

NEW YORK · MOSCOW · TOKYO · NOTTINGHAM

# BLOKE

Special Collector's Edition

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THE Magazine for men

Premiere Issue!

FASHION: Dressing to pull

REVIEWS: Big films to  
masterbate over

FICTION: Men DO care about  
women's orgasms

SEDUCTION is a  
four letter word

QUIZ: Are you sexually  
self sufficient?

WIN 500 PINTS

Pictures AND WORDS

PLUS Loads of near naked  
women in tasteful  
full page ads

EVERY MAN NEEDS A BLOKE

NEW YORK · MOSCOW · TOKYO · NOTTINGHAM

NEW YORK · MOSCOW · TOKYO · NOTTINGHAM

50p

# NUMBER 13

Last Ever Issue....?

## cartoons

SKATE BUNNIES

BEST DAYS OF  
OUR LIVES ?

COUCH POTATOES

PARTY TIME

SETTEE SHOW

FLATMATES

GLAMMIES

REALIZATION

## music

SILVERFISH

THROWING MUSES RAVE

SHAUN RYDER FUDGETUNNEL

ROCK & REGGAE FESTIVAL

## politics

CLAUSE 25 POLL TAX

## plus

LETTERS GODFLESH COMP.



# Cartoons Included Also

HAVE T-SHIRT WILL TRAVEL



World famous Ilkestonian Tammy sports her equally world famous C.I.A. t-shirt in Sydney during her tour of Australia. "All the Brits over 'ere wear 'em," said Tam So with Nuphin safely bolted inside his padded cell with a stack of Mills and Boons (I know it's pitiful to see him this way, a pale shadow of his former self, but the burden of office finally overturned his appletart...) I am left with the job of writing this issues editorial. So hard luck. First thing I want to say is about the ratio between male and female contributors which this issue stands at 7 to 10 in favour of testosterone. Not bad but still could be better. So, talented women out there, if you have anything to say let's hear it. Cartoons, letters, articles. We want it all and if it's good we'll print it.

It's understandable that there are more men involved. Comics have, in the past, (with very few exceptions) been a male preserve

THIS ISSUE'S C.I.A. WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

ARTHUR  
BRICK  
DANNY  
ERICA  
EWA KOWALSKI  
HAL  
JOHN CROMBY  
JOYCE  
KIP  
MAGENTA  
MILDRED PEARCE  
MOSTY  
NORMAN  
RIFF-RAFF  
SALLY  
STEVE  
SNOPEs

C.I.A. welcomes contributions, so send us your cartoons, strips, scripts, articles, clippings, samples, stories, reviews, quotes, ideas, etc, etc.... Is C.I.A. not written for The People by The People ?!

Our address is: C.I.A.  
NOTTINGHAM COMMUNITY ARTS  
39 GREGORY BOULEVARD  
HYSON GREEN  
NOTTINGHAM  
NG7 6BE

C.I.A.© NUMBER 13 APRIL 1991

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but, hey, that was then and this is now so all you NOW women, SEND US YOUR STUFF, O.K.? We're still looking for a female editor. Since Rooftie slipped out to buy a Mars bar two issues ago I've been doing some of it but what we really need is a person with TIME- lots of it, IDEAS- plenty of good ones and an inclination for hard work for no financial reward. You may not get rich but think of what you will gain in EXPERIENCE and CREDIBILITY.

Whoever you are write and tell us what you want to see in future issues of C.I.A. We're not just sayin' that. We really mean it. Our letters page looks pretty silly with no letters and it gets so lonely sitting here with no one to talk to and only the letters I write to myself to read. Well someone has to do it.

You will all be comforted to hear that it looks like we are safe for a few more issues yet. Funding is just around the corner. Not quite in the bag yet but looking good.

WE got a small featurette on us on Radio Trent which was good in parts. If you heard it you'll know what I mean.

Update on the collected Skate Bunnies is that it's on schedule for release in MAY so start saving your pocket money now. Also, Better Days should be out in time for Christmas provided I can get Nuphin to the Joan Ferguson Clinic for some intensive reality therapy in time.

C.I.A. 14 out JUNE 3rd  
Deadline for contributions (except letters) MAY 6th. Deadline for letters MAY 13th.  
Send no flowers for Nuphin. He doesn't smell too good.

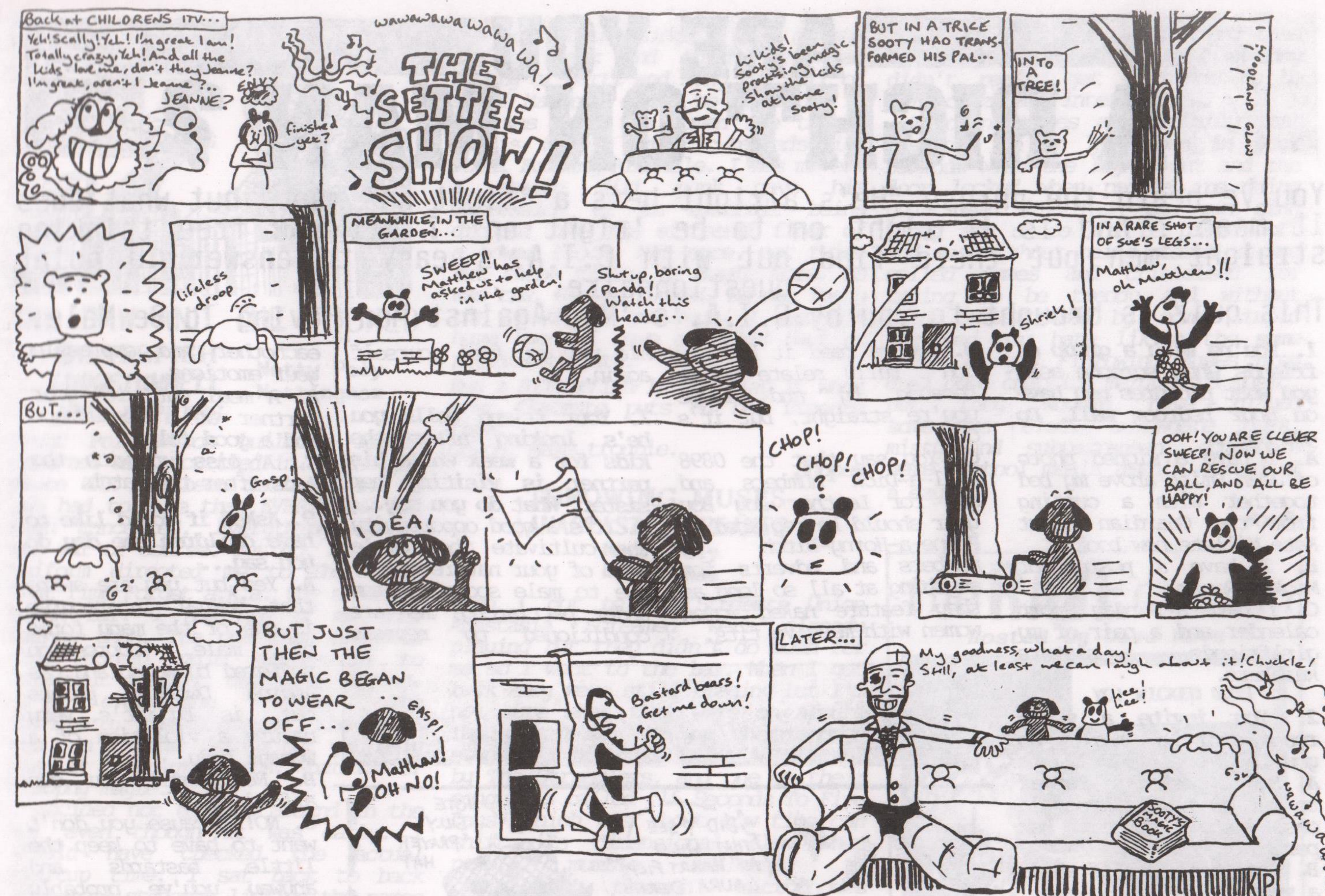
the kindly Dr Snopes

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**WANTED!**

C.I.A.: "Not as thick as the others...."



STORY, WORDS + DIFFICULT BITS: MAGENTA SCRIBBLE + LIPSTICK: RIFF RAFF



# ARE YOU A RIGHT ON MAN?

You've heard the phrase "He's alright he's a 'right on' man," but what does it mean? And is it right on to be 'right on'? All you free thinking straight men out there find out with C.I.A.'s easy to answer 10 point questionnaire.

This quiz is brought to you by C.I.A.'s 'Men Against Men Having To Be Male.'

1. You're with a group of friends when someone asks you what pictures you have on your bedroom wall. Do you say...

- A. I have a signed photo of Joan Smith above my bed together with a cutting from the Guardian about Kate Millets new book
- B. I have a poster of Mickey Rourke.
- C. I have a Sunday Sport calendar and a pair of my girlfriends sisters knickers.

2. You invite a woman round for a meal. Do you...

- A. Buy a packet of Tampax to put in the bathroom in case she starts her period.
- B. Forget to ask if she's a vegan.
- C. Tell her to wash the pots after she's finished eating.

3. A new mens magazine comes out. Do you...

- A. Go straight to the newsagents and ask for it to be delivered with your copy of G.Q.
- B. Buy it but maintain that you wish you hadn't because you are against capitalist consumerism.
- C. Flick through it in the newsagents but put it down because there's no football in it.

4. You find your partner in bed with your best friend. Do you...

- A. Offer to make the tea and say you'll stay friends with both of them.
- B. Tell them you hope they get run over by a bus while out shopping together and sign up for therapy because you feel you failed as a man.
- C. Pick up the sofa and throw it at them while screaming at them to vacate the premises in two seconds flat or you'll fillet them.

5. You come across a copy of the Pink Paper and someone asks you what you think of it. Do you say...

- A. It's a very positive paper and you and your partner read it every week.

B. You've read it but you don't fully relate to it because by and large you're straight, but it's O.K.

C. You say that the 0898 Dial-a-Dick numbers and ads for Leather Joy Boy gear should be replaced by Phone-a-Horny-Bitch numbers and adverts for anything at all so long as they feature naked women with massive tits.

Ale til you feel yourself again.

7. Your friend tells you he's looking after the kids for a week while his partner is visiting her sister. What do you say...

- A. It's a good opportunity to cultivate the female side of your nature which, due to male socialization under patriarchy, men are conditioned to repress

each other and expressing your emotions.

B. A meal out with your partner at a restaurant and a good film.

C. A piss up with the lads after the match.

9. Asked if you'd like to have children one day do you say...

- A. Yes but you are aware that sexual intercourse is one of the many forms of male oppression suffered by women and, as Andrea Dworkin points out, is by it's very nature a violation of a womans body.

B. Not until you can afford them.

C. NO! because you don't want to have to keep the little bastards and anyway you've probably got dozens in cities all over the country already. Hur hur.

10. You go to see an arthouse film at the Broadway Cinema which everyone says is brilliant but you think it's crap. When asked your opinion do you say...

- A. It was enigmatic and poignant but rather superficial and nowhere as powerful as Battleship Potemkin in it's socio/historical perspective. But you saw 'Wild At Heart' there last year and it was dead surreal.

B. It was a concept which did not quite translate to the screen.

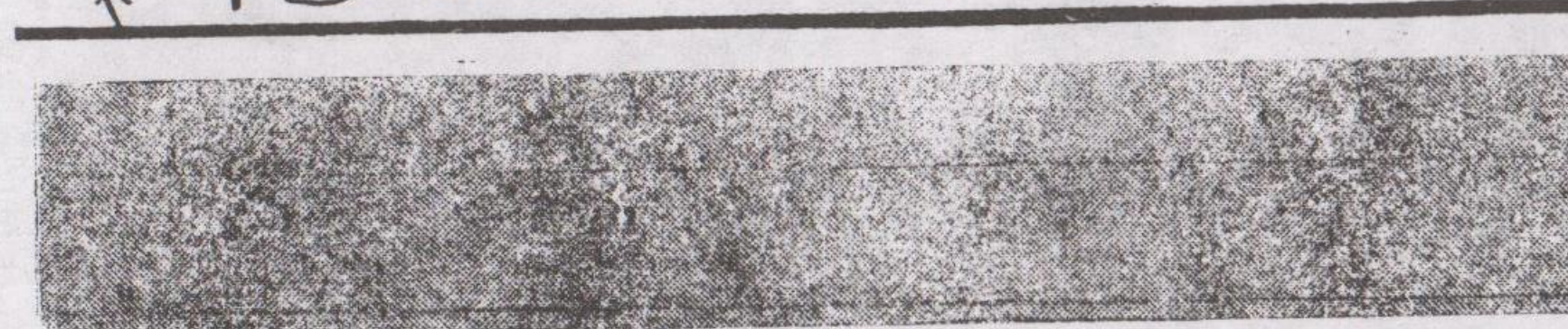
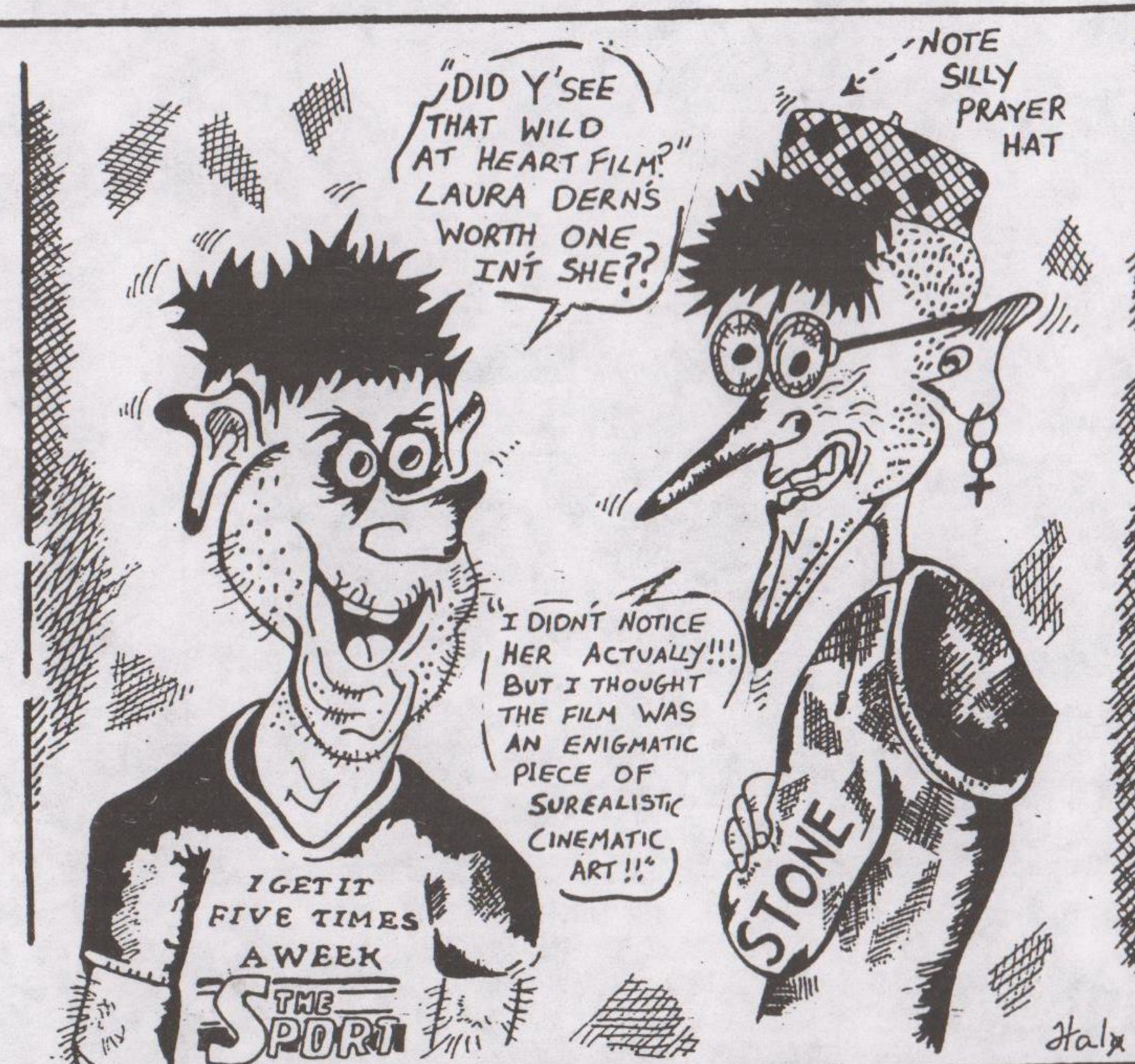
C. It was the biggest load of bollocks you've ever seen.

## HOW DID YOU SCORE?

\*All A's: You're definately right on. So 'right on' in fact you probably consider yourself to be lesbian.

\*All B's: You have a 'right on' tendency but deep down you feel 'right on' men are self righteous and pious hypocrites hiding behind 'right on' rhetoric.

\*All C's: Subscribe to 'Bloke' magazine today.



6. You're feeling run down because you've not been taking care of yourself of late. Do you...

- A. Fix an appointment at the local homeopathy, acupuncture and karma healing centre, cut out all dairy products and take a course of Holland and Barrett Museli and Thyme pills.

B. Visit your doctor, take vitamins, cut down your drinking and eat sensibly.

C. Think 'Fuck it' and go down the pub for 500 pints of North Yorkshire Pitmens

adding that you always wanted to be a creche worker yourself.

B. Men are just as capable of looking after children as women are.

C. Ask him why he didn't make her take them with her adding that it's clearly not him who wears the trousers in his house.

8. Your idea of a good night out is...

- A. An evening with your Mens Group exploring the gentle, female side of your psyche by touching

## DON'T QUOTE ME ON THAT

Things that could have been said over the past months

"Being honest, and after much thought and consideration over the past few months, I feel I have to make the admission that I am merely a bogus sham of a man ... or maybe I'm just a cruel hoax?"

John Major (Prime Minister)

"Yeah, so I come from a good home and I stabbed myself with some scissors once, it's no big deal, I try to be modest about it."

Vanilla Ice (a pop star)

"There's so much shit on T.V. these days. I oughta go down to the BBC an' blow their friggin' bolls off."

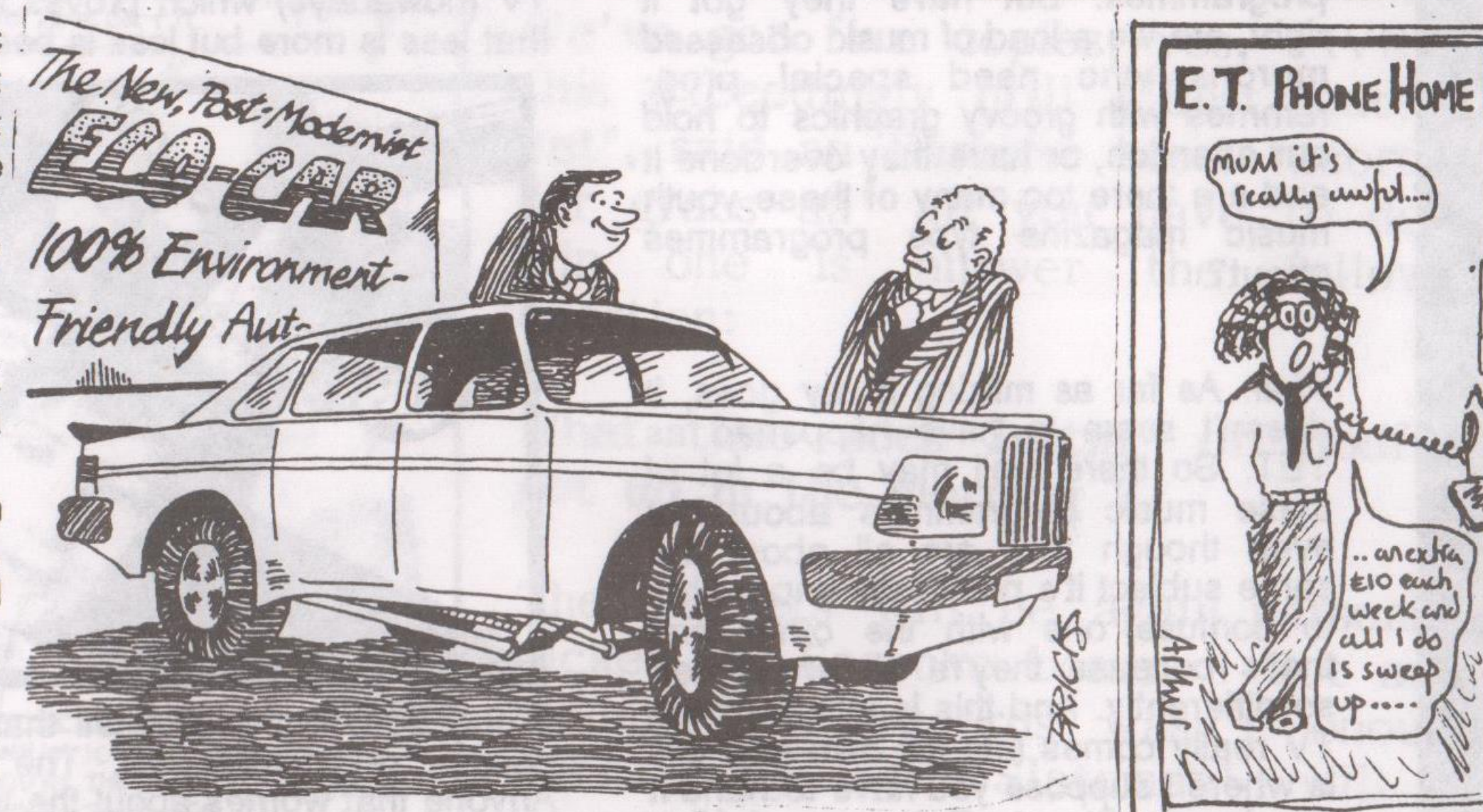
Mary Whitehouse (watches too many video nasties for her own good. But then someone's got to do it. Apparently.)

"Well, the U.S. economy may be in chronic recession, and I mightn't have a clue about budgets and taxes and things like that, but didn't we just bomb the shit out of those towelheads. And I mean that most sincerely."

George Bush (not a very nasty man compared to Saddam Hussain or Hitler)

"I'm funny me aren't I. Remember that time I stuffed a football up me jersey pretendin' I was pregnant! Pissin' me'sen I were ... But seriously man, the fog on the Tyne can stuff off. Bloody pollution it were anyways. Off to Italy me, for some sunshine and pasta."

Paul Gascoigne (prat)





# YOUTH TV

Well. As far as milking it dry goes, it doesn't seem to have happened as YET. So there well may be a lot of these music programmes about but even though they are all about the same subject it's practically impossible to confuse one with the other and that's because they're all **presented** so differently. And this is where Youth TV really comes into it's own and this is where I suppose you have to hand it to Janet Street Porter and Co. because as far as dreaming up formats for shows goes, they have tried EVERYTHING. Just consider the presentation of the main music programmes; The Word has gone from two presenters to three presenters, Rapido quite boldly uses Antoine de Caunes and his Amazingly Pronounced Accent (very rare in TV), Snub goes simply for a voice over and the graphic addicted Chart Show has no presenter at all. Nothing if not original! And in most cases they work quite well, some of them work very well. Antoine de Caunes' accent can be a pain in the neck at times, not because we're all xenophobes but because we know it's a colossal gimmick, but at the same time he has a good fast sharp script and the items within the programme are well done so he gets away with it and gets away with it pretty well. The Chart Show is quite revolutionary as it does completely without a presenter but as the format is totally made up of videos, the computerised fairground is really quite apt. And the show also does tend to come up with great fistfuls of surprises, this really is the only programme which switches from Kylie to Ned's Atomic Dustbin quicker than you can read that Sinitta's favourite pastime is having a good soak in a raspberry ripple bubble bath at the weekend. But The Chart Show isn't without it's foul-ups, the inexhaustible amazing facts that the "computer" manages to drag up from it's "memory" is always good for a cringe of a Saturday morning and although for the most part of the programme does live up to it's name and show a selection of the various music charts, it does tend only to show the indie charts once every three weeks/when it feels like it and even when it does show it, it often also involves sitting through a load of crap before you get to it, but

So, Youth TV is predominately music orientated, no doubt about it and whether young people want it or not, that's what they've got. But to be fair to "our Janet" there are a few programmes which do revolve around other issues. Reportage, another member of the Def II clan, encompasses literally dozens of items in each programme and well yes again there is an odd musical item, but the programme has slick cosmopolitan

So what conclusion can you draw from all of this? Really the only way you can find out is by seeing which, if any, of these programmes survive and are still running in a few years time, or more importantly, if they're still being watched. Because if you think about it, the only supposed youth programme that has run and run is Top Of The Pops (guess what, a music programme) and it's got to the stage now where TOTP is an institution, a Legend In Our Time, pop groups still haven't "made it" till they've appeared on Top Of The Pops- can you imagine that happening with The Word? (and look what happened to Juke Box Jury...) But as far as Youth TV goes, I'm not going to adopt everyone's favourite cop-out, "If you don't wanna watch it switch it off" instead let's just say that Youth TV is easily turn off and on-able cos we're very busy people eh,eh, "our Amanda"...

EWA KOWALSKI

SKATE  
BUNNIES  
FROM  
RAD-FORD

N.B. LOOK. IT'S BIN FOUR YEARS NOW Y'KNOW, SO YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BE NOW THAT ACTUALLY THEY'RE FROM THE MEADUZ BUT THEZ NO 'RAD' IN 'MEADUZ'. WHY? I DON'T KNOW.

BRIDGEWAY CENTRE THE MEADUZ...  
THE BUNS AREN'T BORED THERE...

THEY'RE BORED INDOORS INSTEAD...

THIS WEATHER AIN'T STRAIGHT FROM THE FRIDGE

NO SKATIN' TODAY  
RAD-RELATIONS.

SOMETHING ELSE TO  
CONTRIBUTE TO THE  
INTENSE MONOTONY  
THAT SEEMS TO PERMEATE  
EVERY FACET OF OUR LIVES

YEAH! AN' IT MAKES  
THINGS BORINGER.

WHAT ARE WE TO DO  
O' PINNACLE OF OUR  
CAREERS.....?

DUNNO.... WE'VE JUST ABOUT DONE EVERYTHIN POSSIBLE TO AMUSE OURSELVES.....

YEAH! EV'RYTHIN' 'CEPT  
BECOME POLITICIANS'

I KNOW! LET'S START A  
BAND! IT'LL BE A PANIC

YES. IT'S JUST THE KIND  
OF THING TALENTED

BUT THE ONLY THING  
IS.... WE HAVEN'T GOT  
ANY INSTRUMENTS.

HALF AN HOUR LATER

.....

YES. IT WAS A REAL  
STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE  
US NOTICING OUR  
NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR  
DISPOSING OF THIS LOT.

RIGHT. ALL WE NEED  
TO DO NOW IS FIND  
OURSELVES SOME GIGS.

BUT SHUNT WE LIKE  
WRITE SONGS AN' LEARN  
TO PLAY AN' THAT...

GET A BUS TO THE REAL  
WORLD BONES. ONLY RIV  
RAFF DO STUFF LIKE THAT  
WE'RE PROFESSIONALS

WHY DON'T WE HOOK UP  
WITH A POPULAR LOCAL  
BAND AN' TOUR WITH 'EM

WELL PAPER LACE HAV  
SPLIT, BUT I'VE GOT TH  
PHONE NUMBER OF BRUTA  
NOISE MERCHANTS SLUDGE  
FUNNEL. LETS RING 'EM

A FEW MINUTES  
HIYA GUYS! THE WORLD

LATER....

6 NOPE

WELL!?

SAY?!?

WHAT DID THEY  
WHAT WHAT?!?

HINKIN' 'BOUT IT, WHO NEED  
TOUR WITH BIG BANDS

'NOPE' EH STEPH.

BUT UNDETERRED, IN NO TIME OUR INTREPID MUSICIANS HAVE LINED UP THEIR DEBUT GIG AT TOP NOTTY HARDCORE VENUE 'NIG'S BEDROOM'

'AY UP! WE'RE THE ESSBEEZ, AN THIS ONE IS CALLED 'THE GOVERNMENT'S TO BLAME FOR EV'RYTHIN' INCLUDIN' THE FACT WE'RE OUTA MUCK

ONE.TWO. A ONE  
TWO THREE FOUR

WHOOAARGH!!

?! ?! ?!

RUBBISH! CRAP! PISS OFF! GERK!  
SHURRIIP YOU! BOO!! GILES BRAND

OFF!  
RETH!

WELL AT LEAST THE CANS ARE EMPTY....

....MEBBEE NOT....

THE NEXT DAY IN BRIDGEWAY CENTRE...



OH, I DON'T KNOW. WE SHOW  
WE POSSESSED A FAIR AMOUNT  
OF BUSINESS ACUMEN  
TAKING THOSE CANS TO BE  
RECYCLED WITH RATHER  
REASONABLE REMUNERATION

...AN WE MADE  
SOME MONEY INN

HAY...JUST CALL  
DOIN' OUR BIT FOR



## GET UP! GET OUT! GET EVEN!

Yep, they're at it again - the government attacks with **Clause 25** and **Paragraph 16** and the 'perverts' are on the streets once more in defiance of their attempts to lock gay men and lesbians into a newly refurbished old chastity belt.

The recently proposed Clause 25 of the Criminal Justice Bill offers a list of *serious sex crimes* which they intend to punish with up to **5 years imprisonment** to be followed by **5 years psychiatric supervision**. Alongside child abuse, incest and sexual offences, eg rape, they have included 3 types of consenting homosexual behaviour:

1. Soliciting by a man = flirting, winking, smiling, chatting up, exchanging phone numbers.
2. Indecency between men = sex with 16-21 year old men, or any expression of gay affection outside the home: not only cottaging but also kissing, hugging, holding hands, sex in lovers lanes.
3. Procuring of homosexual acts = helping 2 men have sex even if they are over 21; lending out a spare room or introducing two men to each other in a pub.

Although the latter offence has lately been withdrawn from the Clause, it should be noted that arrests for these 'crimes' have increased massively over the last 5 years. If this Clause becomes law, you can bet many 1000s more will face the possibility of a long stretch.

But it won't stop there... As law, Clause 25 will serve as yet another green light to the queer bashing public as well as the queer bashing police force - "well, it's illegal innit". Our pubs and clubs are already prime targets - this Clause is an open invitation to the police because we only go to these places to commit serious sex crimes after all

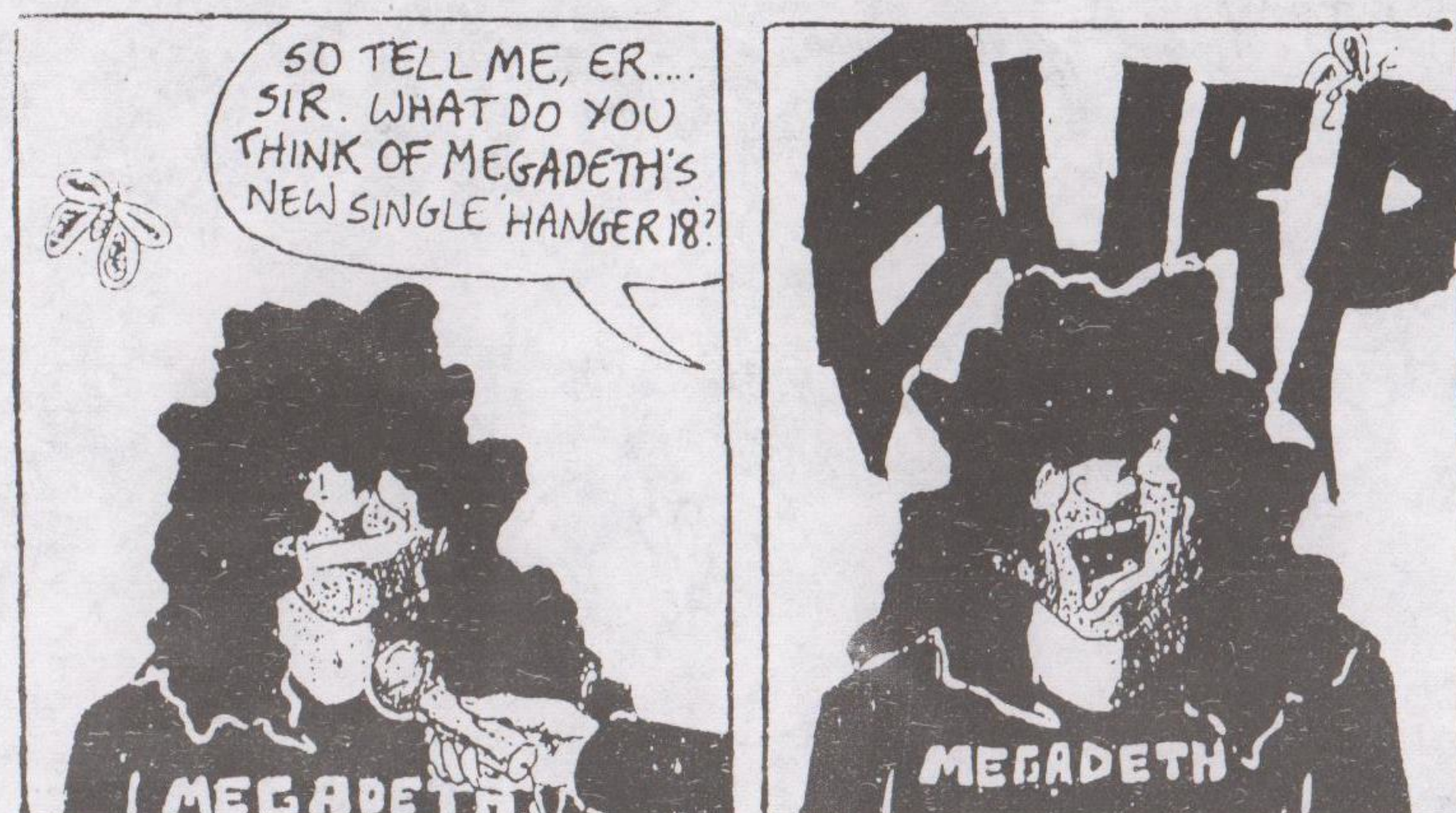
Get their Clause off our lives.

**PARAGRAPH 16** of the guidelines to the Children's Act is a back-door attempt to prevent lesbians and gay men from fostering children. In the words of Health Minister Virginia Bottomley: "Equal Rights' and 'gay rights' have no place in fostering." We say: sexuality has nothing to do with what sort of parents we are or the welfare of the children we care for!

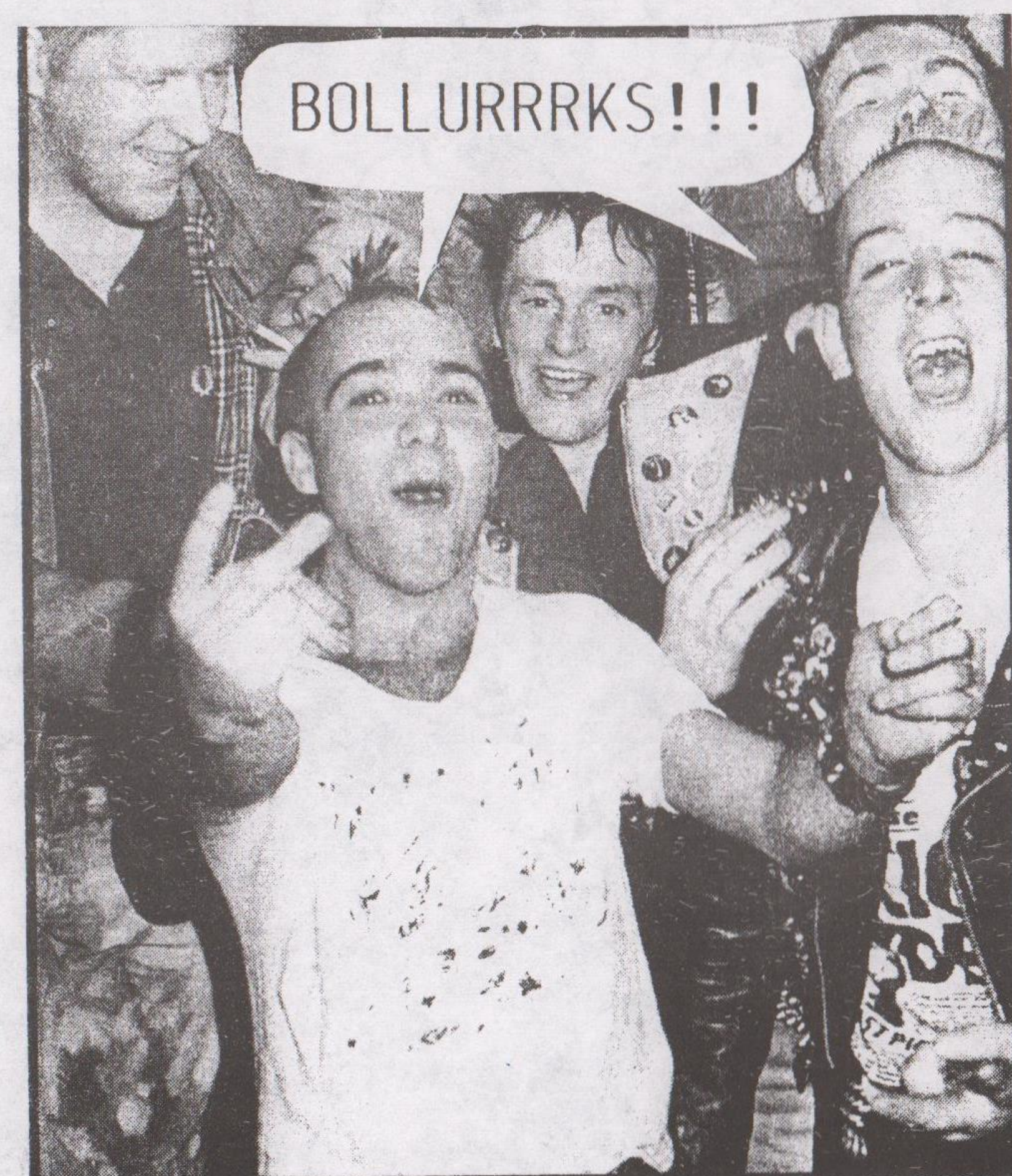
# FIGHT CLAUSE 25







## PUNK'S NOT DEAD



## INDIE BANDS

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THEN WHY NOT TRY:

## TOUCH OF SOUL

No need to hire a black woman backing singer. With the 'Touch Of Soul' tape you'll have a wide selection of soulful backing to choose from including:

"Ooo ooo yeah-air" "Oh oh oh whoa oh"  
"Erm hmm yeah" "Ooo bay-hay-bee"  
"Ow wow wow wow wow-ow"

==== ALL FOR ONLY £19.99 ====

Plus if you order the 'Touch Of Soul' tape you can buy the 'Touch Of Soul' echo box on special offer for only £10.99. An amazing device which echoes any line in your song in a soul like fashion.

Shaun Ryder of the Happy Mondays says: "I feel a right dickhead. If we'd known about the 'Touch Of Soul' products we wunt've bothered hiring Rowetta...."

Peter Hooton of The Farm says: "I feel a right divvy. If we'd known about the 'Touch Of Soul' products we wunt've bothered hiring Paula...."

### Priority Order Form

Yes! We are a dodgy indie band, so please rush us a:

'Touch Of Soul' ☐ tape  
'Touch Of Soul' ☐ echo box

I enclose Cheque/P.O. for £ or debit my Access/Visa Acc. My card No. is \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

P.C. \_\_\_\_\_

ORDER TODAY. ALL YOU NEED IS A 'TOUCH OF SOUL'!

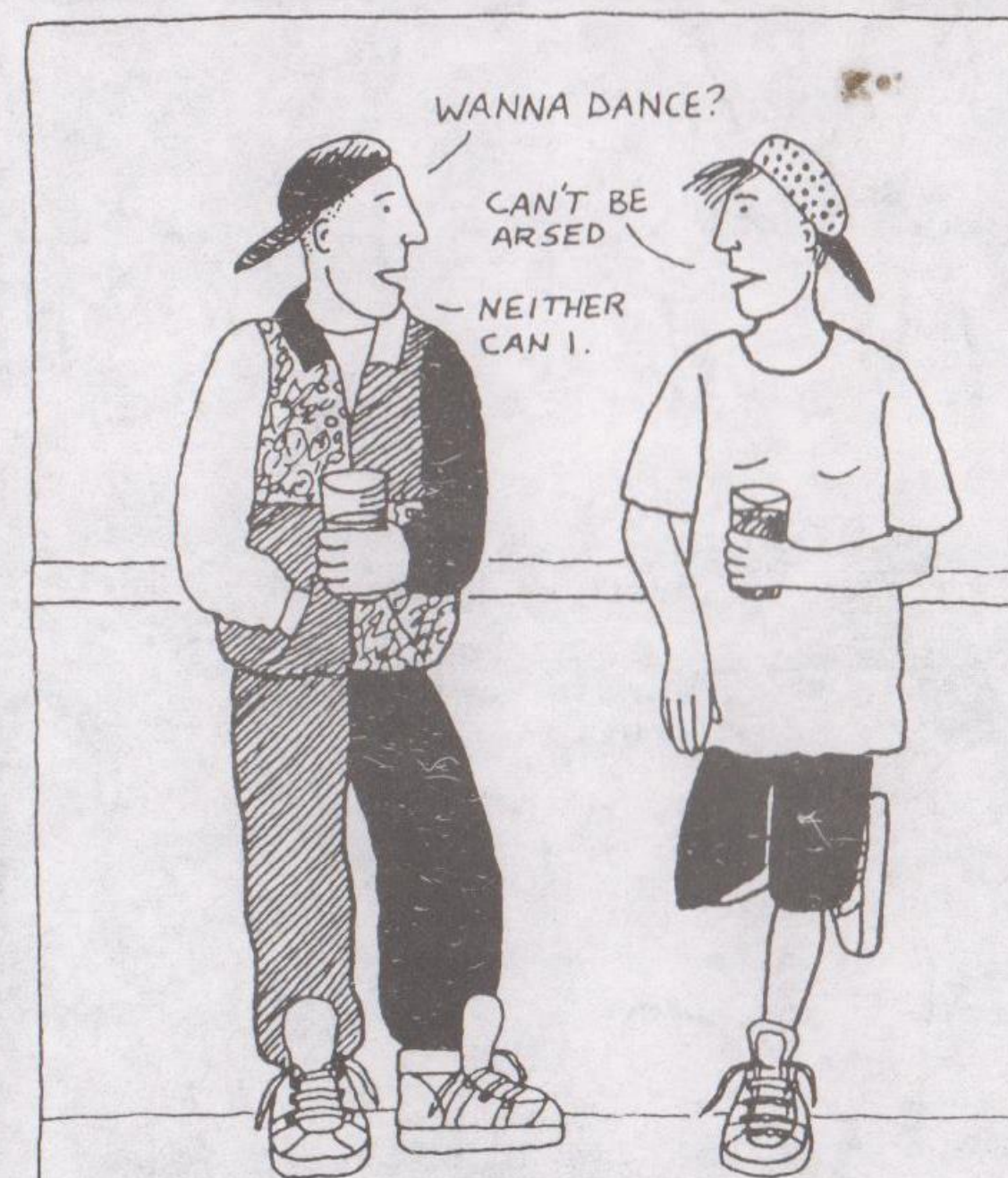
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NOTTINGHAM

## IT'S THE BRAND NEW CRAZE THAT'S SWEEPING THE NATION: 'PLACID HOUSE'



### TOP TEN STUDENT MOANS

1. Bloody Students!
2. I bet they're Students!
3. Fookin' Students!
4. I'm glad I'm not a Student!
5. Students!
6. Look at 'em bloody Students!
7. Piss 'ead Students!
8. Students! Know fuck all!
9. Who'd be a Student!
10. Students! They're all a bunch o' wankers!

## REPLACE LOST HAIR



If you'd like to change the way you look, contact The Hair Clinic.

Baldness can be eliminated, all at once or a little at a time, by the simple method of using a felt tip, as shown above.

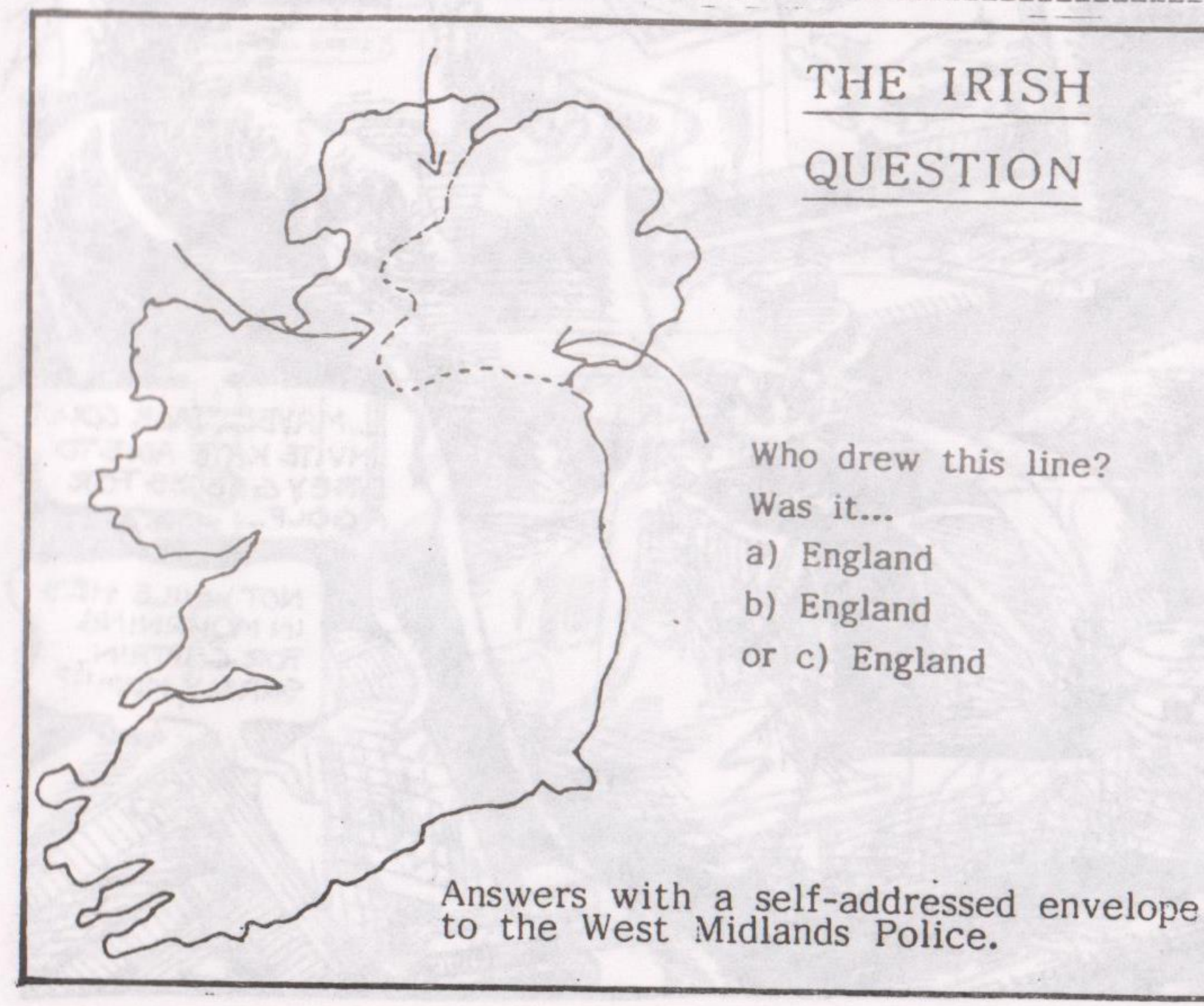
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London 071 224 4640

FREEPOST: The Hair Clinic at John Bold & Croyden  
Freeport 18 (BM3357) London W1E 1YZ

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Postcode \_\_\_\_\_ Tel No \_\_\_\_\_



### THE IRISH QUESTION

Who drew this line?

Was it...

- a) England
- b) England
- c) England

Answers with a self-addressed envelope to the West Midlands Police.

## DAY TRIP TO THE SANITY ASYLEM

"I'm a plane, I'm a plane. Eeeeeaummmi ... ratatatatat, you're dead, I'm not, na-na na na-na."

"Excuse me but are you a bunch of grapes?"

"No, he's over there. I'm the king of the castle and I've lost my whistle. Did you see did dat? ... Blublubalub."

"Rusty ashtrays seem strangely attracted to me. They must be kinky. Man lives by his head alone, and eats food or else he doesn't. Everything is that isn't and that's the truth or I'm a liar."

"He smashed my sandcastle so I'll kick him with my eyebrow."

"Where's my hairstyle gone?"

"Everyone's looking at me ... stop it. Stop it ... Okay then, I'm going to put a blanket over my head and eat pillow."

"Hey diddle diddle du, I'm going to jump on my fiddle and kiss the moon and run away with a dog while the spoon laughs."

"HELP! HELP! the sky's filling with water and I'm drowning."

"Hush, don't talk so loud ... MFI are after me 'cos I trod on an illegal jellyfish."

"Little robin redbreast, stamp on his head. He's a little bastard, always on my Christmas cards. I hate Christmas, it's full of TV and vomit and false niceness. Funerals are better, I laugh laugh laugh because they're dead

and I'm not and everything's sad and black, it can't be bad at all at all at all tall. Scream scream ... ha ha ... baa baa black sheep you can't pull the wool over your eyes ... scream."

"Shut the door ... shut the door ... the air particles are attacking me."

"Sick sick sick flickerty blurb."

"My brains aren't well at all. I need to wash them with mild green elf liquid."

"Phew, that's better. I almost thought I wasn't here for a moment 'cos the ceiling hit me on the head as I reached down for tomorrows paper on the desk that decayed into a pencil sharpener."

"My wrist has stopped beating, give me the kiss of death 'cos I hate Maltesers."

"Put me down I'm too high. If I fall my bones will break. For heaven's sake put the brake on ... Blurblyblub slap slap, take THAT fowl headspot ... ow!"

"Shelleybop shelleybop, uh huh uh huh uh huh. I'm in love with my wristwatch but it doesn't like me."

"Hellllloooooo ..... hellllloooooo ..... hellllloooooo ..... is there anybody tapping on the table?"

... Enough. No more. The sanity asylem's getting to be a bore. Step outside and fry your brains out once more.







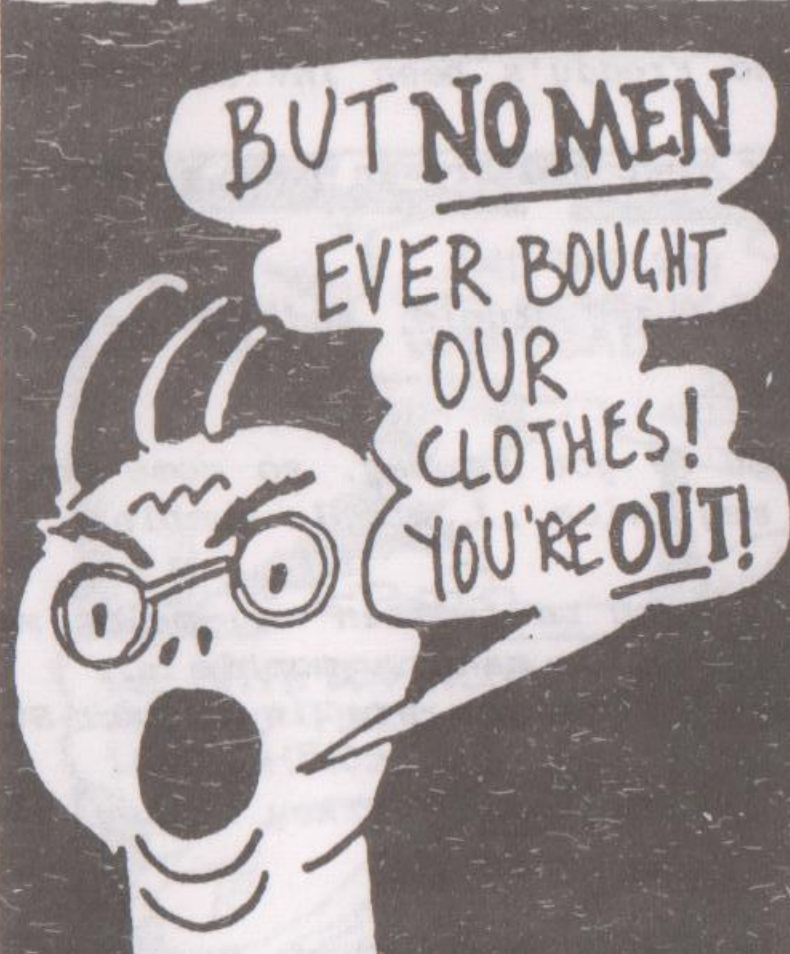
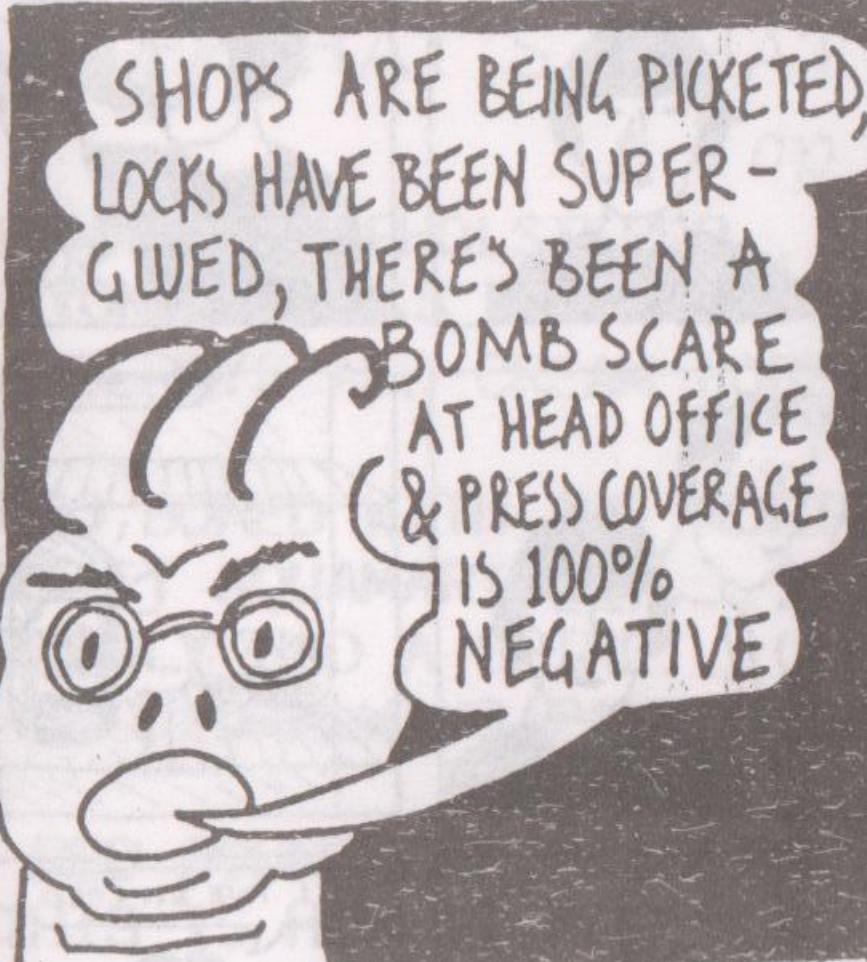
# IF ONLY... A Fantasy of Just Deserts...

Be a Brainless Bimbo not a Fussy Cow:  
Buy Swedish Knickers

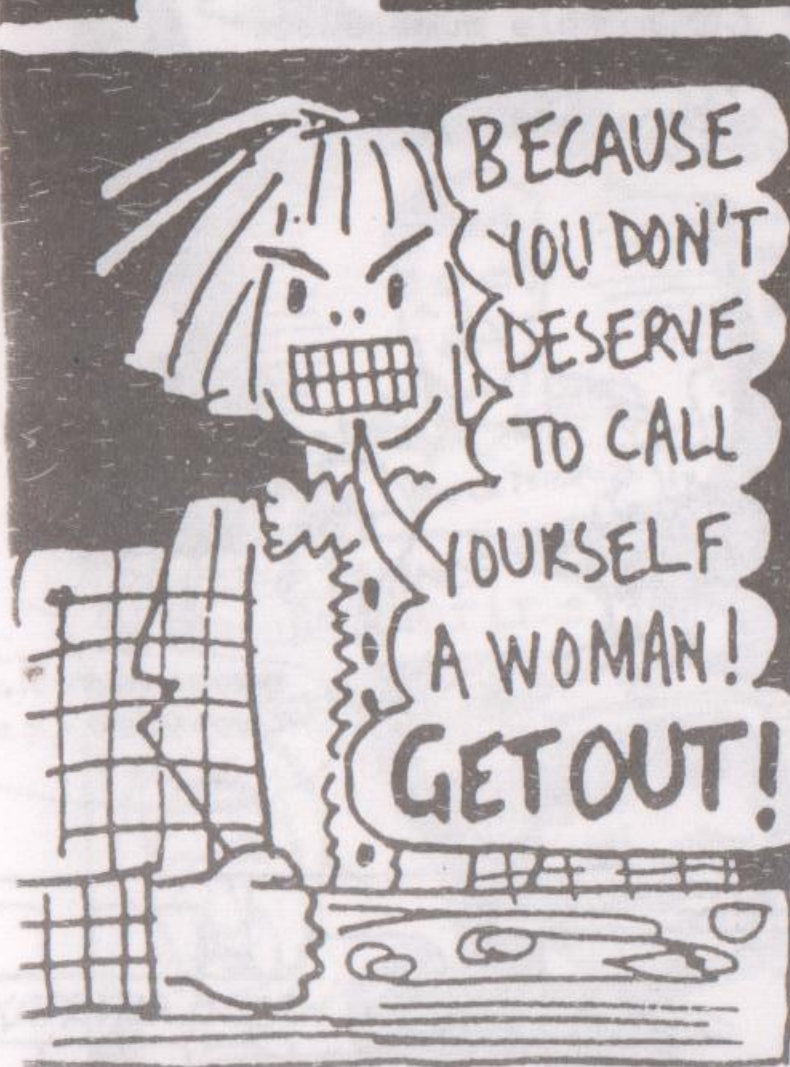
THE ALL WOMEN ADVERTISING TEAM AT  
BROILERS ARE IN SELF CONGRATULATORY MOOD



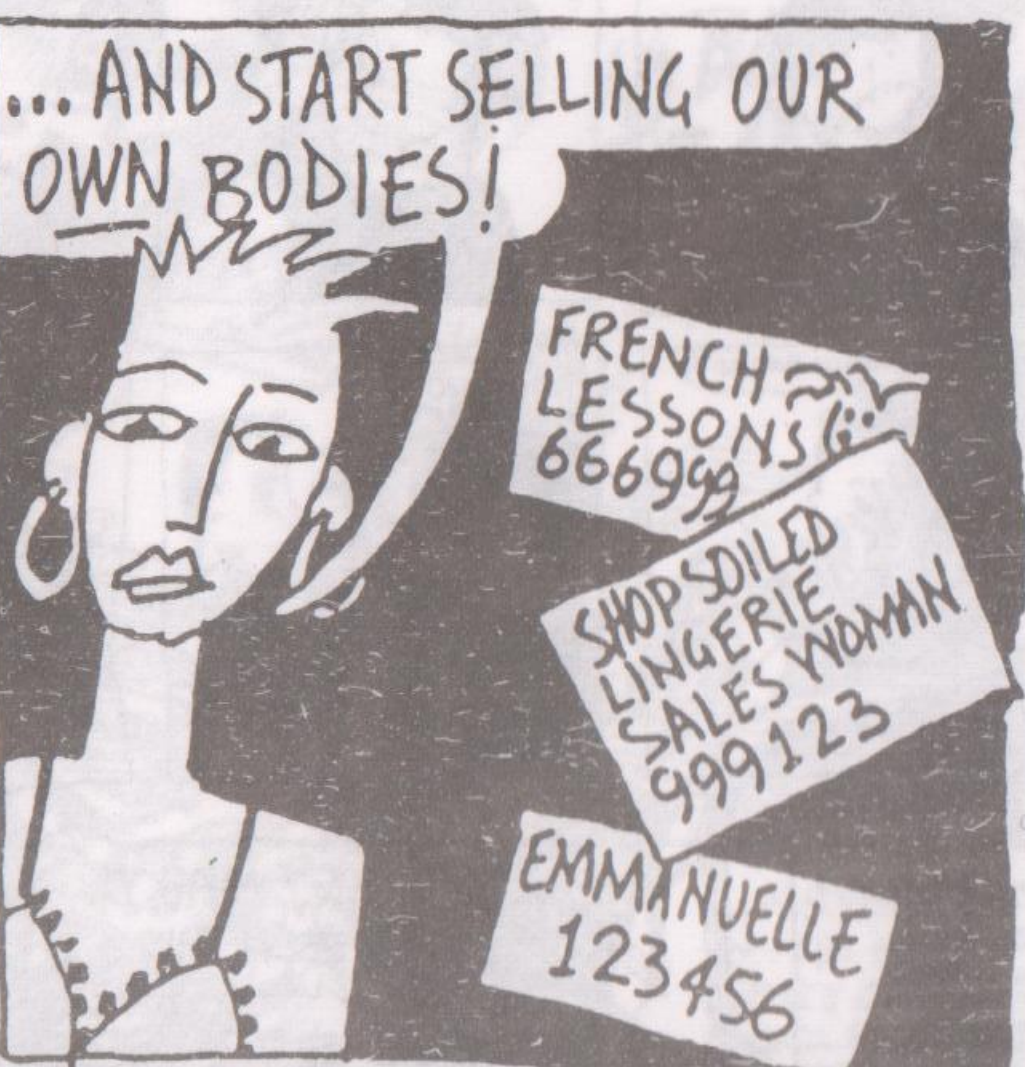
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OH LIZ! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? HOW CAN I PAY THE MORTGAGE, THE ACCESS BILL, BUY JULIE BITCHALL NOVELS & PERFUME?



ADVERTISING STANDARDS AUTHORITY • 2-16 TORRINGTON PLACE • LONDON WC1E 7HN (CHAIRPERSON IS TORY MP & FAMILY VALUES MAN, TIMOTHY RAISON) WRITE TO HIM OR TAKE DIRECT ACTION OR DO BOTH

SEND DIATRIBES TO: THE MARKETING DIRECTOR • HENNES • MIDDLESEX HSE • 34-42 CLEVELAND ST • LONDON W1P 5FB

# THE STRUGGLE CONTINUES!

an update from the anti-poll tax campaign ..

## THE TRUTH ABOUT JULIOUS & Co

Bailiffs. Scum of the earth. Parasites on the bleeding underside of our communities. Some say they're just workers in scruffy suits. In reality, they're the lowest form of life ever to just miss getting a job in the police force.

Here in Nottingham, local bailiffs M.A. Julious & Co have recently descended to new depths in their vain attempts to steal the belongings of ordinary people who haven't paid the poll tax. Get this:

(1) After their attempt to seize a car belonging to a member of Beeston APTU (they only knew whose car it was because it had been used many times for bailiff-busting) was foiled by twenty people refusing to get out of their way, some months later they followed Jessica (the car's owner) into town one day when they knew that she had to be in court for a poll tax related matter. Jessica left her car in a multi-storey car park - when she returned, it was gone. At the police station she found her dog (who she'd left in the car), along with a message from Julious & Co that they'd taken her car to offset her poll tax debts. A few days later they had to give her car back - so the whole thing was just harassment

(2) These same devious scum then have the nerve to complain to the local Tory rags (Evening Post, Herald & Thingy, and the other one that no-one ever reads) that they are being victimised! They say that wreaths and petrol bombs have been found on their doorsteps, and that the elderly parents of some of their staff have been threatened with death by the "Notts Anti-Poll Tax Union". Mrs. Julious, owner of the company, was said to be upset by these incidents since her employees are - wait for it - only trying to do their jobs!

*They're liars:* there is no such organisation as the "Notts Anti-Poll Tax Union" - its the Notts Anti-Poll Tax Federation  
*They're stupid:* that's only a small mistake, but its one that nobody inside the campaign would make. If you're going to run a smear campaign, get your facts right.  
*They're hypocrites:* they try to steal the hard-earned belongings of decent people - some making a principled stand against a viciously unfair tax, others who simply can't afford to pay it - and then pretend to be surprised and upset when those people get angry at them!

**Mrs Julious and Mr. Pye - A MARRIAGE MADE IN HELL!**  
Mrs. Julious lives in a luxurious manor house in Draycott with her lover, a Mr. Pye. By coincidence Mr. P is an AUCTIONEER. He runs the Cattlemarket auctions every Friday in Nottingham, which sell only goods seized by bailiffs. Convenient, or what?

## WHY ARE THE BAILIFFS DOING ALL THIS?

The short answer is they're all bastards. The long answer is they're bastards who are getting desperate because, despite all their threats and trickery, they're getting nowhere. If you aren't paying the poll tax, just remember these simple rules and the bailiffs can't touch you:

1. Never let them into your house
2. Keep ground floor windows and all doors locked - even when people are inside
3. Put up blinds or net curtains so that the bailiffs can't see in
4. Phone your local APTU as soon as you hear from them

Bailiffs are exactly like vampires: let them over your threshold once and they can come back at any time after, using force if they need to. If you never let them in at all, there's nothing they can do.

As for Mrs. Julious and Mr. Pye - we'll get them back, but not by anything as senseless and nasty as threatening anyone's elderly parents. We'll hit them where they'll really feel it - in their pockets. Auctions have never been so entertaining...

Why not write to them yourself:

## GONE?

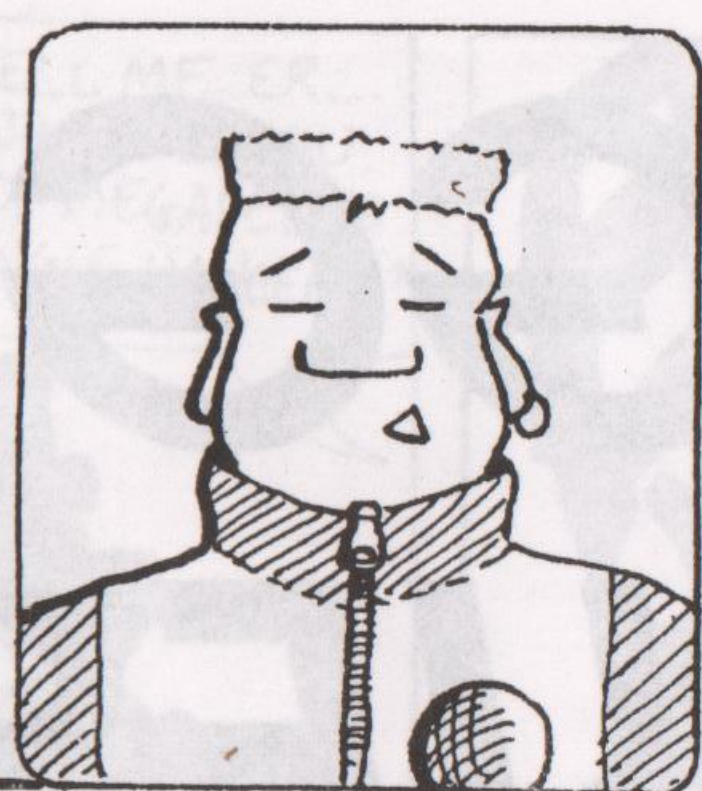
A poll tax page? Isn't the campaign over? NO! The poll tax campaign will only end when the tax is gone (and the new Tory plan includes a poll tax element), all poll tax prisoners have been released, and there's an amnesty for all non-payers. But you might think the poll tax isn't an issue any more since the bribe - sorry, incentive - of £140 off our bills to vote Tory. But even with the £140 off, the poll tax for two adults on the flat where I live is £600 - the rates were only £320. I don't feel very grateful for that, especially since I'll be paying extra in VAT instead every time I go shopping. Mind you, being poor, I shouldn't be buying things that have VAT on them - you know, luxury goods like soap, tampons, clothing, shoes, or even a bag of chips from the chippy. The same budget that increased VAT on these "luxuries" reduced it for big businesses - because the government says that THEY need the help. So again, its us that will suffer. Just like the poll tax, VAT is a flat rate tax that takes more from the poor than the rich - its simply harder to avoid paying it. Sneaky bastards. As for the Heseline "hybrid" poll tax and its plans to start taking education out of local control - can anyone now doubt that the intention of the poll tax was always to smash local government? Those people who said that non-payment would damage local services must feel silly! If the Tories stay in power, local services won't be damaged - they'll be destroyed. Don't get me wrong: local government is still just that - government. But until the last politician is hanged with the guts of the last priest, we have to survive - and we do have a bit more control over the bastards in County Hall than we do over the bastards in Whitehall. So, as someone famous once said, the struggle continues! If you didn't pay last year, don't pay again: if you paid last year, don't make the same mistake again. Far from damaging services, non-payment is the only way to keep what little we've got!

**Contact your local group - phone 706654**  
Mrs Julious/Mr Pye  
Draycott Manor House,  
Draycott, Notts





I FINK IT'S DISGUSTIN' YER KNOW. I MEAN, WOMEN 'AVIN' KIDS WIVAART, YER KNOW, BLOKES LIKE POPPIN' DAARN THE SPERM BANK AN' GETTIN' THEIR OATS....



I MEAN, IT TAKES AWAY A BLOKE'S MOST IMPORTANT RIGHT INNIT.



WHAT? THE RIGHT TO HAVE A FULL AND VITAL INVOLVEMENT IN THE PARENTING PROCESS....?



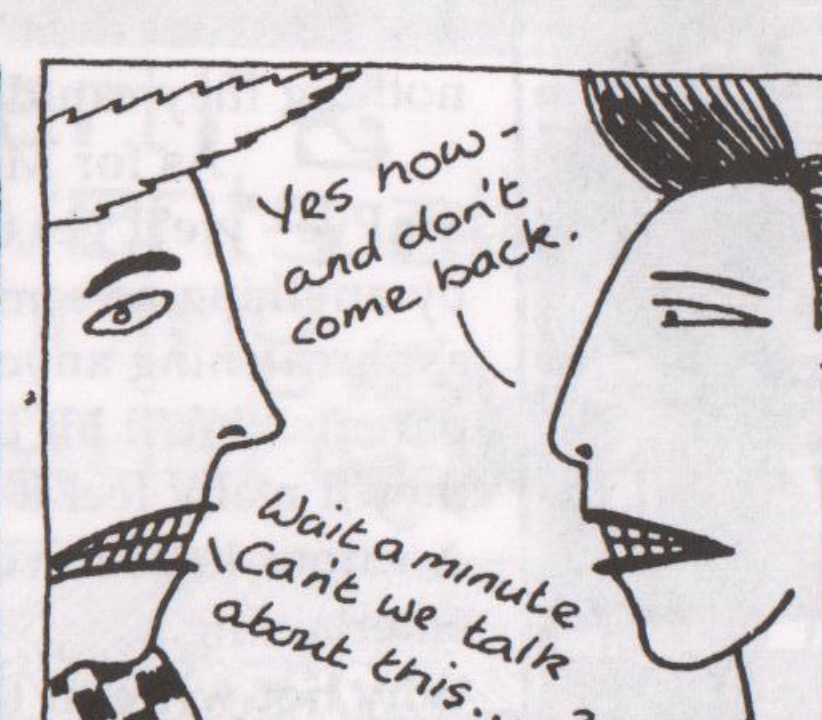
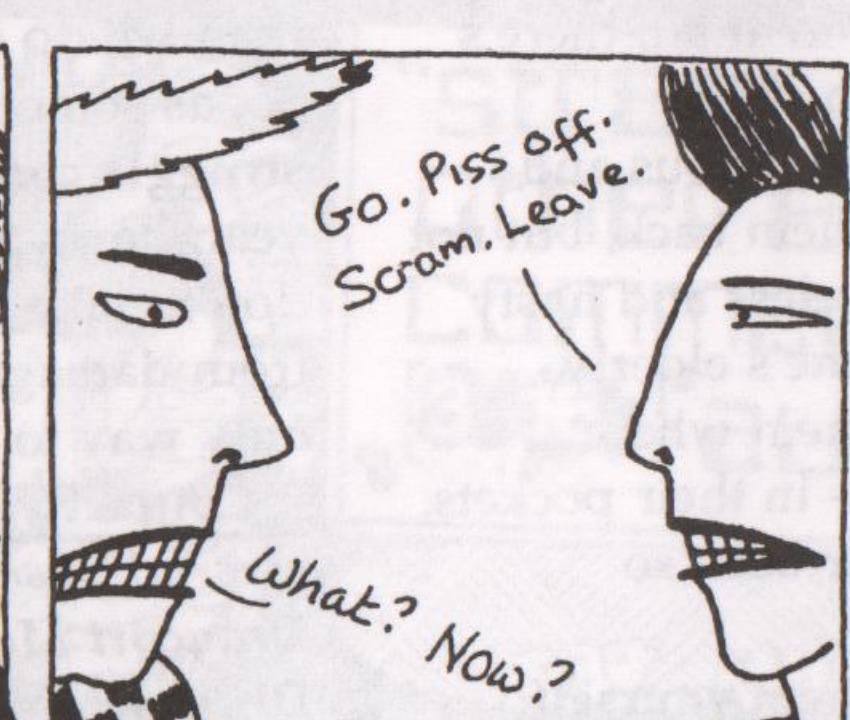
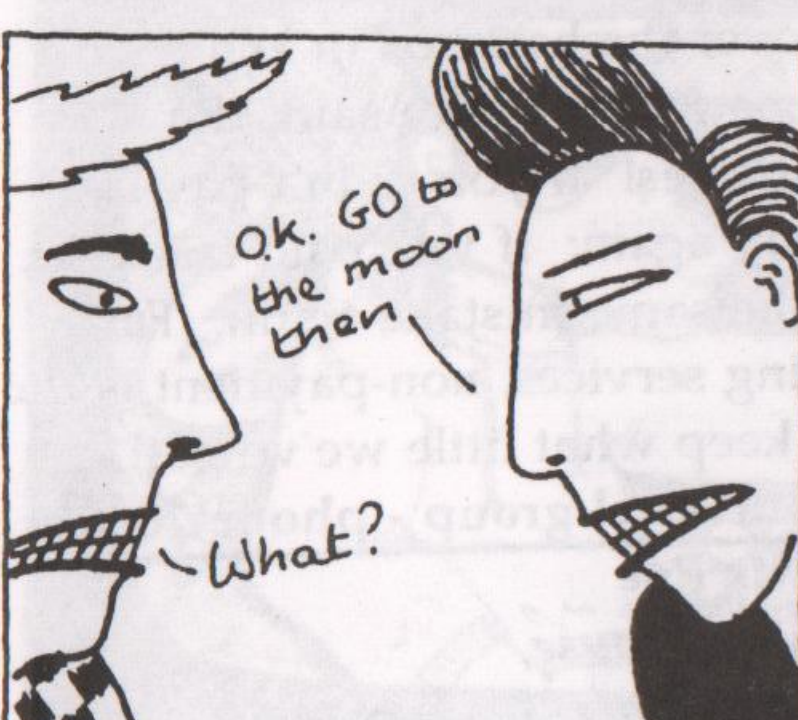
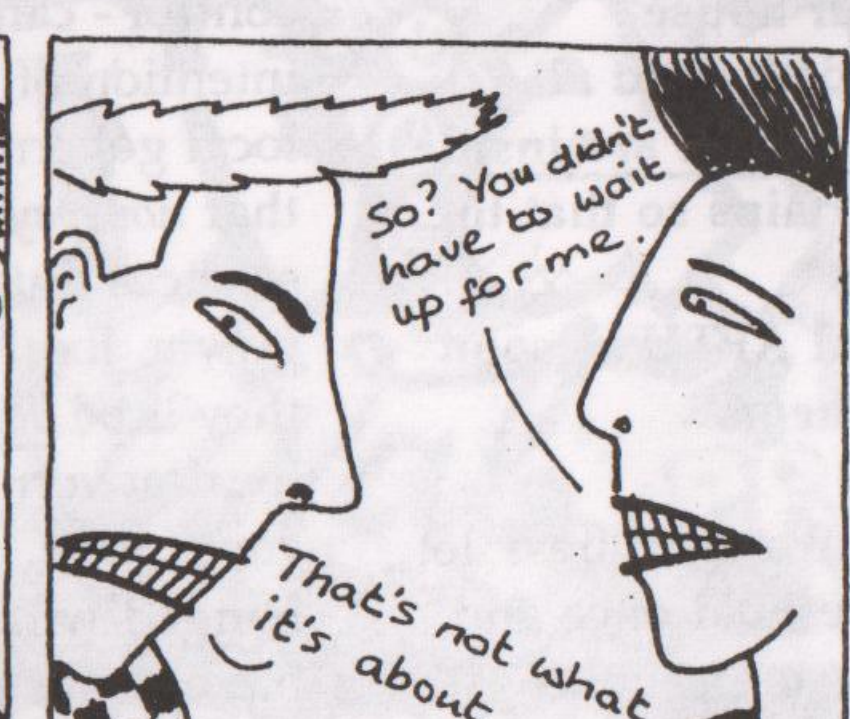
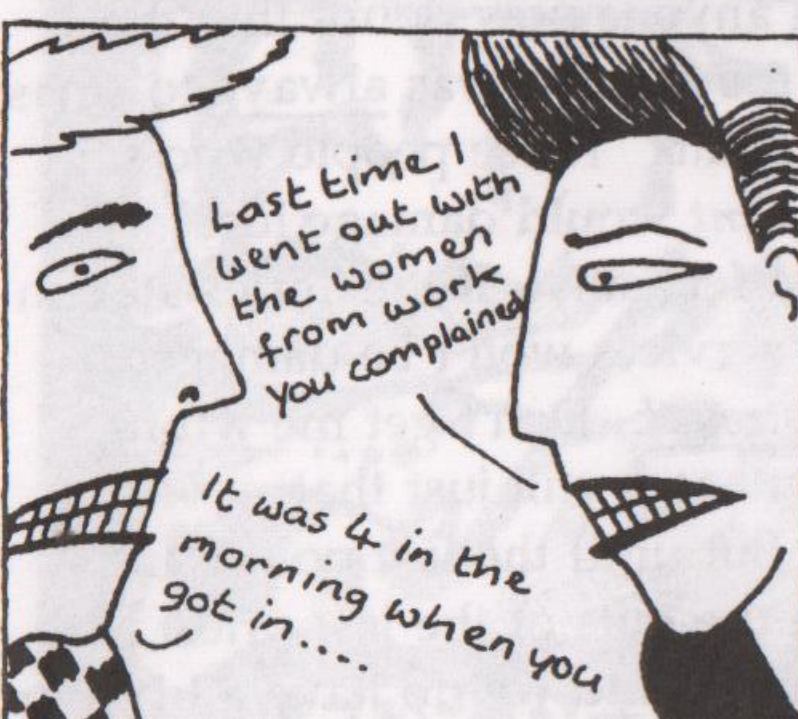
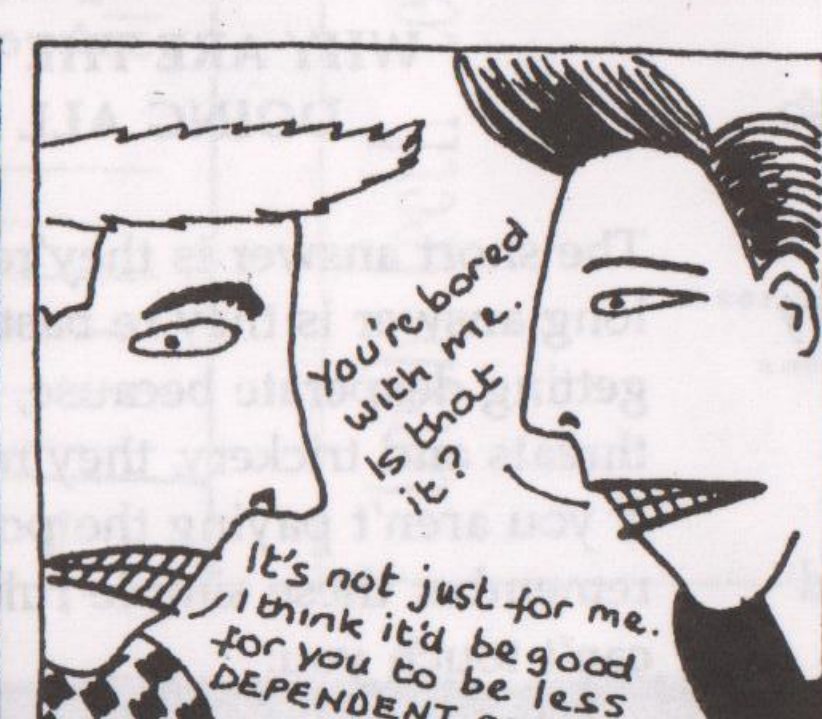
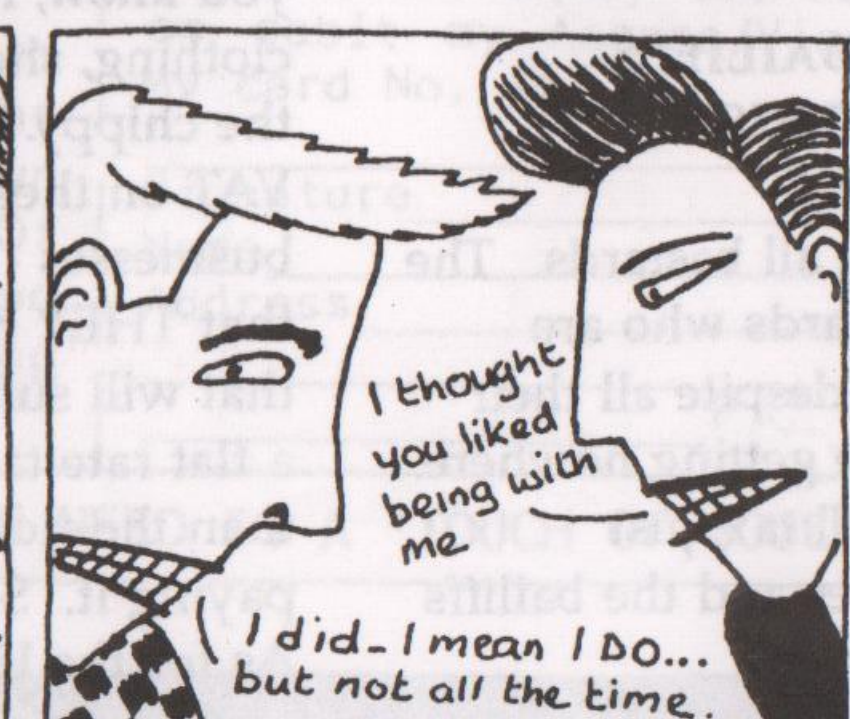
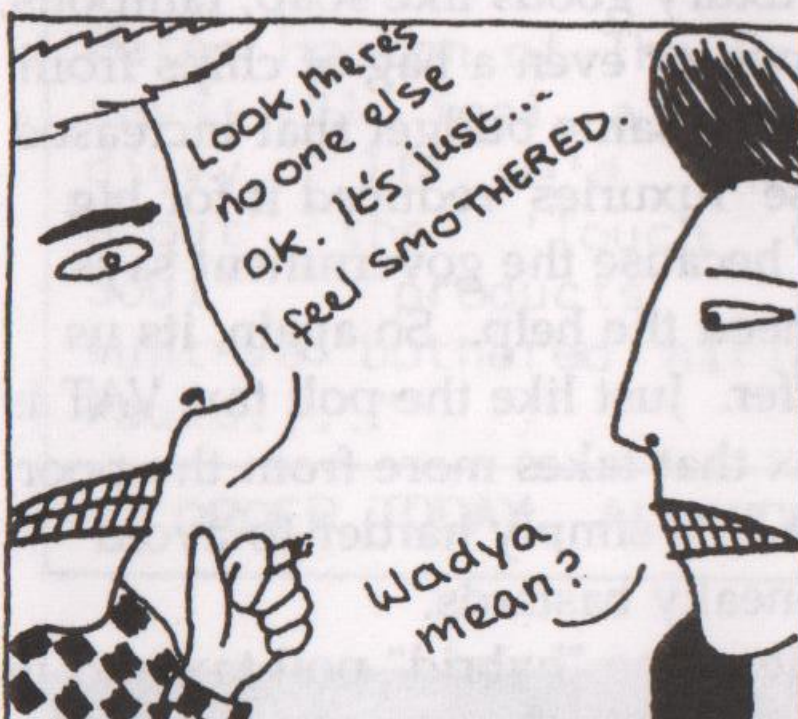
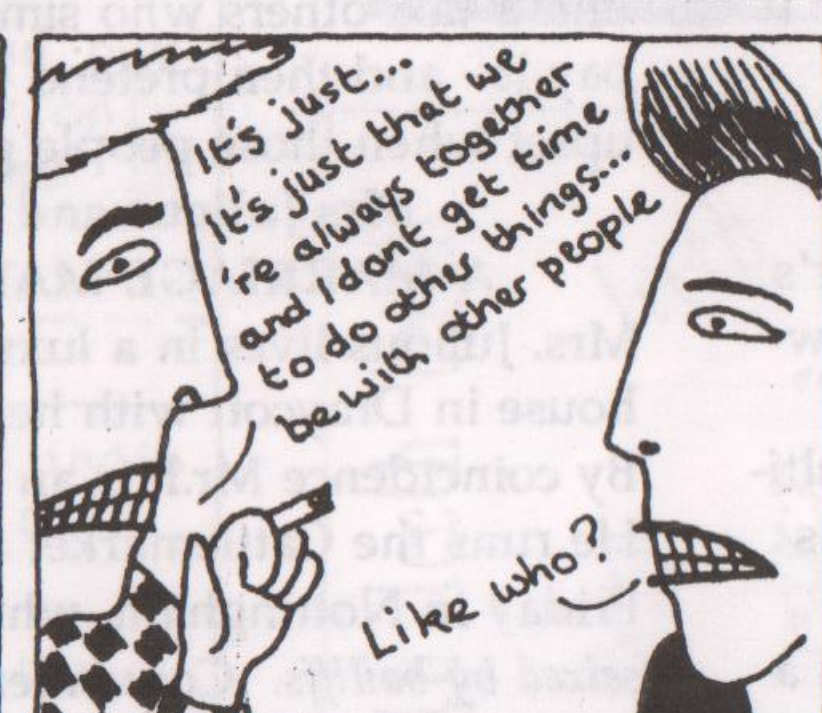
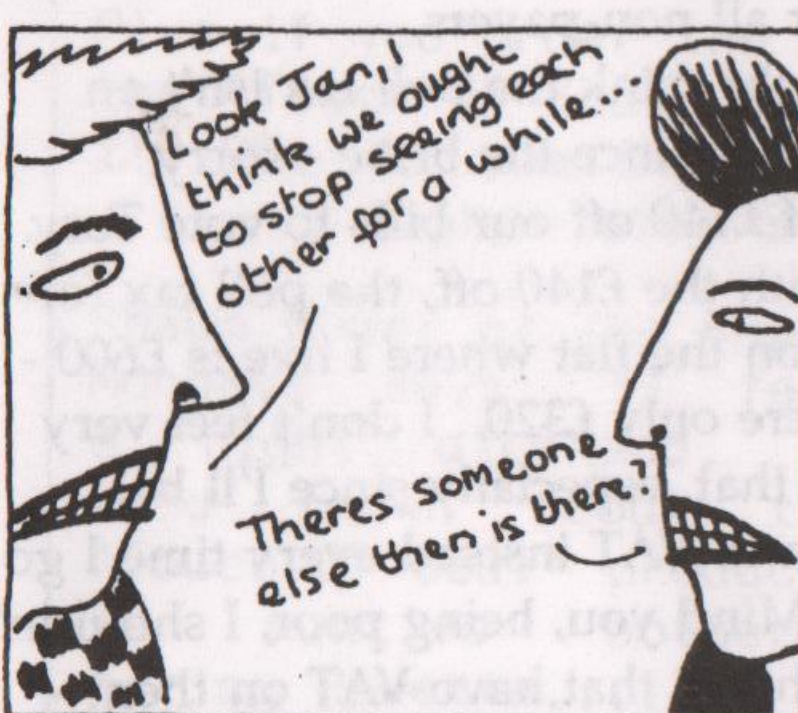
NAH. THE RIGHT T'PISS OFF WHEN THE KIDS BORN.



## Heterosexual Relationships Explained

by Dr Snopes

### Two Be or Not Two Be?



## NCA AND CIA IN LEGAL WRANGLE

Nottingham's most popular publication C.I.A. (Cartoons Included Also) is threatening to sue Nottingham's most popular arts centre (N.C.A.) over the alleged similarity between their respective abbreviations.

"I fink it's disgustin'." blasted a spokesperson for C.I.A., "C.I.A. N.C.A. C.I.A. N.C.A. See! If you say it fast with a mouthful of .... raisins, you can't tell the difference! The Arts Centre is obviously seeking to cash in on our popularity for its own low purposes."

When asked to comment on the allegation, an N.C.A. spokesperson declared, "C.I.A.? Who are they? Oh yes. They're the ones who never pay for all the tea they drink ... And anyway, WE were here first ..."

"Well they would say that," lashed C.I.A. "It's obvious what they're game is. By associating themselves with C.I.A. they hope to reach a better class of punter for their poncey courses, which are;

PAINTING & DRAWING - starts April 22nd.

BATIK - on April 23rd & 30th.

HATS FROM SCRAP - April 27th (for one day only).

PUPPETS & MASK MAKING - starts May 21st.

T-SHIRT PRINTING - May 4th & June 15th (both for one day only).

TAPE/SLIDE - July 13th & 20th.

and get more people in to see their exhibitions;

'ANDSOME PRINTS -

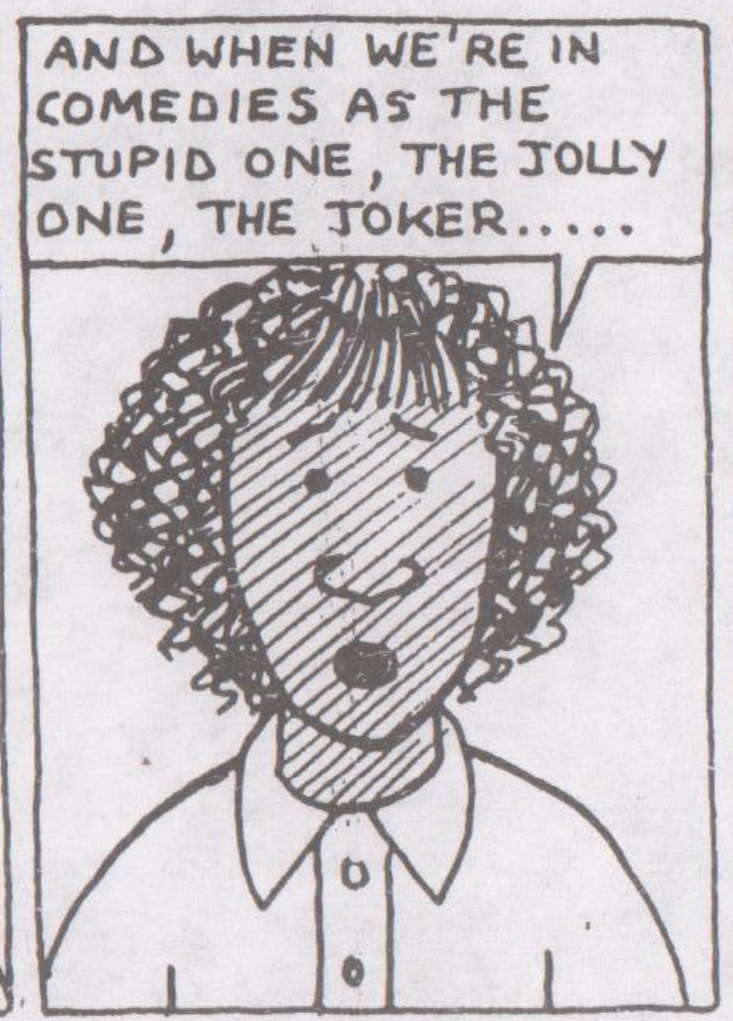
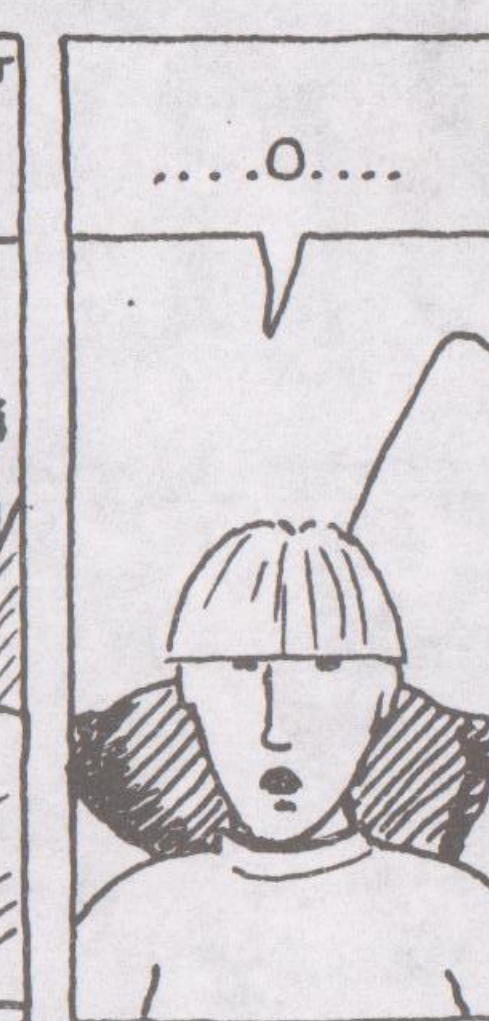
March 27th - May 17th. An exhibition of prints by local artists.

BIRTHDAYS - May 24th - June 29th.

Photographs by Kit Anderson. An exhibition on the themes of pregnancy and birth.

and as if that wasn't enough they want to use C.I.A. to publicise their 2 darkrooms and their screenprint, offset & photocopying facilities. Well they can think again. No-one puts one over on C.I.A."

## COUCH POTATOES





# LETTERS

Dear C.I.A.

I'm only 15, indeed not yet old enough to become a pretentious student. I am writing in regard to the topical 'HIFAM' article which I found in no way offensive. I don't claim to be a 'Right On Man' in any way; I ogle Briana Corrigan from The Beautiful South and worry about the size of my dick as much as the next man.

What did surprise, embarrass and shock me was the degree of bitterness voiced by various women in response to the article. Although, admittedly, some males such as George Bush, are utter wankers, I do feel that the views are too harsh and only lead to dangerous prejudices, or extensions of existing prejudices, amongst people. Even as a mere 15 year old I can see that British society is f\*\*ked and unjust. However, rather than blaming men for all of this it is the fault of the Tories, the increasingly rightwing Labour Party and the millions of money orientated, uncaring Britons.

What I am trying to say is that admittedly sexism does exist but does not apply to all men. I feel that like-minded people everywhere, such as the majority of those that read C.I.A., rather than quarrel over age old arguments, should unite and fight the real bastards of society.

NORMAN  
Castle Donnington  
Derby

Dear C.I.A.

You keep gettin' better and better so it'd be, I think, tragic to stop now. If you're having trouble getting funding (and sold) then maybe it'd be better to turn back towards the mainstream, without becoming trivial, and make some concessions to the market rather than risk being closed down altogether. There'd be no need to dilute the political stuff; keep the same strength but reduce the amount in proportion to

the "funny stuff." The humour adds to the political stuff. It shows you are human. Maybe it'd be better to keep going with less political stuff than to boldly refuse to compromise and close down. What's the point of having views if noone's got access to them?

Keep your spirits up!  
Lots of love,

KIP  
Derby

Dear C.I.A.

If Saddam Hussein can get away with invading Kuwait, then we'll all have to give up our garden shed to anyone who fancies it which is what, I'm sure, local Labour councillors would have us do. If they weren't all off opening supermarkets we probably wouldn't be in this mess in the first place. Custard pies are too good for 'em. Hang 'em up by their tentacles, as my mother used to say, and she lived in an end terrace all her life.

That's not to say I have anything against individual milkmen. However, moreover, there does seem to be a great many of them around, speeding through the streets, making a great deal of noise in the early hours. On TWO consecutive mornings last week I saw a milkman. It does seem ludicrous when they are cutting back on the police budget so much.

So just a word to all those people who complain about taxi drivers. Last week, travelling from Beeston to Arnold via Sneinton, I was mistakenly given an extra £1.50 in my change from the fare. So hats off to cabbies! After all, it was not so long ago that Hitler marched into the Rhineland unchallenged.

MILDRED PEARCE  
Beeston  
Nottingham

C.I.A. welcomes 'any letters. So if you got something to say write it down and send it to us. Our address is.... on our Editorial page!

## NAZI BANDS MUST NOT BE TOLERATED

The idea for this sheet came about as a result of the number of Nazi bands around at present, due to labels like Link Records giving them the coverage to spread their message.

Where any band, label, record shop, gig promoter who deals with White-Power-Bands; let them know what these bands are into by giving them leaflets as evidence. If they don't take any notice BOYCOTT everything they do, because if you don't you're helping the Fascist element to grow. WE MUST STOP THEM RISING BY FORCE, IF ALL ELSE FAILS. At gigs, demos etc, distribute loads of Anti-Fascist leaflets, try and educate the general public and let them side with us. Using violence is no real solution, as the media will only side with the Nazis, and allow them to grow stronger.

I'm not saying you shouldn't be able to defend yourself when attacked, because you quite rightly should. I'm just saying give them a verbal fight first, then if they do attack, let them know you won't back away. Anyway I hope you have got an idea what to do; just put it into action.

Here are two useful contacts - N.A.F.A., P.O. Box 273, Forest Gate, London, and Cable Street - who I think share the same box

as N.A.F.A. Get in touch with either as they've got some real hot info. Here are some bands which need to be BOYCOTTED - Screwdriver, Moonstomp, The Glory, Section 5, Youth Defense League, Last Resort, Anti Heros, The Exploited, Cuttersnipe Army, 4 Skins and Close Shave. If anybody knows of anymore let me know so I can add the names to my list.

Most of the bands listed have had records put out by The Link, so BOYCOTT their produce, and show your disgust by writing to them at P.O. Box 164, London, SE13 5QN. A distribution label which sells Nazi produce is the Anti-Pop Mail order. Their address is 65 Tweedy Rd, Bromley, Kent. Give those two labels a lot of hassle. Before I forget, another Racist band is a band called Velvet Underpants. They might deny it but at a recent venue were heard by a number of people including myself spewing our Racist crap. And how come the majority of their friends who follow them belong to the Racist organisation Blood & Honour?

Well everything mentioned is the truth, everything checked out by myself. NEVER LET THE BASTARDS PASS. Any feedback would be gratefully recieved. Please get in touch.

Steve

## NAZI NEWS

We've discovered another record shop that stock (or stocked) Nazi records - Record Mart in Stockton, Cleveland. Our Middlesborough correspondent went in and questioned the owner about it and consequently got barred from the shop! Not to be deterred he eventually went back in, snapped a Screwdriver record and said "Oh dear, someone's snapped this." "I wonder who could've done that?" said the shopkeeper. "It was me!!" came the reply. The strange thing is he is allowed back in, and we'll keep a check on whether the shop still sells the stuff. It's pretty likely that the local Nazi fanzine and distribution service is to blame for getting the records into the above shop. Send your boxes of shit to Scott, 29 Hartinton Rd, Stockton-On-Tees, Cleveland, TS18 1HD. Apparently he was singer with Arkore, and back then he had a Wattie mohican - keep an eye out for the chap. By the way his zine and mail order service is called United Forces!! Ironic to say the least....

Further north, an attempted N.F. rally was met by angry Anti-Fascists who chased the Nazis who were protected (as usual) by the Old Bill. Three Anti-Fascists were arrested. But the Nazis didn't even get to their rally at Newcastle Civic Centre. They were blocked off from their original meeting place at Yate's Wine Bar, one of their favourite haunts. Another place to stay clear of is the Old Hall Social Club in Benwell, Newcastle as they put on a Blood & Honour gig - we guess it was under different names in which the club was booked, but who cares, it happened. However, it just so happened the same night, the Upstarts played Sunderland and after the gig decided to have a bit of sport with the punters coming out the Nazi gig. 'The Master Race' fled as Mensi and Co jumped out the back of the van.

Around Ilkeston (Derbyshire) and Nottingham, the Klansmen

are getting their shit (and that's certainly the word) together and their LP is on sale for £7 (not including postage) entitled 'Fetch The Rope' - more like "money for old rope!!" Apparently the band features ex-members of psychobilly band Demented Are Go who had a LP out on Link Records (now there's a surprise!) and now, Youth Defense League who had two tracks on a Link compilation, are a fully signed Blood & Honour band.

Ian Stuart's new band's name is down to the latest trend in the Nazi movement, the Klu Klux Klan. This can only be good because whereas the B.N.P., N.F. etc's leaders look like normal people, the Klan look as intelligent as they are. The only thing they left out of the uniform was 'dunce' on the stupid pointed hat! So if you see a bunch of arseholes in daft white uniforms heading for the woods get them bricked! 'Searchlight' continue to infiltrate the Nazis and have published a letter to Blood & Honour from P. Proctor, 276 Brownside Rd, Worsthorne, near Burnley, Lancs. This mug ordered £58's worth of Nazi bullshit last year. Give all the scum listed some hassle. Send them Skips, Taxis, Pizzas etc to their homes, or pop round and give them a kicking they'll never forget!

Steve and Danny

D.I.Y. Distribution, P.O. Box 235, Oakengates, Telford, Shropshire, TF2 6UH.



# COMPETITION TIME!

C.I.A., in conjunction with that other leading local media enterprise Earache Records is offering you lucky readers the chance to win a copy of 'Slateman' the new 12 inch by brutal noise kickers Godflesh. This is a very very special 12 inch cos we've got the U.S. versions on the Sup Pop Record label. Nobody else in the country will have them!

We've got five copies, yes, FIVE, of this exceedingly brill ("Best material yet", said an Earache boss) record up for grabs an' all you have to do to win one is answer the following question:

What time does Justin of Godflesh get up in the morning?

The answers will be again personally picked by Earache bosses! But as if winning the records wasn't enough, each copy of 'Slateman' will be personally unsigned!

Runners up win C.I.A. crap including copies of C.I.A. 14!

Please fill in your answers on the reply slip overleaf and send to 'Godflesh competition', C.I.A., Nottingham Community Arts, 39 Gregory Boulevard, Hyson Green, Nottingham, NG7 6BE. Send in by May 6th 1991.



SEE for yourself what Godflesh is doing to today's youth!

## C.I.A. 12 'Mighty Force competition' winners:

In a fit of generosity Earache gave away five copies instead of two. They went to Joyce of Cambridge, Martyn Keeling of Leicester, Arnold Layne from Top Valley, Joanne McLoughlin from Beeston and Kev Sloan from The Meadows.



# COMPETITION

Question

What time does Justin of Godflesh get up in the morning ?

Answer

.....  
 .....  
 .....  
 .....  
 .....



**SEE for yourself what Godflesh is doing to today's youth!**



**SEE for yourself what Godflesh is doing to today's youth!**

NAME.....

ADRESS.....

.....  
 .....  
 .....  
 .....  
 .....

# COMPETITION

## ROCK <sup>AND</sup> REGGAE 1991

Now's the time to start keeping eyes peeled because the preparation for this year's Rock and Reggae Festival is well under way. But don't be put off all you people who don't go a bundle on rock, and would rather stay at home and wash your hair than go to a reggae concert because there will be a wide variety of music like blues, soul, country and western and gospel. And there's even a rave tent for all you trendies out there. If it's not there it's not worth listening to.

But enough hype; time for some plain facts. The Rock and Reggae Festival has now reached it's 13th year and is destined to be even bigger than last year's with it's 15,000 attendance. It will take place over 2 days; Saturday 27th and Sunday 28th July. Rock and Reggae is a non-profit community event with no political bias, just good clean (?) music. There will be about 20 bands playing over the 2 days (so if you've got any aspirations towards stardom get a demo tape ready now). But the bands aren't all. There's as said a rave tent, also a Sounds tent, a performance tent (with poets, cabaret, African dancing, accoustic bands etc), a supervised children's area and of course a beer tent, not to mention 100 stalls.

Due to the fact Glastonbury has been cancelled this year many of the organisers are now working on the Rock and Reggae Festival instead, so hold onto your hats and hairdos 'cause it's going to be bigger than ever. They've even planned a bowls tournament for the slightly more mature party animals in the crowd, and also a five-a-side football match.

The planners would like it to be known that they would greatly appreciate help from interested parties in the publicity side of things as well as any general help that can be offered. There are regular meetings in the Old Angel pub, Hockley (phone 502303), so don't be afraid to turn up and chip in.

People may like to know that there are some very reliable rumours being spread, some very, very reliable rumours, that there might be all night raves on the Friday before and Saturday night at The Marcus Garvey Centre. And the possibility of future adverts proclaiming "You've seen the concert, now buy the album." But no matter what your music tastes give this event a go. Considering that it is all free it's well worth a trip down to the Goose Fair site, so be there for a really good time.

Remember: The 27th and the 28th of July. The Rock and Reggae is about to make 13 a very lucky number.

Riff Raff and Magenta

### WANTED!

### BANDS PERFORMERS STALL-HOLDERS

All enquiries to:  
 Nottm Community Arts  
 39 Gregory Boulevard  
 Hyson Green  
 Nottm  
 NG7 6BE  
 (demo-tapes in by May 31st)



### THE RAW AND THE FUCKED

**SILVERFISH**  
**FUDGETUNNELL**  
**SCUM PUPPIES**

Trent Poly Byron building looked deserted as I scuttled in. I thought maybe WAR had been declared and no one had told me that EVERYTHING had been cancelled. Everything except the war of course. But no. A man in uniform directed me to The Place That Time Forgot a.k.a. the students union bar. I had one of my mood swings then. The one that plummets from normal mild depression to catatonic despair. God those places. It's everything really. The furniture, the dinginess, the SMELL you can't quite fathom but you only find it in polytechnics. What IS it? Atrophy maybe.

I decided not to hang around in the bar even though it was early. I should have checked the actual startup time. I sat back to back with some students listing the names of all the bands they didn't see at Reading and all the drugs they did. I looked at the t shirts on sale at the back. You can bet some american has written a book about the social psychology of the t shirt slogan. These would be in the chapter on Pissing Off Dad or You're Not Going Out Wearing THAT. FAT AS FUCK and FUCKING FUCKED are only to be worn by those with a positive self image. You can't go wrong with the F word if you're a striving alienated yoofer. The room filled up a bit when Scum Puppies came on. I had to move back away from the speakers. It's sold as Prisoner Disorientation Equipment to governments who can afford the latest in electronic torture. They fit up a cell with a terrifyingly loud sound system and a white noise generator designed to pulse out sound at a frequency that will ultimately destroy the human body. That's 11 hertz. Or 12 fucking fucks. And it does hertz. A British company makes 'em.

Clearly everyone had remembered to bring their cottonwool balls. The Scum Pups were alright but I was distracted by my concern about my immanent deafness and I couldn't see them from where I was standing. It filled up for Fudge Tunnel and the people with the longest hair formed a clutch in the middle of the cell and began to aggravate their brains vigorously. When the band went off and the cell cleared I noticed a puddle of what I took to be spinal fluid where the head shakers had been. The identikit poly lecturer with the beard and the mac with the too high belt kept dancing. He was really GROOVING.

All I could see of Silverfish was

the top of the singers head as she stalked back and forth. She had plenty of hertz and sang the sort of stuff Madonna ought to be doing if she was half the woman she thinks she is. Simple romantic ballads like Total Fucking Arsehole. I was moved. A sturdy dirt punk gave his impression of an armchair being dropped from the sixteenth floor of a tower block. Not once, not twice but three times. Or maybe more. He was raw. He was fucked. He was lucky the crowd was generous. I wouldn't have been. I have a morbid fear of physical injury.

Buy a Silverfish lp and play it when your flatmate puts on her Erasure tape. Go on. Make trouble.

### THROWING MUSES ANASTASIA SCREAMED

**Notty Poly**  
**Nottingham**

When I got to the Students Union Anastasia Screamed were already playing but they didn't do much for me so I went to the bar. When I got back they were still playing but I'm not sure what they were on about. The guitar on one of their songs sounded a bit like "Nice 'n Sleazy" by The Stranglers, and one of their songs was called "15 Seconds To Five Days" which was about how time can shift its dimensional flow when people mumble endlessly to themselves through microphones (maybe). They did mumble pretty loudly and enthusiastically though, so all credit to them, the boys did brilliant, I hope they go far (away).

Then there was a break for about a quarter of an hour so that the mostly student audience could talk amongst themselves about their love lives, trendyness and the latest course popularity ratings and all that. Then Throwing Muses came on and started playing and they were much, much better than Anastasia Screamed. They played some stuff off their new album which I didn't recognise much because I haven't got it and some old stuff like "Colder" and "Rabbits Dying" (dead good) and they sang about wierd things. Kirstin Hersh is genuinely and authentically wierd so this was alright. She wasn't pretending to be wierd, she wasn't being "we are wierd", she had a sort of disturbed, glazed look in her eyes and she seemed to be in some sort of catatonic trance and she sang about disconnections and bastardness and being upset and fried emotions and she was a bit unhappy and removed which I liked. Only it wasn't really the ideal place for her to be singing about such deep and intense feelings because truly the Student Union refectory is a barren, hollow, superficial spiritual no-mark of a place (and it's full of students).

Tanya Donnelly (the other singer) wasn't quite as manic as Kirstin Hersh but she moved around a bit more freely and messed about on her guitar floppishly like a Flowerpot Man. Somebody from the audience shouted "You look divine tonight Tanya", but then he was a prat. The drummer and bassist didn't do much

apart from play the drums and bass and they didn't sing at all so they didn't really get a chance to be very crazy and interesting.

Throwing Muses are probably best listened to on your own in your bedroom with the lights out and the door locked when people are doing your head in. Then you can sing along and dance and be pissed off and mad without being stared at and called names and criticised for trying to be trendy and without being embarrassed by some stupid dickhead you hate liking the same music as you. Throwing Muses play dead good chaotic, mardy mood music. But they should have played somewhere else, somewhere dark, misty and subterranean, somewhere where school meals aren't served of a day.

Mostly

### The RAVE Column

Hosted by Dave Rave



Bloody 'ell! Went to a rave last weekend. Bloody brill it were. Could've danced all nite guy (well actually I did like).

Bloody 'ell! Went to a rave a couple o' nites ago. Bloody arazin' it were. The light show were incredible guy. Never seen oat like it (that's if yer don't include last weekend's rave like).

Bloody 'ell! Went to a rave nite before last. Bloody awesome it were. The sounds were outa this world guy. Never 'eard oat like it (that's if yer don't include the raves last weekend an' a couple o' nites ago like).

Bloody 'ell! Went to a rave last nite. Bloody ace it were. It were packed guy. Never seen so many people (that's if yer don't include the raves last weekend, a couple o' nites ago an' the nite before last like).

Bloody 'ell! There's a rave on this weekend. Bet it'll be really fookin' good an' all. Can't go though cos I hant got enough dosh t'buy a new rave top down Ockley. Worra bastud.

Bloody 'ell! An worra baart that Rave FM 101.7, eh! Yo wicked guy!

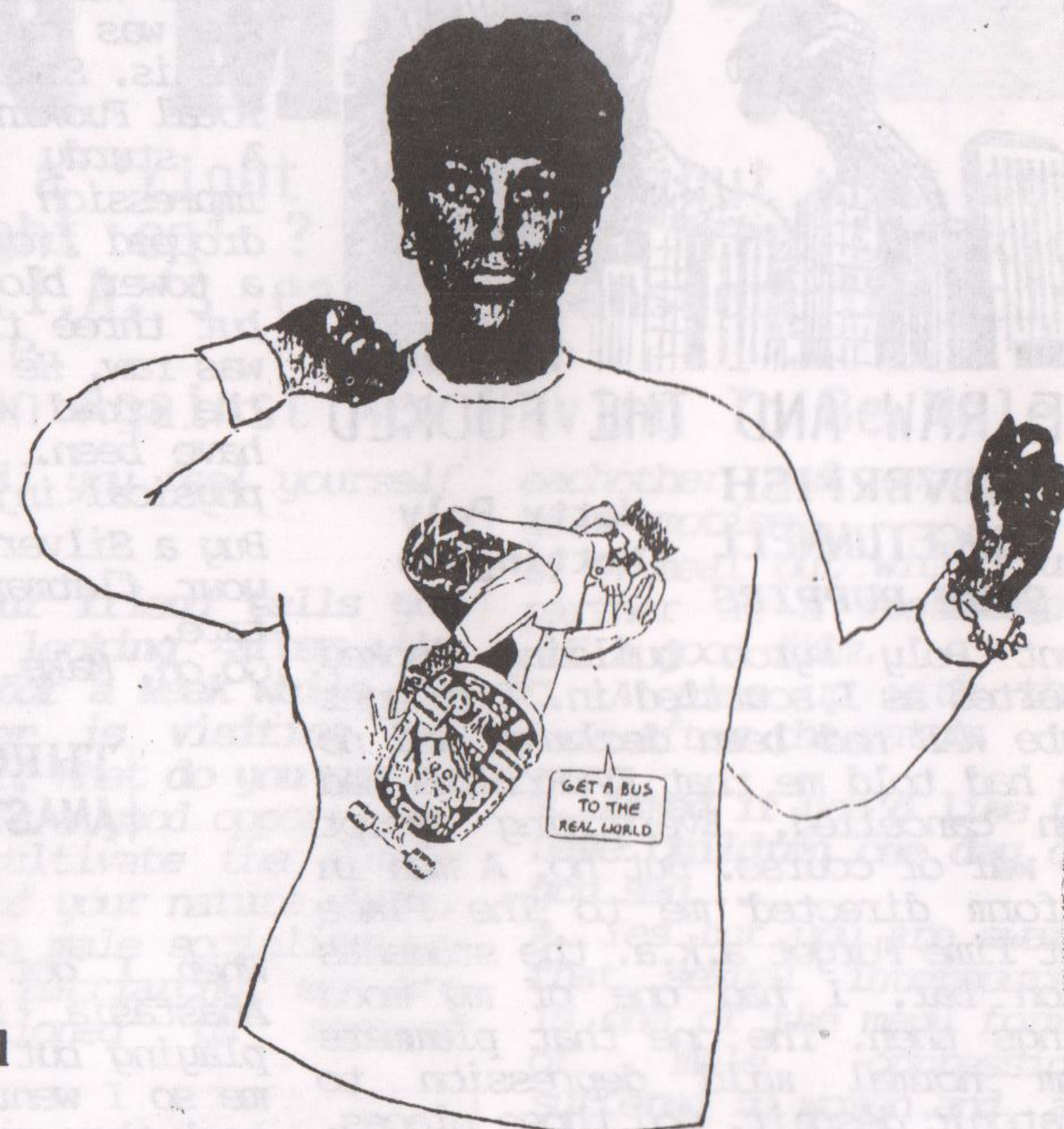
Unfortunately Dave won't be able to write next issue's Rave Column because he's off to a rave, like.





GETCHOR  
GETCHOR  
GETCHOR  
GETCHOR  
GETCHOR  
GETCHOR  
GETCHOR C.I.A.  
MERCHANDISE !

## SKATE BUNNIE T-SHIRTS and LONG LONG SLEEVE T-SHIRTS



### BLACK PRINT ON A WHITE SHIRT

T-shirts are £4.00

Long sleeves are £5.50

including postage/packing

All gear available in sizes: MEDIUM, LARGE and  
EXTRA LARGE

(all cheques/postal orders payable to 'D M G').

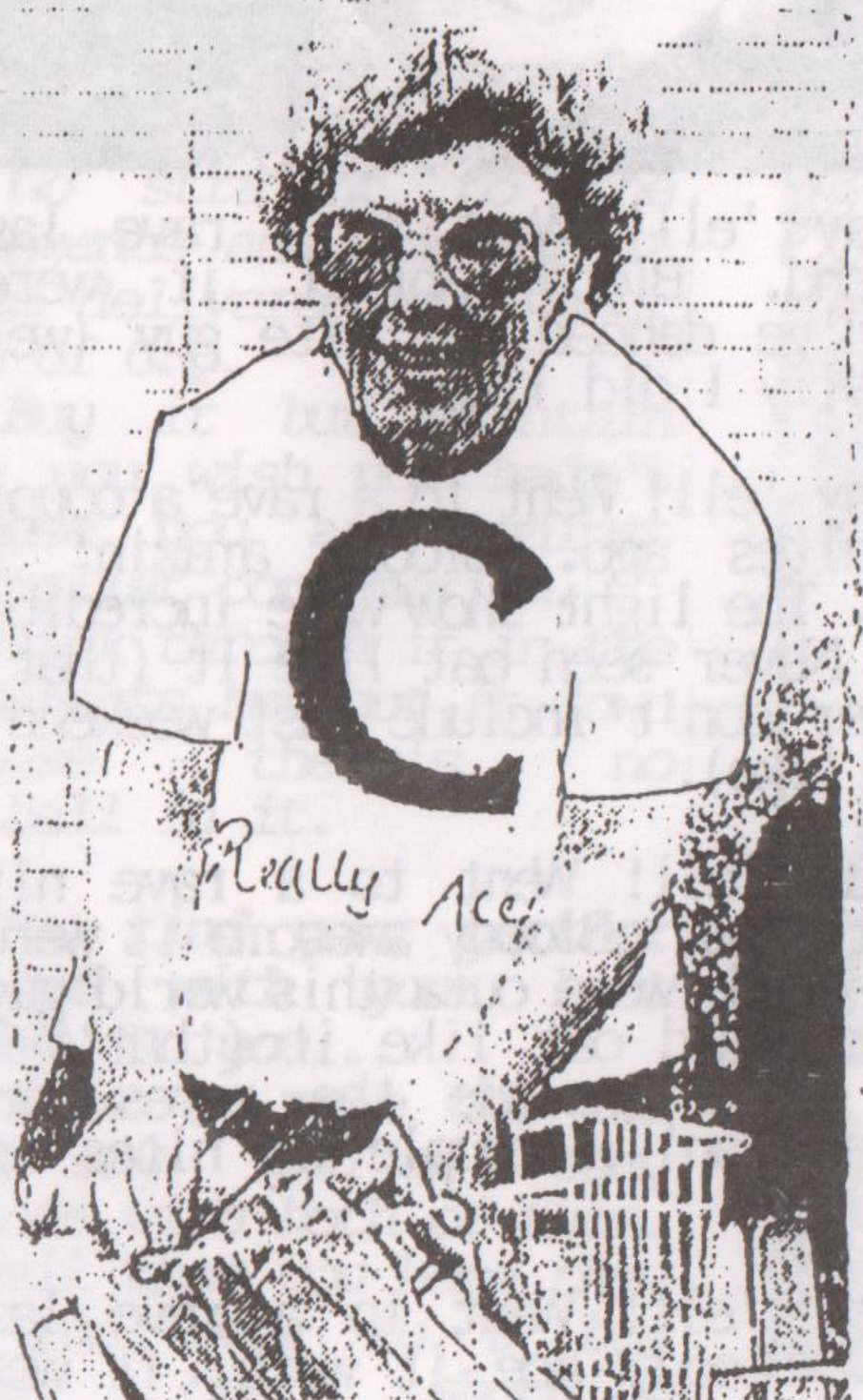
## T-SHIRTS and LONG SLEEVE T-SHIRTS

FRONT:

C  
Really Ace

BACK: NEW YORK MOSCOW

iA  
TOKYO NOTTINGHAM



## LOSE T-SHIRTS and LONG SLEEVE SHIRTS



GREY / SILVER PRINT ON A  
BLACK SHIRT. Also BLACK PRINT  
on RED or GREEN SHIRTS looks  
pretty neat!

T-shirts are £4.00

Long sleeves are £5.00  
including postage/packing

COLOURS AVAILABLE: RED, GREEN, YELLA, WHITE  
and BLACK (with  
grey / silver print)

Please specify second preference

T-shirts are £4.50  
Long sleeves are £6.00  
including postage/packing

## ZIPPY T-SHIRTS and LONG SLEEVE T-SHIRTS



YELLA ZIPPY, WITH GREEN EYES AND  
BLACK SWIRL ON A WHITE SHIRT

T-shirts are £5.50

Long sleeves are £7.00  
including postage/packing

AVAILABLE FROM: (at time of going to press)

### NOTTINGHAM

UNION SHOP, Nottingham University  
VIRGIN MEGASTORE, Wheelergate

### SELECTADISC, Market Street

WILD OATS, Mansfield Road  
ETC RECORDS, Mansfield Road  
MUSHROOM, Heathcote Street  
RAVAL, Subway Kiosk, Theatre Square  
D.W. SMITH, Subway Kiosk, Upper Parliament  
Street  
BASICS, Foxhall Road  
CROFTS, Radford Road  
HYSON GREEN WHOLEFOODS, Radford Road  
NOTTINGHAM COMMUNITY ARTS CENTRE, Gregory  
Boulevard  
PHILLIPS NEWS, Hucknall Road  
OASIS RECORDS, High Road, Beeston

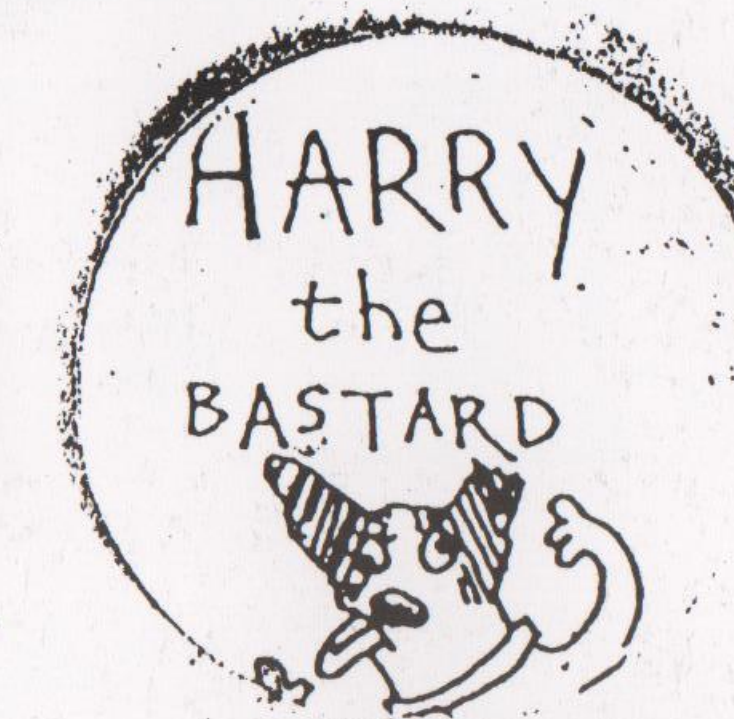
### LONG EATON

OASIS RECORDS, High Street  
LOUGHBOROUGH  
THE LEFT LEGGED PINEAPPLE, Church Street  
DERBY  
OASIS RECORDS, Strand Arcade  
WAY AHEAD RECORDS, Main Centre  
DERWENT NEWS, Main Centre  
WILD OATS, Green Lane  
BOOKSTALL SERVICES LTD, Abbey Street  
LEICESTER  
ANOTHER WORLD, Silver Street  
NEWARKE NEWS, Magazine Walk  
UNION SHOP, Leicester University  
BLACKTHORN BOOKS, High Street  
STOKE ON TRENT  
FANTASY WORLD, Market Square Arcade

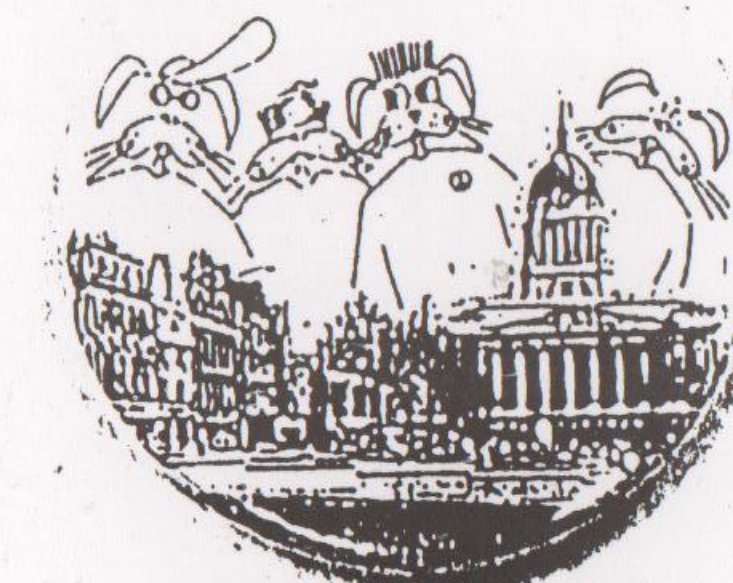
## BADGES ACTUAL SIZE



GREEN ON BLACK



BLACK AND WHITE



BLACK AND WHITE



GREEN ON BLACK

Each badge costs 20p plus a stamp to  
send it/them to you



ZIPPY  
Black and White  
with Yella Zippy  
and Green Eyes



DORIS DAY  
Black and White  
with Yella swirl,  
Red cap and Green  
shirt

Each badge costs 25p plus a stamp to  
send it/them to you

Cheques/postal orders payable to 'DMG' or  
wrap up well this Winter any money sent to  
fool any light fingered Posties....

DISTRIBUTED BY: (at time of going to press)  
AARON, 62 CHAUCER STREET, ILKESTON, DERBYSHIRE DE7 5JJ.  
D.I.Y. DISTRIBUTION, P.O. BOX 253, OAKENGATES, TELFORD,  
SHROPSHIRE TF2 6UH.

SO SEND OFF FOR THEIR LISTS. DON'T DELAY. DO IT TODAY!

### BACK ISSUES

To get back issues simply write down your order, buy the  
stamps, and send them to us with a large stamped self-  
addressed envelope, and you'll get what you ordered,  
Within 7 days ! Guaranteed ! Worra bargain !

C.I.A. 4 = 1 first class stamp

C.I.A. 5 = 1 first class stamp

C.I.A. 6 = 1 first class stamp

C.I.A. 7 = 1 first class stamp

C.I.A. 8 (bumper ish with free 'No Poll Tax'  
poster) = 2 first class stamps

C.I.A. 9 = 2 first class stamps

C.I.A. 10 (landmark 10th ish) = 2 first class stamps

C.I.A. 11 (Zippy gets funky) = 2 first class stamps

C.I.A. 12 (Doris Bats) = 2 first class stamps