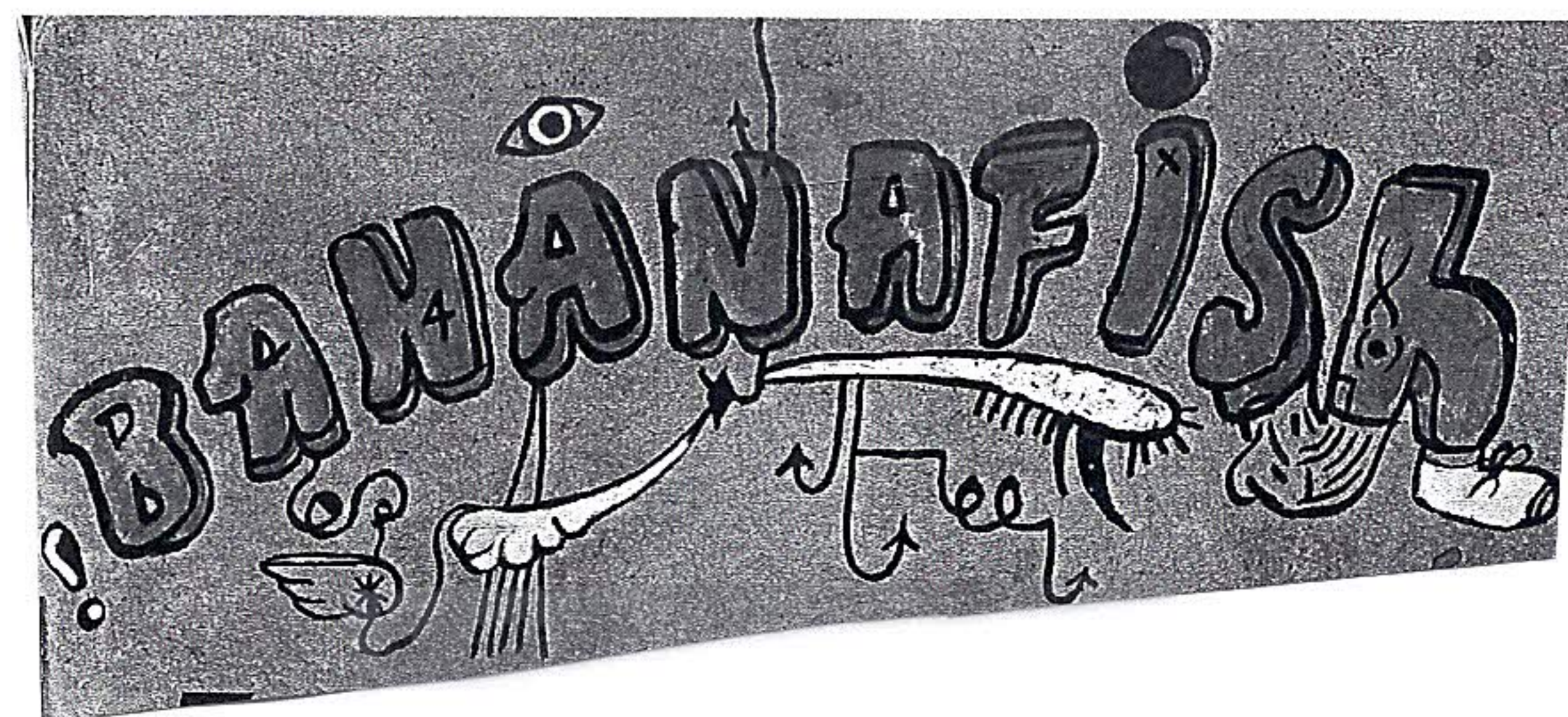


Inspector 22's *Plays Rainy Day Saints* (No Label No Number 7") is one of the more mysterious artefacts this month. Seemingly a solo project by Todd Emert, the music is a great blend of stark loner-folk disturbance and wiggled out, assemblage oriented cheese. The results are almost Finnish sounding, merging a kind of frantic croak with ensemble wiggling in a most hypnotic way. Other points are more like some of the destroyed Texas loner recordings on the great Bobby J label. Either way, it's happening. (1



Lingering around by my feet are a few seven-inchers, so let's get this over with. Inspector 22's *Plays Rainy Day Saints* is four songs of DIY ethos, lost somewhere in the limbo of folk an' punk very much in the vein of Little Stevie McCabe an' The Axemen.