

CIDER FUELLED WEST COUNTRY SPECIAL!

Crnie

50p Issue #7



A38 and MAGGOT SLAYER OVERDRIVE

2

the right on kids

THE RIGHT ON KIDS, now residing in the UK, have just completed the first issue of their fanzine, "Suck My Ass". They face their most difficult challenge yet; selling the fucking thing.





YOU!! YOU'LL BUY A
FUKKEN ZINE,
WON'TCHA, PAL?

UH...UMM...
HMMM... I
DUNNO,
REALLY...

FUCK'S SAKE!

THIS AIN'T TH' BIG
ISSUE, GODDAMIT! YA
S'POSSED TA WANNA BUY
TH' FUGGIN' THING!!
I AIN'T FORCIN' YOU!
I'M DOIN' YOU TH'
FAVOUR! JESUSS...

GOOD. THEN
I'LL PASS.

WUH?!! BUT IT'S
ONLY 40P! 40
FUGGIN' PEE!!

BUP

HEC

AHH, FUG IT...
YOU DON'T
DESERVE ONE
ANYWAY...

?!

SUCK MY ASS !! ONLY 40P!!
FORM AN ORDERLY QUEUE !!
BEUUHH... CALL YASELVES
FUGGIN' PUNKS-BAH! DON'T
TERMS LIKE "TH' SCENE"
AND "D.I.Y. ETHICS" MEAN
ANYTHING TO YOU?! WELL
FUGET IT- LAST GODDAMN
FAVOUR I DO TH' PUNKS...

HEC

HEY, TOUGH GUY!
BUY 'SUCK MY ASS'
OR SUCK MY ASS.

HIC

**CROSSED
OUT**

SECUR

AND NATURALLY, A
BEATING ENSUES. **FEN**

NEXT WEEK: THE RIGHT-ON KIDS
SEND THEIR ZINE TO 'MAXIMUM
ROCKNROLL' FOR REVIEW, AND
HAVE TO COME TO TERMS
WITH IT WINDING UP IN
THE UNPRESTIGIOUS 'MORE
LISTINGS' SECTION.

A38

The following interview with punk supergroup A38 (ex- Knucklehead/ Econochrist/ Christ On Parade) was done after their first gig in Bath. Line up: Jon (J) vocals, Metz(MZ) bass, Mike (M) guitar, Todd (T) drums. Interview by Alex (A) & Simon (Pissed).

MZ: Can we make this snappy, there's drinking to be done and not enough time to do it.
A: Yeah, right.
J: I got a bed to go to.
A: First of all, give us a description of the set you've just done.
MZ: Ropey. Ha ha ha!!!
M: I couldn't hear it. What was it like?
A: I dunno, I couldn't make it out.
S: You've been in a ska punk band, yeah?
J: Two of us did.
S: Yeah, two of you, which is bad enough, so that makes it worse, with getting him outta Econochrist. Tell the readers what you sound like.
Passing Bagger: Anyone got any tobacco?
M: No. I don't smoke. Really I don't.
J: Mike's a hillbilly. Whatever he says.
M: But there are no hills in Bakersfield, so I'm a flatbilly.
J: He's a flatbilly, so his old school fucking Hank Williams/ Johnny Cash element comes into it. If he had it his way, it would be like a square-dance band.
MZ: Or just a SQUARE dance band.
J: Todd's just a sad old extra from suburbia.
T: Hey, look who's talking, rich boy.
A: So, why did you leave Econochrist?
M: Err...because they didn't want to stay in Germany. I didn't leave them.
A: What's so good about German cider?
MZ: There's no cider, but the bars don't close.
J: How long did you tour for with Econochrist, for 12 marks?
M: I toured for 2 months and got 12 marks out of it. But y'know, I was doing it for the kids.
MZ: You gotta stay in Germany right, cuz 20 quid is about 50 marks yeah, 20 quid here buys you 16 tins of beer. 50 marks there buys you 50. I mean, enough said, innit?
J: It's the logic of economics.
M: Yeah, drunkonomics.
MZ: You can drink more there for less money. It's great.
A: So, why's the band named after a crap road between Bristol and Gloucester?
J: You're heading for a thick ear ain't you?

MZ: There's nothing crap about that road mate, I'll tell you.
J: It doesn't stop in Bristol actually, it goes down past there. It'll take you to Taunton of course.
MZ: It's got more cider farms than any other road in the country.
A: So this road's obviously important to the punk scene?
J: Well, it's our version of Route 66, the old blues players y'know.
M: It's a direct amshewitt of The Wurzels, innit?
J: "Rock Around The A38" by The Wurzels is possibly the greatest song ever recorded by any band.
MZ: There's no possibly about it.
J: I stand corrected.
MZ: When you think of all the pig noises in the background (imitates a pig) -it's fucking ace. I reckon.
J: So yeah, Apart from that, we'd have been arguing about it until next December unless we agreed on something.
M: Short names that mean nothing is the best way.
MZ: Same as songs. Short songs that mean nothing.



M: You know some fuckwit's gonna come up and ask us why we named it after an army weapon, or something. "Hey! how many people can you kill with an A38?" I dunno, but you can get a load of them pissed.
S: It sounds a bit techno, doesn't it?
A: Are you thinking of going techno?
MZ: We like a bit of a rave in the evenings.
M: We use technology.
MZ: For our own demise
A: I didn't notice any.
J: There's electricity...
M: Well, that's technology.
MZ: We need amps inventing that have just got an on/off switch. And an input.
M: On/off and gain. Fuck pedals.
A: Why did you feel you didn't want to take Knucklehead any further?
J: Well, speaking for myself, it wasn't

as much Knucklehead, I was just pissed off with living in Britain. I didn't want to live in Britain anymore.
S: Good reason.
Todd's wife: Hey, he's ex- Christ On Parade.
J: Heh, heh, the wife gets involved.
S: Why's Germany better then?
MZ: German beer!
J: It's up and down innit? It's fucked in a lot of ways, Germanys way more right-wing...
M: But it's fucked in a way that you're not used to.
S: Why are you in Germany? You're from America: the land of the free.
M: Heh, heh, you don't believe that do you?
T: It's like baseball in America. Three strikes and you're out.
M: Yeah and in Germany it's better, cuz it's like 15 beers and you're out.
J: In Germany, if you get arrested, you just go "tourist! tourist!" and they go "fuck off then." The punk scene never died in Germany either.
A: What else are you up to in Bremen?
J: Me and Mike, we're knee-deep in the corporate rock industry.
M: Yeah.
A: What, Epitaph?
J: No.

J: Where's your solicitor when you need him? Anyway, we got Metz's first job in Germany. He was crewing for a festival including Slade, Shakin' Stevens and Suzi Quatro. We're not joking, this is very serious.
MZ: Don't knock Shakey, he's a fucking nice man.
M: That was also my first job of the year before, with The Bay City Rollers.
J: Yeah, The New Rollers.
MZ: I sometimes get nicknamed Shakey in the morning.
A: Too much zyder?
MZ: Not enough.
A: So, when's your first record coming out?
J: We're recording at the end of this month.
MZ: In your old lady's bathroom.
J: In my girlfriend's bathroom. It's being mixed and engineered by Thorston Bach, from Tribal Video.
S: Is it gonna be on Epitaph then?
J: We're gonna try. Fucking hell, money talks.
M: It's gonna be on whoever gives us the MOST FUCKING MONEY!
MZ: Epitaph, are they well off are they?
J: Fucking loaded.
M: Those are the guys who will do

M: No, no, no, no. We work for MEATLOAF.
J: We work for a stage crew agency and do work for big touring rock bands like The Cure, Meatloaf, Gabriel, stuff like that. Metz is just starting in.
MZ: Yeah, I just bum around and get drunk a bit. It's easier.
M: We only got these jobs so we could kiss ass and sell-out.
A: Thinking of supporting The Cure then?
J: We wouldn't dare.
M: Of course. Why not? Y' know, we're a bit doomy n' gloomy. I can sing like Morrissey if I have to. (Demonstrates).
J: There's lots of old photos of Todd in Christ On Parade with eyeliner on.
A: You used to be a closet goth?
T: No comment. Except for Fuck Off!

you if you're in a really famous ex-band, or if you have a really bad whiney voice.
MZ: If you're in a famous sex band???
M: Yeah, famous SEX band. White Trash Debutantes. Epitaph does them.
J: They all kiss Thorston's ass. God, don't quote me on that.
MZ: Whoops.
S: Is there any fucking hassle in Germany with the nazis?
M: No, no. None at all. None whatsoever. There are none.
S: Metz is an ex-skinhead. Why ain't you a skinhead now you're in Germany?
J: Let's get one thing straight, Metz was a proper skinhead.
A: Yeah, yeah. But did you ever feel intimidated because of the image?

MZ: Well, no, I've never felt intimidated really, not intimidated enough to change my way of dressing.

J: We live in a Turkish neighborhood. If you go walking around with a shaved head, you're asking to get stabbed or shot.

T: By the Turkish or the punks.

MZ: So it's an easier way to stay alive.

M: We just figured Metz would look right fucking hard with a Taxi Driver mohawk and a pair of wraparound shades.

MZ: But we can't afford a pair of wraparound shades so I'm only half-way there and you can't get the full effect..

M: Hey Metz, you looking at me? **YOU LOOKING AT ME?**

A: I don't see anyone else here. You could be the first vigilante punk rock group.

J: Erm, I doubt it.

M: We don't play guitars. We just string up M16's man.

T: No, we string up A38's.

M: That's an A38; it's an M16 with a string on it.

J: Let's say some bad stuff about Rancid. (Interview disintegrates into incomprehensible drivel).

MZ: The only thing I miss in Germany is that there's not enough cider to make you stand on your head.

M: Yeah, but there's enough fucking beer to make you dance on tables with your pants down, isn't there Jon?

MZ: It was a fine manoeuvre that night.

J: Are you gonna get any sense out of this at all?

A: I'm fucking trying.

J: Ask a question, this is getting banal.

A: What's your homebrew recipe?

J: Never made it.

A: Why not?

J: Never made it. To the bar...

M: I made it, but fuck man, I got so pissed I can't remember.

J: Homebrews like, leave it to the experts. Don't dabble in things you don't understand.

MZ: Making homebrew is like working a bar, it's the wrong side for me. It's like homebrew: if I try making it, I'm on the wrong end of it.

M: Put it this way, it doesn't make economic sense in Germany, the beers so fucking cheap there.

MZ: Why make yourself sweat making a bucket of half fermented beer you can't drink. And when you do get to drink it, it tastes like shite. You may as well go out and buy some. Cut out the middle man. You don't have to wait six months.

S: So, how long have you been straight-edge?

MZ: 30 seconds.

J: Actually, these two played with Youth of Today and 7 Seconds.

M: We had no idea what straight-edge was.

T: The best thing about that was we got all the free beer. We got 3 cases instead of 1, so we were quite happy, actually.

MZ: I would have said you were very fucking happy, weren't you?



M: It was alright, but the thing was that we were standing up in front of stage drinking beer, going "hey you guys want one? you want one?" "No man, that stuff's for losers."

A: Is there a lot of Edgers in Germany?

J: Bremen not so much, but you go down South...

S: What about Belgium?

J: Vort N' Vis? Oh my God, That's depressing. They cover their mouths when they pass you, when you're smoking.

MZ: There was this straight-edge group following Econochrist when we were over in Germany on holiday. We managed to get so monumentally drunk - I don't think I've ever topped it in my life - we went up to try and get Mike to come down for a beer and we just grabbed the first body we came to, dragged him out by the feet in the dark shouting DRINK MORE BEER! then we lit a lighter and it was this 16 year-old straight-edge guy going ARRGHH! ARRGHH!

J: It was a learning experience though.

MZ: Yeah, chasing him when I was covered in piss in the morning really upset him as well.

A: So why did you get Knucklehead back together for a gig?

M: Why not? Party.

J: Yeah, it was a good crack. I can't speak for the rest of the band, but I never thought it ended properly. It wasn't the proper line-up or anything when we were supporting Green Day.

M: Wa-hey!

J: And before anyone laughs here,

Green Day, whatever money and deal they've got are a fucking good bunch of lads. They'll stand their round and they will get on a table in Bremen, drop their pants and waggle their tackle about in front of a busy crowd.

J: They've got a nice fucking poppy girly image, but they drink like fuckin' bison. And they brought out the truth that Mike actually used to get stoned with them, after dissing "love fags" for years. When Billie Joe started going on about that you almost got in a fight with him over here.

M: Because he was fucking lying.

T&J: Bullshit.

M: I never got stoned with them.

MZ: Todd's turning into a hippy at the moment.

M: OK, everyone except for Billie Joe is cool, cuz he said I was smoking love fags. I'm gonna git 'im, I'm gonna git 'im.

A: How's your piercing?

T: It's fucked yeah, it's killing me. It's all infected and puss oozes out every morning.

A: Where did you get your tattoos done?

MZ: Arthur Rendall's Tattooist Shop, underneath the chippy.

J: Metz does a lot of work for me.

MZ: Yeah, I do it with a rusty nail and a pot of indian ink. It's fading now, so I'll get some biro and work that in there.

J: They got done by some Irish friends of ours.

A: Do they mean anything, or are they just obscure?

J: Do they mean anything? They mean I'm fuckin' sexy! (Interview disintegrates to talk about swallow tattoos).

MZ: Talking of swallowing, what's the time? We're running outta beer time.

M: Go get some more.

A: Yeh, do you wanna wrap this up?

Contact: Jon c/o Thorsten Bach / 158/160 Vor dem Steiner / Bremen 28203 / Germany.

TINTINS BACK AND HES BAD



TINTINS BACK WITH ALL HIS FRIENDS BATTLING IT OUT AGAINST THE SEXIST RACIST HOMOPHOBIC STATE AND BRINGING IT TO ITS KNEES IN A FULL LENGTH STORY OF LOVE STRUGGLE AND REVOLUTION! THATCHER SAID SHE WAS "UTTERLY REVOLTED" BY THE WAPPING VERSION. WE THINK YOU'LL LOVE IT.

"BREAKING FREE" THE BOOK.....	£3.95	ALL ITEMS POST PAID...
FRONT COVER T-SHIRT.....	£6.50	
FRONT COVER POSTER.....	75p	SEND CASH OR BLANK
"OH MY GOD..." T-SHIRT.....	£6.50	POSTAL ORDERS OR
"OH MY GOD..." POSTER.....	75p	CHEQUES.....

ALL THESE GOODIES ARE AVAILABLE FROM THE FOLLOWING OUTLETS:

ATTACK INTERNATIONAL, P.O. BOX 116, BRISTOL, BS99 1JL, AVON, U.K.
DS4A, c/o BOX 8, 82 COLSTON STREET, BRISTOL, BS1 5BB, AVON U.K.

OPINIONS

Opinions expressed are those of the various contributors, and not of ARNIE as a whole. Keep that in mind, and apologies in advance

IS THIS REALLY THE NEW SOUTH AFRICA?

South African politics have entered into a whole new era with Nelson Mandela as State President, but will his presidency really benefit everyone? The fact is that even though there is a new government in the country, nothing is going to change. The ANC is helping big businesses, the rich are getting richer and the poor and deprived are still getting nothing. The ANC have failed to come up with the solution that they have promised: violence in the townships is just as bad as ever (if not worse) and there are no signs to show that it is decreasing. But don't worry; why should the government care about people? Business is thriving and they're getting richer. All the multi-nationals are coming back into the country and they all have the ANC in their back pockets to secure a free reign to do whatever they want.

One of the ANC's pre-election promises was to provide housing for the homeless. But before any signs of housing have been created, squatters camps are being destroyed. Joe Slovo the minister of housing has slammed squatting referring to it as "illegal land occupation" and "land invasion" and has plainly said that under this new government squatting cannot be condoned and is now illegal. They are not providing homes, but denying people the right to provide their own. In the suburb of Lletle on Vrede (ironically meaning "love and peace"), municipal workers destroyed a squatters camp where more than 800 homeless people had made their homes. In a publicity attempt, the government transported between 600-700 of the squatters to electricity sheds for temporary accommodation, but where will the rest of the squatters and the thousands of others from other areas go when their homes are destroyed? The ANC are doing the same as the former ruling National Party, in the same situation, but obviously for their own purposes. The ANC tried to cover up by claiming that destroying the squatters' health, but at least the squatters previously had shelter, now they have nothing. The ANC is using the same old weak-minded bureaucratic bullshit to fulfil their own needs. Why spend money on building homes for homeless non-tax payers when you can keep tax payers happy?

Since the arrest of the right-wingers that bombed Jan Smuts airport during the elections there has been very little noise from them. The AWB know that they have to behave themselves because they won't be able to get away

with what they did when the NP was in power. The AWB are still a force to be reckoned with because of their connections in the civil service, the defence force and all other government institutions that are sympathetic to their cause (or lack of it). Even though the AWB are not as loud as they used to be, they are still very active and influential in their communities. Recently, a primary school in the Orange Free State was closed because parents removed their children from it as an Indian child was admitted. Obviously all the parents were not opposed to the Indian child being in the school, they were just intimidated by other right-wing parents. As long as things like this are happening in South Africa and people are still judging by skin colour, it will take a long time before things start to change.

Finally, there is a lot of talk about the ANC changing names of certain places, areas and even the country by having new, or old traditional African names. The only possible reason for this would be to instill pride in the black nation and to create the feeling of breaking away from white dominance, but in changing so many names it will only cause more division and tension and a great deal of money will be wasted. How can anyone justify spending billions on changing names of places when there are people that are homeless and starving? There is no doubt that if name changes do take place, the money used will be the money that was given to South Africa as aid for housing.

South Africa might have changed for the better and maybe the new government will help the people more, but the fact remains that there still is a government and wherever there is a government oppression and corruption are sure to follow.

Anthony, No Sensation zine.

DOGGED BY LAW

OK, call me boring and repetitive but there have been so many ludicrous developments in the "violence in the movies" debate which have superseded the info in my article for ARNIE 85, that I just have to climb up onto my anti-censorship soapbox once again...

David Alton, read "loser". As Joe Pless would say, where did he get the balls big enough to request a ban on all 18 certificate videos and demand that no such titles be available for sale through, eh? This is the man who claims "I am politically liberal" - is that Liberal as in slightly to the right of Thatcher? I guess we should all be grateful that those pathetic amendments to the Criminal Justice Bill were politely brushed under the carpet. What we should not be grateful for, however, is that these demands, clearly those of a dangerous fanatic, managed to generously influence the amendments that did get proposed by MP Michael Howard.

Effectively, the British Board of Film Classification now has greatly increased powers to refuse the video release of any film which, in their view, has the potential to deprave minors. It can insist that cuts be made to cinematic releases in order to qualify for a certificate on video. This means that any title showing thecinally as an 18 will have to be cut to maintain it's 18 rating on video.

Quentin Tarantino's 'Reservoir Dogs' has to date been refused any form of video release and now, under the cloud of increased censor-

ship, looks set to stay firmly on the big screen. Still moral guardians spout the aged old patter that these films glamorise violence. Well, I'm sorry, but watching Mr. Orange (Tim Roth) writhe around in agony for the duration of the film, belching blood and petrified that his next breath will be his last, does not strike me as glamorous. Neither does the prospect of clinically insane Mr. Blonde (Michael Madsen) performing a little cosmetic surgery with a cut throat razor inspire me with envy for the recipe. What this sequence of events does strike me as is a bastard good piece of film making which more often highlights the pointlessness of violence, showing it to be haphazard and counter-productive. It strikes me as something to which all adults should have free access.

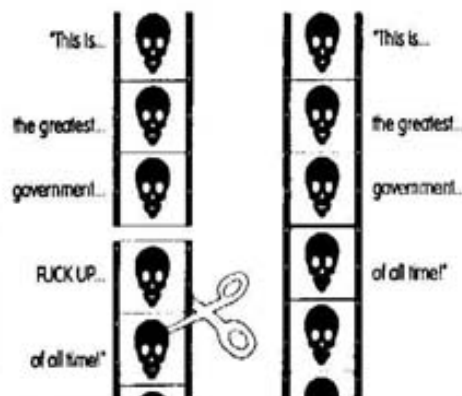
his recent failure was, of course, prompted by the publicity surrounding the Jamie Bulger murder trial. It was alleged that the judge, in his summing up, cited the (famous) horror 'Child's Play 3' as a key factor in the motivation for the crime. Criminal Psychologists working on the case have since suggested that this was not a crime of imitation but one of desensitisation, which suggests that the juvenile killers had regular exposure to violent material. However, the facts that have emerged, and since been buried, are that police found no evidence that either child had any access to horror films. Investigations in the children's houses and in all the local video retailers bore out these findings. This follows exactly the same pattern as the case of the Hungerford Massacre when Michael "Rambo" Ryan was also found to have had no exposure to violent films. He didn't even own a TV.

What's more, desensitisation suggests ambivalence. Watching TV is essentially a passive occupation and I find it difficult to believe that it could promote action from an otherwise passive viewer. Social conditions, individuals' upbringing, abuse, neglect, these are all things that lead to action, to crime.

There's no doubt that the media can be a powerful stimulus, it can make us laugh, cry, empathise, but to suggest that it bears the sole responsibility for what is termed our 'social cancer', is like saying that green monkeys in Africa caused the AIDS epidemic. It's a typical case of blaming the 'other' and not the 'self', it's yet another scapegoat used by those in power to absolve themselves of their responsibility for social decline. It takes mass attention away from hard facts: social deprivation, oppression, widespread long-term unemployment, homelessness, etc. and aims it, very persuasively, at a soft target.

Any sociologist can tell you that correlation does not prove cause. If there is any connection between consumption of violence and perpetrating a violent crime, it is simply that some individuals who are prone to being aggressive in every day life, tend to enjoy watching violence. There has to be a case for pre-disposition and the stimuli could be anything that may remind that person of a previous trauma.

We can rest assured that the Oscar winning movie 'Schindler's List' which features some of the most appalling violence perpetrated by man against man, will have no trouble gaining a video release. Yet, 'Pulp Fiction', Tarantino's



latest offering, which has already won one of the most coveted awards in cinema, the Palme D'Or at Cannes, has already been banned before it's release.

so what message are we sending to children? That war-time violence is good but fictionalised violence is not? Where is the consistency in that? What emerges is class-based snobbery. The crimes of the rulers are sanctioned but those of the common man are not. That attitude alone is capable of inciting more violence than even the most graphic horror. How does it feel to be subjects of the most censored nation in the western hemisphere? Like we're reservoir dogs, that's how.

Kathryn Fleet.

YELLOW

Econochrist skewed 7"
Groundwork Living in fear 7"
Still Life (self titled) 7"
Elizabeth Herz (self titled) 7"
Rocky Mtn. Arsenal Colorado
Punk 7" Gauge swing 7".
All 7 inchers are \$3.00 postage paid.

Room 112 by Justin Gorman is a great book/magazine about Free schools and Radical Pedagogy. It is available for .75 cents.

Yellow Zine is mainly contained with columns, news, short stories, interviews, bullshit and laughter, all raging from an Anarcho Earth mindset. #5 Out Now! \$1.75 ppd. Also Available are T-Shirts, Patches, stickers and other crazy trinkets. Send to:

123 B W Hampden
Box 103
Englewood CO 80110
USA

an advertisement



ARTCORE

Issue 9 (Spring/Summer 94)
Our March 1st featuring:
Jawbox, Leatherface,
Spudown etc. 40-45 pages
11 ppd. in UK. \$2 elsewhere.
Issue 8 (Autumn 93) still
available...Shawn Steff, Sand,
Jack Schorch, Pink Line, etc.
S.G.M. etc. 40-44 pages
150 UK 43 ppd. Elsewhere
WILEY 1 ABERDUR RD
GABALFA CARDIFF
CF42PH WALES UK



palmer karma with anthony p.

I ain't drinking today, because, basically, I feel like shit. Thorough aching and dubious ills on a monster size level are invading my body. I ain't drinking because I've been popped up all week and for crying out loud, I just don't have the enthusiasm for liquor anymore, I'm kinda bored of that junk. I ain't gonna swap mercenary tales about serious shit either. For one, I ain't got the motivation and two, the inclination. It seems all this week has been a downward spiral and slide into the swamp of bitter tasting shit. I don't feel like doing anything whatsoever. I had to mentally whoop my ass into starting this, whilst I should have been clearing the crap in my swinging pad, but I can't muster the energy, so therefore; if I am shit, I might as well talk shit, whilst living in shit, but trying to avoid the shit (no shit indeed). So if I ain't talking serious angry rants then what? Am I not Thee Anthony P who writes DUHHH zine, who always talks with bleak anecdotes on life and is thus labelled a miserable freak cuz he's pissed off literally about the whole goddamn pot of piss going. Yeah, right. Instead I'm gonna swing some views about CLOTHES.

My buddy Russ and I were stood yapping and gawking at the flapping baboons entering the room. They came swarming in with their serious looking expressions as if they'd just gone around town buying up all the serious angst they could find. They came striding in, passing us two inebriated fellows and out of nowhere a sudden gust of wind broke around us. It was a short lived affair, no more than a few seconds, kinda like the drag off a fuckin huge truck that rushes past right smart whilst you're stood at the edge of the road. Anyway, I brushed the hair out of my eyes and rearranged my select attire to how it had been originally, gave a windswept look of antagonism to Russ and scanned the immediate vicinity for the froth that had once been the top level of my drink. It was to be found a metre or two away, and disappearing fast into the carpet. The flapping was in front of us now, yet to one side, but I could still hear the movement than actually see it. The boys with the pent-up monikers were flapping some serious flares, not the pissy shite 70's skinheads wore, but well heavy legwear. They seemed to have a life of their own, as their stride stopped, so did the cloth commotion. I had to slap Russ around the head as his face showed mirth. No! I harangued, if these fellas have a right to an attorney, they therefore have a right to dress how they please. Hell, I didn't find it funny, flares ain't funny, flares are fucking

stupid, and the extra baggy Cyril Smith seconds in deep pink were winding up my goat. So I got to thinking that a pair of strides should not be bringing me down with seething disdain. A pair o' fucking pants ain't the shit that's going down and I have far more important matters

to muse over. The venue's filling up now, but in a kinda sparse way. Russ is off at another tangent, and charming up the woman serving refreshments. There's plenty of noise in that room; punk rock, voices, and a band tuning up badly. I hear some flapping still to the front and left of me, then BAM! I hear some flapping behind. I'm quick, real quick in turning around to see a couple more large trouser wearers enter. The trouble is, it doesn't end there. There's chains hanging down one side of both fella's pants. Big, shiny, metal snakes that hang limp, and on their backs are rucksacks. Rucksacks that probably aren't used by the SAS to smuggle home knocked-off victims in, not the gargantuan, camouflage type that exist for a purpose, but the more adequately sized apparel that overseas students seem to take a fancy to. Big beefy chains are one thing, goddamn rucksacks might be another. I vow to watch these fellas throughout the evening to see if their holdalls are of a practical nature, and like, maybe if they've got a stash of BOB TILTON 7's to offload, or some weighty zines to sell. Maybe they've just left home? Or maybe they were carrying a spare pair of baggies just in case the ones they were wearing weren't flappy enough? Whatever, before I seriously lost it that night, I didn't spot a constructive reason for those backpacks at all.

So fucking what? you say. So fucking what indeed? I reply. It only came about because previously I was spinning yarns about the good ol' days (sarcasm, yeah) to my younger compadre, that all you'd ever recall from those days was the eye stinging smells of soap, cider, hairspray and glue, and pre-metric punk was a black existence with accompanying idealistic notion, which kinda drew in, how much punk rock fashion had changed and (ulp) evolved. How it had decentralised itself and basically there must have been some chump somewhere who hit on the idea that flappies, chain-linked braids the size of bicycle security locks and boyscout nap-sacks were to be the revolutionary clothing statement. Someone somewhere out there in the midsts of time initiated this new look and now punk rock, the anti-fashion has become the anti-christ of a clothing designers hot, wet dream.

Hellfire and damnation! That shit ain't important, it's probably because I ain't had a fuckin drink. Any truth in barefooted bands on stage or what?

Anthony P.

Dearest Amie, I'm Pissed off! Yesterday I had some friends round for a drink and that. Once my 2 year old son woke up I proudly showed off his now mohican haircut. Now, I was prepared for a couple of "Ahh, that's cruel..." sort of things in a joking way, but I was never prepared for the reaction that I got from my "punk" friends. The one who had the biggest opinion about it has a daughter of her own who is 3, but the general consensus was that "Kids should look like kids until they have the choice to make up their own mind how they're gonna look." But then what do kids look like? They look exactly like what their parents make them look like. Should I grease his hair down with a nice centre parting? Maybe he should have a hat with a propeller on the top? Maybe I should shave MC Hammer on the back of his head? But god forbid that he should have a mohican! GOOD GOD MAN! He looks like a gypo kid! Well, I'd rather he looked like a gypo kid than conform to any kind of social acceptability. "He's gonna get laughed at by all the other kids" No he's fucking not!!!! If the other kids notice at all, which they won't (they're not interested in style at the age of 2), they would probably find it most fascinating. Kids don't have our preconceptions, you're not born a bigot, you're taught to be one. Anyway I could rant on and on about this but it would get a bit indepth and tedious. TTFN, Piggy, MSO.

PS. For the first 11 years of my life I had curly hair that I hated, until I was old enough and then became a skin-head just to get rid of that shit my mum made me look like.

KILL DA BILLO!

In the grand scheme of things, it wasn't taken into account that people are individuals and thus have different interests and aspirations. To a governing state, this can prove to be something of a problem when dictating a certain way of life and standardising values. So it came to pass that the all-knowing being at the top of the pile was getting rather frustrated by the lack of uniformity within his subjects. "How can I make everyone the same, hopefully with them not even noticing", he said

to himself, scratching his grey head and tugging at his overly stated top lip. Well, it became increasingly obvious that there was nothing that could clone everyone as if they had popped out from the same mould. Frustrated by the lack of solutions to this increasingly serious problem, the all-knowing being, uttered a few authoritative "hmmma", tugged his lip some more, dressed up in a cop outfit and whilst holding a gun, he masturbated, then it came to him. The only way to make everyone the same was to make everyone who wasn't anyone a "criminal". Now, seeing as most people are either too lazy, too stupid or too good natured, this wouldn't work under what are traditionally known as "crimes". This being the case, the next part of the plan would be to criminalise virtually all recreational activity, so that even when sleeping people could be breaking the law. At last everyone would be the same, everyone would be criminals.

OK, so this all may sound a bit corny, spinning a yarn relating to the criminal justice bill, but as long as it could still be passed, it can't be forgotten. The story's amusing, but you gotta admit, a governing power would do to have everyone conditioned and uniform. Criminalising everyone but the ruling class is the only way they'll achieve it. I mean, what could be more ridiculous than being liable to get arrested for having a walk in the countryside. The really scary thing, as I'm sure everyone already knows, is the amount of power the cops will be given. I mean, as if they don't already completely take advantage of their uniforms and do what the bloody hell they like.

People talk about having a death sentence for cop-killers, what about a death sentence for killer-cops? Their job is supposed to be protecting the public and generally being good all-round eggs. So when these people kill someone whom they should be looking out for, they are grossly violating their role within the community and should be punished suitably instead of getting a namby-pamby slap on the wrist. There was the case recently, the day John Smith copped it, of an 81 year-old woman getting killed outside her home in London by a speeding cop. She got five lines in the newspaper. Late July, in Wolverhampton, a 4 year old toddler was mown down by a police car on it's way to a false alarm. This happened in the middle of a family celebration, when there were loads of people in the street. The cops said they weren't speeding, but shit, I've seen the skid marks the tyres left from when they saw the kid to when they hit him. If they weren't speeding, that wouldn't have happened. Eye witnesses said they were speeding and even worse, when they hit him, they just walked away.

What do you think would have happened if it was an ordinary joe who had hit him? I'm not saying that would have made it better, but you can bet your ass there would've been a massive inquest. With cops, they just get investigated by more cops - what bastard good does that do?

Anyway, the bottom line is this; look how much pigs get away with already, we can't give them more slack and we know it. Protest at every given opportunity. Hunt sabes aren't criminals, squatters aren't criminals, ravers aren't criminals, the list goes on and includes just about everyone. To get back to walking, what would the news read like if the CJB went through... "Groups of extremist ramblers were found wandering the South Downs today, not police have been sent in." Get fucking real! Enough's enough already!

Mark Tranter

BUGS AND B+D DRUGS

THE MAGAZINE FOR ROOM TEMPERATURE I.Q.'S!!

Yes citizens! Issue FOUR of Britain's most brain curdling ZINE is out NOW!! More fun

than a HABIB badger, 'BUGS & DRUGS' seizes you by the throat with all kinds of

foolish shit including... A pop up festival! 8 Character Assassination cards for you to clip! Teeth rotting cartoons! Fork tongue writings and more besides! All for just 75p (plus S.A.E.) to: 8&D, P.O. BOX 960, BRISTOL, BS99 5QU... Cheques/ P.O.'s to "C. Weston"... Cash O.K. but tape it to some card, ta.

WEST COUNTRY SCENE REPORT

Bands

The West Country scene is back with a vengeance. The area that brought the world the likes of AMEBIX, SUBHUMANS, DISORDER, SMARTPILS and CHAOS UK to name but a few has more going for it now than ever before. Down in the lovely picturesque town of Bath are a new combo going by the name of MUCKSPREADER with an ex-member of AMEBIX and other assorted nutters (see reviews/MSO interview). This band look set to kick all and sundry in the teeth with their brand of no-holds-barred punk rock. "Better than CHAOS UK" someone remarked recently. They have been playing local gigs and are looking for others. Contact 0761-418537, or write to 1, Pulteney Grove, Bath, Avon, BA2 4HQ. VELOCITY KENDAL from Bath (see review) and CASH CROP from Melksham also deserve a mention. The latter play political hardcore which has been likened to RUPTURE. The nucleus of the Bath scene is the new venue for punk gigs. Organised by George (Ex-ZYGOTE/2000 DS) and Pete The Roadie, so far gigs have included HEALTH HAZARD, WAR COLLAPSE, MAGGOT SLAYER OVERDRIVE, RECTIFY, DISORDER, SPITHEAD and a whole lot more in the short time since it's establishment. This is a 100% DIY punk thing with food, beer

and a crash for the band, with a quality PA and lights. Any bands without bigoted hang-ups wanting gigs, contact George on 01225-338482 or write to Stothall, 6 Cleveland Row, Bathwick, Bath BA2 6QR. Some upcoming gigs include SCUM OF TOYTOWN/DIRT/CASH CROP on 24th Nov. and CHAOS UK/NUX VOMICA/MUCKSPREADER on 23rd Dec. The ubiquitous CITIZEN FISH have just returned from another European tour and are playing some UK dates, including the conclusion of the Anarchy in the UK Festival with CONFLICT/REVOLUTIONARY DUB WARRIORS/SCHWARTZENEGGAR/DIRT, before sloping off to the west coast in December. They have a split single out with the NUKEY PIKES which is available from Bluurg, 2 Victoria Terrace, Melksham, Wiltshire, SN12 6OA.

Over in Bristol are a relatively new band called THE HEADS who play "psychedelic" punk. Three other bands with demos well worth a mention are KUBRICK (who don't really sound like RATM). Send SAE and a coupla quid to KUBRICK c/o Box 64, 82 Colston St. Bristol, Avon. AUTOMONICUS have a totally uncomparable original sound 6-track demo for 3 quid 50 to Box 8, 82 Colston St. Bristol, Avon. THE HYPOCRITS are like a cross between CHUMBAS/CONSOLIDATED/ABBA with good lyric content. They've got a CD and 2 demos out. Contact the above address. After sacrificing their set at Ashton Court Festival for the chance of appearing on a recent episode of 'Casualty', CORPUS VILE have been doing the odd gig. Their most recent LP is the split LP with MAGGOT SLAYER OVERDRIVE and well worth a listen it is too, available from MCR UK, PO Box 1313, Bath, Avon. Also write to Mike at this address for some relentless imported Japanese HC and other fun stuff. The latest release by CHAOS UK is reviewed elsewhere in this zine and they have a few gigs in the pipeline.

HERB GARDEN who have several releases available now, including an LP on Words of Warning Records have just recorded some new material and apparently sound more funky than punky. For their new demo send 3 quid 50 to the next address.

Organizations

DS4A are one of the biggest distributors in the country (and world). They also run a record label (new RDF LP out soon) and publishing (book on the Zapatista Uprising imminent). Their catalogue chock-full o' books, records, zines, cd's, tapes and merchandise is available for an SAE or \$1 from DS4A, Box 8, 82 Colston St. Bristol, Avon. After the massive successes of BLAGGERS ITA and DUB WAR, Words of Warning Records is also being run from Bristol. However, for a catalogue, write to PO Box 119, Newport, Gwent, NP9 7YN. DS4A are soon to produce the follow-up zine to READ IT. CLASS WAR, still going strong can be contacted at PO Box 772, Bristol BS99 1EG and Bristol Anti-Fascist Action can be contacted at Box 44, 82 Colston St. Bristol, Avon.



Fanzines

More rip-offs of Rev Norb's (SIC) TEEN can be found in issue 4 of the excellent BUGS AND DRUGS (see ad elsewhere). SALACIOUS CRUMB and REVOLTING TIMES from Bristol and Bath respectively are also worth a look (see reviews). DO OR DIE, the Earth First UK zine is available from c/o Box 8, 82 Colston St. Bristol. MYOPIC DWARF has #5 out towards the end of the year. Send 60p+ SAE to Darfen, 93 Hawkfield Rd. Whitchurch Park, Bristol BS13 0BH. SCENES FROM THE INSIDE is a professional looking, high quality comix anthology outta Bristol. Send 2 quid 75 for a sample copy.: Drat 'n' Blast / PO Box 63 / Colston St / Bristol / BS1 5BB. ●

10 DIFFERENT BANDS - A NEW ANGLE (Oriental Transistor Vol.1)

WOW! This is a totally cool video diary/ film zine by Jasper (CITIZEN FISH) and Andy (TEN TENNANTS). Filmed on camcorders, it is a collection of bands on stage, footage, visual imagery and other interesting stuff. Bands included are the above, plus VELOCITY KENDALL, BENDER, THE GR' UPS, BUZZOV-EN, AOS 3, THE RHYTHMITES, and more. Some of the introductory/link sequences and effects are a bit cheesy, but what the hell, this is ultimate underground punk rock video production. Clocking in at about an hour, with pretty good editing and interjections, this is well worth a look. (AB) 7 quid 99 ppd from Bluurg Records (and videos), 2 Victoria Terrace, Melksham, Wiltshire, SN12 6NA.



photos of MUCKSPREADER at the Hub, Bath, August 16th '94

THE ROAD TO RUIN

John Major's classless society is here and it is the policies of his government which have brought it about. It exists on the slopes of the beautiful Little Solsbury Hill in Bath, Britain's only world Heritage City. The hill has been suggested as a probable site for Arthur's victory at Mount Badon and has also been the subject of a hit record by Peter Gabriel. People of all ages and class have been thrown together in an incongruous alliance against an insane act of vandalism against our heritage. The reason for this unlikely social cohesion is that construction has just begun on a four lane bypass of the village of Swainswick which will cut across the side of Solsbury Hill, destroying the tranquility of its ancient hill fort. Several homes have already been removed and many ancient semi-natural woodland habitats destroyed.

Not content with this, the construction company Amey are building a six-lane road where it joins the A4 trunk road on the edge of Bath, at a huge spaghetti-junction type roundabout with filter roads, which will then be carried on 'stilts' across the River Avon and carve its way as a dual-carriage across water meadows in what is probably one of the most beautiful valleys adjacent to any city in England. This will be the Bath-easton "bypass" which many of the villagers have been asking for since 50 years ago. Why has the Department of Transport suddenly now found the sum of 75 million pounds of our money for this scheme? Why is it to be a huge four-lane highway instead of the simple road which is all that those who were originally in favour of it were expecting?

those with a wider view have uncovered a sinister plot. Stringing together many such bypasses together with "improvements" to roads in between will provide a network of 'Euro-Routes'. This particular one will link the M4 and M5 motorways with the south east coast ports. As they stand alone, the new "bypasses" at Bath will serve no purpose other than to feed traffic even more quickly into the already overcrowded A4 trunk road to the city causing even more traffic jams and chaos. The

government's obsession with subsidising private motor transport at the expense of a more socially and environmentally acceptable transport policy is bringing our country to the brink of disaster. But at least on this issue they have been rumbled. The broad spectrum of unified protestors are speaking out and even the more "respectable" citizens have been venturing into forms of direct action. Not content with just writing letters and signing petitions, people have been putting their bodies where their mouths and pens are. The self proclaimed independent free state of Solstonia, or the permanent peace camp and other areas have been occupied on strategic points along the proposed route. It remains to be seen whether the road will be stopped, or even scaled down. This looks increasingly unlikely, even with more historical and archaeological finds on the route, and the increasing amount of youngsters suffering from asthma in the immediate locality. What has been achieved however, due to the enormous and unpredicted mobilisation of many protestors, is that any similar scheme in the vicinity will never get off the ground. Despite the unbelievable annihilation of the countryside, it is encouraging to see so many people coming together to stand against vandalism and greed.

Evil C. Sknab

KNUCKLEHEAD/ MAGGOT SLAYER OVER- DRIVE/ MUCKSPREADER, THE HUB, BATH, 16.8.94.

They're back... well for one night anyway. Those purveyors of skanky, punky chaos did the cheeseey thing and reformed. Support was amply provided by splendidly attired Grindcore merchants, Muck-spreader (just watch this space: spangly tops and flowery flares are going to be THE fashion statement for the Nineties) and cider-fuelled noisy buggers Maggot Slayer Overdrive. Unfortunately I

REVOLUTION X
SCHWARTZENEGGAR
THE WAY THINGS ARE...
NEW LP/CD
£5 EACH inc.
P+P. (\$11 USA)
DIRTY
SCENT OF THE KILL
DIRT, COITUS, REV.X, DREAD
MESSIAH, DECADENT FEW.
5 AWESOME, PUNKY, FUCK
7" 1/2, £2 each inc P+P (\$4.5 USA)
FROM "ACTIVE DISTRIBUTION"
BM ACTIVE, LONDON
WCIN 3XX, ENGLAND

missed most of their set while queuing at the bar although I caught the end and good solid spikey haired stuff it is too.

And so to the band we'd all been waiting for... to the uninitiated, Knucklehead are (were?) a combination somewhere between Madness and The Dickies on dodgy drugs. From the first note it seemed as if they'd never been away and judging by the amount of people crushed against the stage, they gained more than a few extra fans on the night.

All the old favourite were rattled out; "Ninja", "Go Go Rockers", "Edge Busters" and a storming rendition of The Dickies "Manny, Moe and Jack" to name but a few. It was good to see they hadn't lost their sense of humour, or their anti-fascist politics after three years apart. The best thing about Knucklehead always was that you came away from their gigs knowing you'd had a bloody good time and tonight was no exception. Anyway, any band who can rhyme "Godzilla" with "Aston Villa" and play a medley of Deep Purple songs on trombone have got to be doing something right. So here's looking forward to August 16 1997. (Well you never know!)

Lee Cotterell

READ THE BLAST!



Then go rob a bank.

The Blast: news, politics, anger, and propaganda from an anti-authoritarian perspective.

Americas: \$2 a copy, \$9/6 issues (\$11 Mex./Can.)
to: PO Box 7075 / Minneapolis, MN 55407
Europe: £5/6 issues UK, £7/6 issues Europe to:
Active Distribution / BM Active / London / WCIN
3XX / UK (M.O.s to "Active Distribution")
Elsewhere: \$12/6 issues surface, \$18 air to Mpls.

SONY Music Anarchy
FOR SALE
"I've too often heard rebel bands excuse their participation with big business labels by saying 'we'll get across to more people'. I'd be interested to discover exactly what they'll get across and to whom. Turning rebellion in to cash so dilutes the content of what they're saying that I no longer think they're saying anything. At least the stars who peddle shit and shit alone are up front about being in it for the money. When being in it for the money is being dressed up as politics, I feel like I'm being cheated on two fronts instead of just plain patronised by crass music."
Chumbawamba, 'Threat By Example', 1989.

YOUNG ARNIE

FZZ ★

ARNIECHY
IN THE
UK!

Arnold

...It's a fucking bomb. You don't
need to write a return address on it.

Who's the
lucky recip-
ient, anyway?

The British
National party,
the fascist fucks.

ANTI-STATE
TORTOISE

Let's go an' whack
it in the mail... and
when the BNP open
it... BRA-BOOM !!

YES!!

?

GRR



God, Arnie! It's obvious! The slot's too narrow innit? You'll have to go to the post office, Nipple.*



*READER'S VOICE.

LATER...

Well, that's posted! Nothing can go wrong, now!

Yeh... Right.



But who did that bastard think I am? Expecting me to spend three quid on stamps... All with that bitch's face on 'em...

Bah...



FUCK that... I ain't no conformist...

Damn straight.



A WEEK PASSES...

ZZZ

ZZ



ARN-OLD!!

FFF
FK
KOFFF

UNH?



ARN-OLD!!

Ugh... I feel like shit... Must've been something I ate...

Or the whisky.

Come quickly!!

Okay! Okay! Just let me get dressed!

This is so you don't have the hassle of drawing my feet, Simon...

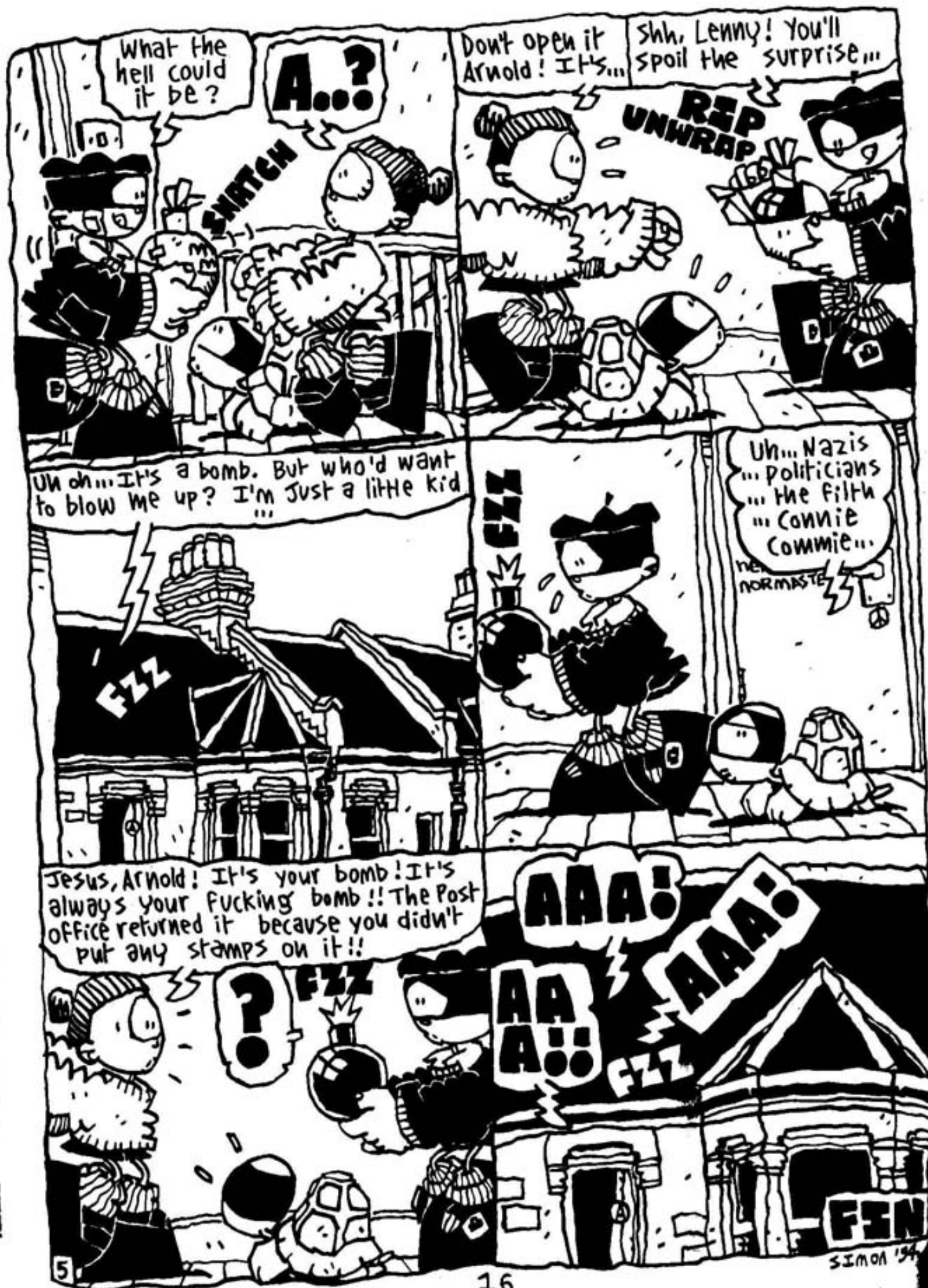
You owe me one okay? ... How about not killing me at the end of this strip?

LENNY

Look!! The postman just delivered it!

What?

A PARCEL! HORRAY!



BEER

PUNK PICNIC BREW 7% alcohol volume Makes 4 Gallons

INGREDIENTS

Crystal Malt 3/4lb
Plaster of Paris 1 level teaspoon
Brewers Malt Extract 2lb
Hops 2ozs
Water 11/2gallons
Sugar 3lbs
BrewersYeast sachet

METHOD

Crack the malt grains with a rolling pin and bring all the ingredients, EXCEPT the sugar and the yeast to the boil and hold it at boiling point for 30 minutes. Chuck yer sugar into yer fermenting bin and using something like a net curtain, strain the boiled mixture onto the sugar. You may need an adult to help you with this. Keeping the net in position, top up your brew to 4 gallons using cold water. Straining the cold water thru the curtain ensures all the wort is removed from the spent grains. Cool to 25 degrees C and sprinkle da brewers yeast on top. Seal the bin and leave for 7 days. After that, syphon off into demi-johns with air locks. Leave a further 7 days then syphon off into bottles, adding 1/2 teaspoon of sugar per pint if using a keg add 35 1/2 teaspoonfuls no more! Leave for 10 days, 3 weeks if possible (at least 2 weeks if using a keg) then 'tis ready to drink my friends!

YULETIDE ALE 11.5 % alcohol volume!!! Makes 4 gallons.

INGREDIENTS

Cracked Crystal Malt 1lb
Malt Extract 3lb
Hops 40zs
Plaster of Paris 1 heaped teaspoon
Water 11/2 gallons
Bring above ingredients to boil & simmer for 1/2 an hour.
Strain onto:
Barbados soft brown sugar 2lb
White sugar 3lb

METHOD

Wash remains as in last recipe and



top yer bin up to 4 1/2 gallons with cold water. Cool to 25 degrees C and sprinkle yer brewers yeast on top then seal. After 10 days syphon into demi-johns, fit airlocks and leave for a week then bottle adding 1/2 teaspoon of white sugar per pint. If the beer hasn't cleared, you may need to syphon into demi-johns again before bottling and use a suitable finings. Leave in bottles for 10 days to 3 weeks before drinking. It will keep for up to a year tho'.

Mark

MWA

MWA are one of the UK's finest and most upstanding ska-punk combos around. They've been playing with each other now for many years and I was fortunate enough to catch up with lead singer MC Queen Liz II after their sell out show supporting Goober Patrol at the Camden Falcon. Interview by Sue Lawley. Photos by L.Lichfield

So, before we start, perhaps you'd better tell us who's in the band, their roles and what MWA stands for?

Q: It stands for Monarchs With Attitude. We formed in 1952 and have been growing ever since, but alas, one finds that one's popularity seems to be at an all time low these days. I'm MC Queen Liz II and I sing for MWA. My dear husband, Phil 'the G(r)reek' Mountbatten is on lead guitar. There's Chas Ears, he plays bass. Andy 'Fuck-shit-up' on rhythm-guitar. Our dear old mutha 'I'm 94, you know' Windsor plays drums. Maggie Fags and Eddie Shithead are on sax and trombone and backing vocals. Our old roadie, Anne The Horse pissed off to Scotland, or something.

How did you get into punk then?

Q: It started back in '52. One was listening to loads of X-Ray Spex and The Sex Pistols - I loved that song they did about me. Anyway, all that stuff was fucking inspiring, I can tell you. In the summer of '69, I started listening to Conflict and Rudimentary Peni, but it was when I saw Crass playing a squat at Balmoral, one knew one had to get off one's arse and do something.

So did you get to know Steve Ignorant and co.?

Q: Oh yeah. Steve is a fucking top guy. I had a bit of a problem with some of his lyrics, but I always knew they were tongue-in-cheek. Yeah, me and Steve used to get pissed up together and discuss the revolution

and that.

Your sound these days has changed quite a bit from the original '77 style "Silver Jubilee" punk that you used to play. Why is this?

Q: Oh, you know, one likes to move with the times, doesn't one? We lost a lot of popularity during our emo phase a few years back. I mean, we got bottled off stage half the time when we toured the States supporting Dagnasty. The ska thing these days is a concerted effort to unite a wider section of the community. We don't believe in all this elitist "If you're not punk..." bollocks. If the kids are united, they'll never be divided.

But you've often been criticized for the reactionary slant to your lyrics...

Q: I don't think so. I mean Chas does this environmental awareness thing these days. We're tackling real life problems: domestic troubles like divorce, dirty phone calls, adultery, etc. Our words reflect the real world. We moved on from the "drink gin, smoke fags" influence that Maggie had on our lyrics. All I'm asking for is a little respect, that's all.

Rumour has it that you've been approached by a major...

Q: No fucking way! We're never going to sign to a major. It stinks of corporate rock whoredom. We ain't in it for the money.

But don't you think that all the diamonds, crowns and furs you wear on stage give the kids the wrong impression?

Q: Fuck that!! We do what we fucking want! We hunt, shoot, fish, open parliament, pass amendments...and fucking wave a lot too.

Tell us about your latest releases...

Q: There's a split 7" just released with CAPITALIST CASUALTIES. We do 2 tracks, they laid down about 12. It's called "Burn This Horrendous Capitalist System Down" and it's on royal-blue vinyl. Should be pretty easily available, it's on Warner Bros. Our new LP "The Red Carpet Treatment" has been out for a couple of months. Free poster if you buy the vinyl, an enlarged photo of us on holiday with CRASS in Torremolinos. It's probably the best thing we've done. I

think this ska thing is our forte; uniting black and white and that. Our next release will be our DWARVES tribute LP called "Blood, Guts and Monarchy".

Anything else to add?

Q: We're more punk than you'll ever be.

DISCOGRAPHY

"Royal Riot" EP (Montemate, 1971)
"Beer Is Better Than Public Appearances" LP (Sub-Pop, 1972)
"Mine's a G n' T Liz" b/w "U-Knighted" 7" (Dischord, 1974)
"We're So Fucking Rich" EP (Crass, 1975)
"Stein On The Flag" LP (Lookout! 1976)
"Shootin' The Fox" EP (Lookout! 1978)
"Tonight there's gonna be a Banquet" b/w "Who's in My Bedroom?" 7" (Blurg, 1980)
"Ears, Quers & Peers" LP (Blurg, 1981)
"My Children Suck" EP (SST, 1985)
"Pass The Fags, Marge" b/w "Nice Headscarf" 7" (Manic Ears, 1990)
"The United Commonwealth of Ska" Triple EP (Touch and Go, 1993)
"The Red Carpet Treatment" LP (Warner Bros. 1994)

ANARCHISTS ARE FUCKING ANIMALS!

CONNIE COMMIE

NO WE FUCKIN' WELL AIN'T!!

YEAH! THAT OUTDATED VIEW BUGS THE LIVING SHIT OUTTA ME! TO YOU, ANARCHISTS ARE MASKED TERRORISTS BRANDISHING BOMBS (MUCH LIKE THIS ONE)!! WE'RE NOTHING LIKE THAT!!

ODHH! TOUCH!

MSSO

MAGGOT • SLAYER • OVERDRIVE •

MSO invited us around to their delightful Georgian abode for high tea, liquors and home brew. The band: Alan (vocals), Pig (guitar), John (guitar). Present for the interview were Rupert (R), (bass) and Dave (D) (Drums). Others present were Lee (L) and Neil (N) of MUCKSPREADER fame, Jay (J), Phil (P) and Mary (M). Interview by Alex (A) and Simon (S).

A: First of all, introduce yourselves.

L: Hi, I'm Norman.

R: This is Dave, our drummer. Then there's Pig, Alan and John who can't introduce themselves cos they're not here.

P: Hi, I'm Pig.

R: Phil is our stand-in drummer when Dave goes away on his luxury cruises. The bands been going for 6 years. It started off as TWINKIES ON MEATHOOKS and then Alan joined, then they lost their drummer about 2 years ago which is when I joined. We're the newest members of the band. I've been in it for 2 years and Dave's been in it for about 8 months.

A: What have you brought out so far?

R: We've blown a good few chunks. Pig's homebrew makes you bring out quite a lot actually.

S: We'll get onto the homebrew later.

R: At the moment, we've had a demo tape and a split LP with CORPUS VILE.

A: How's that selling?

R: I dunno. It's far beyond my capabilities to know that at all.

S: Has it led on to other things?

R: No. We did it at Whitehouse studios in Weston Super Mare. The guy there is really into doing what he wants. We were giving him suggestions like "we want a little bit more guitar on that please and a bit more oomph here and there" but then he turned it all down again before the original recording.

P: He doesn't like us.

R: This is it. I'm not gonna say any names or anything.

L: Some good bands have done stuff there.

R: If you listen to them though, they've all got wimpy guitar

sounds. We are doing some more recording next month when I get back from Bremen.

A: What's the new stuff like?

R: It's better than the old stuff. The old stuffs been going for about 5 years. We're still doing stuff now that's really old. It's boring for me to have to do it after 2 years, but for them it's even more boring. It's because we always lose drummers.

A: Like Spinal Tap.

R: They're just totally unreliable basically.

S: Do you wanna be taken seriously or are you just fucking around? You got pissed off with that review in our last issue.

R: I didn't get pissed off with it.

P: What did it say?

A: It said fuck all.

S: I said it inspires you to get pissed.

R: I think we're better as a live band than on record.

S: How did the free cider on a stick start?

R: This is John. He's just warped really.

S: Do you pay for it yourselves?

R: Yeah, we did. We thought it would pull the crowds.

A: It does.

R: It pulled about four people at Ashton Court festival.

S: Then they just get pissed and forget who gave them it.

R: How much did we spend on that? About 20 quid or something.

S: You can't be making much.

R: We are well off. We're very well off.

S: Going around Europe - how are you financing that?

R: The gigs finance themselves. Last time we went over we went for five days and got a five day ticket. Which is what? 60 quid?

D: About 100 in all.

R: So it pays for itself really.

L: BROOOOP!

S: Are you a PC band at all?

R: We went over to Belgium and got off the ferry. Everyone was pissed out of their heads and they had this hardcore straight edge festival going on and for some reason, Bear insisted that anyone who got out of the van had to make big black crosses on their hands and then walk around with a gurt bottle o' beer. It didn't go down very well really. They didn't let us play. (Argument commences with loud shouts).

R: PC stuff was OK back in the early 80's with CRASS and CON-

FLUCT, whatever. But basically people are singing songs about political awareness to people that already know about it and I don't think there's any point in it at all. Do you Dave? I mean we're all vegetarians and that, but there's no point in singing about it is there?

A: What do you sing about?

R: We sing about llamas and cat burials. Real true life stuff which has got deep meaning hidden between the lines.

A: So everyone in the band's vegetarian?

R: -ish.

A: I got a mate who was offended by the fox fur Piggy wears on stage.

R: Yeah, but he's a very strict vegetarian. He just likes to wear fox furs. It's just tongue in cheek. Everything we do is.

L: Maggot Slayer Overdrive aren't allowed to wank.

N: They're that PC. They don't wank.

D: There's restrictions on wanking and everything else really.

N: That's not what we've heard on the circuit.

A: Are you into porn?

R: Daves' into porn. He was flicking through the local rag today and remarking about these seven free videos if you buy one.

D: I couldn't believe that it was such good value for money.

J: You get 7 free ones but you have to buy 'Naughty Neighbours' first.

S: Do you think it's sexist?

R: No, I don't. When you're flicking thru it, you don't think "this is really sexist."

M: It is TOTALLY sexist, Rupert.

R: Yeah, but you just don't think about it.

J: If they want to show off their bodies, none of us can tell them opposite. Freedom of choice.



R: They know what they're doing.

D: Who brought all those porn books into the house that turned up at that party?

R: What, the ones that are in your room Dave?

D: The house was wrecked and there were all these porno books over everything and I came back in the afternoon and the house was still wrecked but all the porno books had been tidied away and put somewhere.

M: I threw them away!

D: You threw them away?

M: Yeah, I put them in the bin.

R: There's nothing wrong with porn if you don't think about it too much.

P: You don't see many punk porn stars.

L: Rupert is.

A: MUCKSPREADER are all transvestites.

L: We may look like transvestites when we play, but we're not really.

N: Hey, come on Lee, don't be shy.

A: Let's change the subject. What do you do outside the band?

D: Lately I've been taking part in Jobplan. They're quite good. You just sit down, have a chat



with your fellow unemployed and decide you're not gonna have a job.

S: That's a jobplan? I'd hate to see an unemployment plan.

N: Let's have some sleaze.

R: We could talk about Pig getting us banned from our local regular cafe. He turned up with his homebrew yesterday and he drank it, falling asleep after 2 pints basically. We all fell asleep about 1 o'clock like normal people do and he came around everyone's room waking everyone up at 8 o'clock this morning, forcing them to drink his rancid homebrew.

N: 7:58 he kicked my fucking door in.

R: A couple of hours later we were feeling a bit peckish, so we said let's go down to our local regular cafe where we're known and they love us and respect us. Pig says "I'm not gonna eat anything, but I'll come down with you." He had his fat hangover hair plastered down his face.

N: Like Limahl.

R: We went down there being nice and pleasant. Pig gets some coffee, spills it everywhere, picks up a bottle of squeeze sauce and squirts it all over the place; the floor, his trousers. Then he did it again, but even worse, so we removed all the bottles from the table, except the brown sauce which we thought was acceptable to have. So he leans over and squirts it at Phil. There was this poor guy sitting at the end of the table minding his own business and it went everywhere: tea-cups, food, people's trousers.

P: They went crazy.

R: They went mad. Fortunately he left. The woman came over and said "who is that?, he's not coming back in here again, is he?" Then he comes back in again and there's this little woman about this tall shouting up at him, "You're not coming back in here!"

A: It's more punk getting banned from cafes than clubs.

R: Pig always goes into cafes and gets us into trouble after he's been drinking.

S: He reckoned he spiked my drink, so I said "let's see you drink it then" and he downed it.

J: You fell for that one!

L: Brilliant plan.

S: Next time I see him, he's dead.

L: Ask Rupert about his scrotum.

P: Who's got the biggest cock in the band?

R: Don't know about size, but Pig's is definitely the leakiest.

S: Is that official?

R: Yeah.

N: Bear pisses himself more.

R: Bear is a real wetter.

N: The back of Dave's van stank.

D: He pissed himself three times.

R: He said "I'm gonna shag my way around Europe." First day he pissed all over Dave's van. It all came gushing out of his boot.

D: He had these leather trousers on and they had a split in them and it all came gushing through it.

N: You didn't have to get in the van after five days of it being in the sun.

R: We were driving to Bremen and the only place to sleep was on the floor of the van and it was all wet. He curls up in his duvet. I was thinking he's gonna regret this for the next five days coz all his clothes and duvet are stinking of fishy piss.

A: and he can't sell any zines.

J: You should have stopped at a river and pushed him in.

N: He had a very damp gusset all week.

R: And when he wasn't pissing himself, he was asleep.

A: Getting back to the band, have you got a split coming out?

R: No, we're doing a whole single with the guy who did the last CORRUPT single. When we were over in Germany, he specified a definite interest, which is quite convenient cuz we were gonna do some recording next month.

N: haven't you got a video coming out?

R: We do have a promotional vidoe coming out, yes. It was that gig at the Hub, four people filmed it and Thorston Bach is doing it.

S: Alex got a custard pie in his face and he was going "who did this? Who did this?!"

R: They were shaving foam.

S: That's what it was? Cos I had two and I wasn't even full.

L: Maggot Slayer Overdrive aren't allowed to have tattoos on their burns.

S: Why not?

R: You're wrong there.

J: Rupert grinds his toes in his sleep. I'm in the room next to him and I can hear him. He's only got 1/2 toe left with rotting sinews of flesh hanging.

L: There's no such thing as Maggot Slayer Overdrive.

N: Yeah, it's just a bullshit construction, like Sique Sique Sputnik.

J: Maggot Slayer Overdrive are RAMROD.

S: Would anyone recommend buying any MSO?

R: Yes, definitely.

S: You don't count, you're in the band.

L: Yes, I would recommend purchasing the Maggot Slayer Overdrive/ Corpus Vile album.

N: It's a wonderful acquisition.

S: Instead of your tape?

L: No, as well as.

J: The Maggots will give you a quid to take a tape off their hands.

N: Yes, buy the fucking album yer cunts.

S: You should be in advertising.

A: Would you sign to a major?

S: That's irrelevant, no-one would ask.

R: You never know, there is a punk explosion going on, I'll have you



know. THESE ANIMAL MEN, er...MSO. The next link.

R: Yeah but it's all baggy trouser stuff doing punk at the moment, innit?

N: No, they wear quite tight jeans.

R: Yeah, but they wear tracksuit tops.

N: Adidas. Seventies man, it's the sound of the yooof.

J: Tracksuits are coming back in. Those ones with the stripes down the sides.

D: I'd sign to a major for a pair of them.

S: You may get a deal.

R: I don't think we would sign.

N: I think they would.

L: Rupert looks like Belinda Carlisle.

N: Except more sassy.

L: With better armpits.

N: So do Maggots stink of shit? Do they wash?

R: I wash a bit more than Alan and I know I wash more than Pig does. Cos Pig refers to himself as "that stinky bastard"

N: MSO are one of the richest punk bands in the country, I think you'd find if you did a survey in a Sunday magazine.

P: Rich cunts.

R: Where did all this richness come from?

P: You're living in a nice fucking mansion in Bath. You've got a

fucking massive limo outside.

S: That's a motorbike. It doesn't work. I tried it last night.

R: We started at the bottom and slogged our guts out.

P: Nowt wrong wi' that. Good honest toil. These boys have worked hard. Now they can reap the rewards.

D: We're still hard up though.

P: Well, it's tough at the top. I know Dave.

J: Are we gonna go to the pub anyway?

R: Yeah. let's go to the pub.

The MSO / CORPUS VILE LP is out on MCR UK, see scene report for details. Rupert and Dave can be reached at 1 Pulteney Grove / Bath / BA2 4HQ / UK.



Zines and Comix



Many thanks to everyone who's sent us their publications. Sorry we don't have the time or space to review them all - no offense!

Underground zines and comix rule - get ordering! Remember to enclose the correct postage and SAE.

Unless otherwise stated, prices for US zines are given their postpaid prices for the USA only. Europeans should enclose more \$\$\$, Yanks: when ordering UK zines (and you should), payment in \$\$\$ usually suffices. Cheers.

Reviewers: Simon G., Alex B. & Mark T.

ANARCHY 2084 #2 - A4 - \$5 for UK residents
Not for the PC. Jeff's preoccupation with pornography and eroticism makes his "anti-comic" art stand out. Sci-fi-sex-assault stuff. Also includes a provocative interview with porn star Ashlyn Gere, porn vid ads and other S&M delights. (AB) J. Stern / 2008 So. NYE Place / Seattle / WA 98144 / USA.

ANGRY THOREAUAN #10 - A4 - / \$5 (UK)
The literary equivalent of a mugging. Columns and articles with plenty of vitriol and antagonism on "Generation X" to porno phone lines. This used to be a predominantly review zine but now looks as if it could kick FLIPSIDE's ass. Also has an interview with SLEEP CHAMBER, two perspectives on THE HAGS, and oh so much more. Get it. Hey Rev, now read the rest of the zine. (AB) PO Box 2246, Anaheim, CA 92814, USA.

ARTCORE #9 - A5 - 75p (I think)
The inventiveness and stylishness with which this long running punk / graphics zine is presented makes it stand out. Along with the latest installment of the "Triumph of the III" comic and the usual illustrations and reviews, you get JAWBOX, LEATHERFACE, SHUTDOWN, USEFUL, IDIOT and more. (SG) 1 Aberdula Road / Gabalfa / Cardiff CF42P11 / Wales / UK.

AVERSION #1 - A5 - 20p
This is the new name for NOISE FEST. It's a little thinner, but fundamentally the same. It's fucking brilliant! Interviews with CONTRA FLOW, CORPUS VILE and HIATUS, all well answered, scene reports, reviews and more. A vital zine, and fucking great value too. (SG) Chris Banks / 15 Ashbourne Gdns / Bradford / BD2 4AE / UK.

BOLLOX #5 - A5 - Free

In this issue: A Toxic Corp interview, sabo-tips, reviews and lots of the usual anarchy ranting. Before this arrived I reviewed their previous issue and counted the anarchy symbols in it (I know, I'm sad), there were about 95. This one has less, but is better in other ways! (SG) Hyperactive Treatment Centre / 1st Floor Flat / 13 Willoughby Rd / Ipswich / Suffolk / IP2 8AP / UK.

BUGS & DRUGS #4 - A5 - 75p

Essays on the Mc Libel campaign, huntsabbing tips, veganism, wimmin's alternative health care, Noam Chomsky, homebrewing and the Criminal Justice Bill. A noble effort, but a little too right-on for my tastes. (PC) See ad for more details and address.

BYPASS #3 - A4 - 1.20ppd

This is what we've been waiting for; a UK version of Factsheet 5, i.e. a review magazine for readers, zinesters and the rest of the entire underground press. Acres of reviews, cultural terrorism, apocalyptic graphics and articles, the best muthaphuckin' DTP-ing in the world and a host of sexy reviewing staff. Indispensable and essential, the literary revolution is here. Connect yourself. (AB) Box B, 111 Magdalen Rd, Oxford, OX4.

CAPTION #14 - A4 - a quid

Regular as hell and a great read as always. Full of small press comix related info and opinions. Articles by the likes of John Edwards, John Miller & Sam Learmonth, an afterview of Caption 94, spot on reviews, news, letters and fuck loads more. (SG) Jenni Scott / 25 Hart Street / Oxford / OX2 6BN.

CHACAL PUANT #7 - A5 - 15ff

Mind blowing French underground comix anthology. Of course this is in French, but so fucking what, the artwork alone makes this worth tracking down. It's expressive, striking and experimental, almost Dubuffet-like on occasions. My favourite artist though, is the more cartoony Blanquet. The colour cover is by Julie Doucet. Get this. (SG) Try Slab-o-Concrete or write to: 6 Rue Georges Colson / 78700 Conflans Ste Honorine / France.

DEEP GIRL #4 - A5 - \$2

Tell it like it is autobio-comix from Ariel Bordeaux. Very funny, brash, spot on observations on women, men, relationships, sex and sexism. Her slightly primitive (in a good way!), Aline Kominsky-Crumb-like graphic style gets ever stronger. (SG) 573 Scott St. Apt. L / SF / CA 94117 / USA.

DISORDERLY CONDUCT #1 - A5 - \$1?

Peace punk zine with a friendly attitude. Food Not Bombs, AYE, ABC and band info, stuff about the editor's own "Thought Crimes" tape label and lots of circled symbols, naturally. Will hopefully develop further. Cool cover drawing. (SG) Angel / PO Box 73 / Odenton / MD 21113 / USA.

DON'T SHOOT - IT'S ONLY COMICS #9 - A4 - \$2.50

Totally bitchin' underground comix anthology. The theme of this issue is love and / or sex, and standout contributors include Ron Rege, Chris O'Brien, Ariel Bordeaux and Bobby Madness. Issues #10 & 11 will be available long before we get this zine out. (SG) Jef Taylor / 140A Harvard Ave / Box 308 Allston / MA 02134 / USA.

DRESS TO OPPRESS #5 / GLOOM #2 - A5 - \$1.50

Both parts of this cool split zine focus on the thrash, grind side of hardcore (be warned, there's also a slight death metal leaning). Loads reviews, band photos, articles, Albany scene reports, comix and free stickers. (SG) DRESS TO OPPRESS care of Jim / PO Box 2263 / Esp Sm / Albany NY 12220 0263 / USA.

DUHHH #4 - A5 - 50p

Anthony P returns with his usual acrimonious and cynical outlook. I like his style. This has interviews with MANFAT, BUZZOV-EN, reviews, swanky DTPing with equally stylish layouts. Nostalgic stories on being wasted and a tedious article from a library book on medieval painter Hieronymus Bosch. Despite that, recommended. (AB) PO Box 1172, Leeds, LS6 1XT.

GUSSET #3 - A5 - 40p

This is one of the best UK punk zines going. Why? Because it includes all elements of the subculture and doesn't limit itself to dis core, dat core, like so many punker - than - thou zine writers. Interviews: KILL-DOZER to BLYTH POWER. Reviews: DROPDEAD to GREEN DAY. Humour, cheese and more. Dawn & Charlotte / 63 Russell Rd / Moseley / Birmingham / B13 8RB.

HYSTERIA ACTION FORUM #5 - \$1

A totally cool solo comic from Gabby Gamboa of Puppy Toss Fame. The highlight for me is the free "Modern Romances" mini it comes with. Love stories about Riot Grrrls and punk rock hoodlums told in the style of those old romance comics, but with more dumpstered bagels and less candle lit dinners. (SG) Write c/o the Puppy Toss address.

INTERESTING #1 - A4 - \$3

This is produced by a 46 year old physician. He also runs the monitoring body MAIM (Medical Accuracy In Media) which is a bit of a lost cause really. The zines great tho', insignificant statistics, If Men got Pregnant, similarities between Jesus and Elvis and more. I'd like to see more material on medical exposures and scams. (AB) PO Box 1069, Bangor, ME 0442-1069, USA.

KNEE DEEP IN SHIT #2 - A4 - \$1

Cool photo / xerox art zine - loads of powerful images to do with mens immaturity, i.e. war and sexism. Also has a harrowing rendition of the doctor / hospital treatment of a 17 year old girl who contracted a sexual disease. Will definitely appeal to fans of Punchline. (MT) Brian Davies / 558 South St / Windsor Ont. / N9C 2W9 / USA.

LITTLE GREEN MAN MUSIC #1 - A5

Sick of extortionate CD's and diminishing vinyl? Then check this lit'le demo review zine out. You can get, for a low price, any of the demos reviewed either in their entirety or as part of your own selected compilation. Support this project and help destroy the music industry! (SG) 5 Ashwell Rd / Baguley / Manchester / M23 1AL / UK.

LITTLE GIRL BLUES - A5 - 1 quid 20

These reprints by Lee Kennedy look much stronger on this scale and have really grown on me. Touching, funny and brutally frank autobiographical tales of childhood and a strict catholic upbringing from one of the most highly respected cartoonists in the current UK underground. (SG) Published by Slab-o-Concrete. See ad for address.

NO LONGER A FANZINE #5 - A4 - \$5 ppd (work)
Another bulging issue of this sometimes irritating but always interesting zine. Articles, hate-mail, comix and interviews with various writers, including a few nazi bastards. I guess some would argue that that makes for a more provocative read. (SG) Joseph @ Gervasi / 142 Frankford Ave / Blackwood / NJ 08012 / USA.

PAINTSPOT #4 - tiny - 10c / 2 IRC's
LFI poem/prose zine, must be influenced by Comets to a certain degree. Personal and fairly intense, yet bleak at times, this contains some interesting metaphors. (AB) 3023 Adeline St., Berkeley, CA 94703, USA.

PHAZED #1 - A5 - 20p
Lots of cut and paste, articles on Cybersex, CJB, and how the Zucker Brothers are really anti-police. Funny how they chose Hollywood studios to air their grievances. Also comes with free virtual reality headset, and Celebrity Sniper Corner (AB). Toxic Corporation, PO Box 87, Ipswich, IP4 4JH.

POVERTY #2 - A5
Punk as fuck Swedish zine put together by a member of WARCOWAPSE. It's largely in Swedish (naturally) and thus indecipherable to me, but certain interviews are in English - DISORDER, HIATUS and RESIST. Price? Dunno. Send a couple of dollars or something. (SG) Emil Sandebach / Riddaregatan 7c / 393 50 Kalmar / Sweden.

PROFANE EXISTENCE #22 - Tabloid
A fucking punk issue, even by their standards! Political news and views (Zapatistas, French riots, etc), in-depth columns, letters, reviews, and interviews with DIRT, HELLKRUISHER and ARCHBISHOP KEBAB. Inspiring and indispensable. (SG) \$2 from PO Box 8722 / Minneapolis / MN 55408 / USA or 90p from Active (see ad for address). N.B. The new issue's out now, we haven't seen it yet, but it should be a corker.

PUNK & DISORDERLY #5 - A5 - 2 quid ppd
The comp tape this comes with explains the price. It's long and varied with lotsa bands I've been wanting to hear. Highlights include 4PM, DISTORTION, HIATUS and the wank mad VELVET UNDERPANTS. The zine itself includes a lyric booklet, ints with 4PM and SPITHEAD and reviews. (SG) P&DHQ / 2 Westacre Drive / Quarry Bank / W. Midlands / DY5 2EE / UK.

REVOLTING TIMES #1 - A4 - 50p
Interesting new local zine mixing flyposter graphics with articles on such political movements as the Stop the City demos, Earth First and the SCUM Manifesto. There's also fiction, Hemp facts, pigs and politicians. (SG) Flat 3 / 5 Bennett Street / Bath / BA1 2QQ / UK.

SALACIOUS CRUMB #4 - A5 - SAE / 2 IRC's
LFI comedy/skatepunk zine that also appealed to my childish level of humour, especially the Grange Hill v Darth Vader episode. Lots of quality photos of skate tricks, justified moaning and music/ zine/ vid reviews, plus an interview with Soylect Green Skateboards. (AB) 31 Quaker's Rd., Downend, Bristol, BS16 6JF.

SKIM LIZARD #5 - A5 - \$1.50
Awesome comic put out by the Puppy Toss Collective. Combines strips with letters and rants. Fawn

Gehweiler, Dylan Williams and Dave Cooper are the definite highlights this issue. It's great to see this much talent in the mini comic scene. If you order (and you should), enclose a little extra for their catalog too. (SG) Puppy Toss / PO Box 9849 / Berkeley / CA 94709 / USA, or try S-o-C.

SISTERSON! Mini-dummy #5 - A5
Just about every British small press cartoonist you care to mention (including me!) has contributed panels to these comic strip games of consequences. The visual impact alone is fucking amazing, but of course they're usually really funny and well crafted too. (SG) Mooncat / 11A Lyme St (Basement) / Camden / London NW1 0EH.

6661/2 #11 - A5 - Free
Interviews with MANFAT and SHOCK TREATMENT, articles, reviews and the traditional sarcastic tirades. The scale and print run has been reduced, due to the general lack of support DIY projects such as this get, but it's now free, so send that SAE, punk. (SG) Steve / 111 Farnham Road / Caterham / Surrey / CR3 6LN / UK.

SOUL TWINKIES #5 - A4 - \$2
Bobby Madness is one of my favourite artists in America's (true) comix underground. Arguably punks answer to R. Crumb, but way more politically incorrect, his drawing is superb and his scripts hilarious. My favourite part of this issue is, as usual, the Tom Teenager story. Don't miss out. (SG) Available from: Wow Cool / 48 Shattuck Sq. / Berkeley / CA 94704 / USA.

SUPERFLY #1 - \$3.50
The infamous Mike Diana's first colour covered comic and it's a fucking joy. Three hilariously sick tales of sex 'n' violence to make a child molester of you, all rendered in the obsessive, striking raw style I love. For those of you who don't know, he's recently been found guilty on three counts of obscenity. He's gotta pay a \$3,000 fine, do community service, keep away from people under 18 and stop publishing. I sincerely hope he ignores the bastards. (SG) Mike Hunt Comix / PO Box 226 Bensenville / IL 60106 / USA.

ByPass #3 is out now

£1.20 post paid (\$3 abroad) from

ByPass, Box B,
111 Magdalen Road,
Oxford OX4, England

ByPass is the review service for self-published material. Send us a copy of your zine, pamphlet, newsletter, comic, rant-o-logic — along with the price, your address and any other relevant details — and we'll review it in ByPass magazine.

Cut out all the heads, and rip-offs of bookshops and distributors — people get to contact you directly.

Send us a 36p zine and we'll send you the issue of ByPass that your review appears in for FREE

(includes two LRG or S equivalent for submission overseas - inc. Brix)

Get yourself connected

SUBMIT with the Levellers



On The Fiddle,
On a handwagon.

THORA ZINE #4

Ain't it always the business orientated, overly glossy and superficial mags that insist upon calling themselves "zine". Like we're supposed to believe them - remember high street trendy "The Zine"? But on to the review: THIS IS FUCKING SHIT! (SG) Get it from Tower or something. Then again, don't bother.

WHAT HAPPENED TO SALLY? #4 - Free

This is basically a folded, double sided A3 sheet. Small but compact - and free! (For an SAE, of course.) Stuff on John Perotti, a gypsy site and a fun BUGEYED interview. Interesting to hear they're another band to have been fucked over by W.O.W. Records. (SG) Richard Hopkins / 445 Uppingham Rd / LEISTER / LE5 6RA.

YOU'RE SO HIDEOUS #3 - A5 - 30p

Britain's punkest zine, essential as always. BUGEYED, FLEAS & LICE, a grim sounding pizza - beer recipe, the perils of cider drinking, political / punk info, reviews, letters and more. (SG) Box Zero / 121 Railton Rd / London SE24 / UK.



ByPass #3
is out now

£1.20 post paid (\$3 abroad)
ByPass, Box B
111 Magdalen Rd
Oxford OX4, England

Records & Tapes



AMEBIX - "Arise" CD

These local legends pathed the way for every band from DOOM to NEUROSIS - the press release cites SEPULTURA and FAITH NO MORE, but they're talking shit so don't let that put you off. Monumental gloom core, an epic LP. Criminally a CD only reissue. (SG) Alternative Tentacles / 64 A Mountgrove Rd / London N1

ANGER OVERLOAD - "Ugly" CD

Immediately recognisable Eastcoast style HC. Patchy in places, but fierce, brutal, mean and in yer face. Could take on POISON IDEA in a fight. (AB) Amok Records c/o Holger Schmidt / Droste-Hulshoff-Str. 42 / 59192 Bergkamen / Germany.

AUS ROTTEN - "Fuck Nazi Sympathy" EP

As the title suggests, these hard looking punks tell it like it is. Nothing new, but raging anyway. UK style HC punk with two vocalists and choruses you can't help but grunt along to. Often described as a cross between CHAOS UK and DISCHARGE. (SG) Havoc Records / PO box 8585 / Minneapolis / MN 55408 / USA.

BLIND MOLE RAT - "Fast, Cheap, Easy" Cassette
12 live trax of the enjoyable and highly danceable festi core that is BMR. Their sets are a party in themselves and this captures the whole atmosphere and the entire ska-funk-punk-drunk-skunk deal. Hurrah! Quality recording too. (AB) 10 Cranworth Rd / Sheffield S3 9DT / UK.

BORN AGAINST / SCREECHING WEASEL

- Split EP
SW wrote the songs BA play, and vice versa. Both bands live up to their reputations. SW beat the RAMONES at their own game, as usual, whilst BA hammer out the most savage, twisted and hardhitting HC you'll ever hear on Lookout. Their two tracks fucking rule! Essential. If only to hear Ben Weasel sing political lyrics. (SG) Lookout! Records.

BUNTY CHUNKS - "Muck For Skinheads 7"

"short, sharp, powerful" ? Understatement of a press release. Experimental-grungey-psycho-pop-punk. Structure wise it's all over the shop: complex power chords interspersed with staccato percussion. Truly original. (AB) Noiseburger, PO Box 6355, London, N15 6PD.

CHAOS UK - "Secret Men 7"

More gravelly than "2 Fingers in the Air", this one features Vic from NAUSEA on guitar and will rock the spots off cheap imitations! And what CHAOS UK release would be complete without a drinking anthem? This ones got a classic: "More Cider". (MT) Slap Up Records.

CHAOTIC END - "Infront of Paranoia" LP

Fuckin' excellent debut from this Greek trio, at the worst of times they still rock out! Could be likened to AMEBIX or G-ANX, but they still keep an individual sound, plodding along with meaty guitars. Gloomy, personal lyrics, excruciatingly written in both Greek and English. You also get a poster and stickers. (MT) Contact: Alex Sismanidis / Matrozou 25 141 21 Ned Iraklio / Athens / Greece.

CHOPPER - Cassette

If these chaps hailed from the East Bay they'd have an EP on Lookout! What you get here is seven good pop punk songs with lyrics typical of that genre. If that's your thing, send 'em a tape. (MT) Sean / 21 Chapel Street / Ryhill / Wakefield / WF4 2AD.

CIRCULAR RUBBING MOTION - Cassette LP

Damn this is fast. And basic - there's at least two chords in there. Despite that, it reminds me of early MDC. Perhaps this band will be massive. Perhaps. (AB) 18265 Wakecrest Drive / Malibu / CA 90265 / USA.

CITIZEN FISH - "First Psychological Background Report" Cassette

An excellent compilation of unreleased tracks, along with cool dub remixed versions of current songs, a crease radio ad and more weird shit. There's even the occasional bizarre techno flirtation by Jasper, like "JFK was a punk". "Me, I've been living on the edge of my mind". Fringe Fish. (AB) 2quid pop from: Bluurg / 2 Victoria Terrace / Melksham / Wiltshire / SN12 6AA.

CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE - "In a Few Hours of Madness" EP

This is fucking ace! And pretty difficult to classify. It starts straight forward enough, with early CON-FLICT type punk, then moves into break-neck manic ranting and the most intense, but dancey ska punk you'll hear (not like the festi-crap we get!). Something for everyone, you'll play this constantly. (SG) Havoc / P. Existence (see ad for address).

CONTRAMENATION - EP

Melodic anarcho punk reminiscent of the SUBHUMANANS and those Crass Records type bands. If you like that sorta stuff you won't be disappointed by this. Lots of variety, tempo changes and strong satirical lyrics. (SG) 2 quid 50 pop from Andy / Melatengurtel 76 / 50823 Cologne / Germany

COUCH POTATOES - "Brad" EP

Sounding more like the DESCENDENTS every day. CP certainly have come a long way since "In Bed With...", but I've said it before and I'll say it again: get those fucking vocals out from under the mix!!! (AB) Andreas Focker / Kolpingstr. 8.D 16325 Borken / Germany.

COUNTERBLAST - Demo

New band featuring members of the sorely missed G-ANX and they rule. Five long tracks of well crafted

slow to mid-paced hardcore, roaring and atmospheric. Follows in the tradition of G-ANX whilst also reminding me of such monumental sounding bands as AMEBIX and NEUROSIS. (SG) S. Hakeskog / Polstjärne 13 / 554 64 Jonkoping / Sweden.

COWBOY KILLERS - "Punkers Look Like Jerks From Outer Space" CD

Collection of the first two LP's on WOW Records, plus bonus tracks. Classic and influential, this shows CK's at their best. Also available, the new LP "Dai Laughing". (AB) CK's / 80 Brynglas Drive / Newport / Gwent / NP9 5QS.

CROSSED OUT / MAN IS THE BASTARD - split EP

This is a repressing, and I'm a dumb cunt for missing out on it first time round, it is fucking brilliant! Breathtaking, violent slow / fast hardcore of unequalled brutality. CROSSED OUT are just about the best of their genre. Highly recommended. (SG) Slap A Ham / PO Box 420843 / San Fran / CA 94142-0843 / USA.

DISAFFECT - Chained To Morality LP

The only Dis-band out who don't play Discore and they fuckin rule mate. This bunch never fail to impress me. 13 top notch tunes with all kinds o' hooks and groovy bits! Dual male/female vocals, the only downer being that they ain't mixed in loud enough. However, forget that, it's one of the best LP's I've heard in a while. (MT) Flat Earth / PO Box 169 / Bradford / BD7 1YS.

DISPENSE - "In The Cold Night" Mini CD

HC - speedthrash is the order of the day from this latest offering. The band made the mistake of including a sleeve photo - ugly fuckers. Standard but well executed Swedish DIS core. Better than the last EP but still about as original as their dress sense. (AB) Really Fast / Box 6170 / S - 102 33 Stockholm / Sweden.

DOOM / SELFISH - split LP

DOOM continue in the same vein as their split EP with HIATUS, on the whole sounding even stronger. Searing riff driven hardcore, at its best on tracks like "Sick with Society" and "Carcinogen". SELFISH hit the mark too, playing powerful DIS - influenced Scandinavian HC, like ANTI CIMEK and NO SECURITY. (SG) Ecocentric / PO Box 572 / 56005 Koblenz / Germany.

DOWN BY LAW - "Punkrockacademyfightsong" LP

Another recent Epitaph release with "punk" in the title (it's a marketing ploy). Some of these songs are below par and Dave's voice tends not to be as powerful and gut wrenching as it was in his DAG-NASTY and early DBL days, but I still like this. "Minusame" and "Heroes & Hooligans" are two of my fave tracks. (SG) Epitaph, 6201 Sunset Blvd. Suite 111, Hollywood, CA 90028. USA

THE DUMMIES - "I'm Gone" EP

The B-side is a little too "rockin'" for my tastes, but the title track is fucking ace! Fast, raucous garage punk with sweaty ass crack and beer belly exposed. Lyrics are not about nuclear devastation and nazis but about drinking and parties (a close second). (SG) Get Ill / PO Box 666 / Canonsburg / PA 15317 / USA.

EXTREME NOISE TERROR - "Peel Sessions" EP

I don't usually bother with bootlegs, but ENT do fuckin' rule after all. Good sound quality, good packaging, seven blasts of vicious holocaust grind to get your adrenalin going. I liked their "Phonophobia"

period best, and this is earlier, but it still contains classics like "Murder" and "Bullshit Propaganda". (SG) No address given.

EXTREME NOCTURNAL



GREG GINN - "Let It Burn" LP

This has three tracks with the word "lame" in the titles. Kinda gives the game away really. (AB) SST (Stop Sending Tatt).

KRAPP - "One Year of KRAPP" Cassette

Sounds like it was recorded in a cupboard under the stairs. Punk rock mate. It's as simple as that. Fuck all chords, crap drumming, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi! (AB) I quid 50 ppd. 756 St. Johns Road / Clacton - on - Sea / Essex / CO16 8BN / UK.

MEN'S RECOVERY PROJECT - "Make a Baby" EP

Weird fucker this one, and no mistake! The vocalist is the one outta BORN AGAINST, but don't let that go giving you ideas. Lots of electronical jiggery-pokery going on. The experimental songs of BA played through a Bontempi organ? (MT) Vermiform / PO BOX 12065 / Richmond / VA 23241 / USA.

MTA "By The Bullet Or The Ballot" LP
success looks certain for MTA with this classy-looking release with 13 tracks including the favourite "Semtex Blues". Intelligent political subject matter with fast-paced melodies. (AB) PO Box 857, Brighton, BN1 4YN.

MUCKSPREADER "Murder Sack" EP cassette.
Shlock-horror murderous and searing punk rock. From the bowels of Bath, MUCKSPREADER are gonna rip your head off and poo down your neck. Intense, powerful industrial-core. Get it. (AB) Send blank tape + SAE to 1 Pulteney Grove, Bath, Avon, BA2 4HQ.

NEW BOMB TURKS / DEVIL DOGS - split EP
The usual Rock 'n' roll garage punk from both bands. They cover each others songs and it's an entertaining kick up the ass while it lasts. It's just that DD's version of NBT's awesome "Tattooed Apathetic Boys" kinda leaves me wanting to hear the original again. (SG) Helter Skelter / Piazzale Delle Provincie 8 / 00162 Rome / Italy.

NOFX - Punk In Drublic LP

This may have major label persuasiveness written all over it and the title may be nicked from a WORLD SALAD 7", but NOFX still deliver the goods. Tight punk satire. (AB) Epitaph.

OI POLLOI - "Guilty" EP

This fucking cooks on gas mark 9!!! Four excellent trax in the style of their last LP, a 16 page booklet, patch, sticker and info on condoms! Need I say more? Get ordering or curl up and die! (MT) 2.25 PPD. Ruptured Ambitions / Old Forge Cottage / Rushford / Limerick / Tavistock / Devon PL19 8RY.

OI POLLOI - "Resist The Atomic Menace" EP
A reissue of this searingly powerful 1986 EP. Punk as fuck, fast, tight, guts and anarchy. Comes with an insert of lyrics, addresses and news. Probably a classic. (AB) Campary Records / Freidrichstr. 110-40217 Dusseldorf / Germany.

THE OFFSPRING - "Smash" LP

I loved their last LP; powerful melodic HC from start to finish. This time though, they go for more diversity - christ, they even do a token ska punk song (can you fucking believe that?!). There's also a bit of weak indie shit, but on the whole it's vintage OFFSPRING: driving, speedy, tight and melodic. (SG) Epitaph.

PHALLACY - "Roach" CD

I suppose you could call this "experimental". An interesting mix of New York HC and rhythm / percussion instrumental with a heavy dose of start stop core. Reminds me of NOMEANSNO in places. Praise indeed. (AB) Amok (address elsewhere).

THE PISS DRUNKS - "Urine Idiot" LP

Cool alcohol-fuelled obnoxious punk. Sounds a bit early 80's and like CHAOS UK. Old punx who were into the RAMONES will enjoy it too. Get my drift? (AB) Ransom Note Recordings / PO BOX 40164 / Bellevue / WA 98015 / USA.

POWER OF IDEA - EP

These guys (ex- TDF) play some of the most intense HC ever making DROP DEAD sound like 6th Formers. Four excellent songs with class riffs that don't let go, powerful vocals/lyrics including a philosophical look at Brown Rice. Like having concrete mixed in your freshly scalped head. (MT) Tribal War / Po Box 20712 / NYC / NY 10009 / USA. Or thru Active (see ad).



PUBLIC NUISANCE / SUICIDAL SUPERMARKET TROLLEYS - split EP

Raw, raucous, driving "drunk punk" from both bands. I've seen and enjoyed SST live a few times recently, which I reckon is hearing them at their best, but an added bonus with this EP has to be the braying donkey and opening beer can sound bites! So punk it hurts. (SG) Squat or Rot / PO Box 20691 / New York / NY 10009 / USA.

RANCID - "Let's Go" 2 x 10"

Rev Norb writes: "Rancid fucking blow", and I'm in total agreement. I soon became bored with their debut LP (having raved about it in issue 5 - ahem!), but in any case, this is worse. The vocals are really irritating and false and most of the songs are soulless, gutless and just too damn tuneful. A pity, cuz I loved 'em live, but if it weren't for the mohicans in the band photo, you'd never know this was punk. Buy the NOFX LP instead. (SG) Epitaph.

RECUSANT / HEADACHE - Split cassette

I wasn't sure about this on first listen, but I can tell you now, it rocks out! RECUSANT play in the style of early CHUMBAS and CRASS, but with a more up to date feel. HEADACHE are my Favourites, being more grindy and slapping in ZOUNDS-esque guitar bits when you least expect them. Good lyrics laid out

in a zine / booklet complete with match for your molotov! (MT) 2.50 PPD from Flat Earth (see DIS-AFFECT review for address).

RIG - "Belly To The Ground" LP

Fucking intense Westcoast noise. "Industrial" would be an understatement. The soundtrack of the apocalypse. I put this on and turned the lights off. It scared me shitless. (AB) Cruz / PO Box 7756 / Long Beach / CA 90807 / USA.

SENSELESS APOCALYPSE / RUPTURE

- split EP

Japan's SA hammer out insane painful thrash with crushingly powerful slower breaks. Incredible! They're concerned with environmental issues, which is more than can be said for the ever anti PC RUPTURE, who also deliver music-wise. This EP is fucking intense, play a DROP DEAD record to unwind. (SG) 3 quid ppd from: MCR UK / PO Box 1313 / Bath / BA1 3TJ. Pay "M. Foster".

SPITBOY - "Mi Cuerpo Es Mio" EP

Three more brilliant tracks from the angry young wimmin that are the essential SPITBOY. Power punk with a melodic edge, BORN AGAINST influence and a heap of apocalyptic ferocity. The last recording with the original line up. Get this. (AB) Allied Recordings / PO Box 460683 / San Francisco / CA 94146 / USA (or thru Active - address elsewhere).

SPITHEAD - "Kill Two Pigs With One Stone" Cassette

Basic, but impressive ska-punk with snotty vocals and subject matter ranging from traffic to the horrors of margarine. There's five tracks on this, including a dub remix. Reminds me of a lot of cool stuff on Blurg. Infact, they probably are by now. (AB) Bob the Dog / 18 Addison Rd / Birmingham / B14 7EW.

STALINGRAD - Demo

Twisted, punishing hardcore with savage barked out vocals, sounding kinda like Mutley gone grind. The dark, obscure lyrics are beyond me, but "musically", this is totally fucking heavy and intense. Great sound and well packaged to boot. (SG) Only a quid plus SAE from: Stalingrad c/o the 1 in 12 club / 21 - 23 Albion Street / Bradford / West Yorks / BD1 2LY / UK.

SUBSTANDARD - Demo

Totally generic "punk rock" living in the early 80's (so fucking what? - SG). Sounds like the EX- PLOITED, and that ain't a compliment. (AB) 5 Gatling Street / Radford / Nottingham / UK.

SVART SNO "Besserwisser" CD

Really quite enjoyable melodic HC with fast thrashy guitars and gruff vocals, but not generic, making it stand out from the rest. Lyric sheet in English and Swedish. (AB) Really Fast (see DISPENSE review for address).

3-WAY CUM



3-WAY CUM - "Battle of Opinions" EP
Steaming Swedish HC - searing tunes that make you feel like yer head's in a blender. 8 well structured trax played with real feeling and intensity. The dual

icals on "Watch" rule, making me wish they'd done it on more of the songs. Take a detour to your local grindcore emporium or order from the following address! (MT) Sound Pollution PO BOX 17742 / Covington, KY 41017 USA.

USEFUL IDIOT - "Waste" EP
Taken from the "Urge" LP apparently. Reminds me of college rock, pop punk stuff, along the lines of ALL and the like. Not bad for some guys from Devon. (AF) Dragnet / 39 Lugg View, Presteigne / Powys, Wales LD8 2DE, UK.

VELOCITY KENDALL - Demo
Another Bath band destined for a great future. In your face guitars and vocals reminiscent of HUSKER DU and the like. Very impressive stuff. See them live. (AB) Contact: 0225 762421.

V/A "Abikyokan" EP
The latest MCR Japan comp and there'll be more by the time this zine comes out. It features ACCOMPICE, GSHIPENST, BLAZE and a band with an untranslated name. They all belt out HC thrash like there's no tomorrow, though the latter two provide most power and intensity. (SG) Liquid PPD from MCR UK. (See the SENSELESS APOCALYPSE / RUPTURE EP review for address.)

FINAL NOISE ATTACK



1 CONSPIRATION EP

V/A "Final Noise Attack" EP
I'm getting well into these MCR Japan comps! This one is particularly strong. Chaotic, brutal, hyper speed war core from DEFIANCE, REASON WHY, CONDEMNED and DESPAIR. ENT and DISCHARGE are the obvious Western comparisons but these ferocious bands all have their own sound. Essential. Great sleeve, too. (SG) available from MCR UK / PO Box 1313 / Bath / BA1 3TJ for 3 quid ppd. Pay "Mike Foster".

V/A "Hunt the Hunters #3" Cassette
Another high quality Hunt Sabs benefit, this time featuring: OI POLLOI, TERMINUS, MDM, GAN, 4PM, COITUS, PUS, DISAFFECT, OBSCENE FEMALES, CITIZEN FISH, BLUE MEANIES.

BLUTH POWER, AOS3 and 12 more! (AB) Only 2 quid plus SAE to: Graeme Beemart / 4 Rosewood Crescent / Seaton Sluice / Whitley Bay / Tyne & Wear / NE26 4DL / UK.

V/A - "I Kill What I Eat" CD
Above par (despite it being a CD only release) international comp, that's certainly good value for money. The bands tend to lean towards the harsher, thrash, grind side of HC, and standout tracks include those by ABC, DIABLO, RUPTURE, HELLNATION, PINK FLAMINGOS, T.I.C. and BEYOND DESCRIPTION. (SG) Ecocentric / PO Box 572 / 56005 Koblenz / Germany.

WAR COLLAPSE / EXTINCTION OF MAN-KIND - Split EP
EOM's first vinyl release (I think), since that boss "Without Remorse" cassette. Three cool trax, but overall I prefer their new split EP with DOOM. WAR COLLAPSE are of course ex DOM DAR, and my favourite song here, the awesome "Mass genocide", sounds kinda like DD's "Stench of Decay" 7", only better. Slow, pounding doom core of the highest calibre. (SG) Elderberry c/o S. Hakeskog / Polstjärne 13 / 55164 Jönköping / Sweden.

LITTERATURE

ENGLAND BELONGS TO ME Steve Goodman.
This novel centres around the skinhead and punk scene of London in early 1977. It contains more than a handful of genuine bands, people and even incidents connected with it, than may appear on the surface of the fictional storyline. The most important and well-defined element is how extreme right-wing splinter groups and individuals infiltrated the skinhead cult (the real reason becomes clear at the climax), thus selling it down the rivers far as the speculative media image of aggression and fascism is concerned. If you've got an earring, tattoo and short hair, you're a "yob" in the eyes of the government. If you've got boots, braces and a crop you're branded a fascist. This is what the book is all about; re-defining the image through a rollercoaster ride of youthful "exuberance". Defining the caring and sharing aspects of youth culture rather than the tarnishing brush of nihilism the media employs.

Goodman's frontline involvement with the scene is illustrated by his attention to detail of the characters' lifestyles. However, with all subcultures, there is the worrying point of blind devoted faith and commitment over any form of individualism. As Goodman admits in the thoughts of convincing main character Del: "He loved the cult with a dedication that bordered on religious mania." The diction is deliberately colloquial and welcome with bare bones prose storytelling, but the whole book is structured well, even with a surprise ending. Despite a partly sad outcome, the novel concludes with an uplifting and optimistic setting in the final chapter, pointing the way forward in the birth of a new generation of the movement at an early Specials/Madness gig.

All in all, I loved it. I could relate to the realistic storyline, despite the fact I was only five at the time of the setting. Older people who were involved in the scene or not will enjoy it, even if it is as a piece of nostalgia. It inspired me to go out and buy an old 70's punk record. But I couldn't find any. (AB) 5 quid 95p / S15ppd ST Publishing, PO Box 12, Dumoon, Argyll, PA2 5 7BQ Scotland.

UNNATURAL Techno-theory for a contaminated culture. Edited by Matthew Fuller.
"Unnatural is an intense collection of writing and graphics taking the bio-electric pulse of the moment. A kaleidoscopic torrent of wild speculation and coruscating data... excess and sensual deregulation are mutated with an anarchic political sass to produce a monster." Here are the facts: the age of cyberspace is imminent. Either you adapt and survive, or get sucked in alive by another medium of communication dis used for authority.

This is a collection of 14 different contributors at the cutting edge of underground technoculture. It is presented in a style similar to the poisoned layout of UNDERGROUND paper and includes some of it's contributors. Less a book, more a weapon. Get it, if you ain't chicken. (AB) 7 quid: UNDERGROUND PO Box 3285, London, SW2 2NN

BREAKING FREE J. Daniels

A reprinted issue of the copyright-infringing comic book with Herge's creation Tintin and his pals in a story of "love, struggle and revolution" in modern-day Britain. It has received a lot of criticism for the

use of good ol' Tintin, rather than one of the artist's own characters from Tintinophiles everywhere. As it was, he was a fucking journalist anyway. Simon reckons you can read equally inspiring and educational matter in Herge's original adventures.

The use of Tintin is the whole point; a recognisable icon people can relate to, as are the incidents which occur in the story (up until the ensuing revolution). It isn't a piece of propaganda, it would have been a pamphlet of text otherwise. It does display certain ideologies and attempt to tackle arguments inherent in the anarchist philosophy, underlined with the legend "United we stand, Divided we fall".

The story follows a builders' strike, the rejection of union authority and the establishment of autonomous regional co-ordinators, paving the way for a working class strike and ultimately, a class war. Perhaps the realism of the storyline was more relevant in the original time of production, following the spate of 80's strikes. Times change. The continued relentless direct action along with organisation and solidarity is a little less realistic. Strength comes through unification, not division. Know what I mean? Hey, it's only a book. (AB) Attack International. See ad on p.7.



SUBVERTMAN.

HE'S BEEN ON
THE CIDER,
AND HE'S
FUCKIN'
ANGRY!*

WELL... USUALLY...

HEY! I JUST
REALIZED...
I'M FUCKIN'
STARVING
!!!

FUCK
SWASTIKA
FASCISM

GLUG

HMM... ME
TOO...

GO AND COOK US SOMETHING, THEN... YOU KNOW
WHERE THE KITCHEN IS... NYUCK NYUCK!

?!?

PUNK
AGAINST

YOU MALE CHAUVINIST
MOTHERFUCKER!!
YOU DO IT!!

AWW, GO ON, NAOMI
...I DON'T WANNA
MISS BAYWATCH...

UNBE-
FUCKIN-
LIEVABLE
...

OMALTESE

PUNK

*SEE ARNIE #6 FOR SUBVERTMAN'S EXCITING ORIGIN!

HEY! HIS CRATE OF RADIOACTIVE CIDER...
I'LL TEACH HIM! HEH HEH HEH...

GLUGLUGLUGLUG

DOWN IN ONE.
RESPECT IS DUE.

GODDAMN! I FEEL HARD AS NAILS...
JUST LET HIM TRY AND PISS ME OFF!

UCK

IT'S IN
THE OVEN!

SURGE!

HEY, NAOMI!
WHERE'S MY
TUCKER?!

SCISM

WELL, LET'S
HAVE IT
THEN...

HEH
HEH

HURTLE!

HEH
...

**SICKENING
CRACK!**

HAW HAW
HAW !!

OH. THE
PAIN...
HEH
HEH!

YOU DIDN'T
REALLY THINK
THAT WOULD
HURT ME, DID
YOU? HMM?

ULP

PUN
AGAIN

BUT Y'KNOW - THAT HURTLING OVEN MAY
HAVE KNOCKED ME BACK TO MY SENSES...

I NOW
REALIZE I
WAS BEING
A SEXIST
MOTHER-
FUCKER...

SO, TO PROVE I'M POLITICALLY CORRECT
, AFTER ALL READER, I'LL COOK TONIGHT.
AND YOU'RE INVITED!

SO... HOW D'YOU WANT YOUR STEAK?
PERSONALLY I LIKE MINE VERY RARE -
NICE AND JUICY.

HMM...

**SWOON
CUT!**

-SIMON '94

Mail order

"ANARCHO PUNK TYPE"

Patch 20p with SAE or postage free when ordered with shirts or zines



"HARD LOOKING PUNK" T-shirt

Poss cheap, XL and available in black or white

£4.50 in the UK
\$8.00 in the USA
£5.00 or \$8.00 in Europe
And that includes postage!



"YOUNG ARNIE" Mini comic

More anarcho-terrorist fun, with Arnold, Lenny & Anti State Tortoise.
30p plus stamp or \$1.00 PPD



ARNIE Back Issues

Issues 1, 2 and 3 are sold out.
Issues 4, 5 and 6 are still available for 40p
(plus 1st class stamp) or \$2.00 PPD

Free ARNIE stickers & postcards on request



Send well concealed cash or cheques / PO's - IMO's (in Pounds Sterling only) payable to A. Burrows.

ARNIE / PO BOX 1802 /
BATH / BA1 3TJ / UK.



PROFANE EXISTENCE

3/1 MAKING PUNK A THREAT AGAIN 72



ISSUE 22: With DIRT, HELL-KRUSHER, ARCHBISHOP KEBAB, Zapatista Revolt, Crackdown on the squatters in the UK, Antifascist on trial in Minneapolis and more.

PROFANE EXISTENCE

ANARCHY, BRISTLES, STUDS & CHAINSAWS



ISSUE 21: With MISERY, SO MUCH HATE, ACID RAIN DANCE, Anarcho-Punks in Brazil, Squatters in Mexico City and more.

We're in the process of putting together issue number 23 which is going to be an extra large, end-of-summer blowout. Look for it at the end of August at your local DIY distro stall or order from Active Distribution • BM Active • London WC1N 3XX • UK (90p for single copy / £5 for six issue sub / MO's Payable to Active). For a complete mailorder catalog of titles available from Profane Existence Distribution, or for ordering info for PE zine outside the UK, send \$1 or 2 IRC's to Profane Existence • P.O. Box 8722 • Minneapolis, MN 55408 • USA