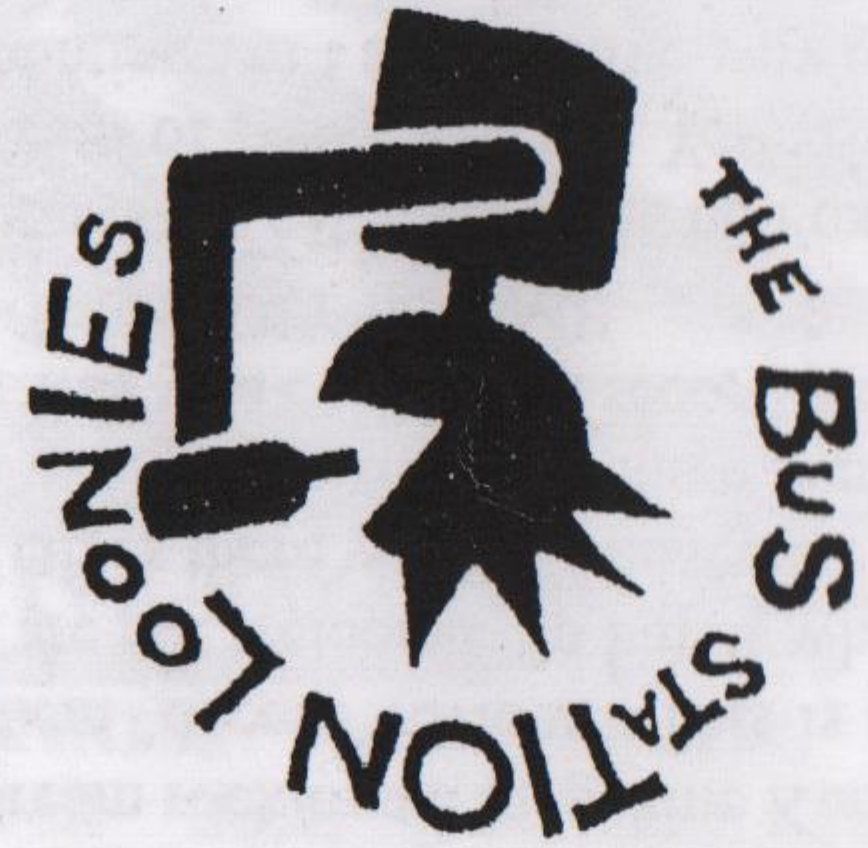




HOUSEHOLD NAME RECORDS
of London



dy punk rock fanzine peice 'o' shit thing!!

SMALL
SAILOR
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Issue 10



REMAINS OF A CAVEMAN



12561 R

INTRODUCTION

Ah that time again. A new zine for me. How long has it been? Too long I think. Hopefully what you are currently reading will be one side of a split issue. Split issues are cool. You get to do your own zine content wise, but you share all the shitty jobs like hawking it to folks, and getting it printed. Also having attempted to get at least two bands (not including Mitch Buchanan!!) off the ground - to no avail - a zine seems to be something that I can actually do - there's no relying on anyone else!

The print run isn't high - I don't like walking up to strangers and asking them to buy a zine. And I Don't sell a lot anyway. This isn't the point of doing a zine to me. The point of doing it is that I wanted to create something again, and have fun doing it.

The interviews in this zine are with 'artists' associated with hardcore. Many times the packaging of a record can totally make it for me. Yet seldom do I hear anything about the people responsible. Therefore I thought that as pretty pictures and artistic things are of interest to me, I would interview some people who seem to excel at that. I decided to write to a few people whose art I have found personally inspiring, and ask them a few questions! When I see art stuff that I like, it is just as inspiring to me personally as listening to a great record. I'm positive that I'm not alone in this opinion. The existence of a 'scene' in which we can have a forum to voice our opinions and be creative, should not I think, be confined only to music. The DIY ethic can be applied to many areas.

Some changes you will notice: There are no record reviews in this zine. Why? I couldn't be bothered. People always complain there are too many reviews in my zines anyway - so this time there are none. Yes, I understand that zines are meant to be about communication, and that includes reviewing records in order to keep everyone aware of the great things going on in this little community of ours; but I just didn't want to do any. If you want to read records, film and comic reviews go to my friends e-zine: www.collective-zine.co.uk. It's a quality e-zine run by Norwich yokels Andy M and Ian Cavell. Everyone knows all the cool records anyway though. Zines I consider to be different. I do not think they are valued in the same way records are. Therefore I am reviewing zines. Also, this issue is slightly more on the "personal" side of things I would say. But don't worry, I'm not an emo kid just yet! Essentially, as all zines should be, the content is simply what I felt like writing at the time.

All my ranting a raving in this zine about 'scene' issues should be taken as my opinion - NOT (under any circumstances) as a judgement. The hardcore scene is full of differing opinions, and it's also full of shit. It is meant to be accepting and non-judgemental, but human nature prevents this from being true. Punk & hardcore is full of morons just like the 'real' world. People's opinions and definitions of DIY differ I guess. Some of the ranting should be taken with a pinch of salt. Not that I don't believe what I'm saying - simply that I am bound to have contradicted myself in places, most probably due to my general mood at the time. Also sarcasm does not translate well on the page. Some stuff is serious, some is not. I leave it to you to work out which is which!

Also, should you wish to have a copy of Mr Poohead #5 or Remains of a Caveman #1, I have limited copies of each which are going free. Just send an SAE and they are yours (I would guess about 40p or 50p postage should cover it).

Thanks to those who deserve thanks.

Adam

Write to:

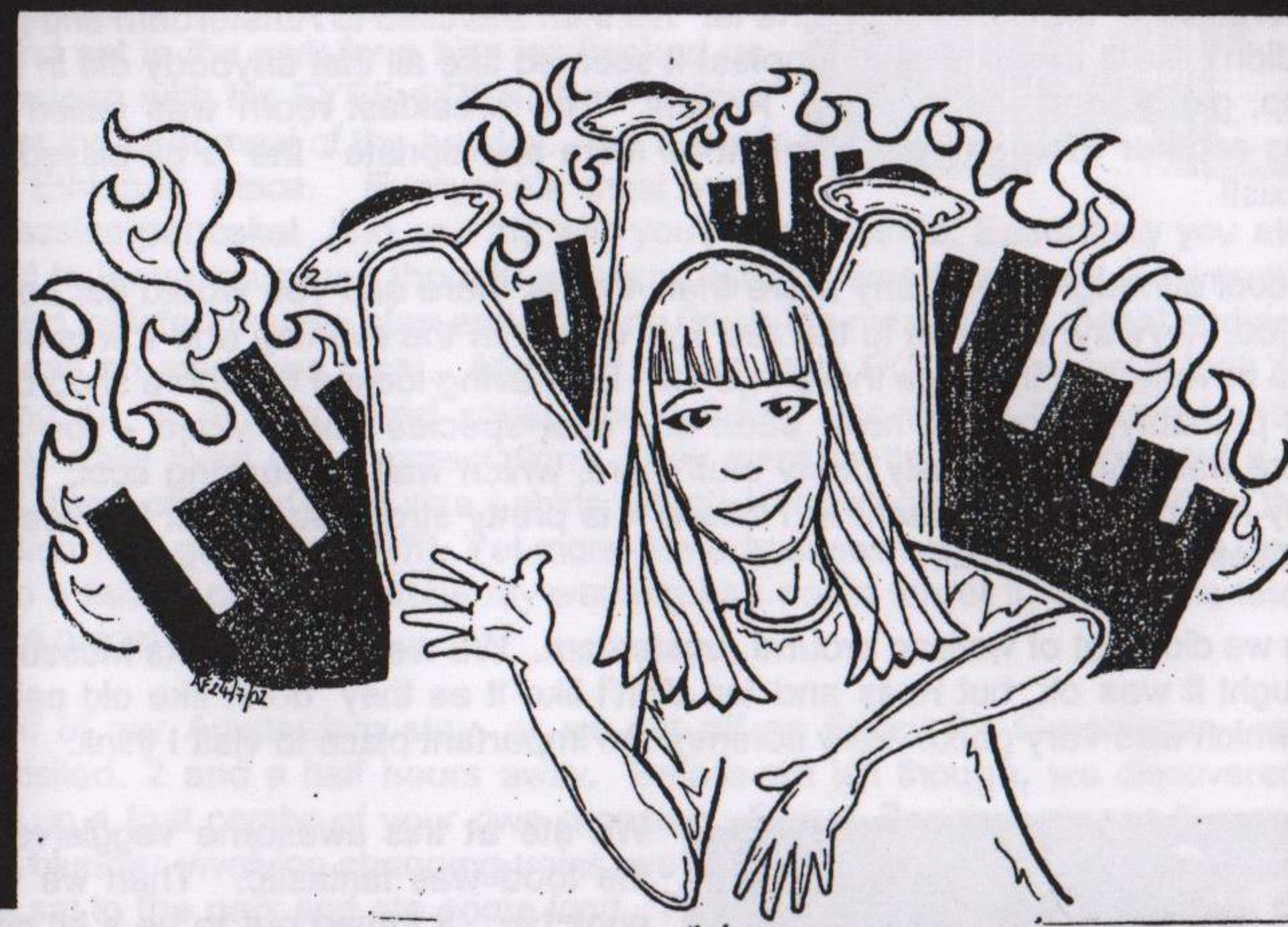
18 Brangwyn Drive, Patcham, Brighton, East Sussex BN1 8XD

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So I went to the show. The bands were ok, but she was a distraction. As always she was super cool. We like a lot of the same things, and she does all this cool stuff - that I am completely awed by.

During conversation she told me she was 'sort of seeing someone'. At this point I wanted to go - just fucking leave. But something inside said "what the fuck", so I just told her how I felt. She seemed pretty flattered. She said she liked me. We kissed.

BUT she is still seeing someone. What can I do? I felt that I had everything and nothing at the same time. I said my piece. I overcame my fear of saying anything, and I'm glad I did, but in the end the result is the same as if I had said nothing.

I can't really believe how badly this has hit me.



we went to the pub. I laid it down completely. I was confused as to what was going on. we talked. but she's sticking with the guy she's seeing. I don't know anyone else who I would have opened up to like that. I'm not embarrassed about it. just completely destroyed by the outcome.

A POSITIVE FRAME OF MIND?

Walking in to work and the sun is shining brightly. The sky is blue and the rain (!) is starting to come down a bit heavier! The day after Catharsis and my ears are still ringing. I have that over tired feeling where you are dazed and feel out of phase with everything - combined with being pretty jazzed from the 2 cups of coffee I drank before I came out. Deathreath is on my walkman, and everything seems weird - but somehow good at the same time!

Catharsis, by the way, were fucking amazing. possibly the most inspiring band I have seen since submission hold! They were pretty heavy, but their songs seemed to have this improvisation quality - not unlike fugazi or something, where they were extending the songs (so it seemed). Had a lot of cool things to say. Didn't agree with everything, but appreciated 100% where they were coming from! singer bloke seemed to like me - kept reaching out and touching me!!! 'spoke' to him after but he wasn't talking to preserve his voice! Newborn from Hungary were also really good, and had some good things to say also. However, the irony was not lost on me - as he spoke of it being tough for European bands, and how if you are from the USA it is far easier to tour Europe - as the people behind me talked all over what he was trying to say!

Personally I think some of the highest praise I could give to a band is that they make me feel good, and lift my spirits when things are going bad. When things are really shitty, I've had a bad day, or am in a bad mood - the power to completely turn that around just by what I am hearing is an awesome thing. Three bands that have recently had that effect on me are Discount, Former Members of Alfonsin and Hot Water Music. I put these records on and forget all the shitty stuff that either happened to me, or that I did. I'm sorry to be all 'emo' all of a sudden, but it's truly great to know how much better a few simple songs can make you feel.

TRIP TO HOLLAND 13 - 20 MAY 2002

Just spent the last week in Holland. Totally awesome. Saw Yaphet Kotto twice. Ate amazing food, met awesome people, visited fantastic squats. Their coffee is strong and their juice, fruity. Consider my ass rocked!

Monday began with an early start. We arrived at the bus station to find the ticket office closed! Ross had to sprint up to the bank because he didn't have any money, and the coach driver had the chronic hump cause half the bus didn't have 'advance' tickets. It had started well! I took 'Ham on Rye' by Charles Buckowski to read on the coach/plane.

We got to Heathrow and mooched about, only for Ross to lose his coat somewhere inside the airport - we hadn't even left the airport yet and already he was having a nightmare! Rich also made an embarrassing comment about stewardesses looking hot - not realising that he was sitting next to one! The flight was at about 12:30 and despite the fact it was pretty scary, was actually quite a smooth journey. We arrived at Schiphol airport and met up with Ian Cavell and his GIGANTIC bag - almost as big as he is! We then travelled to Amsterdam and got some beds at The Flying Pig Hostel. I didn't like it there. Full of hippies! It seemed like all that anybody did in there, was sleep until mid afternoon, get up, get stoned, go to sleep. Repeat. The breakfast room was called the 'happy room'!! I wondered if there was another room there that might be more appropriate - the 'a bit pissed off with all the idiots here' room. It didn't exist!

Amsterdam is pretty cool although I think any more than 4 days there and you would get bored. The aggressive beggars piss you off too. Anyway, we went to the red light district in the evening and it was ok, but nothing special really. Something you have to see if you go there I guess - but having looked through a shop or two we came to the conclusion that most probably, once you have seen one inter-species scuzz video - you have seen them all!! Seriously though, there was some seriously nasty stuff there, which was not fucking cool. We went to a bar and got drunk on their tiny half pints of Heineken! In Holland it is pretty strong stuff. All the beer comes with a lot of froth and they scrape it off with a spatula!

For the next few days we did a lot of walking around Amsterdam. We went to the Rijks Museum - old paintings and historical stuff. I thought it was ok, but Ross and Ian didn't like it as they "don't like old paintings!" Also visited Anne Frank's House which was very good. Very solemn. An important place to visit I think.



Yaphet Kotto in Amsterdam, 16th May 2002

We ate at this awesome veggie/vegan restaurant, and the food was fantastic. Then we went to check out a punk bar. It turned out to be a bit poor, but en route we visited this squat we had seen a poster for, and we went in for a few cheap organic beers. This place was really cool, but I can't remember what it was called!

The next day we had yet another wander around Amsterdam. Sat in a park in the sun, and me and Ross went up this long staircase that stretched right up to become the roof of a museum. There was a great view from the top. Then we went to this really cool anarchist bookshop, where the others checked their email (I didn't bother because I was on holiday right?), and I managed to pick up 'Sabotage In The American Workplace' which I have been after for ages. We then walked for about 5 or 10 minutes in search of a cool shop we had passed earlier, only to discover it was right around the corner from the bookshop we had been in, and we'd walked for 10 minutes in a complete circle! In the evening we went for a meal at yet another quality veggie restaurant that Ian had read about on the internet. We walked in the restaurant and sitting at a table in the corner was one of the guys from Mihoen! Who had just played in Southampton a couple of months ago. I easily recognised him as I'd just had my photos of that gig developed. But he was sitting there in disbelief! He doesn't live in Amsterdam and had only gone in the restaurant for a bite to eat after work - only to bump into

us! It was quite a coincidence (small world and all that jive). So we sat and chatted for a while until he had to go get his train. After the ace meal we decided to find a bar that was showing the European Cup Final. This prompted Ross' classic quote (when he thought we wouldn't be able to find anywhere) of:

"We'll be lucky to find somewhere showing it...apart from directly opposite"!!, as we walked straight across the street and into a bar!

Then it was Thursday. Me and Ian went to meet Andy Malcolm, and then we checked into a budget hotel for the night, having been well fed up with the Flying Pig by that time. Yet another comedy moment from Ross. He was waiting for us outside the room trying to hurry us up, only to discover he had left his sleeping bag on the bed in the room and had been about to leave without it! I did get shouted at for watching Neighbours, as the hotel had BBC1!! We mooched about and sat in the park for a bit - Ian freaked us all out by falling asleep with his EYES OPEN! Then before the gig we went for the best meal of the holiday. The five of us went to this Ethiopian place. Everyone's meal was served on one massive pancake! And you ate with you're your hands. Essentially you ate the meal, and then the plate! We wanted to leave cause we thought we were tight for time (turns out we weren't) - but the people there were really nice and insisted that we stay and properly finish the meal which meant ending with a really nice cup of cinnamon tea! It was an awesome meal. After that it was on to OCCII, the venue that Yaphet Kotto and Dead & Gone were playing at. It is a legalised squat, and a totally ace venue to see a band in. Yaphet Kotto were INCREDIBLE and totally lived up to expectations. They were pretty friendly too, and it was well worth travelling over to see them! They only had child-size t-shirts, which Ross blagged! (he tried it on the next day and it looked like all his circulation was getting cut off!). Yet more comedy arises when Ross almost leaves his newly purchased Yaphet Kotto lp in a falafel place. Despite my warning him not to forget it, 5 minutes later he gets up to walk out and leaves it in the place!



That was the end of our Amsterdam stay, as we set off on Friday for Groeningen - my favourite place out of everywhere we visited. 2 and a half hours away. Before we left though, we discovered this badass juice bar - where they blend up a fruit combo of your own choosing. Sweet. Banana, mango & orange was the best combo I feel. After a bit a blunder involving changing trains, we arrived and stashed our gear at the station - then, as it was scorching hot we sat in the park and ate some food. The venue that Yaphet Kotto were playing tonight was called Vera, and was much bigger. It had a high stage, and bigger bands the size of say At The Drive In or The Promise Ring play there. However Yaphet Kotto completely raged once again! They were superb. Chris, the bass player gave us free drinks all night! He appeared brandishing as many bottles as he could possibly hold!! Champion! That night we stayed with this guy called Pascale who was a really nice bloke - he played us some stuff by his band and it was really cool - they are called 'los asesinos de la superficialidad'. Anyways, he also had this really great cat called Wassy! The next day he showed us around Groeningen a little bit. Rich, Andy and me were really late to meet Ross and Ian who had stayed with Yaphet Kotto and Dead & Gone at the venue, so we looked around



left & middle = Yaphet Kotto. right = Rich and me (in the background), with a pack of 'basterd' sugar (it was funny at the TIME)

the local record shop and made some purchases. We spent the afternoon in the park, and then in the evening, after eating a cool meal at a local squat café, and getting pretty damn toasted in a local bar - we played drunken Laser Quest. I finished last - but it was the first time I had ever played! I made a blunder by asking what would happen if I put my hand through one of the lasers that were being projected around the top of the room; only to find, on closer inspection, that it was simply fluorescent coloured string! After that we went back to Vera where a free gig was happening. Turns out a band from Hull called Fonda 500 were playing and they were ace. Sample quote:

"Anybody here remember Betamax videos? Here's a song about them!"

After yet more boozing - Ian claimed that he was going straight edge at the beginning of the night - but before long he was having an animated discussion with the barman about why they didn't sell any Goldschlager! - we stayed the night at Mark from Shikari's place, who was also yet another nice bloke. However Ross, inadvertently left a pair of ripped pants at his house!!! (don't suppose we will be welcome back there then!)



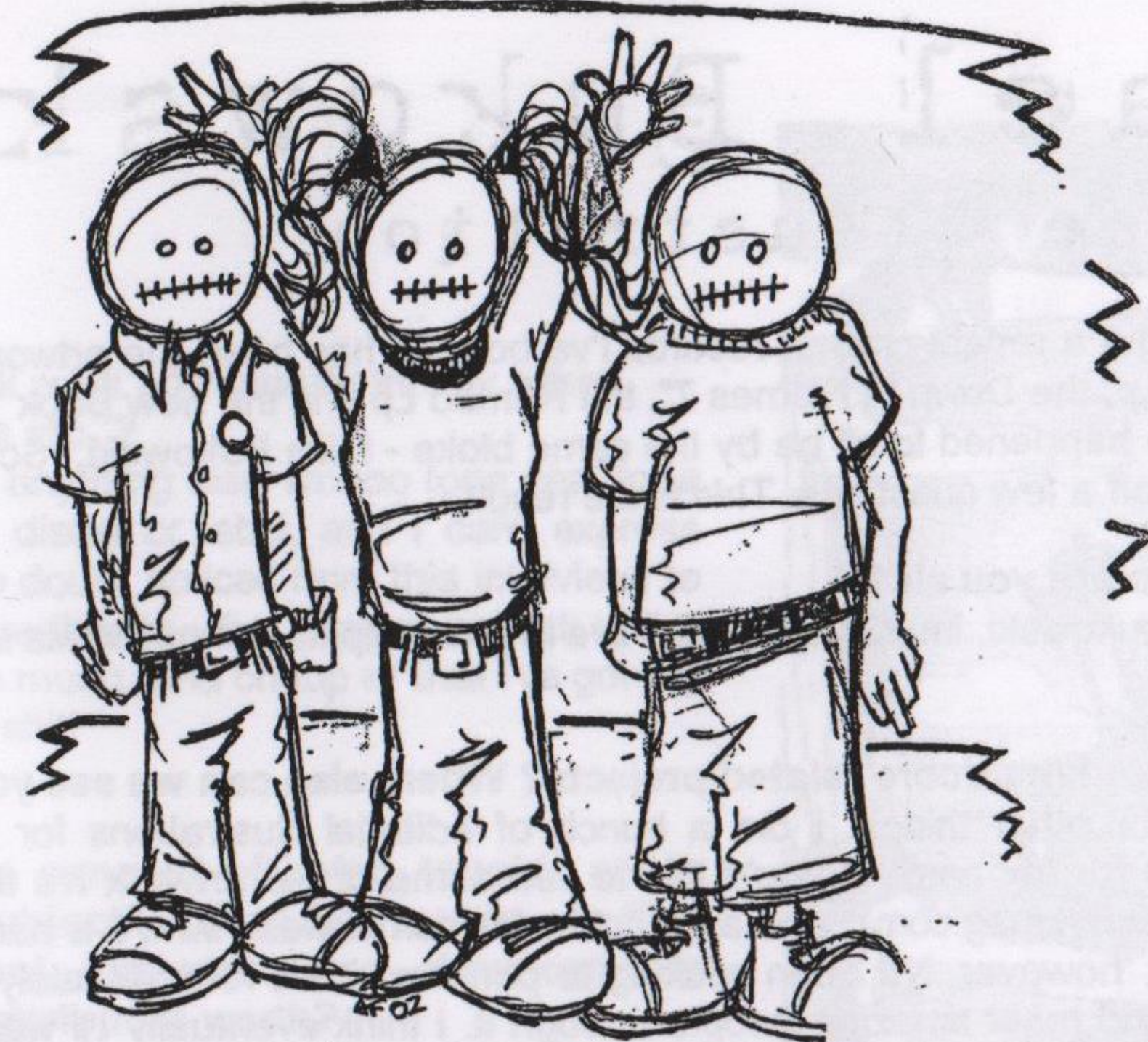
left = a canal in Groenigen. right = Fonda 500 in Groenigen, 18th May 2002

On Sunday we travelled to Utrecht to see Books Lie, Flamingo Massacres, The Now Denial (and another band whose name escapes me). The venue was cool and the show was good too - despite some drunk punks throwing beer at the band, and the stupid pothead mullet rocker behind the bar ripping Rich off over 10 Euros! The kids in the band were cool, and we ran into Joss from dinosaur rockers Seein Red! Who decided to mock our fair province of Shirley!!! Shirley Punx do not forget such outrages as this! We met some more really cool people there, although my claim that Brighton keeper Michel Kuipers should play for the Dutch National side, seemed to go over the heads of most people! We then stayed our last night in this cool squat in the centre of town, which I guess used to be an old warehouse.

On the last day we kicked about Amsterdam and then got back to Schiphol airport for our return flight. The trip back was smooth, but not helped by being seated behind some dickheads! It's amazing how people get all bent out of shape over people from other countries trying to get into the UK, but don't think twice about letting the English morons back in! After all the great hot weather in Holland, we returned to find it was pissing it down at Heathrow. It was torrential in fact! Finally got to sleep at 2am Tuesday morning! And overall had a great time!

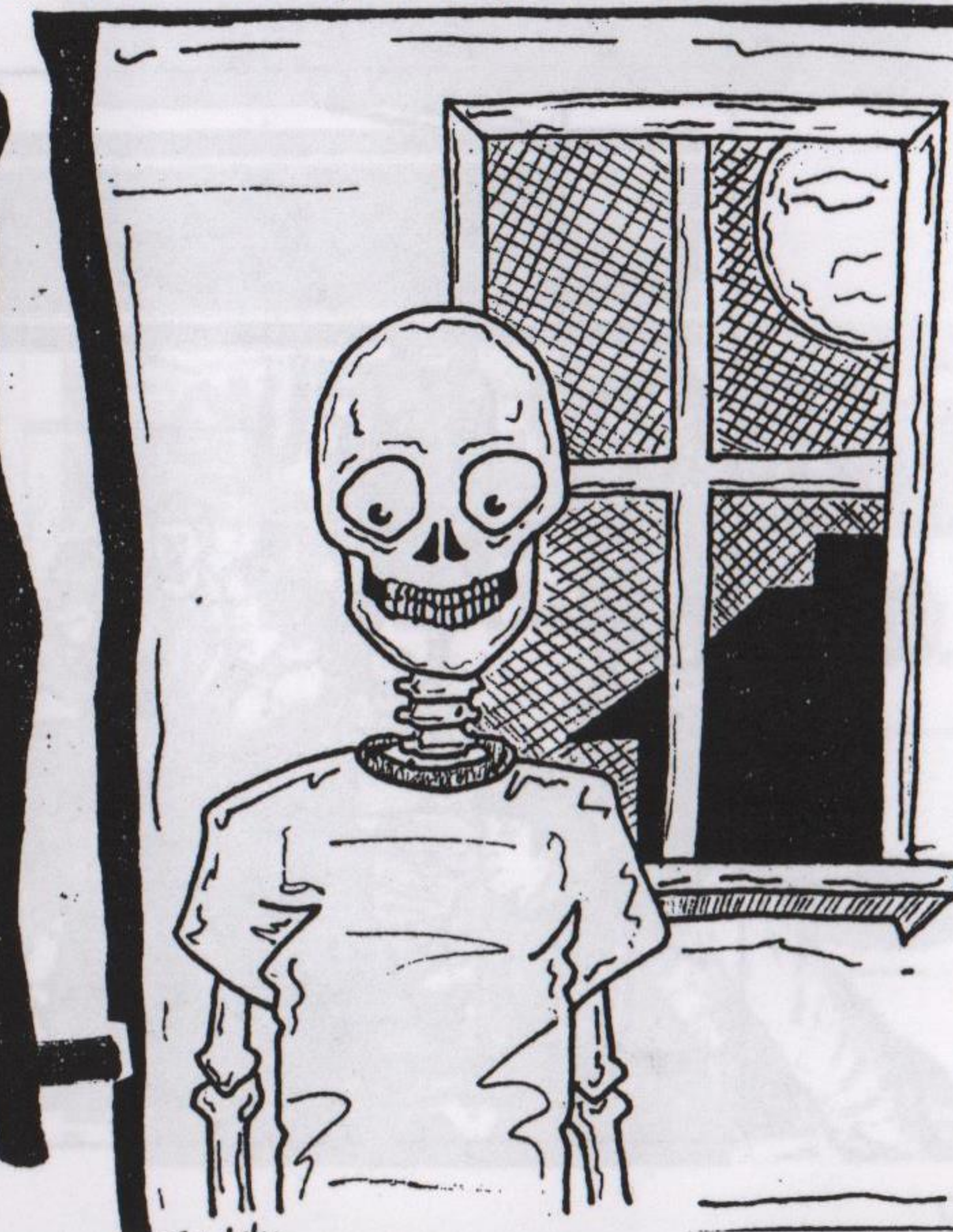


outside the squat in Utrecht on the last day, 20th May. from the left: Rich, Ian, Ross and me. all photos taken by Andy M and lifted from the collective website, cause I couldn't scan mine in time!



SUBJECTIVITY

One thing that I have always hated and feel nothing but contempt for is how people are always trying to add quantifiable value to things that are subjective - i.e. awards and grades for art, literature, films, music etc. It's shit. What I may like, you may hate, and vice versa. Things that require an opinion, are graded and awarded as if one persons opinion is better than someone else's - or even worse, if the majority of plebs vote for something - like, for the best record of the year - then obviously it's right! Total rubbish. The whole concept of awarding a grade to a piece of art is truly bizarre. So you can actually get a qualification based on another persons *opinion*! Art grades are also meant to account for the amount of work spent doing the picture/piece - but I oppose the theory that the amount of *time* spent doing something equates to the amount of *effort* you put into it - likewise the amount of preparatory work (I am now talking specifically about my experiences of being 'taught' Art at college). When I did art at A-level, the subject went from being my total favourite thing (from when I was at school), to the most hated and despised part of my day, because of all this bullshit. Teachers telling me when I was and wasn't finished on a picture - telling me how to work, when it went against my natural way of doing things and thus I did crap work. I wrote 'Picasso is shit' on some notes I made while we were watching a video (my notes, my opinion at the time) and got in trouble for it - I mean how pathetic? It didn't help that I had two shit art teachers at A-level (but I must state, no problems at school though) the first of whom left after the first year of the course to go teach somewhere else or something - I neither know nor care, and whom to this day, I truly hope is dead somewhere. Pig. The second was just stupid and although I didn't hate her, I really didn't like her a whole lot. It was funny to see her turn up in the Southampton Daily Echo a couple of years ago as an art student in Winchester! This is where my opinion stems from - and yes I'm bitter about the fucking disgracefully low standard of my A-level art education - but it's not *just* about repressed, psychotic childhood rage! It works with music and films and literature. Award ceremonies to tell you what is best, and what is crap. You are given definitive answers, by panels of experts. Well just because you can draw well, or make technically proficient movies, it does not make your opinion on what is good or bad any more relevant than mine, and vice versa, I recognise that they are often seen as a bit of fun, but what I am specifically referring to is the way (generally) people latch great importance on to their results.



Michael Bukowski -

Last Chance Illustration

One of the best things about a recent crop of records I've bought, has been the artwork. The Shark Attack 7", the E.T.A. / Tear It Up Lp, the Down In Flames 7", the Rambo Lp and the new Book Your Own Fuckin Life all featured great art. It so happened to all be by the same bloke - Mike Bukowski. So, thanks to the magic of email I decided to send off a few questions. This is the result.

Please introduce yourself! Who are you sir?

well, hello. my name is michael bukowski, im 23 years old, i live in philadelphia pennsylvania in the U.S. i draw things.

Do you just create pieces for punk/hardcore related projects? Where else can we see your work?

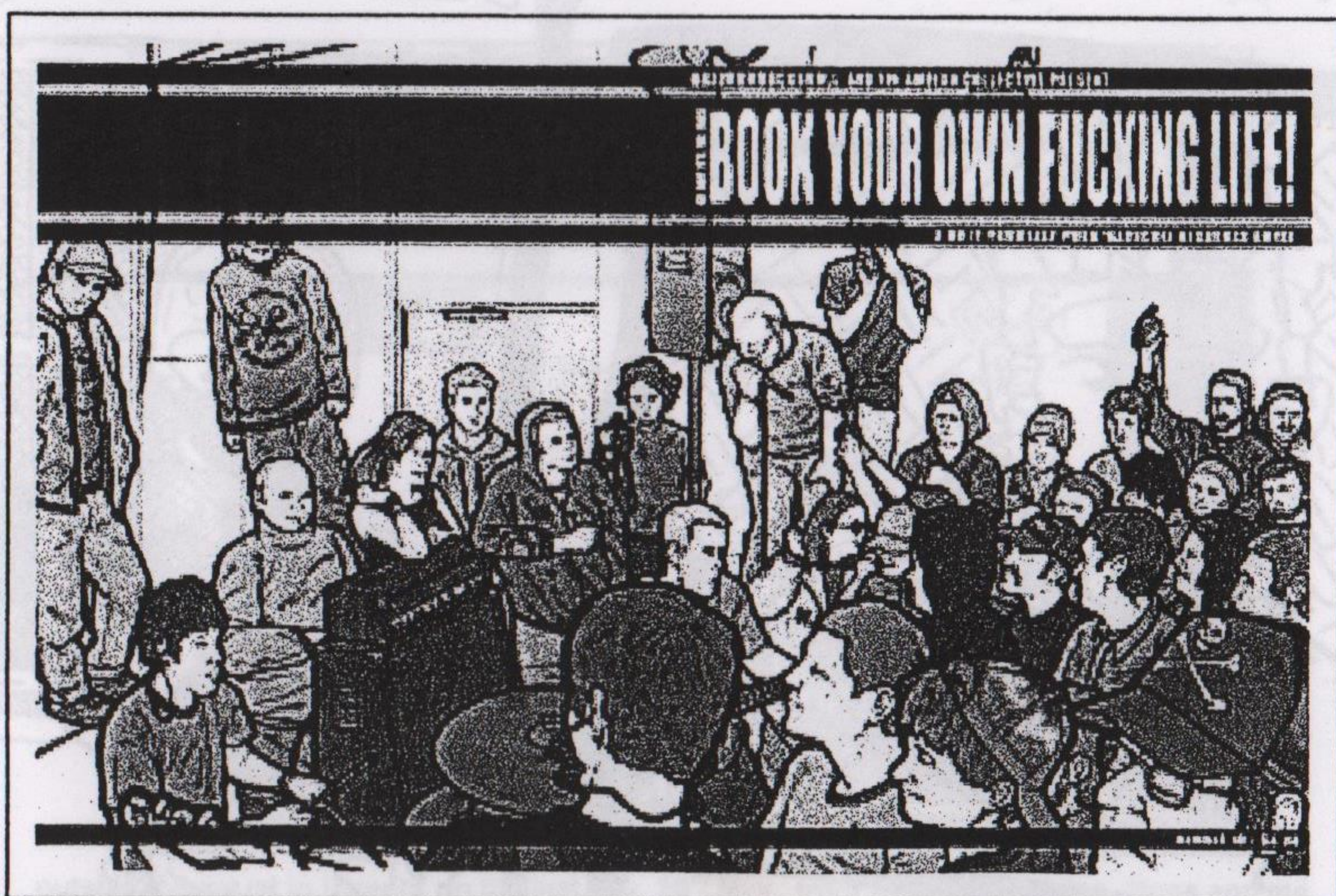
actually, i have done artwork for other things. i did a bunch of editorial illustrations for the philadelphia city paper (www.citypaper.net; do a search for my name if you'd like to see some of the artwork ive done for them), the cover of CMYK magazine for june (www.cmykmag.com), and a cd cover for cornel west, who's a harvard professor, not really a punk (www.artemisrecords.com). however, ive been sticking to punk/hardcore records lately because it's what i love to do...i have a lot more freedom and meet amazing people through it. i think eventually i'll want to do more editorial work but ill always love doing records.

How did you get involved in doing all these different kinds of record covers?

i got involved while i was still in high school. i was actually in a death metal band in highschool (hahahaha!) and i did the artwork for my band. then a couple other bands asked me to do work for them. i think the first thing that i can look at now and not wince at was a shirt for a NJ band called One 4 One. it was a simple drawing of a cicada. from that i got asked to do a December (NJ) cd and then things died down for a while. those two pieces were done my freshman year in college at University of the Arts in philadelphia. while there i met andy wheeler (guitarist in Rambo) and he introduced me to tony pointless (vocals in Rambo) and we all became best friends, which led to me doing the rambo demo. and from there it snowballed. Shark Attack was next, then Down In Flames, etc. But i always feel indebted to those bands that gave me a chance a couple years ago.

You've done artwork for a cool selection of bands - ETA / Tear It Up, Shark Attack, Rambo etc - are these the kind of bands you're into musically?

for the most part, yes. i mean all the ones you mentioned above i enjoy. (especially Rambo since i'm technically in the band, HA!) But with all the different bands that contact me there's gonna be some i don't like. so my basic policy is that as long as the bands aren't sexist, racist, homophobes or religious devotees ill do artwork for them. i'm sure sooner or later something will slip through the cracks but i try. as for the music i listen to, i lean more towards the metal side of things; the black hand, the great clearing off, virginia black lung, the swarm, catharsis, constricto, nema, as well as a bunch of propagandhi and tori amos. hahaha i'm a nerd!



Are you involved in the punk rock community in any other areas? Bands, zines, distros etc.?

unfortunately, i can't really do anything else. i'm too tone deaf for a band, too unorganized for a distro or label, and i can't express myself in words (as you've no doubt noticed from this interview) to competently do a zine. so i see this as what i can give back to the community that's given me so much. and on top of that i've got my hands full with this illustration shit!

How do you feel about the concept of being taught art in schools etc. Since art is subjective, just like music - in that what I may like, you may not. And vice versa - how can this possibly be graded and be attributed worth?

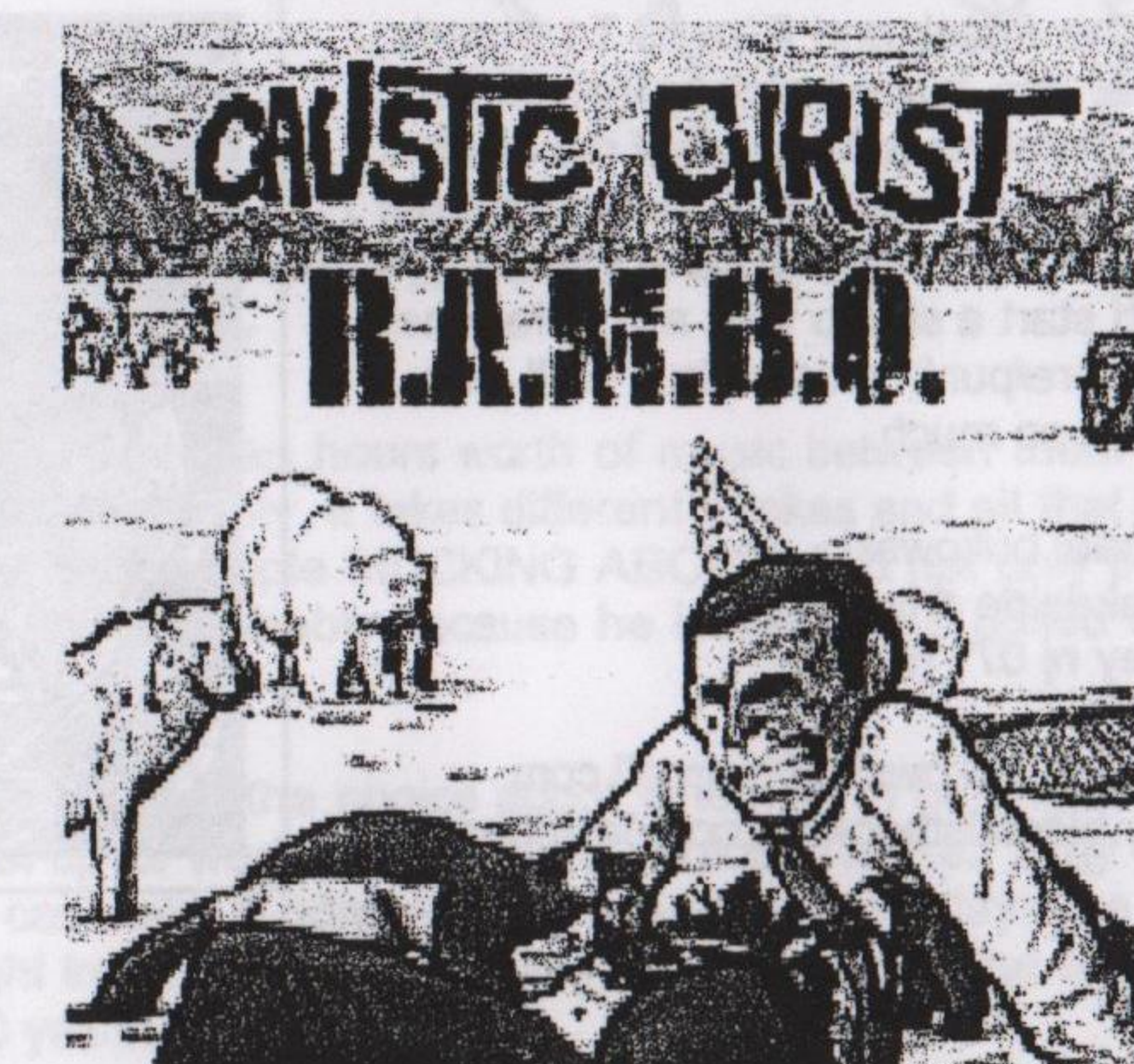
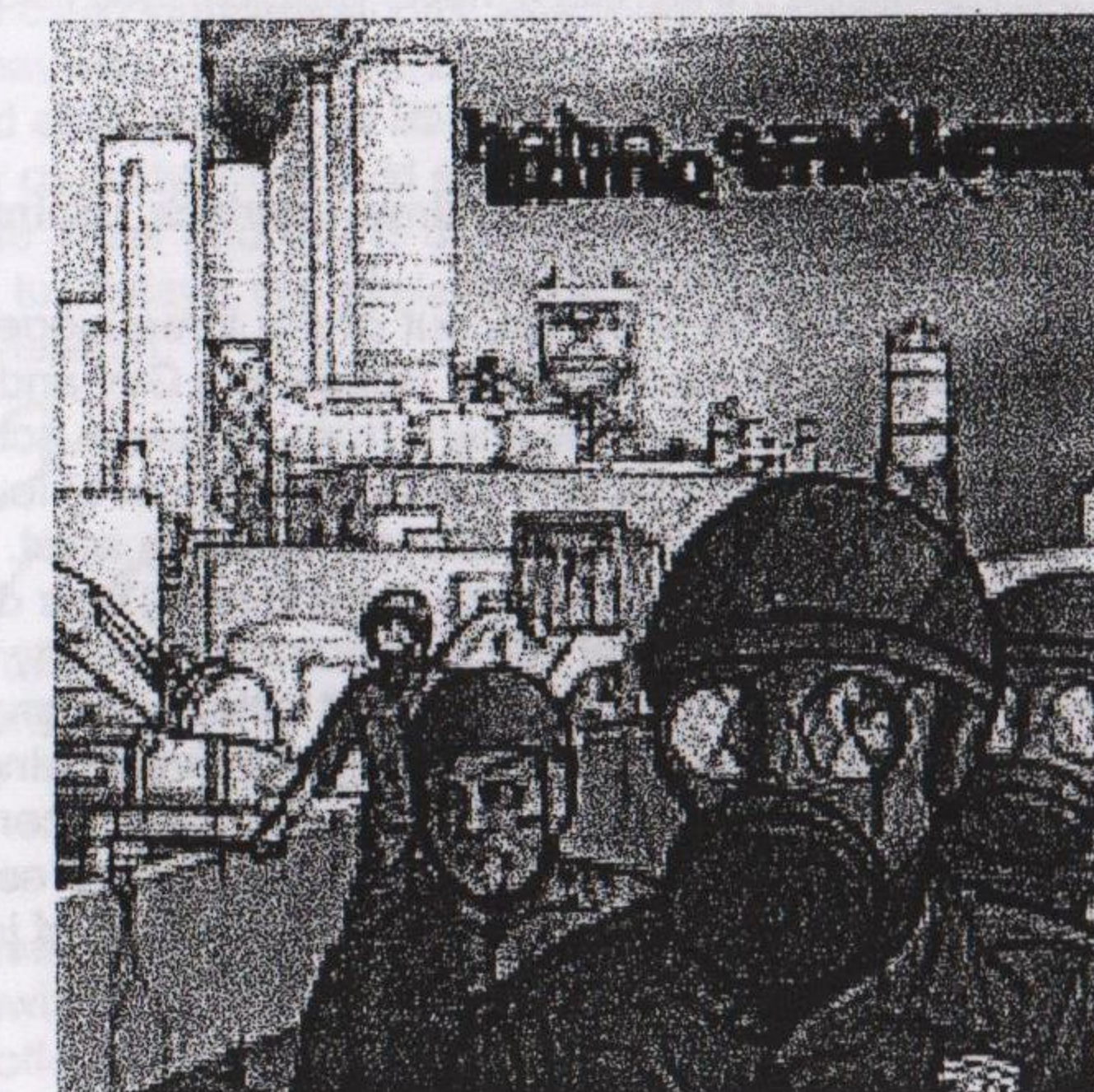
that's a good ass question. well, i went to an arty farty school, so i'm a little biased. the way i see it though, is like a trade school. i went to four years of college to improve upon a skill i had. While it may not be for everyone it was absolutely essential for me, looking back. there were techniques i learned that i never would have figured out on my own, not to mention motivation to practice a lot! but i think you're dead on when you say art is subjective, but you choose that when you go pick the school you go to. i chose a place with a very good program for representational illustration. not to say that abstract or more free form illustration is bad, it's just not what i prefer to do. school isn't the best option for everyone, either. some people can learn what i did on their own. i wish i could've! i would have saved me plenty of money. haha. but looking back i enjoyed it a lot, but i can understand why someone would not want to go or enjoy artwork that came from someone who didn't go to school.

Do you have any specific aims or goals that you want to achieve through your artwork? I notice from your website a lot of your pieces are political in nature (the George Bush, Puppet-master piece, and the American Eagle taking a shit on the globe for example). Social commentary would seem to be important to you? Should art be about making others think, and making a point, or simply about the fun involved in creating something? Or both?

social commentary is very important to me. i've got a lot to say and i like to make that come out in my work. the pieces i do for myself always have some kind of political/social commentary to them. and as i said in the question before, i can't express myself as well verbally or written as well as i can through images. but to answer the question i think both are important. that art of creating is amazing in and of itself, especially considering what most people do with their days. if someone asks you what you did today, to be able to answer "i wrote a song today", or "i drew a record cover" is pretty damn liberating. for some records i wanna just draw zombies eating people or ghosts covered in ivy. but there's other times when i feel the need to bring the hammer down and take a shot at something that pisses me off. i hope that answers your questions. i feel i rambled a little on that one.

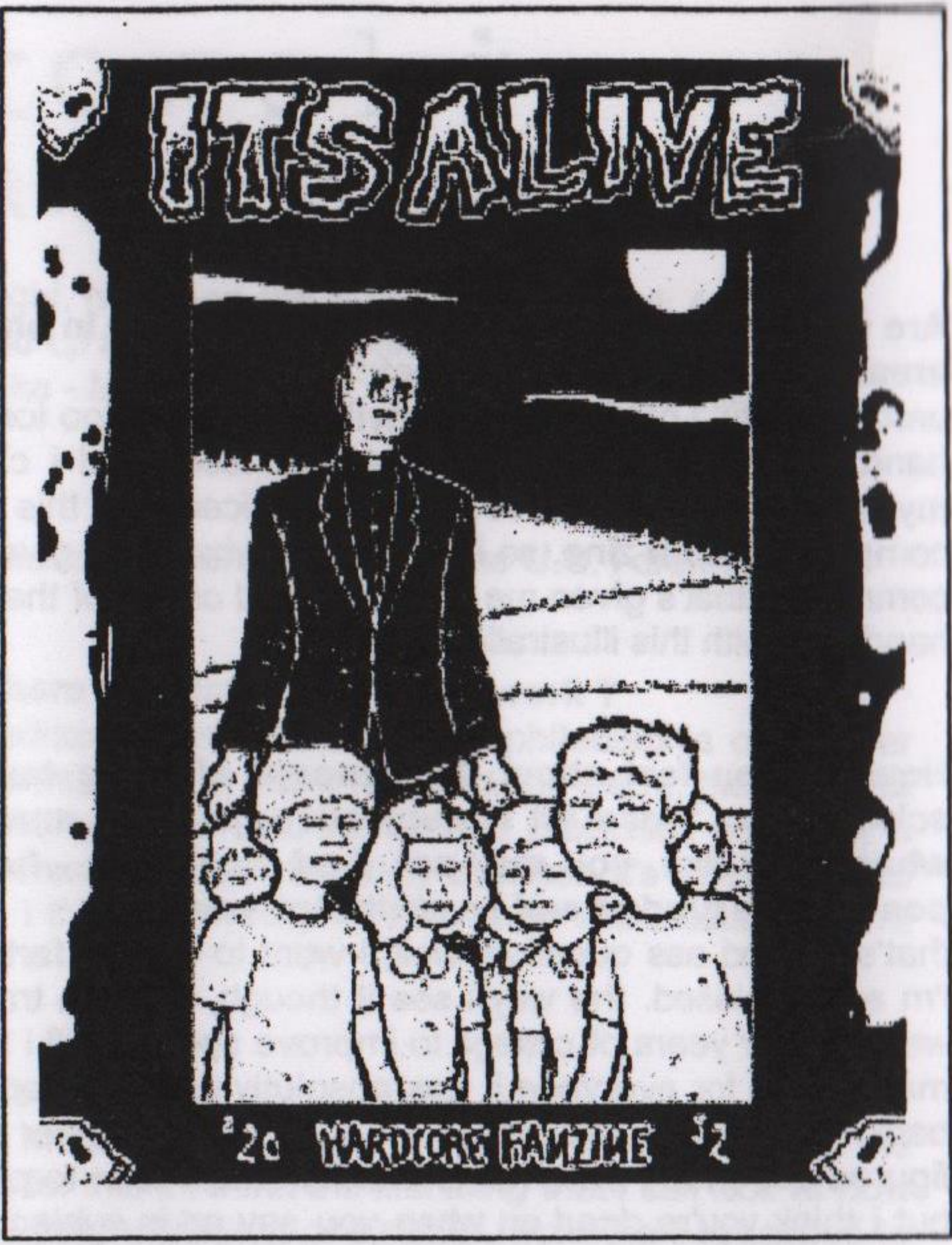
Would you / Are you able to make a living at your art?

not yet. i would love to have this be the only thing i do. what i do now is work a shitty job, save up as much as possible and then take off and draw my ass off. actually if people paid me on time i probably could live off this, HAHA!



What would constitute selling out' to you?
 that's a hard question. we all do what we have to to get by. but i don't consider working for a magazine selling out. i think selling out, for me, would be doing corporate advertising work. editorial illustration tells a story, advertising art fools people into buying things. it's a tool. Not art. fuck that. or doing something that i was morally opposed to for money. like if i knew one of the bands i did artwork for was blatantly against the policy i have for myself and i did artwork for them for the money.

Is it hard to come up with things to draw, especially if you have limited time to do it in?
 yeah theres a few times where im stuck and im like " what the fuck am i gonna draw for this?!"...especially with short notice. what i usually do is look for pics on the internet, or comic books, art books and my old sketch books...theres stuff in there that im like "WHOA i cant believe i thought this sucked!" and then ill redraw it or take the idea...and sometimes ill steal ideas blatantly from older pieces...there were some pieces that were lifted directly from WWII propaganda posters but i fooled around with them...i like the idea of taking something shitty and evil and turning it into something i think is beautiful and positive. but more often than not bands or labels will give me a general idea or subject to work with....thats the best situation....that way i have freedom but know what the band is going for....



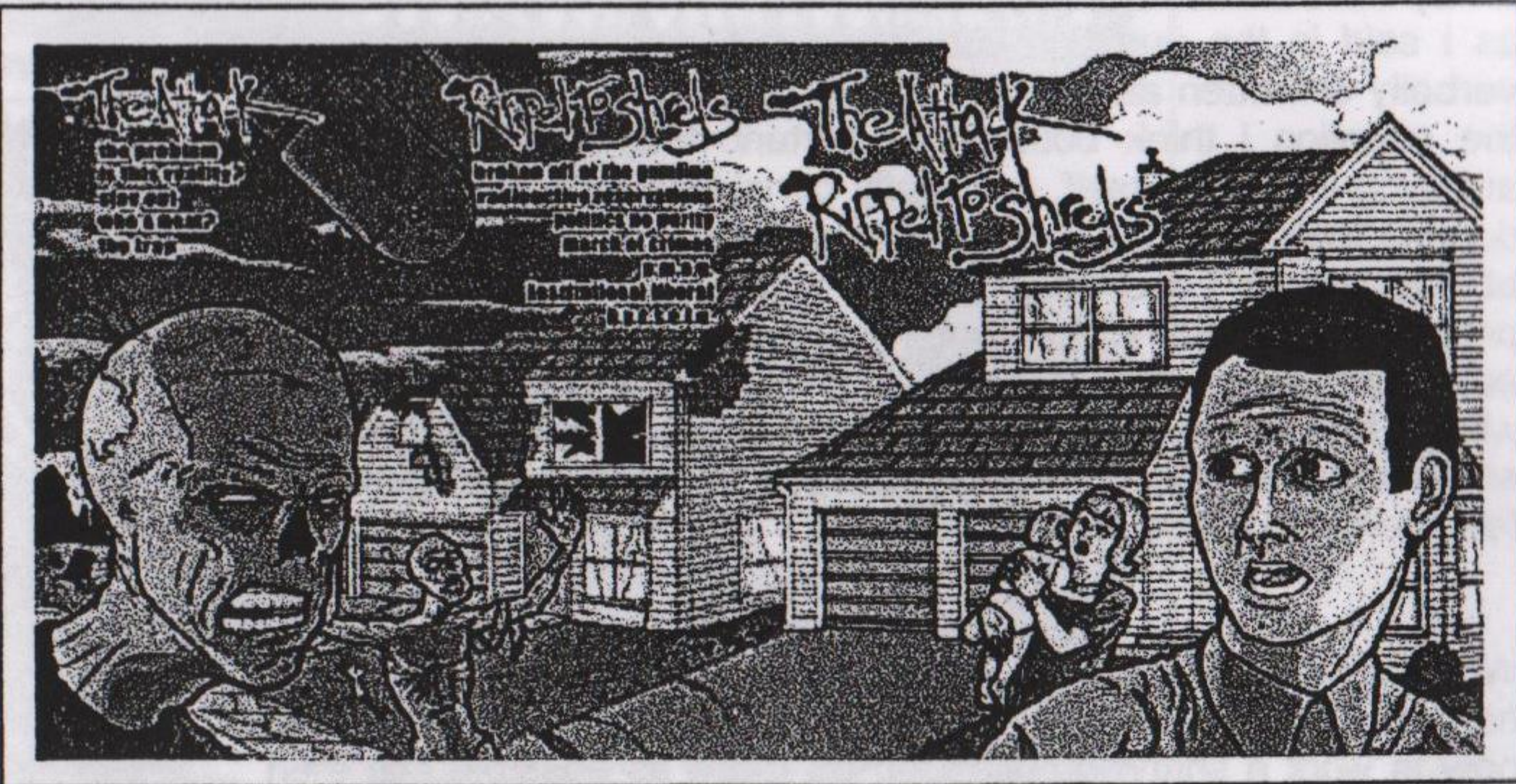
Which other artists (music, films, comics, paintings for example) inspire you (if any)? Who would you recommend checking out?

wow! this is gonna be a big list. out of my three biggest influences 2 are comic artists. Charles Burns (Big Baby, Black Hole, etc) and Geoff Darrow (Hard Boiled, Big Guy and Rusty the Boy Robot). the other is Alphonse Mucha, who was an artist in the art nouveau movement from prague. i actually got to visit the Mucha museum while i was in prague and i almost cried. HA! Once again i am a nerd. hmmm i love sue coe's work a lot, especially the content or the messge she gets across. ralph steadman is also an amazing artist. OH! and one of the people that got me into illustration in the first place (even though our work looks nothing alike) was dan seagrave. He does record covers for death metal bands. when i was huge into death metal in jr. highschool and early highschool, i would stare at those covers for hours while listening to the music. i collect the cds now. most notably (to give you a frame of reference) he did the Entombed-Left Hand Path, Entombed-Clandestine, Dismember-Like An Everflowing Stream covers. Literary influences, hmmm. i read a lot of Kurt Vonnegut Jr. and Hunter S. Thompson. and more recently i've been reading a ton of h.p. lovecraft (under my friend josh's influence). hmmm and a TON of horror movies, especially zombie movies. Lucio Fulci, Dario Argento, early Peter Jackson, Stuart Gordon. mmmm and currently a lot of japanese movies. The Ring, Versus, Wild Zero etc. wow that was a lot of shit!

What projects are you working on currently - what have you got planned for the future, or what would you like to do?

there are actually a couple pieces i have coming up that im really excited about. i just did a Homo Eradicus 12" that i'm really happy with as well as a split 7" for The Attack and Ripped To Shreds.

as for the bigger picture i'm thinking about making a living off of my artwork and doing more editorial a couple years in the future. another idea would be to start a studio with a couple other hardcore/punk artists. but we'll see... thanks so much



michael bukowski
 79 lakeside drive
 nutley nj 07110
 usa
 michael_bukowski@hotmail.com
 www.blacklistbooking.com/lastchance

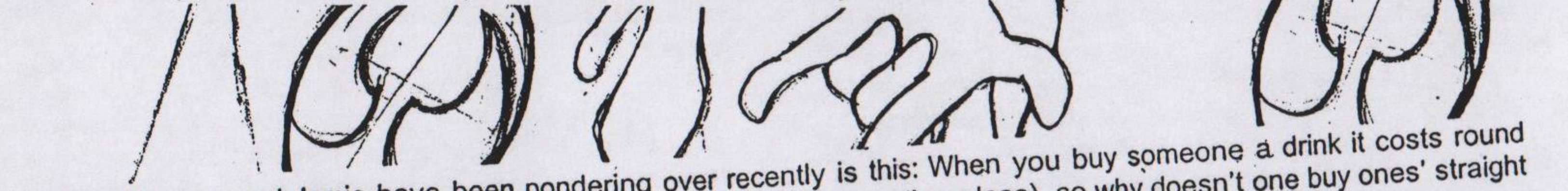


UNCLE WALT

Walt Disney has allegedly, cryogenically frozen his head right? Or at least that's how the story seems to go. Well what's the bloody point in that? The man was not short of a bob or two, so why not freeze the whole body? I mean I suspect it's going to be easier for futuristic science to reverse the effects of a heartattack (or whatever he actually died of - that's not the point) and bring him back; rather than reverse a heart attack AND THEN reverse the effects of having a frickin' severed head with no body left to fix it to! And if he didn't consider that possibility before he was frozen, well then perhaps his brain isn't really worth resurrecting!



Sometimes when I am at work the things I have to do are a little, shall we say, mundane. Stuffing envelopes, photocopying, incessant record updating etc. So one day I was pondering a solution to my dilemma, and I thought "why don't we hire a monkey". We could get a little monkey - or a chimp would be better (some kind of ape anyway, monkeys are a bit more likely run amok, I would think), y'know something that's quite intelligent, but also dextrous so it could cope with fiddly jobs. I mean dolphins are intelligent, but I doubt a dolphin could stuff envelopes, and even if it could they'd get all wet. And besides I don't want to spend all day feeding it fish - that would be as monotonous as the jobs I'm trying to avoid. So I could supervise the chimp while he did my job. We could even give him a little hat or something to make him feel important. And he would soon fall into line, as in my supervisory capacity, he would soon come to respect the Law of the Stick. But on giving it more thought I decided against it, because at the end of the day, we've all seen Planet of the Apes and you know what happened to those guys when they tried to enslave the simians! Bloody apes out of control mate. And hey, I don't want to end up stuffed, in the Natural History Museum.



An issue that me and Jamie have been pondering over recently is this: When you buy someone a drink it costs round about a couple of quid, give or take. 7"s also cost roughly 2 quid (sometimes less), so why doesn't one buy ones' straight edge mates a record instead of a beer? "So that'll be 2 pints and a Vitamin X please"; or "1 vodka, 1, beer and a Youth Of Today". Thing is, straight edge kids would blatantly be getting the better deal, and we can't have that. There must be parity. Admittedly the straight edge kids would only expand their ever growing collections of faceless youth crew bands, but I know for a fact that I would rather have a 7" than a pint if someone offered me the choice. And so if everyone buys each other records instead - who buys the beer? The only up side might be that straight edge kids, who never buy you beer anyway, might start buying you records in return. It's a nice idea in theory, but I don't think it would ever work in practice. Or perhaps I'm just jaded by the Southampton straight edge moochers. Prove me wrong kids.... prove me wrong.



THAT TIME WE WENT TO SEE THE LOCUST AND THE OATH

First up, The Locust were totally ace for all of the 3 songs I actually got to hear.

Once again we get jipped at a London show. 2 bands with probably barely an hours worth of music between them and still we don't get to see it all. I mean what were the support bands?! Admittedly, it takes different strokes and all that jive, so some people may have liked them - but surely it was just a bunch of people MUCKING ABOUT! And not only that - they did it for ages. Then mark mcoy of the Oath get the chronic hump (probably because he looked like a boiled egg) and we're not even sure if the Locust are going to play!

Just for once I'd like to go to a show in London where I don't have to make the choice about whether I'm getting a train that will get me home at 2.00 or 4.00, cause when you have to get up for work its not a hard choice to make. Why cant they finish at 11.00 like the rest of the fucking country so people can make it home - when a band is only playing a few dates, its not an unfair assumption to think that a few people might travel. Me and Jamie were seething on the tube on the way back. Rich reckons it was the worst gig he's been to in 10 years!

Last night = load of bollocks.

ZINES

Remember to add postage costs / SAE when writing away for zines.

Bones - #1, free

A new free zine from Tony Suspect. Originally written as a flyer to be given away at the recent Link 80 gig in Southampton. There is an interview with a friend of his, but mainly this is a small collection of writings / reminiscences about Tony's feelings on the state of punk / hardcore in Southampton at the moment. Mostly all the pieces speak of his personal inspiration from discovering bands, zines etc. The fact this was written for the Link 80 show is an obvious plea to the recent influx of kids to stick around and investigate more than just the big American ska band that is passing through. Frankly it is something that needs to be said. I have discussed this at length on more than one occasion, and with more than one person. Ska has exploded in Southampton recently, and the gigs are always packed, but unless the band is on fat wreck or more ska, the kids never return. Tony is voicing the opinion of, I think, most of the 'regulars' who remain baffled as to why the new kids have no interest in checking bands out unless they're deemed 'cool' by mainstream metal magazines (and yes, I realise that is a generalisation, and there's always an exception to the rule - but just go with it for the sake of ease) It is written in a way that I would say is encouraging to new kids to take an active interest, and stands as good a chance as anything of getting the interest of new people.

(see Suspect Device for the address)

Burn Collector book (£6) and #11 (£2)

The Burn Collector book is basically a compilation of issues #1 through #9 of Mr Al Burian's quality ruminations. It is weird to review something that you are not yet finished reading, but I am confident the rest of this book, and issue 11 will be equally as great as the first half. Basically I could not put this book down. It is a collection of his writing and thoughts (and the occasional cartoon) on various subjects from scamming free food, to riding the greyhound bus, to visiting Europe. It's really funny, very well written and totally great reading. I highly recommend checking this out. I picked mine up from Inflammable Material distro.

Cometbus - 'Lanky' - #47, \$2

This has been a zine that I have long read good reviews about, yet I have never seen before. However due to the recent opening of a rather big name chain record store, Southampton has been treated to a zine selection which is quite often better than those at shows. Thusly, this particular zine came into my possession. It's a handwritten account of the zine-writers teenage years in San Francisco, loosely linked by his referral to a girl he used to go out with by the name of Lanky. This is really more of a book than a zine, and it looks really impressive. Although handwritten it is legible and very easy to read. It is well written and has a nice style to it that makes it very hard to put down. I finished it off pretty quickly. I would recommend this highly, as it is very absorbing, and I am keen to check out more issues of this.

(orders)

BBT, POBOX 4279, BERKELEY CA 94704, USA

I'm Johnny and I Don't Give a Fuck - #4, \$6-10

Yet another book, masquerading as a zine! And again, like Cometbus, it is handwritten, totally absorbing and I finished it really quickly. This is written by one of the guys in Submission Hold, and it is three different stories in one! It is a tour diary from (evidently an early) Submission Hold tour (although the band itself is not named in the zine); it is a piece of fiction; and it is an account of the last few days he spent finishing the writing on this zine! All three stories are separate, yet cleverly interwoven - he is attempting something different in the telling of the stories, and I think it works pretty well. Although it sounds quite weird as I try to describe this - it is easy to follow and makes for a good read. Again, I would like to check out other issue of this zine - and I would recommend picking this up if you can.

PO BOX 21533 - 1850 COMMERCIAL DRIVE, VANCOUVER, B.C. V5N 4A0, CANADA

Morgenmuffel #9, 50p

This zine is absolutely great. After picking it up on a recommendation, I have sought out back issues, and found each one to be just as good. It's a personal zine - lots of stories about the things the writer, Isy, gets up to - direct action, travelling places etc - but it is illustrated, and really well too. I have often wanted to do a zine/comic project, and this is pretty inspiring in that respect. Based in Brighton so it's cool to see a lot of familiar 'landmarks' and so on. Also includes lists of stuff she hates (expanding this issue into stuff her friends hate too), which I think is always a good thing to write about in a zine! Ace.

As of writing, #10 has come out and is just as good!
PO Box 74, Brighton, BN1 4ZQ

Nappysack #1, £1

Pretty damn good first issue that I really liked. Some good ranting in here is the key - which is both humorous and spot on at the same time. Top class - no lie! Ints with Chester, Jas Toomer, Sean Wat Tyler etc. An excellent first issue and I am eagerly awaiting more.

4 PARK VIEW CLOSE, TELESCOMBE CLIFFS, PEACEHAVEN, EAST SUSSEX BN10 7NF

Passivity = Compliance #4, £1.10

After many moons Rich finally brings out another inspirational issue of Passivity... and it's a beast. Really chunky, and chock full of Rich's journal writings, as well as reviews and interviews with Brambilla and Chuckalumba Recording Studio. It is a zine with a very heavy personal slant due to the aforementioned journal extracts. It switches between heavy subjects to more lightheated topics (Southampton f.c.!!) comfortably, and is steeped in punk rock history and reminiscences. What else would you expect from an old timer?! It also debunks the long regarded Southampton myth that Jamie Festo is 'right on' proving him to be nothing more than a skateboard wielding thug!! There are also some aspects of stories that have been glaringly omitted. Rich complains that not even walking home, the freezing cold snow soaking his shoes, could ruin a great evening - however Geek Tom claims he got a lift home from his mum and didn't have to walk in the snow at all! Tut tut... don't believe everything you read kids!

Ok, piss taking aside - this is a really great zine!

95A MALMESBURY ROAD, SHIRLEY, SOUTHAMPTON SO15 5FP

Rumpshaker - #5

This zine is a behemoth! Absolutely massive zine, and a really ace read too. I'm not nearly finished on it, it's so big. It has a good sense of humour running throughout. There is an article on obsessive compulsive disorder and interviews with some photographers. The best thing about it is the unique approach to interviews. The fact that the editor is trying to do something different and interesting, and is succeeding at it. He takes a band called Ire to see a psychic and interviews them all while they're having tarot cards read! He takes Atom (of the 'Package' fame) to meet a guy who beat him up at a show - and interviews them both together! And - the best and most effective ones - he interviews Ray Cippo, Cathlain from Rainer Maria, and Ian MacKaye, all with their mothers which makes for some great interviews and some very interesting reading. Although expensive, this zine is definitely something you should seek out. It is jam packed and highly interesting reading.

72-38 65th PLACE, GLENDALE, NY 11385, USA

Skyscraper - #8 and #9, \$3.99

This is another massive zine, although it's focus is entirely on interviews. Therefore your opinion of this zine will hinge on what you think about the featured bands, and how interested you are in what they have to say for themselves. Issue #8 has interviews with Nashville Pussy and Sweep The Leg Johnny - so that had me buying it - and also features talks with Unwound, Hot Snakes, Modest Mouse, The Make Up Calvin Johnson, VUE and some others. While #9 has Mates of State, Brian Baker, The Red Scare and a whole bunch more. If you're interested in any of those bands you'll probably want to check this out, as it is a chunky zine, but pretty cheap. However the fact that it is almost entirely comprised of interviews and reviews does give it quite an impersonal feel.

PO BOX 4432, BOULDER, COLORADO 80306, USA

Suspect Device #36, £1

Good issue this one. Has all the usual columns that you've come to know. It seems this must be the 'illness' issue with some rather graphic accounts of Tony's bout of chickenpox and someone else's piles operation! Not for those with a weak constitution! Includes a good interview with One Kick Wonder which, I must confess, surprised me - it is very good; and an interesting Crass / Dial Farm piece too. Other interviews include Runnin Riot, Turtlehead, and new zine Reason to Believe. Then of course things are rounded off with local 80's tribute band Parade of Enemies. Another good read, that had me glued. This issue is a particularly good one I think.

PO BOX 295, SOUTHAMPTON, SO17 1LW

Zonked #6, £1

Yet another great issue of Zonked. Always enjoy getting a new issue of this zine. A marevellous read. This time around featuring EAST BAY RAY, BREZHNEV, AEROBITCH, THE HELLACOPTERS. And yet more of Pete's travelling stories. This is consistently one of the best zines around, and if you don't pick it up on a regular basis then you're losing out.

50 HOLLINGBURY RISE, BRIGHTON, BN1 7HJ



We put on a show in March 2000 by a Belgian straight edge band - oneXmore - and it was one of the most awesome shows we have put on! They absolutely raged in this tiny little venue - upstairs in this really small pub called Voltz - perhaps the size of the old freebutt for those of you who know Brighton. The band was so full of energy that they got the whole place dancing. Up until that point I had had some reservations about doing shows in this venue as I was not sure what would happen if a lot of people started to dance (as there is a staircase near the band playing area, and the place is so small), particularly after a very packed show that the Properghumbis played there. But this show had lots of people leaping about, but it was very cool as everyone was having a great time and my fears proved to be unfounded. Anyway the turn out for the show was about 60-70 people (which is really good for Southampton for an unknown band) and it rammed the place. Then oneXmore played some MinorThreat covers and the kids went beserk! No macho shit, just full on finger pointing action! Everyone singing, everyone having an awesome time. Their own songs fully raged too. You know when you see really cool photos in U.S. zines of basement shows where everyone is shouting along and going off? - well it was just like that! Then a few days later we got an email from the band saying how friendly everyone in Southampton was, and that it was one of the best shows they ever played! The whole experience basically summed up why it's worth being involved in putting on gigs and with D.I.Y. in general.



4
"3 CHORDS AND A CLOUD OF DUST. IN D.I.Y. I FUCKIN TRUST" - G.S.M.F.

This was originally intended as a column for Phil's zine 'All by Myself', but due to general mucking about by both parties, it was never included. But I thought I'd include it anyway:
 My idea for this came from a conversation I was having with someone, and they said "oh you know me and politics - we don't mix" (or words to that effect). Which I found to be incredible. If you're even remotely connected or interested in the (so called) 'scene' in any way - then you will be exposed to the D.I.Y. ethic and way of existing. So therefore, no matter how much you try and deny or avoid any interest or connection to politics - you cannot because D.I.Y. is political. It's not complex or boring, it is a simple, honest way of doing things, which relies upon trust. It's not something to shy away from. Even your bog standard pop punk or ska band singing about loving their girlfriends (and I use this as an example because there are plenty around), is in some way political if they are consciously D.I.Y. Saying fuck all that rockstar "I'm better" crap, doing it for fun, not money. Creating a real 'alternative' to guarantees, riders, general feelings of superiority of band over audience, and everything else that comes with making music about money instead of fun. A basic principal of honesty and respect between promoters, bands, audience, zine writers, labels, distros etc. A simple concept which, once you're aware of it, you can't dismiss by saying "I don't want anything to do with politics", because you either agree with it or you don't - but once you're aware of it (just like anything else really) you have to have an opinion one way or the other. I realise there are many bands playing D.I.Y. shows who couldn't give a shit about the ethics involved - but if it is a conscious decision to play, to try and create a true alternative, then surely that in itself is a political act? For my mind, you cannot have the music without the ethic - they go hand in hand, and if this 'scene' achieves nothing else, then at least we have at our disposal a means to put across our thoughts and ideas - our personal politics - be it through a band, zine, or whatever other medium we can come up with. And to diminish it's importance, or try to dismiss it is a total waste.

THIS IS NOT PASSIVITY = COMPLIANCE, THIS IS NOT PASSIVITY = COMPLIANCE, THIS IS NOT...

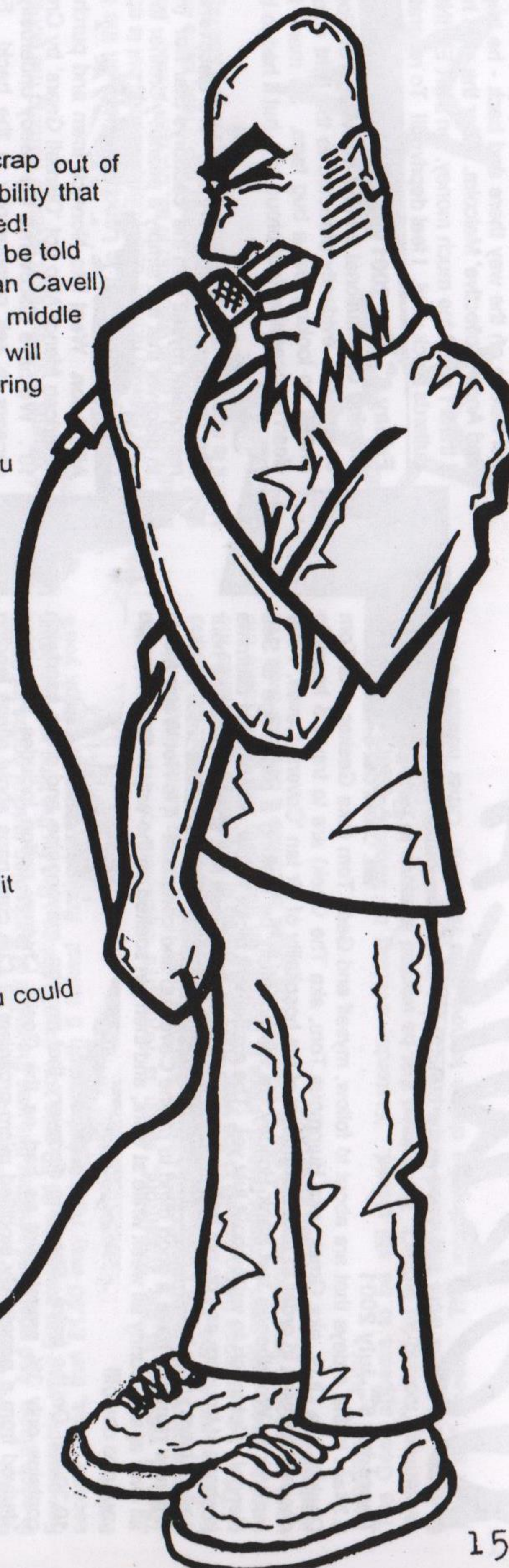
One of those days where it's so amazing out, that you want to be anywhere but at work. It's bright sunshine, but not too hot out. The perfect day in fact, for reacquainting yourself with your skateboard. Hell, the perfect day for just sitting in the park with a couple of newly bought comics and a drink. Instead I'm inside, on a quiet day and the only thing I can do is constantly ponder my recent foolishness. Look out my 5th floor window at the haze, and all I want to do is to be outside bombing around. Put all my thoughts on the back burner. Out of sight - out of mind. Put this day to a proper use.

**FIERY DEATH FROM ABOVE
 A.K.A. MY POSITIVE OUTLOOK**

Saw a programme on meteors the other day and it scared the absolute crap out of me. It was that BBC1 'Space' programme and it talked about the inevitability that we will be hit by a meteor and all complex life on this planet will be destroyed! The fact that the odds say it WILL happen. When it does - do you think we will be told about it? Or do you think we will be left as oblivious 'meteor fodder'? (© Ian Cavell) I think the latter somehow. We'll wake up one morning - or possibly in the middle of the night - and suddenly the whole fucking place will be torn down. How will you die? Will the massive wind from the impact send a foreign object careering through your head, or will you merely lose a leg and spend your last few minutes in agony as a giant tidal wave approaches - ready to either drown you or smash you to pieces with fantastic force. Will you suffocate from the vast dust cloud that will cloak the planet? or will you burn as tire-y pieces of meteorite crash all about you, taking down your family and friends? It will not be pleasant. I doubt it will be a quick 'lights out' situation.

"I'M BACK BABY"

In moment of Seinfeld-like clarity, the Geek and I were discussing how cool it would be to not need that much sleep. The Geek put forward the notion of concentrated sleep. Like if you could do 6 hours worth of sleep in 3 hours! "Like a long play video?" says I. And it is exactly that concept. What if you could sleep on long play? I wonder if the quality of your dreams would decrease?



NORWICH

Thursday 5th July 2001

8.34am In the 4 days that are about to follow, myself and Geek Tom (aka Geeker, aka Tom Geekio, aka Lil G, aka Greek, aka Hummous Tom, aka The Geek) are to travel 5 hours to deepest Norwich in order to take advantage of the hospitality of Mr Ian 'Cavers' Cavell. After our trek to Woodhenge last Bank Holiday we will hopefully be making a pilgrimage to Sea Henge!. Not much to write about just yet. The excitement factor is low. My biggest dilemma is shorts V trousers as I do not believe I can pack both! The Geek has shown up half an hour early. I have yet to bathe. It is now raining. I have a good mind to phone Cavell up and complain! It is Hot Water Music all over again - sunny all week while at work, and then get soaked on the way to the station on your one day off!

10.30am On the train! Shocking discovery that my egg, mayonnaise and cress sandwich contains only 3% cress! Not as bad as the Geeks Chutney option includes something 'derived from a genetically modified micro-organism'!!!! Cue crap gags about aliens leaping from stomach in a John Hurt/Chutney style.

10.50am Geek is being a twat! Loud complaining about being unable to write his tour journal on the train, due to its motion. He has now decided to draw a picture of me. The boy is no artist.

10.55am My shirt smells! I am inflicting a musky odour on the populace.

Arrived at Liverpool St. Station. Very hot. Got food and sat about. Watched quite cute girl doing 'stop & sell' for Barnardos Charity. Practically everyone ignored her. That job must suck. It looks soul destroying. I can imagine my contempt for other people would go through the roof. I felt sorry for her.

We are now on the train, waiting for it to depart. Norwich bound.

The train journey was pleasant. The conductor was the politest person ever!

Arrival in Norwich, and the Geek's claim that Ian was walking about topless proved to be unfounded upon the discovery that he was merely wearing a beige shirt.

Arrived at Chateau Cavell, and very nice it is too. In the heart of the flat Norwich-y countryside. Picked up Walkie Talkie zine and my records off 'Cavers' - Charming, B'ehl, Mates of State and a comp. of bands doing covers of songs from John Hughes movies!

4.30pm Sitting around waiting for food before we're off to see JR EWING (from Norway) in Peterborough - a 2 hour drive away! The food was a very nice stir fry, kidney beans, pasta or his part as Ed Wo

4.33pm Ad: "Is Norwich a hick town?"
Ian: "It's a bit backward!!!"

We Close Our Eyes were also really good screamo stuff, and I bought their demo. The Geek fell asleep on the way there and back - he began twitching! Along for the ride were Simon and Andy 'Collective' Malcolm. After the gig I had a veggie burger, but it did not sit right! And I think I spent too much money. Ian's JR EWING lp is on pink vinyl, while mine is on plain old dullards black vinyl. I feel deprived!! To reiterate though - JR EWING were very, very good.

Friday 6th July 2001

Morning constitutional around the village of Horsham St. Faith. Lots of small bugs attacked en masse - evidently attracted to the light coloured shirts as modelled by The Geek and I. Ended up looking like a bug farm. So many there were, that some were killed during the clean up operation (not proud of it, but it had to be done!!).

The countryside is still very flat. We discovered a local shop for local people. Decided to reacquaint myself with the 'cadburys Star Bar' (not eaten since childhood). Was disappointed to discover that it is simply a peanut-y brother to the Boost, and not much to write home about all told.

Afternoon Went into Norwich town and purchased comics, including a comic for my new American friend! Also got 'Disreali Gears' by Cream on CD and 'Crash' by The Primitives on 10". We have discovered the seedy underbelly of Norwich - every seemingly normal shop appears to sell pornography in the back! For example, the upmarket comic / book / memorabilia shop was found to be selling magazines such as 'Legs & Tail'! Norwich is a filth hive.

The Geek and I have just engaged in a debate as to the true definition of an Ottoman. He says a chest / trunk, while I say a small backless chair. Cavell acted as adjudicator and it turns out that we are both right!

Choice quotes from The Geek so far:

- "I could eat you all right now" (in the car on the way to JR EWING)
- "They've got moulded buttocks. My arse is too big, it's giving me chafing on the sides" (whilst trying out some childrens swings in the park)
- "My hands smell of swing"

Geek also attempted to get someone to ride the See-Saw with him - but to no avail. I wish I had had my camera with me to record the pitiful sight of The Geek sitting alone on a See-Saw - thus proving he has no mates.

7.30pm Took a spill on Ian's rug. It is of a magic carpet style, on polished floor boards. It has been threatening to destroy me since I got here. Fortunately it was not a bad spill - although I fear that worse could be ahead.

In a moment of pure, unadulterated classic comedy I pretended to push The Geek in Ian's small garden pond. Evidently The Geek did not like it up 'im and proceeded to get the chronic hump. This lasted until we got to the pub, some 20-30 minutes later! Then we got pissed and went on the swings in the kids park while hammered. A successful evening I think.

Saturday - recall of Friday's events

In a drunken stupor, I fell asleep in a crouched position at Ian's desk!

Saturday morning, Geek quote: "I feel like... a load of bollocks".

Sitting in the pub garden, the easiest option for urinary satisfaction was to head off into a nearby field. When The Geek went, a group of people were just leaving. Not wanting to be spied having just relieved himself, he hid in a bush. However, the bush contained stinging nettles. The Geek came out of the bush complaining loudly. "But it's ok" says The Geek, "I have these", and for the benefit of myself, Ian and Andy he proudly deposits 2 handfuls of doc leaves on the table!

I had a pea sandwich on our return to Ians.

There is a kid playing a viewers game on Ant & Dec who supports Brighton. I hope he wins. He lost!

Saturday 7th July

Seahenge was aborted today as it is raining and we were a little drunker than anticipated yesterday. Andy Malcolm claims not to remember anything post pub, and was apparently found by his sister at 2am, in the toilet, naked, mumbling about JR EWING! Sitting around today mucking about on the computer, reading 'Fear & Loathing in Las Vegas'. Return Of The Jedi is on tv. I am watching that.

Just remembered, at the pub last night we saw this bloke with a mullet who looked EXACTLY like 'Mickey Love' from The League Of Gentlemen!! Andy had mentioned a bloke with a mullet inside the pub. We all went in, but no one saw him - we suspected that he was imagining things! But we all saw him when he came outside, and The Geek shouted "Mickey Love" very loudly!!

Went out on the piss - drank Goldschlage - tasted like Fireball gobstoppers (i.e. extreme cinnamon), with little flakes of gold in it. While drinking the Goldschlage, the barman takes The Geeks ½ full drink away while doing a clean up. Geekboy follows across the pub in hot pursuit, retrieves his drink and receives another, gratis, by way of an apology - the jammy bastard. Whilst drinking the Goldschlage I remarked on the disproportionate amounts of gold in each glass. And pondered whether this was the result of fluctuating market prices for gold? For example, your first glass and £1.50 gets you, say 10 flakes. But by the time you buy your second glass, that £1.50 may now only be worth 5 flakes! Food for thought, I think you'll agree.

Then it was on to the Waterfront, which is Norwich's equivalent of the nexus (shitty Southampton metal/alternative club) - but in a school hall! I sat in the corner as my World collapsed around me. I cannot conjugate the words to describe how horrific it was! The sound of THAT r.a.t.m. song being played in the year 2001 to a group of alternative kids makes me want to weep. And even if totally pissed, there is nothing on this earth that could make me want to dance to limp bizcuit! Upon exit of the club The Geek becomes a colossal twat! He inadvertently went into the ladies toilet twice!

Sunday 8th July

The Geek appears to be still pissed. Yesterday evening he trawled around outside the Waterfront "looking for ladies"! He claimed that he wanted to move to Norwich and that he loved it. No ladies were interested which prompted a repeat performance of his "everyone hates me" speech. This morning he claims to now hate Norwich! Other notable events



The Amputees

a.k.a The Steak Dept

In case you haven't come across them before, The Amputees have done a lot of really cool art for such bands as Reversal Of Man, Combat Wounded Veteran, Atom & His Package and so on. I felt that the art was one of the coolest things about these records, and thusly decide to fire off a few questions into the electronic ether to see who/what/why The Amputees.

1. Who are The Amputees?

WELL, THE AMPUTEES ARE CURRENTLY NO ONE BECAUSE THE OPERATION HAS BEEN DISSOLVED AND IT'S MEMBERS, MYSELF AND JUDY HAVE SPLIT TO WORK ON DIFFERENT PROJECTS. I HAVE STARTED THE STEAK DEPT., AND SHE HAS A PROBLEM KEEPING A BASIC AND ACCESSIBLE NAME, LAST WEEK IT WAS "THE BLEEDING ORIFICE" (YUCK! WHO WANTS TO HIRE THAT COMPANIES NAME OTHER THAN PEDESTRIAN DEATH METAL BANDS, AND SWEATY FOURTEEN YEAR OLDS. STRANGE.) BUT HAS SINCE GONE WITH "MY TEETH ARE VOMIT DESIGN". SHE'S DUMB. REALLY PAINFULLY STUPID.

2. Do you just create pieces for punk/hardcore related projects? Where else can we see your work other than on a few records and t-shirts?

WELL, PUNK/HARDCORE IS OUR MAIN AREA OF CONCENTRATION BECAUSE IT'S WHERE WE HAD AND HAVE BEEN SITUATED FOR YEARS UPON YEARS. BUT WE GET REALLY BORED DOING ARTWORK FOR "JOHNNY'S CORPSE" OR "THE SPIN DRY POODLES". SO OUR APPROACH IS THAT WE WOULD NEVER EVER TURN DOWN LARGE SUMS OF MONEY TO DO NON PUNK, COMPLETELY LAME THINGS, JUST TO BREAK UP THE MONOTANY (SPELLT INCORRECTLY, MIND YOU). MAYBE? SURE.

3. Basically, how do you create your pieces?

Do you sit down with the intent to create - or do you work 'as the mood takes you'? Are your pieces drawn, painted etc? What sort of anatomical references do you use for the body parts and so on - as they seem to me to be, in their accuracy, much like 'scientific' drawings from medical texts etc. The creative process in a nutshell, please!

THIS QUESTION WORRIES ME. I FEEL VERY DUMB ANSWERING THE FULL DETAILS OF THIS. SO I GUESS IT COULD BE SAID WE USE ACETATE A LOT, AND OVERHEAD MARKERS JUST AS EQUAL, AND PHOTOSHOP WHEN WE HAVE TO HIRE SOMEONE ELSE, AND MUCH MANY ITEMS AND IDEAS APED FROM WAY A LOT OF OTHER SOURCES THAT NEVER CAN BE SHOOK OFF. UNFORTUNATELY. NO MOODS ARE NECESSARY BECAUSE THAT WOULD IMPLY THAT THE WORK HAD SOME SORT OF EMOTIONAL CONTENT, WHICH IS NEVER THE CASE. THE JUNK NEVER EVER COMES OUT AS A REACTION TO BEING MAD OR BEING HAPPY OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT. WE JUST LIKE BEING DIFFICULT AND SILLY AND DO GROSS THINGS THAT AREN'T REALLY SINEWY OR BLOODSHED RELATED. I THINK. MAYBE? NO, NO ANATOMICAL ANYTHING. THE MEDICAL GUIDES INFLUENCE ARE WHAT STARTED IT A FEW YEARS BACK, BUT A GREAT CONCENTRATION HAS BEEN PUT IN THE STUPID ART TO STEP AROUND THE OBVIOUS TRAPPINGS THAT THE CRAP IMAGES COULD BE TRACED BACK TO. I THINK I ANSWERED YOUR QUESTION.

& DISTORTION
CONT'



4. How do you feel about the concept of being 'taught' art in schools etc. Since art is subjective, just like music - in that what I may like, you may not. And vice versa - how can this possibly be 'graded' and be 'attributed worth'?
GOOD QUESTION. ONE WAY SMARTER AND MORE INVOLVED THEN I WOULD EVER REALLY LIKE TO GET INTO. BUT, TEACHING IS A GREAT WAY TO APPLY RELAXED MIND CONTROL ON VERY MALEABLE MINDS. YEAH! TO ALL OF THAT. GRADE AND FAIL THE FUCK OUT OF THE KIDS WHO DON'T LISTEN OR WANT TO DRAW ALL WHITE STILL LIVES. THAT'S FUNNY.



5. Do you have any specific aims or goals that you want to achieve through your artwork?
NEGATIVE.

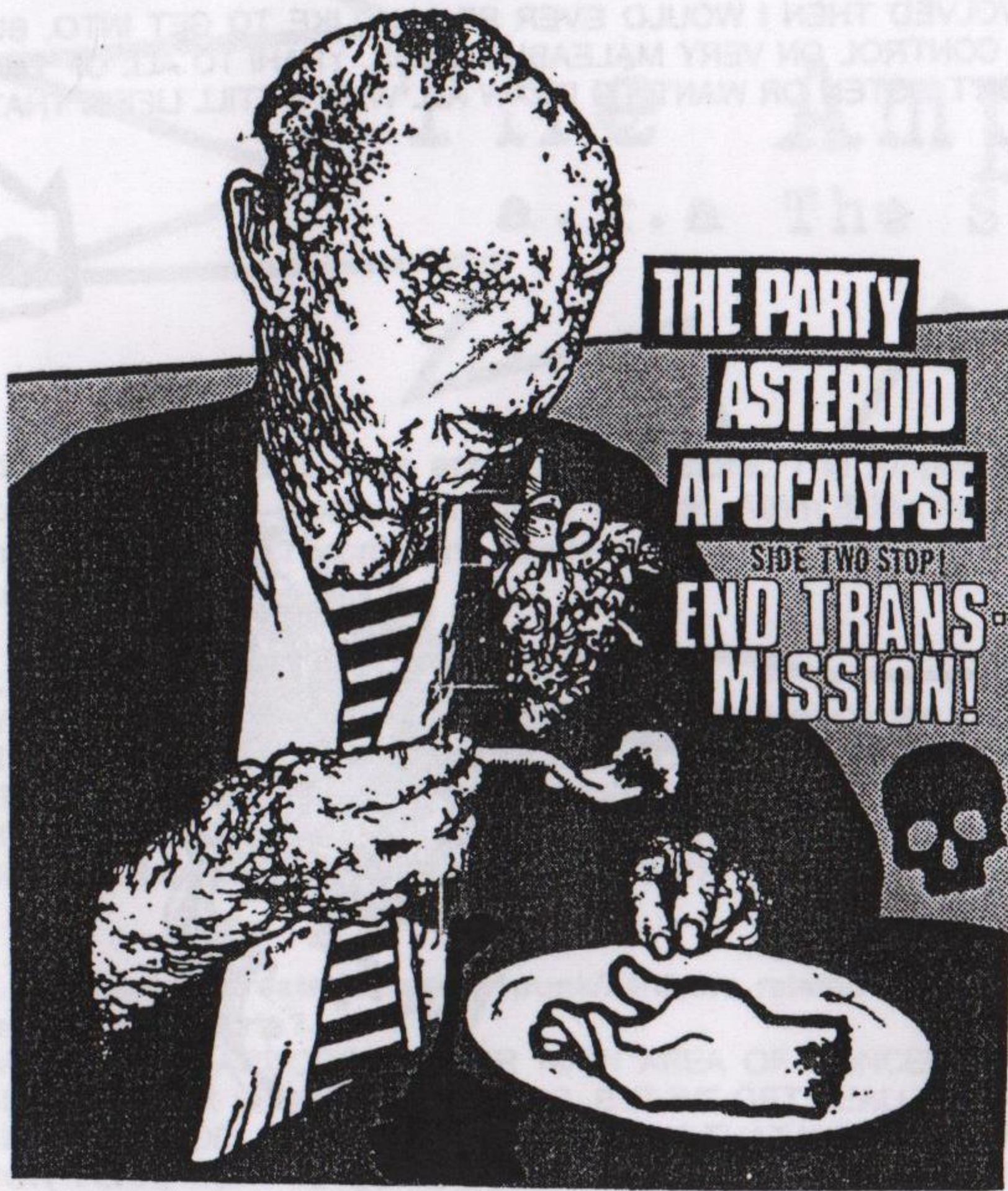
6. Would you / Are you able to make a living at your art?

IF I KEEP LIVING IN THE HOUSE I AM CURRENTLY LIVING IN AND HAVE LIVED FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS IN FLORIDA THEN.....NO. WOULD I IF PLAUSABLE? YES, THAT'S VERY FACTUAL.

7. What would constitute 'selling out' to you?

NOTHING. DO IT ALL IF YOU ARE ASKED AND WANT TO. SELLING OUT IS ALL "SUBJECTIVE"(?). DEPENDS ON YOUR APPROACH I SUPPOSE. BUT NEVER NEGATIVE APPROACH, MORE LIKE CHRIST ON A CRUTCH. MAYBE SEIGE. DEEP WOUND....SURE.



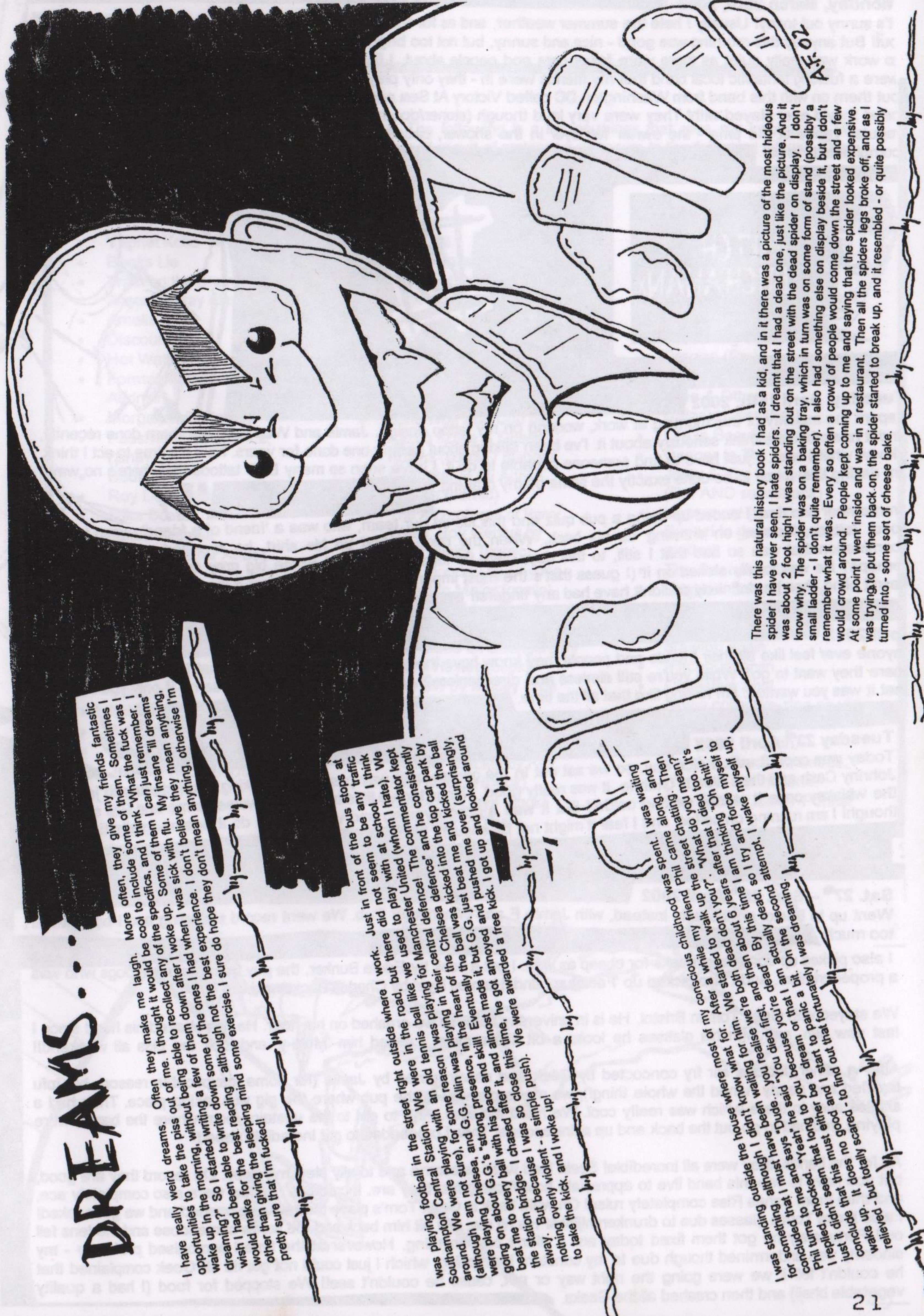


8. Which other artists inspire you (if any)? Who would you recommend checking out?
 THIS BEING THE OTHER QUESTION THAT WORRIED ME ABOUT THIS INTERVIEW UPON IT'S INITIAL PROOF READ A FEW MONTHS BACK, I WOULD HAVE TO SAY THAT EVERY OBVIOUS ARTIST YOU COULD APPLY INFLUENCE TAGS ONTO OUR MARGINAL AND SILLY WORK, LIKE SAM MCPHEETERS AND NEIL BURKE, AND MARK MCCOY AND WHOEVER DOES THE LIGHTNING BOLT ARTWORK(NAME NOT COMING INTO BRAIN YET) AND RICK FROBERG FROM THE HOT SNAKES, AND SO FORTH SHOULD ALL BE PINNED ON US. THEN THERE ARE OTHER THINGS WE LIKE, BUT WHO CARES.



9. What projects are you working on currently - what have you got planned for the future?
 THE NEW "THIS IS NOT AN ERECT, ALL-RED NEON BODY" DISCOGRAPHY FOR COMBATWOUNDEDVETERAN WILL BE HAPPENING SOON, AS WELL AS THE COVER FOR THE UPCOMING ORCHID DISCOGRAPHY, ANOTHER ATOM AND HIS PACKAGE LP ON HOPELESS BEFORE XMAS, AND THEN MAYBE A DILLINGER FOUR RECORD EVENTUALLY ON NO IDEA. SO, BASICALLY A WHOLE BUCH OF GARBAGE SOON.
 THANK YOU FOR THE INTERVIEW. CONTACT US AT thesteakdept@hotmail.com

Pictures taken from Reversal of Man "This Is Medicine" lp on Ebullition, and from Combat Wounded Veteran "I Know a Girl Who Develops Crime Scene Photos" on No Idea



DREAMS...

I have really weird dreams. Often they make me laugh. More often, they give my friends fantastic opportunities to take the piss out of me. I thought it would be cool to include some of them. Sometimes I wake up in the morning, without being able to recall any of the specifics, and I think "What the fuck was I dreaming?" So I started writing down some of the ones I had when I was sick with flu. My insane "ill dreams" wish I had been able to write down some of the ones I had when I was sick with flu. My insane "ill dreams" would make for the best reading - although not the best experience. I don't believe they mean anything, other than giving the sleeping mind some exercise. I sure do hope they don't mean anything, otherwise I'm pretty sure that I'm fucked!

I was playing football in the street right outside where I work. Just in front of the bus stops at Southampton Central Station. We were in the road, but there did not seem to be any traffic around. We were playing with an old tennis ball like for Manchester United. The commentator kept going on about G.G.'s "strong presence, in the heart of the Chelsea defence" and he consistently beat me to every ball with his pace and skill. Eventually the ball was kicked into the top car park by the station bridge. I chased after it, and almost made it, but G.G. just beat me and kicked the ball away. But because I was so close this time, he got annoyed and pushed me over (surprisingly, nothing overly violent - a simple push). We were awarded a free kick. I got up and looked around to take the kick, and I woke up!

I was standing outside the house where most of my conscious childhood was spent. I was waiting for something, I must have "Dude... You died you're dead." By this time I am thinking myself up, concluded that I must have "Dude... You died you're dead." By this time I am thinking myself up, Phil turns to me and says "Yeah, he said you're dead." By this time I am thinking myself up, I replied, shocked, that long to you because or that I am actually second attempt, I wake myself up, just it didn't seem that long to you because or that I am actually second attempt, I wake myself up, I conclude it does no good - to find out that (fortunately) I was dreaming. wake up - but totally scared - relieved.

There was this natural history book I had as a kid, and in it there was a picture of the most hideous spider I have ever seen. I hate spiders. I dreamt that I had a dead one, just like the picture. And it was about 2 foot high! I was standing out on the street with the dead spider on display. I don't know why. The spider was on a baking tray, which in turn was on some form of stand (possibly a small ladder - I don't quite remember). I also had something else on display beside it, but I don't remember what it was. Every so often a crowd of people would come down the street and a few would crowd around. People kept coming up to me and saying that the spider looked expensive. At some point I went inside and was in a restaurant. Then all the spiders legs broke off, and as I was trying to put them back on, the spider started to break up, and it resembled - or quite possibly turned into - some sort of cheese bake.

Monday, March 25th, 2002

It's sunny out today! Usually I hate the summer weather, and as for the sun? Well I can't wait until that fucker burns itself out! But anyway this morning was good - nice and sunny, but not too bright and not too hot. Also, it's half term so my walk to work was really quiet as there were fewer cars and people about. I listened to Green Hearse on my walkman. They were a fucking fantastic local band that my friends were in - they only played about 2 shows but they were awesome. We put them on with this band from Washington DC called Victory At Sea and the singer said she thought they were the best band they'd ever played with! They were very loud though (stoner/doom stuff) and almost got us banned from using our regular venue at the time - the owner fell over in the shower, cause they were so loud - and the council had noise complaints!! Ha ha!



Tuesday, April 16th, 2002

I spent the majority of this morning at work, working on my tattoo design. Jamie and Wez have got them done recently, and it has made me think seriously about it. I've been talking about getting one done for years. Now it's time to act I think. I know what I want. I just have to find someone capable to do it. I have seen so many BAD tattoos that there's no way I am risking this. It has to be done exactly the same as my drawing.

I remember one time I ended up doing a pub quiz and this kid on our team, who was a 'friend of a friend', when talking about tattoos, insisted on showing us his back. When the dude pulled up his shirt, he revealed some aesthetic bomination that was so bad that I still, to this day, have no idea what it was! Some big grey spikes or fence posts eh? He was totally stoked on it (I guess that's the most important thing?) but I swear if the guy who tattooed him wasn't blind, then he definitely couldn't have had any fingers!!

April 2002

Anyone ever feel like all their friends and people they know have their lives in order - knowing what they want to do and where they want to go? While you're still aimless and directionless? And that you would do the same if only you KNEW what it was you wanted. I'm feeling like that all the time.

Tuesday 23rd April 2002

Today was cool. It was a nice day, so we sat out in the garden until way past dark, drinking and listening to jazz, then Johnny Cash and then Woody Guthrie. It was really good. Things took a little turn for the worse as me and Phil started on the whiskey once it started getting colder! But it was a good evening and we mean to do it again - really tired today though! I am running on coffee, and I fear it might not be enough!

Sat. 27th - Sun. 28th April 2002

Went up to Bristol on the train instead, with Jamie F and Winchester Rob. We went record shopping and I bought FAR too much.

I also picked up some cool books for cheap as well. I got a book by Eddie Bunker, the guy from Reservoir Dogs who was a proper criminal, and I also picked up 'Factotum' and 'Ham on Rye' by Charles Bukowski.

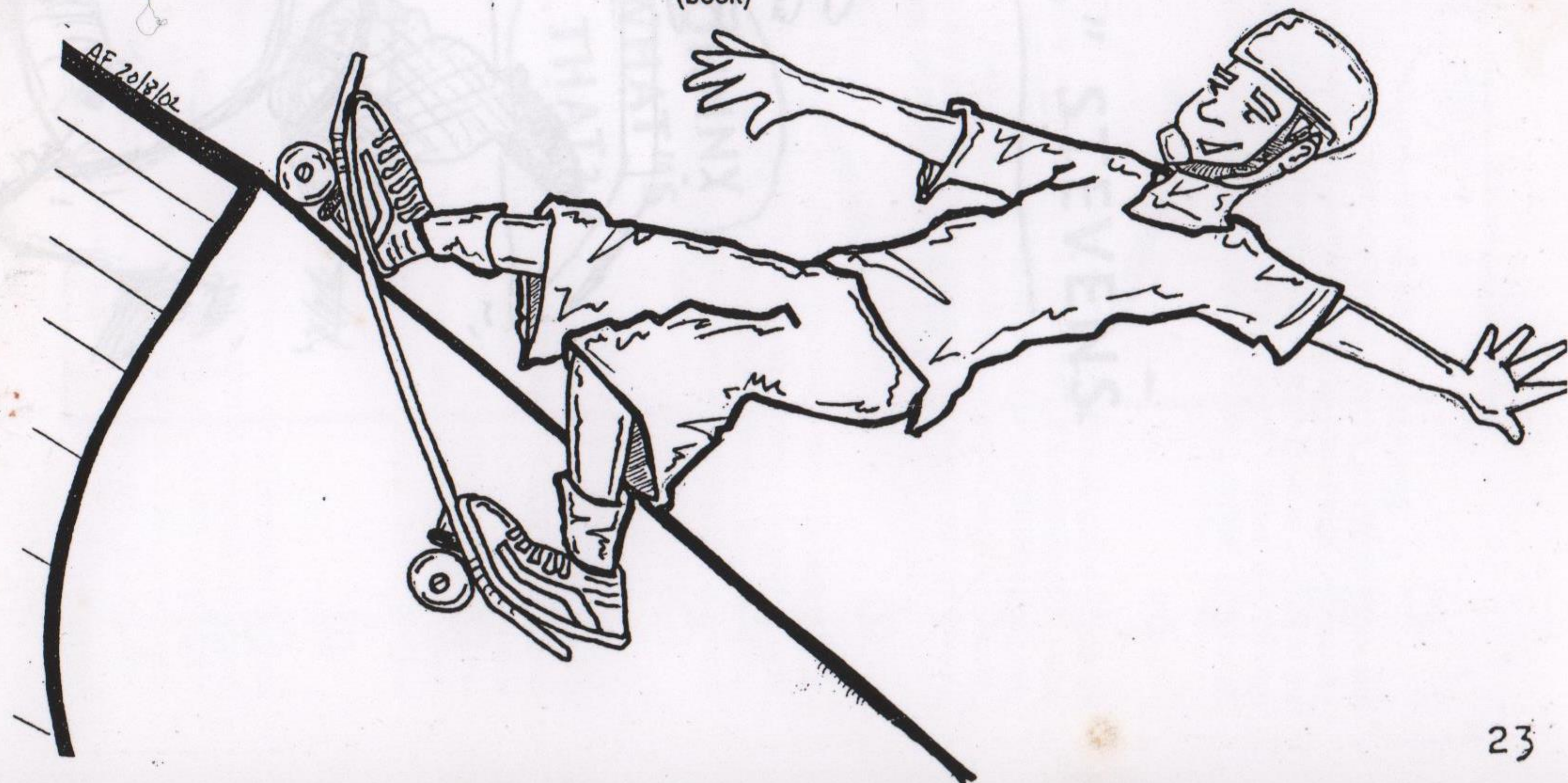
We stayed with Geek Tom in Bristol. He is in university halls, so we crashed on his floor. He has shaved his head since I last saw him, and with his glasses he looks a bit like a mole. I called him 'Mole-y' and took the piss all weekend!!

After a rather dubious stir fry concocted by Geek and nearly ruined by Jamie (for some inexplicable reason, his tofu liquified and nearly ruined the whole thing!), we made our way to the pub where the gig was taking place. They had a skittles alley in there which was really cool. We ruled the alley. And to get to the upstairs room where the bands were playing, you had to go out the back and up a fire escape! Then I proceeded to get incredibly pissed!

As for the bands, they were all incredible! Seein Red were awesome and totally blew me away. On record they are good, but you have to see this band live to appreciate how fucking fast they are. Incredible. Shikari were also completely ace, and then From Ashes Rise completely ruled! On walk back to Geek Tom's place the heavens opened and we got soaked! I also broke Tom's glasses due to drunken hijinks! He hit me, so I hit him back and the screw came loose and the lens fell out! Fortunately he got them fixed today and it didn't cost anything. However at the time I apologised profusely - my sincerity was undermined though due to my constant hiccupping, which I just could not get rid of. Geek complained that he couldn't tell if we were going the right way or not, cause he couldn't see!! We stopped for food (I had a quality vegetable bhaji) and then crashed at the Geeks.

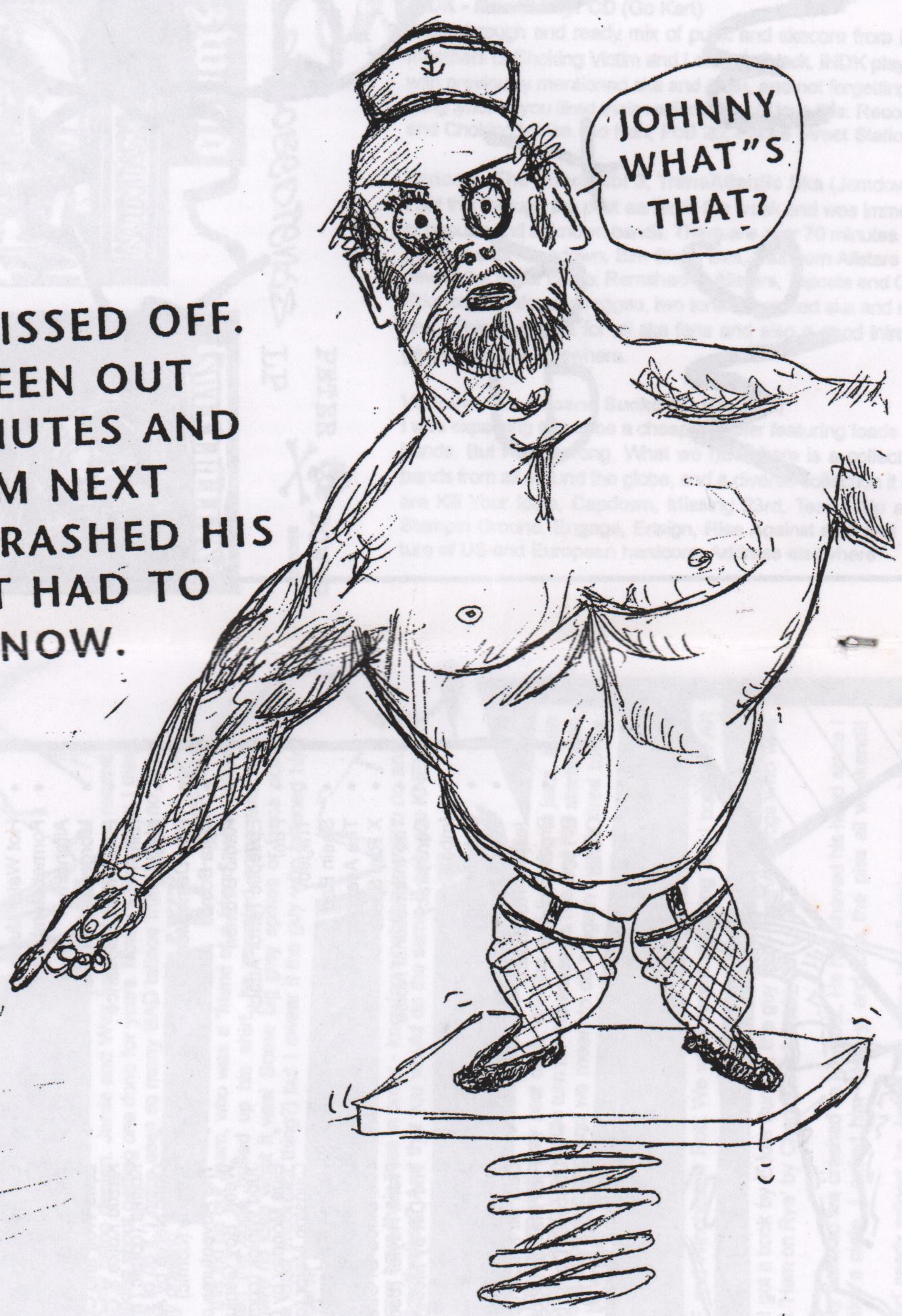
Because there are no reviews in this zine, The following is a list of things that give me inspiration. My recommendations if you will. This zine is the end result of prolonged exposure to the following things! They are mostly bands, films and comics. I strongly urge you to check them out.

- Yaphet Kotto
- Books Lie
- Train on the Brain by Alison Murray (film)
- Amelie (film)
- Discount
- Hot Water Music
- Former Members Of Alfonsin
- Morgenmuffel (zine)
- Passivity=Compliance (zine)
- Boulder
- Roy Damn Mercer
- Miika Bomb
- Radio Birdman
- Epileptic Terror Attack
- Fuel
- Tragedy
- Seein Red
- The Avengers
- X Ray Specs
- The International Noise Conspiracy
- Imbalance
- Submission Hold
- Tear It Up
- Jellyroll Rockheads
- Brother Inferior
- E-150
- Orchid
- Mihoen
- Standstill
- Seven Days Of Samsara
- The Tight Bros From Way Back When
- Los Crudos
- Unruh
- Sweep The Leg Johnny
- Nashville Pussy
- The Fucking Champs
- Lone Wolf and Cub by Kazuo Koike & Goseki Kojima (comic / manga)
- Optic Nerve by Adrian Tomine (comic)
- The Adventures of Barry Ween, Boy Genius by Judd Winick (comic)
- Blue Monday by Chynna Clugston Major (comic)
- Gates Of Eden by Ethan Coen (book)
- The Blood Of Strangers by Frank Huyler (book)
- The Dirt by Motley Crue (book)
- Burn Collector by Al Burian (book/zine)
- Dear Mr Mackin by Rev. Rich Mackin (book)
- Dance Of Days (book)
- Sabotage In The American Workplace (book)
- The Evil Dead Companion (book)
- Chopper (film)
- Another State Of Mind (film)
- Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon (film)
- Palookaville (film)
- Love & Other Catastrophes (film)
- Life Is Beautiful (film)
- Dancer In The Dark (film)
- Josie & The Pussycats (film AND soundtrack)
- Instrument (film) (and Fugazi in general for that matter)
- The Sopranos (tv)
- Brighton & Hove Albion F.C.
- Feeling like doing some drawing again
- mitchbuchanan
- Collective zine! (www.collective-zine.co.uk)
- Going on road trips with the 'kids'. Overton, London, Bradford, Leeds, Norwich and Holland.
- The Shirley fuckin' Punks!



NO.5 | BARRY "COULD BE BETTER" STEVENS

BARRY WAS PISSED OFF. HE'D ONLY BEEN OUT FOR FIVE MINUTES AND JOHNNY FROM NEXT DOOR HAD TRASHED HIS BEDROOM. IT HAD TO STOP RIGHT NOW.



[Handwritten signature]

RECORD REVIEWS

Big D and the Kids Table - The Gypsy Hill LP (Household name)
Big D come from Boston (USA) and play horn-fuelled skacore, similar to bands like Skankin Pickle. This is their second album and comes with an added track (released by a different label in the States). Big D do the punk ska thing as good as anyone at the moment and have guessed appearances from Lightyear and 5 Knuckle. But the high point for me was the excellent cover of the Rudiments 'Wailing paddle'. Good stuff. Address elsewhere.

Pama International - s/t CD (Jamdown)

Debut album from the fast rising Newbury-based ska combo. This CD starts off with an 80s Depeche Mode-like number and I thought the rest of the CD was doomed. But who was I kidding. Pama play a diverse mixture of 60Ts, 70Ts and even 80Ts influenced ska, but remind me most of early UB40 meets The Beat-like two tone. If you like punk/ska, or skacore avoid, but if you like your ska more traditional this band could be for you. Jamdown, 26A Craven Road, Newbury, Berks, RG14 5NE.

INDK - Kill Whitey! CD (Go Kart)

A great rough and ready mix of punk and skacore from New York City featuring ex-members of Choking Victim and Leftover Crack. INDK play uptempo, sing-a-long punk with previously mentioned ska and crust, and not forgetting some excellent anti-everything lyrics. If you liked their earlier ep you'll love this. Recommended to fans of OP IVY and Choking Victim. Go Kart, PoB 20, Prince Street Station, NYC 10012, USA.

Various - The Shack Vol 3, TransAtlantic Ska (Jamdown)

I got this through the post earlier in the week and was immediately excited with the mix of popular and unknown bands. There are over 70 minutes worth of music ranging from genre greats: Capdown, Bim Skala Bim, Stubborn Alistars and Skimmerbox, to bands new to the Sailor camp: Ramshackle Alistars, Topcats and Crazy Baldhead. There's traditional 60Ts ska and reggae, two tone influenced ska and skacore (summer for everyone). This is a must for all ska fans and also a good introduction to new fans of the genre. Address elsewhere.

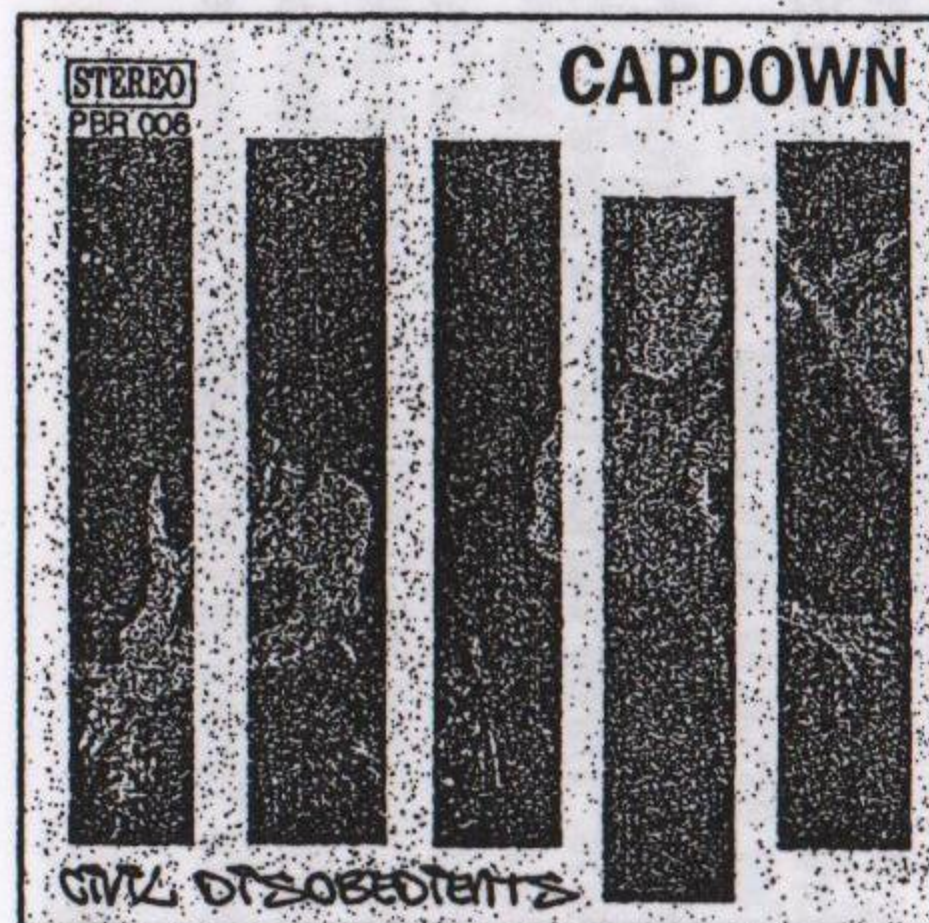
Various - Your Scene Sucks CD (Go Kart)

I was expecting this to be a cheap sampler featuring loads of released trax by Go Kart bands. But I was wrong. What we have here is a collection of hardcore influenced bands from all around the globe, and a diverse collection it is too. My pick of the bunch are Kill Your Idols, Capdown, Missing 23rd, Tear It Up and The Curse, along with Stampin Ground, Engage, Ensign, Rise Against and Jedi 5. Like I said, a good mixture of US and European hardcore. Address elsewhere.

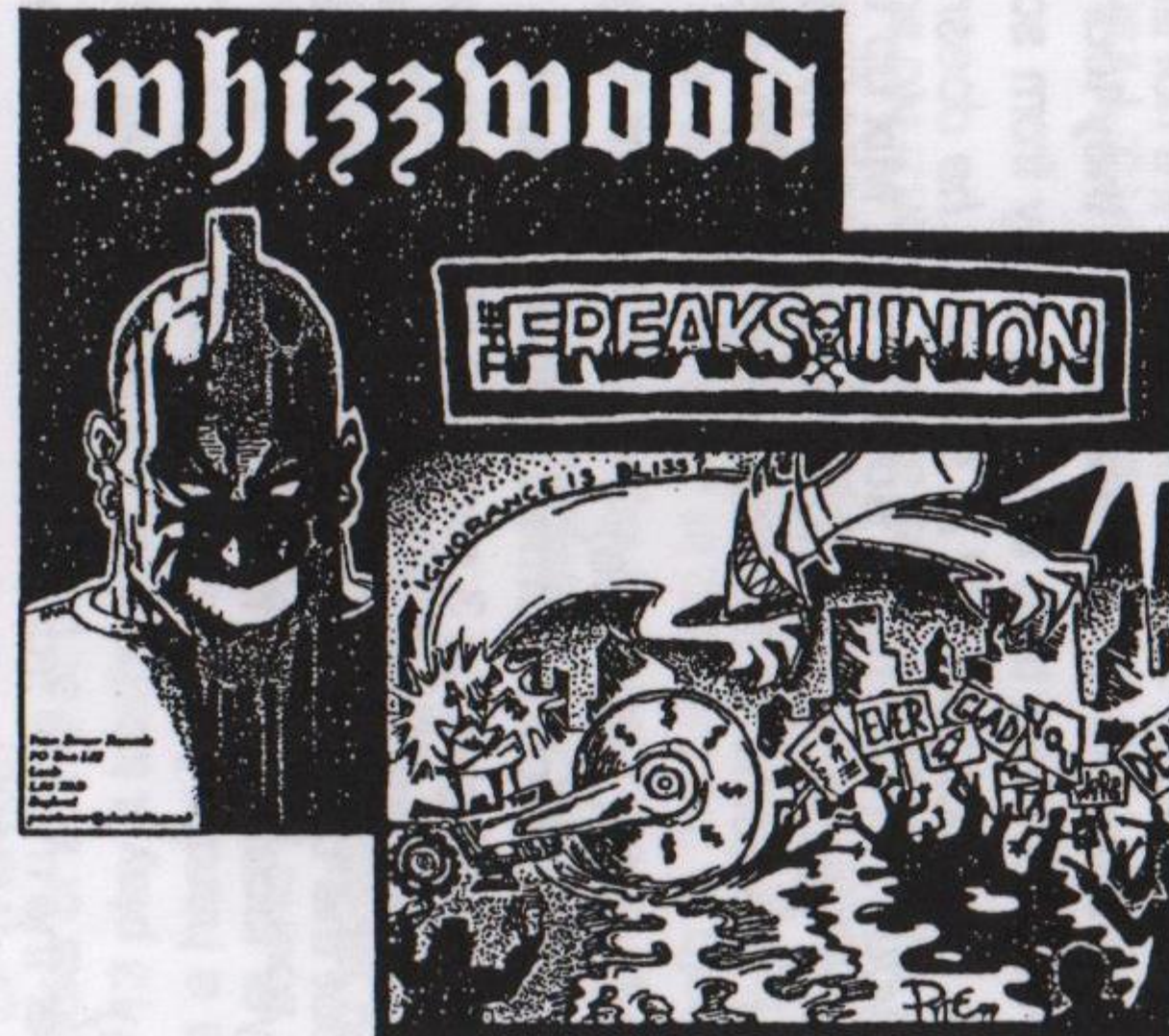
Coming in October...

CAPDOWN CIVIL DISOBEDIENTS LP

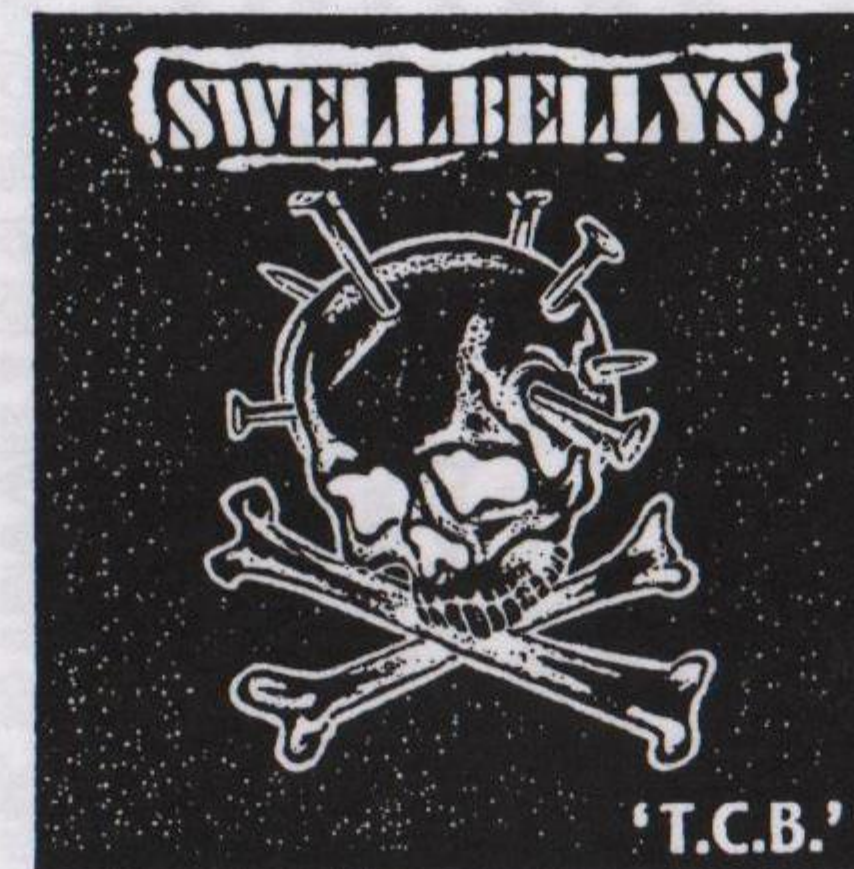
PETER BOWER RECORDS



Capdown - Civil Disobedients LP
Ground-breaking UK ska rdcore, on vinyl for the very first time.
(Ltd 666 on clear blue vinyl)



Freaks Union/Whizzwood - split LP
Uptempo streetpunk, think early Rancid/ Anti Flag/Unseen; meets hard hitting Propagandhi style hardcore.



Swellbellys - 'T.O.B.' 10"
Fast-paced '82 style UK punk HC think Violent Society, Exploited and the Bloody Sods but faster and harder.
(Ltd 666 on orange vinyl)
Out in October!

Whizzwood 'Crime Pays...' T-Shirt (M,L,XL) - £6 inc P+P (UK)

T's £2.50 (UK), £4 (Euro), £5 (US); LP's £6 (UK), £8 (Euro), £10 (US)
Payments UK sterling, or US (cash only); Cheques payable to: R Thompson
Distributors - for wholesale rates please get in touch



WAZ TYLES/FREAKS UNION - split ep
The crazy cockneys give us their finest tracks in years. Freaks Union play melodic, chanting streetpunk.

Murr - Retro ep
4 tracks of raging streetpunk from Leeds think Blitz meets early Bad Religion.

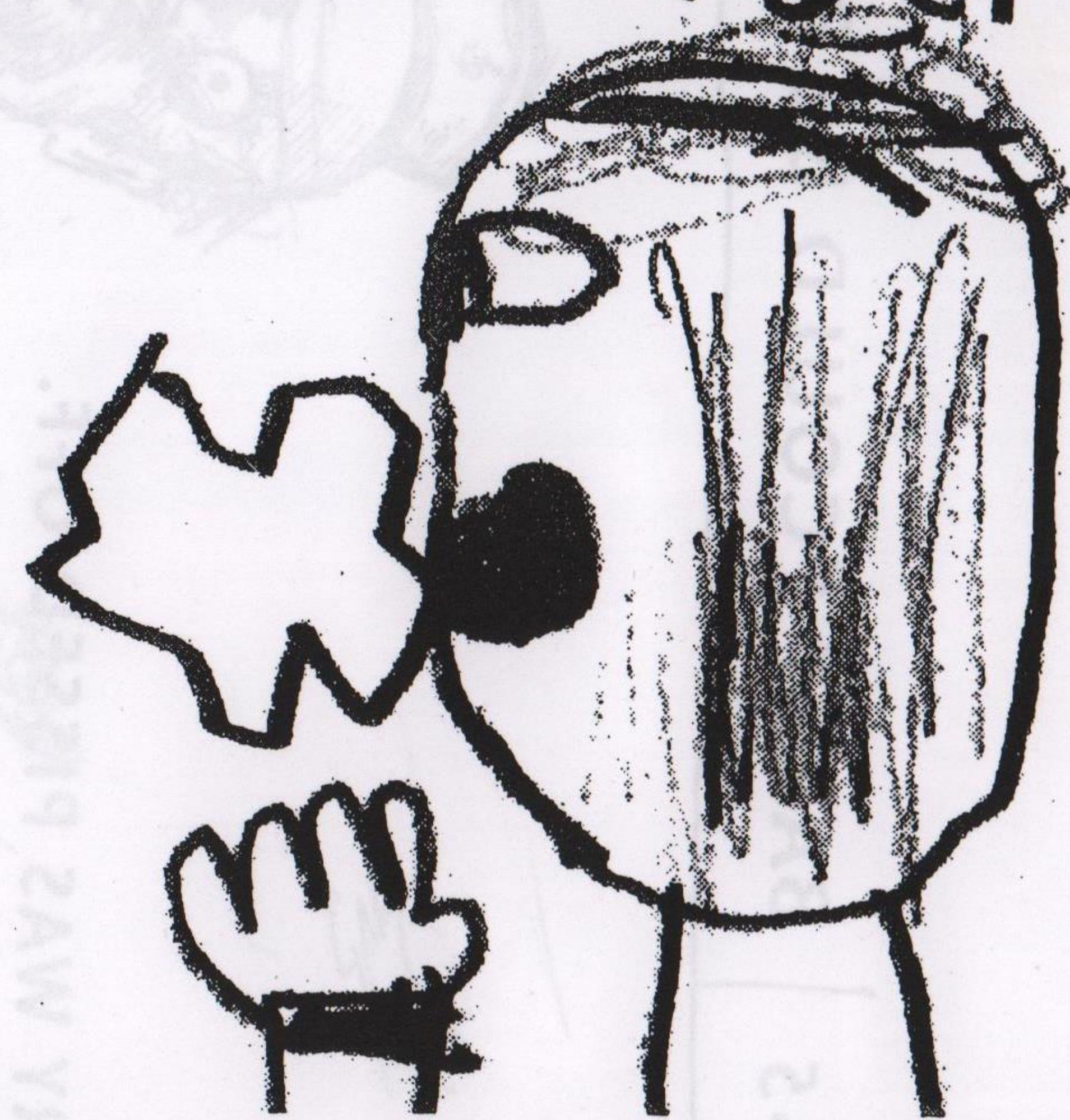


PETER BOWER RECORDS

PO Box 132, Leeds, LS6 2RR, England. peterbower@alcoholic.co.uk

remains of a caveman

We will eat Rock.



RECORD REVIEWS

The Tone - Here's Another Reason... LP (Rugger Bugger)

First heard the tone when I bought their debut 7"er from Sean, and with catchy song-writing (Pauline) you knew they were gonna be a sure hit. *Here's Another Reason to Believe in Rock N Roll*, their debut full-lengther (even tho' they had all the 7" and compilations tracks released as one collection - *Wide Eyed and Nonsense*) put out by three top underground labels (Rugger Bugger, No Idea and Snuffy Smiles). The music is extremely catchy, melodic, even poppy punk with some ska riff which have your toes tappin' and lyrics which get stuck in your head. Good shit.

Rugger Bugger, POB 357, London, SE19 1AD.

D.S.-13 - Killed By the Kids LP (Havoc)

Umeå hardcore is here! 22 tracks of some of the best skate/thrashcore you are ever likely to hear. Demon System 13 play it trashy with some great chanting vocals, and remind me of Out Cold meets a harder Minor Threat. Similar to E.T.A., Last in Line and Tear It Up. It doesn't just sound good, Havoc do you a treat. The vinyl is made from marble grey wax with red labels and a nice thick coloured sleeve. Check what the fuss is all about... Havoc, PoB 8585, Minneapolis, MN 55408, USA.

Hardskin - Live, Loud and Skinhead LP (Damaged Goods)

Whether listening to the first LP or seeing 'em live down the pub, Hardskin were class, and this live record (recorded both in the UK and in Japan) will give any Hardskin fan more than a few seconds worth of enjoyment (for newcomers the cockney piss-takers are now defunct so this is the closest you'll get to seeing 'em live). *I spent all the day down the pub 'cos I'm a cunt, a cunt, a cunt, a cunt, a cunt, a cunt...* No address.

Tear It Up/E.T.A. - split LP (Dead Alive)

Some more great thrashy hardcore in the same vein as D.S.-13. First up we have the hardest band on the rec, New Jersey's Tear It Up. The music is fast with shouting, chanting like vocals. If you ain't heard 'em before the split ep with Down In Flames and their full-lengther *Nothing Is Nothing* are both much better. Flip the disc over and we've got Umeå's E.T.A. (Epileptic Terror Attack). Again, the comparison has to be D.S.-13, but think more skatecore, definite Minor Threat influences. Buried Alive is a cracker, and they have a 7"er coming out soon on Enslaved. DeadAlive, PoB 97, Caldwell, NJ 07006, USA.

Toxic Narcotic - We're All Doomed CD (Go Kart)

Another new band for me. Toxic Narcotic, from New England, play hard-hitting hardcore punk and remind me a lot of the East Coast hardcore scene. Also bringing to mind Exploited/Bloody Sods style streetpunk, and even a bit of metal too, (but not in a bad way!!) Not original, but good stuff nonetheless. Address elsewhere.

RECORD REVIEWS

Urotsukidoji/Winter in June - split CD (Ignition)

I heard this for the first time yesterday at work and now reading the press release which comes with it I have realised, for the first time, that there are 2 bands here, rather than just the one! After a good second listen, and having got past the weaker 3 songs I have discovered Winter in June - a good, tight, melodic, emo band with tough heavy vocals. Urotsukidoji sound very similar (hence the original mix up), but lack the tightness and vocal impact which I found with Winter. Six tracks in total and overall a good release. Ignition, PoB 333, Margate, CT9 2FY.

Leftöver Crack - Mediocre Generica lp (Hellcat)

Choking Victim are very popular in Thirsk, so there was a lot of anticipation regarding this record. And, for me - perhaps because of the anticipation - it's not as good as *No Gods, No Managers*. (The band also upset a few people when they toured at the end of last year). But not me, and don't let that take anything away from some excellent lyrics, "...you know I'm not PC, I'll shoot your kid at school so he doesn't grow up to be a fucking asshole just like you..." (Gay Rude Boys Unite). Mix up the lyrics with that crack rock steady beat and you've got a must for any OP IVY fan. *Stop the Insanity* and *Born to Die* have to be some of the best songs you'll hear all year.

Alkaline Trio/Hot Water Music - split (Jade Tree)

Two of the biggest bands out of the US scene come together on this little disc. Alkaline Trio are the pop punkers darlings and give us 3 songs, 2 of their own and a cover of HWM's *Roof Tops*. And from the ever-impressive Hot Water we get 2 originals and 2 Trio covers. It's hard to pick out the best song never mind the better band, so if you like either get yerself down t' yer local and get it bought.

Milloy - Belt Up CD (Crackle)

Milloy seem to have taken over the mantel from Crackle's favourite son's (Chopper), but unfortunatley Chopper were in a different class (sorry!). Here we get 6 songs of poppy, emo-ish, indie punk. Not my cup-o-tea, but I'm sure the kids will love it. Didn't think much of the dodgy pink artwork either. Crackle, PoB 7, Otley, LS21 1YB.

Rydell, San Geronimo, A Rocket Sent to You - 3 band split (Ignition)

This one is certainly for the emo kids. Three bands for you here. Rydell from Kent, didn't disappoint, 3 songs of Hot Water Music influenced rhythms. San Geronimo, ex-Lifetime/Drowningman, sound similar to Rydell, but slower and with less of an hardcore edge, and finally A Rocket Sent to You (they have to be emo with a name like that!!), slower than any of the above, and leaning even further towards that dreaded emo sound!! *Saves the Day* meets *Texas Is the Reason*. Address elsewhere.

All reviews by Rich T. Do I smell apathy in the Sailor camp?

Runnin Riot/Tower Blocks - split ep (Rejected)

Belfasts Runnin Riot quite simply are (were!) the best Oi! band on the planet, mixing great, catchy tunes with hard-hitting lyrics about life on the streets of Northern Ireland. I'd never heard of Tower Blocks (from Berlin), and wasn't disappointed by their similar brand of Oi! If I saw owt by 'em in the shops I certainly pick it up. Rejected, PoB 6591, Dun Laoire, Co Dublin, Ireland.

D.S.-13/Code13 - split ep (Havoc)

D.S.-13 seem to be all over me bladdy review section, that's 'cos they are fucking brilliant. That good in fact that I sent 'em some questions for an int in this very issue. But they replied and said they were too busy to do it! Bastards! But there music is still fucking good. Hard, thrashcore from Sweden. On the other side we have more fast paced hardcore from Code 13 of Minneapolis. I've never really been a huge hardcore fan (hence, none ever get interviewed), but I seem to be buying a hell of a lot at the moment. Out of all the genres (I hate to see punk split up) hardcore, with bands like Last In Line, Out Cold, Boxed-In, ETA, Down In Flame, DS 13 and Tear It Up, seem to have more energy and balls about it. Address elsewhere.

The Freeze, Assert, Swellbellys - split ep (Hideous Eye)

Two songs, one on either side of the record, from each band. First up are some old favourites, The Freeze from Boston (not LA), the first song is new to me and a fine example of their brand of 80s melodic skatepunk, on the B-side they do their classic *No Ones Ever Coming Home*, next are Assert playing gritty, but tuneful UK hardcore, and finally we have the Swellbellys, very fast 82 style hardcore, both songs from their debut CD, they sound like a cross between Violent Society, the Exploited and the Bloody Sods but 100 times faster. No address, but try: needles@swellbellys.net

Overspill - Who's War? ep (Intimidation)

4 tracks of fast chanting streetpunk, playing a good mix of serious stuff, combined with some humour (*Death by Viagra* has some great funny lyrics). Overspill hail from Livingston, Scotland and I won't do 'em any injustice and say they sound like The Exploited, 'cos they don't, they sound much better - but could easily have been alongside The Exploited on a No Future compilation. Intimidation, PoB 14627, Leven, Fife, KY8 2ZD, Scotland.

D.S.-13 - Thrash and Burn ep (Enslaved)

Skate or Die, thrash and burn! DS-13 are here and growing into one of the most popular bands in the underground. The Swedish hardcore outfit thrash out 9 songs on this 7" re-release which originally came out in 2000 on 6" format. DS-13 fuckin' rule!! Enslaved, PoB 169, Forester Court, Bradford, W Yorks, BD1 2UJ.

Panic - Get Well CD (Crackle)

I was pleasantly surprised when I got this through the post from Dave and Becky. I thought Panic had split up a few years ago, then all-of-a-sudden they have a full lengthier, and on Crackle no less. It's not what you expect from the Crackle crew. Panic play Screeching Weasel-like, Ramones influenced poppy punk rock, with a bit of a WORM feel. Not bad! Address elsewhere.

Good Clean Fun - Straight Outta Hardcore LP

This is the new 10 song 45rpm 12" album from Washington humour-core straight-edgers Good Clean Fun. You should all be familiar with the Gorilla Biscuits influenced music and their "Positively-positive" political lyrics. *No Sacrifice too Great*, *Today was a Positive Day* and *Last Night I dreamt a Emo Kid Loved Me* are classic Good Clean Fun. The only disappointment is the length of the record, the 10 songs last 12 minutes 40 seconds and it costs the same price as most full-lengthers. They could have added a few more tracks or released it as a nice 10" or summert! Defiance, Ritterstrasse 52, 50668 Koeln, Germany.

Kenisia - Nothing to Say CD (Household Name)

Yet another new band on the ever-increasing Household rostrum. Kenisia play heavily influenced Op Ivy/Link 80/Citizen Fish style skacore. Nothing original, but what is nowadays? They do it well and there's enough variation to keep the kids occupied throughout. HHN, PoB 12286, London, SW9 6FE.

Household Name Records 2002 Promo CD

This was a nice surprise, a new 14 band compilation of all the latest bands on Household Name. The CD's not for sale, but you can pick it up for free with the July issue of Big Cheese magazine. The stand out bands (for me) are Capdown (naturally), Captain Everything (melodic punk - new to me), Five Knuckle, Anti Maniax (skacore), the Foamers (streetpunk), and Fig 4.0 (Yorkshire hardcore, new to HHN). But we all have different taste don't we? If you've missed Big Cheese try writing to HHN. Address elsewhere.

Five Knuckle - Lost for Words CD (HHN)

Never seen or heard these Bristol punkers before and for some reason I expected them to sound like Capdown, or a similar mixture of hardcore and ska. On first listen I wasn't far wrong with the sound, but with the 14 songs, they lean away from Capdown's sax driven ska'rdcore, and more towards US bands like Anti-Flag and Rancid, but they don't play the same brand of punk. More hardcore than street-punk... and as they say, these are all killers, with no fillers. Address elsewhere.

ON THE CURB (like a piece of dogshit)

or 'my hitch-hiking tales' by Paul Raggity.

Seems to me you don't see many hitch-hikers anymore. A dying tradition. It was never the most popular of pastimes I know. Sometimes I'd stand for 5 or 6 hours waiting for a lift. The worry you could be a psycho killer prowling the highways and byways looking for fresh meat? Because that's what killers would prefer to do isn't it? When the urge to murder became too strong you wouldn't go to all the trouble of finding a victim in a town or city. That would be far too much trouble, so obviously you'd prefer to stand around for hours, as thousands of people drive past you and see you standing at the side of the road before some unlucky fool picked you up and then you could chop them into pieces. So why don't you see many these days? Hitchhikers that is - not psycho killers. There's nowhere for anybody to go? The plague of cars? Probably both, but also the cancer that invaded our society during Adolf Thatcher's reign. A cancer that has spread further by subsequent Governments, and non more so than the current one. The cancer of 'Why should somebody get something for nothing?' Resent everybody...suspect everybody...and by golly stop them doing anything you either don't want to, or can't do yourself. It seemed to spring up out of the blue, although it's always been there to a certain extent, but as life becomes more stressful and harder for people they love and need scapegoats.

Posters in bus stations saying "If you see anybody looking suspicious tell the Police." TV adverts showing fiends that work in hairdressers while signing on. It all encourages resentment and fear, and it fucking works. Everybody is now a potential enemy. I saw some Government official on a chat show saying signing on is no different to beating up an old woman to steal her handbag. But that's a different issue, I was talking about hitch-hiking! The open road...the wind in your hair...the feeling of freedom...yeah I know that's all bollocks ... but getting somewhere for free is great! I used to hitch a lot. Most of the time it passed without incident, but not everytime. There's the wankers that pull over a few hundred feet down the road and as you run up to the car and reach for the handle they either just drive off laughing or shout "Get a fucking car you punk bastard." That happened many times. Very funny... cracked me up every time. The people that throw stuff at you as they drive past. Always a winner. But more often that not, a few hours standing there with your magic thumb outstretched would reap results. One time I was hitching to Leeds with my mate Mark and these two guys picked us up. Big beefy guys. After a few miles they pulled over in a secluded layby and said "hey kid, pass me that bag under your feet." I did as requested, and they pulled out two shotguns and lazily loaded them. "Well, this is it" I thought, "we're gonna die right here." They never said a word, and we sat there shitting our pants. They eventually got out and walked up the embankment. Should we run? Where too? Anywhere? Don't ask me why, but for some reason we just sat there, terrified, until they came back with an armful of dead pheasants and drove on in silence.

Another time I was hitching home to Scarborough at about 3am. It was completely pitch black as I walked along the road, and I was pretty nervous. Suddenly I heard a man

shouting "hey you come here" and the sound of running behind me. I panicked and ran, picking up a stick for protection. He chased me for miles, until I stopped outside a closed garage where the forecourt lights were on and figured I'd get this over with. This well dressed guy panted up behind me and said "What did you run for?" I stood there holding my stick out in front of me. He introduced himself as Jimmy Corrigan (one of Scarborough's richest business men) and said his car had broken down. Then he whipped out a wad of cash about three inches thick and said "Don't worry, I'll get us a lift." He stood under the light and waved the cash at every car that passed. Which was about three, until one stopped. I inwardly cheered, and walked over to get in too, when he shouted "Quick man, drive" and they took off leaving me there in the rain. Bastards!

There was a few times that people are so glad of the company they'll stop and buy you dinner, that was always cool, and another time some guy even gave me a tenner if I promised I'd start to "do something with my life" when I got home. I did...I bought 'Stations Of The Crass'. Cheers! Another time I was trying to get home through the night, when some guy in a flash sports car pulled up. He wasn't going to Scarborough, but didn't like to think of someone stranded at night, so said he'd drop me off. We talked about nothing for five minutes until I could feel my eyes closing. The next thing I knew he was waking me up outside my house. I thanked him for going out of his way, then stumbled in and went to bed. It wasn't until the next morning I thought "How the fuck did he know where I live?" I never told him! That was strange.

Another time I was in a car with my mate Chris, driving along, trying to talk about football and the weather, anything that helps you get a lift, when the guy started screaming and banging his fists on the steering wheel. "I just got out of hospital" he started shouting as the car careered across to the other side of the road, "that fucking bitch...I hate her!!!" I looked back at Chris, but the terror in his eyes only reflected mine. "It's OK mate" I ventured, "it'll all be OK." I'm sure Freud would have marvelled at my technique. "Don't piss me off son" he shouted, taking his hands off the wheel and grabbing me, "you know what I do if someone pisses me off in my car? I drive for the nearest tree and crash the bastard." As he slowed down at a junction I opened the door and jumped out, Chris behind me, and the maniac drove off at several hundred mph. Fucking arsehole Chris even left my bag in the back seat. The selfish twat. I'd spent my whole giro on cool albums, and some insane idiot drove off with them. That really pissed me off.

More often than not if the Cops passed they would pull over just to hassle you. Tell you some robbery had been committed in the area and you fitted the description. Just for chuckles. Sometimes they even made me get in the car and rove either several miles back down the road to leave you in a shitty place, or even drive way out of your way to leave you stranded. What a hoot. But all in all...I had a cool time hitching. Good times! But you hardly ever see it anymore. Like I said... everybody is too scared of strangers. And you get nothing for nothing these days. Fucking freeloaders.



ROB RHODES'

infamous...

COOKERY CORNER

Rob Rhodes is back, along with his silly haircut, to serve us up some more vegan treats. This ish it's the vegan cheesecake. Vegan cheesecake I hear you say! Didn't Sam Squirrel cook it up for us whilst Rhodes was away. He she did, but it was a difficult, seperating *whey and curds* recipe. Rob's a lazy bastard so his giving you the *easy* Vegan Cheesecake, I can vouch for sam's recipe, now let's try the Slob's...

Glitter EASY VEGAN CHEESE CAKE

Ingredients:

200g Digestive Biscuits,
50g Vegan Margarine,
1/2 bottle of Cow & Gate Concentrated Baby
Apple & Pear; or Apple & Blackcurrant Juice,
1tsp Vanilla Essence,
Grated rind of 2 Oranges,
Grated rind or 1 Lemon,
250g Plain Tofu, (recommended use Cauldron
Organic)
250ml Provamel Soya Dream.

Method:

Melt the marg in a pan, then add crushed biscuits, before placing in a deep tin (7-8" dia). Shove in fridge for 1 hour.
Sit down, have a lung and a cup of tea.
Cut up Tofu into cubes, put in a blender or liquidizer, adding the rest of the ingredients.
Once blended pour onto the frozen biscuit base.
Shove in fridge for 1 more hour until set.
Eat.

Engine



People who sell **GOOD GEAR:** new address!
Crackle, Po Box 7, Otley, LS21 1YB.
Bald Cactus, 145-149 Cardigan Road, Leeds, LS6
Death Wish zines, 39 Station Rd, Thirsk, YO7 1QH.
Rugger Bugger, Po Box 357, London, SE19 1AD.
Bitter & Twisted, Po Box 298, Sheffield, S10 5XT.
Jellybrain, 4 Clarence Street, Nuneaton, CV11 5PT.
Peter Bower, Po Box 132, Leeds, LS6 2RR.
Ruptured Ambitions, Old Forge Cottage, Rushford,
Lamerton, Tavistock, Devon, PL19 8RY.
Active, BM Active, London, WC1N 3XX.
www.interpunk.com
www.noidearecords.com
www.dr-strange.com
www.angryyoungandpoor.com
www.corruptedimage.com

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THE BUS STATION LOONIES

Bloody hell, Paul Sailor has gone out and done his first interview in I-don't-know-how-many-years. The last one was with the Dance Hall Crashers in issue 7. This time it's Chris Wheelchair of Ruptured Ambitions, Harakiri Karaoke and THE BUS STATION LOONIES...

1, You're playing HITS this year - have you played there before? What did you think of it?

Yeah, we played there last year (2001) at the little venue with Citizen Fish, Snap-Her, Zero Tolerance and the like. It was much more fun than I expected, but I think that was more to do with the atmosphere of the place and the folk there than anything else. I disliked the barrier in front of the stage and tried to get people over it (as well as having a swing on it). Barriers are totally out of place at punk gigs, as are bouncers; fortunately there only seemed to be one at the place we played. We were lucky it was all pretty - much laid back. When we got there, we first went to the aircraft hanger of a venue where the main attractions were playing - I would have hated to have played there - far too big and no atmosphere whatsoever. That ain't sour grapes, it really was grim. I hope we get to play somewhere cozy again this year. I'm not a fan of 'big' gigs like that.

2, Will you be staying around all weekend, or turning up, taking the cash, and doing a runner? Any band in particular you are looking forward to seeing play?

Not sure; depends on Popkids (Loonies drummer) 'cos he's the geezer who's driving us up there. I reckon we'll probably go up on the Saturday (day we're playing) and p'raps stay for the Sunday too. Though I think Pops wants to see Dead Kennedys without Jello and I gotta admit I'm kinda curious too, so mebbe we'll make it for the Friday. I gotta be honest, I don't think I'd be going if we weren't playing - I went one year and that was enough for me; give me a punx picnic anyday. Apart from that, I'm looking forward to seeing Zero Tolerance as it's their last ever gig (Simons joining UK Subs full-time as guitarist) and The Dickies (they are Popkids favourite band of all-time). Um, dunno 'bout any other bands really - be good to wind up Gary Bushell.

3, I heard (quite a while ago) that you were splitting-up. What is going on? If you are not splitting-up, any releases planned?

Last year, I was ready to leave The 'Loonies. The band was in danger of becoming exactly the opposite of what it originally meant to be. When we started, in 1995, it was, above all else meant to be fun, and suddenly (due mainly to ambitions of a couple of members), it had gone all serious, still a laugh, but Popkids (the only other original Loony) was adamant he and I continued but with a new line-up. After a lot of tears and tantrums, we were joined, at the end of last year, by Jessi (Eastfield/Blyth Power) on 5-string guitar, Goz (Disorder/01 Polloi/Snapper/Substandard) on 4-string bass and Dick (Subhumans/Citizen Fish) on keyboards. Also, Ben (Eastfield) does more than his fair share on bass or drums if need be (Goz is part of a travelling circus and Popkids works in a chippy). Now The Bus Station Loonies are at their punkest, we sure as hell are gonna be recording some kinda new releases in the non-too-distant. I'd like to do more split releases with bands daft enough.

4, Is this a one-off gig or are you touring?

Where played/got left? This gig (with Maria Versus Ninja, Eastfield and Harakiri Karaoke in Nottingham, April 2002) is a one-off. We ain't been gigging much lately as I've been a bit pants (got M.E.), so I've not had the energy I'm used too. Fingers and legs crossed things oughta buck-up soon. I think we're doing a wee tour of Ireland in the summer, so that oughta sort me out (or kill me).

5, Are you doing any punx picnics this year?

No one seems to want The Bus Station Loonies to ruin their picnics this year and who can blame 'em? We seemed to play at every single one last year (Manchester, Derby, Leeds, Birmingham, Plymouth, Bristol, Nottingham), so I think it's just as well. I don't think we'll even play at our own in Plymouth this year - you can have too much of a good thing. Unfortunately, this year seems to be the year that everyone's booking that dire piece of crap, Harakiri Karaoke. You have been warned.

6, Did you do anything special to celebrate the Royal Bitch's death? Are you having a street party for the jubilee? (This int was done at the beginning of the summer)

Jubilee weekend I think I'm gonna be at Manchester Punx Picnic for starters, and then we may be playing for an anti-jubilee bash in Bristol on the Monday. Apart from that I tend not to take much notice of our gracious majesties; the TV and papers do more than enough of that already. Does anyone know what became of Movement Against The Monarchy? I bet the bloke who printed-up all them 'Queen Mum - Hurry Up and Die' T-shirts is a bit miffed.

7, Have you ever thought of marketing yourself as a boy band? Are you all good at dancing?

I suspect the ex-Loonies Wild Johnny Clipboard and Oliver Large'un fancied the idea. Though Oli couldn't dance for toffee with those damn great tree trunk calves of his. These days I couldn't see it, though Ben, Jessi & Dick are all fairly spritely. The line-up now has an age range of nearly 20 years, so that could be a novelty. At the end of the day I suppose, we could be the first boy band with females in it. Goz is a girl.

8, One of S Club 7 is forming a Nu Metal band - Would you be interested?

What, in joining or just in listening to 'em? Poor bloke ain't got a hope has he? It's like Chumbawumba trying to become popstars. Still, serves him right for being in such a poncey outfit in the first place. And what the hell is Nu Metal anyway? It's just punk but popular.

9, How is the distro going? What's popular at the moment & what should we look out for?

The distro's a bit quiet at the mo, mainly due to me being poorly (on top of being a lazy bugger), but I'm working on getting a brand spanking new catalogue out real soon. The real popular things seem to be bondage trousers and loose-knit mohair sweaters (as knitted by the lovely(?) Hilary's own fair needles). In the next list, I heartily recommend Eastfield's new CD re-issue, the Sensa Yuma new EP, and stuff by Fastard, Breakout, Omega Tribe, Cider Vision, Mass of Black and the superb Small Wonder singles compilation for that bit o' nostalgia.

10, Do you have to work or do you make enough cash from the distro to fund your punk rock stardom?

I certainly do have to work - I pull pints, sweep floors, clean toilets and mix cocktails (not always in that order) at The Nowhere Inn in Plymouth, in order to make ends meet. Like I said, I'm ill at the moment, so I haven't worked for a while, and, much to my amazement, I miss it, dammit! Tragic as the truth may be, one cannot make money outta real punk.

Contact Chris Wheelchair at:
Old Forge Cottage, Rushford, Lamerton, Tavistock, Devon, PL19 8RY, England.
Email: chris@ruptured-ambitions.freereserve.co.uk

cut and paste or die!

Car Booty's 2002

BY RICH T

We started the Car Booty reviews in 1999, but didn't do them last year cos the Booty were shite. The choice of second hand vinyl has gone drastically down hill, people have probably already chucked what vinyl they have left. So this season my mission was to find a copy of F Paul Wilson's 1986 horror novel, *The Touch*. I have read *The Keep* and

The Tomb amongst other by Wilson and *The Touch* is the second in *The Nightworld Cycle*. I've tried ordering it from Boarders bookshop, but it is Out of Print. Hence mission time.

It was a nice sunny Sunday morning, so we went off to Wiggington Car Booty, near York. Wiggy won the Car Booty of the Year Award for the last 3 years and were trying to extend the unbeaten record. Unluckily for Wiggy they are not trying hard enough. We tried the 3 location where we've know the booty to be, but all we empty. There was no fucking bootys on in Wiggy. Pissed off, we returned to Thirsk, but the local booty was packing up so we had some dinner and went to the...

Ripon Car Booty. Good thing about this booty is it's on a Sunday afternoon. So you can go to a booty in the morning, and if you're car booty crazy, you can do another in the afternoon; or if you are a lazy bastard you can sleep in all morning then get up at dinnertime and go to the Ripon Car Booty! We got there and it was still sunny (quite a surprise in Yorkshire),m there was loads of people and the booty was packed. We had Car Booty FEVER. We parked up, paid our 50p's and dived in. First stall had some Iron Maiden Tapes. I thought it'd be cool to listen to some old Maiden, but the conning bitch behind the stall wanted £3 for each. When I enquired about vinyl, she pulled out a stack of collectibles, and she knew what they were worth. Shite 60s, 70s and 80s rock 'n' roll starting at £7 and climbing, I said No Thanks and mingled with the inbreds and freaks. Most peoples perception of Ripon is a smaller Harrogate, but not at the bootys. Small Sailor's been described as the "Deliverance of Zines", and I can tell yer, I was worried about me bum hole!! Next we found a big book stall. I recognised the face behind the counter from past bootys. And you'll never guess what. I found a copy of F Paul Wilson's, *The Touch* on paperback. I was in good nick too, but I wasn't much bothered about it's condition. Mission accomplished at the first booty of the year!?! Apart from the book stall there wasn't much else. I did find some second-hand records but it was your usual Frank Sinatra and your Fame & Grease soundtracks, etc. The best one was an AC/DC album from 1982, but I wasn't interested. Me girlfriend bought a glass jug, so we could sit out and drink chilled orange juice on a sunny afternoon. One sunny day and the whole national thinks it's living in the Mediterranean, not bladdy North Yorkshire.

Thirsk Car Booty in the olden days used to be a cracker, but sadly over the last couple of years it's gone drastically down hill, but it's me local (I only live across the road) so I don't have an excuse not to go. This week me mother wanted to check out the plants so we took her with us (if she goes alone she starts walking around in circles and can't find her way home). The weather was hot (for the second week in a row, bladdy hell, what's going on - it must be that hole in the ozone!?) therefore the booty was packed. I had nearly finished *The Touch* (bought it the week before), so I needed to find some more books to read (I'm skint and the mo' so I can't afford to buy from Boarders, etc.) A few years ago (when I was about 12, Thirsk car booty had a beauty book stall which sold loads of horror and sci-fi books at cheapo prices, but now all you get in the horror stakes (joke) are Steve King, Dean cRap Kootnz and Richard (the perv) Laymon, other than that it's Catherine Cookson and Des-mondo Bagley, and on the record front it was all Sinatra and that Jim Reeves bloke. Hence, I went home empty handed. Me girlfriend spotted a big yoga book (she's been wanting one for a while) and when she went back it'd gone (ha, that'll teach her to stall over £1.50!). Mother bought herself a cheap china plate, which she claims was at a very reasonable price (???) So it wasn't all for nothing...

You Can't Keep A Good Band Down

RANDY

Weatherby Car Booty has now moved from the Racecourse (but there's still one there at the same time, so it hasn't really moved) to Tockwith Airfield in the nearby village of Tockwith (between Weatherby and York). We decided to skip the Racecourse booty (we didn't have much time) and went straight the the airfield. First off, the road (lined with tyres) has huge craters in it and reminded me of something from the apocalypse. Second, the airfield was flat with no shelter from the gusting wind, so it was bladdy cold (and there was none of that famed Yorkshire sunshine this week). From the size of the turnout it looked as though most people had decided to go to the other booty in town, which wasn't a bad decision on their half. All the stalls were selling unwanted shite and I was left having to buy Iron Maiden's *The Number Of The Beast* LP for a measly 50p. Car booty's seem to be having a culture change. I'm worried.

I haven't been to a booty for the last few weeks. This down to 3 main reasons: they have been shite lately, I've had too much to drink the night before, I watched England proguce more of the same old shit against Sweden.

Wiggington Car Booty - in a field between Haxby and Wiggy. I've been put off car booty over the last few weeks. The season has been disappointing (again), so I've been spending my Sunday mornings down the allotment doing the weeding and the like. But this morning me girlfriend got me up cos she wanted to go to Wiggy car booty. Wiggy, the king of bootys, has won the Small Sailor annual car booty awards since the beginning of mankind, so off we went down the country roads, it always seems to be sunny when we come to Wiggy, and todays no different.

Back t'booty, there was plenty of records. I found a stall with some old punk LPs, The Clash, Blondie, The Pistols, Sham, The Ruts, a Two Tone comp, and other old stuff which I already had or definitely didn't want for £5-00. I moved on. I was looking for a Chas & Dave LP! But there was none in all the records on view. People in Wiggy either really loved Chas & Dave and weren't giving them up, or they really hated Chas & Dave and never bought their records in the first place! Wiggy's got stalls galore - 8 rows in total - with summert for everyone (I bought 3 books today!), so if you like your bootys get yourself along. Today the crowds are a mixed bunch, some turning up in their convertible BMWs, and others come in their tractors!

Wiggy is what car bootys are all about, loads of stalls in a field on a sunny Sunday morning and there's no market-like stalls selling new goods. Maybe there's life for the booty afterall! Winning, once again, of the annual Small Sailor car booty awards.

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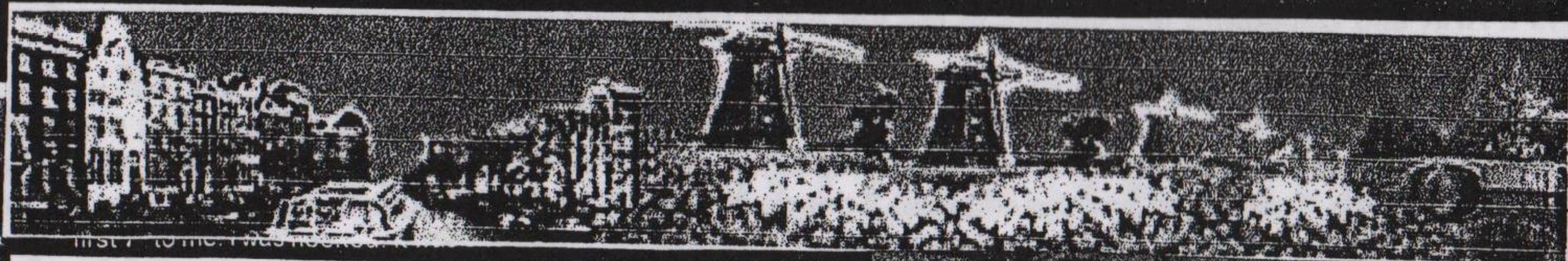


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Small Sailor's Guide to Amsterdam - Thirsk style!

I had a page spare when I got Adam's half of the zine through the post and flicking through it I noticed a peice about his visit to the smokers mecca, aka Amsterdam! I immediately stopped reading because I'd just come up with an idea for filling up my blank page. I've been to Amsterdam 4 time now, the last in July, so I thought I'd give you a insight into my favour spots. So, come on, get reading!

First off, if you are thinking of going to Amsterdam you have to go for at least 3 or 4 days, anything less and it just goes too quickly, and make sure you go by plane. The very first time we went by ferry from Newcastle. The trip was still memorable because 16 Thirsk punkers went along and there was people drunkardly falling down the steps, and Kev playing the spoons in the ships kitchen at two in the morning whilst going through the fridges looking for some free supper!! In the end he was left with the option of remaining in his room or spending the rest of the night in the ships jail cells! The ferry journey takes 15 hours, compared with a 1 hour 10 minutes plane flight from Leeds/Bradford. Get a flight at 10.30, check into your hotel straight away and you can be sat in the window of your favourite coffee shop by 2.30!!

Before you go it's best to book your hotel in advance, then you don't waste any time when you get there. We like to stay at the Hotel Vijaya, on Oudezijds Voorburgwal canal, 5 minutes walk from Centraal Station, and less than a minue from the nearest coffee shop! www.hotelvijaya.com

So what do I recommend you do first? Well, on all 4 visits to Hollands capital I have made the Greenhouse Effect my first stop. A small coffee shop situated on Warmoesstraat, between the Damrak and the Oudezijds Voorburgwal. Okay, you've guessed why the Vijaya is our choice hotel. The Greenhouse Effect is a small coffee shop (not recommended to large groups - like 16 Thirskers), it's full of atmosphere, and serves excellent weed (try the Greenhouse Special), Heineken larger, Smoothies (for non-vegans), space cake and cookies (ditto), weed tea... you get the picture!

While we are on the topic of coffee shops, I also recommend the Dutch Flower, on the Singel near the floating Flower Market. Beautiful views while you enjoy a good bong! It's also on the way from the hotel to the Independent Outlet, hence a good stopping point, but I'll get to that later.

The Freeland is also a good place to spend a few hours, along with being right near the hotel, it has a nice selection of weed and a pool table! We also liked one of the Bulldog coffee shops, but only one! Most we have found cater for English townie/footie lads, but when waiting for the Pioneers gigs (60Ts ska) at De Melkweg, we found a Bulldog at Leidesplein Square, tram 9 from Centraal Station. The Leidesplein Bulldog oozes character because it's situated in an old jail house (you can sit and smoke in the cells!), and because it's 40 minutes walk from the Red Light District there's no English louts!

So what else is there to do in Amsterdam? Well, two of my favourites pastimes, eating vegan food and buying records.

We'll start off with the food. If you've been to Amsterdam you'll have had a falafel (Mmm!!). We also recommend you go for a meal to De Bolhoed, situated on the famous Prinsengracht canal (number 60-62), in the Jordaan District (opposite side of the Damrak to the Red Lights). De Bolhoed is an organic, veggie health food restaurant, and always does a set, vegan 3-course meal, but it's expensive. The set meal along with a few drinks each set me and the girl-friend back £20 each!! On my first visit to De Bolhoed it was full so we went for a drink at a nearby pub until some folks had finished their desserts. About 4 hours later, when we were half way back to the Greenhouse Effect, we realised we'd left my rucksack in the bladdy pub! Another excellent place for veggies to eat is the Green Planet on Spui-straat. We went for lunch and I had a tasty Tofu burger, and not the predictable Tofu burger, this was a scrambled egg-like Tofu burger. Beautiful!!

Back to the records, firstly most tourists, unless you are straightedge (but those folk will have stop reading by now!), will visit the Heineken Experience (free booze in the old brewery), and the biggest selection of punk vinyl I have ever seen is just down the street. Well Vijzelgracht to be more precise. The Independent Outlet (recently interviewed in Fracture magazine) is half skate shop and half record shop, but most importantly there are tonnes and tonnes of punk vinyl!! I normal save up before I go so I can spend around £70-80. Especially recommended to the hardcore kids. And, as I mentioned before, the Dutch Flower (my second favourite coffee shop) is on the way back to the hotel. So what better place to chill out and check out your newly bought records whilst having a cool beer and a few bong. Magic!!

What else can I add? Beware of the cyclist (believe me they are everywhere and they'll literally push you out of their way!), and don't get on the wrong end of a packed tram. We did, in a rather bad state, and the tram wouldn't set off until "you four boys" had made their way to the front. It took us about 20 minutes and the locals were seething! Also beware of the outside urinals (Yes, they have outside urinals!), before you sit out in the sunshine to have a beer! Of course you can always go to the Van Gogh museum, Anne Franks house, the clog factories or a windmill instead if that sort of thing tickles yer fancy!

The TUPW story

March 2000. Me, Potter & Shrimp had got it into our heads we could wrestle. I don't know exactly how much or what we had been drinking, but it was enough for us to make a decision that would change the course of our lives. Me & Potter had been wrestling fans for ages, and although Shrimp never really liked it, the idea of throwing us two into barbed wire had probably won him over. We hastily made up some characters, Shrimp was 'Dairy Lee'™ (a paedophile), and I was 'Captain Karl Kommisar'™ (wrestling for white pride), we were obviously the bad guys, so Potter became 'Monkey'™ because, well, thats what he is. So we drank the booze, and did a few promo/interview type things (complete with over the top managers and laden with cliches) which were kinda cheesy and fun to do, got our costumes on, collected some barbed wire i had left from a Homebrew gig, a steel chair and one of me mums metal trays and we headed down the park, with Dr Lau to film it, and Tommo wearing a balaclava ref-

ereeing the event. We tried out a coupla moves at first, then decided to jump straight into it. What followed was 15 or so minutes of sloppy wrestling, with the occasional great or sick looking move. It was dangerous, it hurt, and we all came out with scars, lumps and bumps. Still, it was fun. And we wanted to do it again. After playing the video to a few friends and them pissing themselves over it, we decided to do another one, this time we dabbled with a tag-team match. More people were involved too, Dan joined in the wrestling, and Dr Lau was joined by Tommy Smiles for commentary. Before hand we had the very first (and no doubt last) TUPW training camp, with us all 'practising'™ moves on each other, and most of its on video too, which makes for real funny viewing, my running drop-kick that barely hits Shrimp above his crown jewels, and plenty of other sloppy as hell moves. Didn't really do much in the way of promos or out for this one, Just got pretty much straight into it. Shrimp played the part of Kriss Kross Kommisar (Kapt. Karls brother) and he tagged up with Dynamite Dan. Potter was still the Monkey, and his tag partner was Tricky (played by myself, duh), and I think the ref was Aidy K. Anyway, a pretty dire match followed, even by TUPW standards, a coupla good moments, a dangerous suplex that nearly broke my neck and Monkeys tornado DDT-type thing were probably the best moments. The end went

all wrong too, with both teams winning and it having to turn into an elimination bout. Tricky and Monkey turned on each other too, which would mark the beginning of a feud for the ages. We started having a few more fights, bringing in more weapons (step ladders, and even the kitchen sink) and more characters. A crowd was starting to build up too as the word got around, even the police had turned up one night to see what the fuss was about (what they saw was Monkey annihilating a semi-conscious Terry Wrist with every weapon available, whilst swearing very loudly, they left after Monkey scored the pin). We had numerous fights that year, most of them being Monkey vs Tricky, with the belt going back and forth, and a few funny twists to the story. at one point tricky killed the Monkey with a light saber in an angel, and it spawned the 'Monkey Tribute'™ video, which had clips of some of his greatest moments in matches to date, dubbed to the soundtrack of that great 'Nobody Does It Better'. Still gives me goose bumps, that and his funeral (dubbed to the Top Gun theme), where Tricky turns up and urinates on the grave. There was more bizarre, sick and generally humorous moments, a rubber chicken winning the belt, Tricky been beaten till he was sick, Monkey bleeding more each match, more barbed wire, thumbtacks and a dive through an ironing board. By October nights were getting darker and we were getting lazier. in the final match of the year, Tricky challenged Monkey to an I Quit match. This was probably the best match, except the bad lighting meant you couldn't see much and the camera kept going out of focus cuz it was knackered, and only Tommy Smiles did commentary so that weren't as good. But amongst the comedy of us both trying to make each other quit 'You're nuthin but a carrot!' & 'You Jumbo jumbo jerk!?', coupled with more thumbtacks and weapons than usual, and some pretty fucking good moves shine out. Yeah ya do. Monkey won the match, by applying the sharpshooter leglock while Tricky was face down in the tacks. We had to rush cuz the battery was dying, but the ending went well, except I would've like to have seen more of Monkey celebrating afterwards. Then it died. For two long years we kept saying we'd do it, and we never did. Finally enough was enough, and it had to be done. In 2002 TUPW was started again. How long before it dies again?

- Aaron Beat Up

VIJZELSTRAAT 77 AMSTERDAM THE NETHERLANDS WWW.OUTLET.NL

INDEPENDENT OUTLET

HOUSEHOLD NAME ★ RECORDS of london

Here's an interview with Kafren from London's Household Name Records, who's put out stuff by bands such as Imbalance, Capdown, Lightyear and 5 Knuckle, just to name a few...

1. Firstly, who does HHN records?

Lil and Kafren, with the recent addition of Al.

2. How long have you been doing the label?

Lil and I have been doing the label for about 6 years now. We had started out by putting on gigs in London, which is how we came upon the bands for our first release. Our first release was a compilation of the bands that we had put on, aiming to get more people to hear about them. At that stage we didn't really have any plans to put out anything more than the one compilation.

3. Fave CD/record you've put out? (why?)

I don't have a fave really. I'm pretty sure Lil doesn't either! We love everything we put out, that's why we put it out.

4. How come you only release your full-lengther on CD format?

We've released stuff on vinyl in the past, and basically every time we do a vinyl release we lose money. Personally we love vinyl, but it seems that most kids don't have record players any more. You can't even get one as part of a stereo any more unless you buy all the bits separately!

5. Do you prefer CD to vinyl?

Generally I buy CDs over vinyl unless it's something special, like a collector's item, picture disk, or spectacular artwork. It's easier as then I can play it anywhere.

6. What new releases have HHN got planned for y'02?

Well, we have just released several new things. Antimaniac, from Austria are excellent political ska mixed with punk rock and hardcore influences. Kenisia, who are from Bristol, who are more like ska core bands like Less Than Jake, and write great songs. The new Five Knuckle album will be out soon, and they've really developed their sound, the album reminds me of stuff like early Minor Threat! We're also planning on putting out an album by Big D and The Kids Table from Boston USA, The Take from Cardiff, Captain Everything, a split with Fig 4.0, Thinktank from Australia, Adequate 7 and there are a few more in the pipeline that we are working on.

7. What records/CDs are you having problems keeping off the turntable/CD player at home?

Other than HHN stuff at the moment I'm listening to Strike Anywhere, Less Than Jake, Trial By Fire, Discount, AntiFlag, Travis Cut and the odd demo.

8. Is it HHN and Capdown's first venture to the Far East? Didn't you fancy organising it for a month earlier so you could go and see the footie?

Yes this is the first time the label or one of the bands on it have been to the Far East... not counting people like Link80 I guess, who've been there before. About the footie - are you kidding??? it would have been good to see the World Cup but there would have been about 3 people to see the band... if it's anything like trying to put on a gig in London on the same day as the footie anyway!

9. How did the tour come about?

It was organised on the Japanese side by Akira from Caser Soze. Caser Soze are a great band and we've seen them a few times on the tours they've done over here and then they played our Christmas party and we kept in touch. Akira is a great guy!

10. What are you looking forward to the most?

Probably the total culture shock. I really don't know what to expect from it all but it will be pretty exciting!

11. Do you "sign" bands to the label or do you just work on a verbal basis for that particular record?

Mainly on a verbal basis. We aren't big on lawyers and contracts, but do have some "agreements" between ourselves and some of the bands we work with.

12. How do you sell your CDs in the US and Japan, or are they only available in the UK?

They are mainly available in the UK, though as we do the mailorder they are in theory available from anywhere. We do get mailorder orders from both Japan and the US. Otherwise, it's mainly been through trading with other labels.

13. If you gave yourselves the evening off and had no gigs, no CDs to send out, etc. (the label stuff was all taken care of), what would you prefer to do for the evening?

I work building websites, and other than that I've basically given up other hobbies for the year to try and concentrate on the label. We go to a LOT of gigs, meet up with mates, go to the pub, that sort of thing! And sleep! Or read a book or go catch a movie somewhere, or go out drinking to catch up with friends that aren't into punk/hc that we haven't seen for a while.

Household Name Records, PO Box 12286, London, SW9 6FE.

www.householdnamerecords.co.uk



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why vote for a lesser evil?

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VEGAN CAMP

Vegan Camp is 2 weeks in August and anyone can attend as long as they are vegan whilst they stay. The camp is run by volunteers and is non-profit making. For further details see: www.vegancamp.org or write to: Vegan Camp, c/o 245 Gladstone St, Nottingham, NG7 6HX. Tel: 0845 330 3918. email: info@vegancamp.org Alternatively check out: www.veggies.org.uk

FANZINE REVIEWS

Send all zines for review to the editorial address.

All reviews by Rich T.

Artcore*17 (A4, 32pgs, £1)

Yet another issue of Artcore fanzine. This ish is a New England hardcore special and features 3 impressive New England bands - Out Cold, Tear It Up and Last In Line. Along with these Welly interviews Rhythm Collision, This Way Up and Vision On zine. I particularly liked Wellys response to Rhythm Collision justifying the US actions on terrorism (what a fuckin pillock!!). If you are familiar with Artcore you'll have come across Vaulage - Wellys homage to 80s punk. This time it's the turn of Steven Blush, Accused, MIA, Devo, Toxic Reasons and Radio Birdman. Plus the top 25 definitive compilations. Another good read.

Ay Up Cocker*2 (A5, 40pgs, 50p)

The second issue of Redcar's Ay Up Cocker brings you interviews with Mike Park (Asian Man), Vanilla Pod, Digger, Turtlehead and Student Rick (Victory Rec). Plus poems, Superman, The Chinkees discography, classic albums - Ziggy Stardust (?) and Jeffrey Dahmer. Ay Up Cocker, 7 Westfield Ave, Redcar, Cleveland, TS10 1HF.

25min.e 10070

Bald Cactus*19 (A5, 28pgs, 60p)

More doses of the Cactus humour mixed in with his usual assortment of political rants. One band interviewed this time - the Juggling Jugulars (melodic punk from Finland), and a 7-page int with Sned (Flat Ear/Sawn Off), Guest writers: Trev HAGL and Sean Forbes (Sean's top 10 Shits had me laughing!! [Curry Sauce: Literally is was liquid, it was really pissing out of my arse...]), homage to 120 RATS, Jimmy Saville (a regular in Thirsk and friend of some top local inbreeds!!), Bradford race riots and more... Andy Cactus, 145-149 Cardigan Rd, Leeds, LS6 1LJ.

Barbies Dead*5 (A4, 18pgs, 50p)

It's the first time I've come across this zine - very much Cut & Paste, with absolutely no emphasis on lay-out, taking nothing away from the character. Interviews with Left For Dead, Apocalypse Babys and the Red Eyes. Plus UK Subs LP reviews, War Against Terror, (the clued-up) Noam Chomsky, Repo Man, Top 20 B-Sides, Lee Bowyer (KKK) and more mischief from darn Sarf. Alex, Woodhouse, The Square, Gunnislake, Cornwall, PL18 9BW.

Barbies Dead*6 (A4, 32pgs, 50p)

Alex is cranking them out at the mo and has ints with the excellent Oi Polloi, Active Minds, Red Letter Day, Foreign Legion and 4ft Fingers. Plus loads of cutting and a pasting with Kirk to Scotty Distro and tapes, Middlesbrough FC (the only good thing about the Boro is they hold a car booty under the stands on a Sunday morning), UK SUBS albums reviews (ish 6 = Flood of Lies), Mark Barnsley, and much more mayhem.

Cargo Cult*4 (A5, 24pgs, 50p)

The latest from Chippie has ints with the anal beard himself - Paul Cistem, Brummie punkers Rotunda, and Re-Pressed (Anarchist book) distro from Leeds, Inbetween there's the usual political orientated rants including the Loonies playing Morecambe (or Blackpool or wherever the fuck it is this year - like we care), hangover cures, CRASS, and more. (same address as Cactus)

Cat On A String*6 (A5, 24pgs, 50p)

The last issue of Cat On A String (see later in the reviews...) has interviews with Haven Distro (people who provide political prisoners with books to read), the Swellbellys (everyones fave Scottish punx), and Thingy (ex-Ciderfex/Chineapple Punx). Plus Punktured, heroin, prisons and some music and gig reviews. Like Cargo Cult though, it's a tad thin and would have benefitted more as a split zine. (same address as Cactus)

Codeye*10 (A5, 32pgs, 50p)

Cut & paste mayhem from Rob Codeye. This time round he has interviews with Snap Her, the Punk Pirates, Peter & the Test Tube Babies and Red Letter Day. Plus football (Rob's nostalgic 'old fool!!), SLF, the Damned, Vice Squad and Dickies gig reviews, and a bit on the Angelic Upstaris.

Concrete Fingers*1 (A5, 60pgs, £1)

First ish of a new Yorkshire zine from the suburbs of Driffield. Tom has ints with some great UK bands including the ever impressive Fig.4, Whizzwood, Strike Anywhere, Low Destructos, Kenisia and The Pattern. There's loads of honest reviews and comments which give the zine loads of character, plus ints with US tattooist Nate Drew and tattoo artist Vince Ray along with a lengthy article on tattooing in Hawaiian society. From first reading the zine you can see what bands Tom likes, there's also some good pics, it's just a shame they've suffered with the printing. Great first ish and hopefully there'll be more... Tom, 4 St Andrews Close, Middleton, Driffield, YO25 9UP. concretefingers@hotmail.com

Destroying Angels*4 (A4, 42 pgs, £2.50)

Well, how was Dennis Dread going to top the excellent issue 3? Sadly, he wasn't, because much of the horror has been replaced with grind metal and weird stories on Grand Central Station and pre-Christian Scandanavia! There's still the stunning horror art, this time by Dennis and Jake Kamage (Tales from Uranus); along with interviews by Cutthroat (Japan), The Soil Bleeds Black(?) and more. Destroying Angels, PO Box 40667, Portland, OR 97240-0667, USA.

4 Minute Warning*4 (A4, 30 pgs, £1.20)

The latest ish from Mitch sees MDM, Apocalypse Babys, Foreign Legion, Red Eyes, Retch Records and Psycho Fish videos all interviewed. An Age of Chaos Czech Republic tour diary and a exclusive gig review featuring the new line-up from the Bus Station Loonies, plus Conflict, HITS, and the Damned... FMW, Mitch, 31 Fir Grove, Marton, Blackpool, FY1 6PJ.

TIME/COVER MY HEAD BODY

Gadgie*14 (A5, 28pgs, 50p) Series No. 1
Here Marv interviews Jamie Panic and has guest writers Mike Dogshit (Brezhnev) and Paul Raggity (Jellybrain zine), along with the usual ramblings on the state of the cinema, zombies, Sept 11th, a funny Emily Heskey joke and Dan Buck (?) + more. Marv, PO Box 93, Boston, Lincs, PE21 7YB.

Don't forget yer SAE folks!

Also check out Death Wish zine distro (free list with a SAE) from: DW Zines, 39 Station Road, Thirsk, YO7 1QH,

or E-Mail: smallsailor@another.co.uk

Headwound*1 (A5, 36pgs 50p or trade!)

I mentioned earlier in the reviews that COAS and Cargo Cult have become no more, this is why... Good ints with Eastfield, Active Slaughter, Ciderfex, Rich Lard (Dogshit Sandwich) and Anarchy Spanky. Along with the usual rants and humour you expect from the them both including Nazi webshites, Socialist Working Party, Booze puzzles (they like their booze!), and Political Correct-ness. (Same address as Cactus)

Hell & Damnation*10 (A5, 32pgs, 40p)

More of the usual Cut & Paste, hardcore, mayhem from Colin Damnation. I've never heard of most of the bands he interviews, but it's interesting so it doesn't matter. This ish there's Viimeinen Kolonna, Rattus (both hardcore), Solitary Neglect (US thrashcore), and Fight Back (Croatian anarcho thrash), Plus a look back at Hataapu-Levy (records and distro), cartoon strips and masses of reviews. Colin, 22 Burns Villas, Stainforth, Doncaster, DN7 5DP.

Hell & Damnation*11 (A5, 32pgs, 40p)

Issue 11 of H&D brings us more crusty hardcore in the guise of Schifosi (Oz), Sivillimurha (Finland), Vaning 5 (Political punk) and Confusione (Italian HC punk). Plus the CIA, Racism on the Web, Romanian Scene Report, politics in punk and a mass of reviews.

In Darkness, There is No Choice*7 (A5, 8pgs, free w/ SAE)

A good interview with No Choice, some art by Jess Spice and a load of zine and record reviews. It's a shame it's changed formats. Ian Thomas, 4 Cumber Drive, Wilmslow, Cheshire, SK9 6DZ.

Initonit*14 (A5, 24pgs, 50p)

An excellent read from Paul Initonit. Here we have interviews with some of our local faves - Freaks Union and Homebrew. Plus SID Records, and 17 Stitches. Along with Cider reviews, Napalm Death, George Bush (wanker), Medical Industry=Profit (seems like a joke, but not with the mention of cloning!!!), Punk Beasts!, and more. Another good DIY zine with loads of character. Paul, The Flat, 56A Upgrade, Louth, Lincs, LN11 9JN.

Jellybrain*10 (A5, 36pgs, 50p)

Jellybrain is anything but PC, but do we care? Certainly not, cos Jellybrain is the funniest zine around at the moment. This ish Lord Raggity has ints with the Peawees (Italy), Mighty Gordinis (Belgium) and Mikabomb (Japan). But it's not the interviews that win it, it's Paul writing. This time the funny bits include: Maths tests, Brown Eye, Fucking Idiots (especially the one about the man mending his motorcycle!!), drawings, puzzles and so much more... Imagine the Weekly World News with the humour of Wat Tyler and Vic & Bob... Highly recommended. Jellybrain, 4 Clarence Street, Nuneaton, Warks, CV11 5 PT.

Monkeys in the Sun*1 (A5, 56pgs, £1)

This is like a diary of what Little Em got up to in the summer of 2001. This done in Em's own style oozes humour and plenty of character. She also had a good time including visiting Amsterdam, loads of gigs in the US, and a Out of Spite weekend, along with loads of rants and reviews... E-Mail: little_emwatson@hotmail.com

FANZINE REVIEWS

*** ALL RELEASES AND MORE AVAILA

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Morganmuffel*10 (A5, 24pgs, 50p)

Personal zine in the form of cartoons and rants, with no interviews or music reviews. Morganmuffel is an excellent zine with bags of character, and plenty to read. This ish has a collection of hot pudding reviews done whilst working as a Catering Assistant!, Sept 11th, Life in a Housing Co-operative, Anarchy, Her Room, a tour diary (in cartoon form - naturally!) and much more. Isy, PO Box 74, Brighton, BN1 4ZQ.

Positive Creed*2 (A5, 32pgs, 80p inc p+p)

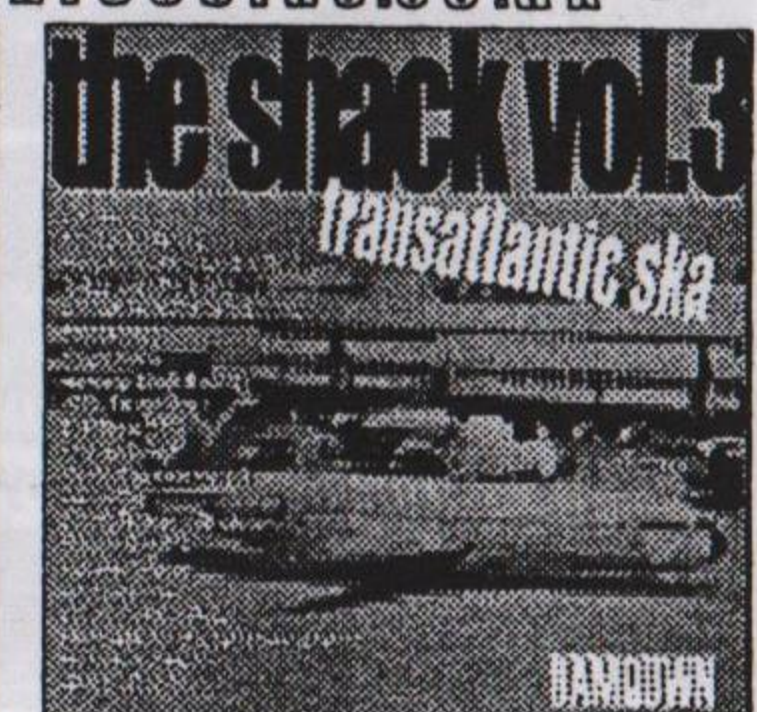
Second ish from Rob Stone has ints with Zero Tolerance (excellent Hackney Oi! - sadly they've split), Penny Rimbaud (drummer with CRASS), Pop Vandals (Cardiff), Barse 77 (Co Durham - saw 'em at the Leeds Punx Picnic, they were shite!), MDM (scousers), and Suspect Device zine (Southampton). Plus Flux of Pink Indians retrospective(?), and some bladdy poetry by (the curse of) Dan Buck, Monica Rodriguez, and Rob himself, (anyone who's thinking of sending me poems, DON'T. instead send 'em to Rob!). 17a Charnley Avenue, St Thomas, Exeter, Devon, EX4 1RD.

Positive Creed*3 (A5, 32pgs, 80p inc p+p)

Rob has 'em coming out fast. Here we have Out Cold (US HC/punk), Welly/Four Letter Word, New Model Army (?!), Lovejunk, Blackfish Rec, Red Letter Day and Sad Society. Plus punk artist Jess Spice (see elsewhere in Small Sailor), (dodgy) Dan Buck, My First Gig..., an Internet debate, and smash the BNP! Another good read.

JAMDOWN RECORDS

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8, You do a stall at the Swellbelly gigs. What's it like touring with the fat, tea-drinking, straightedgers?

Its a great laugh, we always have an excellent time and personally I never have anything to moan about! Although they might tell you otherwise!!! I have met some good people on the road with the Swells, its reassuring to know that there is still a caring scene out there I just wish more people would support the smaller touring bands. The Swellbellys are a great f*ckin band, I knew it the first time I seen them play live which was in November 2000. I asked them to do a record for the label the second time I saw them and I jumped at the chance to go out and about with them. Dont let the fact that two of them are straight edge put anybody off them, it just means they got a bit more of whats needed to be better than some. I am not a big straight edge fan at all and I hate all the terms Punk has turned into but these guys to me are just full on Punk Rock. I have seen quite a few bands over the years blow it live on stage with too much beer taking its toll on them so just think you aint never gonna see that with these bums as none of them do drink or drugs before they play live. I like a few beers and have them when I'm out with them but they dont put me down or preach to me or anyone about it.

9, Favourite meal after a hard days work?

I cant remember the last day I worked hard but all this typing is working me up a sweat! I am a very fussy and boring eater so I would have to say good old Fish & Chips, nothing beats them for me. I was in San Francisco last year and found a wee place called the Edinburgh Castle bar, they did the best fish supper I have ever had so I was in there as much as possible.....I have even been on Catalina Island off long Beach Ca and was in pure heaven when I found a place there that did a cracking Fish & Chips, and as a bonus I also found some Scottish Shortbread....WOW!!! Heaven, I was in Heaven.....

10, Where do you have most success selling your records? Do you sell wholesale or do you rely on the 10-a-peice SoR punk distro's? Do you sell many via mailorder or do you mainly sell records at gigs?

The website helps us to sell a lot of our records, its been a great help. I also take a box or two of 7"s to most gigs I go to and do reasonably well with selling them. We don't tend to sell many wholesale as we would rather target a label with stuff that we are into and do small trades. Keeping in mind we only do 500 copies of each record so its quite easy to make a dent in them.

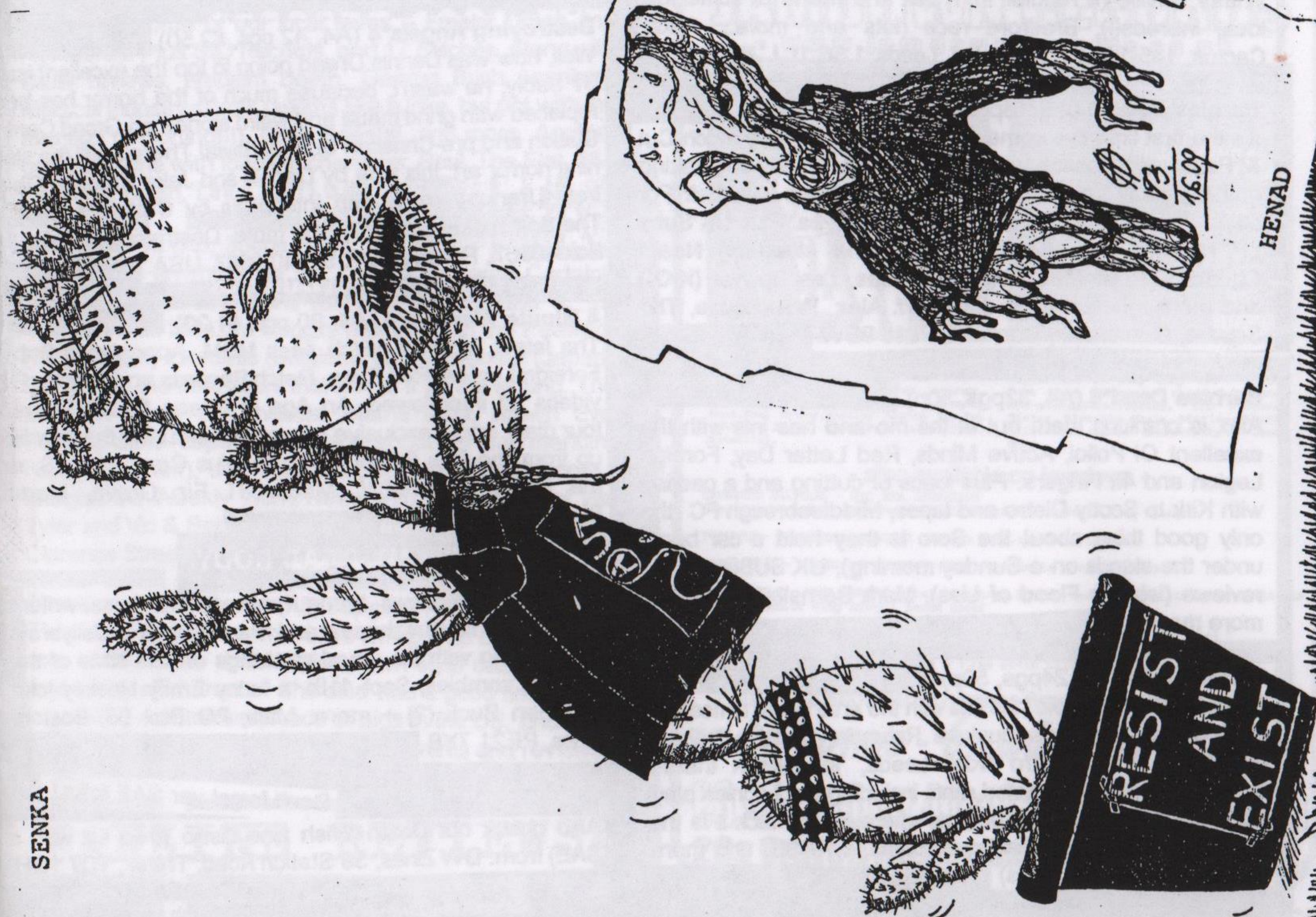
11, Where's the furthest place you have had a record ordered from (and what did they order)? We have had people order records from Finland and Switzerland, and someone order a single zine from Malaysia! - and that's just through flyers in the mail!!

I have had people in Japan, Germany, Canada, U.S., Sweden, France, Australia, Finland, Spain, Italy, Greece, Switzerland & Belgium taking records from us. Some may just want one or two records but occasionally we get someone wanting our whole 5 releases which is a great buzz. Its always good to see that some regular people are buying one of each of everything we put out, so we must be doing something good!



Intimidation Records

PO Box 14627, Fife, FY8 2ZD, Scotland.
www.intimidationrecords.co.uk



HENAD

SENKA

1, How long have you been doing the record label, and what made you decide to start it in the first place?

First of all there is two of us doing the label my freind Iain and myself Jim. Our first Intimidation release came out in February 2001, it was from a band called Patrol. Patrol were from Leven in Fife and were our local punk band, they used to put on gigs throughout the 80's which gave a lot of us the chance up here to see some great bands locally such as Oi Polloi, Actives, Alternative, Varukers, A.O.A., Instigators..to name a few. They formed near the end of the 70's and had a few tracks released on the No Future & Rot Records compilation lps of the early 80's. The band never had their own record release so we approached them and got some original unreleased studio demo recordings from them which were originally recorded between 1981 & 1983. I always wanted to have my own Patrol record as they were the very first Punk Band I ever saw (when I was only 11, I am 34 now). So the label started really just to put something out by this band, we never thought that we would still be putting out records out a year later!

Intimidation

Records

2, What records have you released so far?

So Far we have released five 7" records all limited to 500 copies each. Please support these bands and go and see them live if you get the chance.

INT001. PATROL - UNKNOWN SOLDIERS

INT002. SWELLBELLYS - SELF DESTRUCT

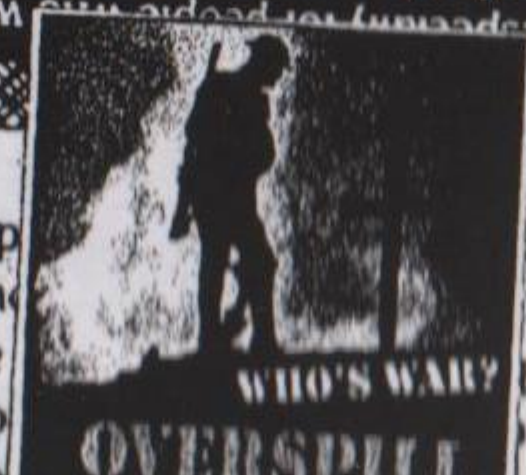
INT003. SWELLBELLYS / ASSERT - UNITED FRONT SPLIT

INT004. THE THREATS - BACK IN HELL

INT005. OVERSPILL - WHO'S WAR

3, Have you got any new releases planned?

We have at least three new record releases coming up in the very near future. INT006 will be another Swellbellys split 7" this time the Scottish Hardcore Kings (who everyone should know by now and if not why not?) meet with The Assailants from the USA Both play some great fast Hardcore Punk Rock. The Swellbellys have a full length CD which is still available called "Shut Up and Listen". The Assailants have a 7" out and a full length CD, I highly recommend them both! INT007 will be from the Fake Patriots - Avoid Me 4 track ep. The fake Patriots are from Perth in Scotland and as well as being on Helen of Oil records a few years back they have a great full length CD out on Tenderloin records, this band have more of an 80's Oi! sound and their lyrics on this 7" will not be for the faint hearted. INT008 will see us either releasing either our first full length lp or at the least a 10" as its not been decided as yet, it will be from another Scottish punk band from yesteryear called the Actives. The band have not reformed but they have been kind enough to give us some unreleased studio demos which we here are quite excited about.



4, Me and Chris (PETER BOWER REC) say we are the last vinyl only record label in the UK punk rock underground. So far, you've just released 7"ers. Do you plan to bring out some long-players and would you contemplate Cds?

We are not intersted in CDs at all, I have a few but I much prefer to have it on vinyl. Bands who do CD only releases are cunts! Anyone can make a cd these days, you can even make them in your own home, but to have a vinyl release is something very special. Punk rock should always be available on vinyl so buy a turntable you F*cks and support our labels! We have no plans to ever do a cd release and we will always be trying to get new records out. I wish someone would tell me why cds have to cost so much when they cost so little to make.

5, You are a vinyl collector, like myself, why do you prefer vinyl over CDs?

I grew up buying vinyl from the early age of 10, my older brother got me into 70's punk at that time and even now I still love collecting punk rock records old stuff and new. I still remember the first record I bought it was by the Police - I cant Stand Losing You on blue wax back when it came out, (I know not very Punk but back then everyone had something by them, honest!). I sold it a week later and bought the Dickies - Paranoid on clear wax so from an early age I have been a vinyl junkie!. Even at school I didn't have much money but it was all saved to buy at least one 7" at the weekend, what records I didn't like I swapped with mates. So by the time CD's came on the scene I already had 100's of records and there was no way I was going to ditch all that in favour of some new format. Iains house was burgled a few months back and guess what, they took his 200 Punk rock cds (which were cd releases only) as well as other stuffso beware! I would have liked to have seen them lift 200 LP records!!

6, How many (approx) records do you have in your private collection and which are your favourites?

I have about 2000 Punk lps and around the same amount of Punk 7"s I think. Its been well over ten years since I last counted them and it would take too long to do right now. Its all Punk rock from 1976 till last week, 70's Punk UK82 Punk & Oi! along with a shitload of US Hardcore. I have loads of favourites from every era in Punks fine history, but as well as the Pistols, Clash, Damned etc here are 10 records for me that would be hard to live without:

1. The Vibrators - V2

2. The Dickies - Incredible Shrinking / Dawn Of...

3. The Varukers - Bloodsuckers

4. Zero Boys - vicious Cirlice

5. White Flag - Sargeant Pepper

6. The Freeze - Rabid Reaction

7. Instigators - Nobody Listens Anymore

8. Minor Threat - Out of Step / Filler

9. Face To Face - Don't Turn Away

10. Showcase Showdown - Permanent Stains

7, What's the punk scene like in Fife and nearby Dundee?

The Punk scene here in Fife & Dundee can be a bit quiet, really f*ckin too quiet, you know what its like. Small promoters try like hell to put on gigs for everyone and hardly no one makes an effort to turn up even though its only a few quid to get in but when some big band comes over 100's of shitheads are tripping over themselves to pay £10-£20 to go see them. We have been lucky to have some really good bands play locally through the now defunct Punk Rock Scotland who put on some great gigs over the last year or so. Yes some great U.S. & Canadian bands like the Parasites, the Real Mckenzie's, Foxy, Booby Trap as well as UK bands such as the UK Subs, Scannered, Assert, Active Minds, Capdown etc



The Deliverance of Zines Small Sailor 10

aka: the Web-toed Wonder

Rich, 39 Station Road, Thirsk, YO7 1QH. E-mail: smallsailor@another.co.uk

RICH T

PLAYLIST
Capdown, D.S.-13, FIG 4.0, Leftover Crack, Freaks Union,
Zero Boys, Hardskin, Violent Society, Against Me, Defiance

Well what do we have to talk about this issue? Plenty seems to be happening in the REAL world at the moment. Of course the world news is filled with death and destruction (is armageddon approaching?), and in particular the bullshit propaganda war on terrorism. Dubya Bush sympathisers should read more into the US foreign policy before mouthing off about war. It's fucking scary!

Enough on that though. I was reading a zine recently and was disturbed at the writers 'sympathy' for sell-outs. In my opinion, any band who wants to be Rock Stars shouldn't use the scene to achieve their goals. Talking of sell-outs, I have heard a 'rumour' that the weekly mainstream rock/metal magazine Kerrang, or 'Krap' as we call it are taking bribes from record labels to give them 'decent' reviews! This is a prime example of the greedy music industry and why sell-out and all that are not welcome. So bands who are in it to fill their own pockets can fuck-off. If we didn't keep to the DIY ethics there wouldn't be a underground scene, and without that, well, the music industry would wipe out all us DIYers. You can't have punk bands without punk promoters, distro's and labels. Just imagine if the only way you could get a record out was to impress a A&R man. Fuck EMI, fuck sell-outs, fuck the lot of 'em. This is DIY not EMI!

Living in the countryside brings me to my next topic - The Countryside Alliance, aka The Fox-hunting Scum. Thank fuck that bloody march is over 'cos I am sick to death of passing 'Keep Your Hands Off Hunting', signs every mile down the road. We all know that fox-hunting isn't an effective way of culling foxes, and the excuse that all the hounds will have to be put down is total bullshit: A hound can only hunt for about 3 years then it's too old and has to be put down anyway! Then there's the 'It'll-put-people-out-of-business' excuse. If they had a conscience they wouldn't be doing it in the first place. Maybe sleepless nights for the country folk will be a thing of the past? It's the 21st century, time people were responsible for their actions. So BAN THE HUNT and SAVE THE FOX!

If anyone out there actually enjoys the zine, you'll have to wait a while for the next full issue, this is mainly due to me being a busy bastard! (I've got too much on me plate and not enough cash to sort it!) I am also getting sick of dealing with greedy bands who can't be arsed to answer my questions properly and are more concerned with what freebies they can get. Hopefully we'll contribute to THIRSK 2003, the official deadline is Christmas for a immediate January release, but we'll have to see.

We have been lucky with the bands the record label has dealt with lately (but we can be picky, can't we?) They have all been cool, down to earth people - we don't deal with Rock Stars. Freaks Union, Swellbellys and Capdown have been a pleasure to work with. Capdown are probably the biggest band in the UK scene, yet I have met new bands with no releases (and no talent!) who expect more from from a label. While we are talking of the UK scene (which is probably no different to the punk scene anywhere else), there seems to be a bit of unrest in the world of zines. One long-running editor has called it a day because he's bored of all the mediocre bands (possible at an all time low), and other zine editors have commented that the zines are better than the actual bands! I'll have to comment that it does seem to have gone a bit stale. I could probably count a maximum of 10 bands I'd like to put out on vinyl, and what has happened to all the other labels and distro's?

This issue is a split with Remains of a Caveman. Adam likes his hardcore, and as alot of hardcore bands are sXe, I'd just like to mention my Amsterdam guide (somewhere in the zine), I am a Thirsk Punk and we are by no means sXe, (never wanted to be and never will be), so just keep that in mind before you start writing to Fracture calling us US tourist wannabes, (ha ha!)

I am running out of space, and time, so I'll leave you with a recommended webs(h)ite to check out: Go to: www.itsmylove.com/thirsk for fun, games and that usual inbred humour!

RICH TEA

There seems to be three main themes going on this summer: The Bitches Jubilee, Football and People going on about punk 25 years after it started. That includes how relevant punk is today. The main problem is that those who reckon they are qualified to dispense such opinions wouldn't know punk if it came and stuck a safety-pin through their arse. 25 years ago punk was all mohicans and gobbing, Today though, it's not Sex Pistols and The Clash, but punk is still alive. In Nottingham there's so many gigs on, but just 'cos it's not in the paper and shit everyone is assuming it's a fad that died in '79. But I'm not complaining - I'd prefer punk to stay as underground as possible, 'cos as soon as the media get hold of it, it gets bastardised into another commodity which MTV can package into Social Acceptance Rebellion. Fuck that crap. The best idea is to shut your eyes and cover your ears as soon as some townie cunt with a Beckham haircut on TV/in the paper start to go on about where punk is today. It is still on the streets, in scruffy little pubs and in zines. So never mind the bollocks - here's to another 25 years of obscurity and being misunderstood.

ICONS PAUL'S PLAYLIST:

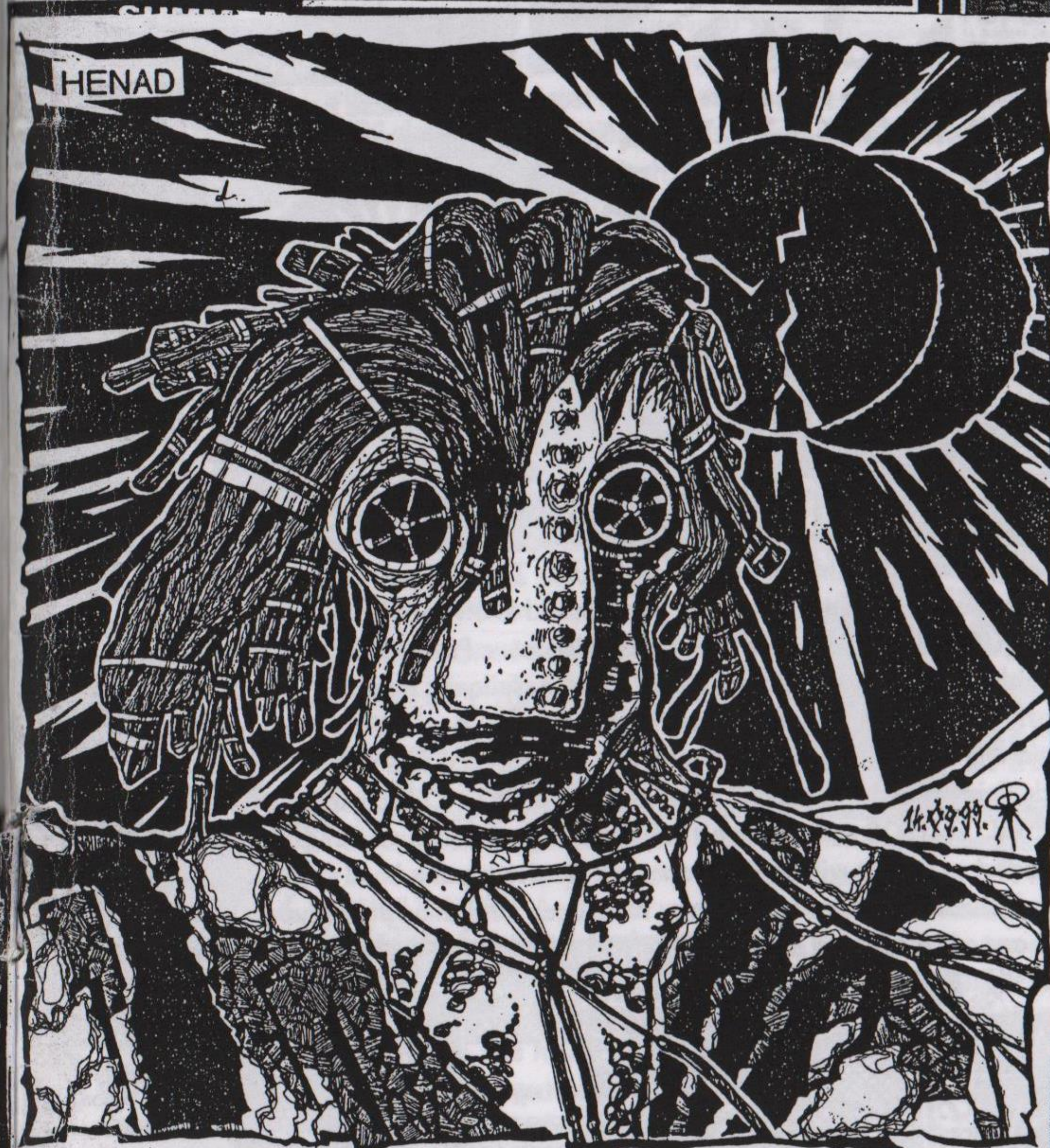
Nostra SPLITTERS, DOG ON A ROPE, NIBLICK HENBANE,
on CD CAPDOWN, THE BUSINESS, SPINAL TAP
AND THE RAMONES.

PAUL SAILOR: E-MAIL: thirskpunx@hotmail.com

New York, NY 10012 ph: (718) 31

Up the PunX!

PAUL T



the Colors of Darkness

on This issues artists:

Senka & Henad, Presernova 90, 24116 Subotica, Yugoslavia.
Jess Spice, 7 Elmhurst Rd, Hutton, Weston-S-Mare, BS24 9RJ.

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