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VALIENT THORR

Total Universe Man

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The action is go.

It doesn't get much better than five shirtless Carolinian buzzards pickled on Olde English 800 and Iron Maiden guitar solos, armadillos stuffed into the front of their jeans, speaking "the gospel" from some imaginary pulpit in rock 'n' roll Valhalla—or does it? On *Total Universe Man*, Valient Thorr smell the proverbial glove, bringing down a sloppy rain of Bad Wizard/MC5-style action rock for all us heathens to suck on. Sure, they'll feed us some huge line of shit about being from Venus and crash-landing in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, to "deliver us," no doubt, from the evil clutches of The Man, but that's the beauty of Thorr: What they lack in feasibility and coherence, they more than make up for in humor and concept. (VOLCOM ENTERTAINMENT; volcoment.com) J. Bennett

WIRETAPPING {HOT SHIT

GIMME!
GIMME!
GIMME!

VALIENT THORR
bassist
DR. STRANGEE on
the importance of
modesty.

Well, there seem to be some elaborate ways of keeping oneself clean while on tour, but those are somewhat less important than sounding good when it comes to supplying the youth with creative ways to stay thoroughly rocked. With that said, the one thing that I—and this goes for everyone in the band, as well—can't go without is our **VALIENT THORR JEAN JACKETS**. It is what allows us to thrash heavy licks into people's heads like an infectious rebuild of the subconscious. Our jean jackets are our *insperado* of rock, our straight-up colors, y'all. Party up! **alt**

Valient Thorr's new album, Total Universe Man, is out now and ready to rock you on Volcom Entertainment (volcoment.com).