

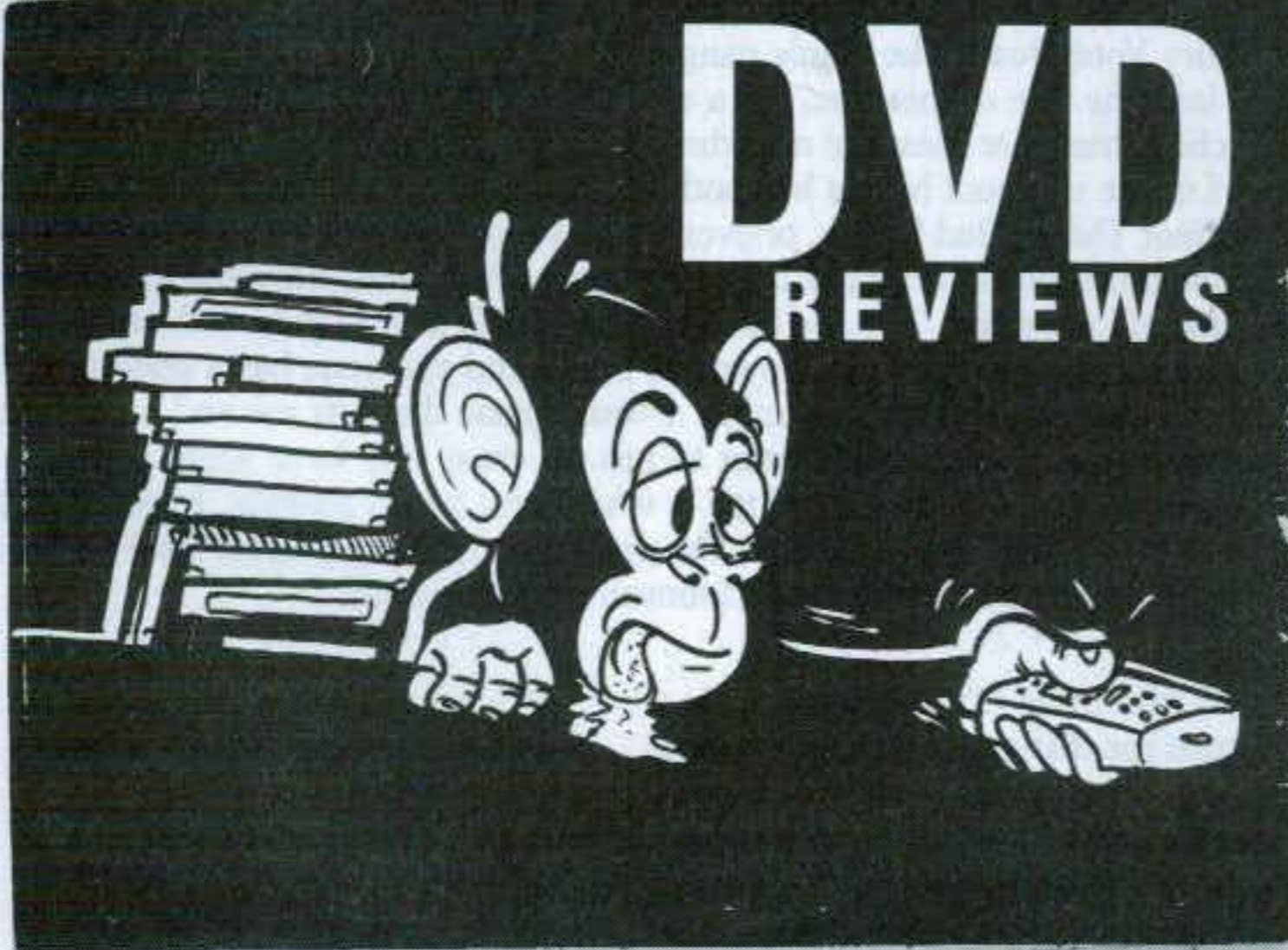
That isn't the full story. The student, Cara Poppas, discussed the episode in a 2004 interview with the *National Catholic Reporter*. Poppas said that back in 1994, when she was enrolled in Hudson's class, she confided to him her feelings of depression and thoughts of suicide. A few days later, the professor took the student to a bar, although she was, at eighteen, under legal drinking age. According to Poppas, she became intoxicated and Hudson brought her back to his office, where a sexual encounter took place. "I was completely in Dr. Hudson's hands," she stated, noting that she was "unable to stand up." Shortly after the incident, the student filed sexual harassment charges against the professor, who resigned his position at Fordham.

Writing about that episode in *Onward Christian Soldiers*, Hudson's main emotion appears to be self-pity. He describes the public scandal resulting from his actions as a "horrific experience" in which he was "personally attacked" by political opponents. However, he now feels comfortable enough about his past to accuse secularists of creating a "morass of immorality in education."

After launching numerous tirades, Hudson strikes a more positive note when he writes about alliances between Catholic conservatives and

evangelical Protestants. He believes that the two groups are already drawing closer. "It's a virtual reuniting of Christendom," he proclaims. Hudson's warm feelings toward right-wing Protestants aren't entirely reciprocated. On February 27, Catholics received a sharp reminder of their place in the Religious Right when Senator John McCain met with Reverend John Hagee and accepted his endorsement for president. A leading evangelical activist, Hagee has referred to the Catholic Church as the "Antichrist system" and as the "Great Whore" described in the Bible. In scripture, the Great Whore is ultimately "consumed by fire"—a clear indication of the degree of tolerance Catholics can expect if people like Hagee ever achieve full control in America.

Back in 2000, McCain criticized candidate Bush for making a speech at Bob Jones University, an evangelical institution, because the school's leaders were anti-Catholic. Apparently, McCain has now learned who's really in charge of the Christian Right. Since Hudson disregards so many other facts, he might at least take note of that one. —Chris Pepus (Threshold Editions)



Chemical X DVD Zine, The: DVD

At first, I had a little bit of cognitive dissonance over what I thought a "DVD zine" should be like and what this DVD *is* like. I was thinking something along the lines of some nice live footage or a video, then some interview bits to give a little insight into where the band is coming from, maybe some short documentary footage or a short film, and so on—but once I kinda settled back and came to terms that that wasn't going to be the experience here, I found myself actually enjoying this. While most of the above is not here, there is oodles of music to be seen/heard (Dan Padilla, The Unlovables, Negativland, Kill The Scientist, The Criminals, and many others), along with little bits of quasi-commercials and odds and sods, resulting in something more akin to an underground music cable show than a "zine." Sure, most of the bands fall into punk subgenres I'm not too enthused about, and the sound on the live bits can be a wee bit dicey at times, but it looks like the Geykido Comet kids had such a ball putting this together and obviously put much work into the presentation that what may be lacking is more than made up for in enthusiasm. If I had to put things a bit more succinctly, any DVD that includes footage of Peeland-Z giving the Toy Dolls' live show a run for its money, a band playing a Razorcake benefit dressed in a dinosaur suit, and a video of Riverboat Gamblers playing the best song off their most recent album is well worth the price of admission. —Jimmy Alvarado (www.gcrecords.com)

Dead Boys: Return of the Living Dead Boys: DVD

Back in 1986, the Dead Boys performed a one-off reunion show with their original lineup on Halloween. The DVD, if you haven't figured this out yet, documents the reunion. The cover boasts an introduction from the legendary Joey Ramone, which lasts about fifteen seconds, and then the band enters stage left. They quickly play through a set list of hits, but their energy seems lacking until about five songs into the show. Stiv, in a full leather outfit, doesn't really begin to move until he strips down to his pants. The rest of the

show is mostly uneventful, but full of energy and fun to watch.

Now, I have a problem sitting still for an hour. Around fifty-five minutes into the show, I have to pee. I figure that I'm not going to miss much, so I go to the bathroom. I walk away for thirty seconds and there's a naked Stiv Bators on my TV.

The bonus features aren't much, but I guess that doesn't really matter because the focus isn't the bonus features, because the very definition of such means that they are superfluous. Anyway, all it is is an interview with Stiv and Frank Secich (I have no idea who he is) from 1980 that includes a rare video of "Sonic Reducer," which is way better than any million dollar video I've ever seen just because of the intro.

I think band DVDs are pretty worthless except for two occasions: 1) The band is broken up and has no chance of getting back together or 2) There is no way in hell you will ever get to see this band live. Since the Dead Boys fit pretty well into category 1, I have no problem with this DVD. The quality isn't great, but I don't think anyone will really care if they want to see the Dead Boys handing out their brand of mayhem. —Bryan Static (MVD Visual, PO Box 280, Oaks, PA 19456, www.mvdvisual.com)

Flipper: Live Targetvideo 77-1980-81: DVD

There is no getting around the fact that Flipper is an acquired taste. I, for one, am fully in awe of them. My first exposure to them was hearing the song "Sex Bomb" probably six or seven years ago and hating it because it was repetitive and just barely hanging together. A couple years later though, I heard the song "Ever" and something just clicked. There was no pretense to the song. It was about the most naked and direct song about feeling like shit that one can make. The fact that it was able to sum up a bunch of hard-to-express thoughts and emotions into a simple three minute song was god-like to me. I think therein lies part of the secret of Flipper's charm. They are able to pull moments of truth—and even beauty—out of chaos. The two shows on this DVD perfectly showcase Flipper in all their rough glory. The punk rock here isn't pretty at all. The band fucks up all over the place. Even when something isn't breaking, some of the songs are still almost too painful to listen to. Case in point is the song "The Wheel" from the 1980 show in Berkeley. The song is twelve minutes long and literally consists of Will Shatter singing, "I am the wheel" over and over while doing the wheel dance, which is basically just spinning one arm in a circle. The first set from Berkeley in 1980 is a little bouncier feeling and has a lot of songs like "Friends" and "Oh, Oh, Ay Oh" that I don't actually recognize from any of their albums. Basically, it feels like a Flipper house party among friends. The second set is from a year later when the band opened for Throbbing Gristle in San Francisco. Except for "Low Rider," all these songs are on *Generic* and *Gone Fishin'*. This set feels more ominous and darker, as it has the band playing heavier material and doing things like breaking both a bass (on accident) and a guitar (not so much on accident) through the course of the set. These sets probably won't win over new fans, but it's fascinating to see the band during its heyday. —Adrian (MVD Visual, PO Box 280, Oaks, PA 19456)

Le Scrawl: Full Frontal Nudity: DVD

I stared at this for a couple minutes, thinking, "What the fuck is this?" At first, I thought it was a packaging gimmick. I thought they put a CD in a DVD case to make it stand out. After all, Life Is Abuse doesn't put