copies per record is because, despite the punishing riffs and whatnot, the bands are as personable as hot coffee and a conversation about Kurosawa in the university commons. They aren't going to stormtroop into town on a Viking ship, vomiting corpsepaint on your shoes, goring you with spikes and burning your church. Nor are they some jocky drunks working out working-class angst by bullying you with Satan and Stephen King. They are suburban pariahs, musicschool geeks, comic book fans, unsettled recluses, bookworms, college grads, family men, bar dwellers. Everydudes. You.

Out of all three bands, Lamb Of God is the heaviest of all, mixing Slayer's precise fury, Pantera's throaty thuds and some pure, undistilled American chaos. Their latest record, Ashes Of The Wake (Epic), somehow made it to a major label even though they've been playing the same uncompromising, obscenely extreme bombast as when they formed a decade ago under the noteworthy moniker Burn The Priest. The hardest





band, naturally, is the hardest nut to crack.

Both 31, Morton and Adler use the pronouns "we" and "us" and "Lamb Of God" almost exclusively. And that's a huge stumbling block when trying to figure out what makes five adults get on a hot Ozzfest stage every day, compelled to use every last beer-addled drop of afternoon energy to bark out disordered quasi-political doom 'n' gloom at deadly volumes. "There's a million things that led into every one of us being the people that we are," Adler says, hunched over the end of the tour bus seat dangling a brew, scraggly goatee sprouting earthward. "We're all the suburban kids that were picked on, sure, but it's not a psychological resolution to go out there and play for 45 minutes. We don't necessarily feel better as people when we're done. We're just having a good fucking time."

And there's The Wall. A wall made up of "us," "we" and "we're just having a good time." What exactly does that say about Lamb Of God that a record couldn't? What does that say about *Chris* and *Mark*?

After 40 minutes, some prodding, a pause and a stutter: "Yeah, I was that fat kid," Mark says. "I was fat, I couldn't skate, sucked at sports, scared of girls, *Dungeons And Dragons*—you know what I'm saying? Seventh-grade *nerd*. Those are the same kids that either pick up a guitar or pick up a shotgun and shoot their science teacher."

"I was the troubled kid who went to the private Catholic school, all guys," chimes in Adler without hesitation. "I was not really doing well in anything. I was hellbent on making sure that I didn't have to hang out with those fuckers at any point at any time."

"Those feelings of isolation and self-defeat and mania about how you don't relate, I assume it's universal," Morton says. "But if those feelings are so goddamn universal, how come we're the 31-year-old rational, intelligent men thrashing around about the stage making hideous noises through the amp?"

Adler adds, "I think the answer really is the fact that we really are no different than the people that are reading this."

Sound familiar? Redneck mama's boy Elvis Presley, working-class polyglots Creedence Clearwater Revival, Black Flag turning a rec room into a venue, Tupac exploring his contradictions, Rivers Cuomo slouching in the garage, every emo band ever. After 20 years of hardcore's ethos and sound seeping under the cracked and worn leather of metal's spiked boots, the army of fat, awkward, pizza-faced kids that Lamb Of God turns into a *Braveheart*-style battle on the steaming Ozzfest tarmac doesn't live vicariously though their metal heroes anymore—they *sympathize*.

The influence of hardcore is also painfully evident in the stripped-down sound of these bands (chugging yea, wheedling nay), their dedication to relentless touring, and especially the punk-rock, all-ages, kill-rock-stars, handshake-and-a-hug attitudes. Because of this, all the bands keep hammering away at one point with the near-obnoxious relentlessness of a double-bass-drum flurry: We're just happy to be here, man.

—"We had no expectation of success. It was always as ludicrous to us as it is still right now that this could be happening... It's flattering that more people than the five of us like it." —Mark Morton, Lamb Of God

—" It just became something I was lucky enough to be a part of. I never expected it. But here I am." —Howard Jones, Killswitch Engage

—"We're just glad to be nominated." —Brian Fair, Shadows Fall

Such humility may sound cloying, forced, showy, even fake. But watch Brian Fair, lead detonator for Massachusetts neo-thrash titans Shadows Fall and the most impossibly coiffed man in metal, walk the smushed-popcorn-coated floor of the Glens Falls Civic Center—an amphitheater/echo chamber in a twisted little upstate New York 'burb (screen door... screen door... sushi restaurant). The front cover of the Sunday's *Post Star* asked, "Are you worried about problems arising from the Aggressive Music Festival?" Seventy-three percent said no, even though people protested Slayer's opening night set by dispersing church paraphernalia outside. Fair—unmistakable with a spuzzing mass of Medusa locks catapulting off his head and sauntering down well past his ass—traipses the GFCC floor, head high, shaking hands with a gauntlet of fans, all smiles and laughs and so-good-to-see-yous.

"If you're just hiding on the tour bus the whole time, you might have traveled the world and not seen shit," says Fair—as loud-as-fuck in conversation as he is on stage—animated and clutching his knees to his gut, in a spacious dressing room backstage at the Aggressive Music Fest. "So if anyone's wondering, come up and buy us a beer. We'll tell you whatever you want... But buy the beer first."

Under Fair's massive mop is 29-year-old everydudism taken to the extreme. From unexciting, imageless promo photos ("We just stand there," says Fair. "You pick a background, we stand there."), to his middle-class background, his literature degree at Boston U and the fact that he looks like Greg Brady with serpentine dreads. Shadows Fall's music, however, puts the every in "everydude"; their new album *The War Within* (Century Media) mixes Metallithrash, anthemic power metal, sizzling Maiden licks, windmill-swinging hardcore and unrelenting death metal—20 years of loud rock compacted into one explosive blurst. No wonder they're arguably the leaders of the thrash Renaissance. That and, of course, the fact that they seem to have no Wall whatsoever, claiming they never bothered with an image out of "laziness," wearing their outcast status as a birthright.

"Metal has always been music for the outcasts, and hopefully always will be," says Fair, fidgeting with uncomfortable tics like an excited child, changing his position 100 times and tugging at his jeans. "I was the *one* kid in my town that skated and had weird hair... I'd get beat up by the jocks. Luckily I started getting a little tougher than them, 'cause I'll throw a punch right back. That scene becomes *your* scene. Which is why kids get upset when it *does* blow up on a national level. Because then we're taking it away from the freaks. But at the same time, that's kind of a cool thing... maybe everyone's a fucking freak."

Growing up intelligent, handsome, open-minded and rough around the edges gave Fair and Shadows bassist Paul Romanko a special type of outcast status—being sceneless wonders, potential-filled kids who *could* fit in, but actively choose not to. Romanko, like Lamb Of God, got through a middle-class childhood with few tragedies. An athletic sort—baseball in the spring, football in the fall, hockey in the winter—Romanko would catch shit from the punks for being captain of the hockey team, and catch shit from the jocks for coming to the rink clad in a Cro-Mags shirt. "It was a good experience though," he says clumped on the couch next to Fair, ponytail and Red Sox hat giving him the look of, say, a video-store clerk. "I just do my own thing. There's a lot of good people in all facets of life."

This is certainly a far, far, far cry from "Metal Up Your Ass." "I was on student council and going to hardcore shows. I was dating cheerleaders and still had a skateboard and baggy pants," Fair says. "I attribute it all to Green Day and Nirvana blowing up while I was in high school. Thanks for making it cool to have a skateboard."

Respecting others, doing your own thing at all costs, absorbing all aspects of culture, punching out jocks and still taking home the cheerleaders, selling a daunting number of records; five diverse personalities (reserved guitarist Jonathan Donais lays slumped at a table, 20 types of exhausted) playing eclectic music that is sometimes positive, sometimes negative and sometimes about transcendental meditation. Crossing scenes with aplomb, Shadows Fall is like Metallica without the shitty attitudes. "Our audience is very mixed up. Old-school metal heads, younger new metal kids, goth kids that saw us with Cradle Of Filth, hardcore kids that saw us with Hatebreed and everything in between. We have such a cool mix. And I look at the five of us on stage and we're such a random mix ourselves," Romanko says, adding with a huge laugh, "We'll take *all* your money!"

Although Fair is an ex-member of hardcore stalwarts Overcast and has been touring since age 17, he is still as sceneless as ever, referring to himself as a "metal hippie," who has probably seen 50 to 75 Phish shows in his life ("They played in this venue and did the entire *White Album*," he gushes. "It was amazing, man."), and wore Youth Of Today shirts to Dead shows. "I didn't really think it was that weird at the time, but all my friends did," he says. "And at the straightedge shows you couldn't really find good herb!"

Shadows Fall spend more time breaking down walls than building them (at Ozzfest 2003, Fair hated the barricade between the band and the audience so much, that he made it a point to stand on it every single night... "Fuck this," he said. "Fuck the barricade."). But The Wall is absolutely nonexistent when it comes to former tourmates Killswitch Engage. Says Fair of KSE guitarist Adam Dutkiewicz, "Adam D is a full-on stand-up comedian. If you met that dude on the street, there's no way in hell you'd think he was in a metal band."

When not running around the GFCC stage like some guitar-molesting Serj Tankian-via-David Lee Roth firecracker, Dutkiewicz antagonized the crowd with inspired nonsense: "I was at home baking banana bread with my mom! Who makes banana bread?!" Hesitant cheers and applause.

"I guess I'm just a jackass," says Dutkiewicz, one of three music school grads in Killswitch, at a Massachusetts studio, producing the latest record by North Carolina's He Is Legend. "I just strive to be a jackass. I just try to find stuff to do to entertain myself because shit gets boring if you don't have fun. I got a friggin' boring day ahead of me; I have to edit *drums*. So I'm gonna try to make it fun somehow. Maybe I'll eat a whole can of baked beans and see what happens."

Far from the only trend-bucking demeanor in KSE—the first band in the neothrash revolution to break 100k—the gang is a searing mass of high spirits. Their latest album, *The End Of Heartbreak* (Roadrunner), is a phoenix of positivity rising from metal's gloomy ashes: wailing lyrics that bid "farewell to all our lies," *Top Gun*-ready fly-along choruses—there's wings on their *logo* ferchrissakes. KSE—once again, mainly middle class dudes into *The Simpsons*, *X-Files* and PS2—constantly sound like they are overcoming some huge obstacle or childhood demon. But in actuality, it's just same suburban shit, different boring parents.

Except, that is, for stage-stalking lead singer Howard Jones, a beefy 33-year-old black dude raised in an Ohio ghetto. "I was dirt poor," Jones says. "Yeah. I definitely don't have the typical metal upbringing. I just had a voracious appetite for music."

But wait, isn't that overcoming? Isn't that the same story that Biggie Smalls and Jay-Z tell? A young, confident, unbowed black American rising from the nihilistic confines of ghetto life to pave his own path? To inspire others?

"I don't know... That's *possible*," Jones defers in a low tone, as if the entire issue of his background were an irrelevant red herring; as if all that matters is that he is here *now* to perform music for a bunch of individuals who all fight their own personal demons every day. "There's a lot of people who've had the same background, or worse, or a lot worse... and they're not doing anything. I'm just a little different, I guess."

Of course he was a bit of a weirdo. And of course Dutkiewicz was a TV- and video game-addicted "loser." But unlike Shadows Fall and Lamb Of God, Killswitch still sort of play the part. With the exception of the buttoned-down, dapper-cum-menacing Jones, KSE look like a bunch of PlayStation-addicted Berklee grads—glasses, awkward gauntness or chubbiness, sweaters—and it hasn't gone unnoticed by the cliquey, underground metal thought police (to paraphrase Jello Biafra, metal does easily what every gym coach in America wishes they could: gets a group of kids to willingly dress the same).

"I'm gonna call out Roadrunner right now," Dutkiewicz says eagerly, obviously overjoyed that he can make a little mischief at the expense of his label while exposing metal's unnecessary posturing. "They told our drummer, Justin, 'Hey, is there anything you can do to look *more metal*?" Can you believe they actually had the gall to say that? One thing Killswitch Engage pride ourselves on, we try to be ourselves, write the music that we wanna write."

For its entire 30-year duration, alienation has been the leading cause of metal. Every day, somewhere in suburban sprawl, an unsettled adolescent makes the societal pilgrimage to metal. So what happens when you get exiled from your adopted family?

A dejected Dutkiewicz says, "I don't know if I should talk about it." He mumbles low, "It could be trouble." Then with nary a beat, "But, I'll do it anyway!

"We ended up almost losing the Slayer tour because people were concerned with me wearing short-shorts," he says. "I thought it was fuckin' hilarious for a dude to wear cut-off Daisy Dukes when he plays in a metal band. It's fucking hysterical." They were later re-added to the tour, but being a victim of closed-mindedness in a scene that supposedly nurtures outcasts still stings. "That to me seems like the most non-rock 'n' roll thing you can do, because what I do is probably way more rock 'n' roll. I do whatever the fuck I wanna do just to laugh and be stupid. Look at the shit that metal people have done. Look at the '80s, look at the way people fuckin' dressed. Get over it."

So is the controversy over Adam D's naked haunches a metaphor for his wandering soul exposed to the travails of conformist oppression? Proof that the independent spirit will always prevail?

"They just wish they had shorts as short as mine," says Dutkiewicz. "They know I've got the legs to pull it off." NMM

MASTERS DEGREE OF PUPPETS The Indie-Snob Guide To Metal

More into the Thorns than throwing horns? Although it's easily more brainy and emotive than most disenchanted indie-rock shruggery, "metal" is still a dirty word among some circles of the hipsterati. Start aligning these metal stalwarts with their counterparts in the world of avant-rock... and still be as pompous as ever!

NAPALM DEATH

From Enslavement To Obliteration (Combat, 1988)

What: The defining document of grindcore, taking the "louder, faster, more" aesthetic to its logical endpoint—implausible flurries of notes blursted out in atonal chunks.

R.I.Y.L.: Peter Brotzmann, Ornette Coleman, Anthony Braxton

SEPULTURA

Roots

(Roadrunner, 1996)

What: Death-metal titans Sepultura discover groove... and their Brazilian heritage, complete with djembe workouts, recordings of the Xavantes Indians and a guest appearance from Carlinhos Brown.

R.I.Y.L.: Aierto Moriera, Olodum

MESHIIGGA

Chaosphere

(Nuclear Blast, 1998)

What: Demented Swedes perform unholy acts of timesignature torture, making a pounding and confounding math-racket enough to melt-the mind of a Berklee prof. R.I.Y.L.: King Crimson, Henry Cow, Frank Zappa

KHANATE

Things Viral

(Southern Lord, 2003)

What: Possibly the most punishingly lethargic record ever, this slower-than-a-slug-in-quicksand slab takes its sweet-ass time, painting a brutal picture with tension and release

R.I.Y.L.: Low, Codeine, Bedhead

ISIS

Panopticon

(lpecac, 2004)

What: Expansive Boston quintet lives their nautical fantasies through trance-inducing math-rock, post-rock-atmospherics and enough sludgy squall to sink a kraken. **R.I.Y.L.:** Tortoise, Slint, Mogwai

DELGADOS



THE ASTONISHING NEW ALBUM FROM THE DELGADOS

"One of the greatest bands in the world." —John Peel

"Indie popsters return with a joyously upbeat record."

—NME, August 2004

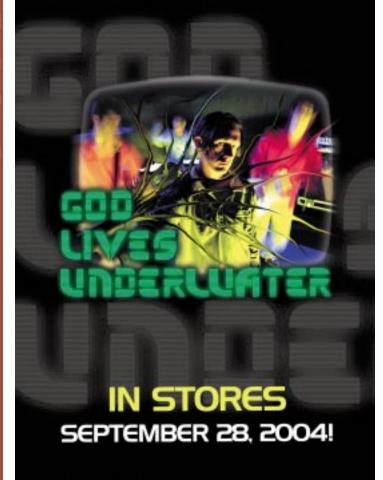
IN STORES SEPTEMBER 28, 2004

chemikal underground records

TRANSDREAMER



"One of the most underrated bands in the history of rock." —Spin Magazine







THE NEW MUSIC REPORT*

Since 1978, the CMJ Network has been the primary source for information and chart data on college, non-commercial and commercial alternative radio airplay.

Protesting...On The Record



#1 COLLEGE RADIO

FIERY FURNACES

Blueberry Boat

Veterans For Truth

THE MOONEY SUZUKI COMES ALIVE WITH THE NO. 1 DEBUT

PRINCE PO

No. 1 at Hip-Hop... On The Verge, you genius!

UNEARTH

BURIES DILLINGER AT LOUD ROCK... TAKE THAT, NERDLINGERS ALERT 880 From O'Reilly to O'Franken, talk radio is a major player in election season. But music programming is also playing a key role, as a host of anti-Bush comps hit the airwaves and college and non-commercial radio stations step up their political coverage. While stations are not allowed to implicitly endorse a candidate (the FCC hears you when you're sleeping!), programmers are not shying away from topical tracks and chatter. During the Republican National Convention, East Orange, New Jersey's iconic independent voice WFMU created special programming featuring roundtables, commentary by David Cross and a devious plunderphonic hijack/edit of Bush's acceptance speech. Other stations are following suit: "We're hands-off when it comes to encouraging DJs to play anything specific, but all of them play a lot of anti-W music, as well as music with a theme of being politically wary in general," says Dan Grub, the Music Director at Virgina Tech's WUVT. "Not all of them are anti-W, and everyone's free to voice their opinion. My co-host and I like to go on long political rants and the station tends to be fine with people doing small rants as long as they're not completely boring and awful. Free speech kicks ass." Sybil Augustine, the music director at WORT in Madison, Wisconsin (the swinginest of the swing states) has tapped into the web for playlist ideas for the station's all-political music shows. "A great source for information and inspiration is www.protest-records.com. It has a bank of MP3s



www.protest-records.com: Their version of Mr. Yuk

that is steadily growing," she notes. "I feel it is the responsibility of the media—especially college radio, which caters to younger listeners who may not have been voting for very long, if at all—to air views and information from independent voices. We're so influential from an entertainment perspective on young peoples' lifestyle choices that to avoid politics—and issues altogether—would be leaving out a huge part of the picture." >>>STEVE CIABATTONI

Is the station you work at or listen to leaning to the left or to the right?

Show Amendment No. 1 some love and head over to the CMJ bulletin board to discuss: www.cmj.com/bb

Internships - McGathy Promotions/NYC

McGathy Promotions is seeking motivated team players for internships in our College Radio Department located in NYC. Selected applicants will gain valuable experience in radio promotion.

Responsibilities include:

making calls to college and commercial radio stations to follow tracking on various CDs; updating CMJ charts in database; Weekly mailings; and maintaining CD library organized. This is a part-time (10-15 hours per week), unpaid internship suitable for students seeking college credit. This is also a great opportunity to break into the music business. Send your resume to andreea@mcgathypromotions.com.





On Tour this Autumn

Thursday, September 9 @ Goody Foot Lodge (Onaha / NE) Saturday, September 11 @ 400 Bar (Minneapolia / MN) Tuesday, September 14 @ Green Lantern Coffeehouse (Winona / MN) Thursday, September 16 @ Verde Gallery (Champaign / II.) Friday, September 17 @ Complex (Memphis / TN) Saturday, September 18 @ Old Hickory Collective (Jackson / TN) Sumlay September 19 @ Starbucks (Indianapolis / IN) Monday, September 20 @ The Muse (Nashville (TN)) Wednesday, September 22 @ The Music Cale (Colombia / MO) Friday, Syptember 24 @ Pyeo Room (Kansas City / MC0) Friday, October 15 @ The Double Cure (Plainfield / NH) Sunday, October 17 @ The Velvet Lounge (Washington / DC) Thursday, October 21 @ Mickey Finn's Pub (Tolodo / OEI) Friday, November 1,2 @ Sally Ts (St. Louis / MC) Saturday November 13 @ Old Hickory Collective (Jackson / TN) Thursday, November 18 @ Howard's Club H (Bowling Green / OH) Wednesday, November 24 @ Goody Foot Lodge (Omaha / NEI)

More dates to come.

Again, the Distance

the sophomore album from Cheating Kay impacting college radio September 13 & 14 street date September 22

www.cheatingkay.com



RADIO SPERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 351 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT WWW.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	1	2	1	6	FIERY FURNACES Blueberry Boat	Rough Trade
2	5	_	2	2	FUTURE SOUNDTRACK FOR AMERICA Various Artists	Barsuk
3	3	7	3	4	M83 Dead Cities, Red Seas And Lost Ghosts	Mute
4	2	1	1	11	WILCO A Ghost Is Born	Nonesuch
5	8	24	5	4	KINGS OF CONVENIENCE Riot On An Empty Street	Astralwerks
6	4	4	4	6	HIVES Tyrannosaurus Hives	Interscope
7	9	19	7	5	BADLY DRAWN BOY One Plus One Is One	Astralwerks
8	14	17	8	5	TAKING BACK SUNDAY Where You Want To Be	Victory
9	10	13	9	5	MACHA Forget Tomorrow	Jetset
10	20	18	10	7	SPARTA Porcelain	Geffen
11	12	14	11	7	OLD 97'S Drag It Up	New West
12	19	26	12	4	THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS The Spine	Zoë-Rounder
13	11	12	11	8	CONCRETES The Concretes	Astralwerks
14	7	6	6	7	OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER Various Artist	s Merge
15	15	8	2	12	PJ HARVEY Uh Huh Her	Island
16	13	21	13	5	COMETS ON FIRE Blue Cathedral	Sub Pop
17	16	15	15	9	SAHARA HOTNIGHTS Kiss And Tell	RCA
18	99	_	18	2	INTERPOL Radio [EP]	Matador
19	29	49	19	3	RISE AGAINST Siren Song Of The Counter Culture	Geffen
20	25	40	20	3	BEEP BEEP Business Casual	Saddle Creek
21	26	46	21	3	MAE SHI Terrorbird	5RC
22	6	3	2	10	POLYPHONIC SPREE Together We're Heavy	Good-Hollywood
23	22	5	3	10	BEASTIE BOYS To The 5 Boroughs	Capitol
24	30	64	24	3	SCISSOR SISTERS Scissor Sisters	Universal
25	55	_	25	2	DRIVE-BY TRUCKERS The Dirty South	New West
26	17	22	17	6	ROOTS The Tipping Point	Geffen
27	28	20	10	10	THE FALL The Real New Fall LP	Narnack
28	33	34	28	5	SHORE The Shore	Maverick
29	21	9	9	10	KILLERS Hot Fuss	Island
30	18	10	7	9	I AM THE WORLD TRADE CENTER The Cover Up	Gammon
31	27	27	27	5	POR VIDA: TRIBUTE TO A. ESCOVEDO Various Artists	Or
32	37	63	32	3	CONSTANTINES The Constantines	Sub Pop
33	41	44	33	5		ce-Astralwerks
34	42	36	34	4	GOOD LIFE Album Of The Year	Saddle Creek
35	72	- 30	35	1	GUIDED BY VOICES Half Smiles Of The Decomposed	Matador
36	24	16	8	7	BELLE AND SEBASTIAN Books [EP]	Rough Trade
37	47	39	37	6	F-UPS F-Ups	Capitol
38	44	45	38	4	·	Beggars Banquet
39	36		36	2	MENDOZA LINE Fortune	Bar None
40	JU		40	1		led Ink-Columbia
41	32	30	30	8	ROGUE WAVE Out Of The Shadow	Sub Pop
42	23	11	4	9	THE CURE The Cure	Geffen
43	46	35	35	6	FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND Casually Dressed And	Ferret
43	31	23	1	15	SONIC YOUTH Sonic Nurse	Geffen
45	39	28	11	13	A.C. NEWMAN The Slow Wonder	Matador
46	34	50	21	11	ANIMAL COLLECTIVE Sung Tongs	Fat Cat
47	91	JU	47	2	MUFFS Really Really Happy	Five Foot Two
48	JI		47	1	, , , , , ,	One Little Indian
49			48	1	LIBERTINES The Libertines	Rough Trade
50	61		50	2	TARA JANE ONEIL You Sound, Reflect	Touch And Go
JU	UI		ΟU		IANA VANL UNLIL TOU SOUND, RENECT	ioucii Allu u0

RADIO 200 PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 351 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

				- -0	
TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	ARTIST + TITLE LABEL
51	-	_	51	1	FUCKING AM Gold Drag City
52	40	66	40	6	DR. JOHN N'Awlinz: Dis Dat Or D'Udda Blue Note
53	38	42	38	5	MIKE WATT The Secondman's Middle Stand Red Ink-Columbia
54	64		54	2	ROLLING BLACKOUTS Black Is Beautiful Record Collection
55	70	38	38	5	DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN Miss Machine Relapse
56	50	37	32	8	BOOM BIP Corymb Lex
57	182	_	57	2	GRIS GRIS The Gris Gris Birdman
58	43	41	36	8	MIDTOWN Forget What You Know Columbia
59	72	_	59	2	TRASHCAN SINATRAS Weightlifting spinART
60	53	33	23	11	MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE Three Cheers For Sweet Revenge Reprise
61	51	29	6	12	RJD2 Since We Last Spoke Definitive Jux
62	35	25	15	9	REVEREND HORTON HEAT Revival Yep Roc
63	57	76	57	4	NEDELLE AND THOM Summerland Kill Rock Stars
64	80	_	64	2	WEST INDIAN GIRL West Indian Girl Astralwerks
65	93	102	65	5	CITIZEN COPE The Clarence Greenwood Recordings Arista
66	_		66	1	HEAD AUTOMATICA Decadence Warner Bros.
67	59	53	53	5	PRINCE PO The Slickness Lex
68		_	68	1	COMAS Conductor Yep Roc
69	129	_	69	2	LHASA The Living Road Audiogram
70	69	94	69	6	MOCK ORANGE Mind Is Not Brain Silverthree
71	149	_	71	2	FUCK Those Are Not My Bongos Future Farmer
72	_	_	72	1	DAVID KILGOUR Frozen Orange Merge
73	58	75	58	3	TOUCH MY HEART: A TRIBUTE Various Artists Sugar Hill
74	84	52	52	5	DIRTY ON PURPOSE Sleep Late For A Better Tomorrow On The Moon
75	68	54	33	9	PLASTIC CONSTELLATIONS Mazatlan 2024
76	48	31	16	10	ALBUM LEAF In A Safe Place Sub Pop
77	131	_	77	2	WHIRLWIND HEAT Flamingo Honey Dim Mak
78	167	_	78	2	JENS LEKMAN You Are The Light Secretly Canadian
79	45	32	29	6	SUNSHINE FIX Green Imagination spinART
80	82	80	80	5	MC LARS The Laptop EP Sidecho
81	67	116	67	3	WAXWINGS Let's Make Our Descent Rainbow Quartz
82	120	131	82	3	JINXED Beyond The Obvious 111
83	49	58	34	7	ANTIBALAS AFROBEAT ORCHESTRA Who Is This America? Artemis
84	60	56	51	7	FAITHLESS No Roots Arista
85	63	61	61	4	MING AND FS Back To One Spun
86	76	47	7	14	BAD RELIGION The Empire Strikes First Epitaph
87	100	72	72	5	LOVEDRUG Pretend You're Alive Militia Group
88	79	104	79	5	SCREENS The Screens Self-Released
89	81	85	72	5	PIDGEON From Gutter With Love Absolutely Kosher
90	87	57	5	13	!!! Louden Up Now Touch And Go
91	71	78	71	5	TANYA DONELLY Whiskey Tango Ghosts 4AD-Beggars Banquet
92	105	96	92	4	NATIONAL Cherry Tree Brassland
93	89	91	56	8	ATOMIC 7 En Hillbilly Caliente Mint
94	121	127	94	3	RACHAEL SAGE Ballads And Burlesque MPress
95	130	121	95	2	STEVE EARLE The Revolution Starts Now Artemis
96	75	119	75	3	MATTHEW DEAR Backstroke [EP] Spectral
97	,,	113	97	1	COURT AND SPARK Witch Season Absolutely Kosher
98	104	92	65	6	LETTER KILLS The Bridge Island
99	110	137	99	7	CAVIAR The Thin Mercury Sound Aezra
100		13/		2	,
100	135	_	100	2	SLIM CESSNA'S AUTO CLUB The Bloody Alternative Tentacles



RADIO PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 351 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT WWW.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	ARTIST + TITLE LABEL
101	52	93	52	5	KID606 Who Still Kill Sound? Tigerbeat6
102	73	73	55	9	TRACY AND THE PLASTICS Culture For Pigeon Troubleman Unlimited
103	172	_	103	2	WINDSOR FOR THE DERBY We Fight 'Til Death Secretly Canadian
104	66	77	1	25	MODEST MOUSE Good News For People Who Love Bad News Epic
105	189	_	105	2	RADIO 4 Party Crashers [EP] Astralwerks
106	186	_	106	3	SECRET MOMMY Hawaii 5.0 Ache
107	R	_	107	6	NEUROSIS The Eye Of Every Storm Neurot
108	126	168	108	4	HIGH DIALS Fields In Glass [EP] Rainbow Quartz
109	124	_	109	2	BUFFSEEDS The Picture Show Sanctuary
110	_	_	110	1	SADIES Favourite Colours Yep Roc
111	74	48	44	6	LONGWAVE Life Of The Party [EP] RCA
112	116	178	112	3	OMAR A. RODRIGUEZ-LOPEZ A Manual Gold Standard Laboratories
113	118	_	113	2	MAVIS STAPLES Have A Little Faith Alligator
114	83	107	83	6	MICHAEL FRANTI Songs From The Front Porch Imusic
115	77	59	59	5	THE ORB Bicycles And Tricycles Sanctuary
116	_	_	116	1	SIX PARTS SEVEN [Everywhere] [And Right Here] Suicide Squeeze
117	95	157	95	3	TIMEWELLSPENT Timewellspent Parasol
118	155	181	118	3	TREVOR DUNN'S TRIO CONVULSANT Sister Phantom Owl Fish Ipecac
119	_	_	119	1	BURDEN BROTHERS Buried In Your Black Heart Trauma-Kirtland
120	142	_	120	2	LESS THAN JAKE B Is For B-Sides Sire
121	90	89	57	8	HEADSET Space Settings Plug Research
122	133	_	122	2	LEFTOVER CRACK Fuck World Trade Alternative Tentacles
123	96	142	96	4	MARTINA TOPLEY-BIRD Anything Palm
124	_	_	124	1	DEALERSHIP Action/Adventure Turn
125	92	106	39	11	BEBEL GILBERTO Bebel Gilberto Six Degrees
126	94	_	94	3	A GIRL CALLED EDDY A Girl Called Eddy Anti
127	190	169	44	12	DAVE ALVIN Ashgrove Yep Roc
128	_	_	128	1	OCS 2 Narnack
129	_	_	129	1	PLANES MISTAKEN FOR STARS Up In Them Guts No Idea
130	_	_	130	1	GALAXIE 500 Uncollected Rykodisc
131	115	112	112	4	EXPLOSION Red Tape [EP] Tarantulas
132	78	84	78	5	PINK MOUNTAINTOPS The Pink Mountaintops Jagjaguwar
133	R	156	133	2	SLOWBLOW Slowblow Mobile
134	122	51	46	6	VELVET TEEN Elysium Slowdance
135	134	79	39	11	BURNING BRIDES Leave No Ashes V2
136		_	136	1	SHARK QUEST Gods And Devils Merge
137	62	43	2	16	MAGNETIC FIELDS i Nonesuch
138	108	133	108	4	BON MOTS Le Main Drag Mellifluid
139		_	139	1	INOUK No Danger Say Hey
140	188	_	140	2	RAY CHARLES Genius Loves Company Concord
141	86	83	46	10	CHUMBAWAMBA Un Koch
142	148	150	142	3	TRACY SPUEHLER It's The Sound Tracymusic
143	165	152	143	3	STIFF LITTLE FINGERS Guitar And Drum Kung Fu
144	173	_	144	2	WAGON CHRIST Sorry I Make You Lush Ninja Tune
145	107	60	3	15	MORRISSEY You Are The Quarry Attack-Sanctuary
146	111	95	71	8	COHEED AND CAMBRIA Live At La Zona Rosa Equal Vision
147	132	136	132	3	R.L. BURNSIDE A Bothered Mind Fat Possum
148	183	148	122	7	FAN MODINE Homeland Grimsey
149	65	111	65	4	RED KRAYOLA Singles Drag City
150	-	_	150	1	ROCK AGAINST BUSH VOL. 2 Various Artists Fat Wreck Chords

RADIO PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 351 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT WWW.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

		ARTIST + TITLE LABEL
151 — 15		BRAND NUBIAN Fire In The Hole Babygrande
152 103 74 2	12	DJ SHADOW Live! In Tune And On Time Geffen
153 138 129 80		THIEVERY CORPORATION The Outernational Sound ESL
154 137 130 92		QUINCY JONES AND BILL COSBY The Original Jam Concord
155 102 105 10		KINGDOM FLYING CLUB Sumatra Fox [EP] Emergency Umbrella
156 170 — 15		DOWN TO EARTH APPROACH Another Intervention Vagrant
157 159 165 15		TREEPHORT Enchanted Forest Springman
158 — 15		GARDEN STATE Soundtrack Epic
159 139 88 32		JONATHAN RICHMAN Not So Much To Be Loved As To Love Vapor
160 117 68 59		MINISTRY Houses Of The Molé Sanctuary
161 — 16		TWO GALLANTS The Throes Alive
162 R 117 27	9	BLACK DICE Creature Comforts DFA
163 106 70 34	10	TILLY AND THE WALL Wild Like Children Team Love
164 166 — 16	4 2	CHARLOTTE MARTIN On Your Shore RCA
165 177 — 16		TRENT DABBS Quite Often Sweet Tea-Terminus
166 192 — 16		ROUGH TRADE FIELD GUIDE Various Artists Rough Trade
167 85 65 65		FOR STARS It Falls Apart Future Farmer
168 — 16	B 1	BRIGGS Leaving The Ways Side One Dummy
169 151 195 15		FAUX FOX Black Glove Or White Glove Quartz Inc.
170 119 162 11	9 3	ASTRAL Orchids Self-Released
171 157 — 15	7 2	K.D. LANG Hymns Of The 49th Parallel Nonesuch
172 101 97 84	7	BRANDTSON Send Us A Signal Militia Group
173 — 17	3 1	ARI HEST Someone To Tell Columbia
174 185 — 17		JEFFREY FOUCAULT Stripping Cane Signature
175 150 163 78		DOCTOR MIX AND THE REMIX Wall Of Noise Acute
176 109 98 26		TIGER ARMY III: Ghost Tigers Rise Hellcat
177 — 17	7 1	CLIMAX GOLDEN TWINS Highly Bred North East Indie
178 178 101 12		STREETS A Grand Don't Come For Free Vice-Atlantic
179 140 144 14		THE FLESH Sweet Defeat Gern Blandsten
180 143 128 94		AEROC Viscous Solid Ghostly International
181 — 18		ENGINE DOWN Engine Down Lookout!
182 128 125 17		GOMEZ Split The Difference Virgin
183 98 138 98		BLACKOUT BEACH Light Flows The Putrid Dawn Soft Abuse
184 164 — 16		IS IT ROLLING BOB? A REGGAE Various Artists Sanctuary
185 — 18		GORGE TRIO Open Mouth, O Wisp Skin Graft
186 114 69 69		NANOOK OF THE NORTH The Taby Tapes Parasol
187 — 18		LASHES The Stupid Stupid [EP] Lookout!
188 174 110 42		LOS LOBOS The Ride Hollywood
189 136 87 50		RACHEL GOSWELL Waves Are Universal 4AD-Beggars Group
190 — 19		UNBUNNY Snow Tires Parasol
191 168 189 16		KISSINGER Charm WCI
192 R 158 96		SO MANY DYNAMOS When I Explode Skrocki
193 145 71 24		GRAVENHURST Flashlight Seasons Warp
194 — 19		CARI CLARA Miniature American Model Tiberius FORTY ENES: High Life High Volume
195 160 99 33		FORTY FIVES High Life High Volume Yep Roc
196 — 19		MARC BROUSSARD Carencro Island
197 194 179 73		QUANTIC Mishaps Happening Ubiquity USCA RACAVOGO Tassaumakan Six Degrades
198 — 19		ISSA BAGAYOGO Tassoumakan Six Degrees
199 88 67 38	1	JIM WHITE Drill A Hole In That Substrate Luaka Bop
200 152 123 12	3 6	MILTON MAPES Westernaire Aspyr

RADIO 200 ADDS COMPILED FROM NEW ALBUM BEING SPUN BY STATIONS. PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 www.cmj.com

POSITION	TOTAL ADD	S ARTIST + TITLE LABEL
1	157	ROCK AGAINST BUSH VOL. 2 Various Artists. Fat Wreck Chords
2	115	LIBERTINES The Libertines Rough Trade
3	95	RILO KILEY More Adventurous Brute/Beaute-Warner Bros.
4	85	TEGAN AND SARA So Jealous Vapor
5	79	LAURA VEIRS Carbon Glacier Nonesuch
6	72	GUIDED BY VOICES Half Smiles Of The Decomposed Matador
7	72	JOAN OF ARC Joan Of Arc, Dick Cheney, Mark Twain Polyvinyl
8	67	PALOMAR Palomar III: Revenge Of Palomar Self-Starter Foundation
9	50	ACTION ACTION Don't Cut Your Fabric To This Year's Fashion Victory
10	45	MENOMENA Am Muuuhahaha! LLC-Film Guerrero
11	37	MIDNIGHT MOVIES Midnight Movies Emperor Norton
12	36	WILEY Treddin' on Thin Ice XL
13	33	RECOVER This Is The Year I Disappear Strummer
14	30	FAULTLINE Your Love Means Everything Capitol
15	27	GIBBY HAYNES AND HIS PROBLEM Gibby Haynes Surfdog
16	25	LOGH The Raging Sun BAD TASTE
17	24	THE BREAK Handbook For The Hopeless Ferret
18	24	LAST OF THE FAMOUS The Music Or The Mysery 456Entertainment
19	24	ROGERS SISTERS Three Fingers Troubleman Unlimited
20	22	WINDSOR FOR THE DERBY We Fight 'Til Death Secretly Canadian

TRIPLE

PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004

CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 35

VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT

www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

					<u> </u>	
TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	S ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	1	1	1	11	WILCO A Ghost Is Born	Nonesuch
2	9	10	2	4	KINGS OF CONVENIENCE Riot On An Empty Street	Astralwerks
3	3	4	3	6	DR. JOHN N'Awlinz: Dis Dat Or D'Udda	Blue Note
4	2	2	2	4	POR VIDA: TRIBUTE TO Various Artists	Or
5	4	_	4	2	FUTURE SOUNDTRACK FOR AMERICA Various Artists	Barsuk
6	11	29	6	3	FIERY FURNACES Blueberry Boat	Rough Trade
7	33	_	7	2	STEVE EARLE The Revolution Starts Now	Artemis
8	10	17	6	11	BEBEL GILBERTO Bebel Gilberto	Six Degrees
9	17	_	9	2	THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS The Spine	Zoë-Rounder
10	19	_	10	2	MAVIS STAPLES Have A Little Faith	Alligator
11	6	36	6	3	BADLY DRAWN BOY One Plus One Is One	Astralwerks
12	8	8	3	7	OLD 97'S Drag It Up	New West
13	35	27	13	3	CITIZEN COPE The Clarence Greenwood Recordings	Arista
14	12	7	2	11	PJ HARVEY Uh Huh Her	Island
15	5	5	5	6	ROOTS The Tipping Point	Geffen
16	14	18	14	3	M83 Dead Cities, Red Seas And Lost Ghosts	Mute
17	30	_	17	2	K.D. LANG Hymns Of The 49th Parallel	Nonesuch
18	29	_	18	2	RAY CHARLES Genius Loves Company	Concord
19	13	12	12	4	MARTINA TOPLEY-BIRD Anything	Palm
20	18	3	2	9	POLYPHONIC SPREE Together We're Heavy	Good-Hollywood\$

CORE
RADIO

BASED ON CMJ'S MOST INFLUENTIAL STATIONS
PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004
CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 105
VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT
WWW.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

TW	LW	2W	PK	WK	ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	1	2	1	6	FIERY FURNACES Blueberry Boat	Rough Trade
2	3	4	2	3	M83 Dead Cities, Red Seas And Lost Ghosts	Mute
3	5	16	3	4	KINGS OF CONVENIENCE Riot On An Empty Street	Astralwerks
4	2	1	1	10	WILCO A Ghost Is Born	Nonesuch
5	7	_	5	2	FUTURE SOUNDTRACK FOR AMERICA Various Artists	Barsuk
6	9	17	6	4	BADLY DRAWN BOY One Plus One Is One	Astralwerks
7	13	12	7	6	OLD 97'S Drag It Up	New West
8	8	8	8	6	HIVES Tyrannosaurus Hives	Interscope
9	11	10	8	8	CONCRETES The Concretes	Astralwerks
10	4	5	4	6	OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER Various Artists	Merge
11	6	15	6	5	COMETS ON FIRE Blue Cathedral	Sub Pop
12	12	7	2	11	PJ HARVEY Uh Huh Her	Island
13	26	30	13	5	THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS The Spine	Zoë-Rounder
14	16	14	6	9	THE FALL The Real New Fall LP	Narnack
15	19	21	15	5	MACHA Forget Tomorrow	Jetset
16		_	16	1	INTERPOL Radio [EP]	Matador
17	23	23	17	5	TAKING BACK SUNDAY Where You Want To Be	Victory
18	29	26	18	7	SPARTA Porcelain	Geffen
19	18	34	18	3	MAE SHI Terrorbird	5RC
20	49	_	20	2	DRIVE-BY TRUCKERS The Dirty South	New West
21	17	19	17	9	SAHARA HOTNIGHTS Kiss And Tell	RCA
22	14	18	14	6	ROOTS The Tipping Point	Geffen
23	15	9	6	8	I AM THE WORLD TRADE CENTER The Cover Up	Gammon
24	22	24	22	4	POR VIDA: TRIBUTE TO Various Artists	Or
25	33		25	2	SCISSOR SISTERS Scissor Sisters	Universal
26	10	3	2	9	POLYPHONIC SPREE Together We're Heavy	Good-Hollywood
27	55	69	27	3	RISE AGAINST Siren Song Of The Counter Culture	Geffen
28	28	59	28	3	BEEP BEEP Business Casual	Saddle Creek
29	30	56	29	3	CONSTANTINES The Constantines	Sub Pop
30	43	42	30	4	SHORE The Shore	Maverick
31	27	6	3	10	BEASTIE BOYS To The 5 Boroughs	Capitol
32	21	11	11	10	KILLERS Hot Fuss	Island
33	20	13	7	7	BELLE AND SEBASTIAN Books [EP]	Rough Trade
34	31		31	2	MENDOZA LINE Fortune	Bar None
35	52	33	33	4	GOOD LIFE Album Of The Year	Saddle Creek
36	40	32	32	5	ROGUE WAVE Out Of The Shadow	Sub Pop
37	25	35	16	11	ANIMAL COLLECTIVE Sung Tongs	Fat Cat
38	51	40	38	4	MARK LANEGAN BAND Bubblegum	Beggars Banquet
39	31	40	39	1	MOONEY SUZUKI Alive And Amplified!!!	Red Ink-Columbia
40	25	20	39		A.C. NEWMAN The Slow Wonder	Matador
41	35 47	28	41	13		
		_			TARA JANE O'NEIL You Sound, Reflect	Touch And Go
42	56	-	42	2	GUIDED BY VOICES Half Smiles Of The Decomposed	Matador
43	59	55	43	4	PHOENIX Alphabetical	Source-Astralwerks
44	50	41	34	7	BOOM BIP Corymb	Lex
45	_	-	45	1	FUCKING AM Gold	Drag City
46	_	-	46	1	GRIS GRIS Gris Gris	Birdman
47	_	-	47	1	TWILIGHT SINGERS She Loves You	One Little Indian
48	66	-	48	2	TRASHCAN SINATRAS Weightlifting	spinART
49	75	75	49	4	F-UPS F-Ups	Capitol
50	_	_	50	1	MUFFS Really Really Happy	Five Foot Two



CMJ RETAIL 50 { PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 www.cmj.com

		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	•
TW	LW	ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	5	GARDEN STATE Soundtrack (92843)	Epic
2	1	SHYNE Godfather Buried Alive (296202)	Def Jam
3	_	RILO KILEY More Adventurous (48876)	Brute/Beaute-Warner Bros.
4		213 The Hard Way (2670)	TVT
5	3	ASHLEE SIMPSON Autobiography (291302)	Geffen
6	4	ROCK AGAINST BUSH VOL. 2 Various Artists (677)	Fat Wreck Chords
7	2	MOBB DEEP Amerika's Nightmare (53730)	Jive
8	7	MODEST MOUSE Good News For People Who Love Bad News (87125)	Epic
9	_	RYAN CABRERA Take It All Away (83702)	Atlantic
10	6	ROOTS The Tipping Point (257302)	Geffen
11	9	FRANZ FERDINAND Franz Ferdinand (27)	Domino
12	10	KILLERS Hot Fuss (84571)	Island
13	13	MAROON 5 Songs About Jane (50001)	BMG-Octone
14	14	SCISSOR SISTERS Scissor Sisters (277202)	Universal
15	8	NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MUSIC! 16 Various Artists (301702)	UTV
16	_	SALIVA Survival Of The Sickest (295702)	Island
17	22	LOS LONELY BOYS Los Lonely Boys (80305)	Or
18	12	TAKING BACK SUNDAY Where You Want To Be (228)	Victory
19	17	USHER Confessions (52141)	Arista
20	_	TALKING HEADS The Name Of This Band Is Talking Heads (76489)	Sire
21	25	BLACK EYED PEAS Elephunk (000699)	A&M
22	15	BEASTIE BOYS To The 5 Boroughs (84571)	Capitol
23	19	VELVET REVOLVER Contraband (59794)	RCA
24	21	LLOYD BANKS The Hunger For More (282602)	Interscope
25	18	HIVES Tyrannosaurus Hives (275602)	Interscope
26	16	WILCO A Ghost Is Born (79809)	Nonesuch
27		HEAD AUTOMATICA Decadence (48631)	Warner Bros.
28	_	FUTURE SOUNDTRACK FOR AMERICA Various Artists (37)	Barsuk
29	20	JADAKISS Kiss Of Death (274602)	Ruff Ryders-Interscope
30	11	ALTER BRIDGE One Day Remains (13097)	Wind-Up
31	26	AVRIL LAVIGNE Under My Skin (59774)	Arista
32	30	KEANE Hopes And Fears (250702)	Interscope
33	38	SHINEDOWN Leave A Whisper (83566)	Atlantic
34	32	BREAKING BENJAMIN We Are Not Alone (162460)	Hollywood
35	24	KEVIN LYTTLE Kevin Lyttle (837302)	Atlantic
36		K.D. LANG Hymns Of The 49th Parallel (79847)	Nonesuch
37	28	BRUCE HORNSBY Halcyon Days	Sony
		RISE AGAINST Siren Song Of The Counter Culture (862982)	Geffen
38	23		
39	44	LIL' WAYNE Tha Carter (153702)	Universal
40	36	B.G. Life After Cash Money (5708)	Koch
41	29	D12 D12 World (240402)	Shady-Interscope
42	<u> </u>	TALKING HEADS The Best Of Talking Heads (76488)	Rhino
43	31	JIMMY BUFFETT License To Chill (62270)	RLG-BMG Heritage
44	37	TERROR SQUAD True Story (280602)	Universal
45	34	PEARL JAM Live At Benaroya Hall October 22nd 2003 (63424)	Ten Club-BMG
46	51	KANYE WEST The College Dropout (203002)	Roc-A-Fella-Def Jam-IDJMG
47	50	POSTAL SERVICE Give Up (595)	Sub Pop
48	42	SNOW PATROL Final Straw (227102)	Interscope
49	46	MUSE Absolution (668587)	Warner Bros.
50	43	BOB MARLEY AND THE WAILERS Legend (586714)	Tuff Gong

BREAKOUT 5 ALBUMS TO WATCH



RILO KILEY More Adventurous Brute/Beaute-Warner Bros. (48876)



The Hard Way TVT (2670)



RYAN CABRERA Take It All Away Atlantic (83702)



Survival Of The Sickest Island (295702)

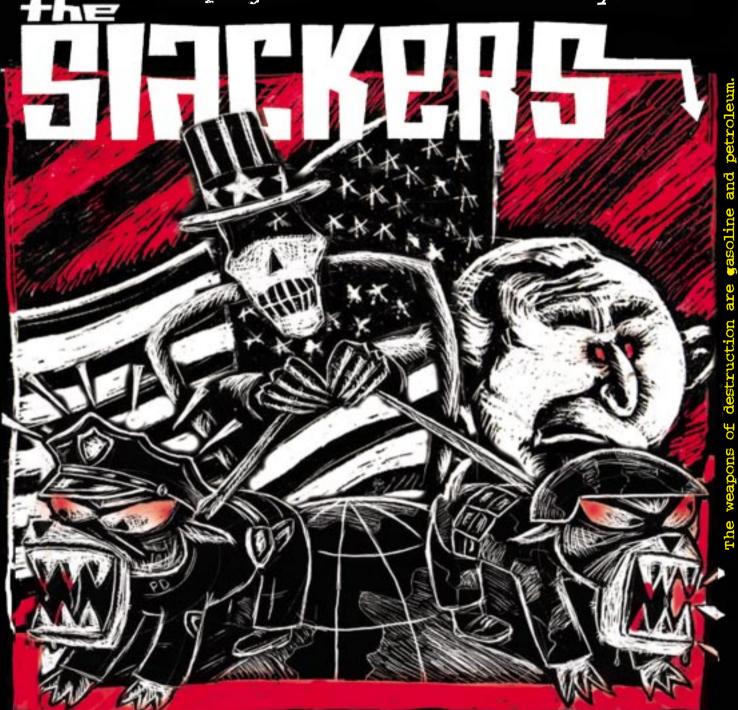


Decadence Warner Bros. (48631)

Logo represents priority titles throughout the Music Monitor Network.

INTERNATIONAL WAR CRIMINAL

The poignant new 5 track CDEP by:







ContactUs@cobraside.com

"The boys of the Slackers come on full-force with this five-song CD...
Just brilliant." ...Inquisitor

"The Slackers have a rough front that is smoothed over with the kind of ska that makes you want to skank your ass off". ...sug



THE HIVES



ASHLEE SIMPSON

IN-STORE | MAJOR PLAY

Based on what clerks are playing while you browse

CHAIN

Based on sales figures from national record chains

HIVES

POR VIDA: TRIBUTE TO A. ESCOVEDO

POLYPHONIC SPREE

RILO KILEY

FUTURE SOUNDTRACK FOR AMERICA

KITTIE

WILC0

FIERY FURNACES

CONCRETES

FRANZ FERDINAND

GARDEN STATE SDTK

SCISSOR SISTERS

MARK LANEGAN BAND

SECRET MACHINES

MODEST MOUSE

ASHLEE SIMPSON

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MUSIC! 16

GARDEN STATE SDTK

RYAN CABRERA

DE-LOVELY SDTK

213

KILLERS

MAROON 5

LOS LONELY BOYS

JIMMY BUFFETT

BLACK EYED PEAS

K.D. LANG

AVRIL LAVIGNE

MODEST MOUSE

TAKING BACK SUNDAY

MUSIC MONITOR-**NETWORK**

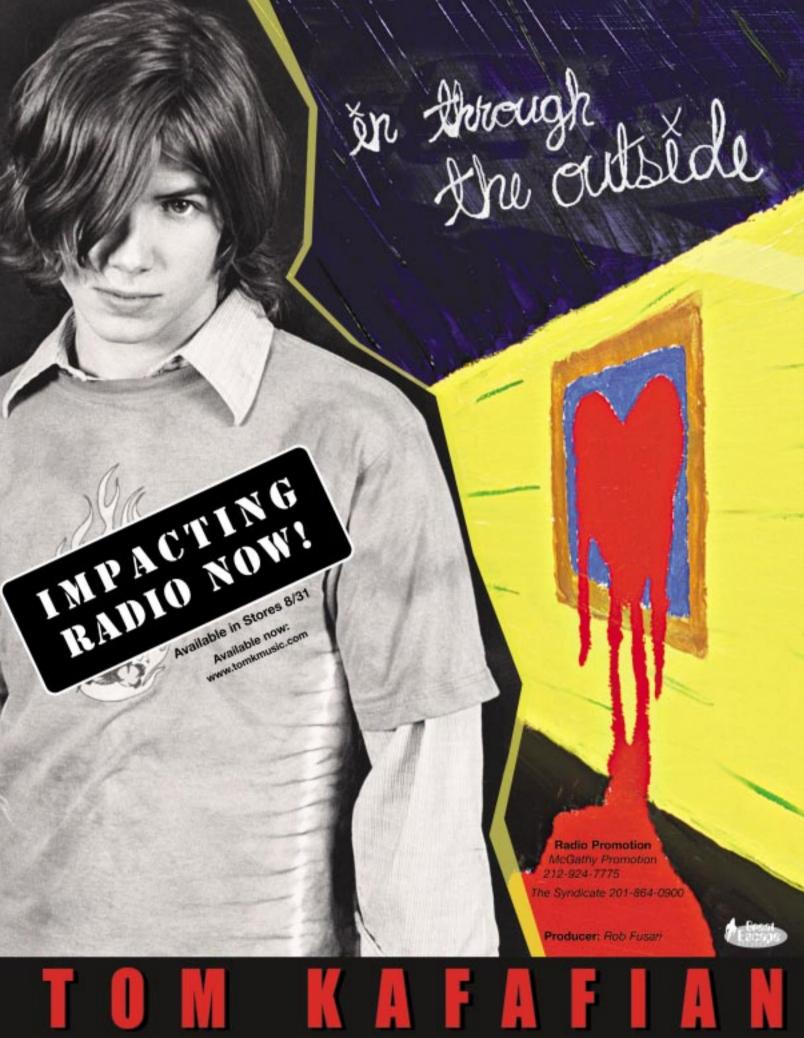
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1 2 3 4	213 The Hard Way (2670) SHYNE Godfather Buried Alive (296202) MOBB DEEP Amerika's Nightmare (53730) ASHLEE SIMPSON Autobiography (291302) ROCK AGAINST BUSH VOL. 2 Various Artists. (677) Fac	TVT Def Jam Jive Geffen
2	MOBB DEEP Amerika's Nightmare (53730) ASHLEE SIMPSON Autobiography (291302)	Jive Geffen
3	ASHLEE SIMPSON Autobiography (291302)	Geffen
4	ROCK AGAINST BUSH VOL. 2 Various Artists. (677)	
_		t Wreck Chords
	SALIVA Survival Of The Sickest (295702)	Island
8	BREAKING BENJAMIN We Are Not Alone (162460)	Hollywood
_	RYAN CABRERA Take It All Away (83702)	Atlantic
7	NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MUSIC! 16 Various Artists (301702)	UTV
9	LLOYD BANKS The Hunger For More (282602)	Interscope
6	THUG LORDZ In Thugs We Trust (42060)	Rap-A-Lot
11	MAROON 5 Songs About Jane (50001)	BMG-Octone
14	USHER Confessions (52141)	Arista
10	TAKING BACK SUNDAY Where You Want To Be (228)	Victory
12	JADAKISS Kiss Of Death (274602) Ruff Ry	ders-Interscope
20	SHINEDOWN Leave A Whisper (83566)	Atlantic
13	ROOTS The Tipping Point (257302)	Geffen
16	MODEST MOUSE Good News For People Who Love Bad News (871:	25) Epic
34	BLACK EYED PEAS Elephunk (000699)	A&M
29	AKON Trouble (86002)	Universal
30	KILLERS Hot Fuss (84571)	Island
24	JUVENILE Juve The Great (171802)	Cash Money
25	TERROR SQUAD True Story (280602)	Universal
22	B.G. Life After Cash Money (5708)	Koch
19	VELVET REVOLVER Contraband (59794)	RCA
1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 2	7 9 6 1 4 0 2 0 3 6 4 9 0 4 5	RYAN CABRERA Take It All Away (83702) NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MUSIC! 16 Various Artists (301702) LLOYD BANKS The Hunger For More (282602) THUG LORDZ In Thugs We Trust (42060) MAROON 5 Songs About Jane (50001) USHER Confessions (52141) TAKING BACK SUNDAY Where You Want To Be (228) JADAKISS Kiss Of Death (274602) Ruff Ryo SHINEDOWN Leave A Whisper (83566) ROOTS The Tipping Point (257302) MODEST MOUSE Good News For People Who Love Bad News (87134) BLACK EYED PEAS Elephunk (000699) KILLERS Hot Fuss (84571) JUVENILE Juve The Great (171802) TERROR SQUAD True Story (280602) B.G. Life After Cash Money (5708)

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TW	LW	ARTIST + TITLE LABEL
1	_	RILO KILEY More Adventurous (48876) Brute/Beaute-Warner Bros.
2	_	SALIVA Survival Of The Sickest (295702) Island
3	_	FUTURE SOUNDTRACK FOR AMERICA Various Artists (37) Barsuk
4	4	ROCK AGAINST BUSH VOL. 2 Various Artists (677) Fat Wreck Chords
5	2	SCISSOR SISTERS Scissor Sisters (277202) Universal
6	1	MARK LANEGAN BAND Bubblegum (80237) Beggars Banquet
7	8	HIVES Tyrannosaurus Hives (275602) Interscope
8	3	MODEST MOUSE Good News For People Who Love Bad News (87125) Epic
9	7	ROOTS The Tipping Point (257302) Geffen
10	6	FIERY FURNACES Blueberry Boat (83239) Rough Trade
11	12	FRANZ FERDINAND Franz Ferdinand (27) Domino
12	23	GOOD LIFE Album Of The Year (10064) Saddle Creek
13	10	POLYPHONIC SPREE Together We're Heavy (162423) Good-Hollywood
14	56	USHER Confessions (52141) Arista
15	25	KILLERS Hot Fuss (84571) Island
16	5	SHYNE Godfather Buried Alive (296202) Def Jam
17	14	TAKING BACK SUNDAY Where You Want To Be (228) Victory
18	13	SPARTA Porcelain (281802) Geffen
19	_	PRESIDENTS OF THE U.S.A. Love Everybody (2) Pusa Inc
20	22	ASHLEE SIMPSON Autobiography (291302) Geffen
21	20	POR VIDA: TRIBUTE TO Various Artists (80402) Or
22	21	BADLY DRAWN BOY One Plus One Is One (73986) Astralwerks
23	18	DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN Miss Machine (6587) Relapse
24	41	PEARL JAM Live At Benaroya Hall October 22nd 2003 (63424) Ten Club-BMG
25	29	LOS LONELY BOYS Los Lonely Boys (80305) Or





HIP HOP

PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 128 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

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TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	S ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	2	2	1	6	PRINCE PO The Slickness	Lex
2	1	1	1	7	ROOTS The Tipping Point	Geffen
3	8	32	3	3	BRAND NUBIAN Fire In The Hole	Babygrande
4	7	7	4	6	FAT HED Night Train To Babble On	Dope Discs
5	5	6	5	7	AWOL ONE Awol One	Paladin
6	3	3	1	12	GIFT OF GAB Fourth Dimensional Rocketships Going Up	Quannum Projects
7	12	40	7	3	7L AND ESOTERIC DC2: Bars Of Death	Babygrande
8	6	8	6	6	SHARKEY Sharkey's Machine	Baby Grande
9	9	5	3	10	BEASTIE BOYS To The 5 Boroughs	Capitol
10	11	17	10	3	CROWN CITY ROCKERS Earthtones	Basement
11	10	9	3	12	BROTHER ALI Champion [EP]	Rhymesayers
12	4	4	1	14	RJD2 Since We Last Spoke	Definitive Jux
13	15	14	13	4	MING AND FS Back To One	Spun
14	_		14	1	K-OS Joyful Rebellion	Astralwerks
15	14	11	9	8	HEADSET Space Settings	Plug Research
16	13	10	7	11	DJ SHADOW Live! In Tune And On Time	Geffen
17	25	35	17	3	RADIOINACTIVE AND ANTIMC Free Kamal	Mush
18	19	_	18	3	DJ ZEPH Sunset Scavenger	Wide Hive
19	27		19	2	SHYNE Godfather Buried Alive	Def Jam
20	LI		20	1	VIKTOR VAUGHN VV2: Venomous Villain	Insomniac
20			20	'	VICTOR VACCINA VVZ. VEHOIHOUS VIIIAIII	ilisuililiac

NEW CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THE VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THE VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS AIRPLAY AIRPLAY REPORTS AIRPLAY AIRPLA

CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 105 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT

www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	S ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	3	5	1	3	ISSA BAGAYOGO Tassoumakan	Six Degrees
2	1	1	1	12	BEBEL GILBERTO Bebel Gilberto	Six Degrees
3	2	2	2	9	ANTIBALAS AFROBEAT ORCHESTRA Who Is This America?	Artemis
4	4	3	3	6	OMARA PORTUONDO Flor De Amor	Nonesuch
5	6	14	5	5	STEEL PULSE African Holocaust	RAS
6	26	_	6	2	WORLD GROOVE VOL. 1 Various Artists	Putumayo
7	5	9	5	8	BEBO VALDES AND DIEGO CIGALA Lagrimas Negras	RCA
8	10	7	4	11	TARIKA 10: Beasts, Ghosts And Dancing With History	Triloka
9	12	12	5	10	LILA DOWNS Una Sangre One Blood	Narada
10	8	8	5	8	LOS MOCOSOS American Us	Six Degrees
11	14	22	11	3	IS IT ROLLING BOB? A REGGAE Various Artists	Sanctuary
12	9	4	2	12	YOUSSOU N'DOUR Egypt	Nonesuch
13	36	_	13	2	LHASA The Living Road	Audiogram
14	7	6	1	17	ANGELIQUE KIDJO Oyaya!	Columbia
15	19	11	6	18	LOS AMIGOS INVISIBLES The Venezuelan Zingason Vol.1	Luaka Bop
16	17	16	7	10	GREECE: A MUSICAL ODYSSEY Various Artists	Putumayo
17	20		17	3	TWILIGHT CIRCUS DUB SOUND SYSTEM Remixed: Dubwise	М
18	_		18	1	WORLD 2004 Various Artists	Wrasse
19	31	39	19	3	LITTLE TEMPO Fireblender	М
20	13	10	7	10	MIRIAM MAKEBA Reflections	Heads Up

RPM-

PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 143 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	S ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	1	1	1	6	THE ORB Bicycles And Tricycles	Sanctuary
2	2	2	1	9	THIEVERY CORPORATION The Outernational Sou	nd ESL
3	4	10	3	3	MATTHEW DEAR Backstroke [EP]	Spectral
4	5	5	4	8	BOOM BIP Corymb	Lex
5	17	12	5	3	DUBLEX INC Eight Ears	Pulver Records
6	10	_	6	2	TROUBLEMAN Time Out Of Mind	Far Out
7	40	_	7	2	GREYBOY Shades Of Grey	Ubiquity
8	_	_	8	1	DJ HARRY Collision	SCI Fidelity
9	7	6	6	4	MING AND FS Back To One	Spun
10	6	7	5	8	RYUICHI SAKAMOTO Chasm	iTunes.com-KAB
11	3	3	1	12	QUANTIC Mishaps Happening	Ubiquity
12	8	4	3	10	SASHA Involver	Global Underground
13	20	21	13	4	UBERZONE Y4K	Distinctive
14	9	17	9	4	KID606 Who Still Kill Sound?	Tigerbeat6
15	18	33	15	3	WAGON CHRIST Sorry Make You Lush	Ninja Tune
16	11	11	11	6	ELLEN ALLIEN Remix Collection B	pitch Control-Asphodel
17	14	8	4	13	RJD2 Since We Last Spoke	Definitive Jux
18	13	9	6	9	FAT JON Lightweight Heavy	Exceptional
19	12	16	12	6	AEROC Viscous Solid	Ghostly International
20	22	35	18	5	FAITHLESS No Roots	Arista

JAZZ-

PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 114 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

LABEL	ARTIST + TITLE	WKS	PK \	2W	LW :	TW
Concord	QUINCY JONES AND BILL COSBY The Original Jam	11	1	1	2	1
Palmetto	BOBBY WATSON Horizon ReAssembled	8	1	2	1	2
Telarc	COURTNEY PINE Devotion	4	3	3	3	3
Concord	BENNY GOLSON Terminal 1	8	4	5	5	4
Telarc	MCCOY TYNER Illuminations	10	4	7	7	5
Telarc	BENNY GREEN/RUSSELL MALONE Bluebird	9	6	18	10	6
Telarc	HERBIE MANN/PHIL WOODS Beyond Brooklyn	5	7	8	11	7
Maxjazz	MULGREW MILLER Live At Yoshi's	11	4	9	8	8
Stretch	CHICK COREA To The Stars	4	9	15	9	9
Premonition	VON FREEMAN The Great Divide	6	10	14	18	10
Telarc	BOB MINTZER BIG BAND Live At MCG	5	11	27	15	11
Saungu	JAZZ ON THE LATIN SIDE ALL STARS The Last Bullfighter	10	6	10	6	12
Blue Note	DR. JOHN N'Awlinz: Dis Dat Or D'Udda	6	3	6	14	13
Palmetto	BEN ALLISON Buzz	13	1	4	4	14
Savant	MELVIN SPARKS It is What it is	4	15	26	26	15
Sunnyside	JERRY GONZALES Y Los Piratas Del Flamenco	5	11	19	16	16
Blujazz	SALA BROTHERS Out Of The Blue	2	17	_	24	17
Thirsty Ear	BIG SATAN Souls.Savedhear	4	17	17	22	18
Sony	HAPPY BIRTHDAY NEWPORT Various Artists	8	9	16	17	19
Palmetto	STEVE SWALLOW/OHAD TALMOR L'histoire Du Clochard	1	20	_		20



LOUDROCK COLLEGE PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 168 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY AT www.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

TW	LW	2W	PK	WKS	S ARTIST + TITLE	LABEL
1	2	2	1	10	UNEARTH The Oncoming Storm	Metal Blade
2	1	1	1	6	DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN Miss Machine	Relapse
3	3	6	3	7	CATTLE DECAPITATION Humanure	Metal Blade
4	4	4	4	11	OTEP House Of Secrets	Capitol
5	10	18	5	3	BORKNAGAR Epic	Century Media
					UP 16 POSITIONS	
6	22	_	6	2	SHADOWS FALL The War Within [Sampler]	Century Media
7	7	10	7	4	CARNAL FORGE Aren't You Dead Yet?	Century Media
8	6	5	2	11	MOTORHEAD Inferno	Sanctuary
9	8	16	8	3	TERROR One With The Underdogs	Trustkill
10	5	3	1	11	ATREYU The Curse	Victory
11	14	_	11	2	MASTODON "Iron Tusk" [single]	Relapse
12	13	7	7	9	FORSAKEN Traces Of The Past	Century Media
13	9	8	5	9	MINISTRY Houses Of The Molé	Sanctuary
14	12	14	10	8	ZAO The Funeral Of God	Ferret
15	16	15	15	7	A PERFECT MURDER Unbroken	Victory
16	15	19	15	5	MALEVOLENT CREATION Warkult	Nuclear Blast
17	18	13	13	6	FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND Casually Dressed And Deep In	Conversation Ferret
18	19	12	12	6	MEGADETH The System Has Failed [Sampler]	Sanctuary
19	11	9	8	9	CANDIRIA What Doesn't Kill You	Red Ink
20	17	17	13	10	NEUROSIS The Eye Of Every Storm	Neurot
21	34	_	21	2	DANZIG Circle Of Snakes	Evilive
22	20	20	1	18	KILLSWITCH ENGAGE The End Of Heartache	Roadrunner-IDJMG
23	23	24	2	14	SLIPKNOT Vol. 3 (The Subliminal Verses)	Roadrunner-IDJMG
24	36	29	24	4	GREAT DECEIVER Terra Incognito	Peaceville-Manic
					#1 DEBUT	
25		_	25	1	HEADBANGER'S BALL VOL. 2 Various Artists	Roadrunner-IDJMG
26	28	21	10	8	SUSPERIA Unlimited	Tabu
27	_	_	27	1	ALL ELSE FAILED This Never Happened	Abacus
28	21	11	3	10	KITTIE Until The End	Artemis
29	25	25	20	7	ACACIA STRAIN 3750	Prosthetic
30	24	23	12	10	EIGHTEEN VISIONS Obsession	Trustkill
31	27	_	27	2	DEATH THREAT Now Here Fast	Triple Crown
32	39	_	32	2	STILL REMAINS If Love Was Born To Die [EP]	Benchmark
33	29	26	23	5	DREAM EVIL The Book Of Heavy Metal	Century Media
34	33	_	25	8	TODAY IS THE DAY Kiss The Pig	Relapse
35	37	_	22	6	1349 Beyond The Apocalypse	Candlelight
36		_	36	1	SECOND GLANCE Second Glance	Cool Sound
37	R	_	3	12	ENTOMBED Inferno/Averno	Music For Nations
38	R	37	37	2	UNDEROATH They're Only Chasing Safety	Tooth And Nail
39		_	39	1	NECROPHAGIST Epitaph	Relapse
40	R	-	38	2	CAPHARNAUM Fractured	Willowtip
_	_	_		_		

Chart information is based on combined airplay reports of Loud Rock releases from CMJ's panel of college, commercial and non-commercial radio stations.

ADDS COMPILED FROM NEW ALBUMS BEING SPUN BY STATIONS

1	84	AMORPHIS Far From The Sun	Nuclear Blast
2	78	GOAT HORN Storming The Gates	Sonic Unyon-October 32nd
3	71	DEVILINSIDE Volume 1	Century Media
4	65	PROJECT 86 Songs To Burn Your Bridges By	Solid State
5	57	ODDZAR Oddzar	DCide

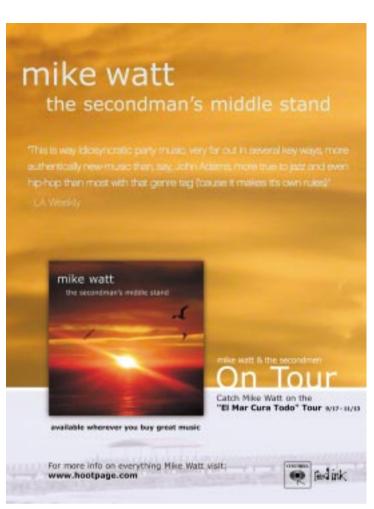
LOUD ROCK CRUCIAL SPINS PERIOD ENDING 8/24/2004 CONTRIBUTING REPORTERS THIS WEEK: 42 VIEW AIRPLAY REPORTS IN THEIR ENTIRETY WWW.cmj.com/nmr/airplay

	TW LW 2W PK WKS PS LWS +/- ARTIST + TITLE LABEL							
TW	LW	2W	PK \	WKS	PS	LWS	+/-	ARTIST + TITLE LABEL
1	1	2	1	10	139	169	-30	UNEARTH The Oncoming Storm Metal Blade
2	4	5	2	10	128	143	-15	OTEP House Of Secrets Capitol
3	5	1	1	10	118	138	-20	ATREYU The Curse Victory
4	2	6	2	9	116	155	-39	MINISTRY Houses Of The Molé Sanctuary
5	14	_	6	2	115	94	21	SHADOWS FALL The War Within [Sampler] Century Media
6	11	22	5	4	115	114	1	CARNAL FORGE Aren't You Dead Yet? Century Media
7	6	3	2	5	115	127	-12	MEGADETH The System Has Failed [Sampler] Sanctuary
8	3	7	3	10	112	144	-32	MOTORHEAD Inferno Sanctuary
9	8	12	8	7	102	119	-17	ZAO The Funeral Of God Ferret
10	10	_	10	2	96	114	-18	MASTODON "Iron Tusk" [single] Relapse
11	16	_	11	2	92	89	3	BORKNAGAR Epic Century Media
12	12	13	12	7	92	103	-11	A PERFECT MURDER Unbroken Victory
13	13	4	1	10	87	96	-9	KITTIE Until The End Artemis
								UP 33 POSITIONS
14	47	_	14	2	83	26	57	DANZIG Circle Of Snakes Evilive
15	19	15	15	9	79	80	-1	FORSAKEN Traces Of The Past Century Media
16	7	9	7	6	79	126	-47	DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN Miss Machine Relapse
17	18	16	13	7	75	82	-7	ACACIA STRAIN 3750 Prosthetic
18	23	43	17	10	69	71	-2	EIGHTEEN VISIONS Obsession Trustkill
19	9	8	6	10	67	116	-49	CANDIRIA What Doesn't Kill You Red Ink
20	39	45	20	3	62	34	28	STILL REMAINS If Love Was Born To Die [EP] Benchmark
21	25	39	21	3	61	61	0	TERROR One With The Underdogs Trustkill
22	22	20	15	8	57	72	-15	SUSPERIA Unlimited Tabu
23	33	27	23	4	52	49	3	GREAT DECEIVER Terra Incognito Peaceville-Manic
24	20	11	1	18	50	77	-27	KILLSWITCH ENGAGE The End Of Roadrunner-IDJMG
25	26	21	11	12	48	60	-12	HEAVEN SHALL BURN Antigone Century Media
26	24	17	18	7	45	67	-22	CATTLE DECAPITATION Humanure Metal Blade
27	17	14	1	14	45	88	-43	SLIPKNOT Vol. 3 (The Subliminal Verses) Roadrunner-IDJMG
28	34	36	28	4	41	45	-4	MALEVOLENT CREATION Warkult Nuclear Blast
29	15	10	8	14	38	92	-54	TWELVE TRIBES The Rebirth Of Tragedy Ferret
30	31	26	27	5	37	52	-15	HATESPHERE Ballet Of The Brute Century Media
31	43	_	31	2	34	31	3	SCARVE Irradiant Listenable
								#1 DEBUT
32	_	_	32	1	32	_	D	HELMET Size Matters Interscope
33	_	_	36	1	31	_	D	X-HEADZ X-Headz Locomotive
34	44	42	12	17	31	31	0	SATYRICON Volcano eatURmusic-Red Ink
35	R	40	24	8	31	_	-5	NEUROSIS The Eye Of Every Storm Neurot
36	21	18	5	14	31	73	-42	BEYOND THE EMBRACE Insect Song Metal Blade
37	42	_	27	10	30	32	-2	ALABAMA THUNDERPUSSY Fulton Hill Relapse
38	37	31	24	7	29	36	-7	PIGMY LOVE CIRCUS The Power Of Beef Go-Kart
39	35	28	1	19	29	42	-13	IN FLAMES Soundtrack To Your Escape Nuclear Blast
40	-	-	40	1	29	-	D	STARWOOD If It Ain't Broke, Break It! Metal Blade
_		_	_	_	_	_	_	

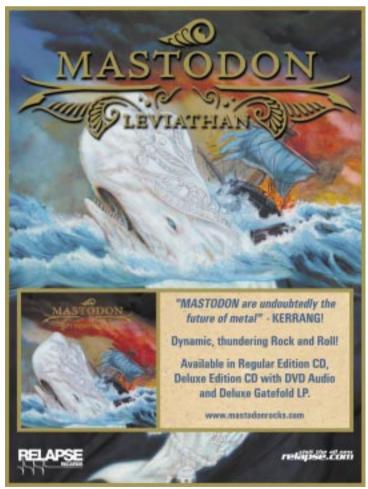
Chart information is based on pure spins reports of Loud Rock releases from CMJ's panel of commercial block shows and select college and community radio stations.

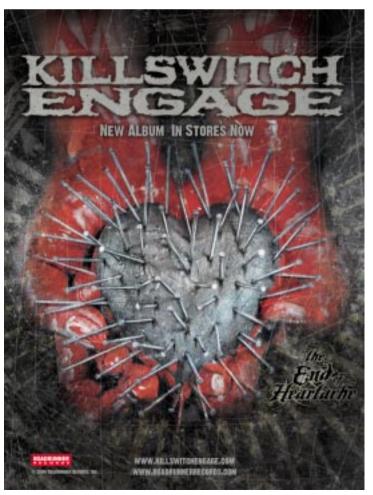
ADDS COMPILED FROM NEW ALBUMS BEING SPUN BY STATIONS

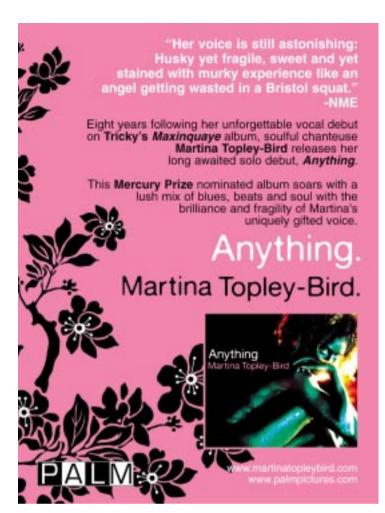
1	22	AMORPHIS Far From The Sun	Nuclear Blast
1	22	SINGLE BULLET THEORY Behind Eyes Of Hatred	Crash
3	20	GOAT HORN Storming The Gates	Sonic Unyon-October 32nd
4	20	DEVILINSIDE Volume 1	Century Media
5	19	PROJECT 86 Songs To Burn Your Bridges By	Solid State













ISSUE 127 CMJ NEW MUSIC MONTHLY SHADOWS FALL BJÖRK THE FAINT KILLSWITCH ENGAGE AUTOLUX MEDESKI MARTIN AND WOOD MASTODON

cut along dotted lines and insert into jewel case

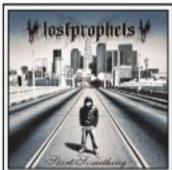
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- 1. SHADOWS FALL "The Power Of I And I" 3:34 (Century Media)
- 2. BJöRK "Who Is It" 3:57 (Elektra)
- 3. THE FAINT "Birth" 3:17 (Saddle Creek)
- 4. KILLSWITCH ENGAGE "Rose Of Sharyn" 3:36 (Roadrunner)
- 5. AUTOLUX "Here Comes Everybody" 5:18 (Red Ink-Columbia)
- 6. MEDESKI MARTIN AND WOOD "End Of The World Party" 5:11 (Blue Note)
- 7. MASTODON "Iron Tusk" 3:01 (Relapse)
- 8. MARTINA TOPLEY-BIRD "Too Tough To Die" 3:57 (Palm Pictures)
- 9. RAY LAMONTAGNE "Trouble" 3:59 (RCA)
- 10. MIKE WATT "Piss Bags And Tubing" 6:14 (Red Ink-Columbia)
- 11. MELVINS/LUSTMORD "The Bloated Pope" 3:45 (Ipecac)
- 12. THE MOONEY SUZUKI "Alive And Amplified" 3:02 (Red Ink-Columbia)
- 13. SKATES "Cosmical Triggers" 2:38 (Unschooled)
- 14. KITTIE "Until The End" 4:13 (Artemis)
- 15. RACHAEL SAGE "It's So Hard" 3:23 (Mpress)
- 16. CITIZEN COPE "Bullet And A Target" 4:22 (RCA)
- 17. CALIBAN "The Beloved And The Hatred" 3:49 (Abacus)
- 17. OALIDAN THE DELEVER AND THE HURIOG 0.43
- 18. THE EXIT "Let's Go To Haiti" 2:32 (Some)
- 19. THE SLACKERS "International War Criminal" 3:18 (Thought Squad)
- 20. THE RANDIES "Boys In Stereo" 2:00 (Majestic)

CMJ PRESENTS...



Crossfade Crossfade



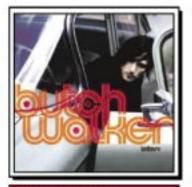
Lostprophets Start Something



Coheed and Cambria In Keeping Secrets of Silent Earth 3



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Various Artists Punk Rock is your Friend Vol. 5



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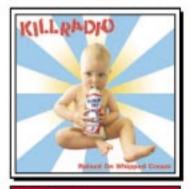
The Mooney Suzuki Alive & Amplified



G. Love The Hustle



The Datsuns Outte Sight, Outte Mind



Kill Radio Raised on Whipped Cream



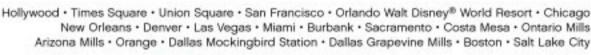
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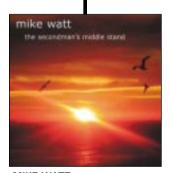
THE VOTES ARE IN*



BJORK Medúlla (Elektra/Atlantic)



THE FAINT Wet From Birth (Saddle Creek)



MIKE WATT Second Man's Middle Stand (Red Ink-Columbia)

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— KURT LODER, MTV

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AMERICAN MUSIC CLUB
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R.A. THE RUGGED MAN
WOLF EYES





AMERICAN MUSIC CLUB

Love Songs For Patriots Merge

s a rule, reunion records are shit—harnessing neither the power of a band in its prime nor the spirit of a band in its youth, they mostly flake former brilliance into palatable dandruff that'll hopefully score a final buck. The opening line of American Music Club's first album in 10 years. however, serves as the mantra for any band looking to break that rule: "Ladies and gentlemen, it's time for all the good that's in you to shine/ For all the lights to lose their shade/ For all the hate that's in you to fade." Throughout its 13 tracks, Love Songs For Patriots weaves together some of the most aggressive material of AMC's catalog ("Ladies And Gentlemen") and the most delicate ("Myopic Books," "Only Love Can Set You Free") more cohesively than the band ever achieved during their storied '80s and '90s output. And though they were most renowned for singer Mark Eitzel's drunken croon and knife-in-thechest verbiage (à la an American Morrissey sans flamboyance), it's AMC's musicianship that really shines through on Love Songs: Tim Mooney's drum-sculpting, Vudi's elegant guitar shadow-lurking, Danny Pearson's bass backbone and Mark Capelle's heartstrings allow Eitzel to emerge at his most poignant and purposeful. Go ahead and log it in the indie-rock almanac: American Music Club have rewritten the reunion record rule—this is the best work they've done yet. >>>AARON ROBINSON

> Link www.americanmusicclub.com File Under

The Passion of the Mid-Life Crisis

Red House Painters, Bright Eyes, Lambchop



MELVINS/LUSTMORD

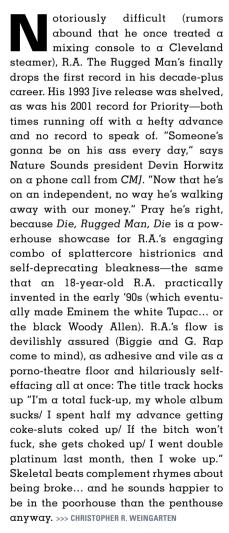
Pigs Of The Roman Empire Ipecac





R.A. THE RUGGED MAN

Die, Rugged Man, Die Nature Sounds





WOLF EYES

Burned Mind Sub Pop

005—the year noise broke. Well, if it's gonna happen, the best bets are ■ Rhode Island's Lightning Bolt (only because they make kids dance, performing α miracle in Folded Arm City, the capitol of Hipsteropia) and Ann Arbor's Wolf Eyes. First, they've got the right pedigree: Ann Arbor's forgotten boys, the Stooges-before they figgered out stripped-down aprèsrawk squall was the bullet-to-the-brain for alienated suburbanites and bored city rats—performed early shows on amplified vacuum cleaners, washboards and oil drums. Secondly, Wolf Eyes think, act, sound and feel like an honest-to-god rock band. They sweat, they stink, they gesticulate, they bang their moppy heads and make throbbing noise that sounds like terror sex-all glopped out like unholy havoc from tape loops, distortion pedals, guitars and broiled throats. Call it "noise," but Burned Mind is rock music, repeating patterns dripping from incontinent speakers, oppressive volumes, sizzling distortion utilizing all the same timbres that made the Swans, Big Black and Nirvana so transfixing to the hopelessly frazzled. The modest mice at Lollapalooza 2004 would have been running scared when these greasy psychos hit the stage, but they would have been missing one of the best gateway-toweird-shit bands out there, playing all the same timbres Sonic Youth would be playing, only reinvented, ugly, terrifying and confrontational. >>> CHRISTOPHER R. WEINGARTEN

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www.melvins.com
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Cage, J-Zone, High And Mighty

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www.subpop.com
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Ugly fucklings turn into Swans
R.I.Y.L.
Sightings, Whitehouse,

Hair Police, Prurient

REVIEWS

APOSTLE OF HUSTLE ARCADE FIRE AUTOLUX AWOL ONE **BJÖRK** CONVERGE JULIE DOIRON **EARLIMART** THE GOOD LIFE **INTERPOL** ISIS WILL JOHNSON **MEDESKI MARTIN AND WOOD** MONO TRAVIS MORRISON **TARA JANE ONEIL MADELEINE PEYROUX OMAR A. RODRIGUEZ-LOPEZ SMOOSH** THESE ARMS ARE SNAKES **TUSK**



Link

www.arts-crafts.ca File Under

Broken-off social scenester

Broken Social Scene, Death Cab For Cutie, Grandaddy

APOSTLE OF HUSTLE

Folkloric Feel Arts & Crafts

When you have 70 million people in your band, there's bound to be a few extra ideas lying around. The interim between Broken Social Scene's You Forgot It In People and their in-progress new record spawned quite a few related projects, most notably the Morricone-comes-to-Saskatoon Valley Of The Giants and Jason Collett's stripped-down Motor Motel Love Songs. BSS guitarist Andrew Whiteman strikes out on his own as Apostle Of Hustle, and the result, well, sounds a lot like Broken Social Scene. That's not a bad thing, though: Fans dis-

appointed by the lack of actual songs on BSS's odds 'n' sods collection Bee Hives should find Folkloric Feel more than up to the task of tiding them over until the next BSS record. Whiteman, influenced by his time spent in Cuba, was apparently responsible for the Spanish feel that ran through parts of You Forgot It In People, as that vibe is ever present here: "Song For Lorca" and "Animal Fat" both put Spanish guitar and percussion right up front, langorously floating along like BSS's "Looks Just Like The Sun." BSS's everything-but-the-kitchen-sink songwriting approach is apparent too: The eight-minute, mostly instrumental title track starts with a circling guitar figure and then breaks out like the peppier cousin of BSS's "Cause=Time," building until it implodes while Whiteman chants "Everything's in place." With Folkloric Feel, Whiteman has shown how integral he is to his other band's sound, while creating a pleasant detour from it. »>TOM MALLON



Link

www.mergerecords.com File Under

> Take a bow R.I.Y.L.

Modest Mouse, Neil Young, Julee Cruise, the Rosebuds

ARCADE FIRE

Funeral Merge

Putting the "fun" back in Funeral, the debut disc from Montréal indie-pop sextet Arcade Fire exhumes instrumentation extinct since third-grade music class (xylophones, recorders and string quintets) and sets them ablaze in anything but a macabre fashion. Each song has its own feel, from ambience akin to Twin Peaks siren Julee Cruise to Modest Mouse's perpetual bounce, all with Arcade Fire's quirky instrumentation. Singer Win Butler occasionally resembles Neil Young circa After The Gold Rush or Conor Oberst on "Crown Of Love" and "Neighborhood #3 (Power

Out)," as his voice wavers in pitch with Young's tone-deaf allure. After a subdued intro, "Wake Up" bursts into a polyphonic spree, layering a "Do They Know It's Christmas?"-style choral part over a slow, sad-yet-triumphant march, similar to the Rosebuds' quieter music, until it transitions into a Bowie on Broadway outro. With pseudo-theatrical zeal, Butler tells a story of children waking up so they can grow up right, as he sees "where I am goin' to be when the reaper... touches my hand." A vaudevillian handbill/lyric sheet accompanies the disc with program notes and Funeral's release date replacing the performance date. Rather than introduce themselves with a depression session, Arcade Fire celebrate change, making Funeral more like a Canadian Day of the Dead. >>>KORY GROW





Link
www.autolux.net
File Under
An artful noise
R.I.Y.L.
Sonic Youth, Failure, My

Bloody Valentine, Garbage

AUTOLUX Enture Perfect DMZ

Ken Andrews hasn't been hard to find since Failure's split in 1997—but what of Greg Edwards, the other half of that band's braintrust? He's apparently been pacing himself a bit more: Edwards, Ednaswap drummer Carla Azar and Maids Of Gravity bassist Eugene Goreshter have spent the past four years perfecting the raucous and often noisy pop of Autolux's debut, Future Perfect, and the results back up the praise L.A. audiences have heaped upon their live shows. The solid musicianship shouldn't surprise given the

members' pedigrees, but Autolux's greatest strengths come in their versatility and mature grasp of artfully simple arrangement. "Blanket" relies heavily on muscular drumming and guitar that swings wildly from melodic to chaotic, and the dueling drums and sea of synths on the quiet, droning "Great Days For The Passenger Element" lull you into a trance; individual elements in each piece are allowed their own place, keeping the sound full without becoming busy. Azar's drumming and Edwards' guitar stand out particularly, adding sparkle to Goreshter's bass (used like a rhythm guitar much of the time) and personality to his often shy vocals—his double-tracked and somewhat nasal voice might get tiring if didn't fit the mood of the music so well. Tastes of Sonic Youth, My Bloody Valentine and Led Zeppelin blend into Future Perfect, adding up to a reminder that maturity often sounds the most fresh. >>>KEITH CHILDREY

CONVERGE

You Fail Me Epitaph

"This... is... for... the hearts... that are...

beating... Beating... BEATING... BEAT-

ING!!" As every Converge album serves

as a preguel to the next, You Fail Me

carries a heavy load. In its 14-year progression, Converge has risen from

Boston spit-and-kick, Undertow-styled

rigidity to innovative and asymmetric

outbursts of rage, inspiring the mosh pit

bloodlust cultivated on 2001's Jane Doe,

with its caterwauling dissonance and

measured aural abuse. You Fail Me

signals α shift in the storyline, incorpo-



Link
www.bjork.com
File Under
Heavy breathing
R.I.Y.L.
Górecki, Tibetan monks,
Meredith Monk, Zap Mama

BJÖRK 🕕

Medúlla One Little Indian-Elektra

Björk is a self-contained art installation, making music that sounds eerily prehistoric and eerily prescient at the same time. The primal Medúlla (except for a few spare moments) is created entirely by the human voice: erotic breaths, Inuit choirs, airy whistling, beatboxing, whispered melodies and ecstatic Björkian howls. At times, the voices are treated (twiddlers Matmos and Mark Bell are on hand again) but other times, the starkness of just Björk's throat, tongue and lips has stunning impact. All manner of mouths are here: Mike Patton (sounding like an a cappella

Primus) has his hums and glurps tweaked to provide a backdrop for "Triumph Of A Heart," and Robert Wyatt lends his avuncular coo to the dreamy rounds of "Submarine." When mouth drummers Rahzel, Shlomo and Japan's Dokaka provide supple and sexy rhythms, the results are the closest thing to Björk pop here. The beats of "Mouth's Cradle" spit and sputter, sometimes as a contrast and sometimes as a perfect fit to the female choir that haunts the corners of the song. Diehard fans may be the target audience for the adventuresome Medulla, and they'll be inspired into fits of Pagan glee, while detractors will simply slag her for being an Icelandic Yoko. Those folks should just shut their mouths. >>>STEVE CIABATTONI



Link www.epitaph.com File Under Unloved and weeded out R.I.Y.L.

Rorschach, Reversal Of Man, til Your Heart Stops-era Cave In

Until Your Heart Stops-era Cave In rating even more drastic dynamics, straightforward assaults and an exaggerated apocalyptic vision that may foreshadow hardcore's future. The atmospheric "Last Light," pumping first blood through this disc's heart, meanders between Kurt Ballou's iridescent Rickenbacker overtones (more present since guitarist Aaron Dalbec left for Bane) and vocalist Jacob Bannon's reprimands of his loved one, until he breaks down, crying of beating hearts. The title track pounds precisely and relentlessly as Bannon recites a list of even more failings, ending with shrill descending octaves, perhaps burning some poor Jane Doe in effigy. Strangely, "In Her Shadow" follows the song, shimmering with Ennio Morricone-like background pitches atop Ballou's acoustic guitar. Though You Fail Me contains some of the same chromatic chaos you would expect from the nihilists behind Jane Doespecifically, "Heartless," "Eagles Become Vultures," and "In Her Blood," which could evoke new depths in Dante's Inferno-only time will tell what tortured path the next sequel will take. >>>KORY GROW



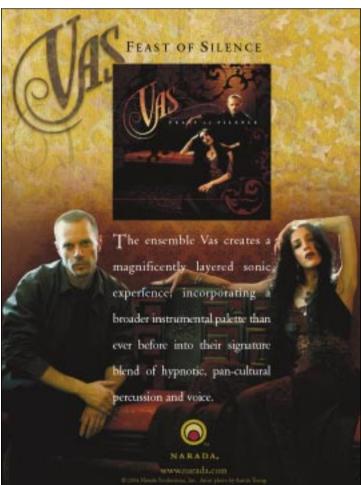
Link
www.juliedoiron.com
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Julie's depressing trip
R.I.Y.L.
Edith Frost, White Magic,
Cat Power

JULIE DOIRON Goodnight Nobody Jagjaguwar

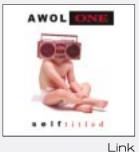
When Canadian songwriter Julie Doiron dedicates Goodnight Nobody to "those who have loved and lost and loved again" in her liner notes, she's not just making a nod to her devoted fambase of moony romantics—she's drafting a straight-up mission statement. Nobody, Doiron's sixth full-length, deals almost entirely in the singer's starry- and teary-eyed meditations on love, following a loosely defined song cycle about the separation anxiety brought on by constant touring. Combined with her clarion voice (a distinctly Northern chill), the album's subject matter can feel a bit sober and

stark, but Doiron attempts to counter the "sad bastard" treatment with a thoughtfully wistful demeanor: On "When I Awoke," she seems not so much upset as understanding when she sings, "You dreamed of all the other hands you held/ And wondered why you stayed around." Unfortunately, her ambivalence can't still the album's melancholic tidal wave, which reaches almost oppressive heights as each successive track further buries the singer in her own sadness. Even Doiron's songs about dancing in a kitchen ("Dance All Night") and winter romance ("Snowfalls In November") are given a mournful cadence. Though her trademark intimate style may sound less moving than resigned this time around, Doiron, as always, makes the misery work for her; despite its flaws, Nobody is as poignant a sublimation of heartache as 2004 is likely to produce. >>>JOE MARTIIN





WHEN CRITICS ATTACK! (EACH OTHER)



AWOL ONE Self Titled Image Entertainment



Self-effacina marblemouthed sadsack AWOL One doesn't exactly dwell on nouveau-jazz-snob back-

packer concerns like "skills"—his idea of a brag rap is usually some-

www.awolone.com thing like "I believe I'm stupid when File Under I'm really clever." A complicated sort, Cash-bored confessionals AWOL aims for the jugular (both R.I.Y.L. yours and his own), rapping starkly Sage Francis, Atmosphere, direct statements about his depres-Sole sion, his fears, how he makes money but dresses like he's poor, how he's

sorry he said that stuff to you when he was drunk, how he loves his moms. His lack of energy and complex flows are especially notable since he's been known to drop mind-bogglingly convoluted free-jazz-hop on labels like Mush (and his voice sounds a little like Big Pun's). Here, AWOL wants you to feel his pain, to not miss α word, to be able to sing along—the same theory behind emo rock, but without being cloying, irritating, pseudointellectual, derivative, boring and redundant—hip-hop being an essentially conversational genre, making those confessional lyrics sound like graffiti scrawls, not LiveJournal pap. Even when he trips over his tattered shoelaces with some especially saccharine emo sourpussery ("I believe that girls love drama/ And I believe that luck be a lady"), he is redolent of adorable fuck-up like Gordon Gano or Jonathan Richman, tagging his heart on the wall just a little lop-sided. >>>CHRISTOPHER R. WEINGARTEN



How to put this gently? For an MC with as many "up-and-comer" plaudits under his belt as he has, Los Angeles's latest underground hip-hop scion, AWOL One, has a disturbingly shaky grasp on the second half of his music's basic beats-and-

rhymes recipe. What's worse, Self Titled's lazy-susan rotation of name producers (KutMasta Kurt, Evidence of Dilated Peoples, the Transducer among them) don't help matters much on the first half, either. AWOL has clearly been paying attention to the recent success of indie-hop with either a political bent (Sage Francis) or highly confessional/confrontational (Atmosphere), but he fails by trying to land somewhere in the middle without the lyrics to pull off either. What we get instead is feel-good Chicken Soup For The Soul-level drivel ("Don't worry 'bout me, I'll be OK/ As long as I follow the dotted line, everything might be fine" on "Time") delivered in a laconic, mumbled cadence. Halfway through, "Grow" picks up the pace with an urgent beat from Abstract Rude and—get this—similar-sounding phonemes that comprise roughly half the rhymes on the record. But even then, the chorus lazily rhymes "I'm gonna grow up to be just like me" by unwinkingly repeating itself. At least you got the idea the Beastie Boys were trying to be funny when they rhymed "commercial" with "commercial." >>>CHAD SWIATECKI



Link

www.earlimartmusic.com File Under

> Whispering Smith R.I.Y.∟.

Elliott Smith, the Beatles, Grandaddy, Sparklehorse

FARLIMART

Treble & Tremble Palm Pictures

On Everyone Down Here, Aaron Espinoza's Sparklehorse affection wasn't exactly well-hidden. But then, the Earlimart main man's interpretation of that melodic sparseness was still very elegant and affecting, if not entirely new. On that disc's follow-up, Treble & Tremble, Espinoza's love affair seems to have moved over to Elliott Smith—again, it's impossible to ignore, and again, it's impossibly pretty. Opening trio "Hold On Slow Down," "First Instant Last Report" and "The Hidden Track" are the most intensely Smithian, between languid, breathy

vocal delivery and melodic-acoustic-pop backbones; those are also three of the album's most memorable tracks, their vocal hooks nearly as graceful and hummable as anything off Figure 8. But Earlimart succeeds most when they step out: "Unintentional Tape Manipulations" makes brilliant use of Espinoza's The Ship studio as an instrument, craggy drum effects and swirling guitar and synth noises building up to something akin to marrying TV On The Radio and Grandaddy—the personality that emerges here is a lot more exciting than their readings from the Smith and Linkous songbooks, competent as those are. If that track's title is true, Earlimart should spend some more time relying on their collective subconscious; sounds like there's greatness waiting there. >>>NICOLE KEIPER



Link

www.saddle-creek.com File Under

Showing your softer side $\begin{tabular}{l} R.I.Y.L. \end{tabular}$

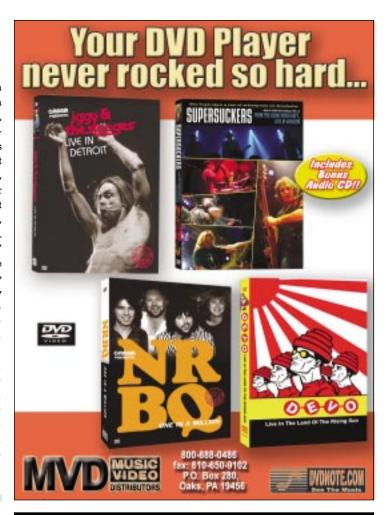
American Music Club, Red House Painters, Bright Eyes, the National

THE GOOD LIFE

Album Of The Year Saddle Creek

Heartbreak records have served Tim Kasher well: In laying raw the intricacies of a messy divorce on Cursive's Domestica, he created one of the post-hardcore sect's most exciting collections of lovelorn rock. With Album Of The Year, the third LP from solo-project-cumfull-band the Good Life, he renders heartbreak through a more mellow lens—and it's just as disarming, if not more. On the title track, Kasher outlines the beginnings of a doomed relationship, and on "Lovers Need Lawyers," he pleads innocence after a messy split; as always, his storytelling is charmingly

direct and instantly affecting. The singer eschews the yelps he leans on in Cursive, and it sounds here like he's finally completely developed his mellow voice. Where early Good Life material certainly sounded singularly minded, collected from Kasher's not-fit-for-Cursive collection, the fact that Album Of The Year comes from an actual band is obvious. Strummy acoustic guitars, heavily reverbed slide-guitar, organs, melodica, brushed snare, bongos and trumpet add up to a mix of smoody pop that sounds more rooted in '60s folk-pop than the present-day Saddle Creek scene Kasher calls home—knowing Cursive's discography (or the early part of the Good Life's, for that matter) wouldn't make it obvious who you were listening to. You may not call it the actual album of the year, but it's surely the mark of a band finding its own voice. >>>RENEE FALK









Link

www.interpolny.com File Under

Putting a dimmer on those bright lights R.I.Y.L.

Echo And The Bunnymen, the Stills, the Strokes

INTERPOL

Antics Matador

Most fans either had high hopes or no hope at all for the follow-up to Interpol's Turn On The Bright Lights. The band was either going to knock it out of the park or fail abysmally; few people counted on getting a record that was "just pretty good." Two years after Bright Lights, Interpol has released Anticsand it's "just pretty good." They've shown definite improvement in a few spots: The Ian Curtis comparisons that haunt singer/quitarist Paul Banks should begin to fall by the wayside here, as he's further developed his own personality, opting for a thinner and higher (but somehow stronger) singing

voice. The band also varies its palette a little more this time around, stepping outside the Echoisms of <code>Bright Lights</code> and incorporating some surprisingly effective disco elements, where the totally underrated rhythm section really shines. They may look like Cold War villains turned creepy hairspray moguls, but on tracks like "Narc" and "Take You On A Cruise," Carlos Dengler and Sam Fogarino deliver some of the most inventive and funky bass/drums interplay in the whole postpunk-but-not-really movement. Now for the con: While <code>Antics</code> is a very well done and overall subtler record than <code>Bright Lights</code>, there's nothing here as immediate as "PDA" or "NYC," though "Narc" and "Slow Hands" come close. <code>Antics</code> has its share of charms, but requires more patient listening before it gives them up. <code>>>>TOM MALLON</code>



Link www.sgnal05.com File Under

Swimming from safety

Pelican, Mogwai, Neurosis, Old Man Gloom

ISIS

Panopticon Ipecac

Shimmer... switch... shout... swell... A well-suited progression for Isis, appropriately named after the Egyptian goddess of rebirth. Panopticon slowly constructs walls of impenetrable sound, an Isis trademark forged on aquatic-themed releases like The Red Sea and Oceanic, instilling claustrophobia while frontman Aaron Turner incorporates (gasp!) heartfelt singing for the first time. Each song varies from the six- to almost-10-minute epic range, and the elongated "Altered Course" features Tool bassist Justin Chancellor filling in moody low end,

accompanying drummer Aaron Harris's trance-inducing tom cadences. Keeping in the electric realm (whereas the band's psych-metal contemporary Neurosis explores quiet, almost acoustic territory), Turner belts tortured melodies on "So Did We" and "In Fiction," much in the same way 27 chanteuse Maria Christopher contributed icy, stoic vocals on Oceanic. In contrast, Turner's breathy Skepticism-like growl bellows with threatening sincerity on "Grinning Mouths" and "Syndic Calls," blackening each note and then lifting the pencil just enough for atmospheric grays to add melodic perspective. "Wills Dissolve" begins with a temperamental Opeth-like foundation against electronic squeals (courtesy guitarist/sound manipulator Bryant Meyer), until it transitions into a driving, yet staggering wash of noise and Turner bleeds his soul. As each song grows ever more crushing on Panopticon, Isis rebuilds itself, evolving with each Darwinistic step. >>>KORY GROW





Link

www.misrarecords.com File Under

It's a sad, sad world \bowtie .I.Y.L.

Ryan Adams' Heartbreaker, Bruce Springsteen's Nebraska, Neil Young's Harvest Moon

WILL JOHNSON

Vultures Await Misra

It's easy to hate Will Johnson, one of those frustratingly prolific artists who, between Centro-matic, South San Gabriel and his solo efforts, has released around 487 records since 1997. It's also really easy to love the guy, since everything he does (actually, closer to 13 records) has that irresistible quiet-Southern-boy-with-aguitar brilliance that so many try and fail to capture. Johnson's second solo LP, Vultures Await, takes a strippeddown approach, mostly just acoustic guitar and voice with occasional accompaniment from simple drums,

piano or some decorative sound, and it serves his country-inflected folk-rock songs well. He gets good and strummy at points ("As Victims Would," "Closing Down My House"), achingly sparse at others (opener "Catherine Dupree"), and dammit if he doesn't squeeze the fuck out of your heart with whatever approach he takes. Johnson's vocal inflections are scrappy—something akin to Neil Young with Tom Waits caught in his throat—which adds to the album's honesty; you can be sure Johnson's trucker hat isn't the least ironic. Similar to Ryan Adams' Heartbreaker in its gorgeous simplicity, Vultures Await's mood is unrelentingly sad, in that way that makes you look forward to throwing it on any time you're sitting alone in the yard with a beer and a couple of things on your mind. Here's hoping Johnson will keep 'em coming at this pace. >>>RENEE FALK



Link
www.mmw.net
File Under
Upright downtowners
R.I.Y.L.

Sex Mob, DJ Logic, Meters

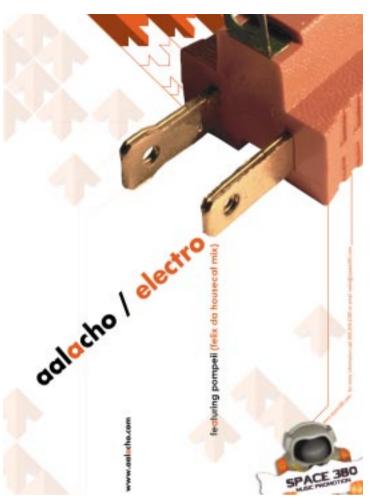
MEDESKI MARTIN AND WOOD (F) End Of The World Party (Just In Case)

Blue Note

If the world ends soon, you could do worse for a house band. As the greatest and least wanksome instrumental band of the last 15 years, MMW have gotten better and better at decoding and then altering the genetic structure of groove (it's impossible to discuss the trio without mentioning the "G" word), mashing up the tightness of old-school R&B, the freedom of downtown skronk (guitarist/ex-Lounge Lizard Marc Ribot is a guest) and the sunny, good-time funkery of a Nawlins jazz fest. While End Of The World Party

dabbles less and less in the adventuresome turntablism and sampling of 2002's Uninvisible (frequent cohort DJ Logic sits this one out, making way for producer/Dust Brother John King instead) John Medeski fills the void by releasing darker, more affecting sounds from his collection of keys. His deeply warped stabs amid "Bloody Oil" sound like they're emanating from a Mellotron being dragged slowly across the desert in 110 degree heat—the kind of emotive performance that makes you take a second look at the song title. Take away the electronics and studio treatments and MMW are still master innovators. The breezy dance between piano, drums and bass of "Mami Gato," shows them breaking down walls and adding another wing onto the Buena Vista Social Club. From Uninvisible to unfuckwithable.>>> STEVE CIABATTONI







Link www.mono-44.com File Under Post-rock you like a hurricane

R.I.Y.L.

Mogwai, Explosions In The Sky, Godspeed You! Black Emperor

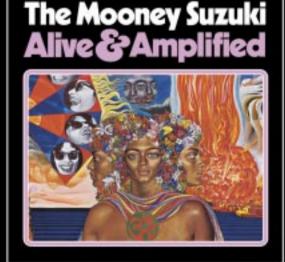
MONO

Walking Cloud And Deep Red Sky, Flag Fluttered And The Sun Shined Temporary Residence

Japanese quartet Mono aren't out to shatter any stereotypes about post-rock they're just here to play it really, really well. Last year's gracefully towering One Step More And You Die revitalized the build-to-burst formula of Mogwai and Godspeed You! Black Emperor with its unflinching crescendos and weird song titles, and their third album continues the tradition... for the most part. Somehow Walking Cloud is at once more interesting and less enthralling: It never reaches the thunderous volume that powered One Step, but its consistent and

tasteful use of a string quartet lends it a lushness its predecessors lacked. The layered guitar-and-feedback squall is still there, in opener "16.12" and the 15-minute "Lost Snow," which intensify to formidable peaks in canonical po-ro fashion. Elsewhere, though, the noisy edge is subdued in favor of a gentler beauty, as on the idyllic "Halcyon (Beautiful Days)" and the album's shorter (i.e., under eight minutes) tracks. A disappointingly subdued recording from noted noise king Steve Albini saps the rhythm section somewhat, but auitarists Takaakira Goto and Yoda continue to coax enchanting effects from their delay and distortion pedals, if less for volume's sake than for variety's. Though Walking Cloud isn't quite as exciting as Mono's first two records, its infusion of emotion and finesse into the predictability of post-rock is still more than welcome. >>>DANIEL LEVIN BECKER

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Link www.travismorrison.com File Under Self-obsessed solo quirks

R.I.Y.L. The Dismemberment Plan, They

Might Be Giants, John Vanderslice

TRAVIS MORRISON

Travistan Barsuk

Travis Morrison has never been the subtlest fish in the indie-rock sea. As frontman for the dancey, genre-defying Dismemberment Plan, he peppered his lyrics with loads of word-spitting digressions, sustained almost entirely by the band's Fugazi-meets-Talking Heads motif. Removed from the comfy womb of the band that sired him, unfortunately, both Morrison and his lyrics seem to be suffering from a common "solo artist" ailment: Personal overcompensation due to band, er, dismemberment. Travistan sports a PETA-jocking track called "Song For The Orca." It features cringe-worthy,

seemingly unironic lyrics like "I like my nations in constant revolution and my booty wide" and "But it's weird! Folks get freaked." Worse, the lyrical missteps are magnified tenfold by the record's hopelessly midtempo arrangements, most of which suggest Change-era Plan marinated in John Vanderslice's smooth pop orchestration. Luckily for Morrison, his newly overbearing personality saves Travistan as much as it damages it: The world may not need another snarky scene-police rant ("Che Guevara Poster") or pop meditation on death ("People Die"), but his patented op-ed columnist sensibilities, as well as musical nods to artists as varied as Fugazi and the Four Tops, keep the material afloat. With a little more maturity and venom, Morrison could join the ranks of Elvis Costello and Ted Leo in the canon of politically charged pop. It's up to him to try. >>>JOE MARTIN



Link
www.tarajaneoneil.com
File Under
Sunday morning softness

Nina Nastasia, Ida, quieter PJ Harvey

R.I.Y.L.

TARA JANE ONEIL

You Sound, Reflect Quarterstick

Four years into her solo career, it's clear that Tara Jane ONeil won't be shoved into the diluted, clawless world of the "singer/songwriter." Armed with an arsenal of minor-key guitars and the ability to play seemingly any instrument that falls into her hands, the former Rodan and Sonora Pine chanteuse has spent her bandless years creating music that's warm, ethereal and completely unnerving—the aural equivalent of a stormy Sunday morning. You Sound, Reflect continues the M.O., but supplements

ONeil's standard acoustic gauze with a greater quotient of ambient noise and instrumentation, the latter coming by way of a well-chosen, all-female array of guest musicians. Liarbird violinist Nora Danielson lends an extra level of haunting to numerous tracks, giving "Howl" and "Known Perils" some much-needed bite. Percussion figures more heavily into Reflect, as well, with Desert City Soundtrack prodigy Caitlin Love and ex-Unwounder Sara Lund buoying the creepy "Love Song Long" and "Without Push," respectively. All the while, ONeil sets the rest of the unsettling scene via noise art ("Ours Soared"), folktinged melodies ("The Poisoned Mine") and mournful crooning ("A Snapshot"). If the record fails to depart all that much from the singer's previous efforts, it's no worse for the wear: You Sound, Reflect exists, happily, as just another fascinating brushstroke in Tara Jane ONeil's ongoing aural self-portrait. >>>JOE MARTIN



Link
www.madeleinepeyroux.org
File Under
In the oui small hours

Ute Lemper, Kurt Elling, Billie Holiday

R.I.Y.L.

MADELEINE PEYROUX

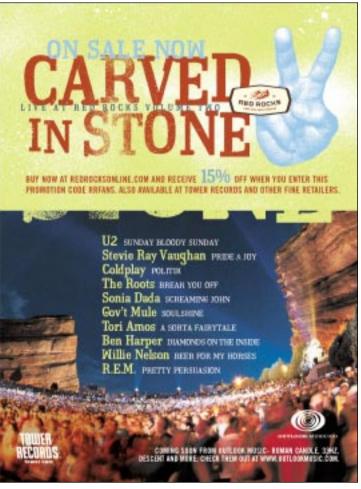
Careless Love Rounder

In the eight years since Dreamland, Madeleine Peyroux's debut, a kid named Norah Jones made classic songs tucked amid intimate arrangements more popular than... uh, quick, what's more popular than an armload of Grammys? Peyroux's approach isn't so radically different than Jones' (reinforced here by the fact that Norah hitmaker Jesse Harris co-wrote the bouncy "Don't Wait Too Long") except that Peyroux chooses more complex material to cover and is hands down the better singer. She'll gladly weather any comparisons to Jones if the attention draws

listeners towards Careless Love, arguably this century's best collection of saloon songs. Peyroux is a great singer not just because her phrasing would make Billie Holiday weep, but because she's clearly focused on showing off the emotional guts of the song more than her own vocal talent. She makes you forget every ho-hum pointless Bob Dylan cover with her re-imagination of "You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go," pulling chords and rhythms in new directions, making it the most fully realized Dylan cover since Hendrix's "All Along The Watchtower." Similarly, by shining a smoke-filtered light on Elliott Smith's "Between The Bars," the gently strummed waltz of Smith's original is transformed into a torch song that could have been written 60 years ago. Who knew you could make Elliott Smith sound even more heartbreaking? >>>STEVE CIABATTONI











www.goldstandardlabs.com File Under

At the Red Hot Volta Drive-In R.I.Y.L.

lannis Xenakis, the Mars Volta, Buena Vista Social Club

OMAR A. RODRIGUEZ-LOPEZ

A Manual Dexterity: Soundtrack Volume One

Gold Standard Laboratories

When Omar Alfredo Rodriguez-Lopez departed At The Drive-In with guitarist Cedric Bixler-Zavala in 2001, the duo made painstaking efforts to distance themselves from that band's spazz-punk aesthetics. They started with mediocre Latin-dub collective De Facto, followed by Rush-on-crack shitkickers the Mars Volta. Somewhere in the interim, Rodriguez-Lopez created his cinematic debut, A Manual Dexterity, and its Zappa-meetsgroovy-'70s-film soundtrack (think Apocalypse Now or Zabriske Point). With

help from post-drug Red Hot Chili plucker John Frusciante, and fellow Voltas Bixler-Zavala and the late Jeremy Ward, Rodriguez-Lopez manipulates analog synths, percussion and even a typewriter (on "A Dressing Failure") into oblique soundscapes set loose by improvisation and erratic guitar solos. "Of Blood Blue Blisters" features Ward's tortured screams interrupting delicate piano interludes with disturbing Naked City precision. The final track, "The Palpatations Form A Limit," showcases Bixler-Zavala's falsetto vocals and trippy lyrics ("Might I crave a crawling imposter") atop Frusciante's and Rodriguez-Lopez's stoned guitar solos, giving the song a Volta-like feel. As with any soundtrack, this disc doesn't flow like an album, instead capturing moods as programmatic music. But A Manual Dexterity proves that with the right sonic manipulation, cold, drug-induced stoner rock can evoke eruptions of emotion (without getting emo.)>>>KORY GROW



(No flag large enough)

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Link
www.smoosh.com
File Under
Girl, you'll be a woman... soon

Mates Of State, Cat Power, Eisley

SMNNSH

She Like Electric Pattern 25

We'll save the most obvious commentary about Seattle two-piece Smoosh for a moment, since it's sort of like giving away the twist ending before the movie even starts. On their debut, She Like Electric, vocalist/keyboardist Asya pounds keys with excited reckless abandon while alternating between a sweet melodic coo and a snotty riot-grrl growl, and sister/drummer Chloe backs her with beats aesthetically similar to Meg White's, only more competent. An uneasiness runs through their pretty pop songs, sort of like an early Bright Eyes live show

where things were always teetering between completely irresistible and completely falling apart. But there's also a real competency to their songwriting: Chloe takes a smartly broken rhythmic approach akin to much of Cat Power's You Are Free, and Asya's vocal lines run between feeling like a sweeter Madonna, a simpler and more innocent Stevie Nicks or a less wifty Tori Amos. The two write smart, engaging, dance-y pop songs that are both intelligently catchy and indie-rock scruffy. And? And? The payoff: The sisters boast 12 and 10 candles on their birthday cakes, respectively. Sure, they show their age at points—"Rad" and "The Quack" are some kickass li'l-white-girl hip-hop—but not often. Mostly, the young ladies have dished up a well-composed debut pop record that belies their youth. Oprah's gonna shit. >>>NICOLE KEIPER





Link www.jadetree.com File Under

The lion slithers tonight

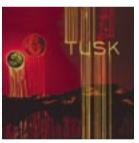
Kill Sadie, Harkonen, Pretty Girls Make Graves

THESE ARMS ARE SNAKES

Oxeneers Or The Lion Sleeps When Its Antelope Go Home Jade Tree

Ignore its "Why would you name your band that?" moniker; forget its Lion King-meets-Fiona Apple extended album title; even look past its members' pedigrees (abrasive indie-core outfit Kill Sadie, mathcore mavens Botch and hardcore pummelers Nineironspitfire). These Arms Are Snakes stands upright on its own two rattles. Forever in evolution, the band plays much freer than on last year's EP, This Is Meant To Hurt You, and the guitars on "Big News" strut and stop with Rolling Stones-via-Black Flag confi-

dence as singer Steve Snere yelps about day-job disillusionment. Both the sparse "Tracing" and the anthemic "Greetings From The Great North Woods" seep with Pretty Girls Make Graves-worthy acrimony, the latter spinning a David Lynchian story of pigs fed human remains across the Canadian border. "Greetings" also ends with each band member shouting a different farewell, vague enough to confuse even the most deranged murderer, all with Fugazi-like fervor: "I will not be there, not yet," "I'm running out of time," "I'm sorry I forgot" and the song title. Despite the band's overambitious concepts, Oxeneers makes the Snakes' case as the best and most sinister of Seattle's hipster-core heroes, sealing its sinister pact as Snere shouts on "Darlings Of New Midnight," "If the devil is your diamond, then we'll gladly take your hand." >>>KORY GROW



Link

www.tortugarecordings.com File Under

Banjos, recorders and mandolins, oh my! R.I.Y.L.

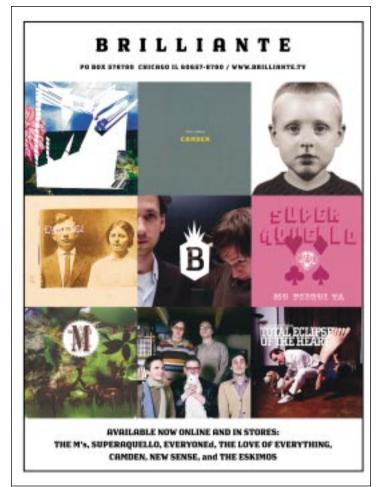
Pelican, Discordance Axis, This Heat, Mr. Bungle

TUSK

Tree Of No Return Tortuga

"Bleeeeaaaaaahhhhh!! Aaaeeeeeaaah!!" Tusk's grating and terrifying experimentalism easily compensates for screamer Jody Minnoch's incoherent Lord Of The Rings rants (apparently something about traveling through a haunted forest... whatever). Three-quarters of the band make up the doomy, indie-strumental powerhouse Pelican, and Tree Of No Return represents a dark, avant-grind yang to Pelican's depressive yet hopeful yin. Minnoch alternates between full-on shrieking and eerie Rush-like prog vocals, while he and multi-instrumentalist Trevor De Brauw mutilate banios. recorders, tambourines and shakers like

John Cage on steroids. On the just-under-a-minute "Lost In The Woods," De Brauw bows a mandolin like a violin (a trick he also uses in Pelican), sparking shrill oscillations like scraping nails across sheet metal. De Brauw's atmospheric and frightening prepared instruments signal a musical shift since Tusk's grind-and-go debut, Get Ready. This time Minnoch interlaces his spazzouts with delicate nasal melodies, similar to Mr. Bungle or Naked City. In turn, this gives De Brauw room to take cover in shadowy breaking strings the way This Heat once did. "Starvation Dementia" runs the gamut from a murky bass intro to an almost Mars Volta-ish chorus, until the band erupts from a wash of noise into dynamic blastbeats and screaming. Though Tusk may soon warrant prescription medications, it's Tree Of No Return's brittle schizophrenia that embodies its charm. >>>KORY GROW





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CMJ Music Marathon 2004 Registration Form Name: **CMJ Music Marathon 2004** Company/Call Letters/Affiliation: Oct. 13 - 16, 2004 **New York. NY** Title/Occupation: **Javits Center** Address: **Online Registration:** Citv: State: Zip/Postal Code: Country: www.cmj.com/marathon Daytime Phone: (Email: Last day to pre-register: October 6, 2004 How did you hear about CMJ Music Marathon? (walk-up registration thereafter) Attended in the past (# of years)____ Friend/co-worker CMJ Mailing CMJ website Other website, specify: The name and affiliation on Ad in CMJ New Music Report Ad in other magazine, specify: vour badge will appear exactly as they are on this form. Age: Under 18 18-24 25-34 35-49 50+ Signed waiver statement Sex: Male Female mandatory Type of business: Band/Artist Booking Agency Commercial Radio Payment must accompany College/Non-commercial radio Conference/Event Film Industry Independent Promotion registration form ☐ Internet/Multimedia Co. ☐ Management ☐ Music Publisher ☐ Producer Please bring a photo ID when Publicity Press Retail Outlet Software/Technology Student picking up your badge. College \square Trade Organization \square Other:_ students must bring their valid Record Label: Major Indie Online student ID. Badges will not be I want to be listed in the online directory of registrants: Yes No issued without proper ID. You may pick up your own badge only. If you wish to **General Registration:** pick up a badge for someone other than yourself, a written ■ \$400 (before July 1) ■ \$445 (before August 13) request must be made to \$495 (before October 1) \$545 (after October 1) CMJ on company or station letterhead prior to October 1, • Pre-registration ends October 6, walk-up thereafter 2004. All contact information will be Student Registration (must have valid ID): listed in the online directory of registrants unless otherwise \$200 (before July 1) \$225 (before August 13) specified. \$245 (before October 1) \$295 (after October 1) Badges are non-refundable. No refunds or credits will be • Pre-registration ends October 6, walk-up thereafter aiven. Make checks payable to: **CMJ Music Marathon** Payment is enclosed in the form of: (U.S. funds drawn on U.S. □ Visa □ MasterCard □ American Express □ Discover □ Check □ Money Order banks only. There will be a \$50.00 fee for returned Credit Card or Check #: checks). Expiration Date : / On-site registration: Name (as it appears on card): (All badges must be picked up during one of these times.) Cardholder's signature: Wed. Oct. 13: 10am - 8pm Thurs. Oct. 14: 10am - 6pm In the event of a stolen, lost or misplaced badge(s), replacement of the same is the sole responsibility of the registrant. CMJ WILL NOT REPLACE LOST BADGES. There will be an additional fee charged of \$545 for regular Fri. Oct. 15: 10am - 6pm registrants or \$295 for students to obtain a duplicate badge. Absolutely no refunds or credits. I acknowledge and Sat. Oct. 16: 10am - 2pm agree that The CMJ Network Inc. (or any of its divisions, subdivisions, subsidiaries, affiliates, successors, or assigns, which shall in combination be referred to herein as CMJ) and its agents, servants, employees, officers, and directors shall have no liability for damage or injury to the persons or property of the undersigned from any cause Mail to: whatsoever that may occur on convention premises for the duration of CMJ Music Marathon 2004. **CMJ 2004 Registration** Badges are non-transferable unless requests are made to and agreed to by CMJ in writing by October 1, 2004. 151 W. 25th St., 12th Floor I have read, understand and agree to the above. New York, NY 10001 Signature: Fax to: 917-606-1914 CMJ 2004 Info: 917-606-1908 october 13-16 ★new york city www.cmj.com/marathon



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Digital Underground

STORY: MURS

ended up living in Tucson, Arizona for two years, opening my own record store and becoming best friends with a DJ/bank teller named Hotsauce. We would argue about hip-hop until five in the morning at least five nights a week, but we always agreed on two things: one, that "Good Thing We're Rappin'" by Digital Underground is one of the best (if not the best) rap songs ever; and two, that Shock-G is one of the most talented/underrated rapper/producers in the game. We didn't stop loving the man after "The Humpty Dance," following his career from Sex Packets through the 2Pac years,

I don't know what I was looking for in Tucson, but I definitely hadn't found it. My days consisted of opening my store, closing at eight and going "digging" at the local record store, where I found the first D.U. 12-inch—extremely rare and instantly one of my most prized possessions. My nights consisted of driving 40 minutes to Mexico to hit the strip club or drinking at the bar that Hotsauce spun at.

even to the one or two songs he

produced for underground

artists like Mystic and Saafir.

Here's where the dream sequence begins.

Hotsauce and I are at the bar and the DJ throws on "I Get

Around." I'm singing along, zoning out and whatnot, as some guy
sits down at the piano (this is the only bar in Tucson that has one)
and starts playing along.

Hotsauce taps my shoulder and says, "Look, it's Piano Man!" I give the afroed ivory-tickler a once-over and reply, "Yeah, he does kinda look like Shock-G." He says, "No, that is Shock-G." There was a quick volley of Oh Shits and No Fucking Ways, which were interrupted by Nicole, our bartender, saying, "Oh my God, guys, I just ID'd 'big like a pickle!" The inventor of Sex Packets was 10 feet away from me. What the fuck do I do?!

I do what any diehard D.U. fan would do: I tell Hotsauce that under no circumstances is he to let Shock leave the bar, and run across the street to get the 12-inch. In the store, I look at a box of my

Murs Rules The World CDs and think, "Should I give him one?" Nah, I don't want to fanta out*/dick ride. "But that's fucking Shock-G in that bar!" But don't you feel weird when people hand you CDs when you're just trying to chill? "Yeah, but so? That's fucking Shock-G and I don't care. Plus, I'm almost famous! He's had to have kinda heard of me before."

So I run back across the street. I hand him the record first—I'm still too chickenshit to hand him the CD. He comments on how rare the record is and mentions that on top of producing, writing and performing the two songs in three different voices, he also drew the cover. He draws something similar on the back and signs it. I say thanks, mention that I have a hip-hop store across the way and back out. And there I sit at the bar, debating whether or not to hand this man my CD.

After some encouragement, and the realization that I would never forgive myself if I didn't, I walk right up to him and say, "Here's my CD, my name is Murs, I'm in this crew called Living Legends"—no flash of recognition in his eyes after blatant name droppage, but I continue—"we started up in the Bay, blah blah you inspire blah blah." I can't believe I'm doing this, recit-

ing verbatim the script every aspiring rapper/fan reads to me. But wait, my words are coming from the heart, how

could I sound the same as those kiss-ups at my shows who are just lying to get me on a song because my name holds a

little weight? Or maybe they're not lying and I'm the jaded asshole smiling in their face. Mental note: Deal with it later.

I apologized to Shock for interrupting his evening, handed him the disc and walked out. I wanted to stay, but felt so weird that I had to leave—which was unfortunate, because he stayed for hours at the piano, playing almost everything he everything

produced, from "Same Song" to "Kiss You Back" to "Broad Minded" by Mr. No No.

Months later, I'm back in Tucson doing a show, and I run into a friend who became a friend of Shock's. He tells me that the morning after, Shock sobered up, found my CD in his pocket and said something to the effect of, "Oh shit, I met Murs last night? I should've asked him for his autograph."

And from there it's all history. We did the song "Risky Business" for my album *The End Of The Beginning* and a video which was in regular rotation on *BET Uncut*. All I can say is I still don't believe it. Thank you, Shock-G, for making my dream come true.

Murs 3:16 (The 9th Edition) (Definitive Jux), the latest album by L.A. rhymer/narrator Murs is so good that it will just grab you in the biscuits.

^{*} Murs explains: "Fanta is just some slang we use to say starstruck."



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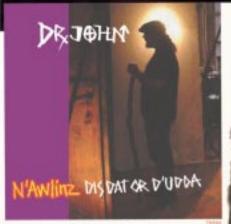


MEDESKI MARTIN & WOOD

END OF THE WORLD PARTY (just in case)

MMW's latest CD finds them learning up with producer John King of The Dust Brothers, best known for producing classics like the Heastle Boys' Pand's Bounque and Seck's Odelay. Together they have treated a brilliant and graceful album partied with molody, sounderapes, and bests that dety gravity. These are theme songs for the nest generation's soundaraits that may accompany the send of the world in a more positive cetting.

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DR. JOHN

N'awlinz: Dis, Dat or D'udda

*... the Discust fixing on all cylinders with a method tradersess the address so bit here album in term." — 30'00'0

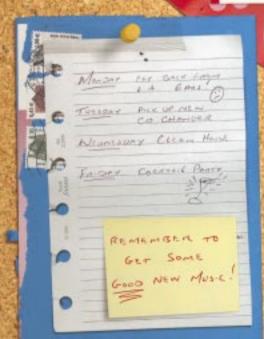
adds up to his best aftern in years."— MONO

DV, John courses with a massing golded one of "the proch ward without walls" star is New Orleans. Along for the ride is an all-star cast of the rightcoast. B. B. King, Maris Suptes, Willie Nalase, Randy Newman,
The Dirty Dusse Brass Band, and many more.

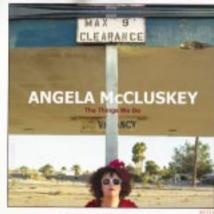
Keren Ann NOT GOING ANYWHERE



"Her clear, cater votce is one of serece repotery and subtle electrocholy; cool but server detached.... with a voice of once open and enigenate, force Ann is possed for either apparaturally do well as a triat one; to linger and baunt her listoriers." "Alwer tack Times With a whispery, delicate, almost fragile visite that is as soothing, cool, and redreshing on ice vester on a hand surrence day, leaves Ann's English-language debut in a samptaceal adjustic population of finely crafted, lerical germ.



ANGELA McCLUSKEY



THE THINGS WE DO

"A gritty goddess, WcDaskey is captivating from the very first note. At once charmeting Ello Fitzgerold, Sjork, and Natalia Merchand, she writifully crosses about well-west women. Inschind lows effairs, and mustifully crosses about well-west women gravities." — Interview Former Wild Colonals vocalist Angelo McCuskey is a force of nature with an inexplicable magnetism and ministe energy, with a voice that occupies a space where honey meets smalle, where Sittle Habitay meets Janis Jopin.



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