

11979  
L  
67611

LOOSE

WORLD

WITH FREE PAGE!

MOTHLOOP RIDES AGAIN  
WE'LL PLONK  
ME BACK IN  
THE LOOSTER

YEA DAD!!! BUZZ THE SKATE BORDER

DICK IS A PRANK

LOBSTER TELEPHONE 12  
FEBRUARY '87 15H00

STARRIN':  
A Broad Englishman  
mick Jones  
GULZ in the 25th C.  
Milk continued  
A night on the Town





**THE LOBSTER RACKETEERS**

*Dreditorial: Well here I/We are/am again, with more inane & ridiculous doodles to either inspire or bore you rigid. Amazingly last issue we sold 200 copies which we were quite proud of. Jon Rope may have decided to call it a day, due to his vagueness we are not able to transmit any firm news. A new 'writer' appears in the shape of Freakbox (If you know who S/He is tell us!)*

**LOBSTER TELEPHONE**

NUMBER 12  
VOLUME 1

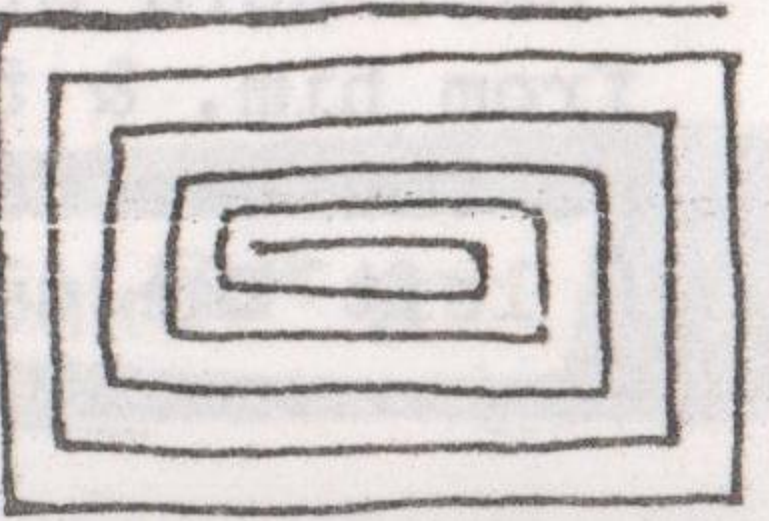
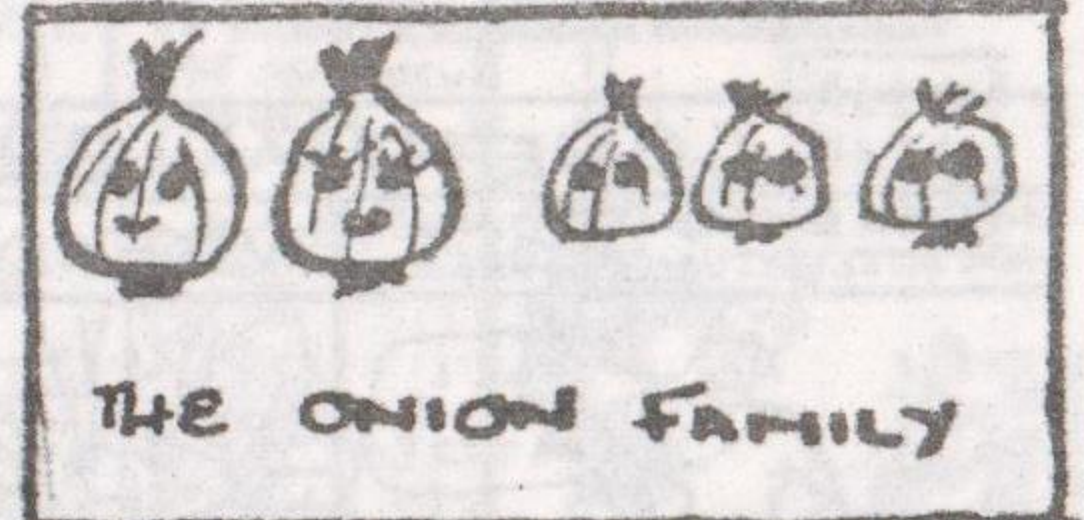
GOOSIE, GOOSIE GANDER,  
WHERE SHALL I WANDER-  
TORIAL: WE'VE NOW GOT  
CARTOONS IN THE 5TH  
COLUMN... WHOPEE!  
AND IM ALSO JOINED  
IN THE TYPEWRITER BY  
BETH... GOODEE!



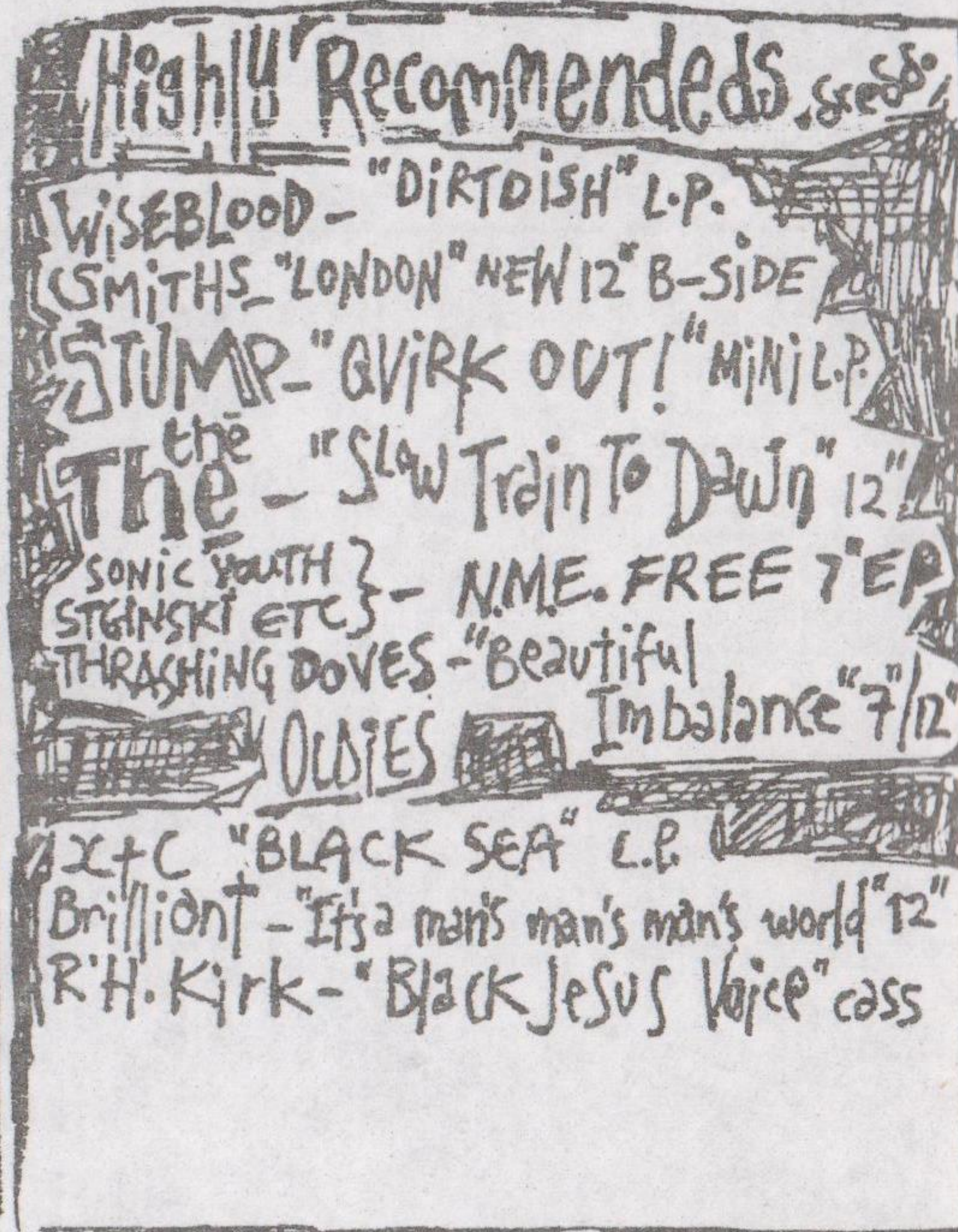
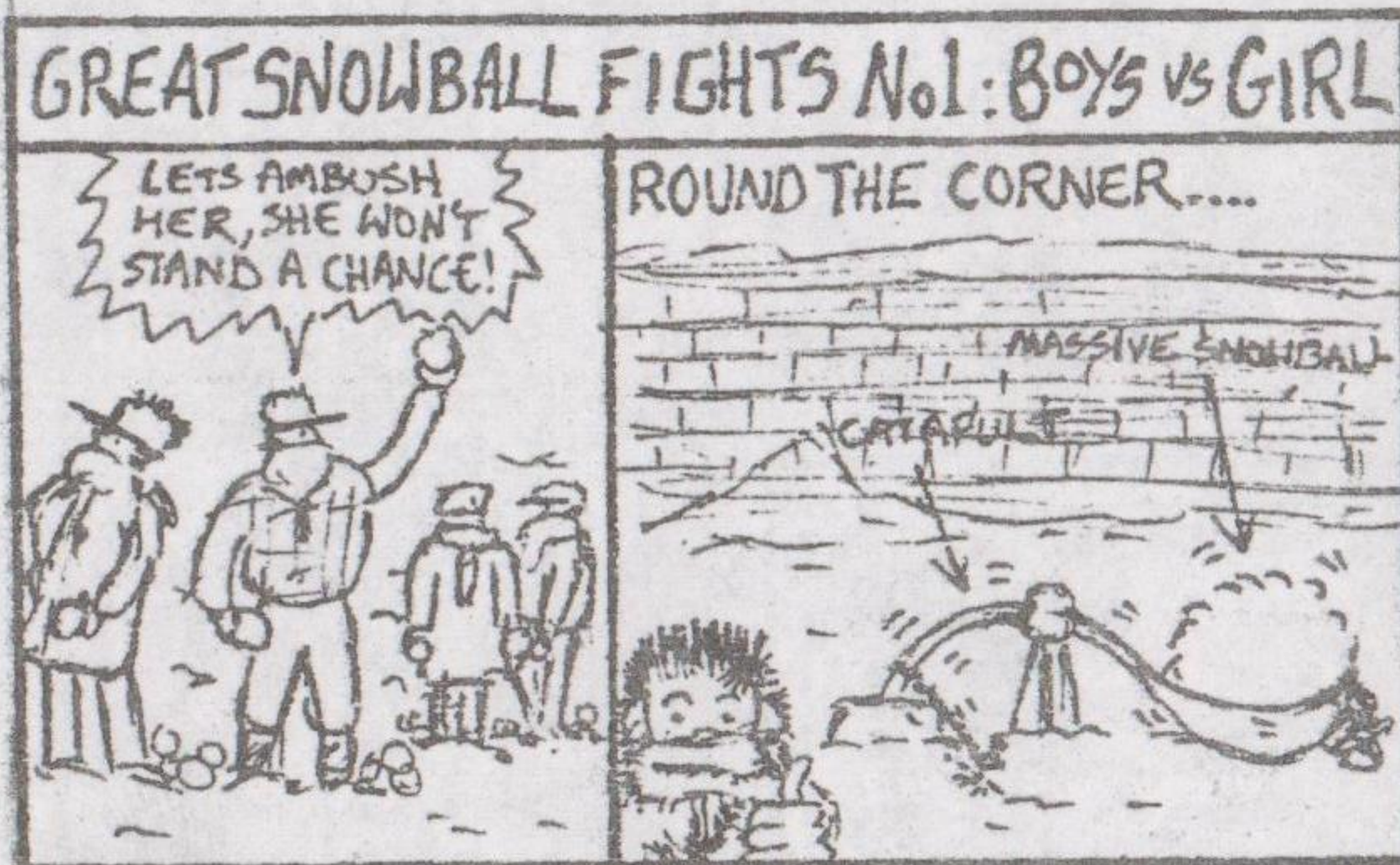
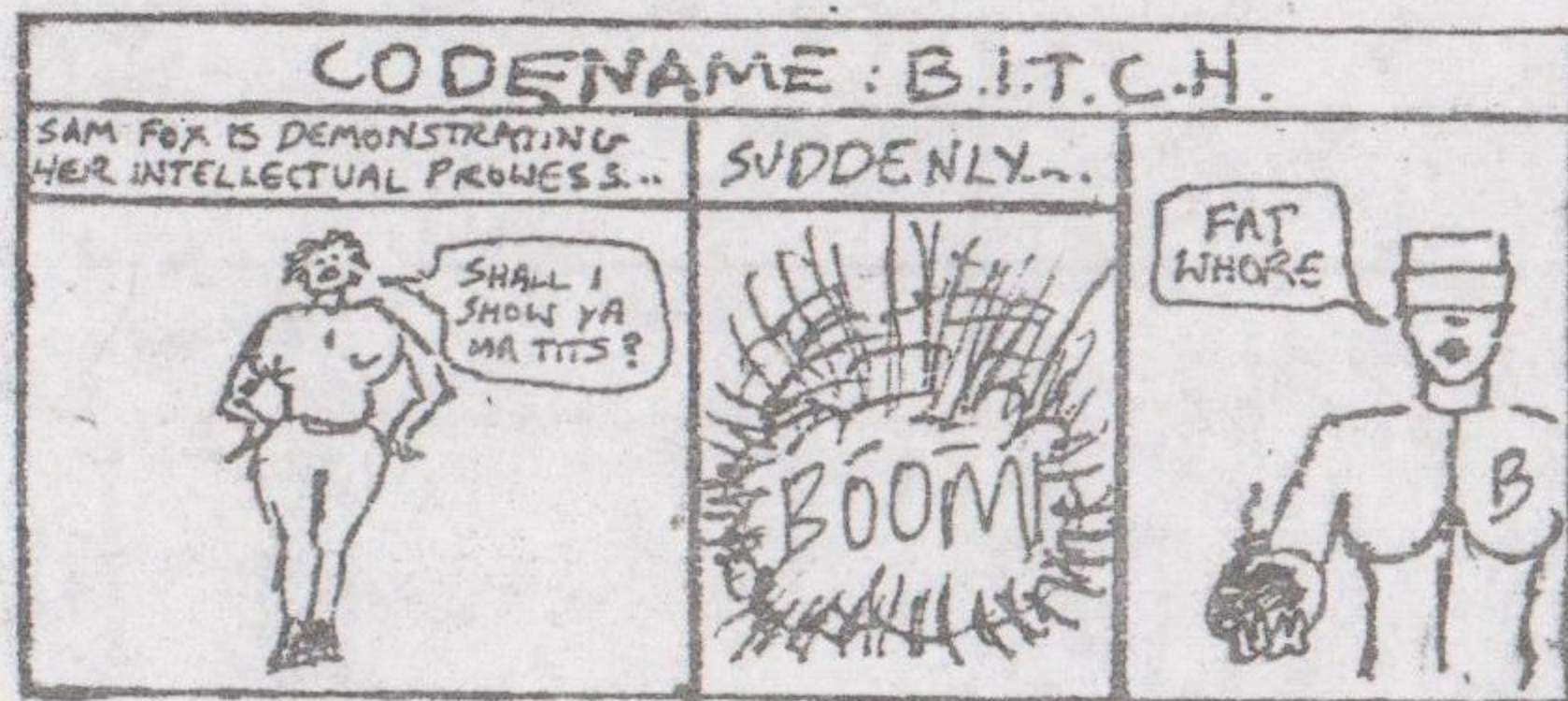
"I'd go for a walk but I ain't got a car. I like when it's different but it's, just not the same."



GREAT GOALS No.4  
DERBY V. LIVERPOOL  
Hill dribbles skilfully  
round Ray Kennedy  
and slips the ball  
to George whose  
ingenious backfoot  
shot shows the skill  
of the Maestro.







▲ BROAD ENGLISHMAN (The Cassandra Complex)

By BIFF

11:37 am The Dragon Cafe.

"Now tell me what I want to know, no IF'S, no BUT'S, just the information!"

"Look Kaz...if it was anything else I would, but... ya askin' too much. That's playin' with fire".

"Binz, we go back a long way together, now I'd hate to see that friendship come to an end".

"Please Kaz, I don't know nothing, I swear...I don't know, anything".

La Balance, Binz, broke down & started to cry. Cassandra let go of him & began to walk out of the cafe. She stopped at the exit...

"If you hear anything Binz, you tell me, OK!"

"I hear your brother killed himself", said a man sitting in a corner.

Cassandra slowly walked towards him. The man swallowed hard as she placed her hands on the table, leaned forward & stared him straight in the face. She smiled.

"Hey...Maybe I heard wrong", he laughed nervously.

Cassandra stood upright, took the cup of tea he was drinking from him, & threw the contents of the cup at him. He screamed as the the hot liquid burned into his face. She turned around & left the cafe. "La Verite".

\*\*\* A NIGHT ON THE TOWN \*\*\*  
 Early November 1917. A rather grotty apartment in Petrograd, Russia. Vladimir Ilyich Lenin is once again telling Leon Davidovich Trotsky "the one about" Tsar Nicholas II's Club 18-30 holiday in Siberia. Suddenly there's a tap at the window so Leon goes over to investigate  
 LENIN: Who is it?

TROTSKY: Oh it's only Comrade Bubnov & some of his mates.

BUBNOV: Ya comin' out tonight then?

T: Why what are you planning on doing?

B: You know, the usual, take over a couple of Post Offices.

L: I dunno, I was supposed to do some writing tonight.

B: Don't be such a boring sod. - L & T: Oh alright then.

The following night, Lenin is reading his Karl Marx bedside companion, & Trotsky is busy writing his memoirs. There's a tap at the window & Lenin reluctantly dragging himself out of bed, goes to see...

LENIN: Is that you again Comrade Bubnov?

BUBNOV: Well it ain't Santy Claus. How about it then?

L: We went out yesterday.

B: So what, we can do summut different tonight.

L: For instance?

B: Ya know, start a few riots.

L: And transform the present imperialist war into a civil war?

B: And get pissed.

TROTSKY: Is Stalin coming?

B: No, he's gone to a Bolshevik Tupperware party. Why d'you ask?

T: I don't like the guy, he's a pain in the back of the head.

L: Don't you mean neck?

T: Same thing, I swear he'll kill me one of these days.

B: Are ya coming out or not then?

L: Alright then, but only for a quick one. Trot's got to get up early to organise an insurrection.

The following night, Len is reading his latest article in Pravda, & Trot is writing an anonymous hate note to Stalin. A tap at the window.

LENIN: Bubnov! Don't you ever sleep?

BUBNOV: 'Ow about it then lads?

TROTSKY: 3 nites in a row is pushing it, what you got planned tonight

B: Fort we'd 'elp the 'ead of the coalition govt., Prince Lvov to spontaneously combust.

L: As a revolutionary tactic, individual assassination is irrational & harmful. It is only when it is directly & closely linked to a mass movement that individual terrorism can & does prove useful.

Besides I've got to stay in tonite & do some theology.

B: Ya mean literature that will change the future of socialist thought

L: Sort of.

B: Borin' Bastard!!!

DAVIE KROKITT



# LOBSTER TELEPHONE

NUMBER 13

WILL BE OUT IN A MONTH OR SO & THEN THE EARTH SMATTERING CONCLUSION TO 'A BROAD ENGLISHMAN' WILL NOT BE REVEALED. YOU WANT BE ABLE TO SEE A SERIALISATION OF JEFFRY ARCHERS NEW BOOK EITHER, OR A PICTURE OF LINDA LUSARDI, OR A DEAD PENGUIN OR WHAT?

# 4 FUCKING LOUD BANDS

## HEAD OF DAVID

THE BEST OF DUTCH HARBORE  
**BGRK**  
(FROM HOLLAND)

**RIPCORD**

**AVS**

**THE GARAGE**

41 ST. MARY'S GATE  
NOTTINGHAM  
Tel: (0602) 501251

THURSDAY FEB 26<sup>TH</sup>  
DOORS OPEN 7:30  
FIRST BAND ON 8:00

TICKETS £2:50



"Marriage is the lowest paid form of prostitution"

Ode To Jonno Rope  
Oh Jon, Jon, Jon, Jon  
Writing super things with  
Your splendid-  
Erous pen:  
Never mind that  
Your  
Feet are  
Cheesy: You are an  
Undoubtable genius  
Oh!  
How I wish  
I could think of  
Something to rhyme with  
Kenny Everett  
We all love you  
The World  
(c/o Rosie)



# THE SOUTH

CARTOONS  
: RABBYE GOOSE  
WORDS  
: RABBYE GOOSE  
: BETH

CONTINUED OVER

The following letter appeared in the Evening Post last month: A good fall of snow & we face chaos, blocked roads & people risking injury. At the same time 3 million potential snowshifters sit at home watching TV.

R. Stringer, Yorke St. Hucknall.  
Speaking on behalf of the 3 M potential snowshifters, of which I myself am one. FUCK OFF!

R. Goose, TV Cupboard, The Meadows, Last Year councillor Bill Brownhill, Conservative leader of South Staffs District Council, said "Homosexuals should be gassed to stop AIDS". On Dec 21, 14 members of the Lesbian & Gay Youth Organisation took a walk around Adolf Brownhill's garden to show lesbians & gays are ready to take on nazis. The 14 were sitting down chanting when police arrived, arrested 12 of them, held them for 24 hrs & jailed them for a WEEK without trial. They were charged with threatening behaviour. A woman was also charged with assaulting two coppers- in fact she herself had been hit in the face by a DC during the arrest & had filed complaint. All were remanded in custody. Five men were sent to HM Prison Birmingham, four to Brockhill Remand Centre & 3 to the notorious Risley remand Centre. On Dec 29, after intervention by good solicitors, all 12 were granted bail on condition that they didn't go within 10 miles of Brownhill's house. 4 people also had to report to police stations.

The excuse the police used to get the 12 sent down was that their addresses weren't properly verified. In fact at least 4 addresses were checked the night before, but in court the prosecution suggested a

national conspiracy to provide false IDs (ie most people's parents)! Magistrates BELIEVED the police & remanded most of the "offenders" after only seconds of discussion amongst themselves. In effect the police got the 12 a 7 day prison sentence without even a trial - far worse than can be expected if convicted. As usual police responded to a complaint of assault by a charge of assault. They attempted to force the woman into withdrawing her complaint, & lied about procedure. The police searched the group's minibus, stole mileage charts, fuel receipts, money & other papers. They vandalised the group's camera & smeared ice cream on a film containing shots of the arrest. The police blocked attempts to get messages out, took photos by claiming falsely that they could use force, told the group they could give them blood tests etc. The duty solicitor was a clot who passed info to the coppers, failed to properly challenge the prosecution & refused to apply to a higher court to get the remand overturned.

All this happened under the 1986 Public Order Act but now the police have even wider powers to use against political protestors. If the 12 hadn't known good lawyers vents would have been much worse. The group don't beleive they were treated unusually bad-all these are fairly TYPICAL abuses. The group is pleading not guilty & are considering other legal moves, such as prosecuting Brownhill under the Genocide Act & launching a campaign around the court case & against Brownhill's remarks. The trial is set for 23/24th Feb.



Since 1982 the total number of police-related deaths in London is 43. Since 1970 the Metropolitan Police have been connected with the deaths of 230 people (not including deaths in police car accidents or due to assault by police on the street). This is a staggering 42% of the country's total. Of the 43 deaths in London, 11 have been black. This is in disproportion to their % of the population. (MONOCHROME The Mighty Leveler Magazine)



From the aforementioned facts I conclude that the Metro Police are vicious, rather racist gits. Mind you that's just an unfashionable, non-intellectual gut reaction, innit ????

GOOSE

I can't think of anything profound to say against the proposed Sizewell B processing plant except that I don't want a nuclear reactor 130 miles from where I live (The Meadows) as it's bad enough having NIREX as prospective tenants down at Fulbeck.

GOOSE

We Now hear that 3 special Police patrol cars in Nottm are armed, This was made known after a shoot out on the M1 last month. I'm sure the police loved it. 1st US style police sirens, now guns & shoot outs, just like Starsky & Hutch eh? Of course we are informed that they'll only use arms when absolutely necessary. Tell that to the crippled black mother, the young man shot in a case of mistaken identity, The 5 year old boy.....

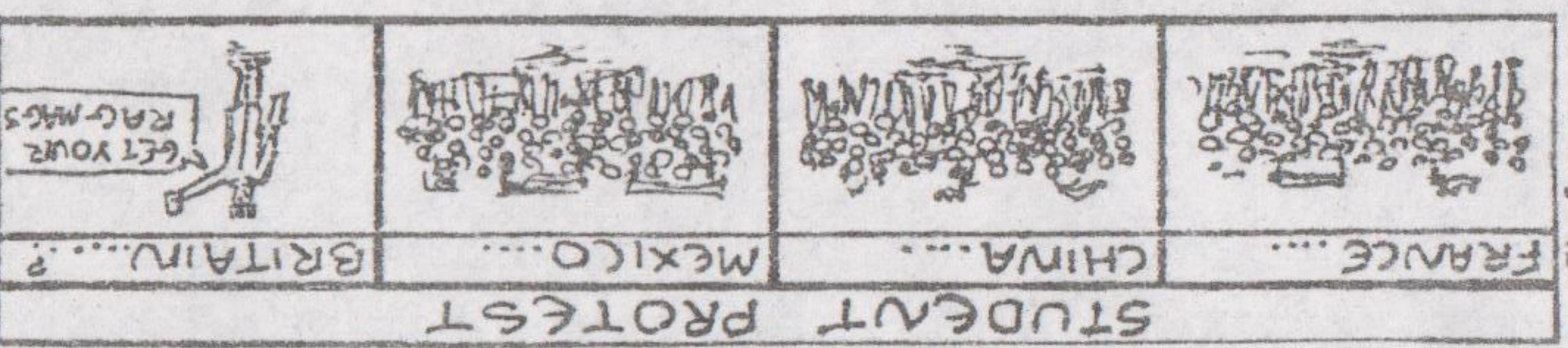
BETH



Recent events surrounding the Wapping dispute have caused some serious thought on my part. I find it interesting that the sacking of 5500 print-workers has received so much public attention. I also find it interesting how much support has been given to the strikers. I find it especially interesting that they support ex employees of News International whose biggest publication The Sun, promotes the hatred of ethnic groups, homosexuals, other minorities & ultimately the degradation of women. We are advised not to buy The Times, Sun or News Of The World because they are "scab" newspapers. Not because of the aforementioned reasons. I do of course know what the real issue at Wapping is, but like I said I was just thinking.

GOOSE

At the beginning of the trial of three men & 3 juveniles accused of murdering PC Blakelock during the Tottenham riots. The Sun newspaper carried on it's front page a massive smiling picture of one of the accused, a black, accompanied by the headline-"The Face Of The Man On PC Riot Death Charge". Such images, courtesy of the Sun, perpetuate the hatred of black people (it is worth noting two of those on trial were white). Simply put, The Sun front page said-"Don't trust black people, especially those that smile, they kill policemen."



For example... "I was reading the paper the other day about those awful youths who killed that nice young policeman. & there on the front page was the smiling black face of one of the killers, 2 of the 6 were white but that is beside the point. Ok so they were a bit upset about that poor black lady (Cynthia Jarret was it?) who just happened to have a heart attack while the police were searching her home, but she was probably quite ill anyway. But there's no excuse for upsetting the community with nasty things like riots is there, & there's no excuse for actually killing a policeman....

GOOSE



Oh & the stories you hear about things that happen in places like Stoke Newington like that young guy who got taken into the police station & came out brain damaged. & yes I did hear about that middle aged woman there (Aseta Simsi) who died in police custody, but police blamed her death on drink & I'm sure they were telling the truth. Oh yeah she was black as well but there is such a thing as coincidence. Of course police aren't racist... well maybe the odd one, but I suppose there's the odd racist everywhere isn't there.....?"

BETH





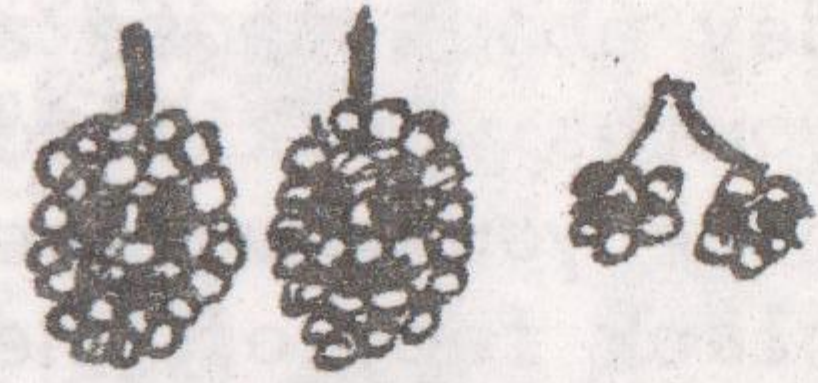
Totally Irrelevant.....Dredd.

Walking down the road had become a very painful exercise, there was so much glass you see. S/He had considered purchasing some footwear but the prices were horrific.

At home the sink was a-fire & 36 people had taken His/Her bathroom as a squat. They were very noisy & often held parties late on into the night & next morning.

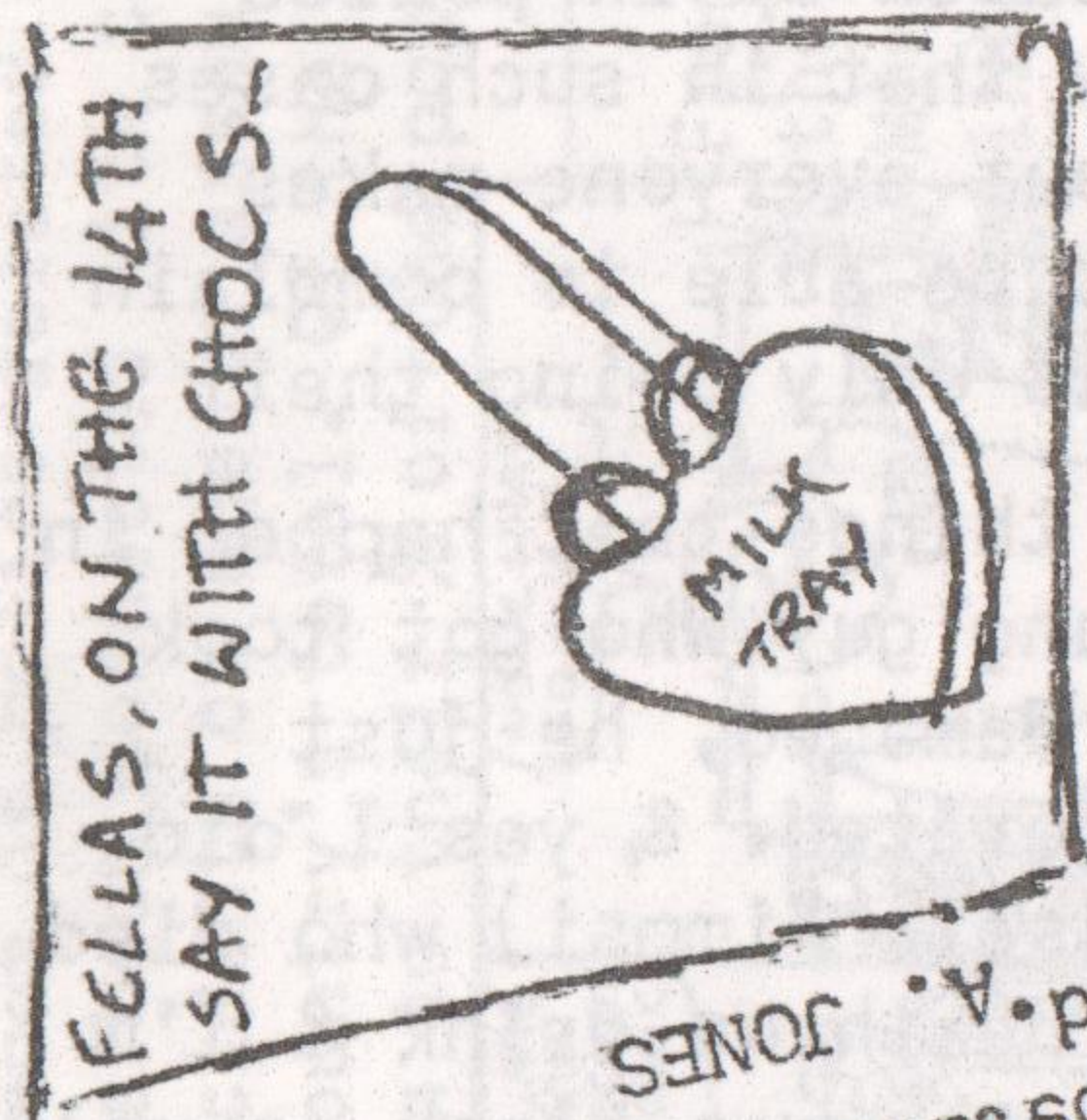
The renaissance was quite a popular period in art history, much, much more popular than the industrial revolution.

I have been told to write to you about cat's getting split pads by cutting themselves. In this eventuality it is essential that one washes the cut in tepid water. It is also essential that you do nothing else as the cat itself will know what is best for the cut on it's paw. (These instructions do not apply for all depths of cut).... (Hell, why don't you just take it to the vet?)



THE GRAPE FAMILY

IF YOU MUST USE A CONDOM..... MAKE SURE YOU ARE HAVING SEX!



MIR CHASTE IS RE-ASSURED BY HIS GIRLFRIEND...  
I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL IN ANY WAY INTIMIDATED INTO HAVING SEX...  
SO WHY SEND ME A PALK OF JOHN-NIES ON 14TH?

FELLAS, ON THE 14TH SAY IT WITH CHOC S...  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, was a dead mouse.  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, in the room was a house was a room, in the room was a pet mouse. It was his only friend.  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, he had lost his a chair, he was sad, he had lost his a way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, it was his only friend.  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, was a dead mouse.  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, was a dead mouse.  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, was a dead mouse.  
A way back from the road sata man in the cupboard, was a dead mouse.

- THE DREDD'S BEDROOM CHART JAN-FEB
1. Fad Gadget "Fireaside Favourite"
  2. Severed Heads "Petrol"
  3. Smiths "Headmaster Ritual"
  4. Yello "Bananas To The Beat"
  5. Age of Chance "Xias Power"
  6. Wiseblood "Stumbo"
  7. ABC "Lexicon of Love"
  8. the Fall "Hey! Luciani"
  9. The the "Infectad"
  10. Sudden Sway "Spacemate" sides

Evil be to he who thinks evil"

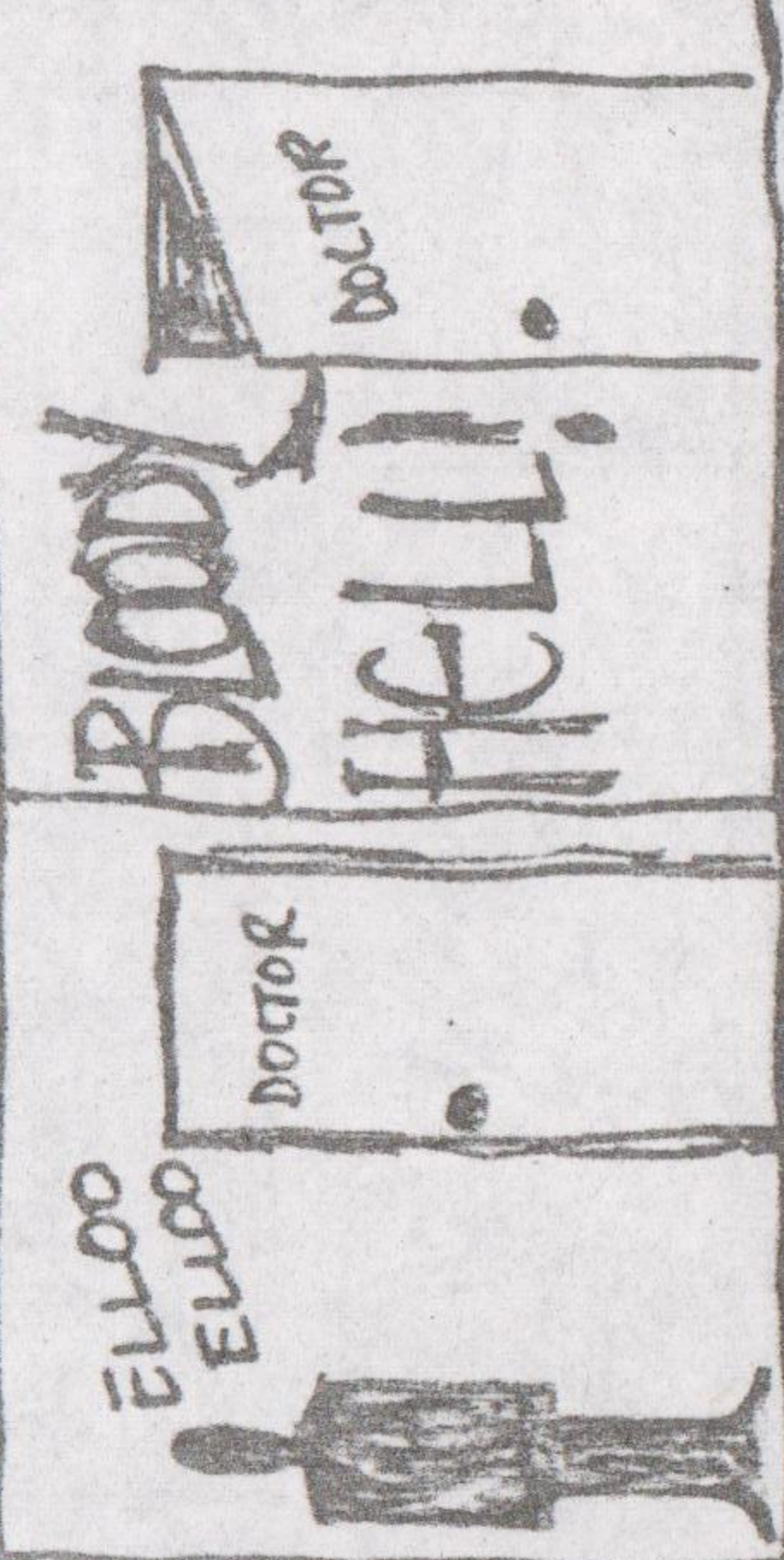
Sometime ago there was a film on TV called "The Other Victim", it was about how the husband of a rape victim coped with his wife's rape (poor sod was probably sore about 'his property' being damaged) The title of the film did though make me wonder if indeed, even in some minor way, there are other "victims" (AGAIN) sometime ago I used to frequent a certain night-club & tended to stay out 'Till the end of the night & I stumbled out & walked home alone. Now & again on my journey I "suddenly" found myself in a deserted part of town or the Meadows with some woman up ahead of me, similarly walking home, now & again the woman the woman would turn round & look at me. Usually realizing my presence was making her feel uncomfortable I usually slowed my walking pace or made a detour. Upon telling two female friends about this, one said "That's Stupid" & the other said "That's good".

(Once Again) sometime ago I was in a bit of a rush to get home after having been to the pictures, so I took my usual short cut through past Garners Hill Park behind Broadmarsh Centre. (for those who don't know where I'm referring to is, it is a place where at night man or woman should fear to tread) Up ahead of me, similarly in a rush, was a woman who every few seconds kept turning round..As i was in a rush, i wasn't too keen on slowing down, upon one last look at me the woman ran off, leaving me somewhat confused "What did I do ?" One may of course put my experiences down to paranoia, or that I'm the kind of guy who gives women the 'shits'. When I find myself walking in a deserted part of Nottm in the same direction as

7 Uses for a Cooker

1. Put it outside your your house & rent it out to a student or four.
2. Make lots of money out of old dears by making it into a pet crematorium.
3. Fill it with water & use it as a (very) tropical fish tank.
4. Paint it red & pretend it's a fire engine.
5. Take it to Indonesia & sell it to a man called Bill for £6.50
6. Boil your head.
7. Scrape of all the black crusty bits & sell them to a carbon collector.

MR. OUT OF PERSPECTIVE HAS AN ENEMA



contd. facing back page



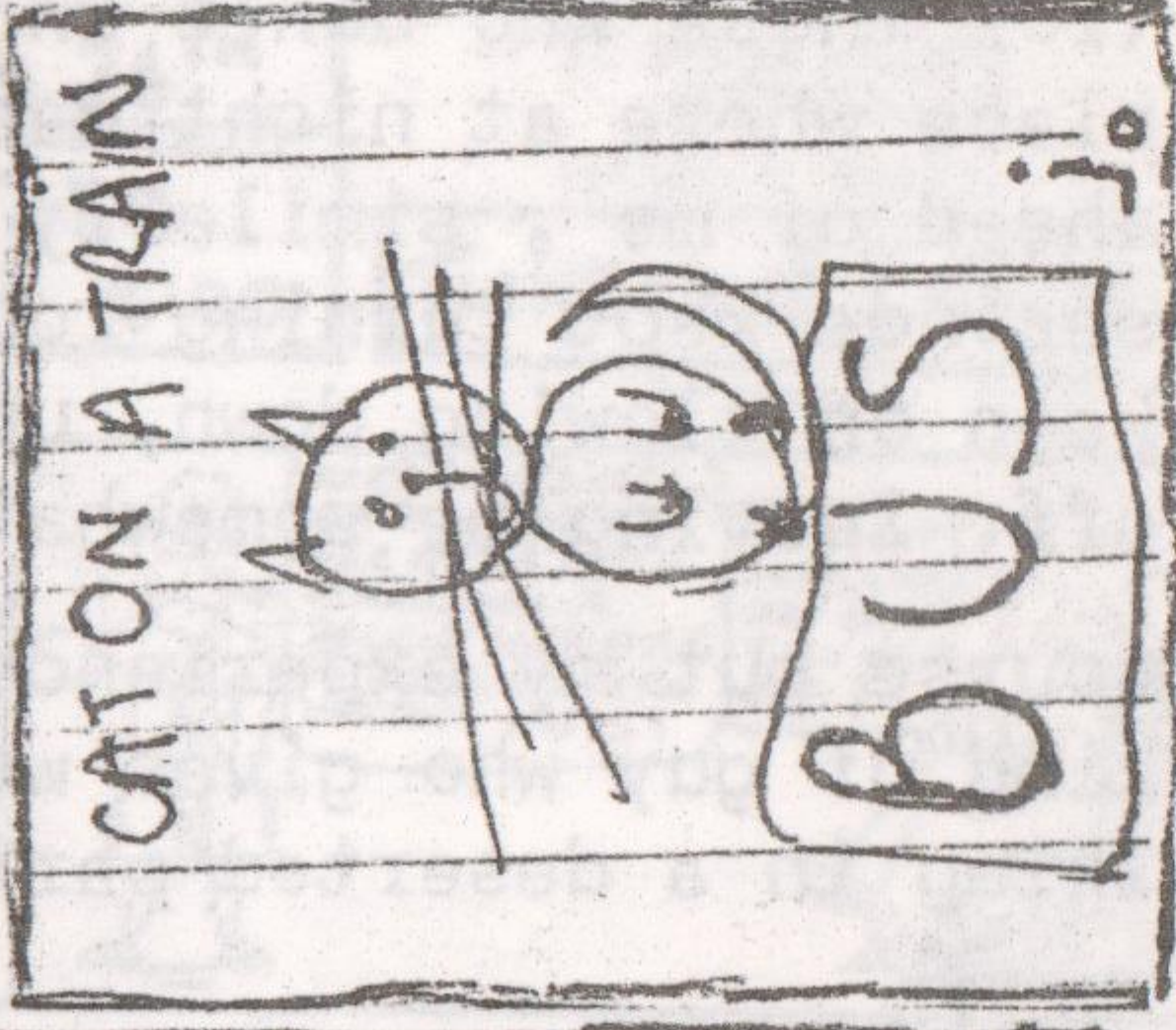
A Pint of Milk & Biscuits... for Jody by Dredd

The elk began to eat marmite out of a jar with a piece of rolled up newspaper, which Archibald had always to be a disgusting habit. After he got off the plane Artie went for a drink of brake fluid at the first 'bar' he came to & was arrested for being an illegal alien because he forgot to scratch himself 6 times & whistle "In the Mood" when he got off the plane. "Umgleflup, you're in a lot of trouble my son", said the policeman-man as he took off his trousers and painted small green circles on his legs with nail varnish. In the cells was Arnold put.

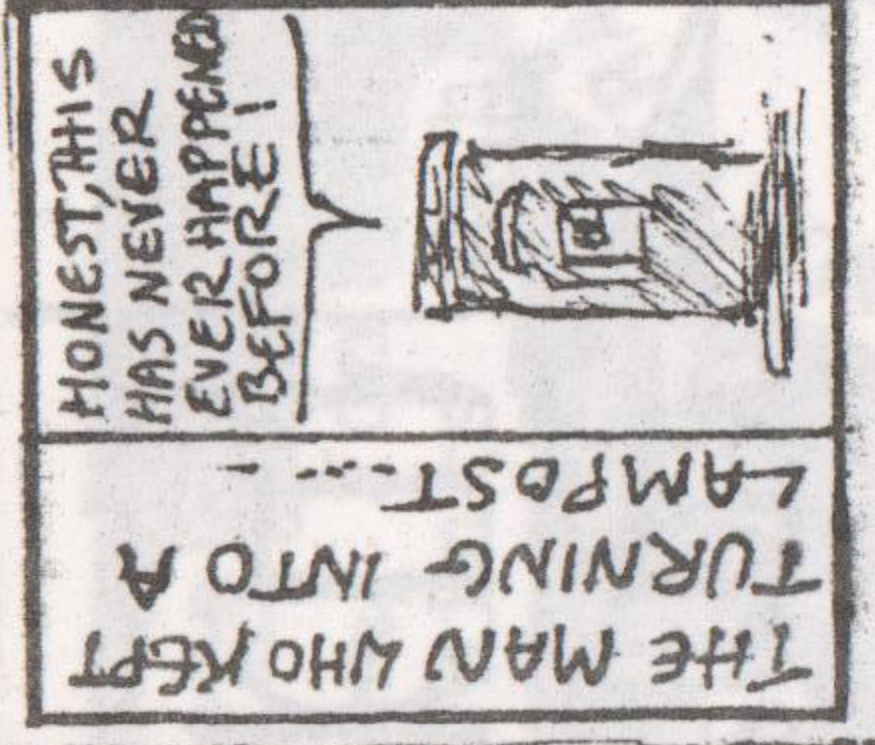


NO YOUNG MAN THIS IS HOW ONE MANKS.

"The Nuremberg stadium which once rang with the guttural utterings of dead nazi A. Hitler is to be the Forum for W. Germany's first international hip hop festival. Somewhere in the nether regions of hell a charred & smoking cadaver grips the bars of his cage & moans." Dick Nietzsche Without kind permission.

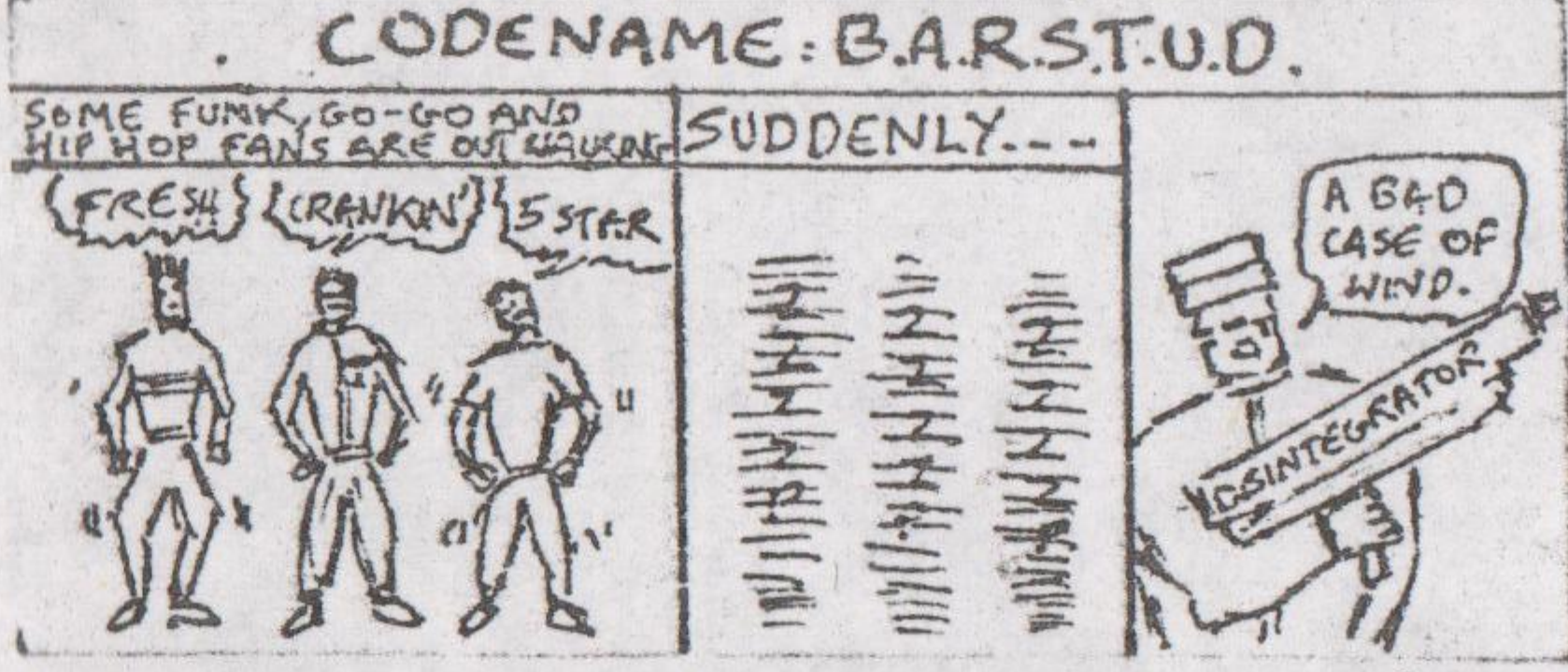
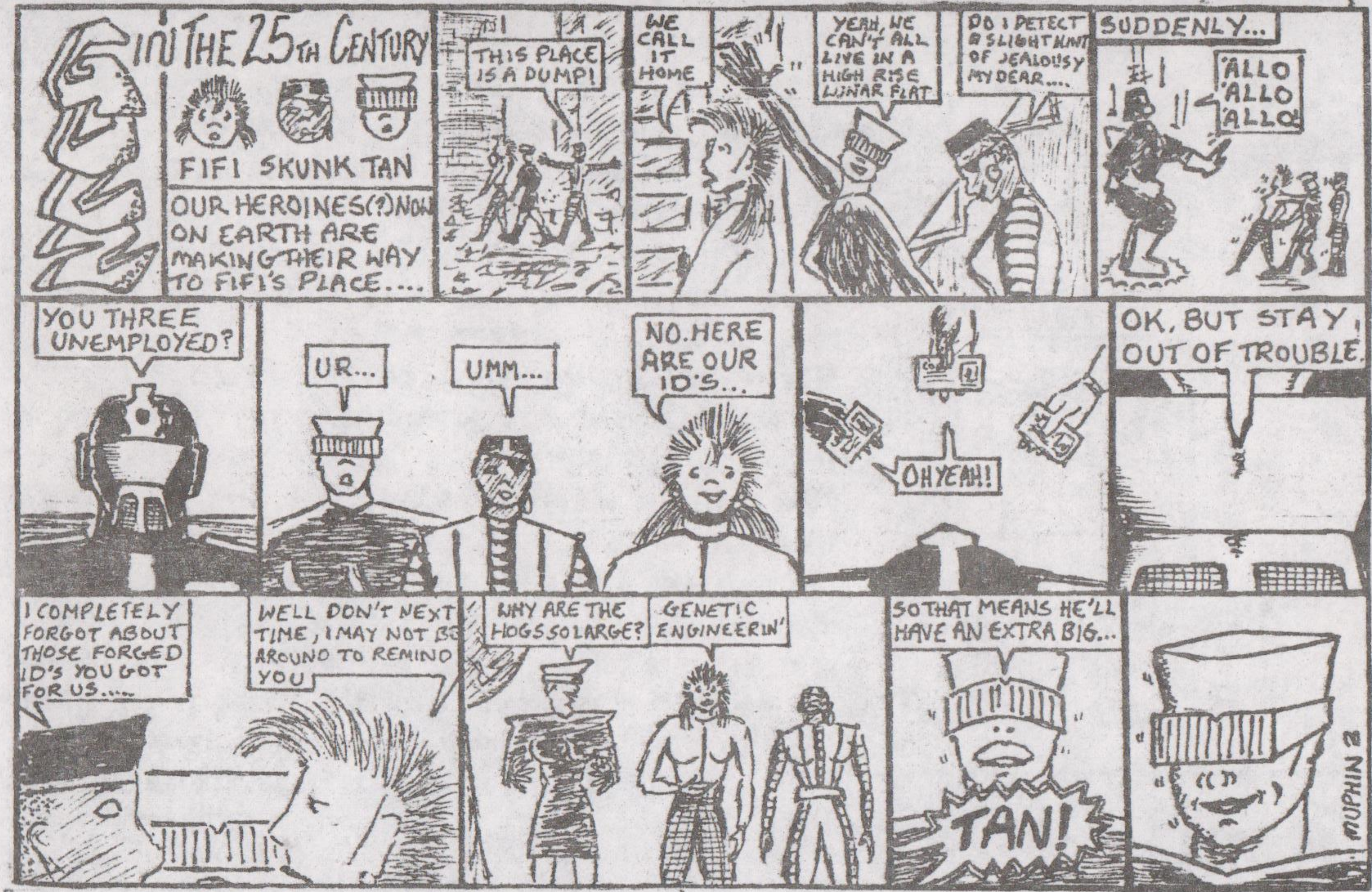


Without kind permission

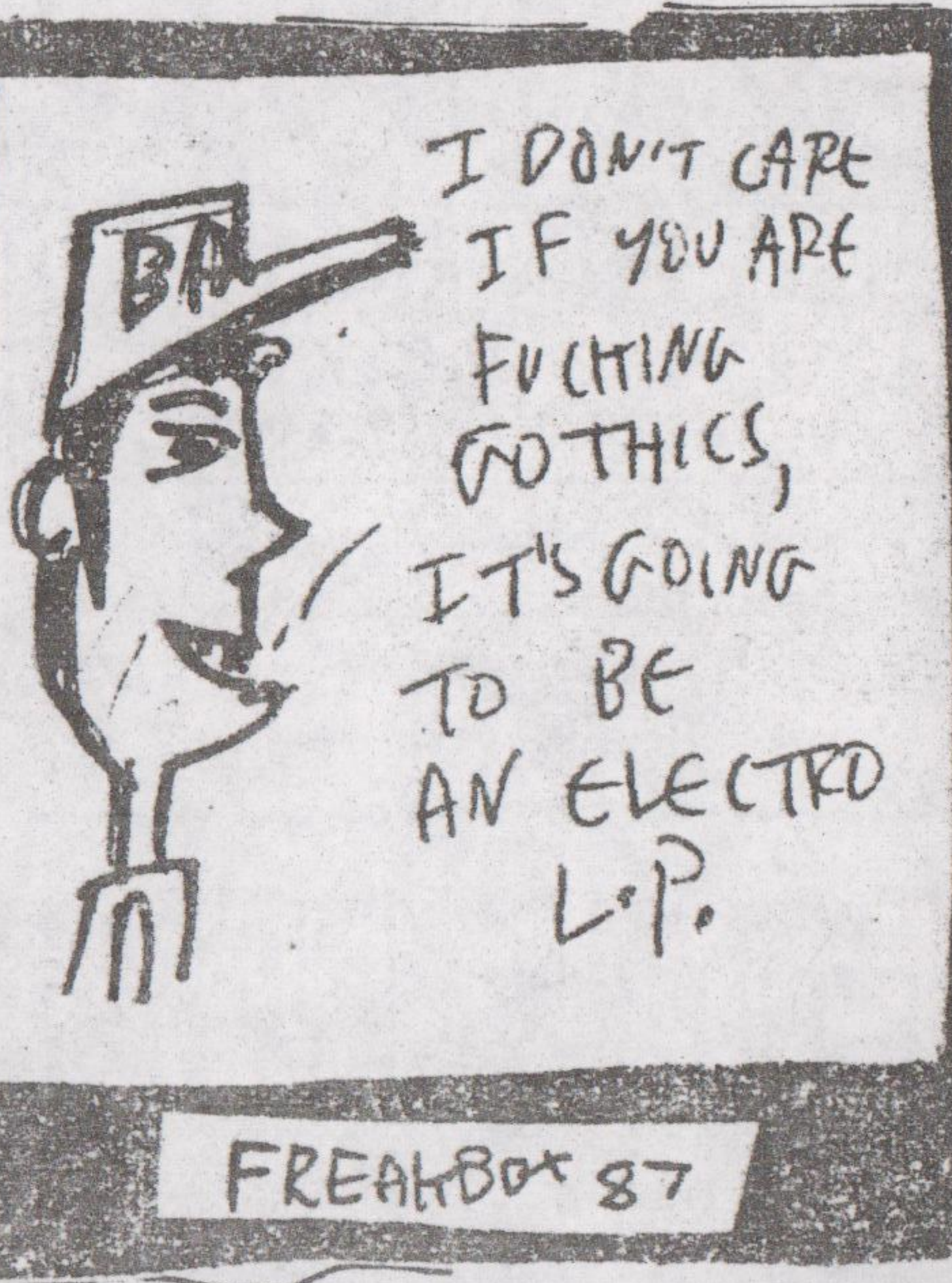
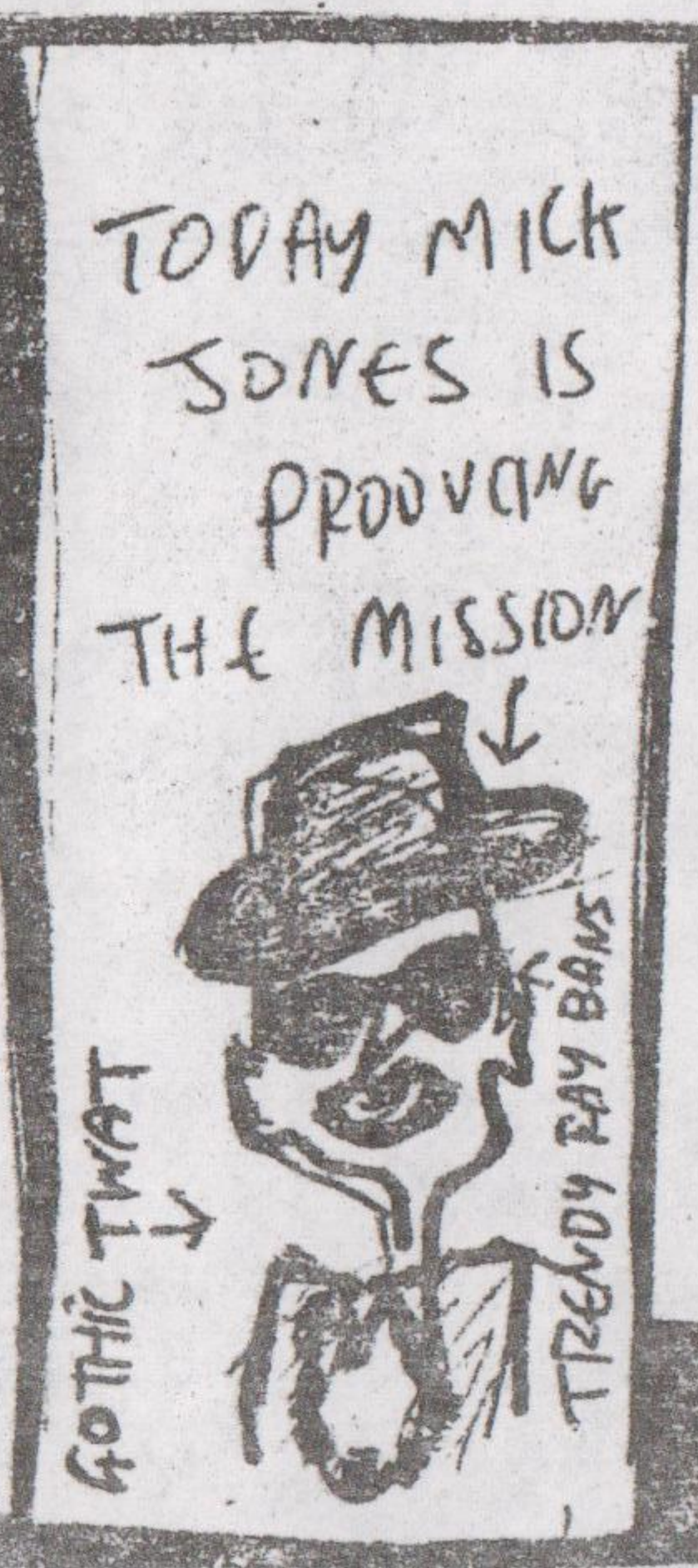


**THE LAST DANNO**  
 HOW TO MAKE A JUMBEO JET WITH A 10 PENCE AND A FAG END  
 First go to Heathrow and take pictures of their jungle jets and then go home and make it I've had enough of telling you what to do. Do it yourself you lazy cunt.  
 DANIEL CHARLES.

"Two of Dali's Obsessions are combined in 'lobster Telephone' in a particularly witty manner"

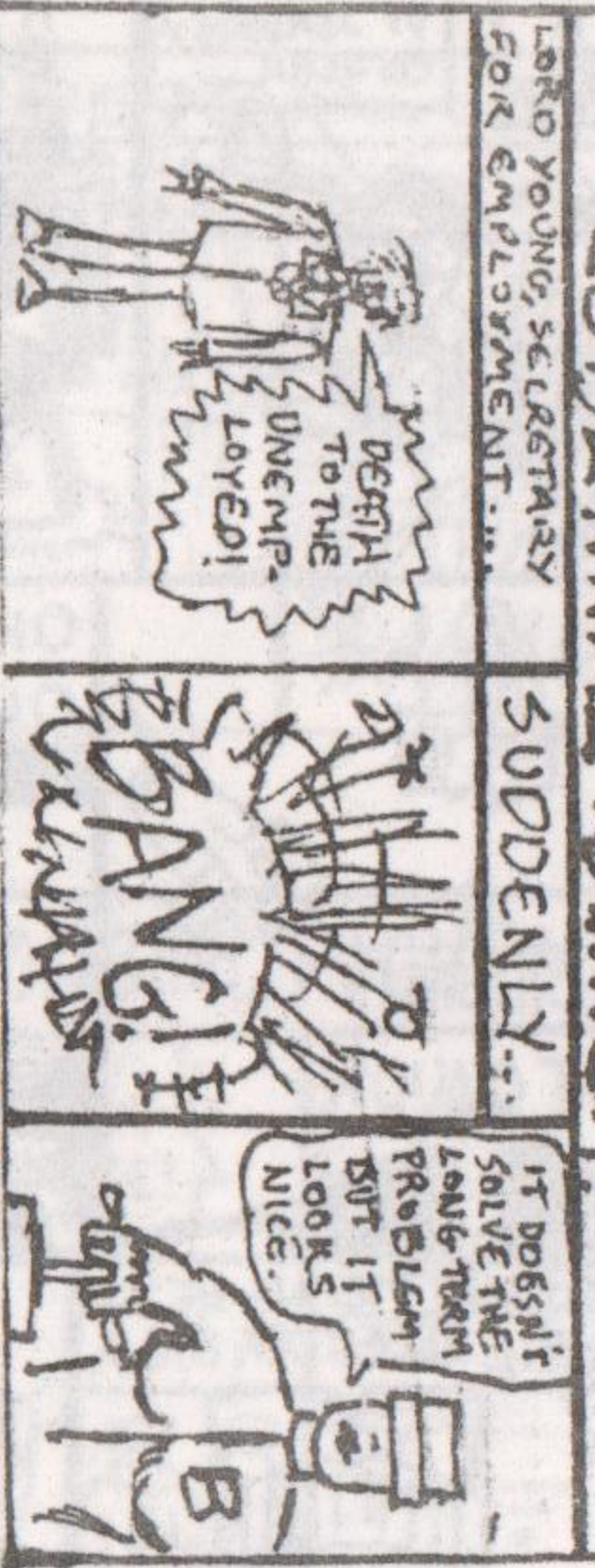


Profound Thoughts Number 3  
 "Never chase a man or a bus, another one should be along in another ten minutes"  
 Rosie





"Authority is the quality of being able to get people to do things against their will because they think the individual or group has the right to make them."



SCOOP!

Eric T Lobster, LT's erstwhile sex-symbol, was savagely attacked during a guest appearance at South Notts College refectory. Eric, an advocate of bestiality, volunteered to give a free stroke of himself, to anyone wishing to buy a copy of issue 11. Unfortunately, what was a very innocent gimmick turned tragically wrong at the hands of a rogue student. An onlooker said....

"The guy selling the mags handed Eric to who he thought was a potential customer, suddenly this guy starts rubbing Eric up against his crotch...& then it broke off!"

"The student's willy?", I asked.

"No, Eric's claw".

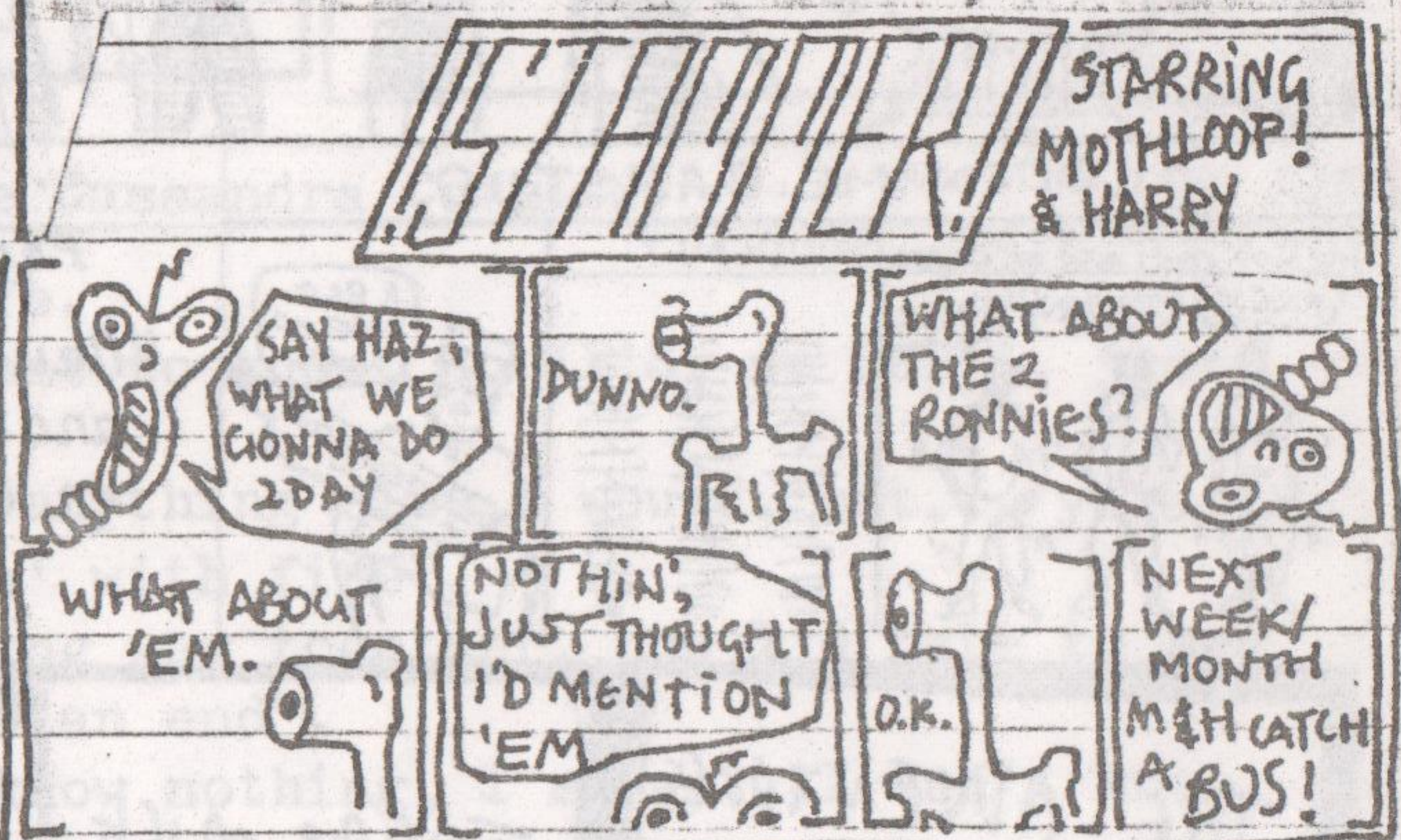
A panic ensued & Eric was rushed to the Queens Medical Centre where he underwent microsurgery. Fortunately the operation was a success & Eric is now convalescing in the GMC. The ruffian responsible for the attack is currently being sought by the Nottinghamshire Constabulary.

DAVIE "I'm there when it 'appens" KROKITT

**HARD ON,  
HARD TO  
GET?  
THEN TRY  
AUNTIE MABEL'S  
"STALLION SAUCE"**



4 QUID PER BOTTLE INC. RNP  
AUNTIE M'S DIRTY DEN,  
FOREST RD, NOTTS  
ALLOW 28 DAYS



**'OTHER VICTIM' contd.**

them. Whilst I would never dream of having the audacity to claim to get it as bad as some women do walking the streets of Nottm, Esp at nite, I have had experiences I would rather have done without.

"The male is a biological accident: the Y(male) gene is an incomplete X(female) gene....the male is an incomplete female, a walking abortion....To be male is to be deficient, emotionally limited, maleness is a deficiency disease & males are emotional cripples" -Valerie Solanas, S.C.U.M. Manifesto.

Lobster,  
Dredd is an absolute prat, he can't write, he can't draw, he can't spell Why is he still on the Lobster?

Cos he's got a typewriter

Dear LT,  
Dear LT i have read all of your last two issues & I don't understand what any of it means, what is the point of it all? The purpose of LT is not for people to understand it, it's for us to feel

DEAR LOBSTER, IT'S JUST NOT ON. WHAT DOES CODENAME: B.I.T.C.H. THINKS SHE'S PLAYING AT? BLOWING UP UPRIGHT CLEAN-LIVING, MAINLY MALE, CITIZEN, IT'S JUST NOT ON. SHE SHOULD BE AT HOME, MARRIED WITH 2-3 CHILDREN MAKING SOME NICE MAN HIS TEA. I'M SURE SHE'D BE FAR HAPPIER IN HER DESIGNATED SEXUAL ROLE. SEXIST, CLITIC  
WE ALL KNOW WHAT HE'LL GET ON THE 14TH DON'T WE LADIES.... C.B.

"MY CAT HAS 3 EARS  
BLOODY HELL, THAT'S AMAZING.  
NO IT'S 3 EARS ACTUALLY."

Car owner: Hello, I'd like to insure my car.  
Insurer: Yes, certainly sir, Could I have the make & model.  
Owner: It's an Austin Mini  
Insurer: & could I have the Engine size.  
Owner: 850  
Insurer: Registration?  
Owner: G  
Insurer: Your age please  
Owner: £ 85  
Insurer: What age age did you pass your test?  
Owner: 17  
Insurer: No claims?? Owner: Yes Maximum!  
Insurer: Any convictions? Owner: No!  
Insurer: What colour is it?  
Owner: White....  
Insurer: Oh Dear'!. just a moment sir, well at 3rd party that will be £1387 a year

**ELBOW!**

**SPACE FOR HIRE**  
FLUX OFF!

We are Lobster Telephone & we come from:  
5a Gregory Street,  
Lenton,  
Nottingham,  
NG7 2LR.  
please write to us.....

Lobster Details:  
Dredd (Rope?)  
Goose Piper, Whittaker  
Rosie  
Official: Saturday Feb 7th 1987  
Release; Official: Rosie