

SNIFFIN' POO

WARNING! NOT RECOMMENDED FOR PERSONS OVER 30!

WITH
~~HORROR~~
CARTOONS
'SOCIAL
COMMENT!?!'

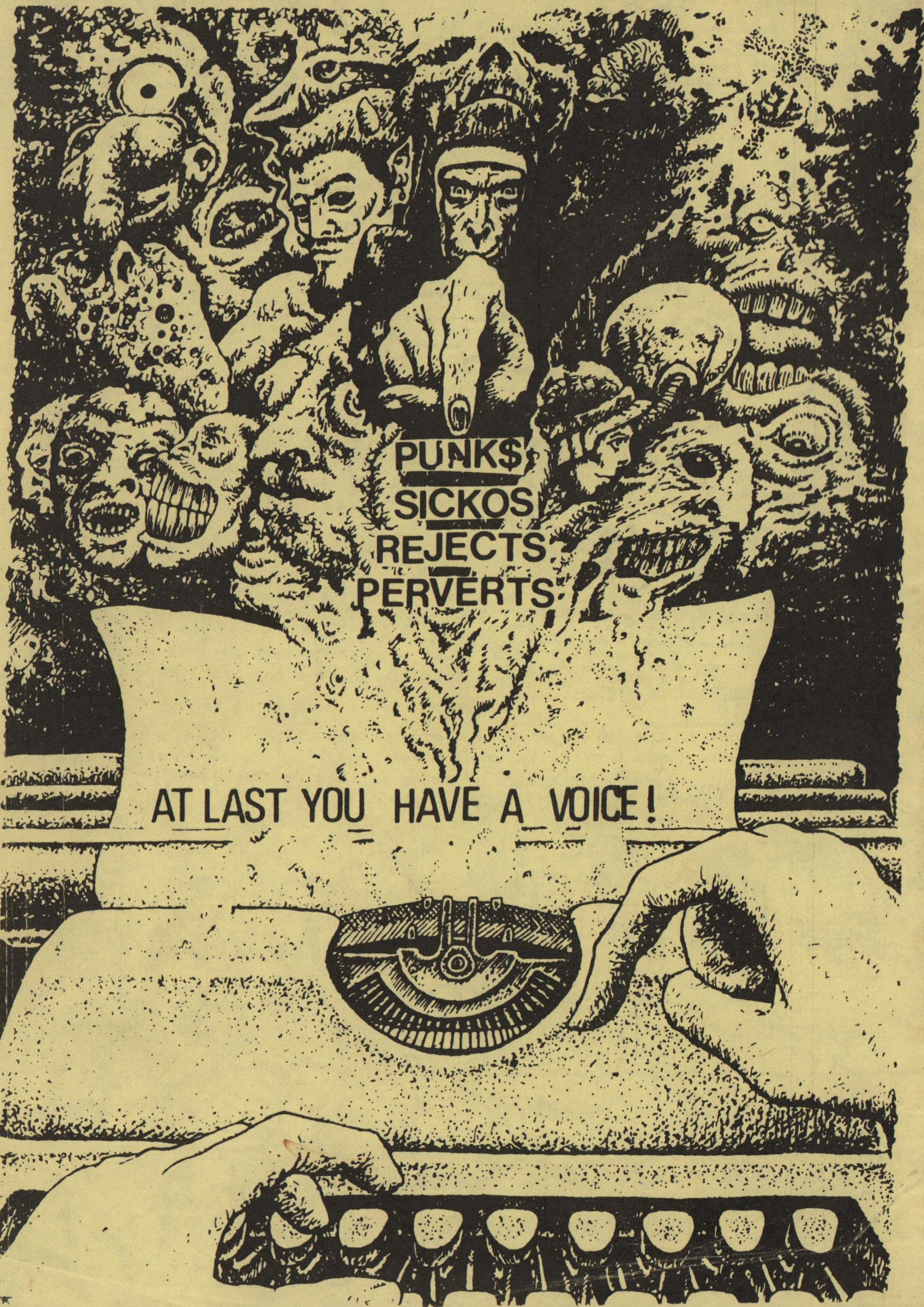
PLUS
EXCLUSIVE!
SHOCK - HORROR

WHY "WE" HATE
STUDENTS!!

PLUS

UNCLE
RABIDS
NASTY
COLUMN!!

WITH
RECORD
FANZINE
ADVERT
FILM
BOG-PAPER
CHIP-SHOP
REVIEWS!!



**PUNKS
SICKOS
REJECTS
PERVERTS**

AT LAST YOU HAVE A VOICE!



I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS SO MUCH IN IT!

SMIFFIN POO SAYS...



Welcome to Issue 2, you slimey turds. No doubt since you bought Issue 1 all you've done is sit in yer flea-ridden bedsits, jerking off over the Princess Di poster, pausing only to rush down to W.H.Smiths to see if issue 2 was out. Well, pause no more, its here! The all new, revamped SMIFFIN POO!

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So lets all try a little harder this time eh? All letters recieved WILL be published, even if, or rather, especially if abusive.

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horrid nasty noisy bands ie. Big Black or Stuff til you Pop? I would like to point out that some of the humour is tongue in cheek and should in no way be taken seriously. I put stuff in which may offend because it means your going to get more than one point of view, which is something you wont get in a lot of other fanzines.

I would like to thank our two artistic genius' Charley Bryer and Lenny

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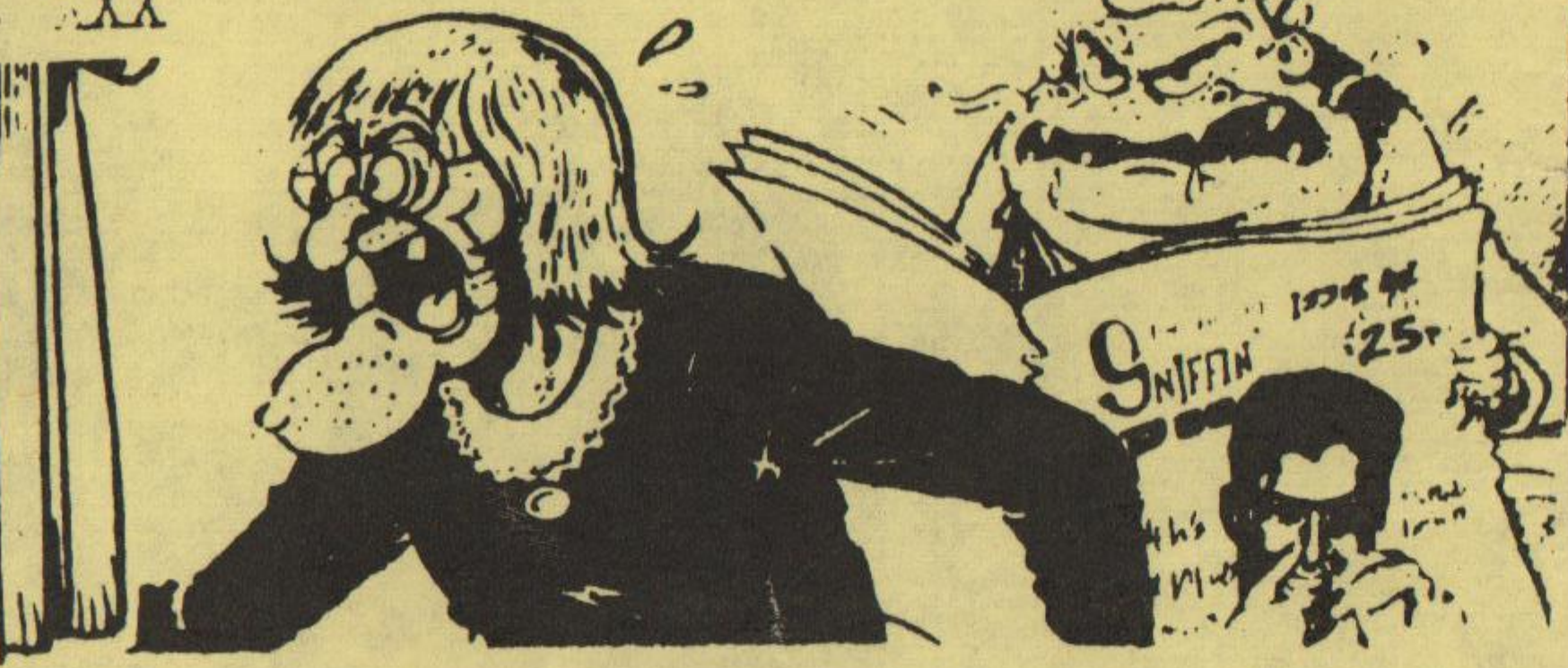
SOCIAL COMMENT- ALL TORIES ARE COMPLETE BASTARDS!

FETISH VIDEOS. Boot worshipping, leather, rubber, mackintosh. For lists send s.a.e. to Dept PPA, Fernside House, Havering-atte-Bower, RM4 1QH. Also sexy undies, ask for list.

Snakebite I Right J!

I'll leave you to salivate over the craftsmanship of our team of writers.

TA TA R.TONE

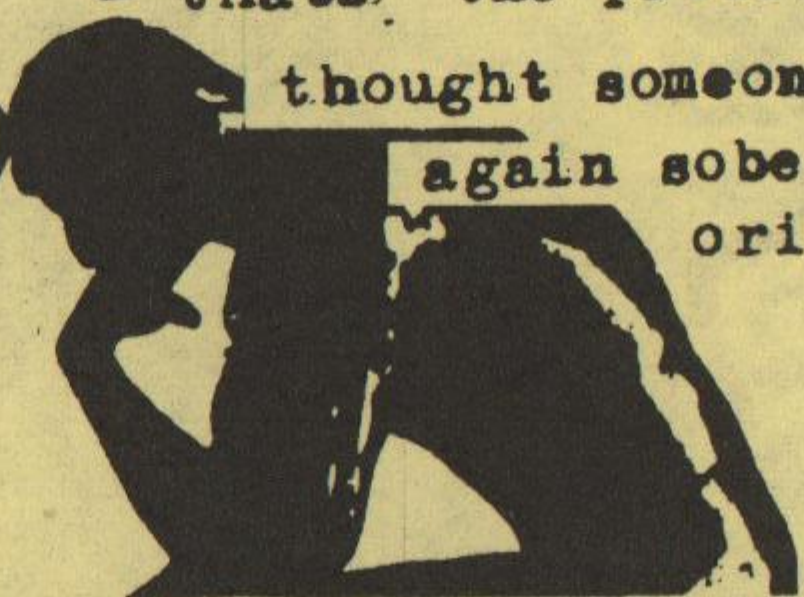


ADVERTS REVIEWED BY B.B.

KELLOGS - FRUIT + NUT

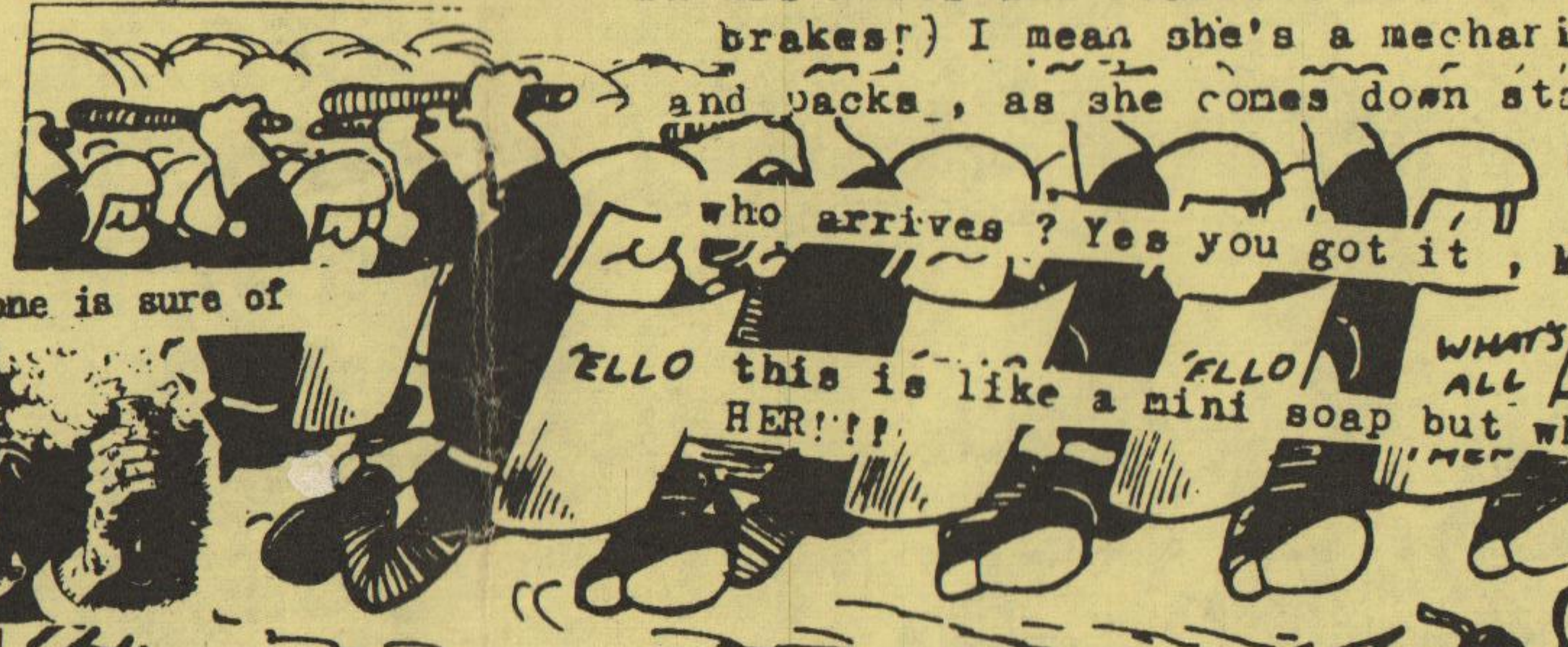
I fucking hate these adverts, they think that just because you eat thier rabbit food your world is miracously transformed into a perfect cartoon like place where the sun always shines and you'll have squirrels living in your house, BALLS!! The only thing that happens is you SHIT all day and spend hours picking the bits of crushed hazelnuts out of your teeth. Anyway on the good side I liked the girls tits bouncing on the first one, sexist I know but I'm only human for godsake!! If you that you just naturally skinny... flabby soft. Now you can have the handsor musculomighty HERMAN BODY!!

This is one hell of a weird fucking advert, a new one this, with a guy made out of padding walking down a padded street with a padded cat on a padded fence and a padded car and pated postbox, he walks into a padded lamp-post. I mean shit man whoever thought this up needs help or maybe thats the problem too long in a padded cell? When I first saw this I pep a thought someone had slipped me something in my drink but no there it was again sober and still padding everywhere, I love it 10 out of 10 for originality but fuck it's weird!!



PIRELLI TYRES

Woowww, WEEEE, what a women! I mean, good grief who cares about the tyres infact what tyres, you have got to see this advert she is gorgeous tall, blond and sexy as hell. I guess this is sexist again but wow weee!!! anyway dramatic stuff this the sort of stuff seen on Renault adverts normally where he tells her he's starting his own buisness while going over the cliffon suspension bridge, in this video she says 'Chow' to her man as he drives off in his LOTUS and realises his brakes have been fucked with by her (lucky brakes!) I mean she's a mechanic too, anyway she runs upstairs and changes and packs, as she comes down stairs to meet her bit on the side guess



who arrives? Yes you got it, Mr LOTUS survived the car drive, I guess

ELLO this is like a mini soap but what a women, watch it, video it but see it

AAGH! 'ELP! 'ELP! LET ME EXPLAIN!

KILL! BURN! DESTROY!

DEATH TO THE TEACHERS!



NOBODY with a conscience votes Conservative anyway.

Attributed to Norman Tebbit, Tory party chairman.

UNDERSTANDING SCHIZOPHRENIA, only £1.71 Elmwood Coulby, Newham, Middlesbrough.

REACTION TO ISSUE ONE OF SMIFFIN POO

Let's be honest about it, we're talking about swimming among raw human excrement and our children picking up dried bits of human excrement when they're playing



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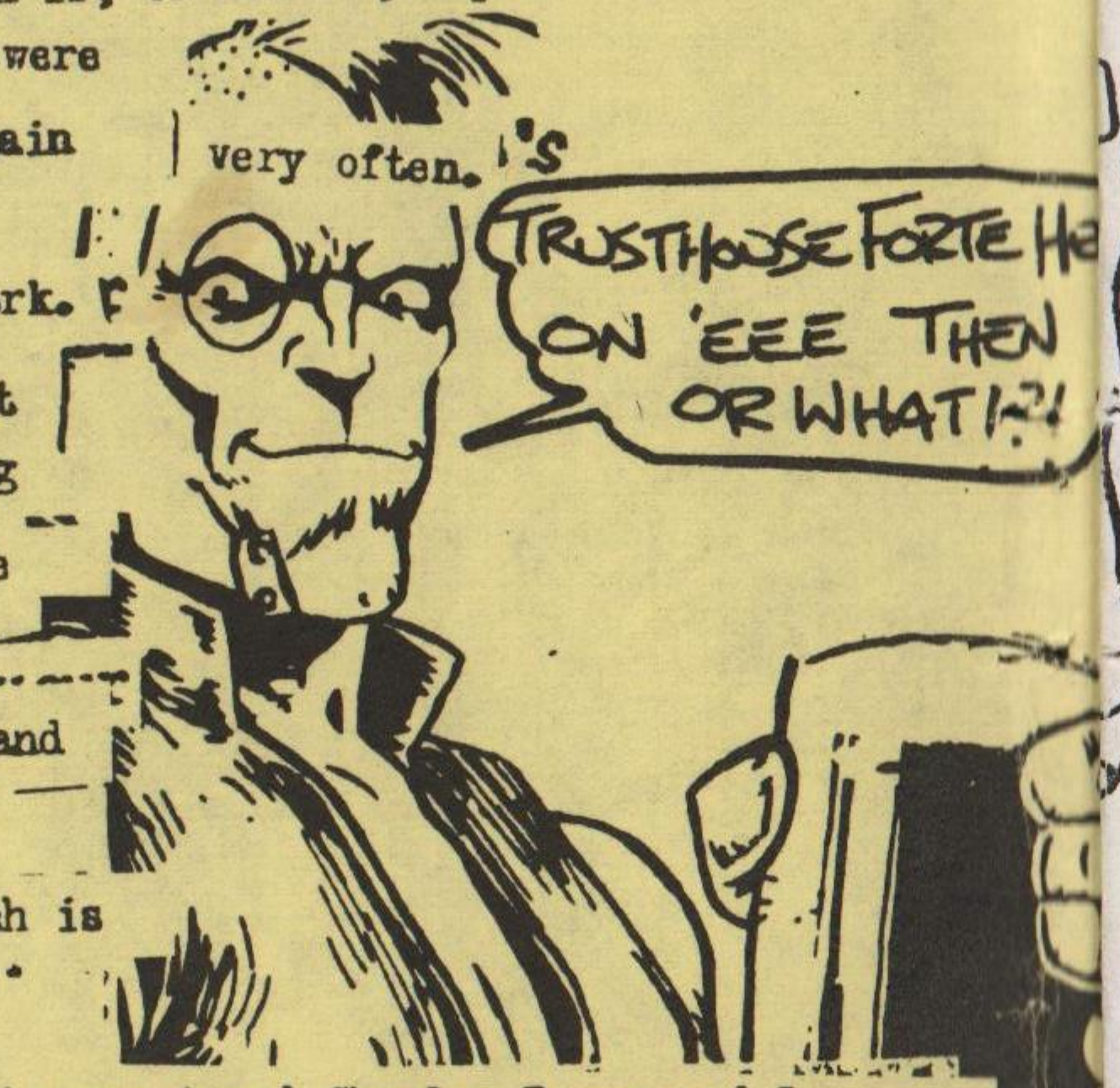
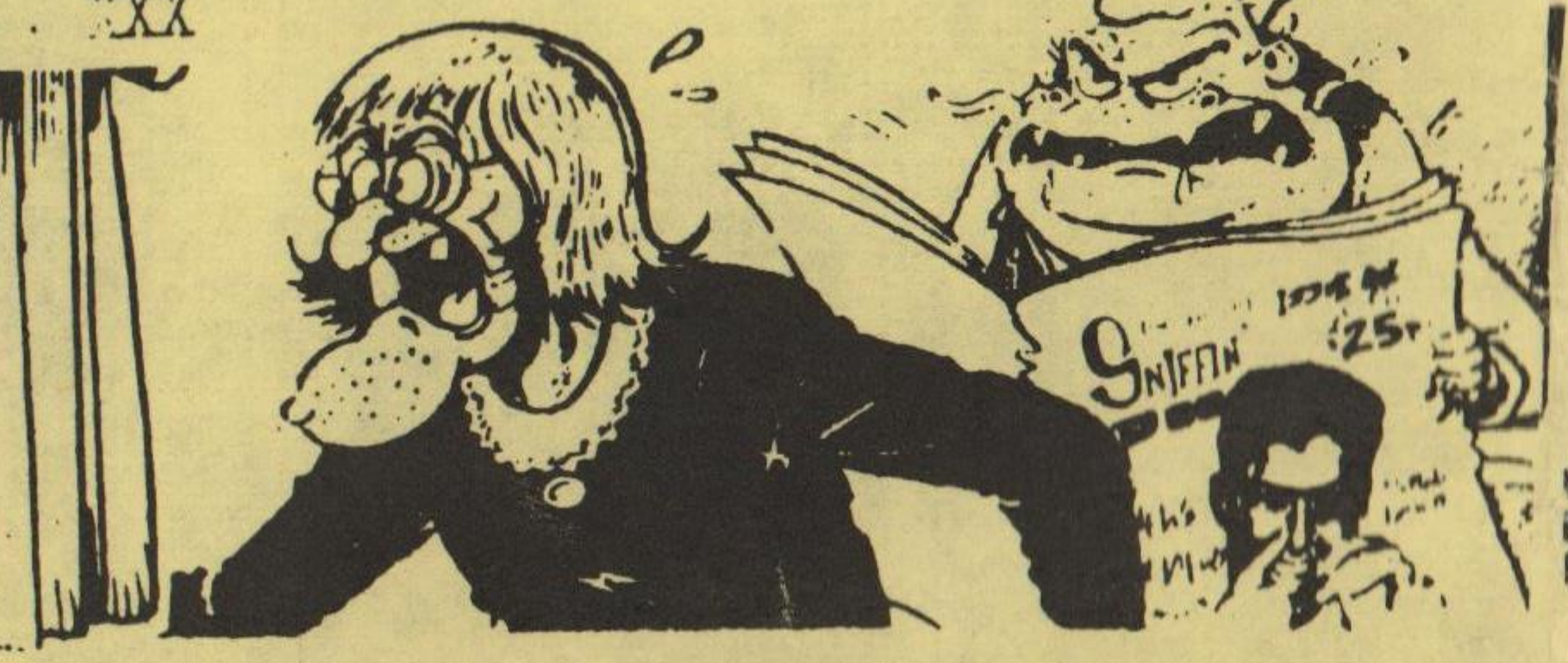
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TRUSTHOUSE FORTIE HE ON 'EEE THEN OR WHAT!?

THUND OF SIZ BOO

HARDCORE

SNIFFIN POO No 2 IT'S BIGGER AND BETTER THAN THE 1ST ONE AND STILL ONLY 30p

WHAT A BARGAIN ONLY A PENNY A SIDE OR LESS, A QUARTER OF THE PRICE OF A PINT OF BEER, THE SAME AS A PINT OF MILK AND HALF THE PRICE OF 10 PAGES NEED I SAY MORE? SO LETS GET ON WITH IT AND WE START WITH THE S.P. PLAY LISTS:

- B.B. TOP TUNES (THERE IS NO PARTICULAR ORDER TO THESE)
- 1. DAG NASTY - CAN I SAY L.P.
- 2. EGG HUNT - ME AND YOU 7"
- 3. BACK TO THE KNOWN - BAD RELIGEON L.P.
- 4. BAM BAM - BAMBI SLAM 12"
- 5. OUT OF CONTROL - LIME SPIDERS 7"
- 6. HARD TIME - ULTIMATHULE 7"
- 7. WAREHOUSE SONGS AND STORIES - HUSKER DU L.P.
- 8. PHEONIX - INSTIGATORS L.P.
- 9. OPEN YOUR HEART - MADONNA 7"
- 10. WET ZA WET - ABADDON (FRENCH) L.P.
- 11. SUCKCESSPOOL - MAGGOT SANDWICH E.P.

- 12. WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT - CHANNEL 3 L.P.
- 13. DEBUT L.P. - SQUIRREL BAIT
- 14. SONGS OF LOVE AND FURY - MEMBRANES L.P.
- 15. ATOMIZER - BIG BLACK L.P.
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- 2. DAG NASTY - CAN I SAY L.P.
- 3. MINOR THREAT - OUT OF STEP L.P.
- 4. NAKED RAYGUN - THROB THROB L.P.
- 5. DEAD KENNEDYS - FRANKENCHRIST L.P.
- 6. DEATH OF THE EUROPEAN - THE THREE JOHNS 12"
- 7. DESCENDENTS - I DON'T WANT TO GROW UP L.P.
- 8. HUSKER DU - NEW DAY RISING L.P.

- 9. BARRY GRAG ORCHESTRA - NO STRINGS ATTACHED L.P.
- 10. RUN D.M.C. - RAISING HELL L.P.:
- 11. WHEN IN ROME - THE VANDALS L.P.
- 12. B.C. RECORDS - HORRO
- 13. DIE KREUZEN - 1ST L.P.
- 14. SUCKCESSPOOL - MAGGOT SANDWICH E.P.
- 15. COCK SPARRER - SHOCK TROOPS L.P.

IF YOU WANT TO ADVERTISE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF 'SNIFFIN' POO' IT'S TOTALLY FREE, JUST SEND YOUR ADVERT FOR RECORD, TAPE OR ZINE ALONG WITH A COPY OF WHATEVER YOU'RE SELLING (FOR REVIEW IN THAT ISSUE) TO EITHER: RTONE, 668 LONG CROSS, BRISTOL or BEEB, BASEMENT, 73 RICHMOND ST, TOTTERDOWN, BRISTOL,



I EAT TEA BAGS... AND I SHIT IN THE BATH!!



Stack of the Vandals

EAT MOLTEN DEATH WIMPS!

DEATH SOUNDEFFECTS L.P.

MR. SWEET, WHAT

FANZINE REVIEWS

PROBLEM CHILD - No 6 - 40p

A good thick zine this well printed (with a two colour cover) and well layed out. There's a feature on CHAOS U.K. in Japan which is worth reading if only to say + see CHAOS U.K. in Japanese. There's also a feature on raising hell zine which sounds like a good zine and value for money at only 10p a copy. Overall this is a good zine with plenty to read and also value for money. (PROBLEM CHILD, 51 YEADING LANE, HAYES, MIDDLESEX.)

SKATE MUTIES FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION - 30p

This is a new Bristol based skate-zine. Pretty thin this for the price but don't be put off by this, every inch of every page is covered and the writing is pretty small too so you get V.F.M. reviews of skate parks, zines all mixed with lashings of BEANO type humour. Serious Anarcho Punks will probably hate this but essential for the serious skater.

AXE OF FREEDOM - 5 - 10p

A bit dodgy this, the first page has a list of people for public execution which is a bit iffy (apparently teachers and social workers are on a par with Pimps and sex shop owners?) it's anti-right, anti-left and frankly depressing as fuck, why don't these people go away until they realise thier living in the real world. There is plenty to read here so I guess there is value for money but not mine.

GUILTY FACE - No 2 - 25p

This is "hardcore zine concentrating on the European and American hardcore bands so I hear you ask what are HUSKER DU Doing in here then well not a lot really the interview is a bit of a disappointment all they ask are about rugs - BLOODY HIPPIES !!! but this is the worst part of an otherwise very good zine, the pictures are a bit dodgy and some of the writing is hard work to get through but on the whole a great zine, needs a sense of humour though. (A.NIXON, 2A PAGET TCE, PENARTH, SOUTH GLAMORGAN, C.F.6. I.D.R.)

JELLY BEAN STATE - No 3 - 25p

A very attractive HUSKER orientated zine this complete with pull out HUSKER poster which is worth the 25p on its own, infact this issue is mostly HUSKER DU which is great for me but I bet your pissed off with by now? There's some variety though with an interview with THE FOOD SCIENTISTS and

THE GREAT MEDICINEMEN whoever these two are? Plus plenty of good little bits which add to an entertaining zine. (JOHN YATES, 33 UPPER DICCONSON ST WIGAN, LANCASHIRE, W.N.I 2.A.G.)



FANZINE REVIEWS!! 668 LONG CROSS

PROBLEM CHILD

SKATE MUTIES FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION

MUST DIE!
THE SPROGS (or WCA)
BLEBUT TRUE
ON-BOARD VIOLENCE
1984

ROLLE CONTENT:
RAW SKATE RE
CRUMMY BAND
SUNNYWAVE CA
ON-BOARD VIOLENCE
1984

30p

The Morning After... (A Curry)

In the 16th Century, a crazy monk called Rabelais wrote a story about two plants called Gargantua and Pantagruel, who, amongst other things, discoursed upon the nature of the finest materials for the wiping of ones arse. They finally decided upon the neck of a swan. In the 20th century however, it has been left to a crazy neo-musician called simply, "Mr Wil" to clarify the matter.

Kleenex Velvet. The Kimberley Clarke Corporation have got to be the Coca-Cola of botty care. This firm have been wiping away the cleft fudge, and clinker from most of the worlds arses for a fair chunk of the 20th century, and it's

easy to see why. These fuckers have really got it sussed: their unique warm air-wiping process produces a paper with such strength and softness it's like wiping yer bum with a pair of a hippies crushed velvet flares. (Freshly laundered of course) This stuff is fucking brill! If this were Venue, (which were glad it isn't-Ed) Kleenex would be hailed as the Brilliant Corners of the Two-ply. It's only drawback is the cost, at around 70p per twin pack cheap it aint, but then the best things in life rarely are. Go out and beg, steal or borrow some of this stuff today. You wont be disappointed.

Andrex. Ben Elton (Tho he?) suggested that using this was like wiping your arse with a puppy. Frankly I'd much rather see a dozen Sumo-Wrestlers with cholera wiping their arses with Ben Elton. This stuff is O.K. weve all used it at one time or another. It's the stuff that lurks under one of those Flamenco doll things at your Auntie Loreens place. A fair wipe.

Dixcel. The same as andrex but without the puppy dog or Ben Elton.

Shop Local Economy. This stuff is only available from corner shops, so the only time you come into contact with it is if you've freshly run out of it at 2pm on a Sunday. DO NOT BE TEMPTED TO BUY THIS CRAP!

As far as soft toilet tissue is concerned, this shit is a total fucking disaster This is woodchip wallpaper with a blue tint. I've dredged mud with softer corn-flake packets. But the worst is yet to come.....Should you find your-

self in the position where nothing else is available, whatever else you do, Dear Reader, do not chuck this stuff down the pan. Turn it or send it back to the manufacturers for re-cycling. THIS SHIT FLOATS! Honestly you can flush til your blue in the face but this fucking rubbish will just keep bobbing back for

more. Somewhat like a Paul Daniels Show. then it eventually does give up the ghost and vanish round the U bend, it lodges in the pipe and, Hey! Presto! its time to call in the 2-hour drain cleaning squad. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!

Izal Medicated. I used to wonder who on earth bought this, so last week i did a little market research and came up with the answer. OLD AGE FUCKING PENSIONERS. Hordes of these miserable fucking coffin-dodgers fight over this stuff like jackals around a decaying carcass before squandering the rest of their pensions

an time of Salmon for their cats. **P.T.O.**



ARK ATEEE JACKO!
I SHIT, THEREFORE I AM.



The Hugh Janus Album Review

Hi there all you big Tube watchers! I can just see you now, on the edges of your seats with anticipation, your racks of trendy records on tenterhooks to discover who their next little friend is going to be. Well, i'll keep you waiting just a little longer as i explain what you can get out of owning this excellant double album or double play cassette. Well, you get to be instantly hip, as you will be the owner of the FIRST ALBUM to be recommended by old Hugh, you will also feel better for having bought an album that isn't made by any nasty reactionary Veggys or the like, you will have a new obscure feild of music to pretend you are very

VERY knowlegable about and there is also little chance of you being caught out if you bullshit about being related to any of the Artistes as they are all dead. Have you e.er heard of: J.Lee O'Daniel and his Hillbilly Boys? or Emmet Miller and his Georgia Crackers? or The Light Crust Doughboys? Or, Adolf Hofner and his Orchestra? Hank Penny and his Radio Cowboys? or even Spade Cooley and his Orchestra? Of course you haven't you hopeless trend followers, and neither will you have if you are waiting for that nasty northern divot John Noakes alone from the "histle test to spoonfeed you with your knowlege of good western music. Try writing to him and asking, if he can, tel' you who sang: Zeke Terneys stomp or Knocky Knocky or Tanhandle Shuffle or Ozzlin Daddy Blues or Range Riders Stomp and i am sure you will find him wanting. BUT, if you yourself go out and order

"OKLAH WESTERN SWING" on Epic EPC 40-22124 you will be the proud owner of 28 songs of which only two are longer than three minutes, and then by only a combined nine seconds. All of which are classics of the old wild west of the fifties. Then you

"YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE A BODY LIKE MINE!"

will be able to write to the aforementioned twerp and tell him what he is missing and save his immortal soul. A limited editon picture disk shows a real K.K.K.



Hugh Janus

was a 7-stone weakling until he discovered alcohol abuse! the secret method of developing REAL MEN. Send for free book and details of 7 day lyn hing! At present this is only available on order through APOSTROPHE records

in St. Nicholas market. Sorry folks, even TONY'S wont have this one second hand.

Go buy it and hear! The cassette is only £2:50! What a deal! Dont forget that you heard it here first! Suckers. Well, until the next time we meet, remember to keep the faith and burn a Smiths record for Jesus!

JEEPERS! IM IN THE WRONG ZINE!

GOSH! DAD'S REALLY IN TROUBLE!

RECORD REVIEWS - By B.B.

BAMBI SLAM - BAM BAM 12"
 What a shit wierd band , the name gives it away I guess : Ohh no here we go again I hear you say another rave review : Well your right but this time it's a British record , surprise , surprise ! uh Shit , but woow what a record it is , why can't British bands produce this sort of stuff more often , it's original and fucking great *! The B-sides are my favourites , the 1st starts with cellos + violins + acoustic guitars ya know classical stuff then after a few minutes goes as wild as fuck . The next track starts off wild and goes classical then wild and so on The A side is much the same as the latter track but not as fast . 10 sum up my lud the whole thing is like Beethoven meets the Jesus and Mary chain which is a novelty which sounds good on paper and works great on record , can't wait for the next vinyl by this lot , check it out .

the INSTIGATORS - PHEONIX L.P.
 Usually these days all the promising U.K. bands are influenced by their U.S. counterparts it's a refreshing change to see a Hole Reversal as I'm led to believe the Instigators influence some U.S. bands which is nice to hear . This L.P. had a lot to live up too after the first L.P. which was and is a classic , with a new singer from the 1st L.P. I was a bit sceptical, but now I'm convinced and this is what did it this A.P. is better than the 1st one the songs are great and catchy , you find your self singing them after hearing this . My favourites are RULES and DARK AND LOWLY . This is not the run of the mill British Anarchy punk stuff this is the best stuff on either side of the atlantic on a par with the best U.S. if you seen them live you'll know what I mean and this L.P. is as good as them live . This was supposed to be thier swan song as they split but tniar back together again could they be the 80's SHAM by Y I hope not lets hope thier here to stay .

RIGHT ON! LETS SLAM DADDY!

THE CATRAM - LITTLE CIRCLES L.P.
 This was brought to my attention on a mail order list where it was described as the scottish HUSKER DU and tniar not far wrong though it doesn't have the same drive as HUSKER DU and the vocals are far too weak but if you don't think of it in a HUSKER DU impression light then it's a great L.P. though it is hard not to keep likening them to the HUSKERS (as we in the know call them , Ar! Ar!!!!) cos the influence is obviously there and it glares . I'm suprised that no - one has done the old trick of copying them before over here . anyway I hope they don't suffer because of the obvious association that people will put them under but agnow I doubt they will suffer as HUSKER DU are flavour of the year over here .

1 HUSKER DU - WAREHOUSE SONGS AND STORIES (DBL) L.P.
 Yes I'm sorry more bloody HUSKER DU (H.D.) but tough shit if you don't like them don't read this , turn over you boring bastards ! Anyway I was wary of this L.P. after the last one which was a bit of a disappointment and not up to thier usual standard . Wow was I in for a surprise though ? This is one of thier best L.P.s without a doubt , it does have some dodgy tracks as all of thiers do (with the exception of METAL CIRCUS) but theres only 2 or 3 which isn't bad for a 20 track L.P. you must admit ? I'm sorry to say 2 out of 3 of the tracks on the new 12" are on this L.P. which is annoying but they are good tracks so I guess it's O.K.? Well moaning over this is a return to form for H.D. , the guitar sound is spot on , the songwriting is tuneful but still noisy and the words still romance and rebellion mixed .

2 My favourite tracks are TOO MUCH SPICE , SHE FLOATED AWAY and ICE COLD ICE and the worst track is YOUR A SOLDIER this L.P. was a long time coming but it was worth waiting for so check it out and go and see them when they come over here in the summer thier great live eden if you don't like the records.

WHY WE HATE STUDENTS

Students used to be innocuous enough temporary residents of our fair City

during a certain fixed percentage of the year, and, somewhat like Migrant attacks we regarded them as a necessary evil. But since the Westward Migration of the Royal Family to Somerset and Gloucestershire, and the revival of the Green Jolly brigades in those areas, with all their fun-filled pasttimes, (not for the fox and hoeses it isn't) the nature of the Students in Bristol changed

Pre-1960 your Student was akin to Jimmy Tarbuck, something vaguely funny that you kept very well clear of, with a dubious dress sense and an ability to make a fool of itself in public by reciting comedy sketches too loud and always getting the endings wrong. They tended to channel all their energies into things that ended in -Soc. and only got up your nose when they coated the streets in flour and vomit during Rag-week. In those days it was easy and even pleasant to go to the bars at Queens Road, Redland, Unity Street and even Bower Ashton for a drink. After all, why should these dozy fuckers without the balls to enter the

real world and get a job be the only ones to get cheap drink? But not now. The Student of the 1980's descends on Bristol each Autumn like refugees from the feudal past with the publication of each years Vernie Pub-Guide. The fact that with one of the cheapest bar systems in the country they still choose to

frequent local pubs, belies the fact that they are supposed to be intelligent and its also bloody annoying. Although at this point they are easily identified by their dress, it too has changed considerably. From the bloody awful to

the ridiculous. From the too short or long to the ridiculously large not a one of them seems to possess a single garment that fits them. The males seem to prefer the old dark overcoat (too long of course) preferably herringbone and, of course second hand. The females, if that isn't a sexist term, on the other hand

monopolise the old jumpers (too big) and summer type trousers (too short) which they wear during the wrong seasons. They also add emphasis to completely the wrong things, i.e. The head scarf - look at me I forgot to wash my hair. Or, the

Chiffon bow in the hair - look at me, i've got bleached blonde hair and black GIRLS in rubber, girls in PVC, leather, vinyl, feature stories, articles, reader's wives, etc. Glorious colour photography. Send £6 cheque or P.O. for the latest edition of 'Shiny' magazine, P.O. Box 42

eyebrows. These, to be fair, are the more yahoo types, or the types who are too stupid to realise that looking like the yahoo types isn't that cool. New term also brings the first story in the Evening Post about the son of Lord Simpering Twatt-Smarm wrecking a restaurant and eating a wine glass whole.

The first rush of summer air to the Student head brings the first ridiculous stunt that everyone in the Twatt cinque thought was, "Really funny actually" usually the attachment of a papier mache model to something or anything using elastic ropes. Lets hope that they have all been watching the Noel Edmonds show. Pre-1960, the favourite pub game amongst Students was the reciting of old

Monty Python sketches or some thing from Not the 9'o clock news, with the same high voices and hilarious laughter and wrong last line. Nowadays, God help us, its the Young Ones, or the latest words of wisdom from on high direct from that wonderfull of chaps, Ben Elton. Only in the case of the latter the mistakes in

the punchline seem to actually make them seem funnier. These Students are easy enough to handle though. You merely insist on playing darts just when they have congregated along the length of the 'ockey, select every Clash or Billy Bragg track on the jukebox repeatedly or just tell them to fuck off. Most fun of all

though is the simple yet effective tactic of leering at their girlfriends and scratching your genitals. This works equally well for both sexes. The second major category are the real pains..... These are the frightfully intense Students. Although intense is a word

that none of them will ever use. These lot are activists. These are the ones that feel free to re-arrange the furniture wherever they are and then over pints for the women and halves for the men, discuss politics in a low tone. These are the types that play whatever bar games your local pub may offer, but always badly. They are, however, intense about it and always take offense when their

pathetic attempts to play whatever it is result in the mirth of all around. They argue after they have scored treble top on the pub cat that even Eric Bristol was as bad as they are now, at one time. Or after they have knocked down the black

mushrooms at the end of a high score for the second time, their full range of excuses come to the fore. These usually depend on what subject they take. Your average Eng. Lit type usually curses in fluent Shakespeare and that IS funny. The Astronomy and Physics types have some reason about the attractions of some bodies for one another, and so it goes for all types of these folk. This would...

P.T.O.

DOCTORATE degrees by mail. SAE. 2 Friars Terrace, Bangor, Gwynedd.

OH GOSH ITS AN OIK!

YOUR PUBS BLEED

HEY NICE, LEIS SO SCORE SOME PRT!!

CRKEY!

FROST!

SHIT!

WHOS MY FEAT?

FUCK THE SYSTEM

SMASH THE STATE

OPERATE AT RISK

WHY WE HATE STUDENTS

CONTINUED...

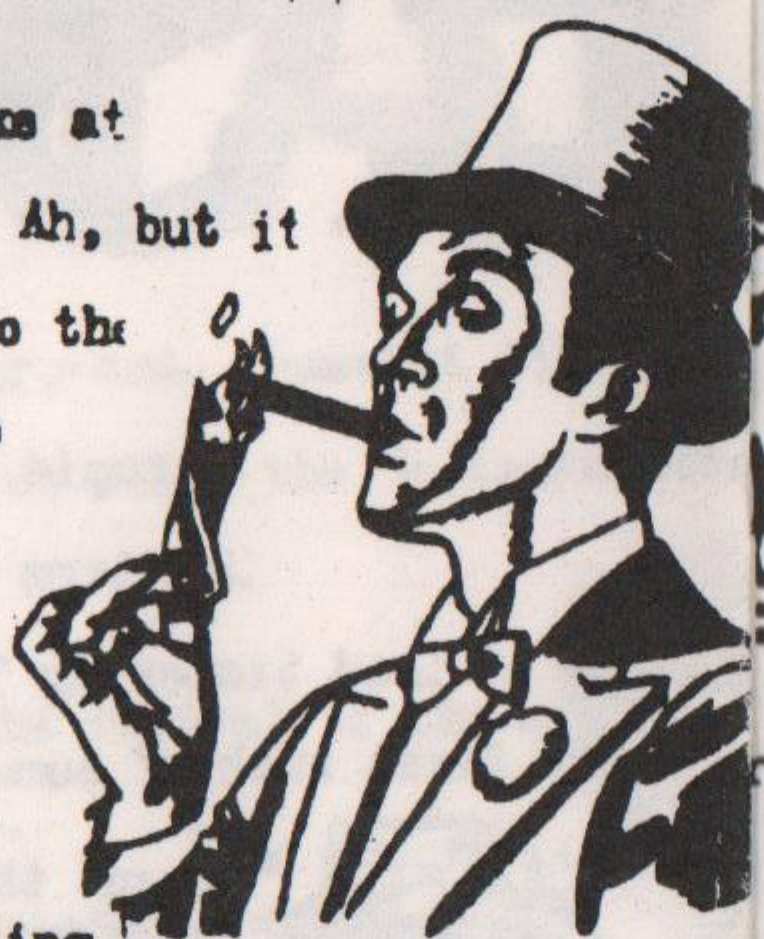
only be really funny if it were happening somewhere else, as they seem to take at

ONE least three times the duration of an average game to complete theirs. Ah, but it is if nothing else an education. These are the nearest in dress standards to the pre-1980's student. I think its something to do with the Proletariat. Their are only two ways to purge your local Hostelry of this type of Student, they are: to get your landlord to take immediate action and purge the lot of them, or, loath as you may be to do it, encourage the first lot to stay.

If you, like me, think that most of these types will eventually just go away if you wait long enough, try a little reverse logic. If they are filling your local pub with unoriginal politics or humour, why not go to THEIR place for a drink? This now then presents you with the problem of the rear-guard action of the local anti-local-soc. The necessity of having a Student Union card to get into the damn place. These things can usually either be overcome or just avoided. Once inside their bars, you come face to face with the only kind of Student I really like, the Foreign Student. They usually have a better grasp of the laws of Snooker than they do the English Language and so can, with a little practice,

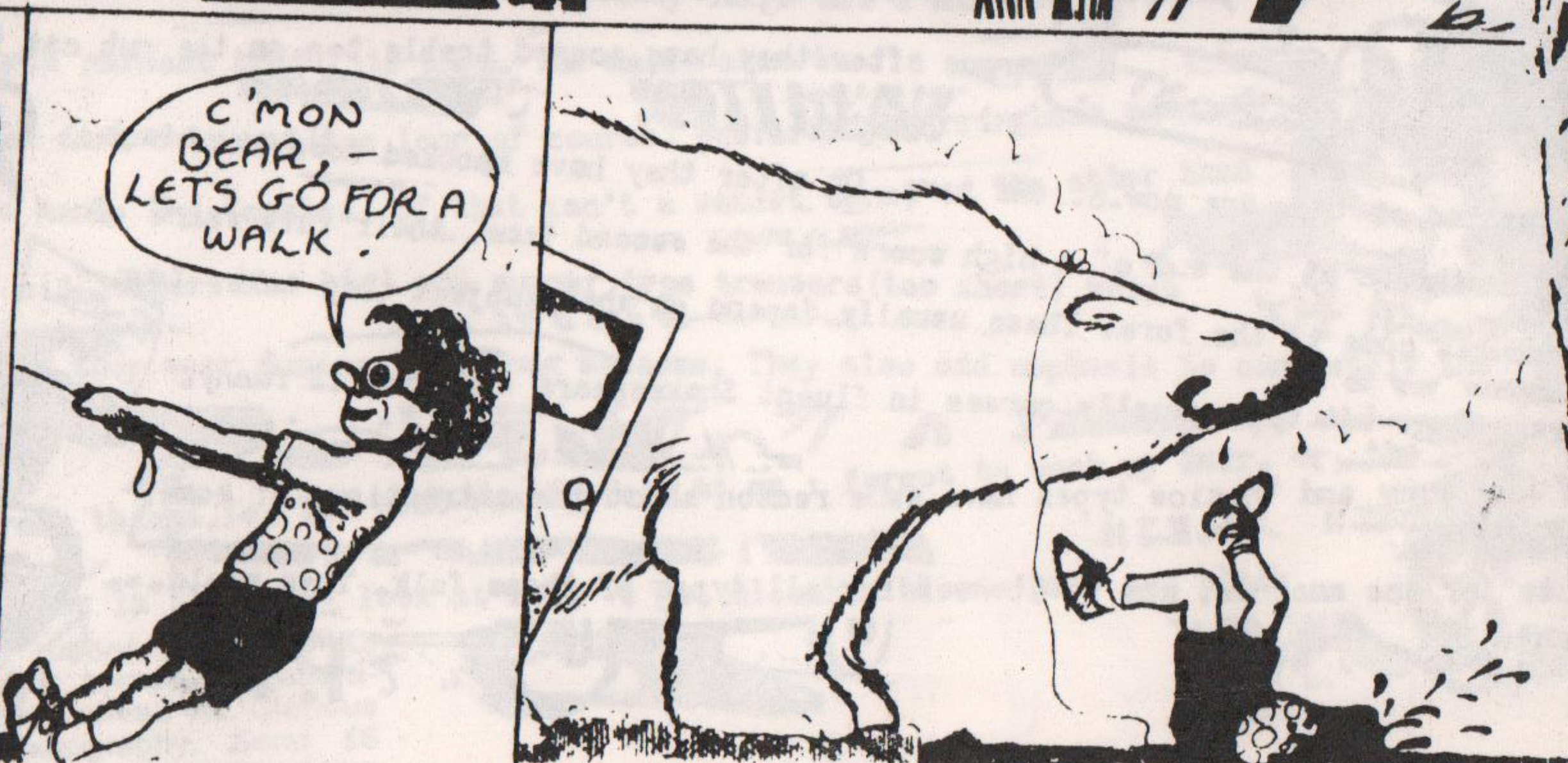
be completely ignored. Here in the warm inner rectum of the Student you can buy a cheap beer or fifteen whilst being hassled by some twerp or other to either say something about Mandela, or by tickets for the Upper Clyde Lesbian ship-builders collective disco. If none of these activities or remedies appeals to you I would suggest that you find a town too small to have a University in which to live, or buy an Armalite, because even if you get rid of one lot successfully,

come next Autumn there will be another truckload of these types fresh from 6th form college intent on driving you nuts for four years. I think I shall go down to the pub now, we've got the bastards licked at my local. Ta ta!



DOES YOUR MOTHER STILL DRESS YOU?!

BORIS & THE BEAR



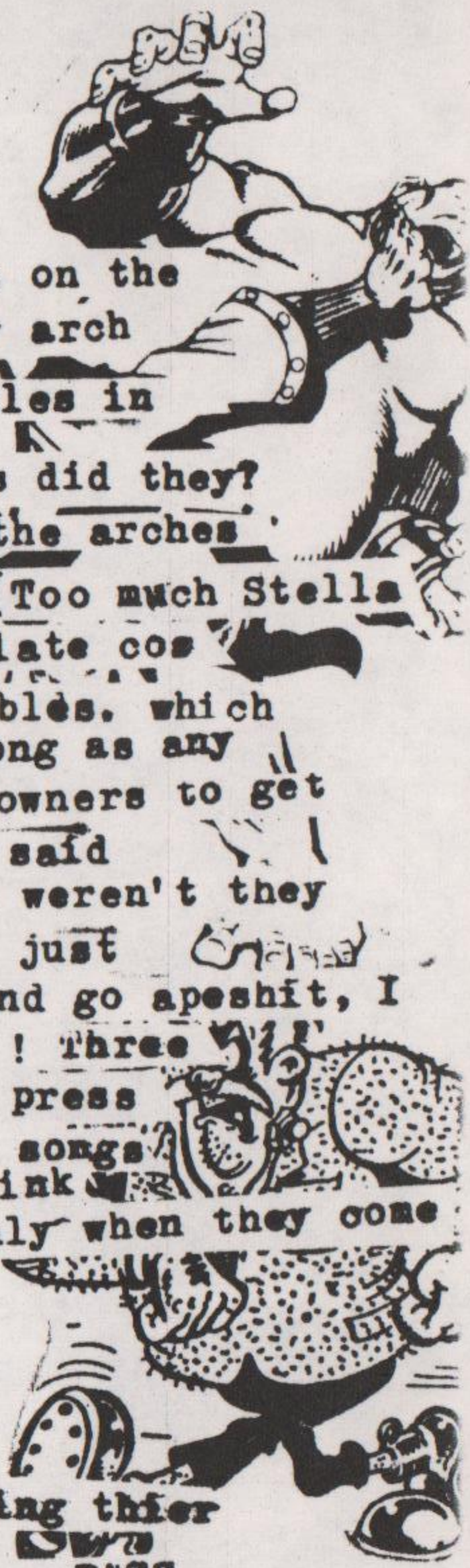
GIGS

Live Reviews by B.B.

BIG BLACK / THE UNBELIEVABLES - BRIGHTON - ZAP CLUB
What a wierd place this is, and hard as fuck to find, it's almost on the Beach (a spit and a piss away). It's like a basement in a railway arch which brought to mind the old clips of the Cavern Club with the Beatles in full thrash on the stage, they didn't know good music in those days did they? Anyway the archway prompted more than one rendition of 'underneath the arches' from our party and also we are the Mods' walking down the front (Too much Stella I think) and what a fucking wind blowing off the sea. We got there late cos we had trouble finding the place and so missed half the Unbelievables, which judging by the half we saw was a blessing though this half was as long as any full set I've ever seen, I guess this was a ploy by the club owners to get us to buy more pints at £1.25 each which stinks! Then as if by magic said Mr Ben they were there the stars of the moment BIG BLACK and weren't they there in style? Holy Shit what a fucking band, they rip and grind and just drill their way into your head and all you can do is DANCE and go apeshit, I mean you DANCE you have no choice and they have such a stage presents! Three Puds with guitars they recently described themselves as in the music press and I kept thinking thats got to be understatement of the Century with songs like JORDAN MINNESOTA, PASSING COMPLEXION, CABLES and KEROSENE I think everybody was nappy I'm sure I was, can't wait till June/July when they come over again and for longer hopefully, miss them at your cost.

THE BUGS / THE COWBOY KILLERS / SMASHEAD - NEWPORT - EL SIECOS
This was a concert of all local bands, the latter 2 of which were doing thier first gig. First band on were SMASHEAD who were PETE - VOCALS, WILL - BASS and GARY - GUITAR and GEORGE the rhythm generator. The music they played reminded me in places of SISTERS OF MERCY mixed with BIRTHDAY PARTY'sk vocals musically thier pretty good even though need some more gige to get used to performing as posed playing but on the hole a great performance. The next lot on were THE COWBOY KILLERS they were more on the lines of what I expected with DEAN - VOCALS, CHRIS - GUITAR, ALASTAIR - GUITAR, PAUL - BASS and DAMION - DRUMS so a much bigger band with to be honest a bigger sound this was more pure PUNK with a slight American feel to it. Dean has a very strong stage presence and puts the lyrics across very well with INSTIGATORISH vigor. The crowd seem to have enjoyed both bands

but I'd liked to have seen more people dancing to SMASHEAD maybe next time? The main band of the night were THE BUGS who to be honest are not my cup of tea though I can appreciate why people do like them, tonight I'm afraid I couldn't stay to see them but the 2 bands tonight was good and all in all it was a good night.



Sniffin Poo Sick Party Games

Tired of musical chairs? Bored with Postmans Knock? Then come with us into the demented world of Sniffin Poo as we share with you some of the sickest party games this side of Clifton.....

STICKY BELLY FLAP-COCK. (Men only, sorry) This is a fun game to be played in the nude in Summertime. You will need: A pot of Jam, an insect volunteer, an erection. Measure the distance up your navel to which your member extends. Mark the position

with a generous dollop of jam. Restrain your bulging member with your thumb and wait for an insect to land on the Jam. Release penis and hit to score. We all feel that points should rise with the insect you swat, and those with stings will naturally score most points.

BEETLE DRIVE. (Anyone) This game has its origins in Barbados. To play it you will need: Enough to drink until nauseated, and an insect, preferably a beetle.

This one is quite simple to play. All you do is drink and drink and drink until you are about to vomit. Then, find a beetle, chase it into a corner and throw up on it.

Drunk
Lord, help, help! I know I've drunk too much. I wanted to forget and I did. Now I am so dizzy and swiny that I want to lie down. But if I lie down I feel as if I were dropping down a dark, deep well and I don't know where I'll end up. It is all so horrible that I won't ever drink so much again. It is better to put up with distress than this nightmare. Please make it end and let me sleep. Lord, forgive me!

OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY. (Anyone again) A slight variation on Beetle drive this one. Repeat the drinking bit until nausea is achieved, then open the O.E.D. to any page and try to say the longest word on it as you throw up. Other variations on this game are: Julio Inglesias, Englebert Humperdink, Kiri Te Kanawa and Frank Bough. You'll get the hang of it.

HIDE THE CHUNDER. (Anyone again again) This is a real fun party game, provided it isn't played at YOUR house. You will be well advised to enlist the aid of friends for this one to back you up if you should fail in the objective of finding a place to throw up in that no-one else finds. Eat a large meal before starting to drink. Mix your drinks as much as possible, then go to a party. Select a place in which to perform your Technicolour Yodel. Do it. Best places are; Under the loose type of cushions on the sofa, In the grill tray of the cooker, In any kind of Dip. If you can gain entry to a bedroom, try it in the pyjama cases.

UNCLE RABIDS NASTY COLUMN!!

OF WARNING: THE VOMITIOUS NATURE OF CERTAIN THESE MAY BE ESPECIALLY HAZARDOUS FOR THE
So glad to be aboard the Journalistic staff of Sniffin Poo, Bristol's first Fanzine catering for people who buy no toilet roll. (Check the page sizes. There are two good wipes per sheet) I was dubious at first to join, being unsure what sort of people would see this. I have since found out that our "Readers" are all punks, rags, drug abusers and w'allies. Still, at least no Students buy it. But not all Students are that bad. As I said to one only the other day, "I dont you fuck off and die you elitist scum."

1987 is fast turning into the year of the boycott for me. The first two months have already brought horrible new series from Max Headroom and the awful Ben Elton, the four eyed prick that thinks he is funnier than Jimmy Tarbuck just because he talks about peepee and caca more than he. Wanker. Poth of these awful

Hi! I'm Billy. WANT SOME WHIZZ?



programmes have been added to the Uncle Rabid anti Trendy Boycott list. Other series to receive the kiss of Meusliness are: Whistle test, Any soaps at all, and the Pandung File. Be a real fascist and intellectual dwarf like me and watch Catchphrase and Bullseye. No-one who watches any of these programmes has died of A.I.D.S. yet!

On the subject of the old Ass Injected Death Sentence, never let it be said that Uncle Rabid doesn't care about our endangered minorities, so here are a few words of consolation for all those sufferers in the Bristol area; You should

never have put anything living up yer arse in the first place. Your Mothers all warned you about that didn't they? If you want us to think better of you all, you should do the rest of society a favour and infect a few femanists before you shrivel up and die like the horrible sexual devients that you are. Better still, why dont you all send any spare spit you can to me and ill try to pour it into Ben Eltons pint of lager, promise. Thats all for now, ill talk to those of you who survive in the next issue. Tyeete!

WARNING! BECAUSE OF THE INTENSE NATURE OF THIS COLUMN STOMACH DISTRESS MAY OCCUR.

RETURN OF THE LIVING DEAD

This is an oldie, god knows why I haven't seen this before I love this sort of film and this is a gem, I was a bit apprehensive of this as always with sequels but this is better than the original infact this is a fucking great film, lots of great effects the best of which is when a half decayed corpse is chopped in half and the talking half is put on a stable to tell them why they eat brains and thats what they do lots of good brain eating zombies here. I expected a very tacky low budget horror film but what I got was a very sophisticated SPLATTER MOVIE with good music including THE CRAMPS (PREVIOUSLY UNRELEASED TRACK), THE DAMNED, T.S.O.L. and many others which does help to set the scene. There is one bit of gratuitous sexist stuff but isn't there always? This is where a girl called TRASH does a strip in a graveyard, just minutes before being eaten by the zombies which are the only really dodgy thing in this film, thier not old enough they all look like they were buried yesterday not enough bits hanging off for my liking they should be more decayed. Despite this though this is a good film that has a sense of humour as well as stunning effects the humour comes to a for when thier trying to kill the first zombie and they stick a pick-axe through his head and then cut his head off but he still runs around with his head missing. See this if you've got a good strong stomach and a sense of humour.

THE SUPERGRASS - COMIC STRIP PRESENT

This was a gross disappointment, This too is an oldie which I've waited too long to see but I can see why now. I heard a great deal of good things about this when it came out so I was looking forward to seeing it. The story has potential that is not met, it is based on the idea that someone makes up a story and it turns out he's predicting the reality. This turns him into a supergrass as he unwittingly predicts a drug smugglers plan to bring heroin into the country. This should be the recipe for success when mixed with the talents of ADRIAN EDMONDSON, NIGEL PLANNER and the rest of the COMIC STRIP PRESENTS team but I'm afraid falls flat on it's face. The best part of this is when ALEXIS SAYLE (who plays a policeman) is trying to explain to AIRIAN EDMONDSON which side of the road to drive on, jumping back and forward over the white line in the road and trying to tell him he's not in France. On the whole though this is a bit of a flop, I maybe laughed 6 times in the whole thing so on a scale of 10 I'd give it 3.

This time I thought I'd review a film that I rented SUBURBIA. This is an American film which contains music (live footage) by THE D.I.'S, T.S.O.L. and THE VANDALS all of which are good but a bit too short for my liking, the rest of the film is about these punks in the states who've run away from home and are squatting in a house in derelict suburbia and portrays thier life and struggles against the authorities and the narrow minded arseholes who populate the entire world. The film starts very strangely with a girl having all her clothes ripped off her in a concert and is left screaming in the middle of the hall until the bouncers cover up and take her away, this I found very disturbing and shocking but one moron who I spoke to after wards enjoyed that bit, but you always get ones don't you? The rest of the film deals with the attempts to remove them from thier house for a various array of contrived reasons, the same old story of the punks getting the blame for everything and being picked on left, right and centre. To a certain extent this was and is true over here so I suppose the same could be the truth about the things the punks do get away with without any trouble, despite all this though I recommend this film to you it's got some good action and the ideas are good to a certain extent. This is better than the over rated REPO-MAN IN MY opinion and is well worth renting if you've got the inclination.

THE CHAMELEONS - LIVE AT THE CAMDEN PALACE (55 min) ***

This is one of the JETTISOUNZ range who seem to be doing some good stuff now and this is no exception, the quality here is pretty good picture wise and sound wise, I've seen a lot worse but a lot better too. The music itself ranges from thier last single the brilliant IN SHREDS to the more recent SINGING RULE BRITTANIA and everything inbetween too off both the l.p.'s theres some good stuff on this tape though all of it's by accident as the band don't seem to have a set list and rely on requests from the crowd for the songs they play but this does not spoil the gig it improves it if anything. The band themselves have a good rapport with the crowd and even share thier drinks with the members at the front and during one of the songs two of the crowd join them on the stage and help in the singing of SPLITTING IN TWO though not very well I must say. This video is not as good as the HUSKER DU video but I still recommend it to you if you like the CHAMELEONS you'll love this, they've been slagged in the papers recently and have been giving the impression that they have been getting wimpy but they still rip live!!!!

HORROR BUSINESS

During the last ten years theres been a vast improvement in the quality of horror films, from the 60's and early 70's when films such as the HAMMER HOUSE stuff relied on ghosties and ghoulies and things that go bump in the night to scare us to the classic and terrifying genius of THE EXORCIST (which recently celebrated its 13th birthday) which relied on a great story and more importantly wonderful make-up and special effects. This was infact I guess the forerunner for the modern day so called SPLATTER MOVIES along with such films as FRIDAY THE 13TH and THE INCREDIBLE MELTING MAN which only relied on the special effects but set the trend for the more blood and guts the better, a trend that has been followed religously by todays film makers, in such guises as DAVID CRONENBERG whose films include VIDEO DROME, (STEPHEN KING'S) DEAD ZONE, SCANNERS and the new and critically acclaimed FLY and new-comer STUART GORDON who created the masterful REANIMATOR and the up and coming FROM BEYOND which is apparently well over the top, GORDON as with many other of the horror genre reaches into the past for his stories, both REANIMATOR and FROM BEYOND are based on old stories by H.P. LOVECROFT. This is meant to be the way to get a hit as such classics as THE THING, AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN LONDON and more recently THE FLY are all either based on books and next to the obvious famous authors like STEPHEN KING and RAMSEY CAMPBELL the new god of the horror story is CLIVE BARKER whose BOOKS OF BLOOD have just been rereleased in the full 6 volumes with 5 stories in each, though none of these have been made into celuloid as yet it is rumoured there are plans to do so in the very near future in the form of the TWILIGHT ZONE films comprising of several short stories in each film. BARKER is British which is a refreshing change and has been recognised as a genius by KING and CAMPBELL, he also won the WORLD FANTASY AWARD in 85 for his BOOKS OF BLOOD series and has been featured in the horror bible FANGORIA on several occasions and is the tip for the top from me. Anyway back to the effects and the effects game is not limited to the horror movies, PETER LITTEN an English special effects artist has won several awards for his work in such things as THREADS the film made by the B.B.C. about the nuclear holocaust and DR WHO which is far from horror though his training was horror films with such relatively unknown creations as APRIL FOOLS DAY, THE LAST HORROR FILM and DON'T OPEN TILL CHRISTMAS to his credit. as well as British F.X. Italians with films like CREEPERS, DEMONS and most of the zombie films having huge contributions by Italian F.X. men, one of these is SERGIO STIVALETTI whose work saved the otherwise very dodgy DEMONS film with masterful transformation sequences and over the top Zombie makeup. He also had a major part in CREEPERS which is one of the NEW SPLATTER movies to make a lot of money though only in America which is undoubtedly still the centre of the horror business, with such genius's as TOM SAVINI whose work includes THE DAY OF THE DEAD, DAWN OF THE DEAD, STEPHEN KING'S CREEPSHOW, FRIDAY THE 13TH (the pro type SPLATTER MOVIE) and MANIAC also DAVID MILLER the man behind FREDDY in NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET and other masterpieces such as DREAMSCAPE, MICHAEL JACKSONS, THRILLER and also THE DAY OF THE DEAD films. My personal favourite though is JOHN CARPENTER whose work includes HALLOWEEN, THE FOG and non-horror film DARK STAR but this masterpiece is THE THING which is the best horror film ever made, with effects that I doubt will ever be bettered by anyone? He also made STEPHEN KING'S CHRISTINE which was an above average horror film.

So what is the future for horror? Can they keep getting gorier and gorier, I hope so but I doubt it, I doubt the censors will let it, come what may I'm going to keep watching cos the gorier the better!!!!

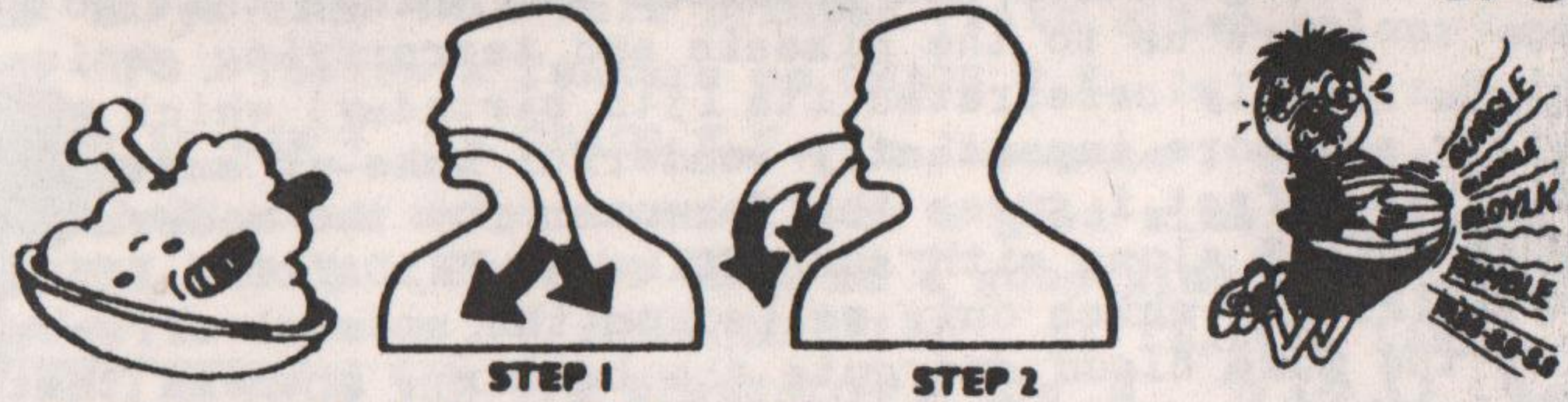
LATE NEWS: CLIVE BARKER'S - RAWHEAD REX and UNDERWORLD are at this moment being filmed in Ireland, infact UNDERWORLD is ready for release so be prepared world, here he comes!!!!

RIP

RIP

FULL MOON

OK ALL YOU GASTRONAUTS, ITS TIME FOR....
BRISTOL CHIP-SHOP GUIDE



The Triangle Fish Bar, Clifton. This place is a must for nostalgia freaks, as most of the food on sale was cooked the day before. Their unique batter recipe produces a unique result, something that not only shatters when bit, but also is grease resistant, thus enabling each one of their beefburgers to hold at least a pint. Chips range from the 6pm soggies to the 11pm shrapnel, but there are always lots of them and whether or not that is a bonus i will leave you to judge. Look out for the young girl with the moustache who serves there.

The Flipper Whiteladies road. Favourite rendezvous for all homeward bound blades after a good night out in Crockers. House speciality are their three day old pies and pasties, fewer chips than the Triangle the Hygenic Hardwood Chip-forks are a must here. You would not want to handle their fare.

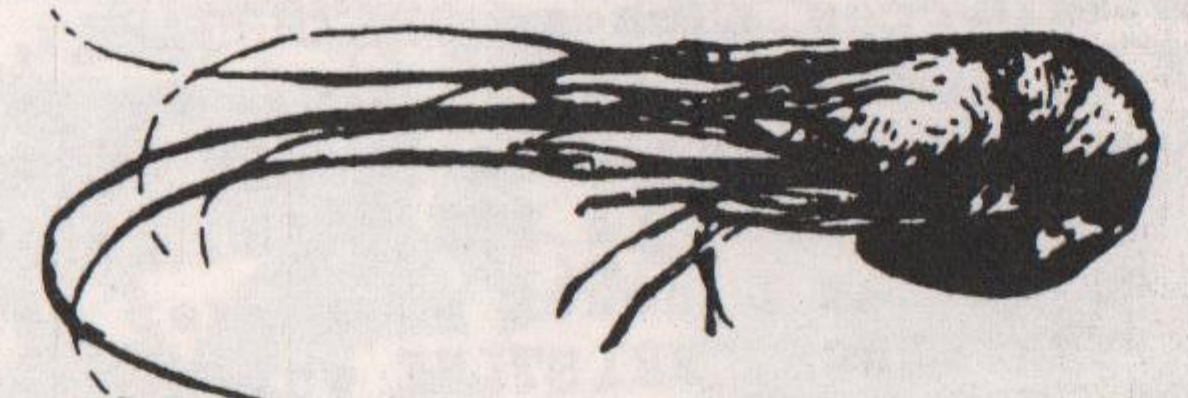
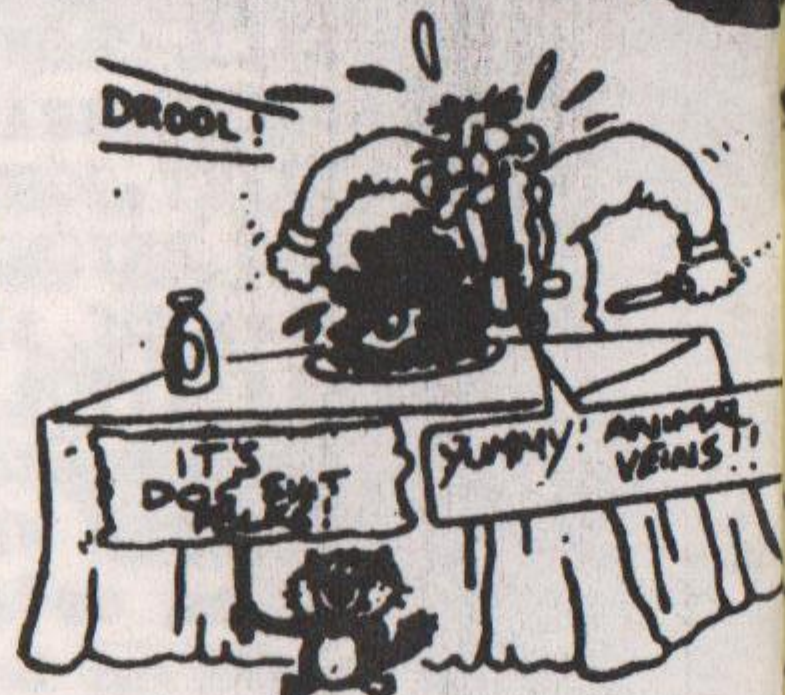
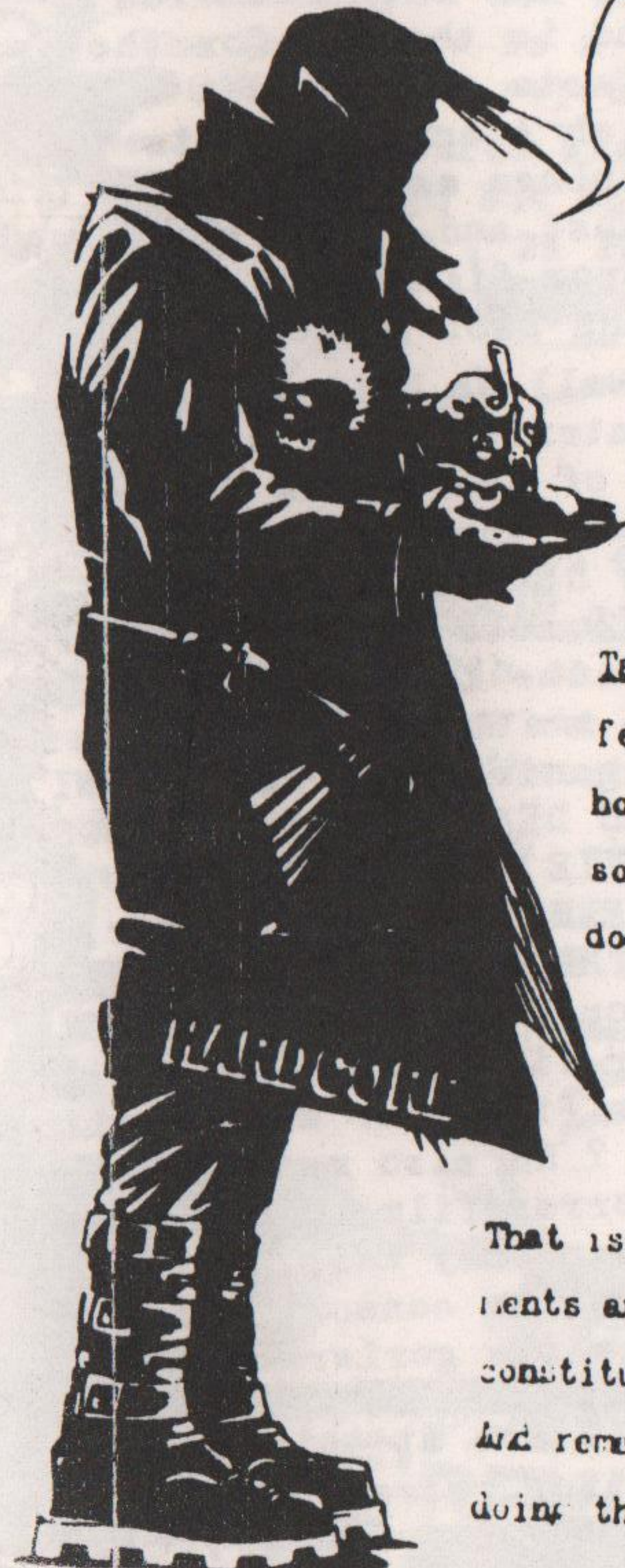
MMMM.....!
 ANIMAL SICK IN CURRY SAUCE...
 MY FAVOURITE!

Sun Valley Gloucester Road. Quick-ish service there, but if you have to wait, use the time to sample the dialect from the after hours crew. Early er wot, Je t'assure. Good chips, more fish than the norm, and quite tasty spare ribs, if you enjoy getting animal veins stuck between your teeth. Best so far. But here they SELL the hygenic hardwood chipforks.

"WHAT MADE YOU BECOME THE
 DERANGED HOMICIDAL MANIAC
 WE'VE COME TO KNOW AND LOVE?"

Take and Bake Princess Victoria street. Or Bake and Take, whatever. Known to we few residents as the Fetch and Retch. Beef Curry there resembles animal sick in homepride cook in curry sauce. The rest is adequate fare after a dozah or so in sare hostelry. Nice polystyrene covers for the food and a nice selection of dodgy slaps who serve.

That is all for this episode, but be warned. All the above mentioned establishments are owned by nondescript mediterranean types who have as much idea of what constitutes a good English meal as i have of what inedible fore-muck they eat. And remember that to them, that is what what you eat is. Buy some Andrews before doing the tour.



ADVERTS REVIEWED BY B.B.

KELLOGS - FRUIT + NUT

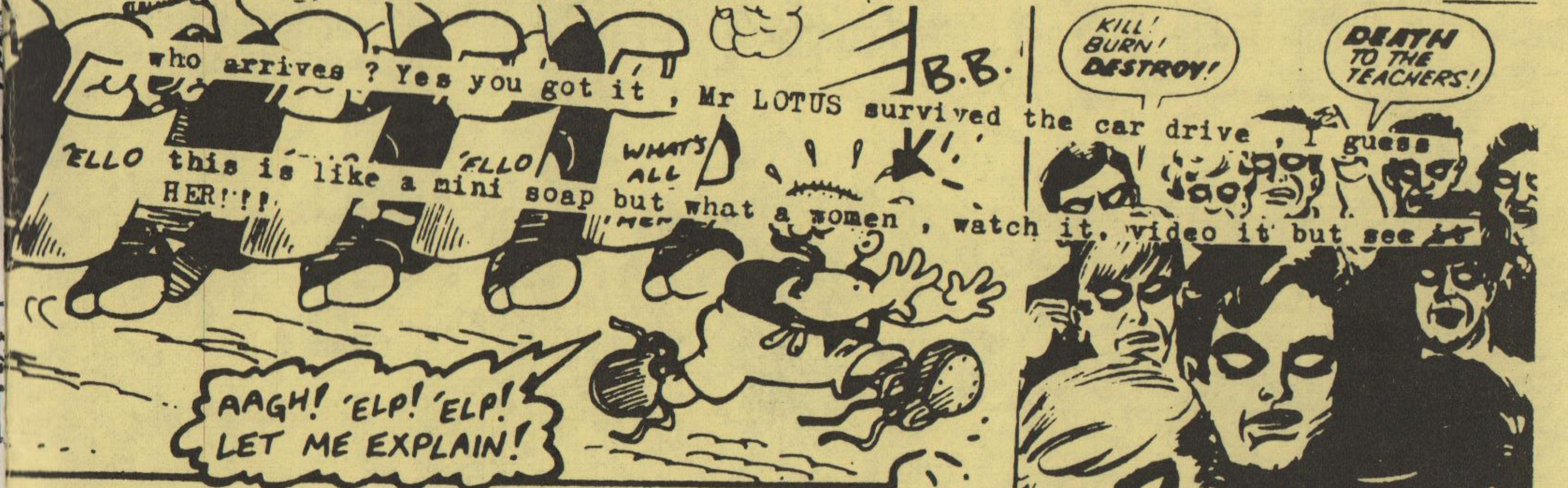
I fucking hate these adverts, they think that just because you eat thier rabbit food your world is miracously transformed into a perfect cartoon like place where the sun always shines and you'll have squirrels livingin your house, BALLS !! The only thing that happens is you SHIT all day and spend hours picking the bits of crushed hazelnuts out of your teeth. Anyway on the good side I liked the girls tits bouncing on the first one, sexist I know but I'm only human for godsake !! If you that you just naturally skinny... flabby soft. Now you can have the handsor mucla-mights HEMAN BODY !!

This is one hell of a weird fucking advert, a new one this, with a guy made out of padding walking down a padded street with a padded cat on a padded fence and a padded car and paded postbox, he walks into a padded lamp-post. I mean shit man whoever thought this up needs help or maybe thats the problem too long in a padded cell? When I first saw this I pep a thought someone had slipped me something in my drink but no there it was again sober and still padding everywhere, I love it 10 out of 10 for originality but fuck it's weird !!



PIRELLI TYRES

Wooowww, WEEEEE, what a women! I mean, good grief who cares about the tyres infact what tyres, you have got to see this advert she is gorgeous tall, blond and sexy as hell. I guess this is sexist again but wow weee !!! anyway dramatic stuff this the sort of stuff seen on Rennalt adverts normally where he tells her he's starting his own buisness while going over the clifton suspension bridge, in this video she says 'Chow' to her man as he drives off in his LOTUS and realises his brakes have been fucked with by her (lucky brakes!) I mean she's a mecharic too, anyway she runs upstairs and changes and packs, as she comes down stairs to meet her bit on the side guess



NOBODY with a conscience votes Conservative anyway.
 — Attributed to Norman Tebbit, Tory party chairman.
 UNDERSTANDING SCHIZOPHRENIA, only £1.71 Elmwood Coulby, Newham, Middlesbrough.

REACTION TO ISSUE ONE OF SWIFFIN' Poo
 "Let's be honest about it, we're talking about swimming among raw human excrement and our children picking up dried bits of human excrement when they're playing"



'YOU, TOO, CAI