

morgenmuffel no. 16 october 07

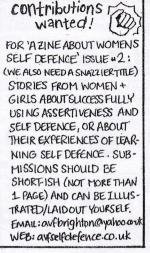




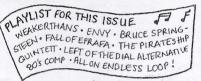
HI HERE'S A NEW ISSUE OF MORGENMUFFEL (GERMAN FOR 'MORNING-GRUMP'). IT'S BEENA WHILE COS I'VE BEEN BUSY PRODUCING OTHER THINGS! I DID DO A'MINIMUFFEL' FOR THE LONDON ZINE SYMPOSIUM IN APRIL (GREAT FUENT BTW-CHECK IT OUT NEXT YEAR!) THEMED AROUND

MY FAUDURITE THINGS', TO BALANCE THE ABUNDANCE OF HATE-LISTS I WAS ALREADY ACCUMULATING FOR THIS ISSUE. I'VE REPRINTED A FEW PAGES IN HERE AS I ONLY DID 40 COPIES. THEN I COLLABORATED WITH FRIENDS ON "A ZINE ABOUT WOMENS SELF DEFENCE". IT COSTS \$1.50 (INCL POSTAGE) FROM ME. A 2NP ISSUE IS IN THE WORKS! THEN ME + MY FRIEND MIKE HAVE FINALLY COMPLETED OUR VECAN COOKBOOK. IT'S CALLED "ANOTHER DINNER IS POSSIBLE", IS MASSIVE, SPIRAL BOUND, LUVERLY, AND HAS BEEN PUBLISHED BY ACTIVE DISTRO - SEE AD LATER IN HERE! I'M WELL CHUFFED WITH IT AND ALSO STILL UNNECESSARILY YET COMPULSIVELY BAKING CAKES EVERY WEEK.

OTHER. NEW DEJELOOPMENTS INCLUDE A WEBSITE! A FRIEND OFFERED TO MAKE ME ONE WHEN HE BROKE HIS LEG AND HAD NOWT BETTER TO DO, NOW HE CAN WALK AGAIN AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE A MASSIVEJOB AND IT'S STILLNOT QUITE DONE. BUT HOPEFULLY SOON. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO LOOK



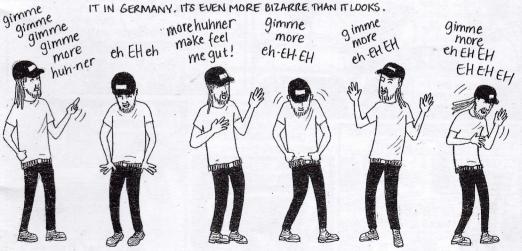
AT AND DOWNLOAD ALL MY PREVIOUS COMICS +ZINES FOR FREE! HOW CLEVER IS THAT! CHECK OUT WWW. MORGENMULFELCO.UK, PLEASE LINK TO IT OR RECOMMEND IT OR THOSE KINDA THINGS.



AND YEAH, SORRY BOUT THE PRICE INCREASE BUT THAT'S INFLATION FOR YA. LOVER RAGE, ISU

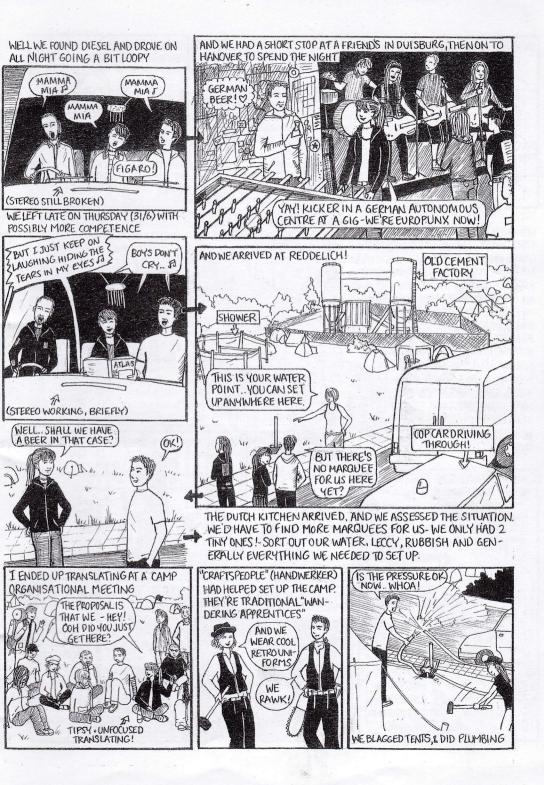
> PO BOX 74 · BRIGHTON BN14ZQ · UK email: morningmuffel@yahoo.co.uk

HE HUNDER (German for Chickens) SONG - APPARENTLY THIS WAS A GERMAN TOP1O HIT SOMETIME AGO. MY FRIEND ENTERTAINED US WITH IT IN GERMANY. ITS EVEN MORE BIZARRE THAN IT LOOKS.



JUNE 2007 -TIME FOR THE GIB SUMMIT, THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE LEADERS OF THE EIGHT MOST POWERFUL COUNTRIES IN THE WORLD, THIS TIME TO BE HOSTED BY GERMANY. AS ALWAYS, PEOPLE MOBILISED AGAINST IT TO PROTEST.

















It's kind of my own fault—I asked tons of friends and zine acquaintances to submit lists of things that they hate, to continue in the tradition of such lists in morgenmuffel, and I got tons back. I could easily have made a whole zine devoted to hatreds. I promise the next issue will be full of lurve to make up for this outpouring.

Soya from Wildeast hates

Things I hate? Oh mine, that is going to be long... As a natural born anarchist I hate everybody that tries to force their decisions on me, everybody trying to give me orders . Oh yes- that includes all politicians, although some of them I hate much more than others. I guess it depends on their influence as well- more harm they do, more I hate them. Clergy- for keeping people in darkness and making them believe in stupid things and keeping status quo.

Fucking hate most of cops (especially those typical old school fat cunts with moustache).

I hate racists, fascists and all sort of far right conservative idiots, although this is nothing comparing to my utter and absolute hatred for nazis. If I could have a license to kill ,they would be all fucking dead next day and I wouldnt even blink.

What else is on my "top ten hated things" list? Definitely hypocrites. Just hate all those double-faced wankers with whom you can never tell truth from lie and who will smile, while plotting against you at the same time.

Cowards- oh yes... nothing worse than somebody pretending to be tough and then legging it when shit hits the fan, leaving you in the middle of street fight alone. Too many times Antifa actions ended up that way before we learnt our lesson. One thing- somebody openly admitting that he/she is afraid is worth of my respect and I do not consider them cowards. Also hate looking on people who just can't stand up for themselves and let themselves be pushed all their lives, living obedient existence. Thats how this fucking system works after all...

Bullies...idiots...shitty beer... gin...

There are some minor things I hate as well, but they are not so important to mention them, otherwise this list would be too long.



steve 'rum lad' hates:

When my neighbours play horrible europop ALL NIGHT, Jim Davidson, when cd's skip, when computers take ages to load, Orlando Bloom (You are a shit actor and I hate you), 'text' speak, Kids in cars who stick their fingers up at you, littering, inconsiderate 'macho' dancing at gigs, pretentious fine art, hearing I'm not racist...but', having smoke blown in my face, spending loads fixing my car, 'Hollyoaks' student mentality, ITV and a bunch of other stuff. <u>stevejipwit@hotmail.com</u>

Kathleen's Hate List.

Baked Beans. Beans on toast is excellent protein + carbohydrate food for skint vegans, and everyone always puts it in fry ups. But they're fucking disgusting and the tomato sauce is all sugary and whenever I say that everyone is really shocked, because they think everyone in the world likes baked beans. The fact that 'Hola, guapa' was the first bit of Spanish I learned after moving to Barcelona, because slimy blokes were always saying it to me on the street.

Jobsworths

The entire Geldof family. Blatantly flawed genes, CULL THEM.

Speed-induced paranoia. What's that? I have to get out of bed and help you change the number on the front of our house so the water company workers [builders] down the road don't cut off our water at the magical control box [fuse box] that bypasses the stopcocks and pipes because they know we're squatting? And if I don't help you'll accuse me of being an undercover cop? Mint.

Don Simon red wine. It costs the equivalent of 40p, comes in a Tetrapak and made me vomit from drinking for the first time since I was 15. Is possibly actually just red-tinted rubbing alcohol.

Monopoly. I don't care if it was invented by a socialist as a critique of capitalism. It's well dull (except when a bad loser flips the board over and little houses go all over the living room).

Spanish punk fashion. Leopard print leggings, 4 bullet belts, a floppy curly mohican and an Exploited tshirt? That's where bathtub speed gets you. American traveller kids telling train hopping stories. 'So we're in the yard, and this bull comes over and he's like 'What the fuck' and he's all pointing a gun at us and BLAH BLAH BLAH go back to CrimethInc headquarters, and take your 3 legged dog too. Kaffiyehs (traditional Arabic headscarf, associated with Palestinian solidarity) being in fashion. Go for the whole look, bulldoze your house and shoot your children too! So this season.

Catalans putting pork fat in everything. So you're sneakily freeganing a pastry out of a bin and its lovely and then the second you finish it you get *that* taste and realise that it had pork lard in. Those stupid brightly coloured rubber shoes with holes in them that people wear because they're in fashion, even though they are entirely hideous. My 15 year old sister's My****e, because all her friends are making jokes about her having sex with her boyfriend on the comments bit and that's a bit wrong. I remember her being *born*.

Bookshops that put magnetic tags between the pages of their books, so you're too paranoid to ever shoplift from them again.

iloveavocado@hotmail.com

Andrew X: Things I Hate

 Not having done any physical exercise and feeling all anxious and stressed and shitty and then realising it's because I haven't done any physical exercise.

 Losing my glasses (usually on demos, when dancing or at parties - places where your chances of ever finding them again are minimal).

3) Dirt and mess.

People being dirty and messy.

5) Myself, for reasons too numerous to mention.

6) Scientists and experts who know all about their own little field and nothing about anything else, especially the results or consequences of their own little field.

 Space exploration, especially the search for extraterrestrial life (as if we haven't fucked up this planet enough and killed everything in it).

8) People who've read too much science fiction and think that space stations and everyone being clones and living forever and having chips in their heads will be a good thing.

9) Things getting damp (especially when camping and you know they'll never get dry).

10) That mouldy smell that things (e.g. washing left in washing machine for too long) get.

11) The three blokes in a white transit van who always shout stupid things at me when I'm hitching - or when people give me a thumbs-up but don't stop to pick me up or when people do stop, make you shoulder your bag and run and then drive off.

12) There not being 48 hours in a day so that I can get everything done that I want to get done.

13) The way you can never clean oil off plastic and it stays vaguely greasy no matter how much detergent you pour on it. If you've ever put pasta in a tomato sauce in tupperware you'll know what I mean...

14) People killing insects - or bugs or snails or whatever just out of malice or for fun... They will be tormented in hell by giant bugs...

15) Eating shit gak food and regretting it immediately after (Grubbs Burgers being the main offender).

From the desk of Ryan Mishap:

I hate the devastating totality of this cruel, alienating existence.*

*Except for Tracy, our cats, punk rock, zines, books, beer, the full moon glowing behind a cloud bank in the deepening dark tapestry of the night, the sunrise over forested hills, forests (for that matter), animals, good food, friends, bikes, people who care and are trying to make the world a better place, empathy, folk metal, the oceans, Battlelore, the cliffs and valleys and canyons and mountains, clean water, sleep, joy, pain, sorrow, flowers—well, plants in general except for that weird one that smells like rotting flesh (still, pretty clever way to catch flies, eh?)—, rain, wind, candlelight, chairs, records and their players, and, well, hell, there's so much to love I guess I'll have to carry on despite the partial truth of the above sentence.

Mishapzine PO Box 5841, Eugene, OR 97405, usa, mishapzine@yahoo.com, Mishap #22/23 out now/soon



Nik (who is not english) hates *english kitchens-what's with the single wash basin and the stupid separate hot and cold taps?

*english trains and the transport system in general-crap and expensive *brighton's bicycle paths, they take you

towards certain death.

*computers-for making me dependent on them and then stealing my life away. *selfish fashion victim hippies.

*anthropology students-for thinking everything is interesting.

*gogol bordello - for having good influences and making ridiculous pop out of them to please anthropology students *anarcho hippie individualists! *the fact that travelling by plane is

cheaper than train. when did that start to make sense?

*transport from airports-more expensive than the plane ride.

*english showers

*damp english houses that let all the heat out. you can conquer the world but not build good houses?!

*borders (especially english ones)-it's ok to colonise the world and wage constant wars but people who want to can't come over to this cold damp island?

*english police-they call me sir and threaten me with arrest for swearing. *why do i have to have a career? what is it and why is it so good?

*organic shops where some basic hand soap costs £3.50. do they put coke in it? *anarchists who think that the struggle against homophobia and patriarchy is a stupid distraction. i think you're stupid! *parliamentary democracy-none of the above please.

*english pizza. it's expensive & crap. it's supposed to be cheap & good! *football. they kick a ball into a net. that's

it! who cares? (too many)

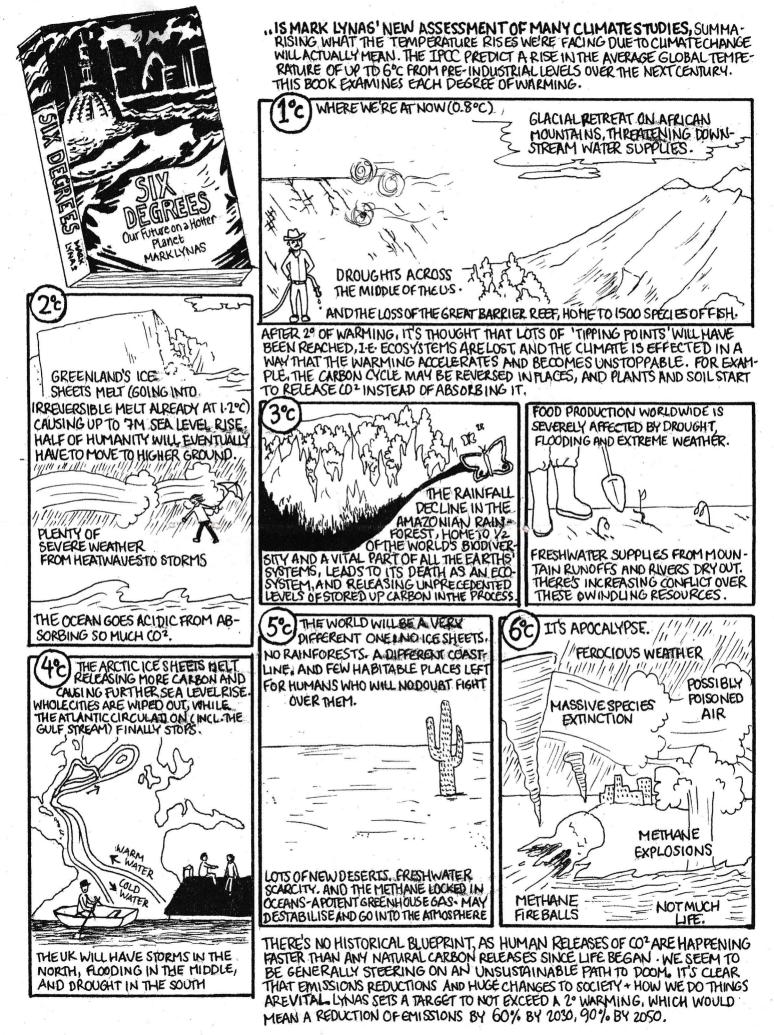
*when supermarkets destroy the food they put in skips. sharing is caring...you bastards.

*supermarket security guards and undercover shoppers.

the annual swaffham horicultural show









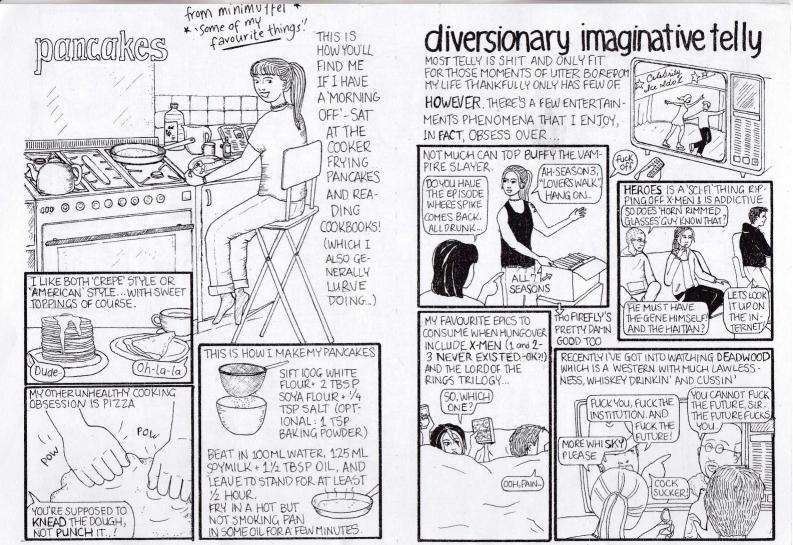


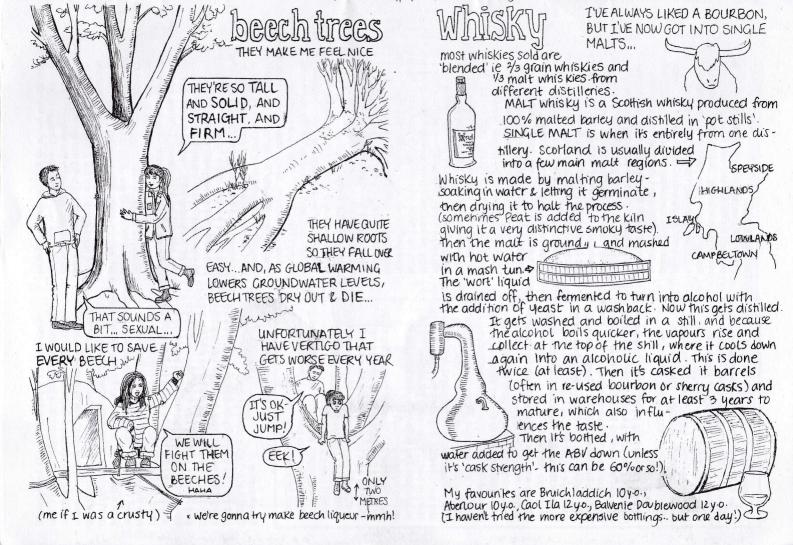












Corinna hates

Hate in the bathroom: My entire house seems to believe that wet towels lying on the bathroom floor dry by magic if you just leave them alone in their dislocated position. And also no one apart from me seems to bother removing the hair and other disgusting unidentifiable things clogging the drain of the shower. YAK!!

Hate in the kitchen: Being really hungry and not finding not a single one of the five lighters i bought last week to light the stove for cooking. Smokers are kleptomaniacs!

Hate in the office: When the computer is not doing what i just told it to do! Somehow i take this really personally....

Hate in the street: Random dudes catcalling at me (die die die!!!)

On the way to uni: Temperature below zero and the train being late.

In uni: Profs who mainly want to teach how great they are and what they achieved in their lives, while totally ignoring the curriculum.

Hate in leisure time: When my martial arts teacher tells me to move faster. Now i know, that' really stupid, he's supposed to do that. But somehow i'm angry at him anyway.

Hate in bed: When i can't fall asleep. Go on, stupid body, we both know that we have to get up early tomorrow!

Hate in general: I hate that the day has only 24 hours. I could easily fill 48. And the fact that i am a bit 'verpeilt' (*out of it/confused*) and have to spend a fair bit of time on looking for stuff that i misplaced or forgot somewhere doesn't make it any better.

And last but not least i hate nearly everything i hear in the news and i hate it that many other people don't feel the hate.

Sarah hates



Cars! AAHH! As a parent I hate cars not just generally; pollution, noise, restricting cycling etc but I esp. hate the fact that they park on the pavement blocking the way for buggies AAhhh! My little boy could spot them from far away and dread the fact that I would hang around until the driver showed up & then berate them ("Oh no Mummy..not another row..") But now that they're older cars affect them differently. I want my kids to play out & be able to go post a letter, pop to the shop for me etc but they can't because of the fuckin cars. Our house is right near a cross roads that has no pedestrian crossing so that you have to guess & run (even my bloke got knocked down there by a hit & run..) so their opportunities to grow more independent are really restricted & I blame cars.

ariadne hates...

First of all moving food, my advice is run as fast as you can! Its yuk and evil. Food should not move, it's just wrong. Getting really pissed and having memory gaps (eek), it only happened 3 times in my life and I felt very uneasy and ashamed afterwards. Crap Whiskey and overpriced decent whiskey. Whiskey is just too expensive! Heineken beer, besides the fact its wrong it tastes like piss. Verdonk, ex- minister of immigration in the Netherlands. She should go back where she belongs, Hell. Concussion and whiplash, its very annoving and frustrating, therefore I hate cars driving red lights. I hate being dependant on painkillers. Its wrong that a pill decides when you go to sleep. Consultants, they are just arrogant wankers. Students with stethoscopes around their neck, showing off when you are waiting for hours and hours in a hospital. Hospitals, especially the one in Wales, I was really shocked, what a medieval mess. Scables alert and paranoia in my house. Ticks, there is no use for ticks in this world. I still do not know the reason why they exist. If somebody can tell me let me know! Dole hassle, why don't they just leave me alone, there are enough people who really want jobs, besides I do useful work for society, so fuck off. Nasty cooking smells of people who can't cook. People with a cold and a runny nose sniffing above a pan with food in it. People tasting sauce with their fingers, probably even without washing their hands first. People who steal food out of the pan while you are cooking, not asking if they can have a taste first. Cigarette buds on plates, mugs, etc. Ever heard of the invention ashtray ? Smoky places and the smell in your clothes the day after, yuk. <myspace.com>. What a look who I am show off. Do you wanna be my virtual 'friend'? Why not be just real friends? Posh cars, SUVs, smash them. Nobody touches my black 2cv though ;). The fact that 2cvs are death traps, they are not very safe cars. Hurting myself when I am repairing or doing some maintenance on my 2cy and not being able to get the one screw loose within a reasonable time. Being really horny and nobody around to share it with. Capitalism, imperialism, the whole fucking system. Nazis, I really hate nazis! The law, judges and prisons. Coppers, especially coppers with 'humour'. Stop it you are not funny, Factory farms, vivisection labs, basically all animal abuse, industrialised or not. Who do people think they are abusing animals as if they are just products, lifeless things? Periods, they make me clumsy and emotional. Pavlov crying to a song which I am not going tell you, otherwise you are going to try this out on me. Flamenco music, especially the singing, it just makes me very aggressive. Cheesy country and heavy metal music. Why do all my friends like it?

Chris 12-oh-5 hates

I tried to think of a 'top five' of things that I hate, but then I realised that although I don't hate many things, the things I do really dislike I could rant about a lot, so I have reduced it to three. I suppose the word 'hate' is a little strong for the things mentioned below, so let's just say these are things that really fucking irritate me.

1) Peaches Geldof. Why is it always an excessively rich socialite idiot who comes out with comments like "We all just need to stop consuming, man." She also claims she hates having famous parents, yet I don't really think she would be making patronising and excruciatingly painful 'documentaries' for Tonight with Trevor MacDonald without her dad's connections. She has been in my peripheral vision for a while because of her outspoken conservative opinions on basically everything, but I can cope with her writing for ELLEgirl magazine because I am probably never going to touch it, even with a poo-stained stick. However, appearing on serious current affairs programmes talking about how 'we just don't understand Islam' is too much. TOO MUCH. Who are you, Peaches? Does anyone care what you think? Why are newspaper pages being devoted to which rock star you are having sex with? In isolation, I could sleep at night knowing that a fuckwit like her existed somewhere in the world, far far away from me, but increasingly I read articles where she is referred to as a spokeswoman for 'our generation' and an 'iconic figure'. The mere notion that someone might think she (emaciated, arrogant, highly irritating, etc) and I (hopefully none of those things, at least not all at once) have anything in common is enough to send me running for cover.

2) I really hate people asking me what I am going to 'do with my life'. I realise that drawing to the end of a degree might raise possible questions about 'what next', but I really have no idea and to be quite honest, don't want people bothering me and pressuring me into thinking I have to do SOMETHING. I mean... something really big and important. How about if I want to sit in my house in Leeds and drink green tea, grow things and write zines? How about that? Perhaps not entirely practical, but for the time being that's all I've got. So stop asking!

3) Environmental guilt makes me feel uncomfortable. In my head I am constantly trying to weigh dreams of traveling to places with the realities of not being able to afford to actualise them without the use of an airplane. Other environmental guilt-inducing things are recycling. We recycle about forty per cent of our rubbish, but I'm sure we could do more. Short term housing contracts aren't really conducive to building composts and making eco-alterations to property, so I lay in bed thinking about heat that's escaping and not having solar panels and not using a wormery and wasting water with our broken cistern and buying books that aren't made from recycled paper and getting on my housemates' nerves about turning stuff off that's on standby. The guilt is making me a little crazy and my inactivity makes me hate myself... And then the rest of the time I am angry at everyone else for the same reasons. I hate people who don't recognise the street. And people who waste unnecessarily. Like when they see something in the fridge and it is one day past its sell-by date so they just throw it away. I hate the supermarkets for doing the same thing...But in bulk.

Hatelist by Anto Loserdom (punkcyclist@dublin.ie)

SUVs and their drivers.

Boy/girl racers—though I don't have much dealings with them in Dublin as in other parts of the country when on biketrips.

HGVs in urban/residential areas. I nearly got killed by one of these a few years ago (see comic in Loserdom #12). Though their drivers are often bollixes I don't hate them.

Having to share bikelanes with buses, and buses cutting you off all the time.

Hangovers that turn into migraine headaches and last all day long—particularly gruelling if it's a workday.

Backpain from collating the pages when putting zines together and lugging reams of paper from the recycled paper shop to the photocopier and then back home again.

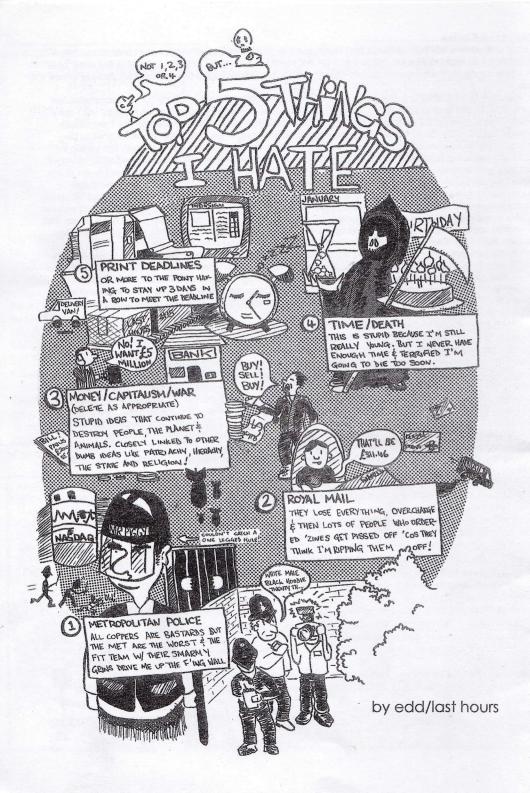
Vegetarian options that consists of vegetarian lasagne or a pasta dish.

Huge gusts of wind when cycling that almost knock me off the bike—getting worryingly common with climate change.

Irish governmental/planning/infrastructural/decision making shambolic state of affairs with backhander deals, cronyism, business/developer pandering, corruption, no vision/forethought.etc. ARGHI

That my music collection (mostly on record) isn't transportable so I can't listen to it at work and convert the masses.





Andy Cactus hates

1: Personalised number plates, especially those that say 'B19...' or 'B16...' meaning 'BIG so and so' drives this car. Or to put it another way, A BIG TWAT ! Go wrap your precious car around a tree!

2: The fact that it's a nightmare trying to park in Somerfield now cos all the yuppie twats park there while poncing about in all the new trendy Chapel Allerton bistros and café bars. Wankers!!!

3: The fact that I couldn't get a ticket for PROPAGANDHI a month before their Leeds gig cos all 350 had been bought by the trendy U.S. band loving fucking wankers who don't bother to support smaller gigs. Go fuck off back to Mummy and Daddy's!

4: violent dancers. It's more the fact that they'd never do it on their own. They can't think for themselves. They have to have their equally 'big'n'tuff' mates holding their hand in da pit. This is the same mentality that sees 'big brave' men shouting comments and wolf whistling women when they're with their mates but never when they're on their own. Cowards of the highest order.

5: Jim Davidson. I thought I only mildly hated this fucker until I watched the '100 Best Stand Ups' on Channel 5 last night. God he's so full of hate towards anyone who's not right wing like him. He said that he 'fucking hates women' (and he meant it). Talking about starving people in Africa he just nonchalantly said 'Fuck 'em' (and got a big cheer from his equally brain dead audience). To me he came across as worse than Bernard Manning (really!!). Manning is just a stupid bigot but Davidson is full of hate for anyone not white, male and right wing. If there's a god, prove it now as I pray he goes to entertain the troops in Iraq or Afghanistan and is kidnapped and beheaded live on the internet as he begs and pleads for his miserable, worthless life! Now that WOULD be worth watching. I'd even subscribe to Sky just to watch it on pay per view!!

6: One of our many gaffers at work, also known as 'Dead man walking' due to a fairly recent heart problem. We get warned for 'excessive swearing' at the moment (that's words that are in the book of the English language, ie: the Dictionary. And we're not allowed to say them!?). Also cos he personally doesn't like Arrow FM, he took away the speakers from our stereo! I know, what a malicious bastard! Everyone knows he's a bully and everyone knows bullies get their comeuppance some day. Many of us are praying his heart gives him more grief, like he gives us, and soon! (Anyone for a game of 'sneak up behind the gaffer and make the fucker jump'?!)

7: Middle aged men who have just split up from long standing marriages, having a mid life crisis and buying flash sports cars thinking they look really cool and are irresistible to young women, when in fact they look like exactly what they are; sad, middle aged pricks going through a mid life crisis.

8: Anyone with <u>any</u> flash car, including the above, Rolls Royce's (obviously!) and especially bloody Chelsea Tractors without a trace of mud on them. You trendy yuppie bastards!

9: The fact that most of this list seems to be car related and yet, hypocritical bastard that I am, I have had one car or another for about 8 years! (It's cos I have kids and it makes life easier you see)

The fact that I justify anything I do that contradicts anything I claim to believe in by saying "I have kids..."!
People who have to have every new gadget just cos it's new and adverts tell you you need it, even though you don't and you managed perfectly well without it before. ie: ipods and satnavs (get that personal cassette player and map out!)

12: The fact that at electrical shops like Comet, never mind a personal cassette player, you can't even buy a personal CD player anymore. It's all bloody MP3's. Honestly, to me, personal CD players are high tech and the latest thing!

13: SCABS! No not the bloody crusts on your knees but the lowlife bastards who cross picket lines, like the 4 in our workplace who scabbed during the current dispute (27/7/07). There's 2 rules in the workers etiquette manual; NEVER cross a picket line and NEVER talk to scabs! (even if they <u>were</u> your 'mates')

14: The fact that it's 1984 in our workplace in that we can't even call them 'scabs'. We could get suspended for harassment! We have to use code names like 'Sausage, Chips And BeanS' which just doesn't have the same impact as 'Scabs!'. It shows how soft some people are when the miners managed to strike for a year and some of these scum can't even manage one day!

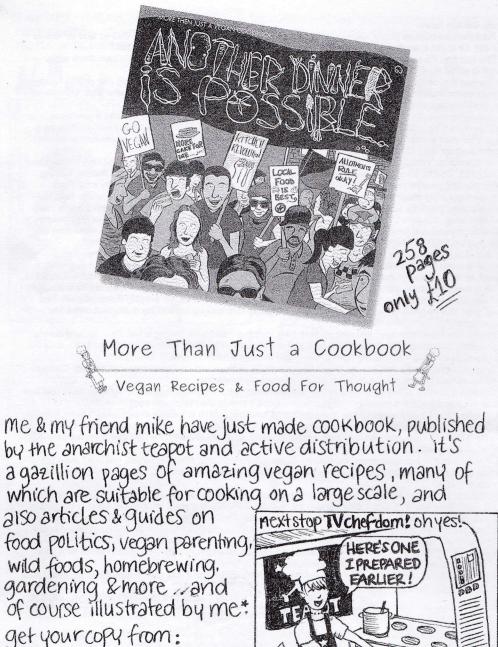
Hate is good, hate feels good, I feel better getting this off my chest and if you can't appreciate that, then I hate you too!!

Andy Cactus, baldcactus@gmail.com, July 2007.

Things I hatel

- 1. The fact that humans seem to have evolved from some kind of nasty, vicious hierarchical alpha male monkey things, rather than some nicer monkey things, like bonobos.
- Feeling just hopeless cos the world is so, so fucked and it seems much too big to do anything about it.
- 3. Getting towards the end of a really good book, and you don't want it to finish.
- The fact that people break so easily, physically and emotionally. Why can't we be more like Volvos?
- 5. Myself, sometimes. But I'm not going to say when, cos this is a zine, not therapy!

-byJ



www.activedistribution.org



BM ACTIVE LONDON WCIN3XX * aport from the cover which is



my favourite toy

HEY ... WHAT'S THAT?

ON OUR WAY TO GERMANY WE STOPPED AT MANY A "RASTHOF" (SERVICES), BUT THERE WAS ONE THAT PARTICULARLY STOOD OUT. WE GOT A NICE CHEAP PLATE OF VEGETABLE SIDE DISHES AND SALADS, SAT OUTSIDE AND THEN SAW IT...

> IT WAS THE BEST PLAYGROUND TOY EVER! A PROPER MINI DIGGER, HYDRAULICS & ALL WITH A CAGE FULL OF SAND TO PICK UP& MOVE

> > BIT. ITLOOKS



NO ME!

