



Secure Se SARAH 9 "My Secret Squirrel" - THE GOLDEN DAWN Noisy cunts from Seydhisfjordhur -"We want to make the record The Jam never made" declared crooner Ulric Kennedy, bodily. Two early recordings, "Beat Surrender" and "When You're Young", failed to really connect, the subsequent "Town Called Seydhisfjordhur" came close, but with "My Secret Squirrel" they finally pin the tail & ecrepitude, t your well and truly "on" the donkey. walked under "My Secret Squirrel" - a tale of drug-based escapism support amid the crumbling tenements, rambling street crime and or CDs, really beautiful pea-green giraffes of Roy Jenkin's old ley constituency, Hillhead. Imagine Sonic Youth meeting the Butthole Surfers in some vast cheesecake. underground N.Y.C. N.C.P. parking lot n both and them both hacking each other to death - wouldn't the world & be a much nicer place! Green Windmills Are Happening" - THE SPRINGFIELDS The Springfields grew up in Barrington, Illinois, just one hour outside of Chicago, famous for its houses. Despite being American, they're really rather lush especially singer Ric, who's a hunk - and a thousand miles removed from such dismallities as The Swans and the now thankfully dead Big Black and all that immature art-school neo-hippy progressive-rock revivalist toe-jam I stopped pretending to like when I turned sixteen but there I go again, let's just say we all have to grow up sometime only some of us don't. Look at the Springfields, their early (U.S. release only) single "My Uzi ain't heavy, it's my brother's" sounds really silly in the light of Public Enemy, rather like Public Enemy.

Coming soon, the singles compilation -"SARAH, the first five years part one". Distributed by Revolver/Cartel