

WILD EVEL & THE TRASHBONES

PRESSKIT



Wild Evel & The Trashbones have the genre Garage Punk attached to their hats, their shirts, their ties and their winkle pickers. What started as a side project of The Incredible Staggers' frontman and members of former teenbeaters The Roadrunners has grown to be a unique quintet, trotting the globe with their version of Rock'n'Roll.

After some lineup changes Fernando Terror, the latest addition, has replaced Wild Evel on Farfisa and thus unleashed the performance monster again. On drums Bernie T. Bone is beating the furs, Paul Howl is pulling the strings and Murphy Morphine takes care of the basslines. Though all members have their personal roots in various subcultures, they agree on communicating in the beat and the groove of the 1960s - of course with an increase on tempo and all the power of the amps, while they are still not too cool to dress up unison and go wild on stage.



You're likely to hear influences from The Cramps, Billy Childish, The Miracle Workers or The Fuzztones but also from earlier pioneers such as The Sonics, Screaming Lord Sutch and Howlin' Wolf. Additionally the Trashbones' appearance especially gives tribute to all the 60s Garage Unknowns you may or may not know from samplers like the Teenage Shutdown or Back From The Grave series. With distorted fuzz guitars, which combined with the screeching organ create spheric vibes, the band knows how to attract their audiences. The catchy melodies, raving choruses, classic blue notes and furious breaks will cast a spell over listeners .

If you're tempted to make sense of the lyrics, feel welcome in their Poe-esque world on the psychotic bottom of your soul, charmingly striving for the all so ironic caveman rites and true freedom inert to all of us.



Since their formation in 2009, Wild Evel & The Trashbones have played every stage you can imagine. From the beer tent with cyclists burning out their tyres over cult clubs and remarkable festivals, the combo have performed in Moscow and St. Petersburg, playing in European metropolises and little villages from Norway to Spain, from London to Hirschkofen. Just recently the Trashbones crossed the Atlantic Ocean to play the American west coast and the local deserts. After eight shows among L.A., San Francisco, Las Vegas and San Diego, they managed to stop by in Mexico City to play at the Wild O'Fest 2018, fronting about 2,000 people in the legendary Carpa Astros.

With two longplayers - Tales From The Cave (Soundflat Records, 2012) and Digging My Grave (Dirty Water Records, 2017) - these five freaks continue touring and will soon have two new 7 inch records as appetizers for their upcoming album.

Wild Evel & the Trashbones already performed at

- Wild O' Fest (MX / 2018)
- Garage Ville (GER / 2018)
- Popfest Wien (A / 2016)
- Cosmic Trip Festival (FR / 2013)
- Gutterball Festival (NOR / 2013)
- Sauzipf Rocks (A / 2012)
- Le Beat Bespoke (UK / 2012)
- FM4 Frequency Festival (A / 2011)

with bands including

The Sonics, The Trashmen, The Fleshtones, The Bomboras, The Fuzztones, The Gruesomes, The Woggles, The Neanderthals, The 5.6.7.8s, The Satelliters, The Masonics, King Salami & the Cumberland Three, The Jackets, King Khan & The Shrines, The Monsters, Monster Magnet and many more...





V.A. - styrianstylez 09 2xCD
(Zeiger Records, AT/2009)

compilation of the styrianstylez festival 2009.

Track:
Let's go Right Now (Sailer/Klug)



Let's Go Right Now 7"
(Hey Girl! Records, ES/2009)

"...Besides the awesome party-frat monster titletrack you'll get "It's a Monster" on the flip, which will knock you outta yer Chelsea boots from the first fuzztone on!!!!"

(Soundflat, 2009)

"...the Trashbones have come up with a all killer two track 7", coming in an eye piercing colour picture sleeve! This is classic Caveman beat Fuzz Garage with nods to the 80's Swedish scene, the best soundtrack for a world of fast cars, tight pants and burlesque goddesses..."

(Fuzzoverdose Records, 2009)



Where You Gonna Go? Split 7"
(Screaming Apple Records, DE/2010)

"...Wild Evel presents his newest creation, WILD EVEL AND THE TRASHBONES!!!! And what else can you expect than totally freaked-out teen garage punk at it's loudest! Deep in the tradition of the US punk of the sixties and 80's swedish garage (sounding a lot like THE STOMACH MOUTHS) they turn Art Guy's 60's punk classic "Where you gonna go?" into a real thunderstorm of fuzz. THIS IS THE SHIT!!!!"

(Soundflat, 2010)

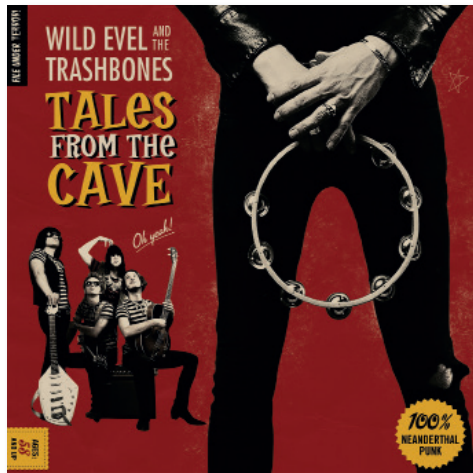


Why Can't We Be? Split 7"
(Decoy Industry Records, DE/2011)

Another split 7". For this one The Trashbones were delighted to share the vinyl with one of the best Garage-Psych bands of the modern age, THE SATELLITERS.

Side A:
The Satelliters - It's Gotta Be You

Side B:
The Trashbones - Why Can't We Be?

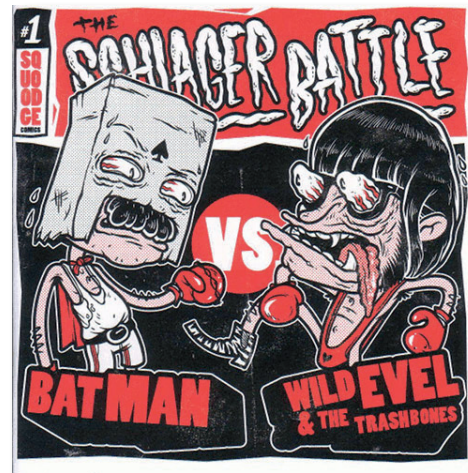


Tales from the Cave LP/CD

(Soundflat Records, DE/2012
Wohnzimmer Records AT/2012)

“TALES FROM THE CAVE contains 17 freaked out Garagepunk-hits performed by these 5 cavemen plus guest appearances by Bernhard Gold of the Austrian Mod-Beat Group THE JAYBIRDS on the blues-harp, and Buddy Grabner, former saxophonist of Shock-and-Horror-Rocker SCREAMING LORD SUTCH. Wild Evel’s characteristic howling vocals, the incisive fuzz-guitar, the catchy Farfisa organ, outstanding harmonica elements and the furious drumbeats will make you feel their 1960’s US Garage Punk roots and will stir you up properly.”

(Soundflat, 2012)



Schlager Battle Split 7"

(Squoodge Records, DE/2012)

Side A:

Batman - Fräulein, Fräulein, Fräulein

Side B:

The Trashbones - Motorbiene



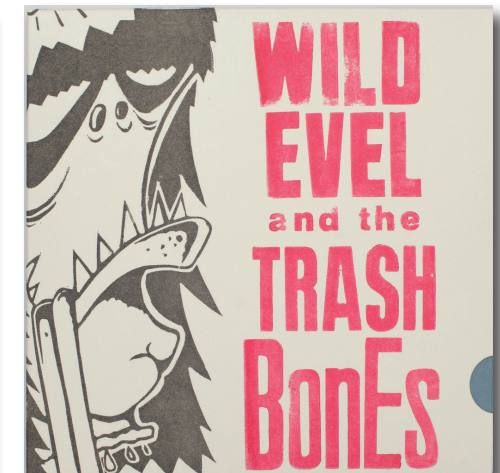
The Mess I'm In 7"

(Substance Records, AT/2012)

7" released for the Record Store Day in 2012 and contains two unreleased tracks.

Side A: The Mess I'm In

Side B: I'm Gonna Cry



Fried Chicken Legs 7"

(Supersense, AT/2015)

Our second record store day release! Limited to 77 pieces, this record contains two blues stompers arranged for the all analog recording session at Supersense Vienna. Backed by Bernhard Gold on harp this handcut acetate 7-inch is a true collectible!

Side A: Fried Chicken Legs

Side B: So Wrong



Digging My Grave LP/CD

(Dirty Water Records, UK/2017)

Digging My Grave sees the Austrian infestation that is Wild Evel and the Trashbones return with a second full dose of their salaciously offered, instinctively untamed rock 'n' roll. Unleashing thirteen tracks of sixties bred garage punk with an appetite for similarly spawned beat and garage rock, all tenaciously messed up with decades of misconduct and devilment, the album is a rabid trespass of sound and feral fun which just gets more addictive by the second.

Wild Evel and the Trashbones first escaped to tease and violate ears back in 2008 when Wild Evel, the frontman of Austrian garage punks The Incredible Stagers linked up with members of former teen beat outfit The Roadrunners. Following

an ear grabbing first single and a couple of splits with Wild Evel's day job and The Satelliters respectively, 2012 saw the band released acclaim gathering debut album Tales From The Cave. It was an attention grabbing, reputation building stomp more than backed by another split, this time with Batman that same year, and more irreverent slices of sound posing as singles. Now we have Digging My Grave to greedily get down and dirty with; a collusion easy to grab straight away but with greater lust thereon in.

In its press release, the likes of Billy Childish, The Miracle Workers, and The Stomachmouths are referenced, all easy to understand as too the constant comparison to Screaming Lord Sutch but as Digging My Grave proves, the Vienna/Graz hailing Wild Evel and the Trashbones provide their own very individual proposal. It all starts with Der Bucklige, a brief slice of devilish instrumental bait warming up the crypt cold setting the band will parade their primitive rascality from. Its character is sheer temptation and revs up ears and appetite in no time ready for predacious antics of the album's title track. Raw and scuzzy with an instantly virulent swing, Digging My Grave brings its soiled swagger to bear on the imagination, Wild Evel roaring with rapacious intent as the rhythmic trespass of Berni Trashbone's beats pound with magnetic effect. In turn, the grooves of guitarist Powl Howl wind the

flourishes of Fernando Terror's farfisa organ with arcane intent, together it all making for a death dealing party impossible to not gate crash.

The following Bugs On My Back has a lighter touch with vocal expression to match but equally has an underlining psychosis which inflames its air from time to time. An inescapably catchy piece of beat infused garage rock around the pulsating prowess of bassist Murphy Morphine and the increasingly venomous swings of Trashbone, the song is as invasively infectious as its predecessor and soon matched in success and contagion by power pop infused punk 'n' roll of The Mess I'm In. Its own swagger needs barely seconds to get under the skin, fuzzy textures and flaming melodies escalating the temptation before eager ears and appetite are incited to greater greed by the rhythm 'n' blues soaked 300 Pounds with its King Salami and the Cumberland 3 styled shenanigans. The track is superb, quite simply close on two minutes of pure addiction stoking flirtation.

The melodically webbed garage rock saunter of Ain't It Hard and the dark garage punk chicanery of Why Can't We Be ensure pleasure is thick and unrelenting even if the tracks just miss the pinnacle of their predecessors for personal instincts. To be fair though, both songs still hit the spot with ease and swift success, the second an open homage to The Satelliters in word

and sound before Coyote has hips and imagination hooked with its primarily instrumental playfulness.

The excellent dark toned Telling Lies easily courts attention next with its dirtier garage punk rumbles. With rhythms a tenaciously unpredictable incitement beneath the electrified melodic frolics of voice, organ and guitar, the song refuses to be ignored while Gotta Leave Town strolls along with an Escobar like volatility to its ravenously infectious and increasingly strung out rock 'n' roll. Both tracks are major favourites in nothing but and swiftly joined by the vampish jest of Fried Chicken Legs with its blues kissed harmonica and garage pop instincts.

The final promiscuous throes of the album come through firstly I Lost My Mind, a track which whilst not grabbing the passions as tightly as its companions certainly left the imagination bound and an appetite for more even greedier before T-R-A-S-H-B-O-N-E-S simply enslaves with its anthemic chant. You can just see the waves of manipulated bodies bouncing in unison to the track at live shows as it plays its tricks on the senses and spirit. The track provides a quite simply glorious end to an album which just gets more immorally tempting, ridiculously captivating, and insanely crafty track by track, listen by listen.

(The Ringmaster Review, 2017)

**Outlaw 7"**

(Chaputa Records, ES/2019)

Side A: Outlaw

Side B: Leave Me Alone

**Berlin on Fire 7"**

(Dead Bird Reynold's Records, AT/2022)

Side A: Berlin On Fire

Side B: I'm An Apeman

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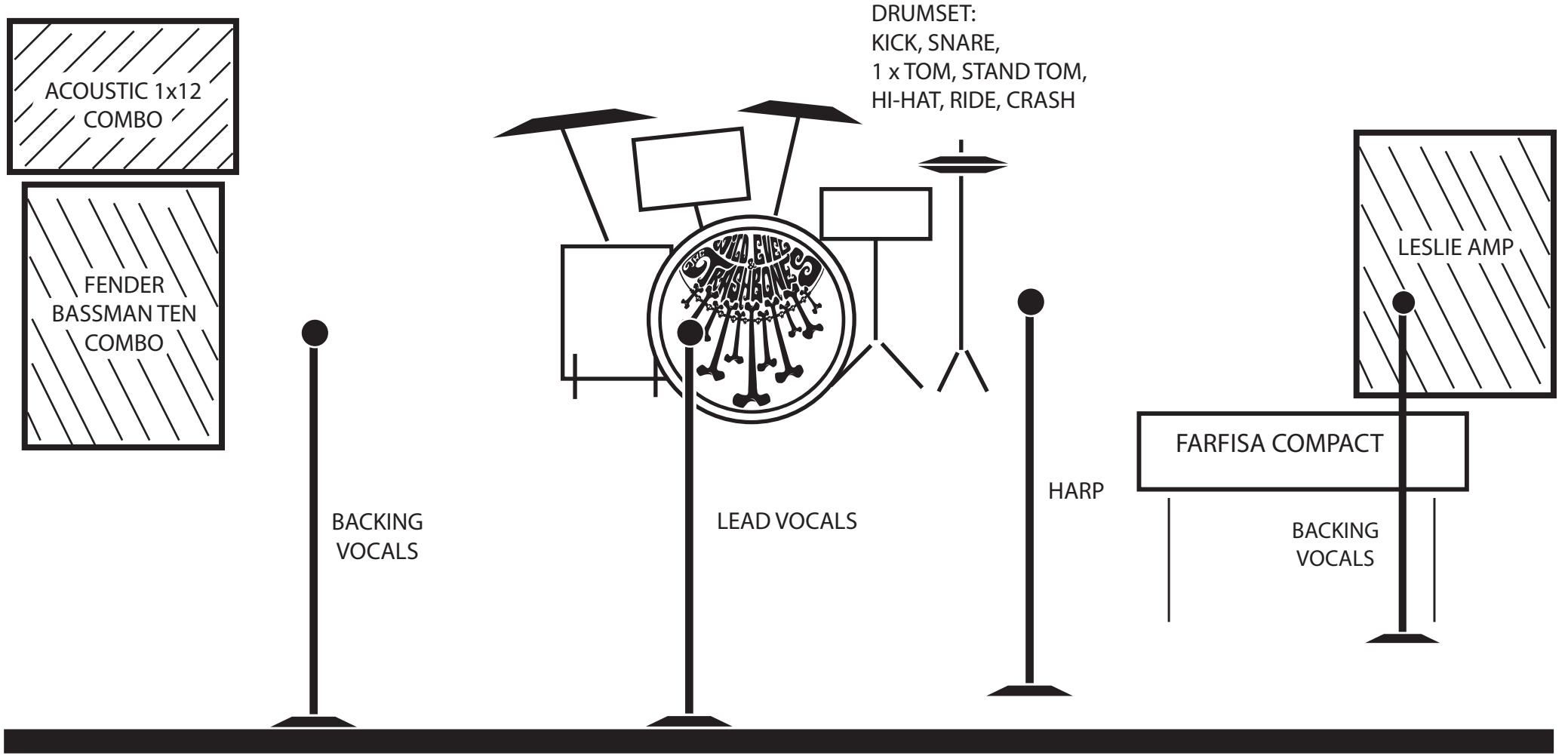




Trashbones Necklace by Wild Evel, 2012



Coffin Logo by Wild Evel, 2017



BAND MEMBERS ON STAGE:

- Wild Evel - Lead Vocals
- Fernando Terror - Organ
- Paul Howl - Guitar & Backing Vocals
- Murphy Morphine - Bass-Guitar
- Berni T. Bone - Drums
- BJ Jaybird - Harp

MINIMUM CATERING REQUIRED

- 6 warm meals or equal buyout
- 7 bottles of water
- 2 L juices/soft drinks
- 1 Bottle of Gin
- 1 Bottle of Tonic
- 25 CANS OF BEER**