



Then you've a lot to sort out.

amazon.com.

Features | Columns | Blogs | News | Music | Film | TV | DVDs | Books | Comics | Multimedia | Events | PopComix | Front about contributors submissions book imprint advertising contests PopShop Media Center







Council tax.

Gas.

THE WONDER STUFF

Escape from Rubbish Island

Rating: 6
US release date: 22 March 2005
UK release date: 27 September 2004

by Patrick Schabe

e-mail this article

:. print this article
:. comment on this article



This is the fourth incarnation of this review.

Admittedly, the first two appeared only in my head, and the third only lived in the confines of my hard drive for a few days; the three together brief flashes of a fitful and highly

contentious existence. All four are (or were, depending) tied up in a conflicted state of hopes and expectations, understandings and misgivings. In that sense, these reviews and the Wonder Stuff's catalogue are alike in a lot of ways.

You see, the old, early '90s fan in me wanted this to be the Wonder Stuff album... the one that freed them from the unfair claims of a weak swan song, the one that finally broke the band in the States, the one that cemented Miles Hunt's reputation as a witty and charmingly acerbic songwriter, and the one that meant the Wonder Stuff are back!

The first version of this review tried to write itself before the disc arrived, struggling to form itself out of pure anticipation and guesswork, while the second reacted to a mounting sense of disappointment and let-down, and even some slight confusion over what went wrong. (The third version was an attempt to regain balance and an open mind despite the angel-devil specters of the previous two versions, and was, frankly, even messier than this and bears no further mention.)

All this because, despite the same name on the CD case, this isn't the Wonder Stuff of yore.

In 1994, the Wonder Stuff bore the strange distinction of announcing their break-up just as they released of their fourth -- and presumably final -- album, Construction for the Modern Idiot. Despite 17 Top 20 UK singles (including a number one for their cover of "Dizzy"), the band members had reached a state of near constant feud, critics claimed the album was a sagging reflection of the fire dying out, and announcing that the joy had gone out of it all, they went on a brief farewell tour and called it quits. Though hardly a unique story in the annals of rock and roll, it was still a frustrating thing for those few Stateside fans the UK band had gathered who kept waiting for the Stuffies to come to their town. Especially since the bootleg of the Phoenix Festival show I acquired (before the video of the event, Finally Live, was released) showed that they still put on a killer show for their (at the time) last ever performance together

Then, almost miraculously, it was announced that the Stuffies were reuniting for some UK live dates in 2000. The shows garnered positive press, the old fan base came out in strength to support the band, and it seemed like a good time was had by all. After continuing to play together sporadically for the next couple of years, inevitably the idea of a fifth Wonder Stuff album came up. But, according to Hunt, the process of plotting a new release served to open up all the old wounds from a decade prior, and it looked like the Wonder Stuff was finished. Again.

In spite of those frustrations, Hunt and founding guitarist Malcolm Treece continued to kick around the idea of an album. Hunt had continued writing and performing following the 1994 break-up, first fronting short-lived band Vent 414 and then as a solo artist (often with Treece in tow), but following the reunion gigs, the pair felt they owed the fans another Wonder Stuff disc. So they reached the decision to proceed without Martin Bell and Martin Gilks (the remaining members of the original line up) and recruited bassist Mark McCarthy and recorded Escape from Rubbish Island, then added drummer Andres Karu to make up the new Wonder Stuff and went out on tour under the old moniker. Not exactly happy about the situation, the two Martins have come out with a statement claiming this disc is a Hunt solo affair cashing in on the Stuffies' name, while Hunt claims his right as the Wonder Stuff's founder and primary songwriter to maintain the band as he sees fit.

To be fair, Escape from Rubbish Island proves them both right. Hunt's lyrics are as wry and bitter and sneering as ever. But by the same token,



TODAY ON POPMATTERS

FEATURES

. Doing What's Good for Yourself: An Interview with the Trashcan Sinatras

. Performer Spotlight: The Women of Woody Allen's

Oeuvre

CULUMNS
SHORT ENDS & LEADER: Pacific Hell Amid Days of Heaven:
Terrence Malick's "The Thin Red Line'
BUSTED HEADPHONES. Keeping It Real: Dreams, MindAlteration, & Misperception in Hip-Hop

BLOGS MOVING PIXELS: On Liking 'Halo' for the Story

Deerhunter: Halcyon Digest
 Swans: My Father Will Guide Me Up a Rope to the

Sky

Bilal: Airtight's Revenge

Ryuichi Sakamoto: Playing the Piano/Out of Noise
 Stuart Moxham: Personal Best
 Various Artists: To Scratch Your Heart: Early
Recordings from Istanbul

:. 'Iron Man 2': Heavy Metal :. Seems Some Detours Were Taken In 'Jackson Browne: Going Home'

: The Sweeney: Complete Series One': Nostalgia

BOOKS

i. Packing for Mars', Or, 'In Space, No One Can Hear You Pee

 INTERVIEW: John Stamos gets his 'Glee' on
 INTERVIEW: For Jesse Eisenberg, acting is fun. Fame? Not so much



RECENT MUSIC

In bold are PopMatters Picks, the best in new music. Rhymefest

CD REVIEWS

Abe Dugue
be your own PET
Big Sandy & His Fly-Rite
Boys
The Bottle Rockets
The Brand New Heavies

Camille

Johnny Cash Slaid Cleaves Elvis Costello & Allen Toussaint

Toussaint
Cut Chemist
Dabrye
Miles Davis
Daedelus
Dinosaur Jr.
Dr. Octagon
Alejandro Escovedo
Estbox Sim Fatboy Slim

Rhymefest Julie Roberts Diana Ross 7L & Esoteric Alice Smith Snow Patrol Sonic Youth Soul Asylum Sound Team

Regina Spektor
Sufjan Stevens
Matthew Sweet
Vetiver
Rhonda Vincent
Wa-Zimba
Thom Yorke

EVENT REVIEWS Baby Dayline The BellRays



musically *Rubbish Island* is missing a piece of the formula that made up the old, familiar Wonder Stuff, most notably the instrumental contributions of Martin Bell. Once dubbed "Fiddly" for, obviously, the fiddle parts he contributed to the band, Bell's inclusion helped shape the folk-infused rock sound began on *Hup* and fleshed out on the band's truly brilliant *Never Loved Elvis*. And while fans and critics claim that the more guitar-oriented sound of *Rubbish Island* hearkens back to the group's debut, *The Eight Legged Groove Machine*, it just doesn't feel like the same Wonder Stuff this time around.

That said, it doesn't mean that this is a rubbish disc. Lead and title track "Escape from Rubbish Island" does a solid job of reminding listeners of the original jangle-rock guitar pop of the old Wonder Stuff, and the song itself is a textbook example of Hunt's bitterly disenchanted lyricism, as he rages against Britain and most fully expresses his desire to flee his homeland. In fact, the album is aptly named after the song, as divorce and escape are definitely recurrent themes for the disc in the same way that Elvis skewered pop culture and Idiot tackled growing up. "Rubbish Island" is followed up by a solid and tense "Bile Chant", which qualifies as one of the classic Wonder Stuff malcontent barnburners. If only... well, you can just hear the spaces that a nice bit of Fiddly would have fleshed it out completely.

On the other hand, "Better Get Ready for a Fist Fight" and "Another Comic Tragedy" are among the best work ever recorded under the Stuffies name. The former has a full sound that could have been lifted off Modern Idiot (that's not necessarily a bad thing) and features a plain but insistently catchy melody, whereas the latter is one of Hunt's finest brokenhearted love songs, both plainspoken emotion and clever lyrical constructions. But things start to sag in the middle, especially the bizarrely out-of-place "Head Count", which finds Hunt doing some odd version of Dave Gahan fronting Peter Murphy's back-up band.

Thankfully, things end on an up note. "Back to Work" reminds old fans that Hunt always knew how to mine a bass line with his vocals, and if "One Step at a Time"'s funk sounds like Squeeze covering "Inertia", Rubbish Island has the good sense to send things out with the anthemic "Love's Ltd.". Featuring some beautiful tin whistle work from guest musician Geoffrey Kelly, it's a hopeful sounding tune that's undercut by its own sadly broken lyrics. But then, you wouldn't expect a Wonder Stuff album to end on a blissfully happy note, which makes it fairly ideal.

So there's no "Mission Drive" or even cheerfully fuck-all exuberance of "Size of a Cow" here, nor is it as bratty and in-your-face as the good old days of "Radio Ass Kiss" and "Give, Give, Give Me More, More, More". But that's sort of to be expected from a band starting anew, yet a decade more mature. *Escape from Rubbish Island* inspires conflicting emotions for fans like myself because, in the end, there really couldn't be *the* Wonder Stuff reunion album that picked up, brushed off, and trumped their back catalog. The bourbon-soaked piss-take years may be gone, but at least Hunt and company still have some teeth. While less familiar than hoped for, *Escape from Rubbish Island* is still a pleasant visit from an old friend, and different or not, it's Wonder Stuff enough.

— 18 April 2005

advertising | about | contributors | submissions © 1999-2011 PopMatters.com. All rights reserved. PopMatters.com™ and PopMatters™ are trademarks of PopMatters Media, Inc. and PopMatters Magazine. The Handsome Family
Matthew Herbert
India Arie
Ise Lyfe
Jefferson Arplane
Kaada
Keane
Lord Jamar
Mission of Burma
Mr. Lif
Mojave 3
Allison Moorer
Paul Oakenfold
Oneida
Grant-Lee Phillips
Priestess
The Procussions
Corinne Balley Rae
Ramblin' Jack Elliott

Cat Power
The Clientele + Great
Lakes
The Coup + T-Kash
Mike Doughty Band
Download Festival 2006
Fiery Furnaces + Man Man

The Futureheads
The Handsome Family
High Sierra Music Festival
Billy Idol
Jol
Bettye Lavette
Love Parade
Nine Inch Nails + Bauhaus

Pretenders
Sonic Youth
Splendour in the Grass
2006
The Streets
Sunset Rubdown