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TEENAGE MUTANT  
NINJA CRUSTIE  
PUNK DOGS

SKATE BUNNIES

PARENT/CHILD  
RELATIONSHIPS  
EXPLAINED

SALES TIME

**politics**

POLL TAX

N.H.S.

**music**

FEMCORE ?

INXS !

JAMES BROWN

**media**

MASS MURDERERS

JAMES WHALE

**plus**

GARDENING

ROCK & REGGAE  
BOARDGAME

ARE YOU A RIGHT  
ON WOMAN ? QUIZ

LAWNMOWER DETH  
COMPETITION







# ARE YOU A RIGHT ON WOMAN?

You've heard them say 'She's too Right-On to live, too young to die.' But what did they MEAN by it. And why did they shut up abruptly when you walked in the room? Could it be you're listening outside the wrong doors? C.I.A.'S 10 point questionnaire will help you know exactly where you stand on the social hierarchy of Right-On-ness. One day you'll thank us for it.

1. You attend a women only cabaret. The comic isn't funny and the music is crap. Do you...  
A. Clap and cheer loudly every word because they are sisters and its important to encourage wimmin in traditionally male dominated areas.  
B. Get drunk and forget about the acts.  
C. Walk out because you thought there was going to be a male stripper.

2. Would you wear a miniskirt?  
A. Yes, but I'd wear it for MYSELF and not to attract male interest. It's no ones business what a wummon wears but her own and if any arsehole comments about it I'd tell him to fuck right off. But minis should only ever be worn with big massive DM boots.  
B. No. I don't feel comfortable in short skirts.  
C. Of course I would. I'm no lez.

3. How do you feel when someone uses words for female genitals as terms of abuse?  
A. Angry. This reveals the fear and loathing of womens' bodies which is at the root of sexist thinking and behaviour.  
B. I don't like any kind of pejorative language but prefer offensive words to offensive weapons.  
C. They're fuckin' twats aren't they.

4. Do you wear make-up?  
A. I reject the term 'make-up' which implies that a wummon isn't complete without it, but I do sometimes choose to adorn myself. But I only use Body Shop products because I don't believe in causing suffering to animals for any reason.  
B. Only now and again to cover up the odd spot or two.  
C. Does a bear shit in a wood?

5. A friend asks if you think it's possible for a feminist to be heterosexual. Do you say...  
A. In theory yes, provided that both partners are willing to engage in the struggle to help reclaim, assert and express our own wummon defined autonomous selves within the context of a sexual relationship.  
B. I suppose so, but it's simpler to masterbate.  
C. I don't know about

very naughty or are doing something that puts them in danger.  
C. All the time, especially the girls. Not because they're naughty. Girls are just irritating aren't they?

7. A male friend accuses you of being a "man hater". Do you say...  
A. I harbour no hatred of individual men, however, due to our herstory of oppression under patriarchy, I take a very dim view of MALENESS.  
B. It's where we tell our partners we're going when a bunch of us get together with a packet of Hobnobs and take the piss out of men.  
C. It's when you sit round a table holding hands in the dark and someone asks in a funny voice "Is there anybody there?" innit.

9. Visiting your friend who has just had a baby, she asks you how you'd choose to give birth. Do you say...  
A. By natural childbirth, underwater if possible and with the baby's father present. It's important to share the parenting right from the start.  
B. I'd have every pain killing drug they have and I wouldn't want him there gagging and fainting either.  
C. Fuck that shit. I'll order a nice cute cullud baby out a catalogue.

10. Do you approve of women shaving?  
A. A woman has a right to choose, but personally I only shave my head.  
B. I sometimes shave my legs if I'm in the bath with nowt better to do.  
C. I wax, shave, cream, pluck and singe. I'm no lez.



that but I enjoy a good shag.

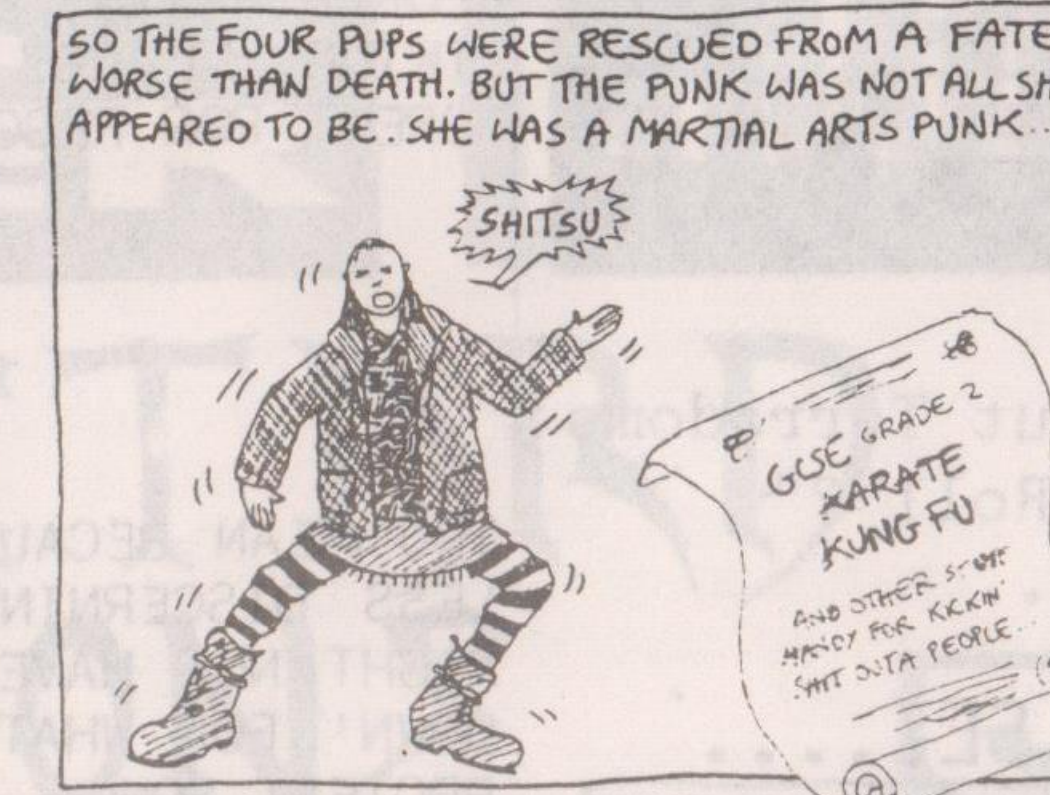
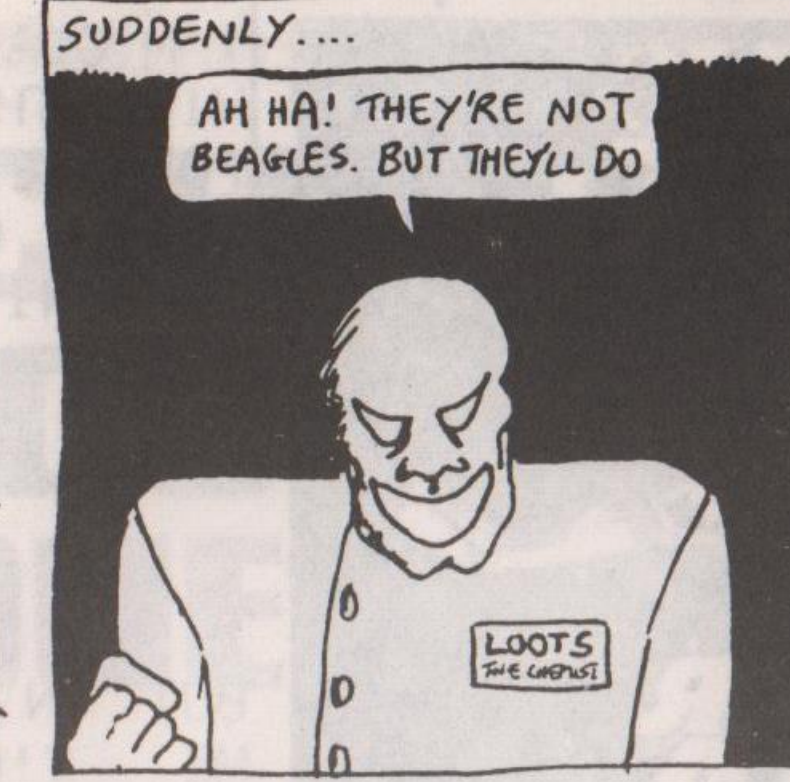
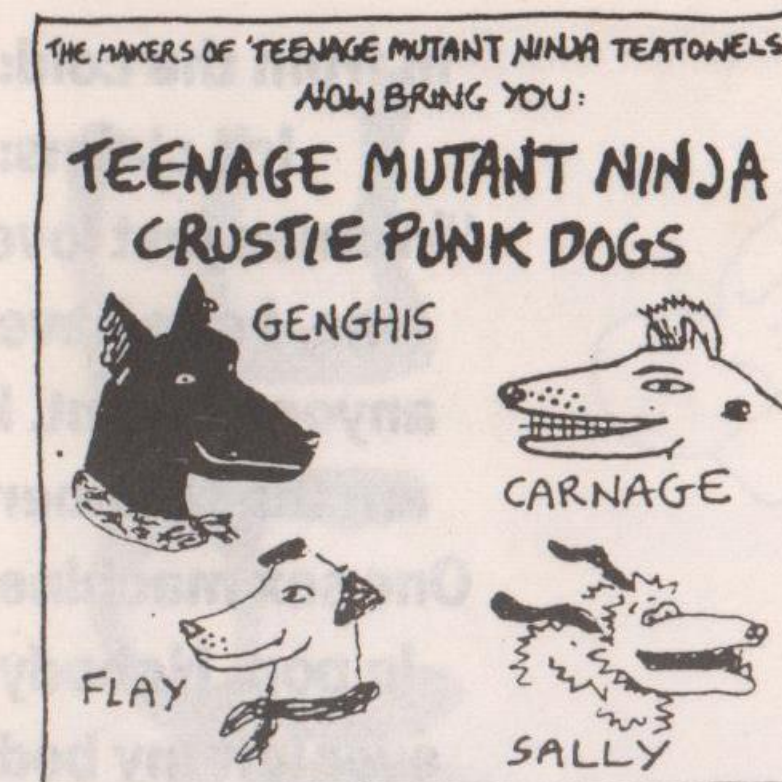
6. If/when you have children will you slap them if they're naughty?  
A. I don't believe in oppressing other life forms particularly those smaller than myself. It's better to allow the child to freely express the full range of its emotions than teach it - by oppressing it - to become a pacifist warmonger in later life.  
B. Sometimes if they are

B. Don't be silly. I hate YOU. And I'd probably still hate you if you WERE a man because you are a slimy little git.  
C. Fuck right off.

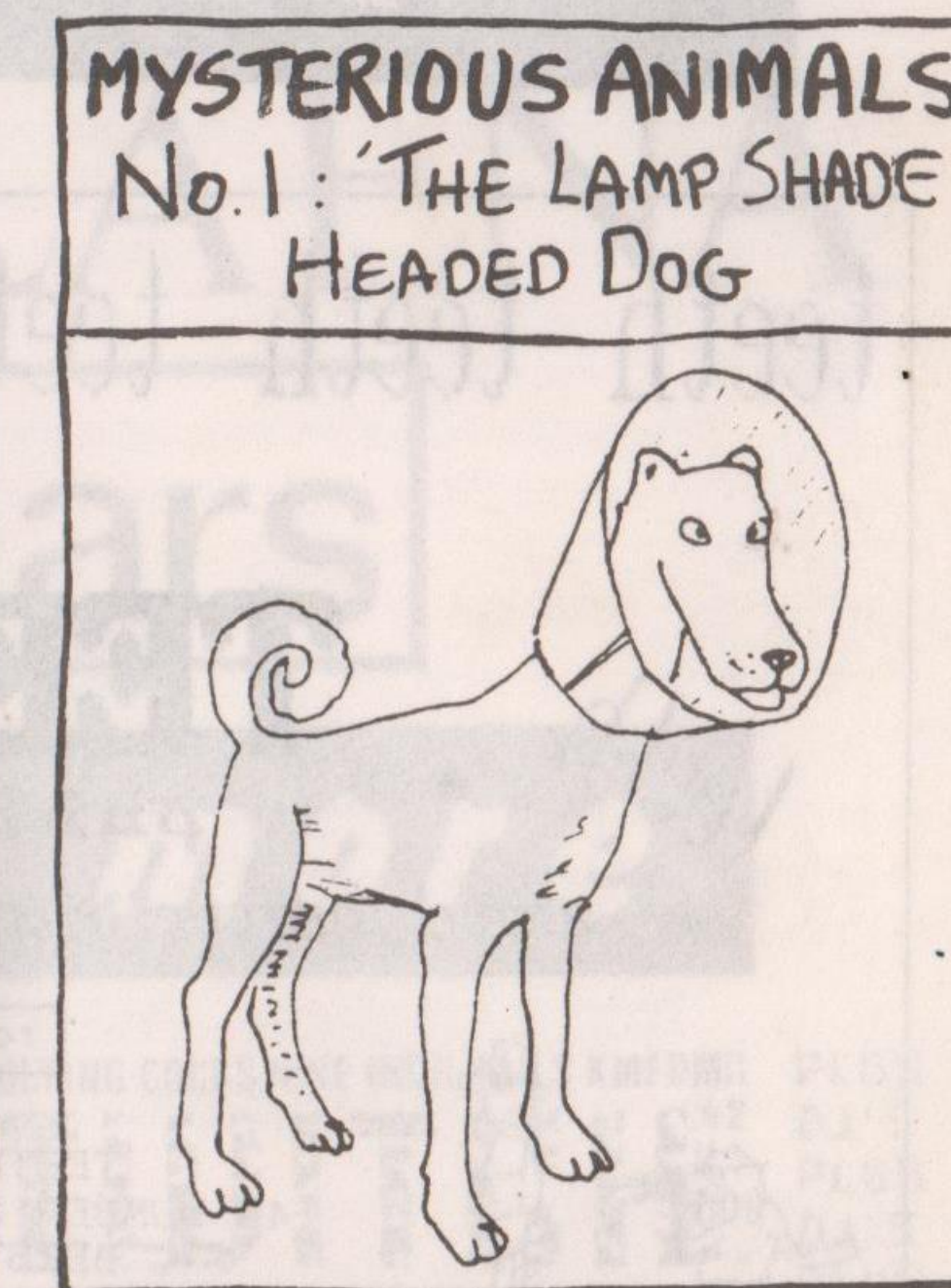
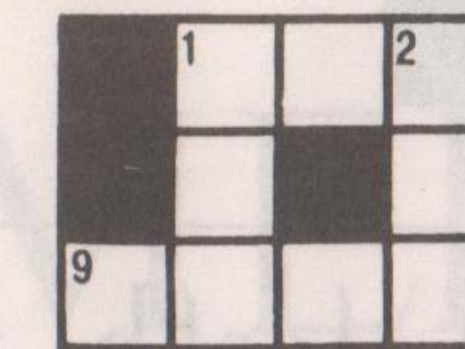
8. What happens at a consciousness raising evening?  
A. Actually the movement has moved on from there. We don't do that any more. We get together with a few bottles of vodka and videos of French and Saunders last series.

## HOW DID YOU SCORE?

\*All A's: So you're Mary Daley are you? I knew someone who claims to have read ALL of one of your books.  
\*All B's: You wanna mind you don't get flattened lying there in the middle of the Road like that.  
\*All C's: Well you definitely aren't a lesbian and I'm not sure you're a woman either. I think You're a figment of Hugh Hefners imagination. What a state.

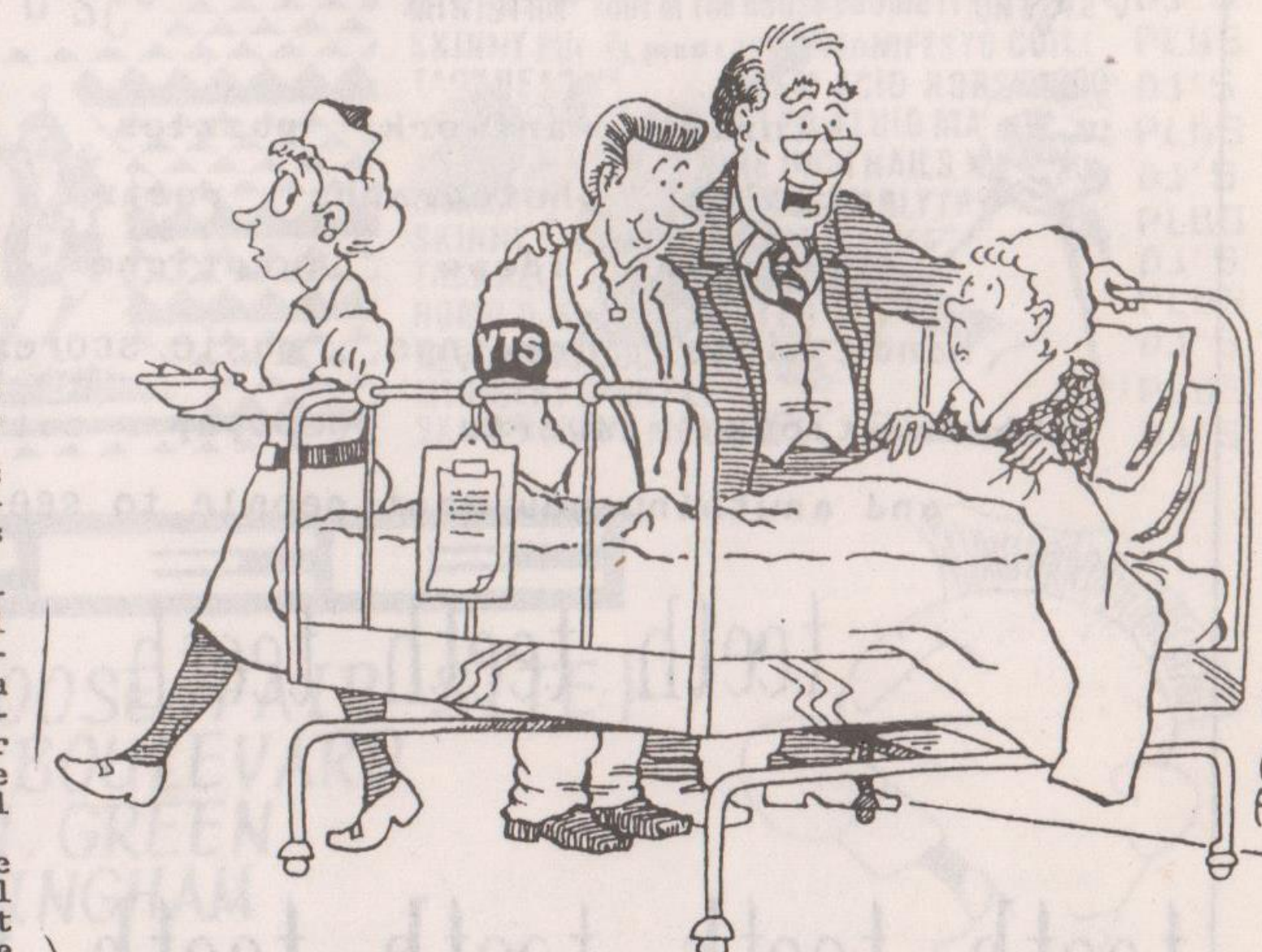


I'm going to crap work  
I'm going to crap work  
I'm going to crap work  
I'm going to crap work



IT'S hard to think positive when you've been unemployed for some time. But you can definitely improve your chances of finding a job by joining a Bobclub. If you're determined, Bobclub will give you all the back up and encouragement you need to find a dead end job. Our approach is straight-forward. We pressure you into taking jobs no one else will do. We know of shitty jobs that aren't usually advertised. Jobs with long hours and awful pay. We can show you techniques for performing well on the phone and at interviews. And how to write a more effective job application. And you can use our paper, stamps, telephone and copying machines, all for free. Your Employment Service Jobcentre or UDO has all the details. We can't wait to hear you shout... I've found a crap job!

BOBCLUB



COMMEMORATE THE THATCHER YEARS with a specially commissioned bronze figurine from Sue Paul Enterprises  
Send for a free catalogue of Bronze Figurines  
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**BT**  
IT'S YOU WE SHIT ON  
★ I WENT to swap two pairs of blue men's underpants I'd received for my birthday for white ones. But when I got home and opened the bag I found that instead of undies, the shop girl gave me two white BRAS!  
JAMES STRATTA, Worcester



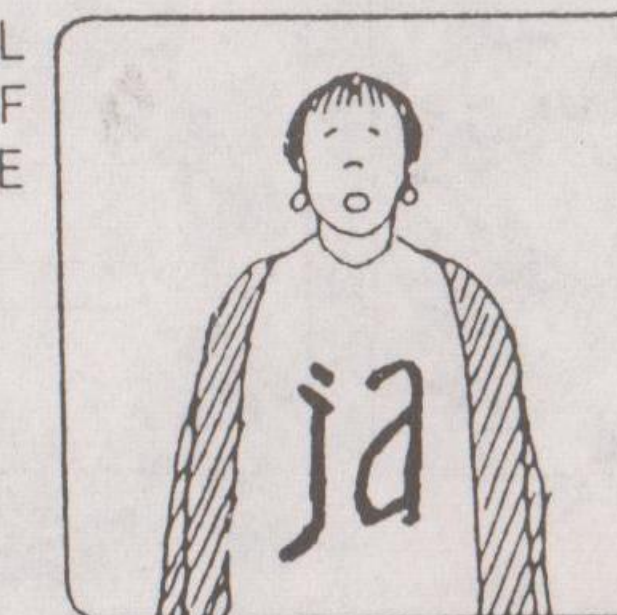
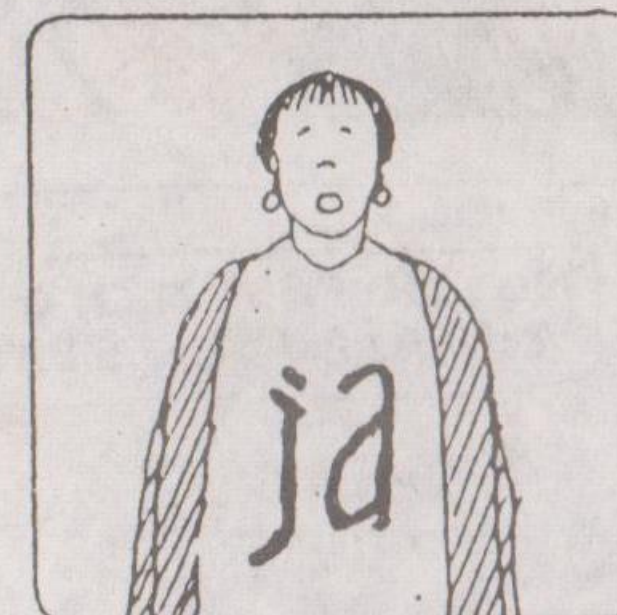
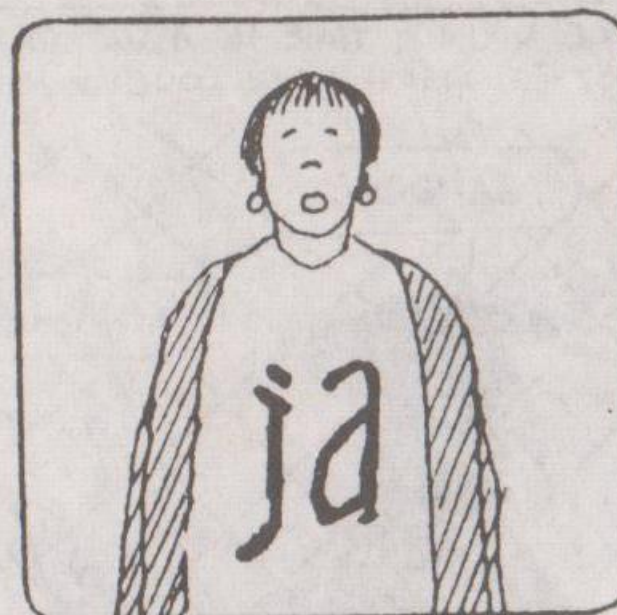
# PUBLIC ENEMIAL

I'M GLAD THAT JAMES HAD A HIT. THEY'VE BEEN AROUND FOR AGES, IT'S ABOUT TIME THEY GOT SOME WIDER RECOGNITION....

BUT IN A WAY IT WORRIES ME Y'KNOW. LOADS OF PEOPLE HAVING BROUGHT IT, LIKING IT COZ IT WAS A 'GREAT POP RECORD'....

YOU MEAN BECAUSE A WIDER LESS DISCERNING AUDIENCE MIGHT NOT HAVE SEEN 'SIT DOWN' FOR WHAT IT WAS. A PROTEST SONG....?

NAH. COZ NOW YOU'LL PROBABLY GET ALL SORTS OF PLEBS WEARING THESE SHIRTS.



In from the cold:  
Ice claims:  
"Women just love me, I can have anyone I want. I am the Number One sex machine in pop. Nobody ever left my bed disappointed."



## SKATE BUNNIES FROM RAD-FORD

N.B. THEY'RE FROM THE MEADOWS ACTUALLY, BUT THERE'S NO 'RAD' IN MEADOWS Y'SEE... FUNNY ODE WORLD INNIT.

THE STORY SO FAR  
EVERYONE'S FAVOURITE SKATE BOARD BOUN BUNIS HAVE STARTED A BAND. UNFORTUNATELY GIGS ARE HARD TO FIND, SO 'THE ESSBEEZ' AS THEY'VE CALLED THEMSELVES ARE FORCED TO GO THE WAY OF MANY AN UNAPPRECIATED (OR SIMPLY CRAP) BAND... THEY'RE DOING BENEFITS...

MEADOWS LEFTIES AGAINST JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING REALLY  
PRESENT A BENEFIT NITE  
THE ESSBEEZ  
FRAN ANN SAUNDERS  
HARRY WEIRDO  
MONDAY JULY 1ST 1991  
MEADOWS GARDENS 6PM

I AIN'T TOO SURE ABOUT THIS LEFTIE BEN LARK. IT'S SCRAPIN' THE BARREL INNIT.  
A GIG'S A BIG WOLFIE... NEVER LOOK A FORTUNE COOKE IN THE BI-FOCALS FROM VISION EXPRESS...

SUDDENLY...  
OK. SO. UM. RIGHT... WELL YOU'LL BE ON LAST. OK. RIGHT. UM. OK. SO. GOOD LUCK THEN.

OH... UR, TA VERY MUCH  
LEFTIES! NAUSEOUS PUKES MAXIMUS....

WELCOME FRIENDS. BLAH BLAH BENEFIT BLAH BLAH ANTI-SEXISM BLAH BLAH ANTI-RACISM BLAH BLAH AND THAT OTHER ONE ANTI-HOMOPHOBIA BLAH BLAH FUN PACKED NITE BLAH BLAH PUT YOUR HANDS TOGETHER FOR HARRY WEIRDO...

OH I'VE HEARD OF HIM. I DOUBT HE'LL GO DOWN WELL THOUGH. HE'S TOO MUCH 'FORMULA' LEFTIE COMEDY. KNOW WHAT I MEAN...?

WHAT? HE WRITES STUFF WHEN HE'S WATCHIN' CAR RACIN'...

BLAH BLAH FOOK JOHN MAJOR BLAH BLAH FOOK THE POLL TAX BLAH BLAH FOOKIN' GEORGE BUSH BLAH BLAH FOOK KINNOCK BLAH BLAH THE FOOKIN' THING 'BOUT SEX IS BLAH BLAH FOOKIN' TV COMMERCIALS BLAH BLAH FOOKIN' POOR FOOKIN' KURDS EH BLAH BLAH BLAH. TA YOU'VE BIN A LOVELY AUDIENCE...

YEAH! MORE! WELL DONE! MORE! SUPA!!  
CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP!

WELL IF THEY LIKE HIM, THEY'LL PROBABLY PUT UP WITH OUR CRAP...

BLAH BLAH NEXT UP ALL THE WAY FROM BEESTON BLAH BLAH NOTTINGHAM'S TOP COMEDienne BLAH BLAH PUT YOUR HANDS TOGETHER FOR MRS. FRAN ANN SAUNDERS.....

...WELL SHE'LL GET A BIG WELCOME JUST FOR BEIN' ABLE TO OVULATE!

YEAH! GREAT! GO ON GIRL! SUPA! YEAH!  
CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP!

TODE YA! ... DON'T BE SO CYNICAL NAMELESS. I'VE SEEN HER A COUPLE O' TIMES, SHE'S PRETTY GOOD...

BLAH BLAH PERIODS BLAH BLAH THE THING ABOUT MEN IS BLAH BLAH TAMPON ADS BLAH BLAH PENISES BLAH BLAH FAKE COMMERCIAL BLAH BLAH ONCE HAD A BOYFRIEND WHO BLAH BLAH CHOCOLATE BINGES BLAH BLAH WHEN GOD CREATED MAN SHE WAS ONLY PRACTICING. CHEERS. YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT AUDIENCE.....

YEAH! MORE MORE! EXCELLENT! MORE!  
ACTUALLY, I DIDN'T THINK SHE WAS FUNNY AT ALL BUT I'D BEST PRETEND TO LIKE HER OTHERWISE I'LL FALL OUT WITH MY FEMALE FRIENDS...

RA RA! MORE! WONDERFUL! MORE!  
CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP!

... SHE COULD GO A LONG WAY COULD OUR FRAN ANN...  
YEAH! ALL THE WAY TO THE DOORSTEP OF THE SOCIETY FOR CUTTIN' UP MEN....

DON'T BE SUCH AN ARSEFACE WOLFIE! ANYWAY, WE'RE ON NEXT.

BLAH BLAH FINAL ACT BLAH BLAH ORIGINAL BLAH BLAH NEW BLAH BLAH EXCITING BLAH BLAH GIVE THEM A WARM WELCOME COZ THEY'RE BUNS BLAH BLAH PUT YOUR HANDS TOGETHER FOR THE ESSBEEZ.....

'AY UP. WE'RE 'THE ESSBEEZ' AN' THIS ONE'S CALLED 'JOHN MAJORS TO BLAME FOR EV'RYTHIN' 'POLITAX IS EVIL MEAT IS MURDER THE RICH GET RICHER THE POOR GET POORER AN' WE'VE RUN OUTA MILK AT PRECISELY THE SAME TIME AS WE'VE RUN OUTA LEFT WING RHETORIC'.....

ONE TWO A ONE, TWO THREE FOUR!

WHOOAARRH!!

UM. RIGHT. YEAH. OK. YA. FINE. OH.

BLEEDIN' ELL STEPH. THEY DINT EVEN LAUGH AT US! MOST PUNTUZ USUALLY MANAGE THAT! WORREE GONNA DO?!

WE'LL HAVE TO STODP TO DEPTHS I THOUGHT WOULD BE AVOIDABLE.

IF YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT FOR WHATCHOO WANT, FOR ALL THAT YOU BELUEVE IF YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT FOR WHATCHOO WANT, TO LIVE THE WAY YOU PLEASE AS LONG AS YOU HAVE DONE, YOU'RE BEST, THEN NO ONE CAN DO MORE, COS LIFE AN' LOVE AN' HAPPINESS, ARE WELL WORTH FIGHTIN' FOR... UH... UH...

PLUCK PLUCK PLUCK PLUCK

... FORTY FIVE MINUTES LATER AFTER VARIOUS COVER VERSIONS INCLUDING 'BETWEEN THE WARS', 'SHIPBUILDING', 'FREE NELSON MANDELA' AND 'BUFFALO SOLDIER'.....  
MORE! YEAH! SUPA! GREAT! YEAH!  
CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP! CLAP CLAP!

WELL DONE. YEAH. RIGHT. SO. UM. OK. WILL YOU BE STICKING AROUND FOR OUR ZIMBABWE MUSIC DISCO.....?

UR, NO... GOT TO GET UP EARLYT SIGN ON TOMORRA

OH YA! SCREW THE GOVERNMENT!

YEAH. RIGHT... LEFTIES! THEY'RE ALL WEIRDOS!

teeth teeth teeth teeth teeth

TEETH  
a publication  
send contributions and stuff

TEETH/JO  
148 HUMBER ROAD SOUTH  
BEESTON  
NOTTINGHAM  
NG9 2EX

stories artwork puzzles  
articles photographs poetry  
cartoons ideas questions  
handy hints drawings music scores  
observations adverts newspaper cuttings  
and anything you want people to see

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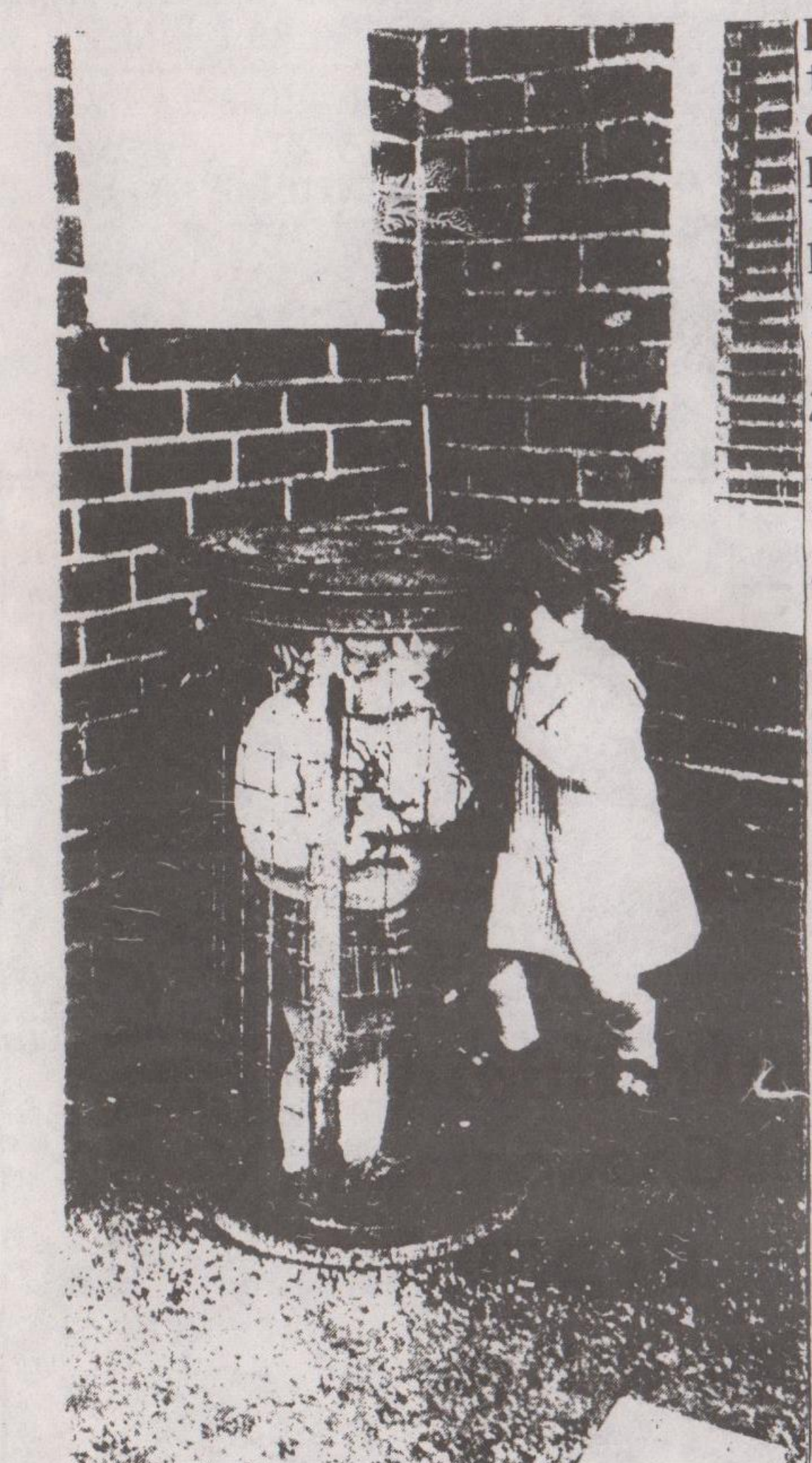
# Saturday NIGHT FISH FRY

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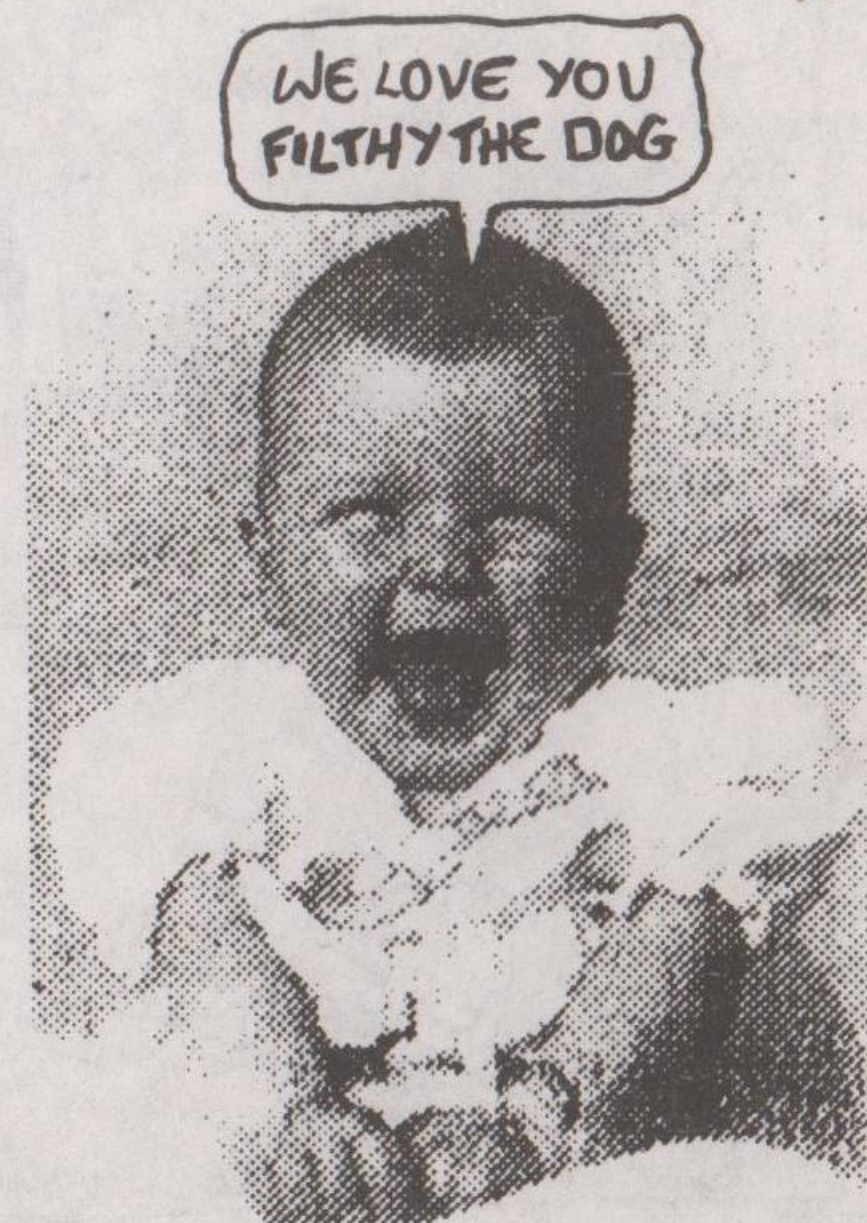
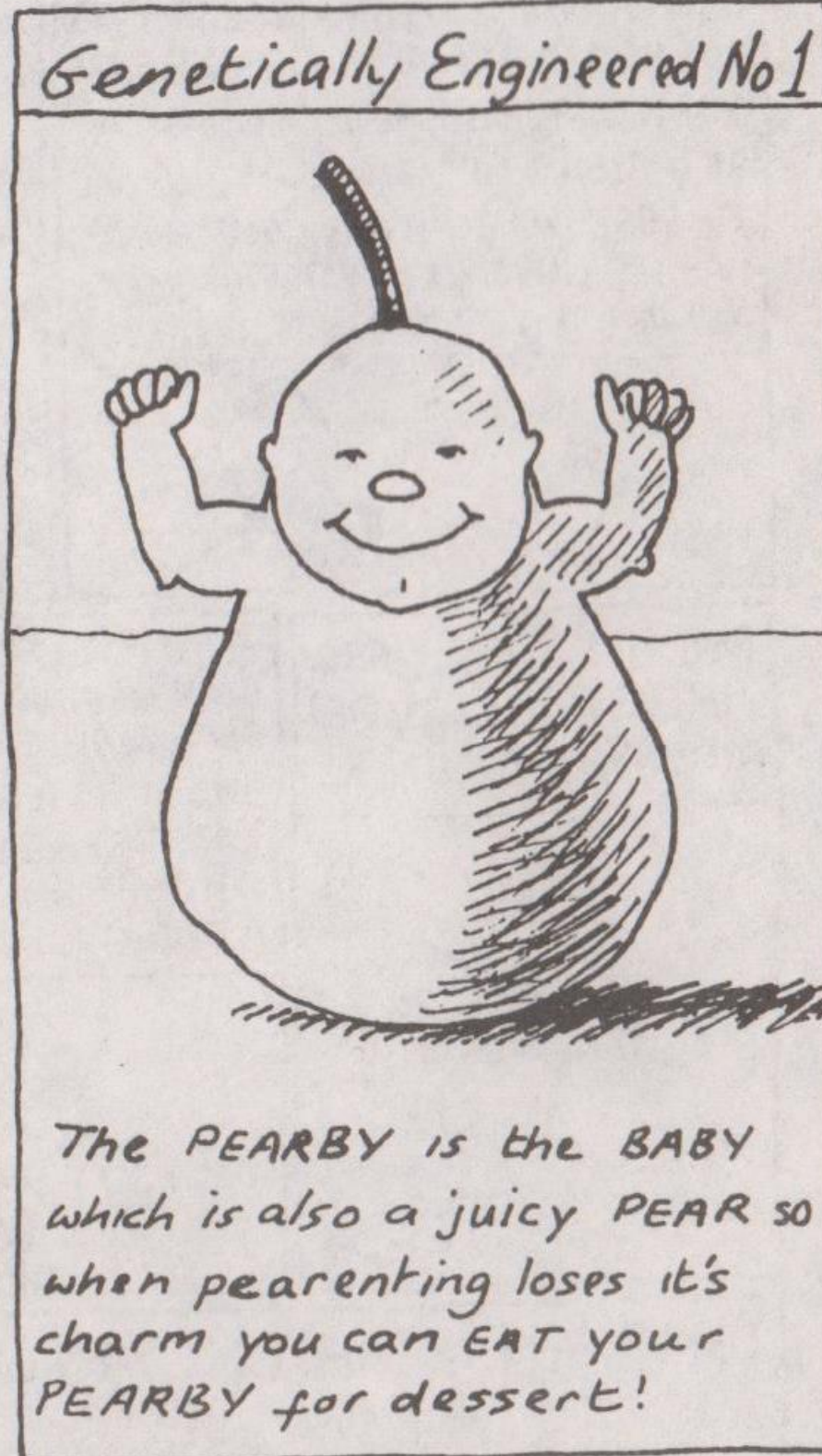
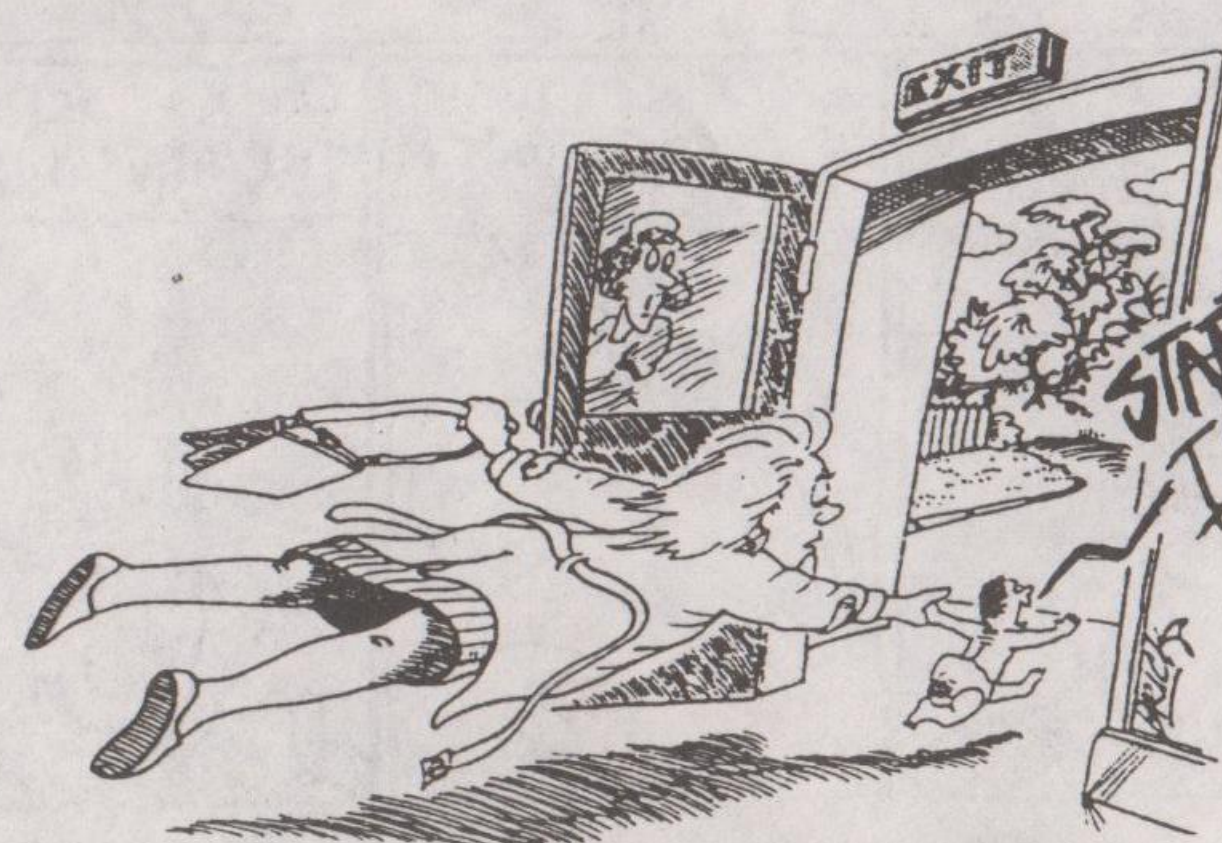




Due to the overwhelming public response to the 12 KLF (Kids Liberation Front) demands printed in C.I.A. 12 we are publishing a further 12 central points that will constitute part of their proposed Kid's Bill Of Rights. They are:

1. We demand the right to eat the pudding ONLY.
2. We demand the right to eat our bogies in public.
3. We demand the right not to be kissed by uncle Frank
4. We demand the right to have a tantrum in the middle of Tesco's
5. We demand the right to play with the water in the toilet bowl.
6. We demand the right to walk through C & A with our hands covered in chocolate touching all the clothes.
7. We demand the right to eat at all hours of the day or night except at mealtimes.
8. We demand the right to tell off our parents when they interrupt us when we're talking.
9. We demand the right to eat out the cat's bowl.
10. We demand the right to eat ice cream til were sick.
11. We demand the right to watch 'Home and Away' two inches from the screen.
12. We demand the right to be swung until WE get tired.

From Mrs Mary Taylor  
Sir: What hope is there of improving academic standards in schools when WH Smith and others sell loose-leaf files featuring a picture of the popular cartoon character Bart Simpson, who proclaims "UNDER ACHIEVER - and proud of it, man?"  
Yours faithfully,  
MARY TAYLOR  
Leaffield,  
Oxfordshire  
13 May



# Parent/Child Relationships Explained

#18 And They Call It Mummy Love

by Dr Snopes and Professor Nuphin





# GIRLS ON THE LOOSE

They were collectively labeled "foxcore" when they first showed up over here from America last year but I prefer to call them FEMCORE because foxy = sexy, and theirs is not a sexual sell particularly. The "foxcore" label is a mark of the sexism which invariably surfaces whenever a group of women undertake practically anything. A member of L7 (one of the bands in question) complained at the time that the lumping together of a diverse bunch of bands whose only connection with each other is that they happen to be female is in its self deeply sexist; "It's like saying an all-women band are just vaginas on stage. It's really sexist lumping us together with bands who really have nothing to do with each other and nothing to do with us. We've worked hard for too many years to be dismissed like that."



That said, there ARE similarities (other than sex) between these bands. What bands such as Inside Out, L7, Babes in Toyland, Lunachicks, STP and others have in common is that they are female post hardcore bands who make loud, aggressive sounding noise the like of which has rarely been heard from the mouths of women before (well not on vinyl anyway). Sugar and spice it ain't; "She'll do anything for a dare Mommy and daddies worst nightmare... Got so much clit she don't need no balls....(L7 Fast and Frightening). These foulmouthed female yobqueens with attitude make Madonna look distinctly coquettish strutting around in her lingly and chains to some feeble technocrap discodross. She APPEARS to be a sexually assertive woman but the bland, over refined pop accompaniment belies the strongwoman image (an image which, I might add, is already tainted by its

association with a dead sexual victim, Monroe, her idol). Compare Madonnas SOUND to that of any of the FEMCORE bands. Do they SOUND like women who'd queue up for plastic surgery? Fuck that. These babes are not so big on appearances but they seem to be seriously dedicated to HAVING FUN doing what they are doing. Weird. And one more thing while I'm picking on Madonna. Any person who relies that heavily on her looks and a pantomime of sex to sell product is doing herself and other women a disservice. If, as she demonstrates, a womans power IS sex then she's a loser (a fucking RICH loser but a loser all the same) who mutilates herself to achieve some worthless goal of temporary desirability. She'd better change her tune or die before she gets old.



Praps she oughta get herself a sense of humour and join a femcore band before it's too late. I'm not claiming any moral high ground for femcore here. They seem like as lusty a bunch of yobettes as you'd find anywhere but they don't use sex relentlessly as THE marketing ploy. STP's "Hey bastard, love me for what I am," seems like a fine attitude for any woman to cultivate towards potential lovers. I'd like to believe that the ATTITUDE goes more than skin deep and that there really is a place in music for women to BE and SOUND ASSERTIVELY THEMSELVES without having to take great care to be attractive to men.

That's what I like about them. They look the way they sound. They sound rough and ready to send packing anyone who tries to tell them how to be or what to wear. Of course it might just be another marketing ploy and underneath the abrasive manner they are really NICE GIRLS afterall. I hope not. Whatever. Their songs beat the shit out of Kyliies.



It's no good trying to listen to these bands lying down. You won't enjoy them that way. And it's no good if you're feeling downcast and disheartened either. Better go away and eat a packet of Hobnobs and come back when you're ready to come out fighting. It's a thuggy, funny, call-THAT-music? kind of noise. A Dad-wouldn't-like-it sorta sound. But you needn't take my word for it. Try Lunachicks Babysitters On Acid. It's a teenage delinquent horror movie for the 90s. Sharp, bitchy lyrics. Lurid as Tammy Bakkers eye makeup. I know i'm being sold the fantasy of being a bad girl in a gang of gum chewing teenage runaways but for once it's a fantasy that doesn't refer to blokes and them's potatoes I can dig.



Femcore's the sound of Girls On The Loose and if you don't like it you can eat shit and die, arseface. It won't be my funeral.

Snores



WHAT ARE THESE PEOPLE UPTO ?

**Babes In Toyland:** Just finished a short British tour. Doing a session for Radio 1's 'John Peel Show'. Got a new mini album out - 'To Mother' on Twin Tone Records. **Dickless:** Released a single - 'I'm A Man' on Sup Pop records - last year. I heard the lead singer had to pack it in coz her vocal style was affecting her health!

**Fire Party:** Released a mini LP - 'New Orleans Opera' on Discord Records - '89.

**Hole:** Released a single - 'Blackburn'/'Dicknail' on Sub Pop - this year.

**Inside Out:** Just finished a long British tour. Got a new album out - 'She's Lost Her Head' on Meantime Records.

**L7:** Released a mini LP - 'Smell The Magic' on Sup Pop - last year. Might tour this year?

**Lunachicks:** Released a LP - 'Babysitters On Acid' on Blast First Records - last year. Did a short British tour early on in the year. Might tour again?

**STP:** Released a single - 'Hay Bastard' on Circuit Records - last year.

Any good Indie Record shop ought to have 'em. If not try your local Heavy Metal store. Shop around if you can. Sending off to Meantime for their records is probably the cheapest you'll get (£5.25 inc. p&p). Their address is: 11 Salutation Road, Darlington, Co. Durham, DL3 8JN. Cheques/P.O.s payable to 'Meantime Records'

For those intrigued we've done a compilation tape called 'NOW That's What I Call Femcore' Volume 1 (took ages to think the title up) featuring all the above bands. £2.50 inc. p&p, cheques/P.O.s payable to 'DMG'.

Nuphin Doin'

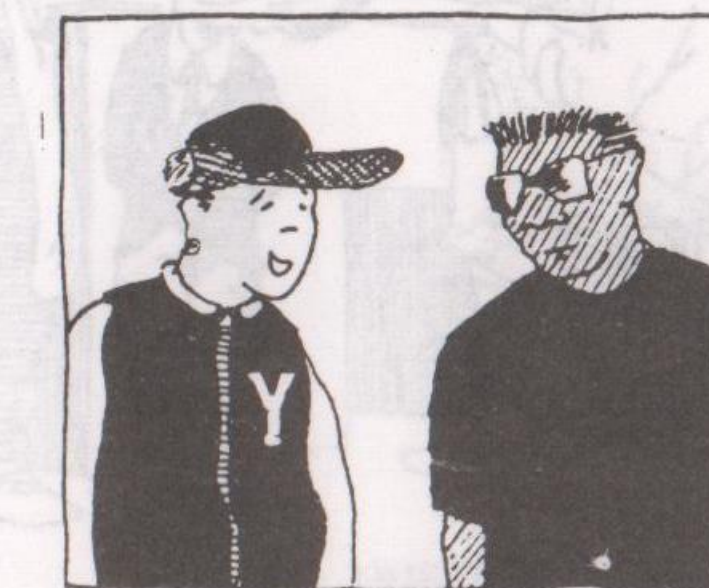


ALL HIS GREATEST HITS INCLUDING

'UH !'  
'OWWW !'  
'HIT ME !'  
'KUP KA !'  
'AIN'T IT FUNKY !'  
'A 1, 2, 3 4 !'

UR HALLO MR BLACK /MUSICIAN, I'M A MEMBER OF AN ALL WHITE BAND AND WE WERE KINDA WONDERING IF YOU'D BE WILLING TO SUPPLY SOME 'BLACK LYRIC' FOR OUR NEXT SINGLE....

WE WERE THINKING OF PEKINARS SOME OF THAT RUGGA PAPPIN' IS IT CALLED...?

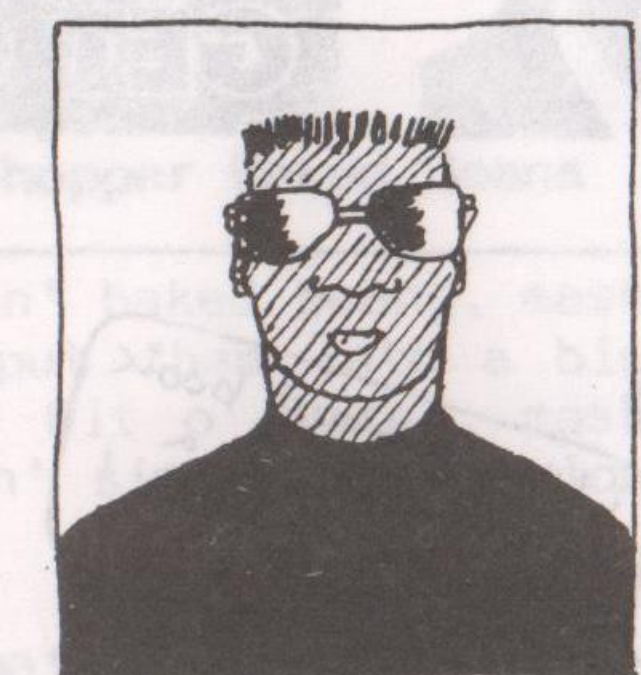


BUT WE WERE THINKING OF HAVING SOMETHING MORE 'RAW'. MORE 'STREET' SO TO SPEAK. SOMETHING 'HIP-HOPPISH'.....

SURE....TURN AROUND A SEC...



Y'THINK 'BLACK LYRIC' WILL MAKE Y'HIP BUT ALL IT SHOWS IS Y'FULL O' SHIT !



WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT !??



....WHAT YOU NEEDED.... A RAP KICK....



11

## The RAVE Column

Guest hosted by Tor Hardcore



I dint go to a rave last weekend. Ten quid on the door !?!? You must be jokin' mate.... I could go to three or four gigs for that much.

There was a rave on a couple o' nites back. I bet y'won't get no stage divin' there eh. They're all fookin' soft, rave 'eads ! Might get their gear muckay.

There was a rave on the nite before last. Dint go. I've got sense in me 'ead me. Six hours o' thump-thump-bleep eh. You'd 'ave t'be on summit so it wunt drive y'mad innit ! 'Ow can synths be real music eh ? Guitars, drums, vocals. That's real music.

I walked past a rave last nite on me way to a gig. All look the bloody same rave 'eads do. I bet one o' them tops costs more than me t-shirt, combat trousers an' baseball boots put together. More money than sense....

That 'ardcore gig last nite. Fookin' ace it were. Support band were the best band I sin in ages. I forget their name though. But they were on second. Or was it third ? I dunno, they sometimes all sound th.... Anyway, it were fookin' ace.

Worra baart that Rave FM 101.7 eh ? Worra baart it !?! Ev'rythin' on it sounds like one o' those car alarms that goes off accidentally at 1.27am on a Sunday mornin'. Baart time we 'ad a pirate 'ardcore station. Yeah ! Mosh FM !

Unfortunately Tor won't be able to guest host the Rave Column next issue because "Raves are a load o' fookin' bollocks innit !"



FORTUNATELY DES WALKER SOON  
RECOVERED FROM HIS PERSONAL  
TRAGEDY

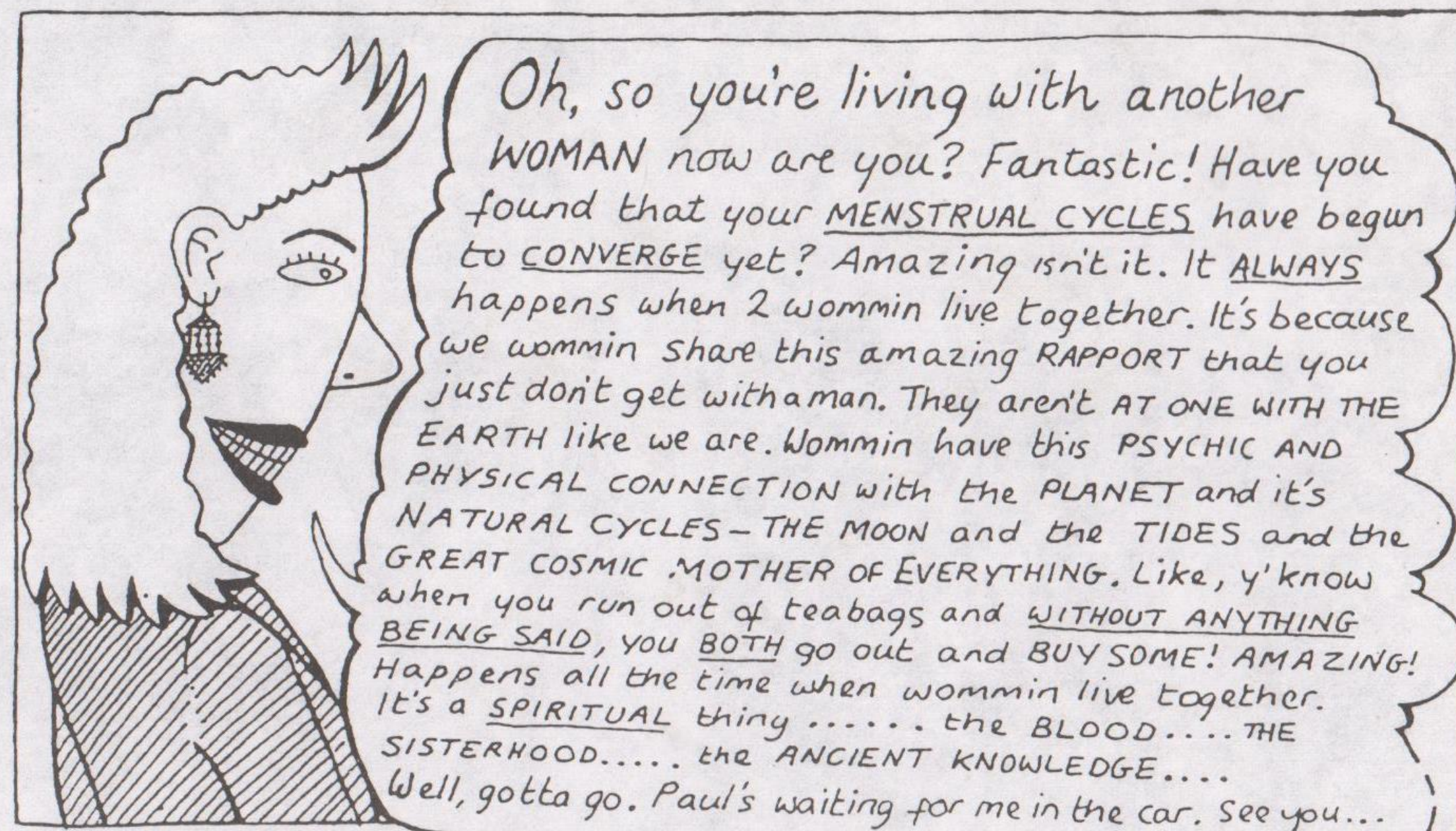


....ON ME  
'EAD SON !

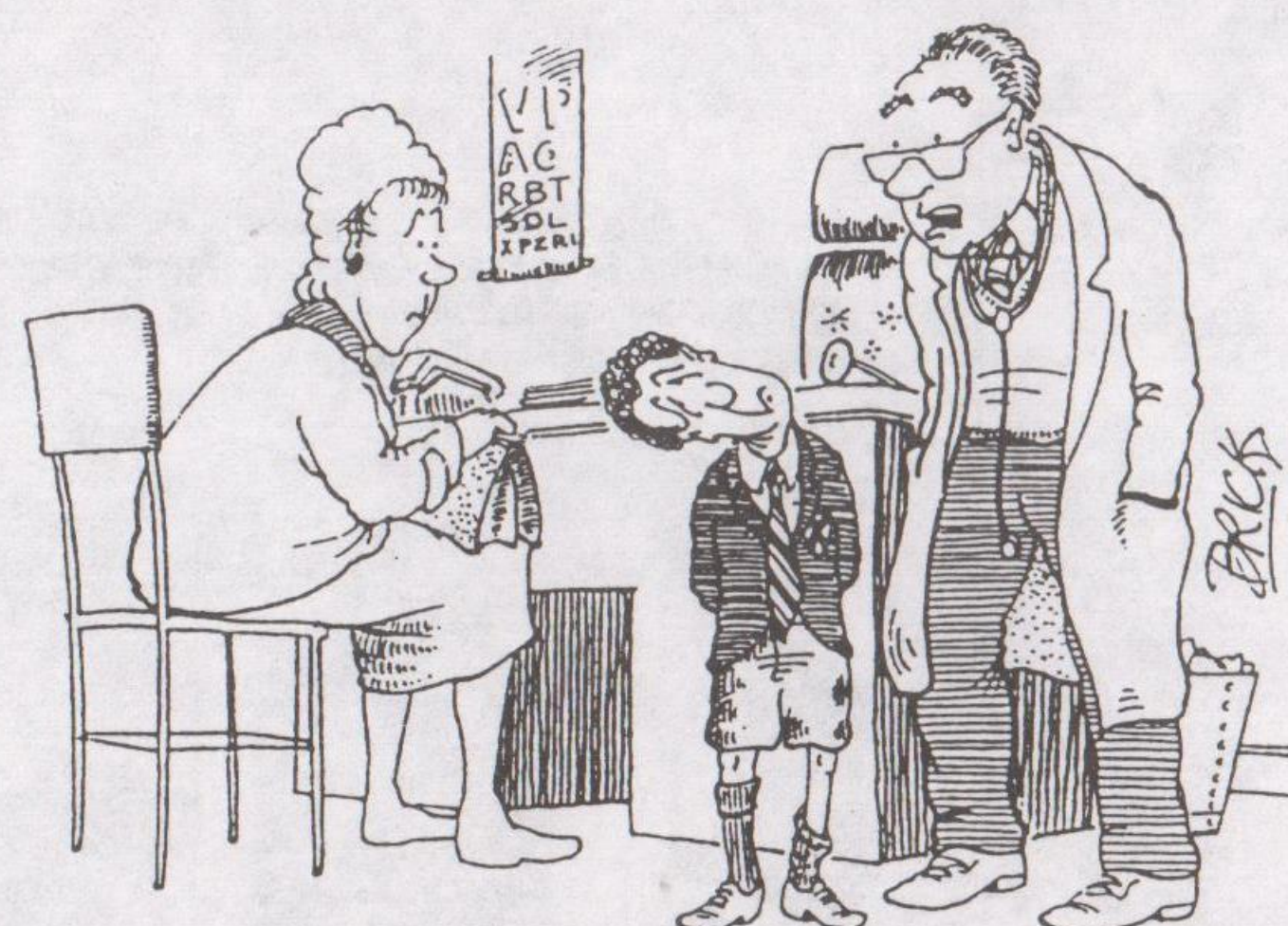
Advertisement

Are You  
A Poor  
Talker?

Yes. Very  
Poor....



Wind Ups : No 3 The Goddess



"It's a common enough injury these days, Mrs Clarke,  
Booksharer's Neck ...."

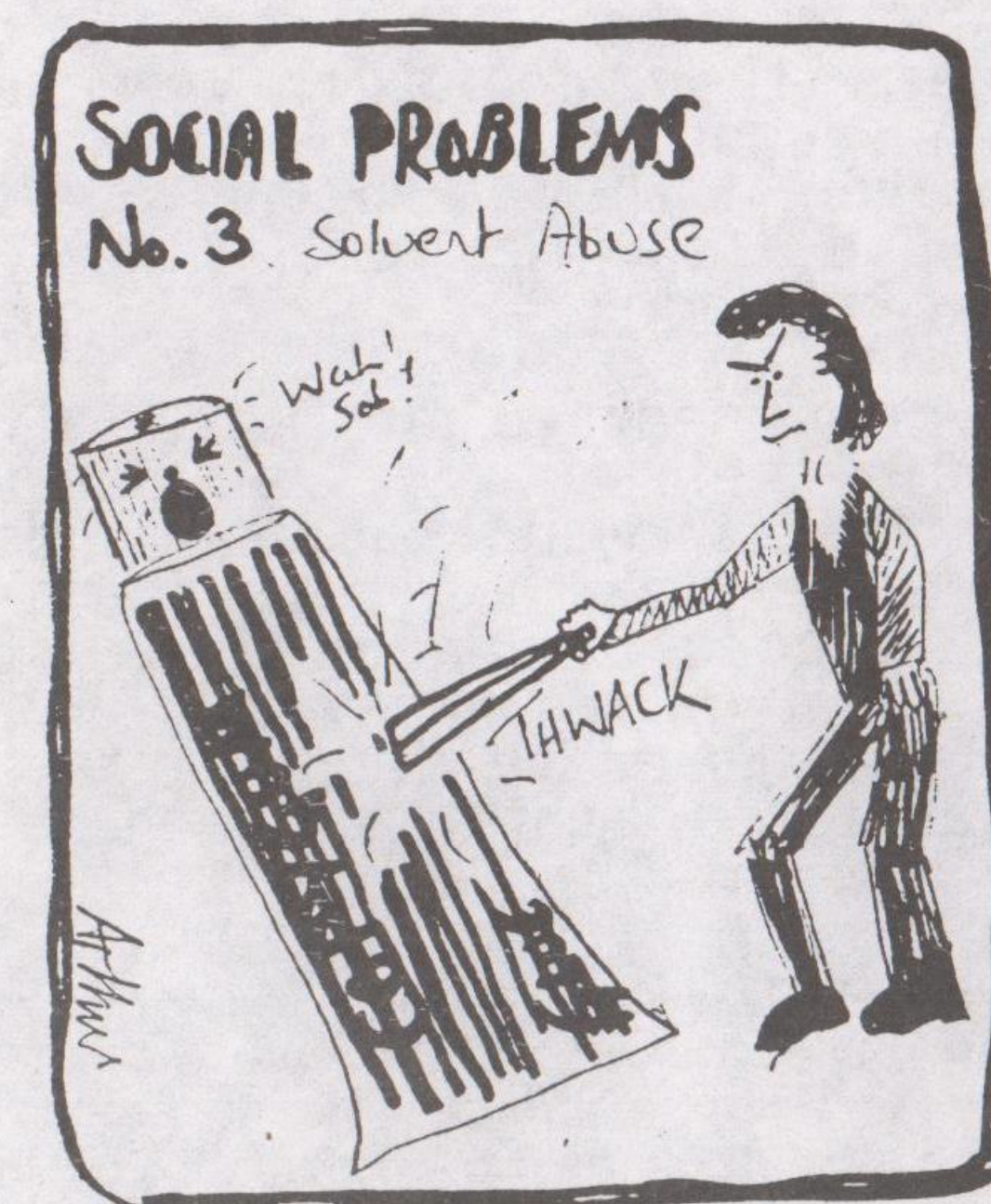
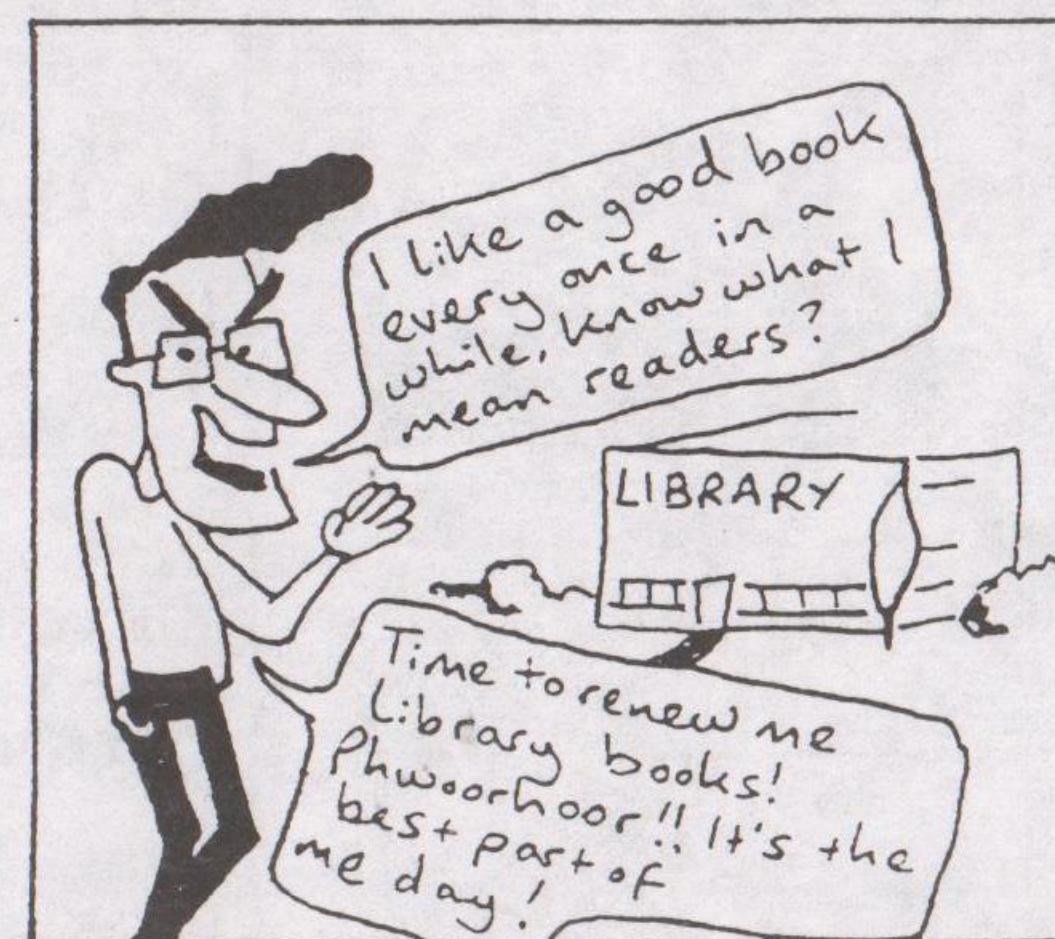
BUY ONE LENS AND  
GET ONE **FREE**

DUE TO THE  
RECESSION  
GOD NO LONGER  
WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS  
WAYS

I AM A LOVE MAGNET....



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IT'S ...  
**ROGER  
FOOK**  
HE LIKES A  
GOOD BOOK!



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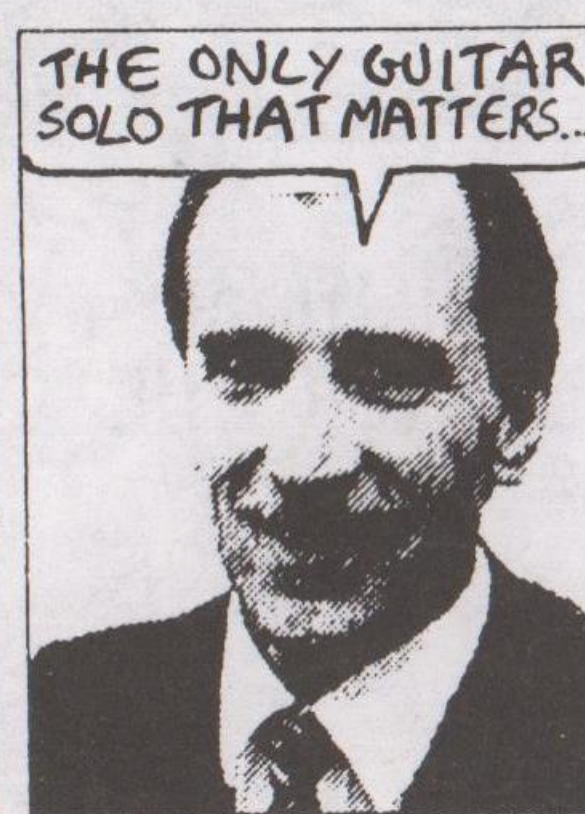


EAST MIDLANDS  
Arts





**British Sports Field Society** are on a recruitment drive & they've given out a FREEPOST address. So if you send them anything they have got to pay for it. Send a brick or something - the heavier the better, it'll cost them more. Their address is: **B.F.S.S. FREEPOST LONDON SE1 5BR**



An American Journal once asked its readers to imagine the scene if robbery victims were asked to undergo the same cross examination as women who had been raped.

"Mr Smith, you were held up at gunpoint on the corner of First Avenue and Main Street?"  
"Yes."  
"Did you struggle with the robber?"  
"No."  
"Why not?"  
"He was armed."  
"Then you made a conscious decision to comply with his demands rather than resist?"  
"Yes."  
"Have you ever given money away?"  
"Yes, of course."  
"And you did so willingly?"  
"What are you getting at?"  
"Well, lets put it like this, Mr Smith. You've given money away in the past. In fact you have quite a reputation for philanthropy. How can we be sure that you weren't contriving to have your money taken by force?"  
"Listen if I wanted...."  
"Never mind. What time did this hold up take place?"  
"About 11pm."  
"You were out on the street at 11pm? Doing what?"  
"Just walking."  
"Just walking? You know that it's dangerous being out on the street that late at night. Weren't you aware that you could have been held-up?"  
"I hadn't thought about it."  
"What were you wearing?"  
"A suit."  
"An expensive suit?"  
"Well I am a successful lawyer you know."  
"So in other words, Mr Smith, you were walking around the streets late at night in a suit that practically advertized the fact that you might be a good target for easy money, isn't that so? I mean, if we didn't know better, Mr Smith, we might think that you were asking for this to happen."

### James Whale: Friend or Foe?

Ole JW really has a reputation which is far greater outreaching than his TV show will ever be. Ever heard of James Whale you ask. Oh yes, comes the reply, isn't he the one who slags everyone off. You know, the really unsound obnoxious one? Mmmm... Ask if they've ever seen him... well no, now you come to mention it but I know someone who has!!

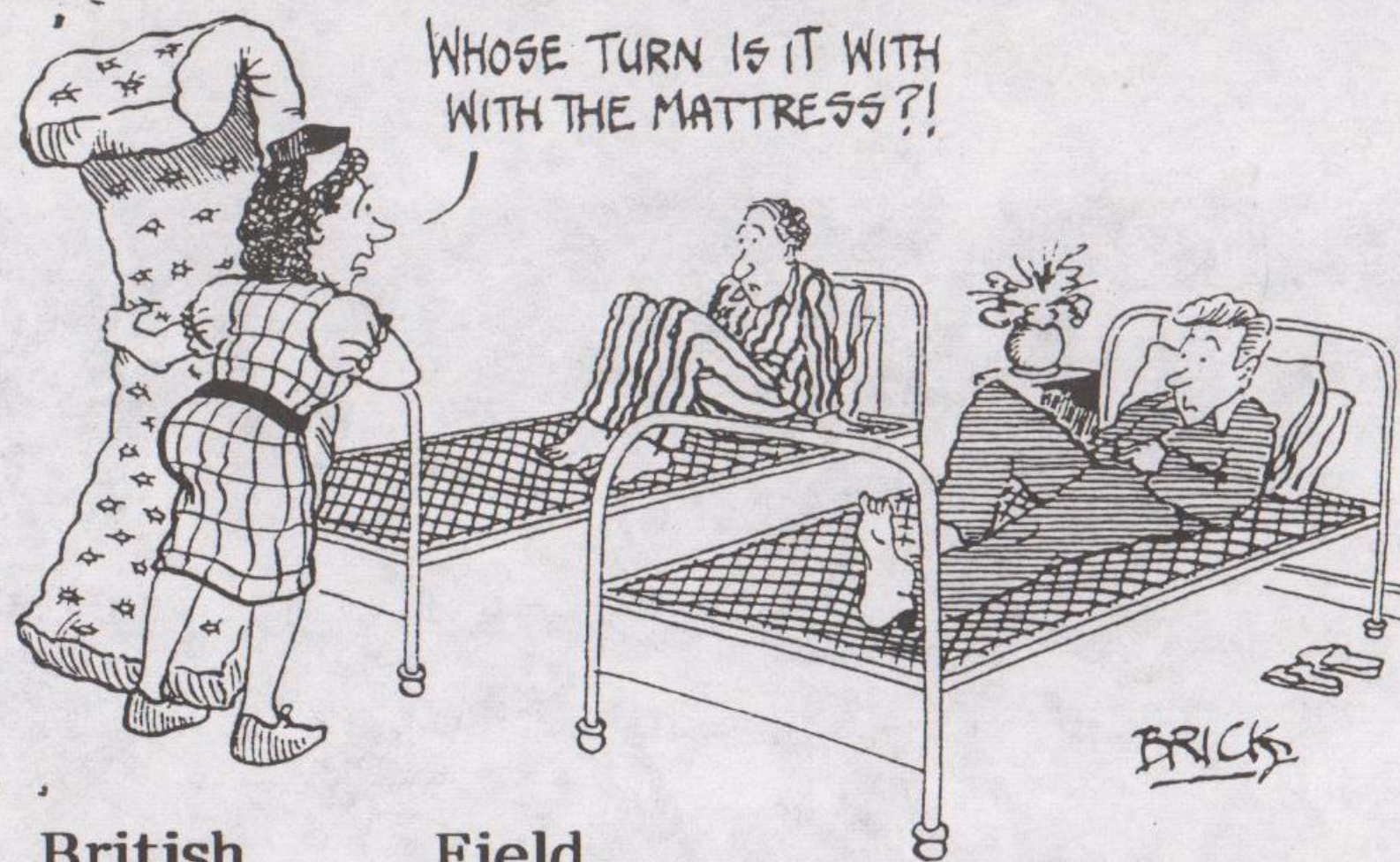
Now then, I must at this point be honest & say that I have seen his show which is broadcast at a ludicrously late hour & I think he is a really good bloke. Some of his views may be difficult to accept but tell me someone who's perfect.

He did a show about rape a while back & made a very good job of it by all accounts. However some of the 'right-on' Rape Crisis Centres dismissed the invitation to appear on his show because of his reputation. I don't know what dealings they've had with him in the past but surely they could have taken the time to find out about the show's format etc.

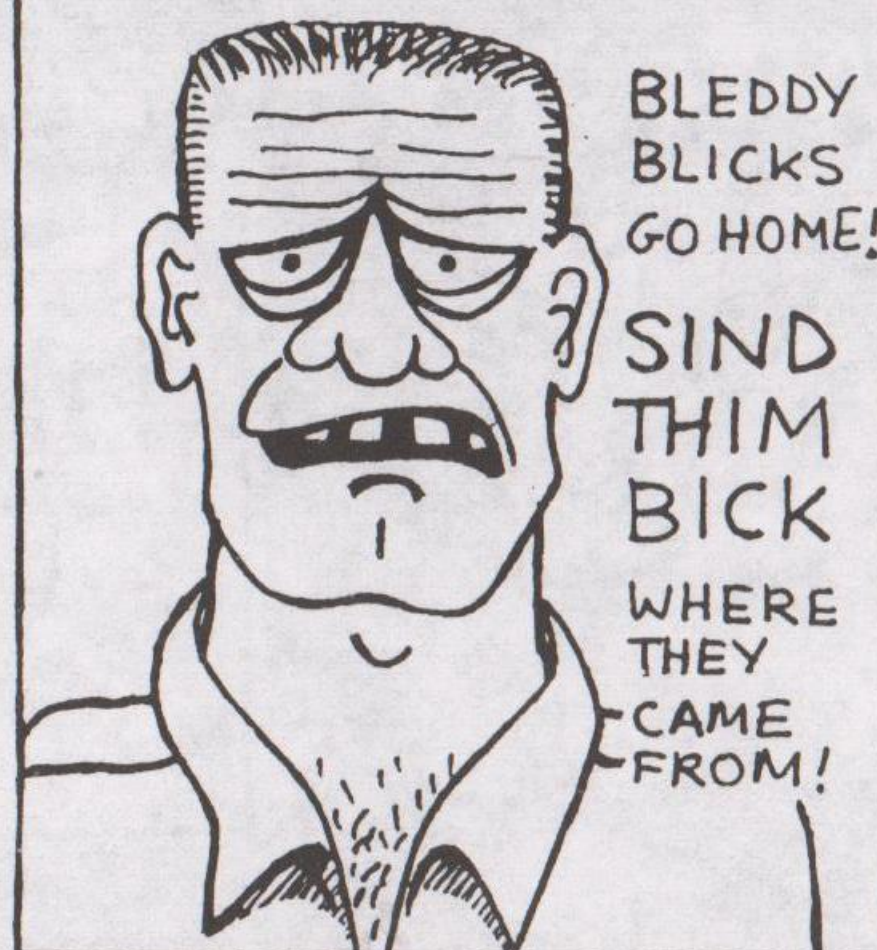
The show dealt with male & female rape, covered legal aspects & talked to victims or survivors (whichever term you prefer) & on the whole gave a good airing to the problems facing individuals who have gone through the ordeal of being forced to do things they don't want to.

I think that as a program which discusses serious issues such as this as well as light hearted topics, it can only be good for 'society'.

More people should decide for themselves whether ole Jimmy is as dangerous as his reputation would have us believe.



MEANWHILE AT AN A.W.B. (ANGRY WHITE BASTARDS) RALLY SOMEWHERE IN SARTH AFRICA...



# SLAUGHTERING their way to SUCCESS

I could have illustrated this piece with photos of the Top Ten serial killers or with stills from slasher movies past and present. Perhaps even pictures of mutilated murder victims (VICTIMS? What're THEY?) but no. THIS is not intended as yet another piece of tripe hype exploiting peoples curiosity about multi murderers and advertizing the latest in serial killer merchandize.

There has been lately a surge of media interest in these death dealing, fame hungry men. You must have noticed. Books like the shop and slash 'American Psycho'; movies such as The Silence of The Lambs and Henry: Portrait of a serial killer. Not to mention newspaper features celebrating the aforementioned products selling murder by the pound. Every so often it seems, we get a glut of material about this exotic species, the multiple murderer. True, the phenomenon has been growing in the U.S., home of 75% of known serial killers, where there are now around 500 deaths a year compared to only 11 per year in the 50s.

In a country where it appears almost everyone is desperate for their fifteen minutes of fame it's hardly surprising that some emotionally damaged individuals should hit upon murder as an easy route to notoriety. One does not need to be good looking or talented or particularly clever or charming. One just needs to be, well, deranged. It also helps if you are male. A detail that is rarely noted concerning these killings is that practically all of them are of WOMEN BY MEN.

The media presentation of these men gives the mixed message that, yes, these men ARE bad/mad BUT AREN'T THEY INTERESTING / CLEVER / CREATIVE (unlike the women, their victims, who apparently, if they had LIVES at all, they were lives hardly worth living). We are not told how interesting/ clever etc THEY were. Their male murderers have at least the integrity of an IDENTITY. Their victims do not.

The murderer is a fascinating subject to the media while his victim is a mere object, interchangeable with any other, of no real consequence or value.

He is daring, an enigma, a worthy adversary to those whose job it is to catch him. The murderer is SPECIAL; a public figure. His victims? Well they were only women- and some of them 'bad' women at that.

Take a look at 'There's Only One Yorkshire Ripper, (a chapter in Joan Smith's book

'Misogynies) for the full story of how Sutcliffe's killing spree was extended due to police misogyny causing them to overlook valuable evidence which might have helped them nail him sooner.. The hype about killers ignores the unglamorous truth that murdered people were REAL; had lives, families and friends who loved them and were not merely the passport for their murderers into the Guinness Book of Serial Killers.

I remember when Sutcliffe was loose murdering women in the 70s, how the police spoke with almost admiration of him for his cunning and efficiency while women were told to keep off the streets in certain Northern towns after dark. Any woman failing, for whatever reason, to follow this advice would, no doubt, be deemed to be 'asking' for trouble." In fact the public were informed by the police that Sutcliffe only killed prostitutes, implying that 'decent' women had nothing to fear, but Sutcliffe killed WOMEN- only SOME of whom happened to be prostitutes by trade and 'decent' women had plenty to fear.

If Jim Morrison hadn't've been a singer he'd've probably been a multiple murderer.

Those women killed by Sutcliffe were the victims of DOUBLE misogyny, their killers and that of the police. Generally speaking, homegrown murderers don't have the crowd pull of the american ones who have about them the associated glamour and style of Hollywood movie stars to our culturally colonized Brit minds.

Besides, don't we love to revel in our supercilious ideas about the weirdness and excess of Americans?

So it happens that Charles Manson has replaced James Dean as the T shirt image of maleness popular with a certain kind of young male. Dean is no longer BAD enough. He didn't really DO much apart from looking good and dying young. Manson? Well he was something else. He was definitely not ORDINARY.

These young men-who probably weren't even conceived when Manson was around- despise ORDINARINESS (as exemplified by, say, the ordinary grief of a murdered womans family). What they admire is the so-called intellect, the so-called genius, the so-called charisma of

Manson. They value the callous OBJECTIVITY exemplified by Mansons 'Kill-The Rich' philosophy. ('The Rich' being people who are all too easy to objectify into something less than human because of our envy of them.) This admiration for Charles Manson and his like is, to me, like the admiration of, say, Hitler. It is the admiration by the ORDINARY, relatively powerless person for the POWERFUL. There IS a sort of power in callousness. The power to objectivize, dehumanize and kill. It's nothing new. Armies thrive on it and little boys have been trained in that direction for a long time. In truth this 'ability' is the worst form of DISABILITY. It's an amputation of the emotions, a condition once thought attractive in men. Killers just took it to the extreme. They became emotionally AS IF DEAD.

People like Manson lived a version of the classic Myth of Masculinity which has fed the American culture on which some of us dote. The High Plains Drifter; The Man who's gotta do what a mans gotta do; the Man who loves (or kills) 'em and leaves 'em (dead); The Rider on the Storm etc etc. Someone who is set apart from and a bit ABOVE the 'ordinary' guys by his (dis)ability to be more murderous than they.

This makes him SUPERIOR? Well apparently it does to the poor fucks who look to the woman hating underbelly of American culture for their images of maleness. It's not new. It's dated in fact- but at least it's not 'soppy' or worse yet, 'GIRLY.' This is a major concern for those men who, unsure of their masculine identity, overidentify with the ugliest excesses of a grotesque caricature of maleness available on import- the mass murderer.

Harmless poseurs they may be but it wouldn't hurt to consider the TRUTH behind the myth that fascinates them. The REALITY of what were and are truly appalling ACTS OF VIOLENCE COMMITTED AGAINST WOMEN BY MEN WHO WERE/ARE DEAD INSIDE. So what's so cool about emotional numbness and hating women?

Apparently, Hannibal Lecter (the fictional serial killer in Silence of the Lambs) has been receiving sacks of personal fan mail. I mean, what planet are these people FROM? Planet Arsehole I suppose.

Snopes





BEER TENT

I DID IT MY WAY

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT

RAVE TENT

PEOPLE WEARING CLOTHES COSTING LESS THAN £100 WILL BE REFUSED ADMITTANCE

SLEEP SLEEP THUD

SLEEP SLEEP

WOMEN

MEN

KICKIN'

HIP HOP TENT

YO BITCH SUCK MY

SUCK MY

START

YOU WIN!

YOU CAN TELL EVERYONE WHAT A GREAT TIME YOU HAD

NIAARR NIAARR  
AMBULANCE

YOU WIN AT A GAME OF HOW MANY STONES CAN YOU CHUCK AT THE UNCONSCIOUS, PISSED PUNK BEFORE HE WAKES UP BUT HE DOES AND BEATS YOU UP, YOU GO TO Q.M.C FOR TREATMENT, YOU LOSE. SORRY.

A RABBIT WITH A SKATE BOARD ASKS YOU TO WATCH HER BOARD WHILE SHE GOES TO THE BOG. IF YOU DON'T, SHE'LL RUN UP TO YOU AND BEAT YOU UP. IF YOU DO, SHE'LL RUN UP TO YOU AND BEAT YOU UP. IF YOU DO, SHE'LL RUN UP TO YOU AND BEAT YOU UP.

SOUNDS TENT

RUBBA RUBBA DUB TING

ME RUBBADUB DUB

NISSAN DORN

# Rock and Reggae

## THE OFFICIAL BOARD GAME

TWO DRUNK DOG OWNERS ARE ABOUT TO HAVE A FIGHT. YOU STEP IN AND DISTRACT THEM. EVERYONE THINKS YOU'RE A HERO. FORWARD 3 SQUARES.

SKOOL AGER

HAVING STUDIED THE CROWD AT THE BEER TENT YOU NIP TO THE LOCAL SHOP AND BUY A DOZEN 4 PACKS OF SKOOL AND SELL IT FOR A QUID A CAN. GO BACK TO START YOUR CAPITALIST GIT

SUCK MY KNOB

YOU SEE SOME KIDS HAVING A BRICK FIGHT. YOU TELL THEM THEY COULD TAKE SOMEONES EYE OUT. THEY SAY "SUCK MY KNOB." MISS A GO.

ANAKID HIPPIY KID FALLS OVER AND DROPS HIS ICE CREAM ALL OVER YOUR BEST TROUSERS. HE STARTS SCREAMING AND HIS MUM TELLS YOU OFF. GO BACK 3 SQUARES MUTTERING TO YOURSELF.

WAAH!

YOU FIND THE C.I.A. STALL- THEY RANT ON ABOUT SALES, PRINTING AND LETTERS. YOU HUMOUR THEM 'COS YOU FIGURE THEY MIGHT GIVE YOU A FREEBIE OR TWO. THEY DON'T. TIGHT BASTARDS GO BACK 3

WHOOAARGH

HARDCORE TENT

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN

YOU WANDER INTO THE HARDCORE TENT. SUDDENLY A HEFTY PUNK DIVES OFF THE TOP OF A STACK OF SPEAKERS AND LANDS ON YOUR HEAD KNOCKING YOU SENSELESS.

MISS 3 GOS

MYSTERY TENT

FANCY ADE'S SELW DOTE PLANTS

VEGGIES

SOYA IS A CASH CROP Y'KNOW

GOT ANY DEAD?

BIG BOBS  
HOT DOGS

UN-BELIEVABUL

YOU'RE THIRSTY SO YOU BUY A CAN OF YOU'RE SOME EDGERS FOR KE. IT'S FOR CO. RIGHT P. STRAIT YOU LIT. BEAT Y' MALS. BOUN MALS. MISS A GO

YOU'RE THIRSTY SO YOU BUY A CAN OF YOU'RE SOME EDGERS FOR KE. IT'S FOR CO. RIGHT P. STRAIT YOU LIT. BEAT Y' MALS. BOUN MALS. MISS A GO

A CRUSTIE PUNK ASKS YOU FOR 10P. YOU SAY "WHADYA NEED MONEY FOR? IT'S A FREE FESTIVAL BUT FEEL A CRUEL HEARTLESS GON TAKE IN AN EXTRA TURE."

GOT 3 EATS?

YOU WALK WITH A SKATE BOARD ASKS YOU TO WATCH HER BOARD WHILE SHE GOES TO THE BOG. IF YOU DON'T, SHE'LL RUN UP TO YOU AND BEAT YOU UP. IF YOU DO, SHE'LL RUN UP TO YOU AND BEAT YOU UP.

HI 'SGOODT' SEE YA

YOU SPOT A CIRCLE OF DOES SMOKIN' HIPPIES. YOU JUMP INTO THE MIDDLE OF THEM SHOUTIN' "ROCKIN' WOODS STOCK!" BACK TO BEAT YOU FOR THEY RAR 5 HODS. THE NEXT 5 GOS MISS 5 GOS

MRS SOFTEE'S  
ICE CREAMS

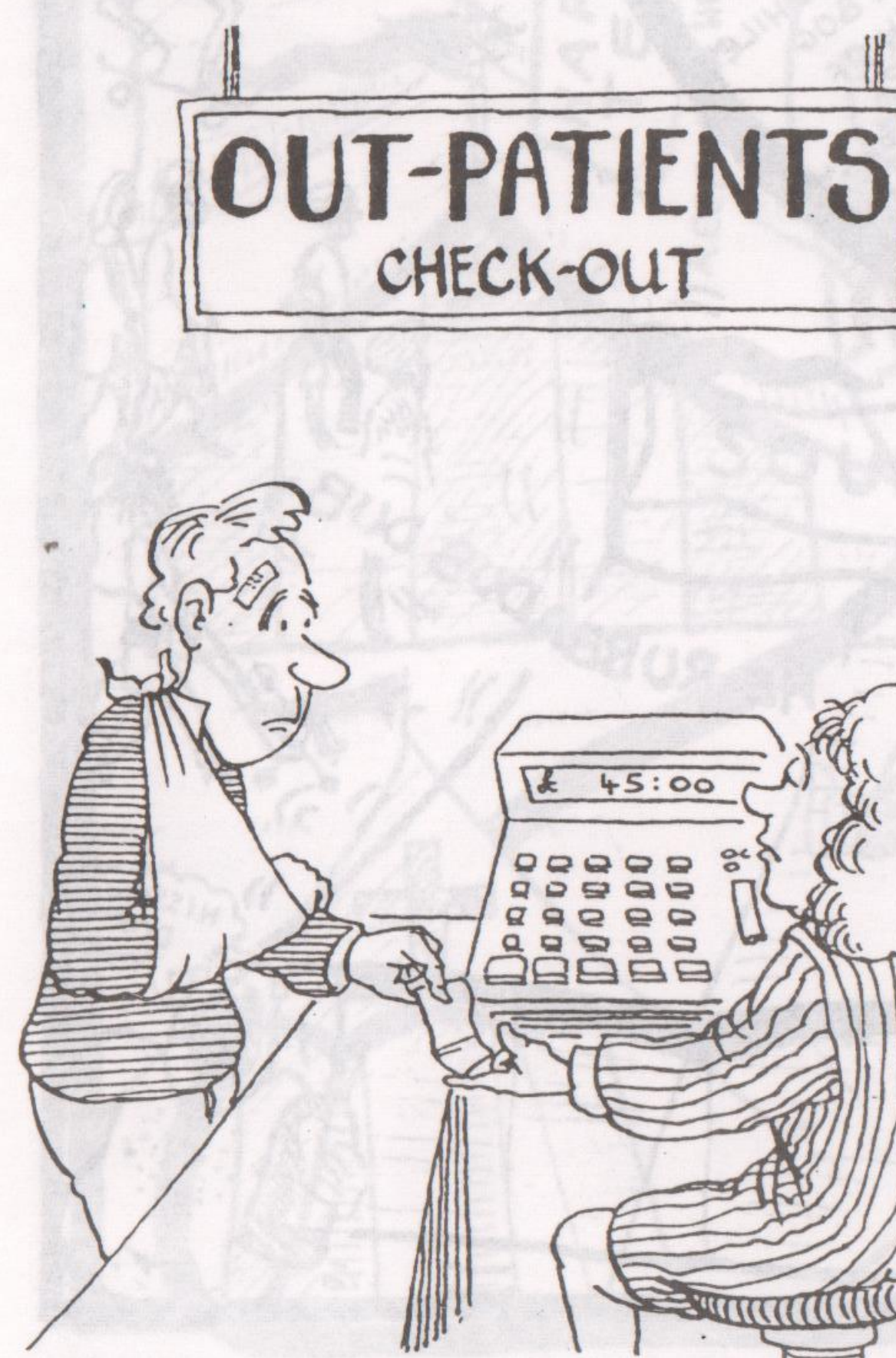
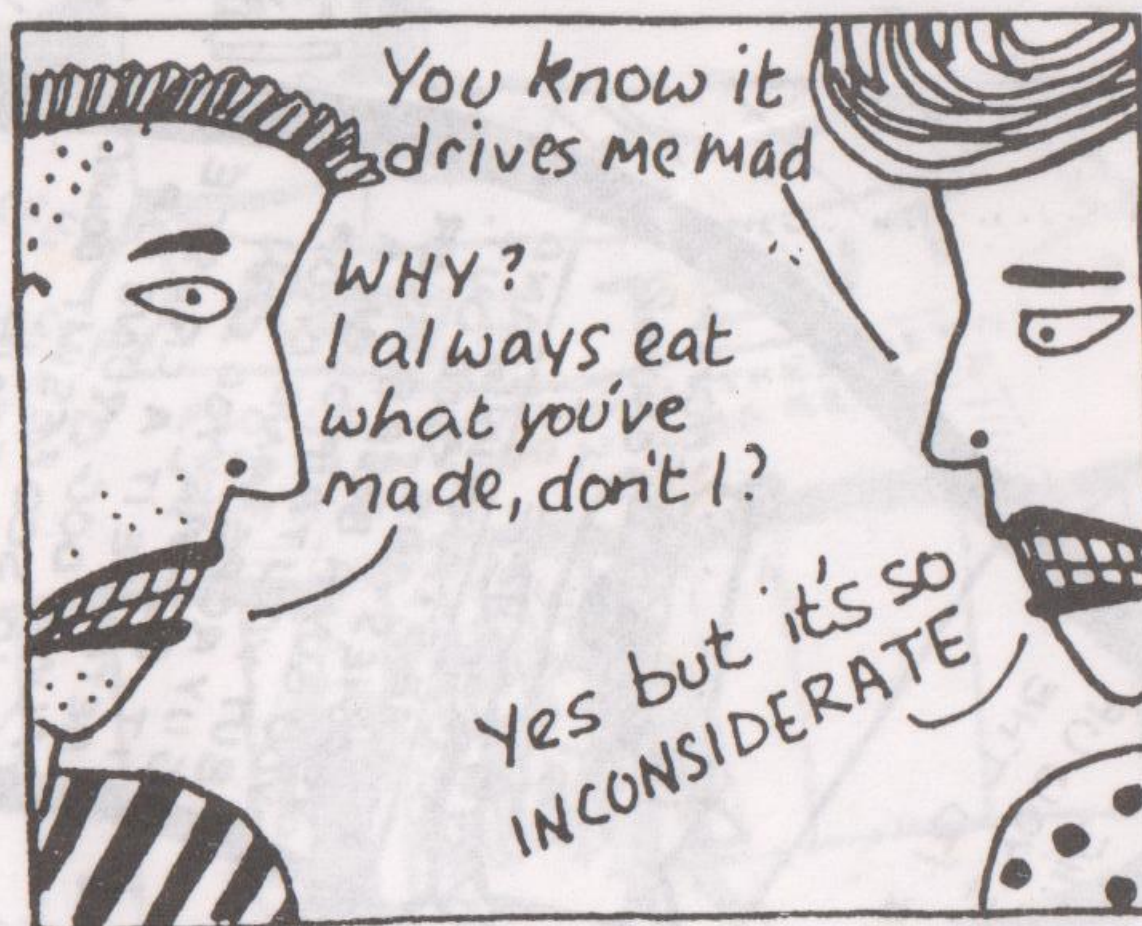
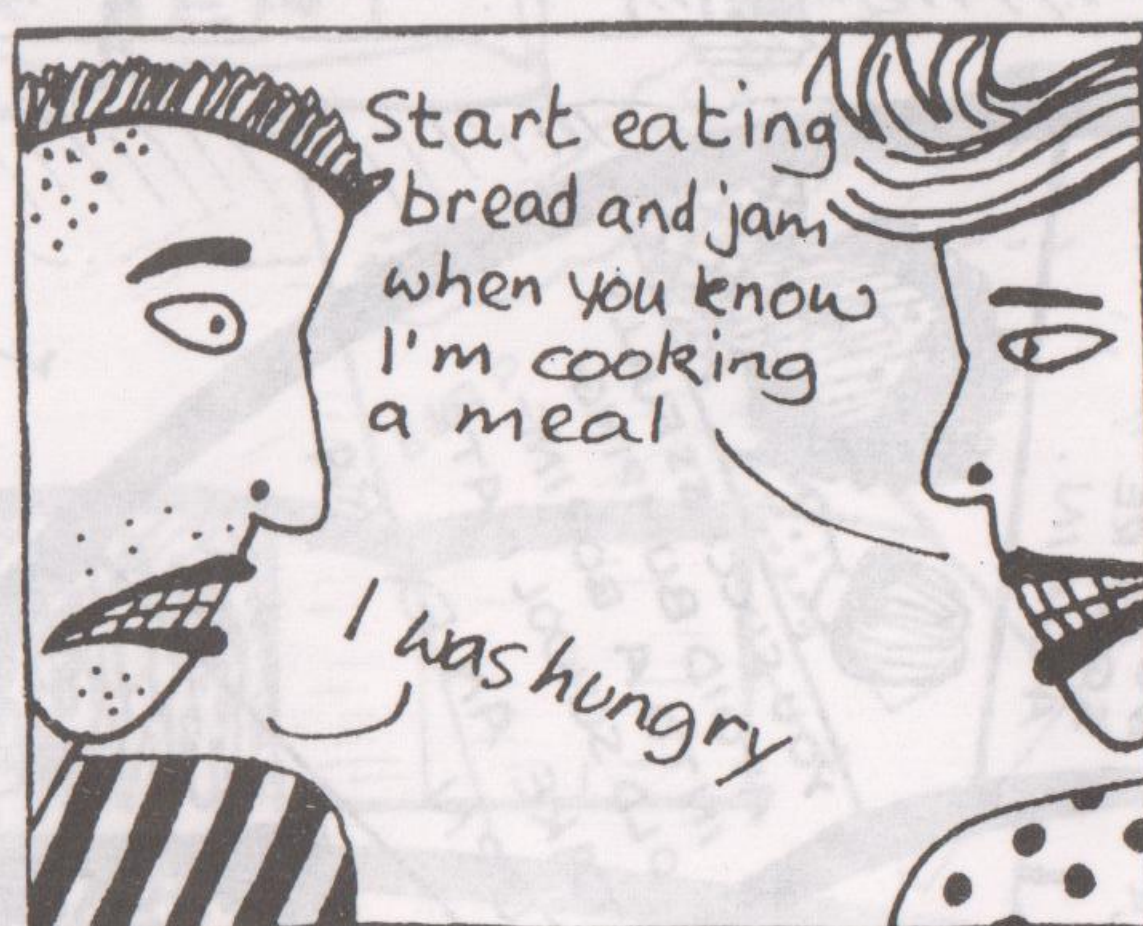
EAT THE RICH

BLAH GLAH LABOUR PARTY CASH SHAME OF KIMM



# Heterosexual Relationships Explained by Dr Snopes

## # 27 Tainted Love



# Still Not Paying!

news from the anti-poll tax campaign

## THE PROBLEMS OF SUCCESS

Nothing has more potential to damage a political campaign than a partial or incomplete victory - and that's exactly what the anti-poll tax campaign has achieved. The poll tax will go, there's no doubt about that - but there are two very important questions still to be answered:

- \* what will take its place?
- \* what happens to all the non-payers?



## What will replace the poll tax?

What will take the place of the poll tax now depends on the outcome of the next election. If the ScumbagWankative Party get back in, then it will be the "Council Tax" - a rehashed version of the rates with a cut-off point at the top end so that the ultra-rich don't have to pay "extortionate" amounts. Of course, there's no mention of a cut-off point at the bottom, so that those struggling to make ends meet aren't forced into debt - but then again, it's probably their own fault for being so stupid as to be poor in the first place.

On the other hand, if the Labour Party (Slogan: You Labour, We Party!) get in, we'll be facing something completely familiar. Yes, it's the new "Fair Rates" system - a rehashed version of the rates with etc etc etc.

I could go on to argue the relative merits of each option before advising you to vote Labour "without illusions". Or, I could cut the toes off my Action Man and feed them to Barbie, one by one. Of these two options, the second would be far more satisfying - and would do just as much to make this shitty world a better place as voting Labour ever could. Maybe even more. Imagine: next time Ol' Eagle Eye sidles up to Barbie with that certain slant to his plastic scar, she needn't wait for Crystal Ken to rescue her - one push in the polyvinyl pectorals and Eagle Eye, no longer able to balance, will be flat on his back amongst the Lego blocks and half-chewed Mojos. Right on, sister!

The truth is that the difference between Labour and the ScumbagWankatives is getting harder to spot. Labour's replacement for the poll tax is more similar to theirs than it is different. Likewise, Labour's proposals for the NHS, welfare benefits, pensions and education are much closer to the government's than they would like us to believe. They have to be, because if they are elected Labour face exactly the

same problems: the economy is in a mess, industrial output is still falling and, worst of all, the North Sea oil money that has kept this country going for the last ten years will soon run out.

Labour, whose aim in Neil Kinnock's own words is to "run capitalism better than the Tories", will still do nasty things to ordinary people - because even if they really wanted things to be any different, there's sweet sod all they could do about it.

Council Tax, Fair Rates - what the hell. Whichever way of funding local government, whichever Party, it will still be us that pay the price. Things will only change when we take control for ourselves, instead of letting politicians make decisions for us.

## What happens to all the non-payers?

The short answer is: not very much - although you could have been forgiven for thinking differently. Recently, there's been a lot of publicity about bailiffs and committal hearings (to send non-payers to prison), and nothing about the anti-poll tax campaign. This isn't surprising: the "free" press can will always distort the facts in the service of their masters, the rich bastards who own and run them.

## BAILIFFS and how to beat them

1. Keep your door and ground floor windows shut
2. Never let them into your home, not even to "talk things over"
3. Phone your local anti-poll tax group as soon as you hear from them

**IF YOU NEVER LET THEM INTO YOUR HOME, THEY CAN'T USE FORCE TO GET IN. DON'T TALK TO THEM, DON'T INVITE THEM IN - JUST SHUT THE DOOR IN THEIR FACES AND PHONE US**

But the truth is that bailiffs and committals could never make the mass of people pay up. Bailiffs can only get into your house if you let them, and most non-payers are aware of this now.

As for prison - it simply won't happen unless you decide to go. If you can't afford to pay they can't send you, and if you can afford it they'll simply give you an order to pay backed up with a suspended sentence.

It's worth remembering that, nationwide, only 14 people have so far faced committal hearings - that's less than one in a million! And of these, the only ones who have served time in prison are those who have decided to. The message is clear: stand firm - they can't imprison us all!

## A YEAR OF RESISTANCE

As we enter the second year of poll tax non-payment in England and Wales, and the third year in Scotland, here are some facts and figures which show how well the campaign has gone so far:

- \* In March, the BBC programme "Newsnight" reported that 15.7 MILLION PEOPLE in England and Wales and 1.5 MILLION in Scotland had either paid no poll tax or were in serious arrears
- \* 85% of those issued with a liability order by the courts have not returned the form ordering them to reveal their place of work and other details
- \* On May Day in Bristol, the boss of a bailiffs firm had his doors and windows bricked up, and the contents of his garage auctioned off to the 100 non-payers who were present
- \* Here in Nottingham, Mrs. Julious (owner of the bailiffs firm M.A. Julious & Co) has had her home in Draycott picketed early on Sunday mornings for the last few months. Some of her staff have resigned, and she is now taking Valium for her nerves (we'd recommend something stronger - strychnine?)
- \* Locally, over 56 000 Nottingham people didn't pay even a penny of the poll tax last year
- \* A similar number only paid a few instalments of the tax, bringing the total of non-payers up to nearly 120 000 - one third of the city!

The poll tax was defeated by the direct action of ordinary people. But we must keep up the fight until its dead and buried!



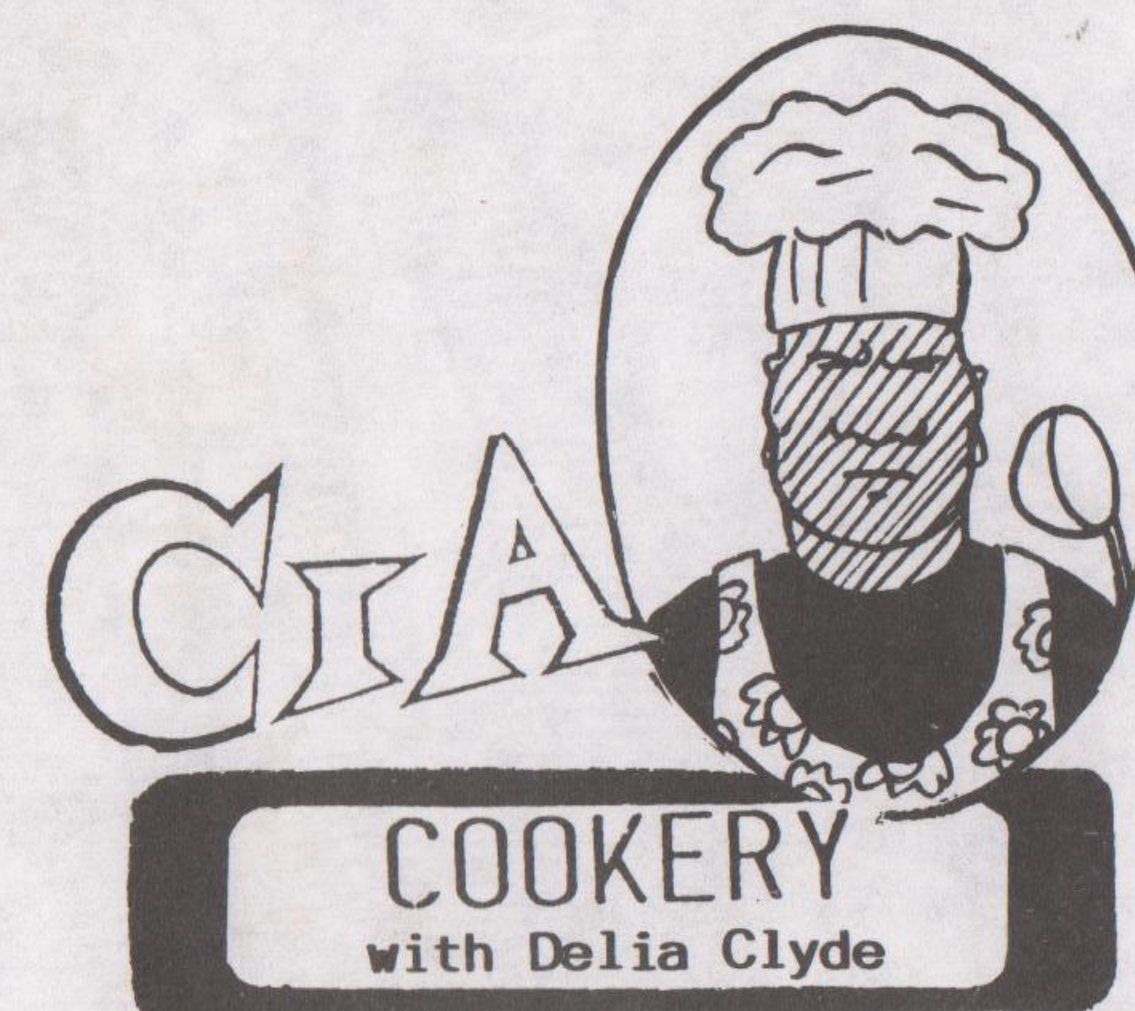
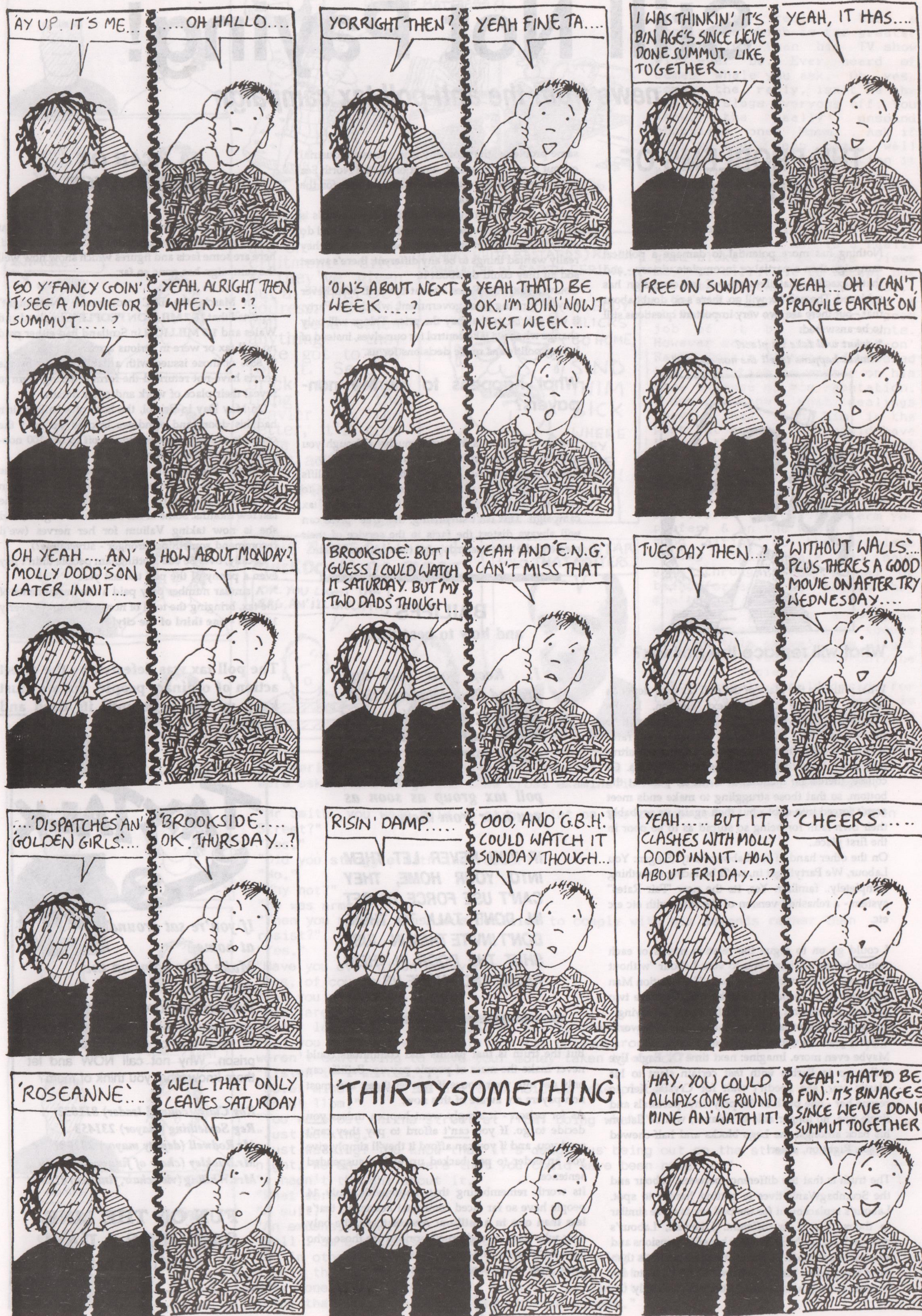
If you're sat around at home, Make your point on the telephone!

Rushcliffe Borough Council are going ahead with a committal hearing to send one of their non-payers to prison. Why not call NOW and let them know what you think of them?

Roy Clark (council leader) 811032  
Reg Something (mayor) 231453  
Mr. Rodwell (deputy mayor) 232081  
Mr. Buckley (chair of finance) 374419  
Mrs. Whiting (vice chair, finance) 818864

**FUN ON THE LINE 24 HOURS A DAY!**  
Give them hell!





IF LIKE ME YOU'RE ON THE DOLE AN' FIND YOU GENERALLY HAVEN'T GOT A PENNY TO Y'NAME LIKE, YOU'LL SOON DISCOVER MEALTIMES CAN BE PRETTY BLOODY BORIN'. BUT HAY! THEY DON'T HAVE T'BE. FOR A LITTLE CASH, A FEW INGREDIENTS (WELL, TWO ACTUALLY) AND A BIT O' IMAGINATION MEALTIMES CAN BECOME AN' EXCITIN' HAPPENIN' EXPERIENCE!



#### STUFFED VEGGIE BURGERS

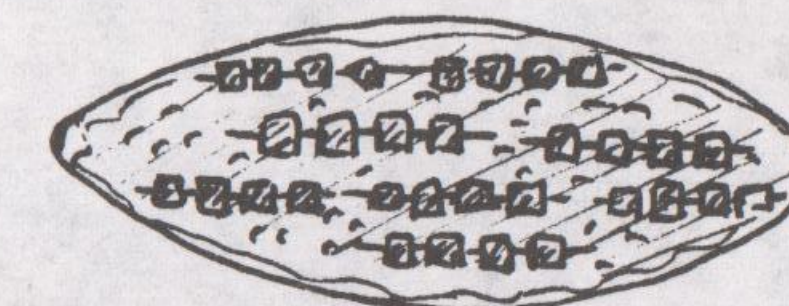
An exotically creative creation

Serves: Well usually

4 large veggie burgers  
1 can o' 'Appy Shopper Baked Beans

Cook y'burgers, 'ollow them out a bit, add the hollowed out bits to the beans, mash them together an' cook, stuff the mash into the hollowed out burgers. Don't bother decorating.

● Cost: 'ardly oat  
● Time: 'bout 'alf an hour



#### VEGGIE BURGER KEBABS

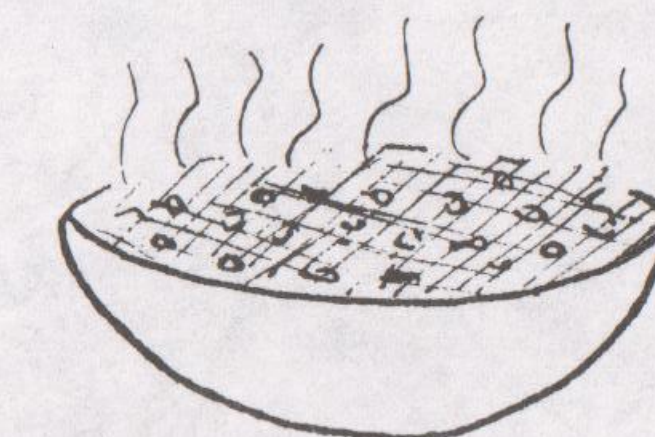
Mouth watering morsels for all the family

Serves: Ok provided you remember to take the sticks out

4 large veggie burgers  
1 can o' 'Appy Shopper Baked Beans

Cook y'burgers, chop 'em up into squares, stick the sticks into the burger squares, cook y'beans an' decorate y'skicks an' burgers with 'em.

● Cost: 'ardly oat  
● Time: 'bout 'alf an hour



#### VEGGIE BURGER SOUP

A satisfying succulent soup

Serves: Alright, if you hant got wobbly hands

8 thin veggie burgers  
1 can o' 'Appy Shopper Baked Beans

Cook y'burgers an' baked beans, mash them together, put them into a big pot, add a fair bit o' water, mash up a bit more an' simmer over a low heat.

● Cost: 'ardly oat  
● Time: 'bout 'alf an hour

Now those readers out there who might be slightly health conscious might be saying: "It's lacking a bit in the nutritional department innit." Well if you're real worried about y'vitamins an' that try 'avin' some plain chockee bickies as deserts. Or add some mashed up greens like lettuce or carrots (ok, they're red). Or if you're really really bothered 'ave the meals for breakfast only an' find a mate who's a dead good cook y'can pop round to for y'teas.

CONSOLIDATED BUY THIS ALBUM NOW!  
*friendly fascism*



RAP/BRUTAL FUNK  
SHORT ON DICK LONG  
ON BRAINS DOESN'T  
FUCK ABOUT, TELLS  
IT AS IT IS. DOESN'T  
WIMP OUT ON COVERIN'  
RACISM, SEXISM AN'  
ANIMAL RIGHTS....  
SHIT HEADED WHITE  
MALE LIBERALS OUGHT  
TO HATE IT....

I WONDER WHAT  
THE WEATHER'S  
LIKE IN LONDON...



Dear C.I.A.,  
Although I've been reading comics for the past 21 years (not that I'm old, I just learned how to read in the womb honestly!) this is the first time I've put pen to paper to write to one.

The first thing I'd like to say is I enjoy C.I.A. a great deal. The stories and articles are interesting and the balance between information and entertainment (often combining the two in a lot of cases) works for me. In your last ish there were two interesting articles, the one about the 'new' wave of racism in music and the one about the bailiffs, that ended in ways that, for me, devalued them. The music article, after printing addresses of people, ended with the idea that we should send them taxis, skips, pizzas etc.... The bailiffs article ended with the home address of the local bloodsuckers, presumably so we could do something similar. The thing I want to know is why? Perhaps the theory is: "They're just bastards. They deserve it." Now whilst I agree that anyone who willingly takes on the things these people do has a seriously withered morality gland, where did I last hear this argument? Was it in the coroners report on the killing of three members of the I.R.A. in Gibraltar, or was it in the last case of police brutality? Surely I don't detect a little "end justifies the means" slipping in. What is the point? People need to be aware of what is happening, but what good will sticking a bug up the arse of these people do? As I've already said these people are bastards, so they are not likely to stop what they are doing just because various things arrive unordered on their doorstep. I mean, imagine what would have happened if someone had said "Excuse me Mr King let's not boycott the bus services, lets send the chairman of the company some pizzas and stuff." Or someone stood up in a Greenpeace meeting and said "I know, instead of jumping between the whale and the ship, let's send loads of taxis to the Japanese Embassy. Although this may sound like a piss-take the point I'm trying to make is that behaviour of this type (God that sounds familiar, "behaviour of this type", pass the poison quick or I'll be using phrases like "In my honest opinion" or "as I'm sure you'll agree") does nothing to raise awareness or remind people of their power (and responsibility) as consumers and voters, even though it may be minimal.

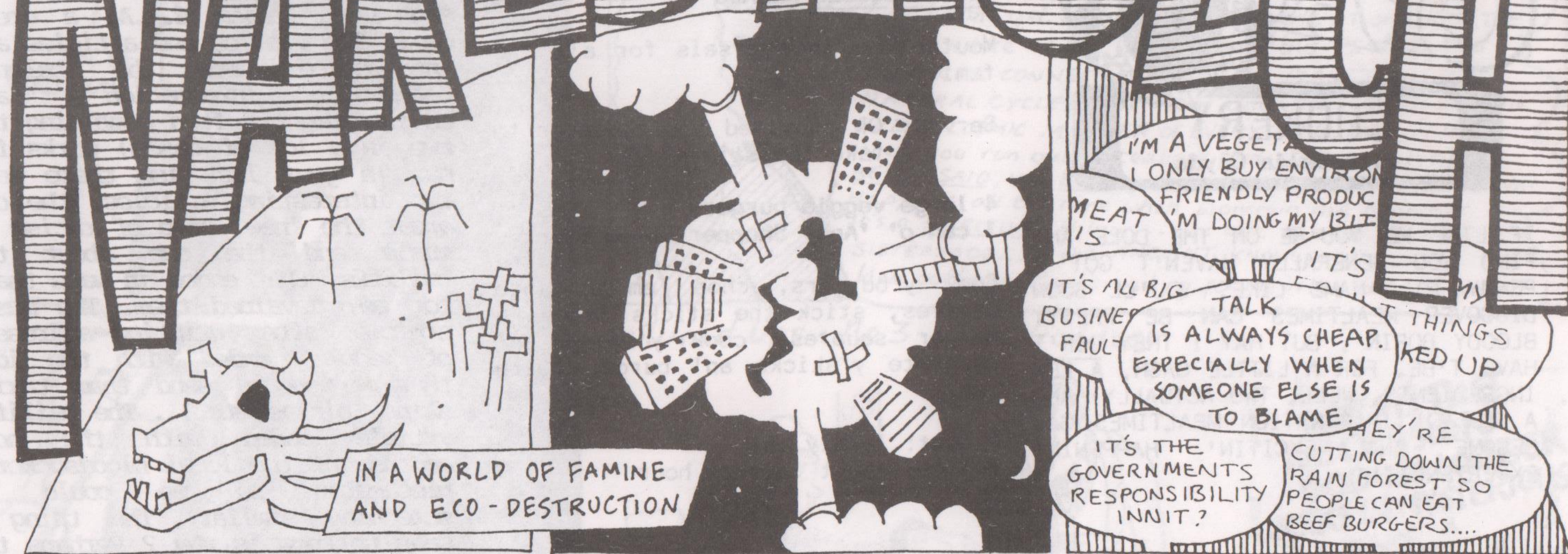
Hope this gets into the Letters page, as I'd like to know what people think, especially if they disagree (but no skips, taxis or pizzas unless they're paid for please folks).

See Ya,

CLIFFY  
Nottingham

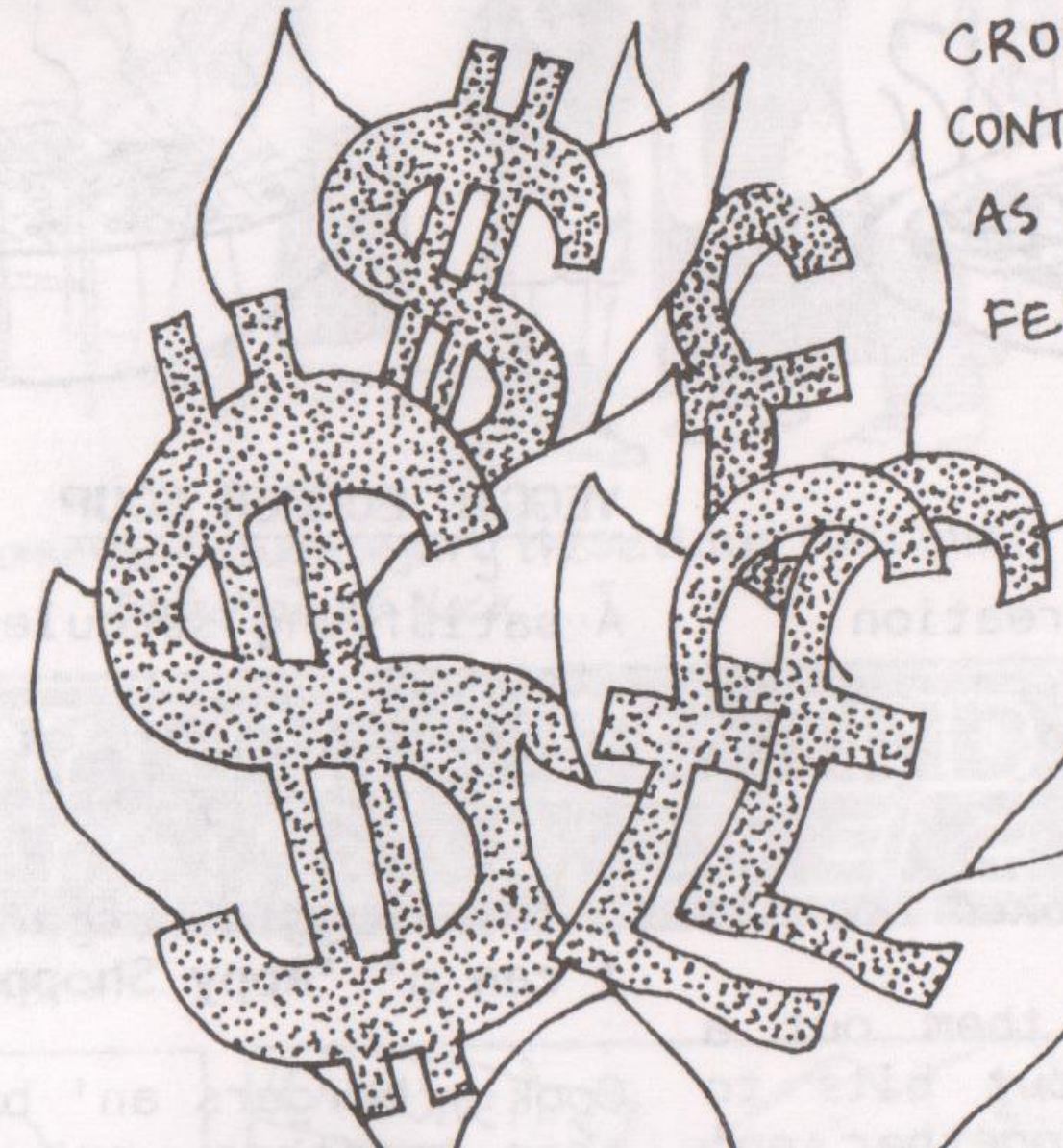
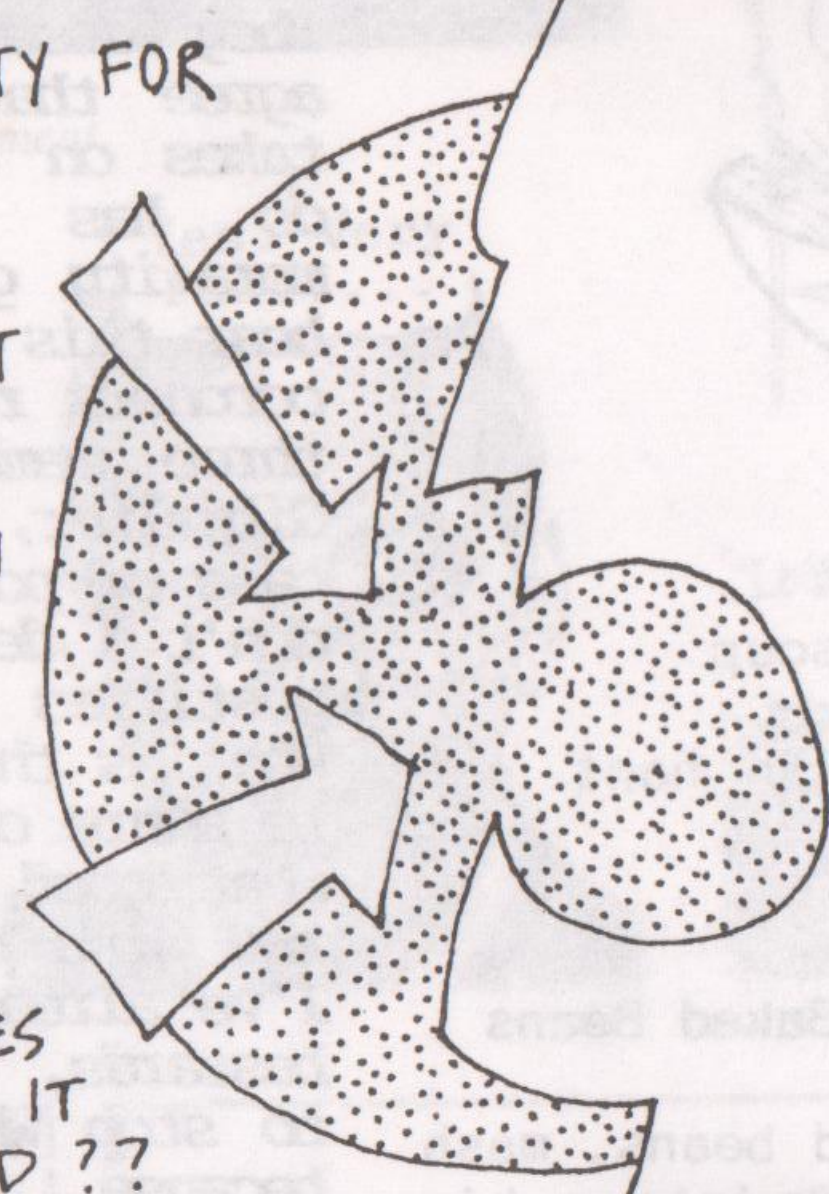


# NAKED MULCH

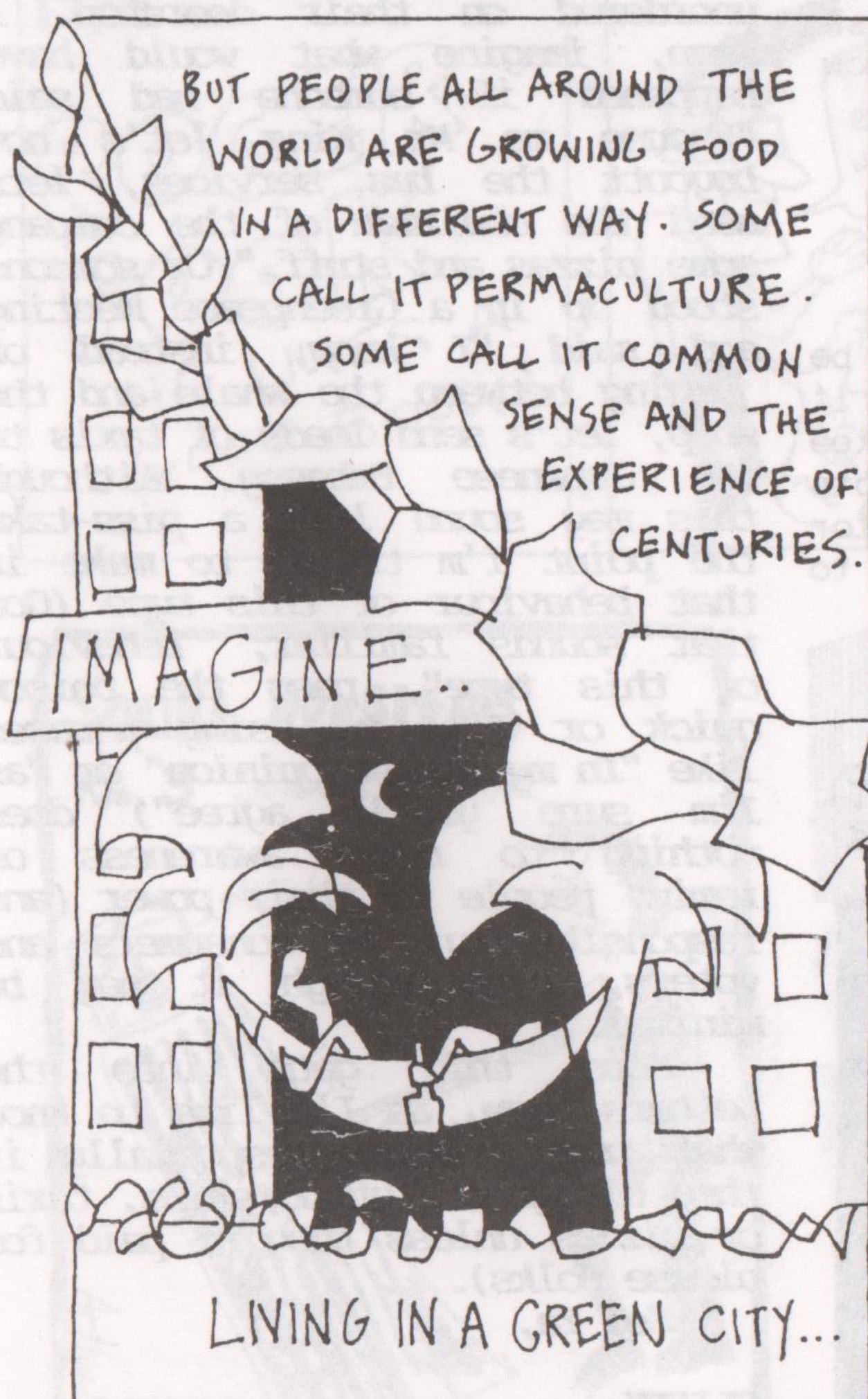


IN A WORLD OF FAMINE AND ECO-DESTRUCTION

TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR OWN LIFE INCLUDES MAKING CHOICES ABOUT WHAT YOU EAT. BEING VEGETARIAN/VEGAN MAY BE COOL: BUT WHERE DOES YOUR SOYA-VEGE-BURGER COME FROM? WHAT POLLUTION COMES FROM TRANSPORTING IT ROUND THE WORLD??



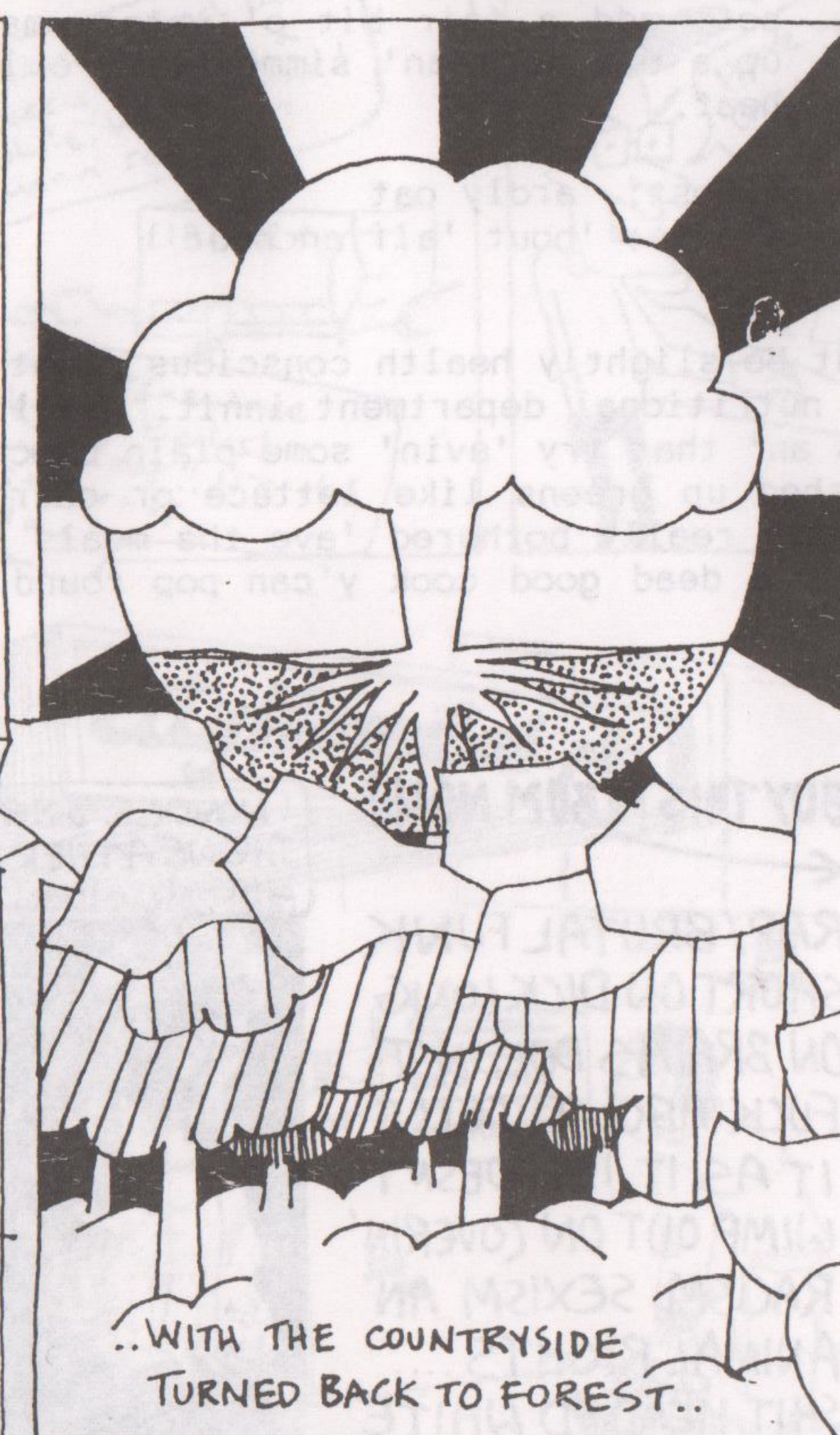
CROPS LIKE SOYA ARE ALL CONTROLLED BY MULTINATIONALS AS CASH CROPS (AND MAINLY FED TO CATTLE) THE PEOPLE WHO WORK IN THE FIELDS ARE PAID LOW WAGES AND HAVE NO CHANCE OF SELF RELIANCE IN FOOD. GROWING FIELDS OF ONE CROP (MONOCULTURE) DESTROYS THE LOCAL ECOSYSTEM.



BUT PEOPLE ALL AROUND THE WORLD ARE GROWING FOOD IN A DIFFERENT WAY. SOME CALL IT PERMACULTURE. SOME CALL IT COMMON SENSE AND THE EXPERIENCE OF CENTURIES.

IMAGINE...

LIVING IN A GREEN CITY...



...WITH THE COUNTRYSIDE TURNED BACK TO FOREST...

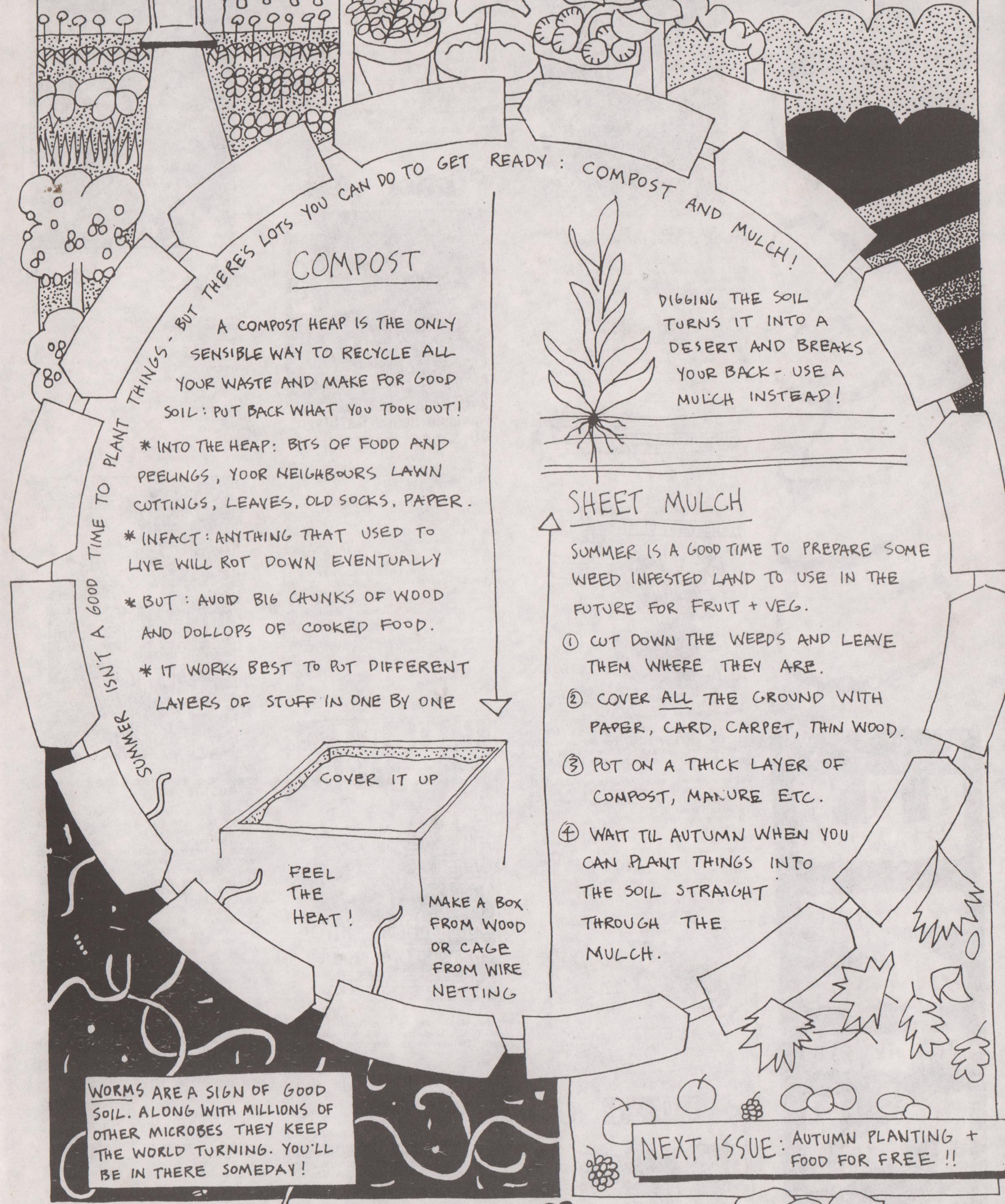
FOOD CAN BE PRODUCED IN ABUNDANCE WITHOUT DESTROYING THE PLANET. BY WORKING WITH THE NATURAL POWER OF THE EARTH WE CAN ACHIEVE ANYTHING...

AND THE REST OF THE WORLD LEFT FREE TO GROW THE FOOD IT NEEDS.

AND IT ALL BEGINS WHEN YOU START GROWING FOOD OUTSIDE YOUR BACKDOOR...

IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A GARDEN - DO WHAT YOU CAN. USE WINDOW BOXES + POTS TO GROW HERBS OR SALADS.

OR JOIN THE OLD TRADITION OF THE WORKING CLASS ALLOTMENT.



## COMPOST

A COMPOST HEAP IS THE ONLY SENSIBLE WAY TO RECYCLE ALL YOUR WASTE AND MAKE FOR GOOD SOIL: PUT BACK WHAT YOU TOOK OUT!

- \* INTO THE HEAP: BITS OF FOOD AND PEELINGS, YOUR NEIGHBOURS LAWN CUTTINGS, LEAVES, OLD SOCKS, PAPER.
- \* INFECT: ANYTHING THAT USED TO LIVE WILL ROT DOWN EVENTUALLY
- \* BUT: AVOID BIG CHUNKS OF WOOD AND DOLLOPS OF COOKED FOOD.
- \* IT WORKS BEST TO PUT DIFFERENT LAYERS OF STUFF IN ONE BY ONE



FEEL THE HEAT!

MAKE A BOX FROM WOOD OR CAGE FROM WIRE NETTING

WORMS ARE A SIGN OF GOOD SOIL. ALONG WITH MILLIONS OF OTHER MICROBES THEY KEEP THE WORLD TURNING. YOU'LL BE IN THERE SOMEDAY!

## SHEET MULCH

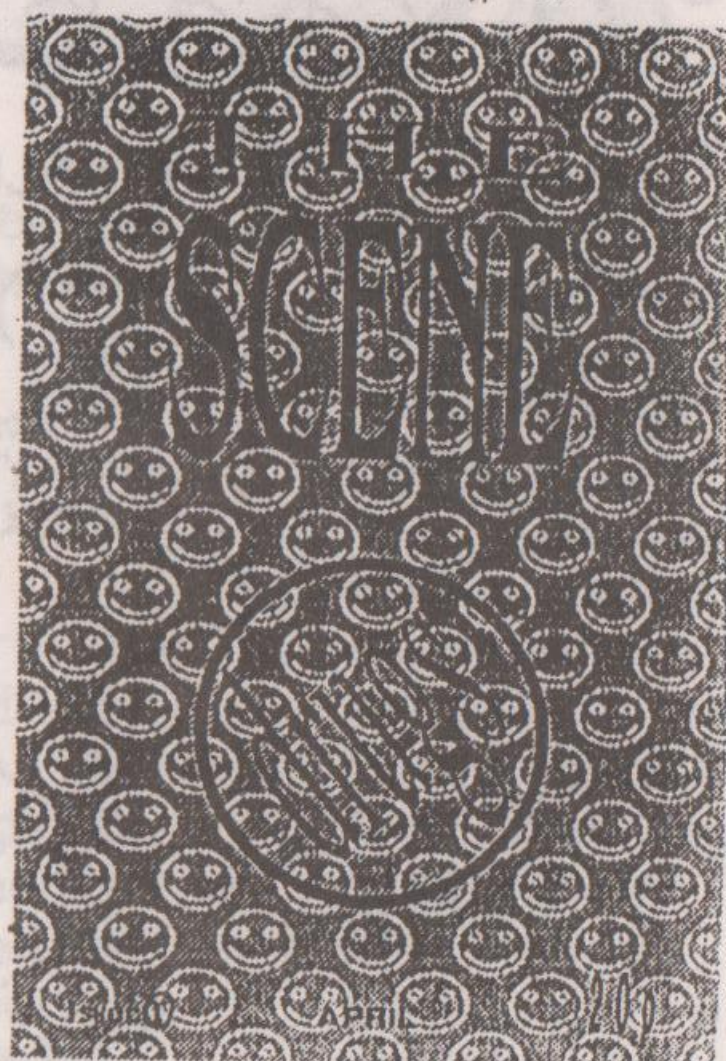
SUMMER IS A GOOD TIME TO PREPARE SOME WEED INFESTED LAND TO USE IN THE FUTURE FOR FRUIT + VEG.

- ① CUT DOWN THE WEEDS AND LEAVE THEM WHERE THEY ARE.
- ② COVER ALL THE GROUND WITH PAPER, CARD, CARPET, THIN WOOD.
- ③ PUT ON A THICK LAYER OF COMPOST, MANURE ETC.
- ④ WAIT TIL AUTUMN WHEN YOU CAN PLANT THINGS INTO THE SOIL STRAIGHT THROUGH THE MULCH.

NEXT ISSUE: AUTUMN PLANTING + FOOD FOR FREE !!

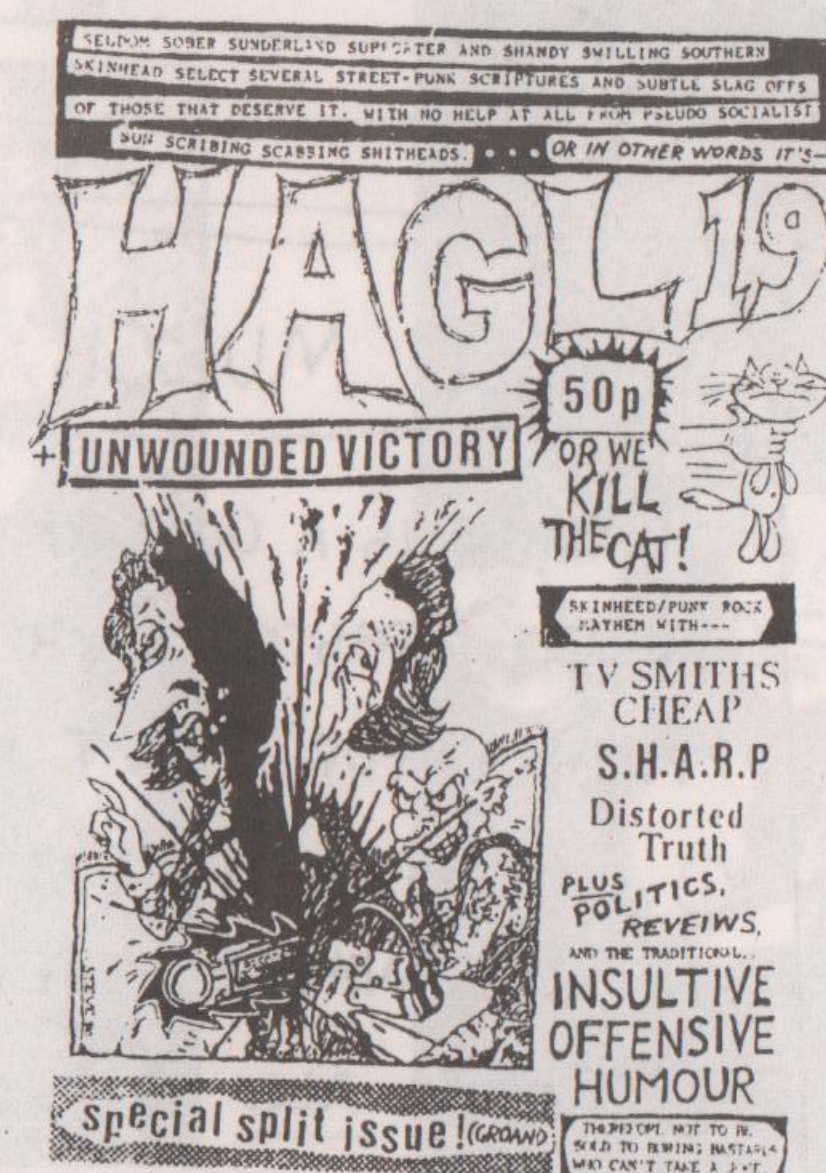


Zine Cuisine, C.I.A.'s very own kitchen of distinction, lays on a spread of some of the many fanzines on offer at the moment, some funny, some downright dodgy. Please note that prices do not include postage so remember to enclose an SAE, extra stamps or money to cover costs and ensure a delivery.



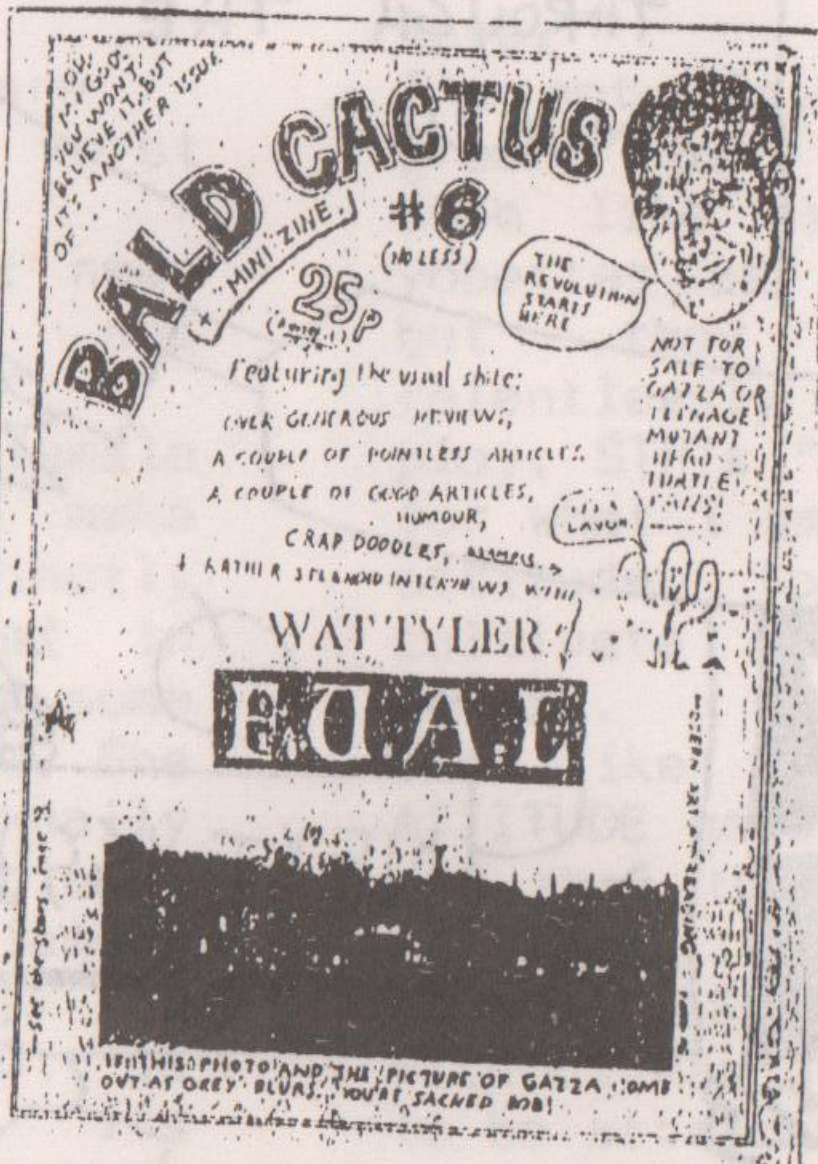
**BALD CACTUS** 25p A5 from The Scene, c/o Arcade Records, 15 Chapel Bar, Nottingham.

Handbook for local get-downers, fellow Nottingham zine The Scene contains gigs for the whole month, a Hip Hop records review and a House review by DJ SY from Nottingham's very own Rave FM station. Including an A-Z factual insight drugs article - all you need to know including an indispensable 'How Long You Get If Caught In Possession Of' spot - The Scene contains lots of adverts and local info, but although the layout is quite smart, the material itself tends to be quite sparse. Still, this is only the first issue and there are promises of more things to come. Out every month.



**HAGL + UNWOUNDED VICTORY 19** 50p (or we kill the cat!) A4 from Trev Northern Gt, 57 Briardene, Burnopfield, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne, NE16 6LJ (also from Aaron Distro).

"Skinhead/punk rock mayhem" Hagl 19 describes itself as but there is in fact a lot more to it than that. Interviews with TV Smiths Cheap, S.H.A.R.P. and Distorted Truth are scattered in between reviews, letters, a 'know your rights' piece that deals with both benefits and workers' rights, articles on racial prejudice, censorship, religion, politics - the layout of Hagl might be mayhem but the articles themselves are pretty sane and substantial. All this plus biting wit, loads of pages and lots more for only 50p - a bargain!



**BALD CACTUS** 25p A5 from P.O. Box 135, Harrogate, N.Yorks, HG1 5AX (also from Aaron and AdLib Distro).

Anyone that's heard of Watt Tyler or F.U.A.L. will be especially pleased with issue 6 of Bald Cactus which includes quite lengthy interviews with both bands plus reviews of other punk stuff too. Enthusiastic, generally quite light hearted and humorous scrawl, the zine is very funny in places though it has its deeper moments too and even if you're not into the music Bald Cactus is funny enough to be entertaining anyway. Best zine here, well worth the measly 25p and don't be put off by the crap cover and layout.



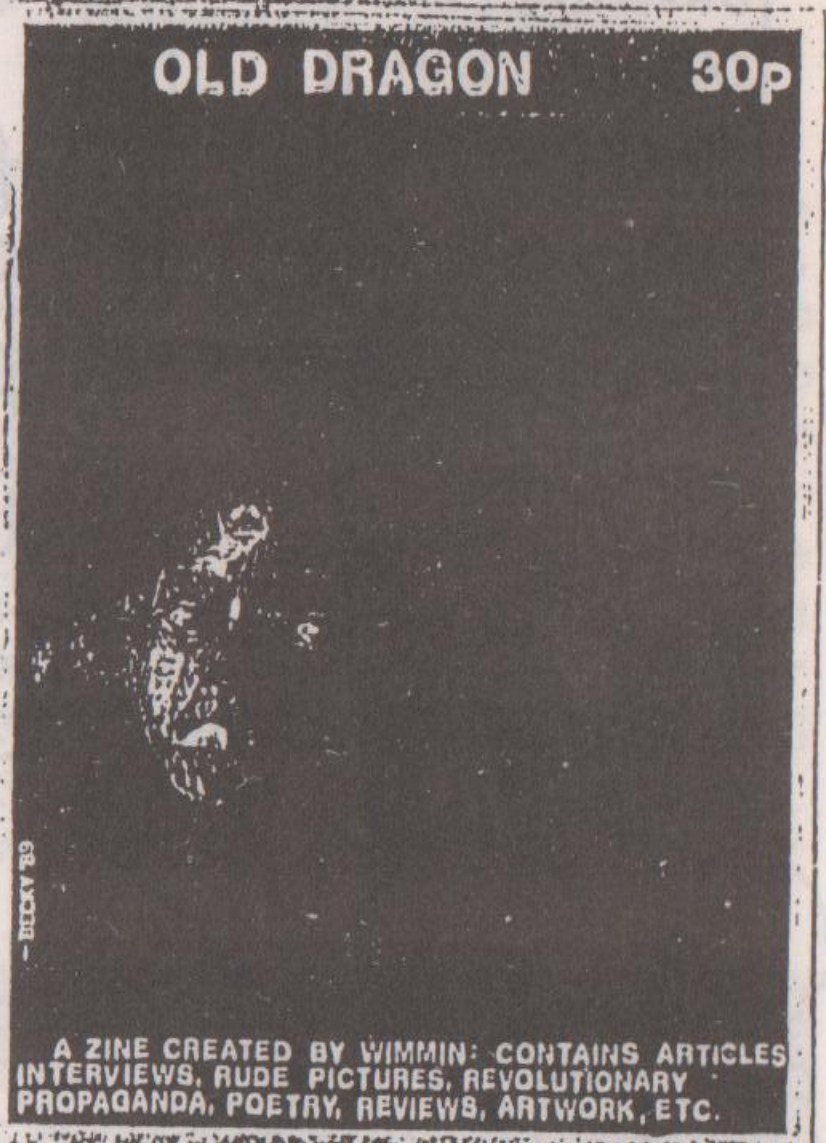
**DATA KILL** 25p A5 from 64 Beach Grove, Brecon, Powys, LD3 9ET.

"A rare, unusual publication only one of its kind in the world" a modest claim if ever there was one, Data Kill with its DIY anarchic layout, interviews and reviews is in fact not so dissimilar from God knows how many other punk zines though it does tend to lack the sharp humour that most other zines freely inject into their contents. Having said that, there are loads and loads of clippings, cartoons and comments to read and to get on with and these people don't mess about, they certainly make the most of what space they've got. Not for the fainthearted or those prone to migraines (though that's probably a compliment). (the issue I've got here is in fact an old one - note that prices have probably gone up a bit now.)



**RAISING HELL** 30p A5 from Box 32, 52 Call Lane, Leeds, West Yorks, LS1 6DT (also from Aaron, DSH and Fourth Dimension Distro).

The weightiest, meatiest punk zine of the pile, Raising Hell is a mighty 1/4 pages long and is crammed tight with letters, reviews, interviews, news, cartoons, stories. The feedback the zine receives is pretty impressive with letters coming in from all over the place, reflecting the zine's heavy European slant. Interviews in No. 23 include So Much Hate and Momido 7 and although Editor Ben seems to have built up a reputation of being a miserable git this isn't at all reflected in the zine which has threads of humour running all the way through it. Layout is a bit bland but so what. Next issue out when you least expect it as they say.



**OLD DRAGON** 30p A4 from Becky, c/o 113 Dovers Park, Bathford, Bath, BA1 7AE (also from Aaron Distro).

Old Dragon is the hard-hitting title of a zine "created by women for women" and contains work that varies from revolutionary propaganda to recipes for cider. This particular issue includes articles on Trident, punk, tattoos and pornography for women plus books and records reviews, poetry, that kind of thing. As the editors point out, the mag isn't merely a separatist project but in fact aims to encourage more female participation in a highly male dominated scene. Contact addresses are available and this particular issue is dedicated to "all women of strength, past and present" - quite apt considering the content.

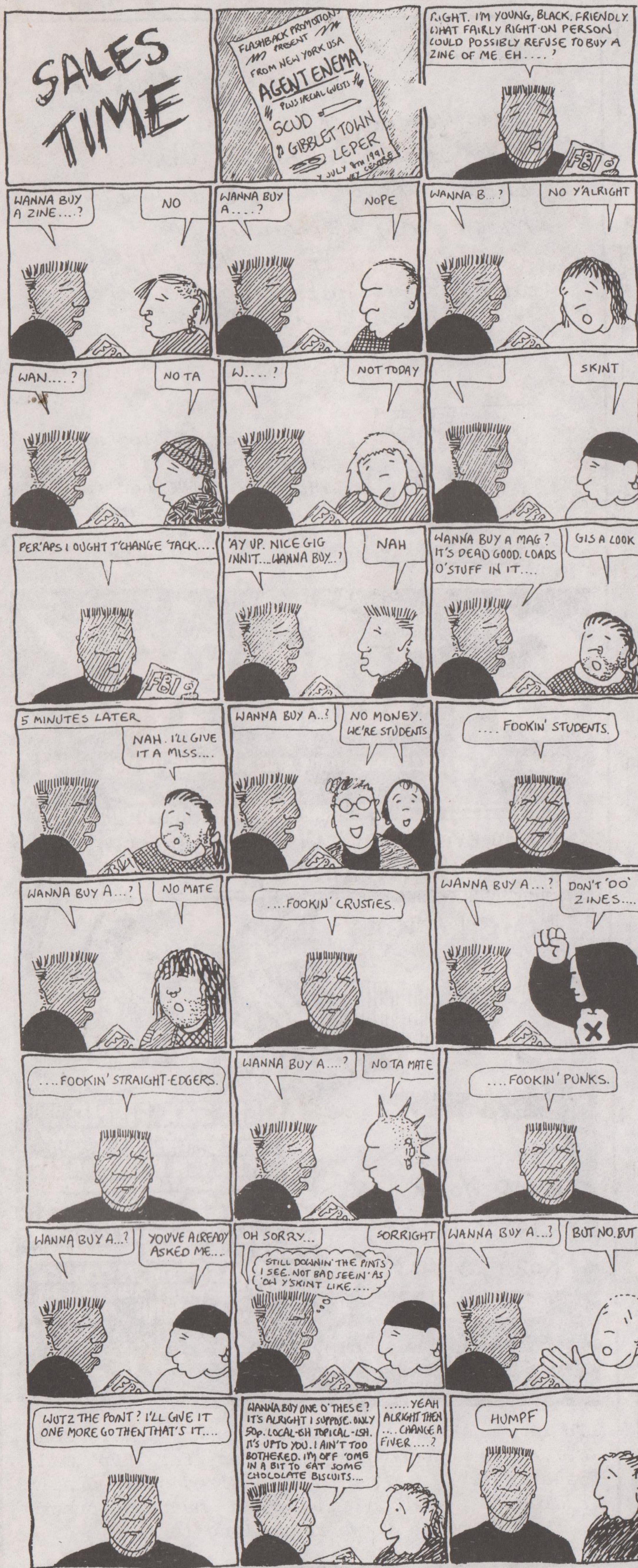


**ZINE A TO Z** £1 A5 from P.O. Box 2, Amlwch, Gwynedd, LL68 9AQ.

A whole quid might seem a bit steep but Zine A to Z, as you probably have figured out for yourselves, is a zine of zines, an Exchange and Mart of the fanzine world. A cross between a catalogue and a zine advertising medium, Zine A to Z comes out every three months and features whole page reviews of a variety of fanzines. Latest issue No. 3 includes a juicy review of your favourite and mine, our very own C.I.A. plus reviews of Trash Can Sinatras, Sisters Of Mercy, The Cure and Throwing Muses fanzines. If you want to broaden your fanzine horizons then Zine A to Z is a reliable way of discovering new publications but do take note that the reviewers aren't out to make any enemies and are therefore on the whole pretty complimentary about practically every rag that comes their way. But they do also offer another service for more information: by sending an SAE and details of your interests the Zine will in return post back a list of related titles that might appeal to you. With a good tasty layout Zine A to Z will get round to reviewing any zine sent to them and also offers a quarter/half/full page advertising service - not bad at all.

\* see page 29

Send your zines to Ewa K. c/o C.I.A.



# COMPETITION TIME!

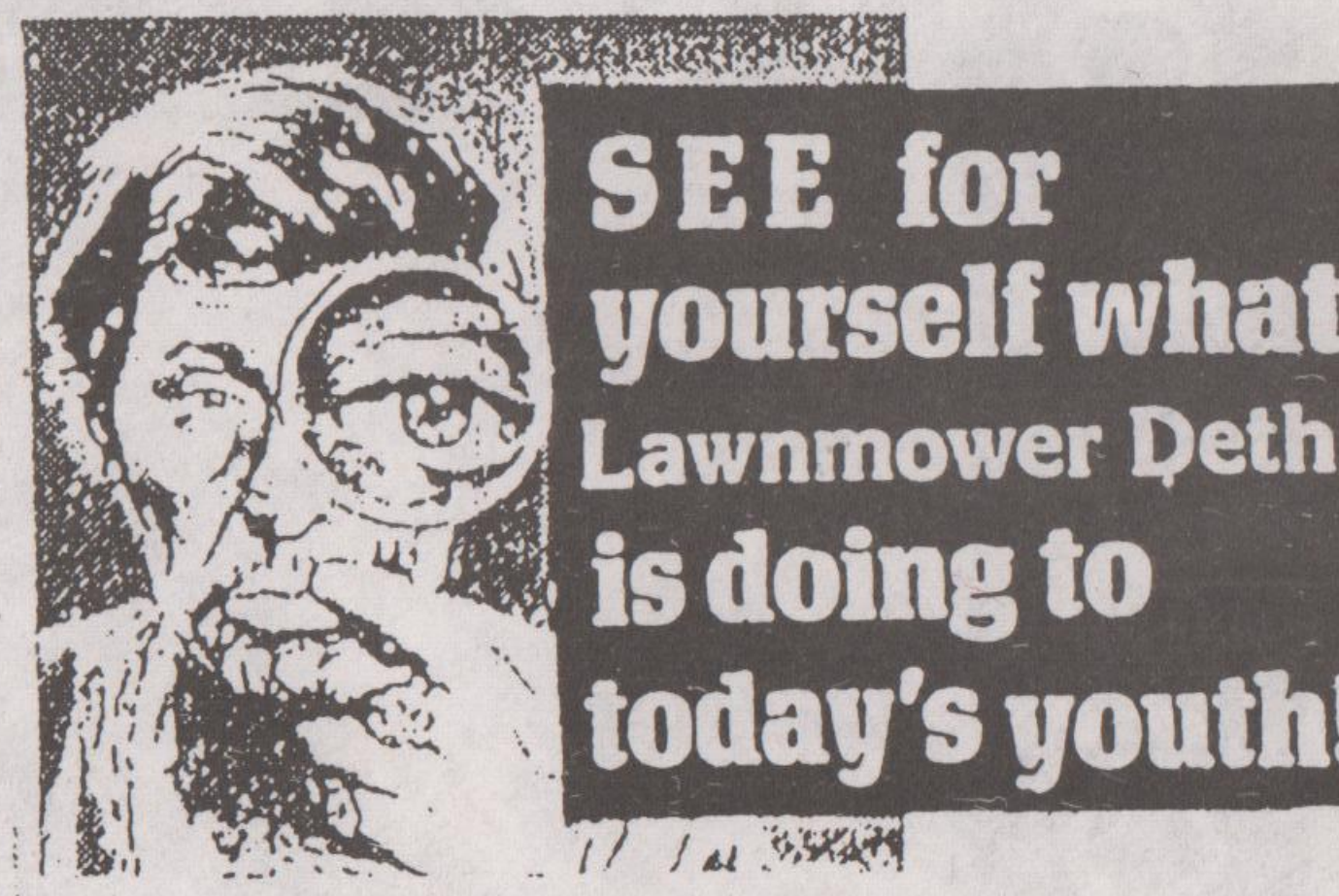
C.I.A., in conjunction with that other leading local media enterprise Earache Records is offering you lucky readers the chance to win a copy of 'Kids In America' the new 12 inch by top local group (and stars of The Rock an' Reggae Festival?) Lawnmower Deth.

We've got five copies, yes, FIVE, of this exceedingly ace version of Kim Wilde's hit of yesteryear up for grabs an' all you have to do to win one is answer the following question:

How many kids are there in America?

The wittiest (that's means 'funniest') answers will be personally picked by Earache bosses! An' if yer real lucky picked by a member or two of Lawnmower Deth! But as if winning the records wasn't enough, each copy of 'Kids In America' will be personally unsigned (we think)!

Please fill in your answers on the reply slip overleaf and send to 'Lawnmower Deth competition', C.I.A., Notty Community Arts, 39 Gregory Boulevard, Hyson Green, Nottingham, NG7 6BE. Send in by September 2nd 1991.



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

C.I.A. 13 'Godflesh competition' winners:

Alison of Sheffield, Andy of Nottingham, John of Nottingham, Rachel of Newcastle and Ricko of Kent.



To get your copy of 'Girl Frenzy' simply send C.I.A. a cheque/postal order for 90p made payable to 'D M G' with a A4 sized stamped self addressed envelope. Hay ! It must be pretty neato if we're selling it !

SATURDAY 27<sup>th</sup> JULY 1pm - 9pm      SUNDAY 28<sup>th</sup> JULY 1pm - 9pm





## CURVE

Nottingham Poly  
Nottingham

Went to see Curve the other day, couldn't get in because it was full or something. So I went for a walk to Russell's (very poor) then came back again and got in after giving 50p to student rag week (because you couldn't get in otherwise).

Went through to the common room (a human garbage can of a place) and Curve were playing only I couldn't see them because a load of shiteheads were in the way.

Anyway, the music went something along the lines of zigger zagger zigger zagger dead fast and swaying around a lot and I went to get a drink because I was on my own and I wanted to feel like I had some reason for being there. When I got back the music had finished and the lights had been turned on and everything but I tried not to let it get me down. So I watched people kicking empty beer cartons and playing at fruit machines and talking amongst themselves and bought a few drinks more and went and sat in a quiet corner thinking about whether I existed or not. Then I went home singing bits from Get The Message and muttering angst ridden thoughts to myself. Zigger zagger zigger zagger dead fast and swaying around a lot sounded alright though.

Mostly

## THE MANIC STREET PREACHERS

Nottingham Poly  
Nottingham

After hearing and reading so much hype about The Manic Street Preachers I decided to go along to their freebie "preview" gig at trent polytechnic to check them out so to speak. I'd heard various conflicting reports about them ranging from Stephen N.M.E. Wells interview proclaiming them to be the "sexy" new demi gods of rock'n roll to Nuphin C.I.A.'s comment of "they look just like pathetic kids jumping up and down in the hope of reviving the excitement of 1977" and as I'm a fat old cynical bastard who regards today's musical climate as a little stagnant to say the least what with Dani Minogue, post acid house tosh and all the old Clash songs being remixed, rehashed and churned out via Levis adverts, I thought that perhaps the excitement of 1977 being produced by a new young rebellious guitar band would be just what was needed for today's "yoof".

But sadly The Manic Street Preachers are not this band (and it seems that Nuphins comment was right after all). The M.S.P.'s possibly regard themselves as "the new generation terrorists" and as an alternative to the stale formulated sounds of today, but the Manic Street Preachers in fact are just as formulated as say new kids on the block, except the preachers seriously believe that they have something worthwhile to say. Perhaps Motown Junk was an ok! single??? but live all the m.s.p. songs sound the same. I hate to make comparisons but considering the preachers sound is so obviously copied I have to say that their sound lies somewhere between the Chord's "Maybe Tomorrow" single and the Clash's "Cheat", only the afore mentioned were original and the preachers are not.

As for the m.s.p.'s live sets being compared to the early Clash by some journalists, this is about as clever a comparison (though an obvious one) as comparing a kareoke Shaking Stevens impersonator with the Elvis Presley of 1956. In short the preachers are fucking crap. Yet the most embarrassing and pathetic aspect of this turn are their stupid hand stenciled shirts (which they supposedly wear as if to give a wink to punk rock). These shirts proclaim such "shocking" slogans as 'Generation Terrorist', 'Rock'n Roll Suicide' and 'Death Sentence Heritage'. When I was 13 years old I too had a penchant for stenciled shirts ala Vivien Westwood. I had a shirt emblazoned with the slogan 'Buddy Holly Is Dead' (I was trying to copy Joe Strummer's 'Chuck Berry Is Dead' shirt). In retrospect, I must have looked a right kipper, but then again I was only thirteen and besides the fact that the preachers are 14 years too late and at their ages they should know better.

As for the m.s.p.'s revolutionary, contraventional stance, it's about as much akin to revolution as the revolution baby herself Wendy James, who's idea of creating controversy is parading her tits in last months issue of the face whilst trying to convince everyone that she's a serious feminist.

All this said, I have to admit the fact that the polytechnic was jam packed to the rafters and the audience seemed to be whooping them up. But then again, students love pretend rebellion don't they? bless 'em. Almost as much as they like to let their hair down whilst they're away from mummy and daddy for the first time. But what else can you expect from kids who like their parents before them will soon go on to become the gatekeepers of our society.

Manic Street Preachers pahh! I've seen better turns down the British Legion Social Club. Avoid them at all costs!! And if you want to see an energetic guitar band (duo), save your pennies up and go to see Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, now that's what I call music.

Hal

## CONFLICT CONCRETE SOX FORCE FED DOWNFALL

Marcus Garvey Centre  
Nottingham

I'm not one of those people who can claim to have brought a punk record at the age of ten. First record I ever brought was probably 'Dance Y'self Dizzay' by Liquid Gold. Oh well. I do have vague memories of punk though. I remember thinkin' it were real dodgy coz o' them swastikas an' that, until, that is, I saw a bunch o' punks who used to hang out round the back of Woolworths. One of them was black y'see.... I don't remember Conflict particularly. I think I heard them on 'Peelie' ages ago. I figured the gig'd be a laugh.

Downfall, were pretty good. Fast, furious, oozing energy. I'm told they're a 'wobbly edge' band as apposed to 'straight edge'. I'll buy that for a dollar. They got a nice reception. It's good they got to play such a big gig.

Force Fed. Well the less said the better. They've gone right down hill since the lead singer and bass is it?, left. The new lead looks like Ozzy Osbourne but thinks he's Jim Morrison. Topical though, topical. Now, Pitch Shifter, they deserved to play the Garvey. I seen them a couple o' days before this. Godflesh -ish. But better with it. True brutal noise kickers. They're album's called 'Industrial' which is quite appropriate. Their sound demands a BIG venue. Also they're more interesting to look at than Godflesh. They've all got long 'air, plus the lead singer's got nice earrings.

Anyways, by now punks were massing towards the stage. It was now I could fully appreciate the Time Tunnel I was in. A sea of tarten, leather, bondage, safety pins an' spiky 'air stretched out before me. Concrete Sox came on. Now they're dead good. They were funnier last time I saw them though. People dived, they cracked jokes an' stopped playing once they got bored. Concrete Sox were the first ever punk band I really liked. Arr.... the days of The Garage....

There was this little hippy kid of about two wanderin' about (with her mother) throughout the gig. Couldn't figure that one out. I mean, I'd be in bed normally at this time.

By now there were tons o' punks at the front. Just waiting for their Gods to come on stage (which was quite funny seein' as how half the audience looked as if they were still in nappies when Conflict first appeared). And suddenly. There. There they were. The straightest lookin' bunch o' lads I've ever seen. Could've been Deacon Blue. Weird. The joint was soon jumpin' (off the stage o' course) and there was an interestin' variation on the macho dancin' at the front in that at this gig the whole purpose o' dancin' at the front was to ram your

fellow punk up against the stage. Odd. A few noise bleeds, boot-ins and exhaustive collapses later, it were all over (It took longer than that in reality, but you get the idea). Just about worth missing 'Prisoner' for. Just.

Good 4 Nuphin

## INXS RAT CAT

Brisbane Entertainment Centre  
Brisbane

About 4 - 5 years ago I discovered INXS and thought Mick Hutchence was the perfect man for me. I continued to like them until 'Kick' was a hit and loads of teeny boppers brought it.

On the train we were the eldest (old at 20 ?!). I thought perhaps we'd got the wrong night and this was a Kylie Show. Arrived to find the place full of school kids. There was even an announcement for their parents.

Rat Cat were ace as usual - a brilliant Sydney band. Then on came Mick. Six 15 year olds at our side screamed through the whole show. A girl on the other side looked like she was gonna faint. The music was good. They played mainly older stuff rather than 'X'. But it was more like a Mick show than INXS.

Every song had the first 10 chords changed so you didn't know what it was until the chorus, every song had a break so Mick could shout something stupid like "Who are you all fuckin'?" and "Whey hey...., Na Na Na" ya know the one to get the crowd in. He gyrated towards the school kids, climbed over the railings, jumped into the crowd of schoolkids, slowly unbuttoned his shirt, took it off and lay on his back and sung. Then he, eugh!, wiped himself off with a towel and, eugh!, threw it to the school kids. Some school kid will never wash that towel. He also said some more really stupid things like "Dearly Beloved...." - Prince - and "Twist in my melon man." Ha ha Mick, what a wit.

It was just like watching a video, exactly the same as all his other concerts. The man is a complete wanker. My childhood dreams are shattered. Next time I'll take 'Peelies' advice and go and see Kylie. Oh yeah, one good thing, it did finish 10 minutes before the last train!

Tammy



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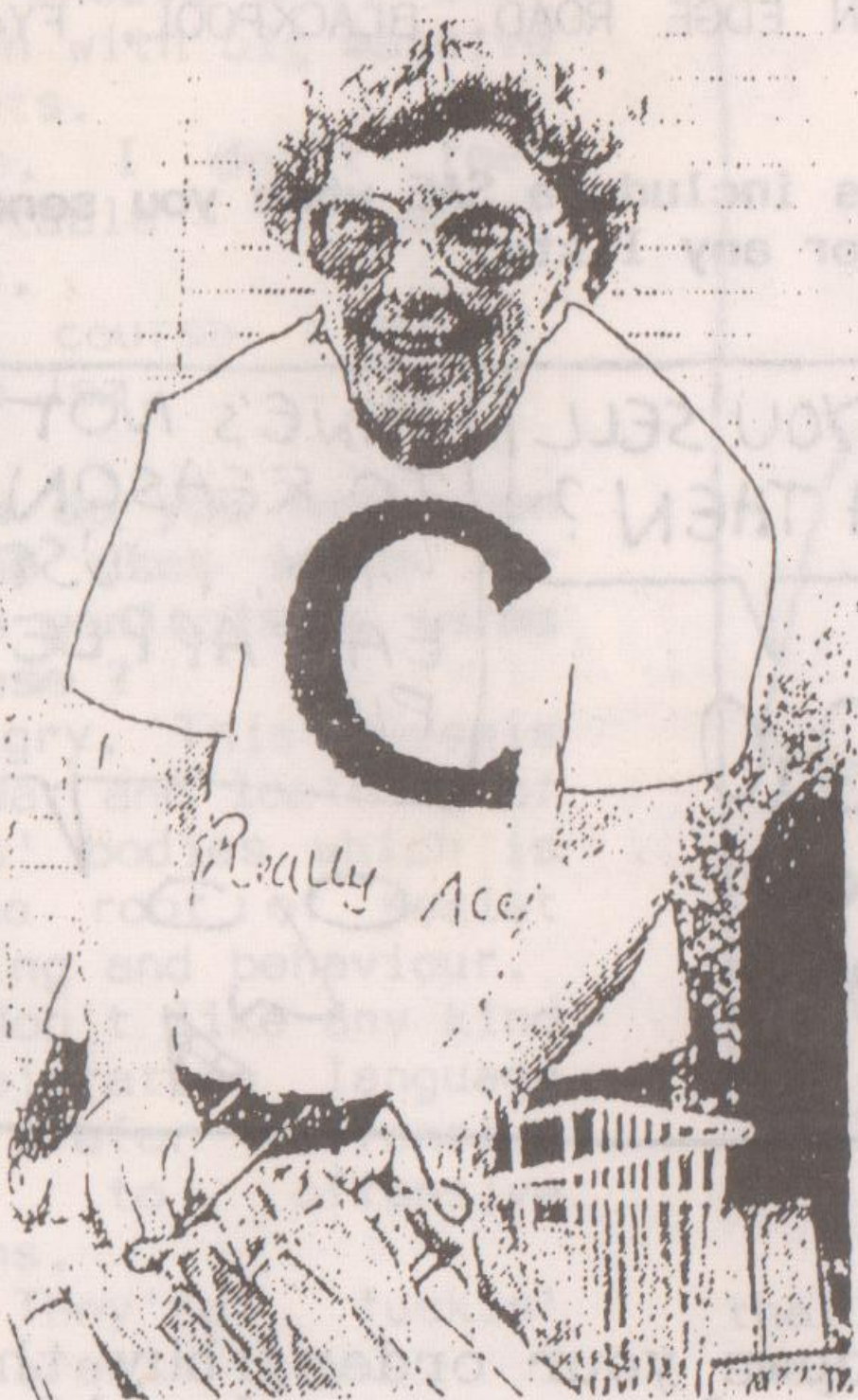
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Always state a second preference

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TOKYO NOTTINGHAM



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and LONG  
SLEEVE SHIRTS



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T-SHIRT COLOURS AVAILABLE: RED, GREEN, YELLA,  
WHITE, BLACK\*

T-SHIRT COLOURS AVAILABLE:  
RED, GREEN, BLUE, BLACK\*

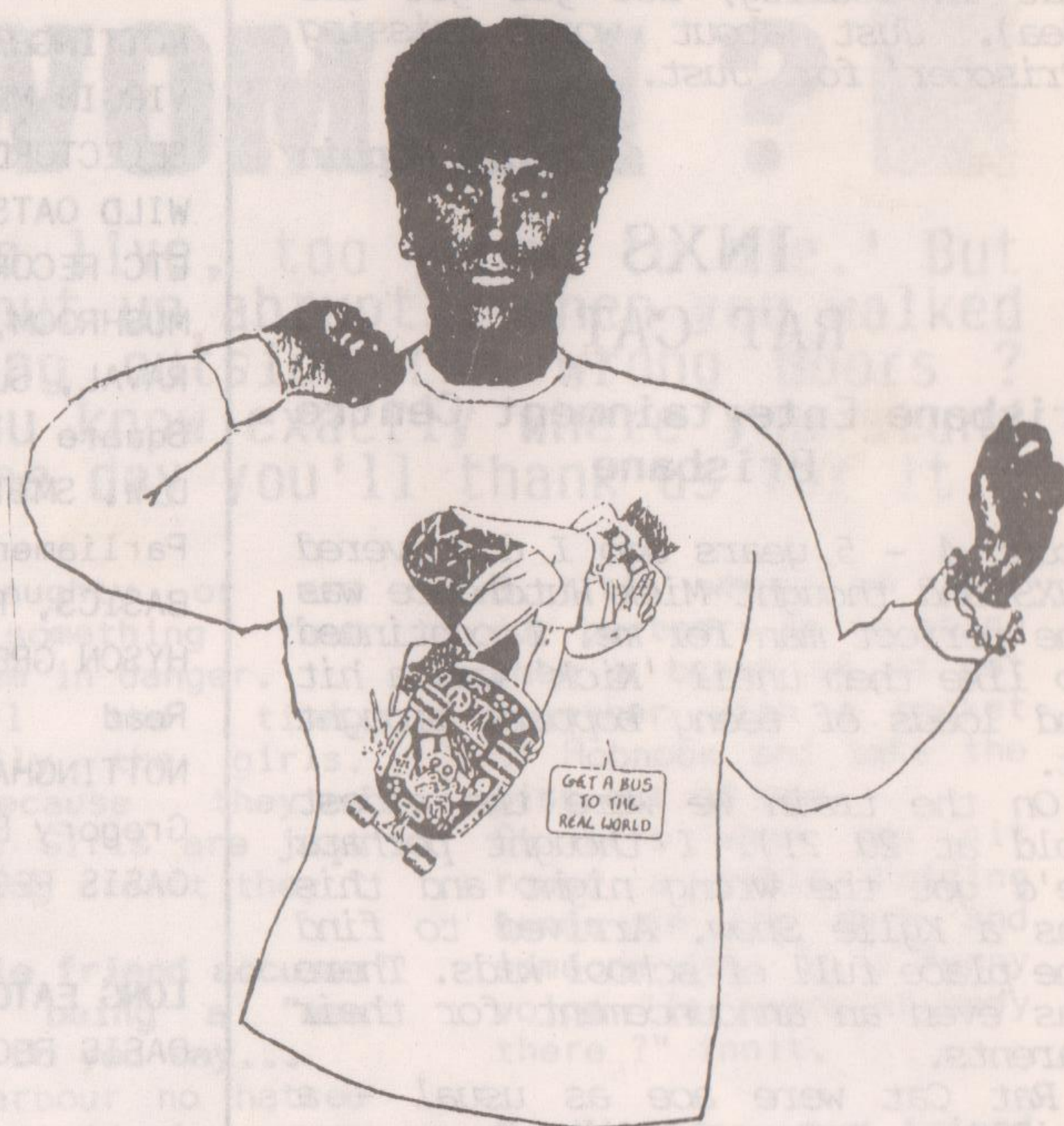
\* Inks available on black shirts are: GREEN,  
YELLA or WHITE. State preference.

T-shirts are: £4.50  
Long sleeves are £6.00

\* Inks available on black  
shirts are: GREEN, YELLA,  
WHITE. State preference

T-shirts are £4.50  
Long sleeves are £6.00

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



BLACK PRINT ON A WHITE SHIRT or  
WHITE PRINT ON A BLACK SHIRT

T-shirts are £4.50  
Long sleeves are £6.00

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



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

White t-shirts are £5.50  
White long sleeves are £7.00  
Black t-shirts are £6.00  
Black long sleeves are £7.50

MAGOOO T-SHIRTS and LONG  
SLEEVE T-SHIRTS



GREEN, WHITE or YELLA MAGOO  
ON A BLACK SHIRT. OR BLACK  
MAGOO ON A WHITE SHIRT

T-shirts are £4.50  
Long sleeves are £6.00

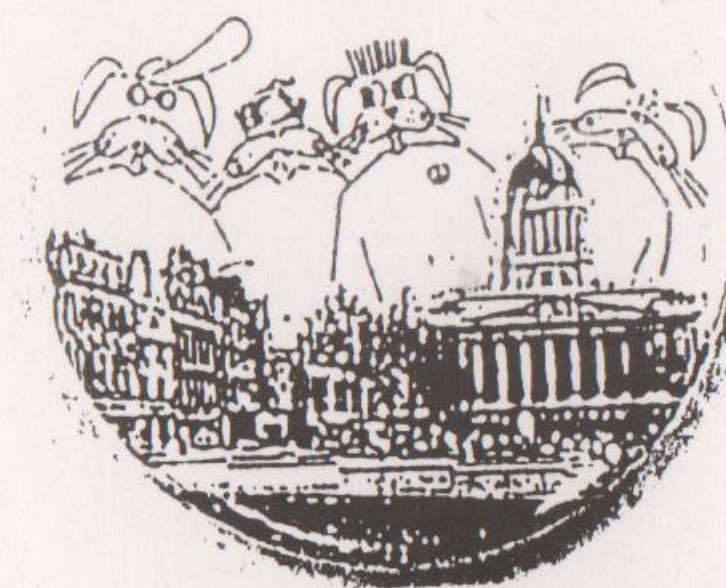
#### BADGES ACTUAL SIZE



GREEN ON BLACK



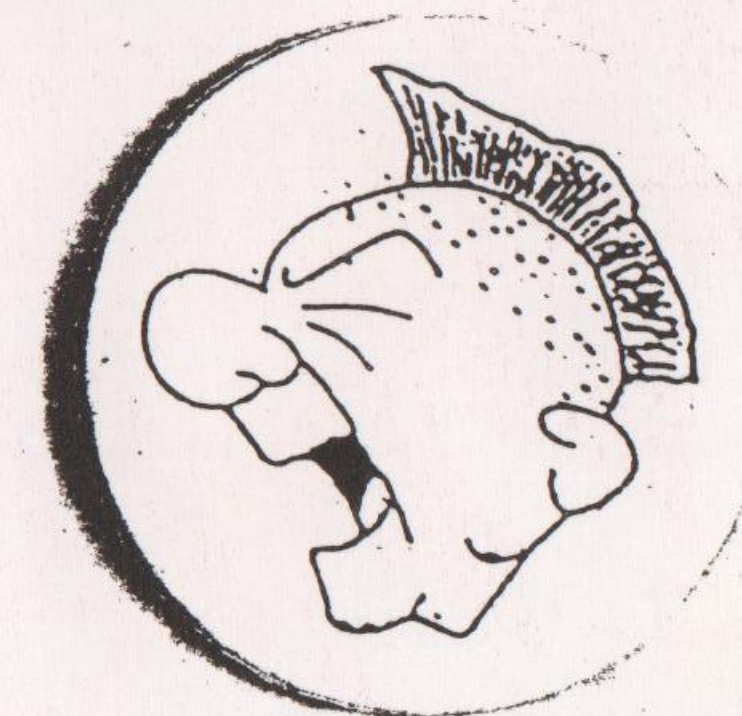
BLACK AND WHITE



BLACK AND WHITE

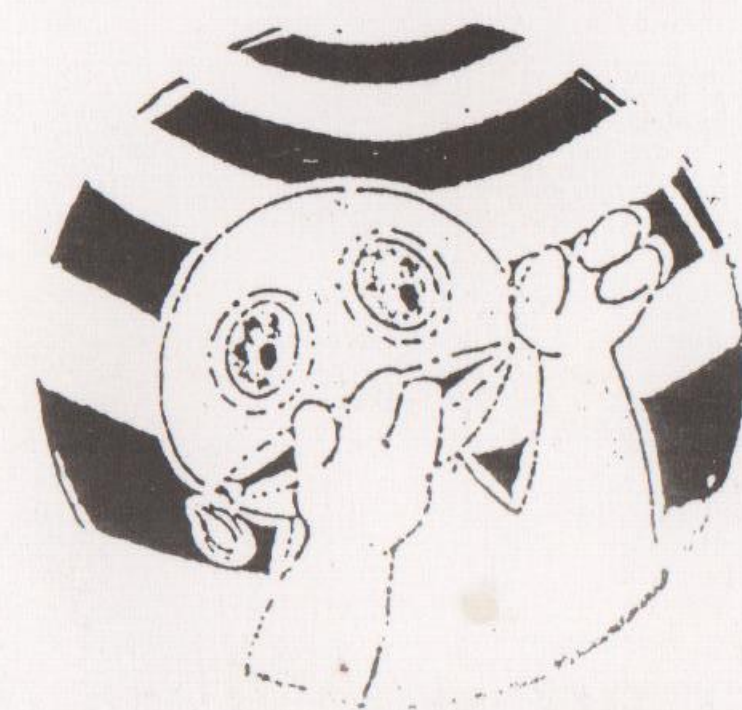


GREEN ON BLACK



BLACK AND WHITE

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 Summer any money sent to  
fool any light fingered Posties....

SPECIAL OFFERS !

Buy any four badges postage free. Buy any  
two shirts and save 50p.