

My wash days were a living hell !

My children said:

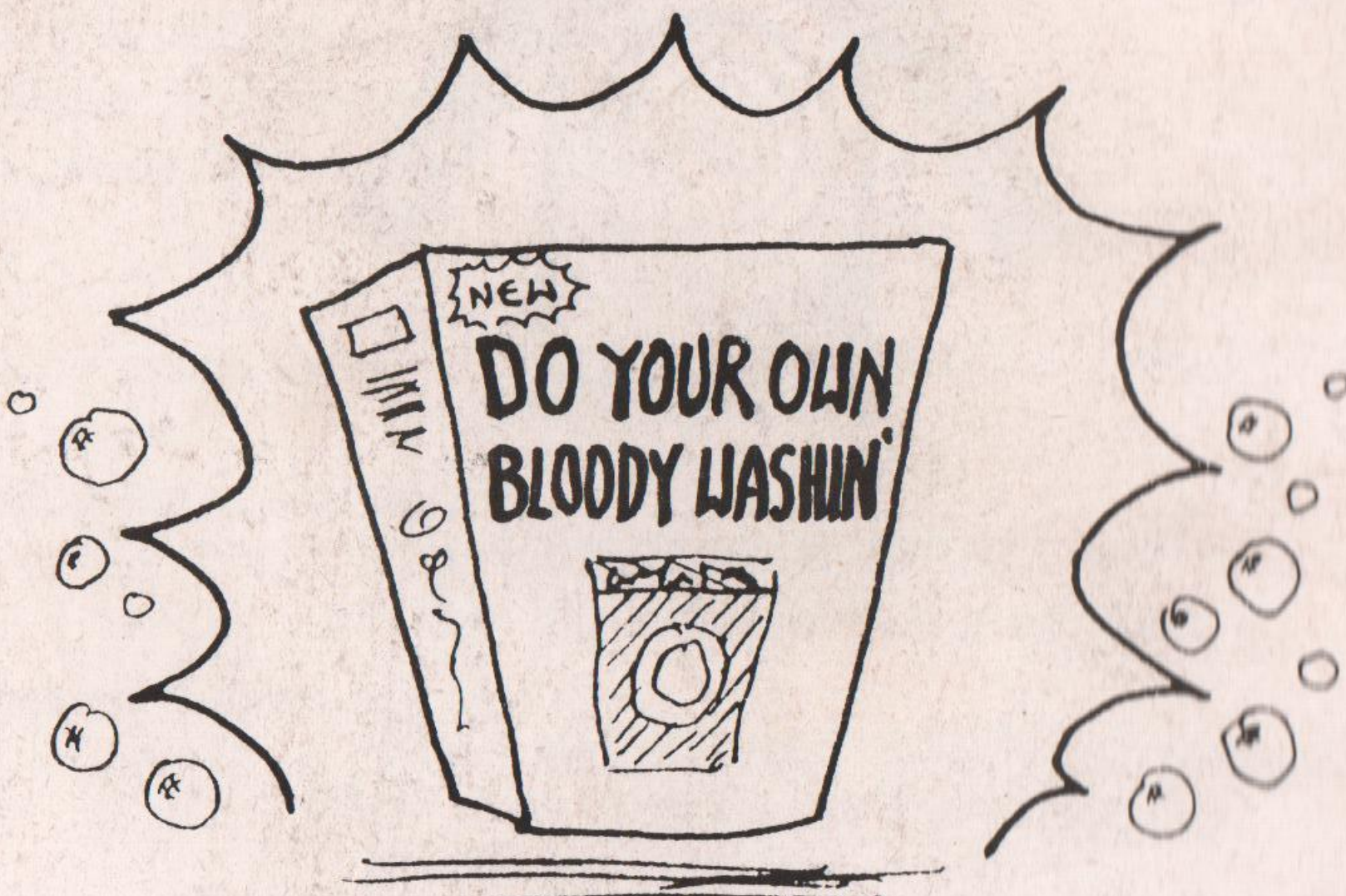
Mum, our clothes are still full
of greasy grime !



My husband said:

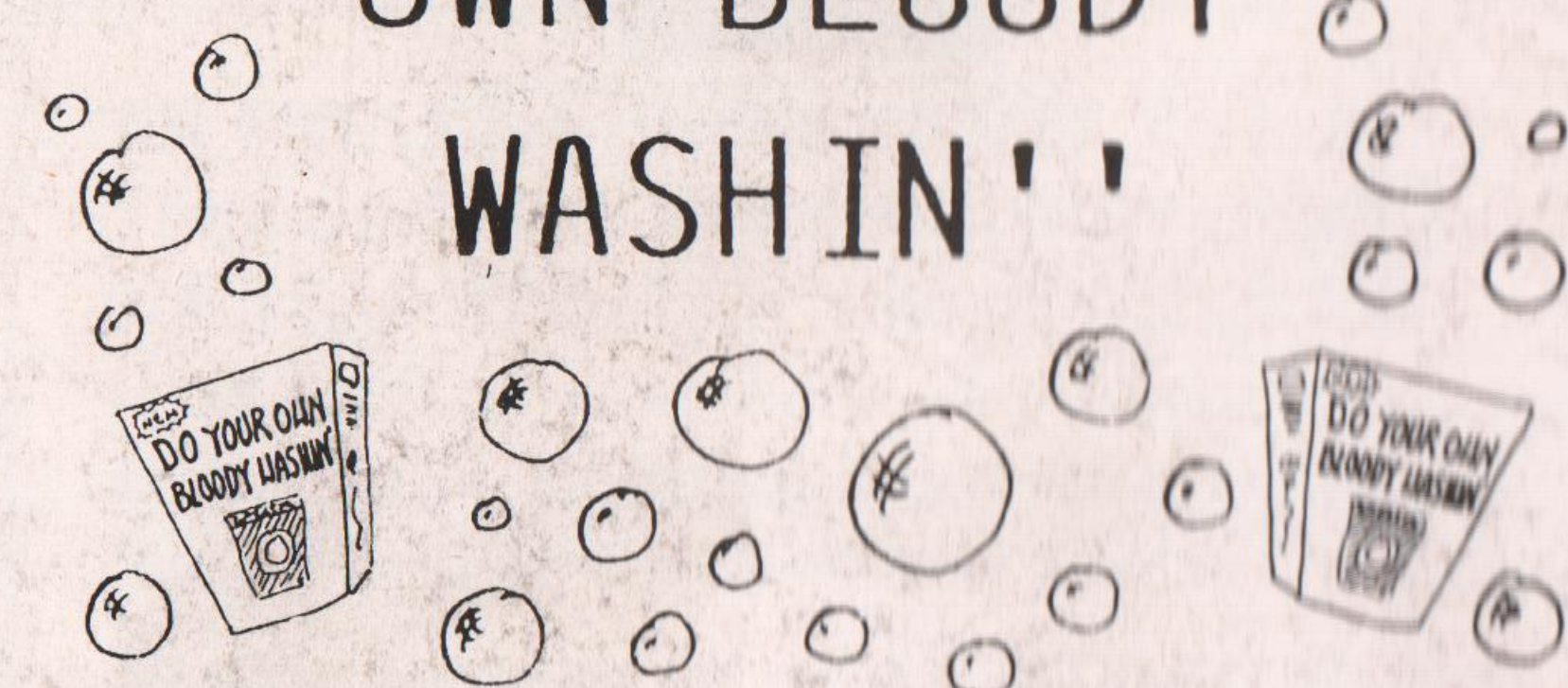
Love, my clothes are still full
of greasy grime !

But all that changed with new
formula 'DO YOUR OWN BLOODY
WASHIN''



....But our clothes....!!

'DO YOUR
OWN BLOODY
WASHIN''



Gets rid of greasy grime
in their time !



There's the powder, there's the
machine, I'm off to dance in the
woods !!!

ALL YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED



Only
90p

sixteen

SPECIAL WOMENS OWN ISSUE

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE, better known for legend and lace than murder, is Britain's greatest killing ground. Statistically, the county's villages and towns, notably Nottingham and Mansfield, are more dangerous than the streets of London or Liverpool. Twenty-four people were killed in Nottinghamshire last year - one for every 40,000 people. Figures for London, Manchester and Merseyside ranged from one in 48,000, to one in 60,000.

Yet, according to a Gallup survey last year, which combined official statistics of housing, education and health care with people's views of their community, Nottingham has the highest quality of life in Britain. It is also, according to Dr Philip Bean, director of the Midlands Centre for Criminology at Loughborough, the typical British city. "Its population comes closer to the national average than any other city in terms of the number of old and young, working class and middle class, black people and almost any other indicator you care to mention. It is so

normal that department stores use Nottingham as a testing ground for new products. It doesn't have a drug problem."

Although Nottinghamshire had half as many killings in 1990 as in 1991, other evidence suggests that last year was not a statistical freak. In 1989, the latest year for which Home Office figures are available, Nottinghamshire recorded the country's highest proportion of crimes of violence: 716 per 100,000 population against 451 in London, and 355 in Merseyside.

Nottinghamshire, Dr Bean says, "has always been like this. If you go back to the 1920s and 1930s it had a high murder rate with a very high concentration of violent offences."

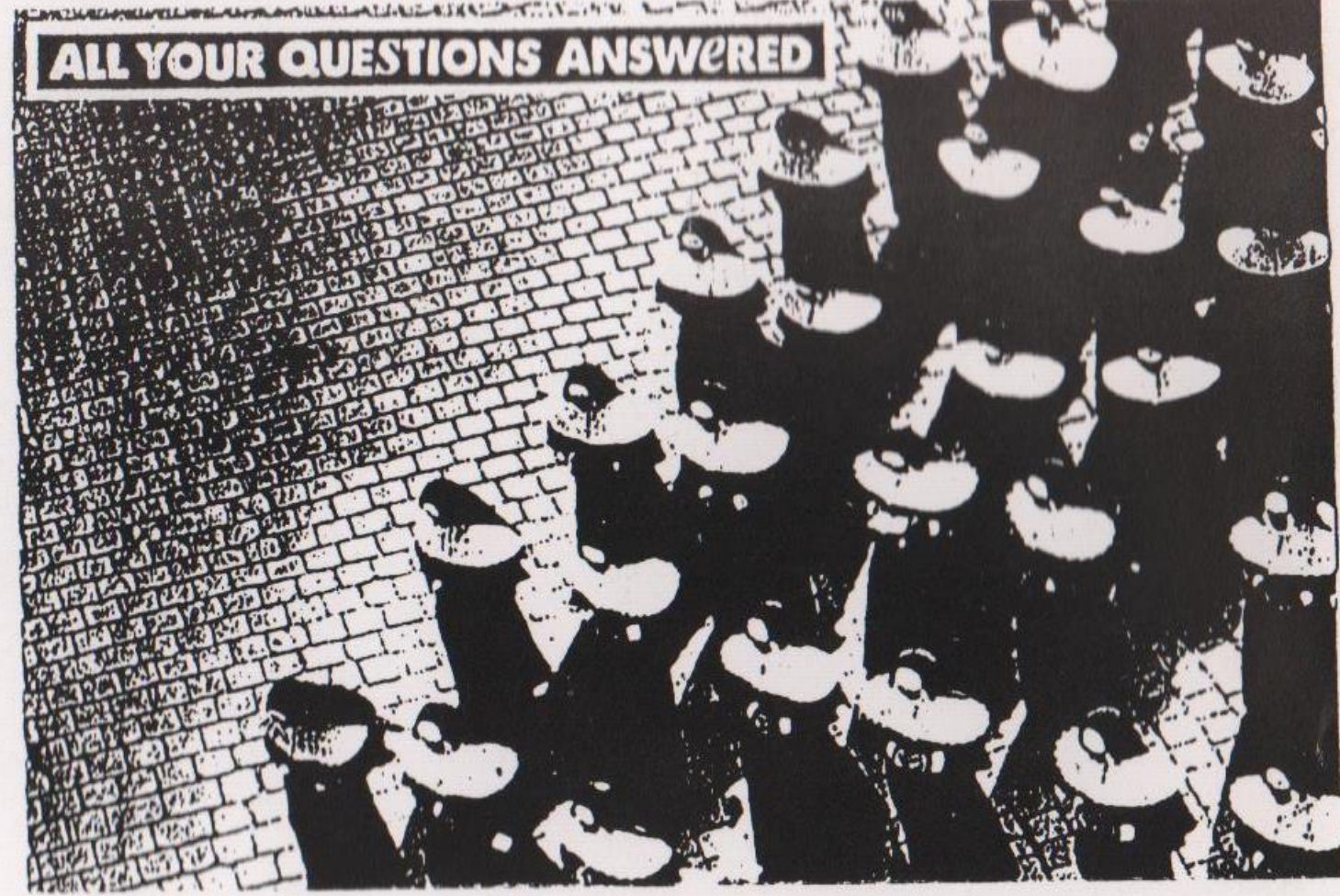
Old habits, he says, die hard. "Just go to Nottingham on a Saturday night. It can be fearful... Young people surrounded by police cars waiting for the ritual to happen, and it does. The homicides are an extension of that ritual."

Nottingham's city centre has 200 pubs

and clubs, and attracts young people from throughout the Midlands. "Stand in the Old Market Square and listen to all the accents," says Chief Inspector Jim Hewitt. "They come from Derby, Leicester, Birmingham, Coventry. It is a Mecca. There is a tribal element. It is like the football match; you support your own team."

Nottinghamshire has mining areas and the "coal-face culture" of "work hard, play hard" accounts for some killings in Mansfield, a top police officer said. But Dr Bean says it goes deeper. "It is a strange place, terribly introverted. On top of the macho world there are family vendettas."

Yet neighbouring Derbyshire, also a traditional mining area, has one of the country's lowest murder rates. So do Durham, Northamptonshire and much-maligned Essex. Britain's safest streets are in Inverness and the City of London, which saw no killings last year.



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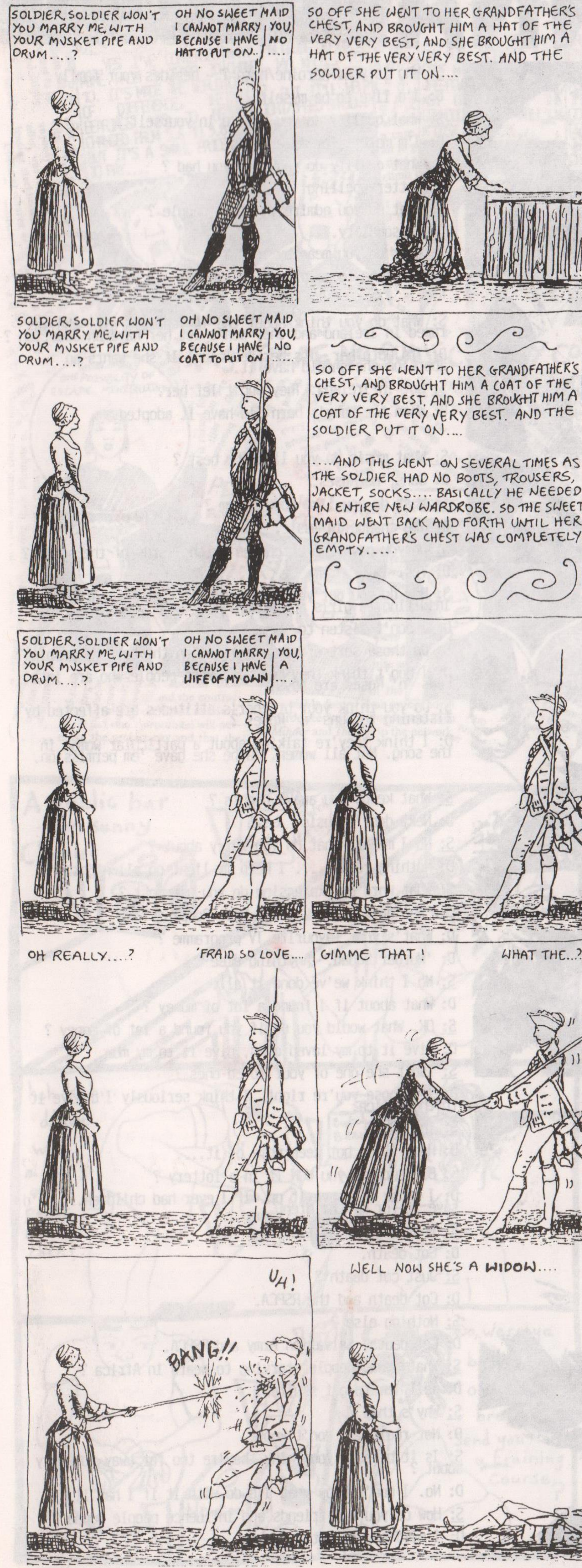
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C.I.A. - not as thick as the others



SOLDIER, SOLDIER WON'T YOU MARRY ME?



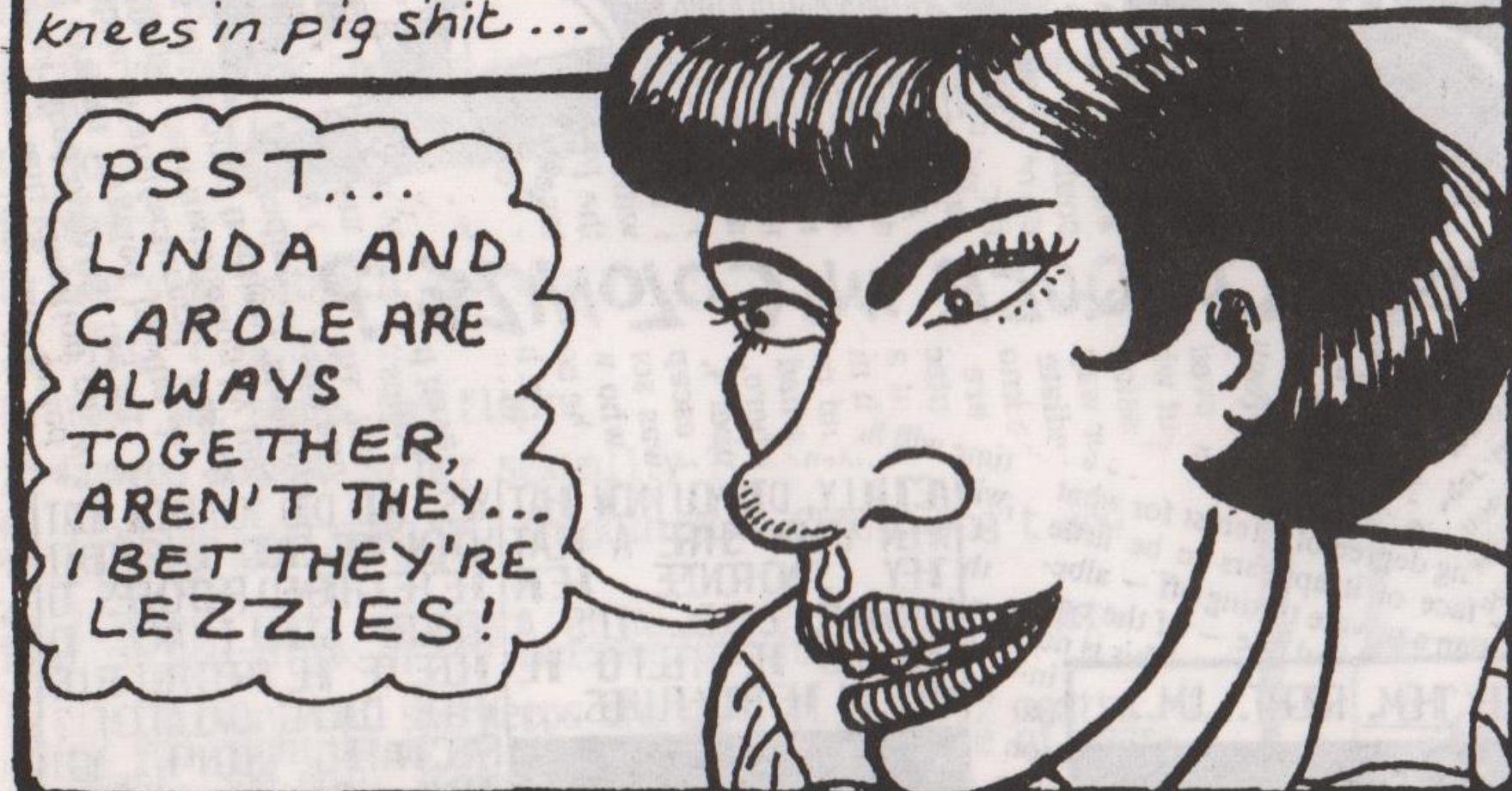
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Queens of the Cloakroom

an old girls guide to the people we first took a shower with

BITCH QUEEN - never tired of telling us she'd had elocution lessons. She wasn't too bright but had a symbiotic relationship with a clever girl who lacked her confidence. To girls she considered to be her inferiors (most of us) she could be sickeningly patronizing or an evil tormentor. I longed for her to FAIL to become head girl, to marry some nearderthal farmer and spend her life up to her knees in pig shit...

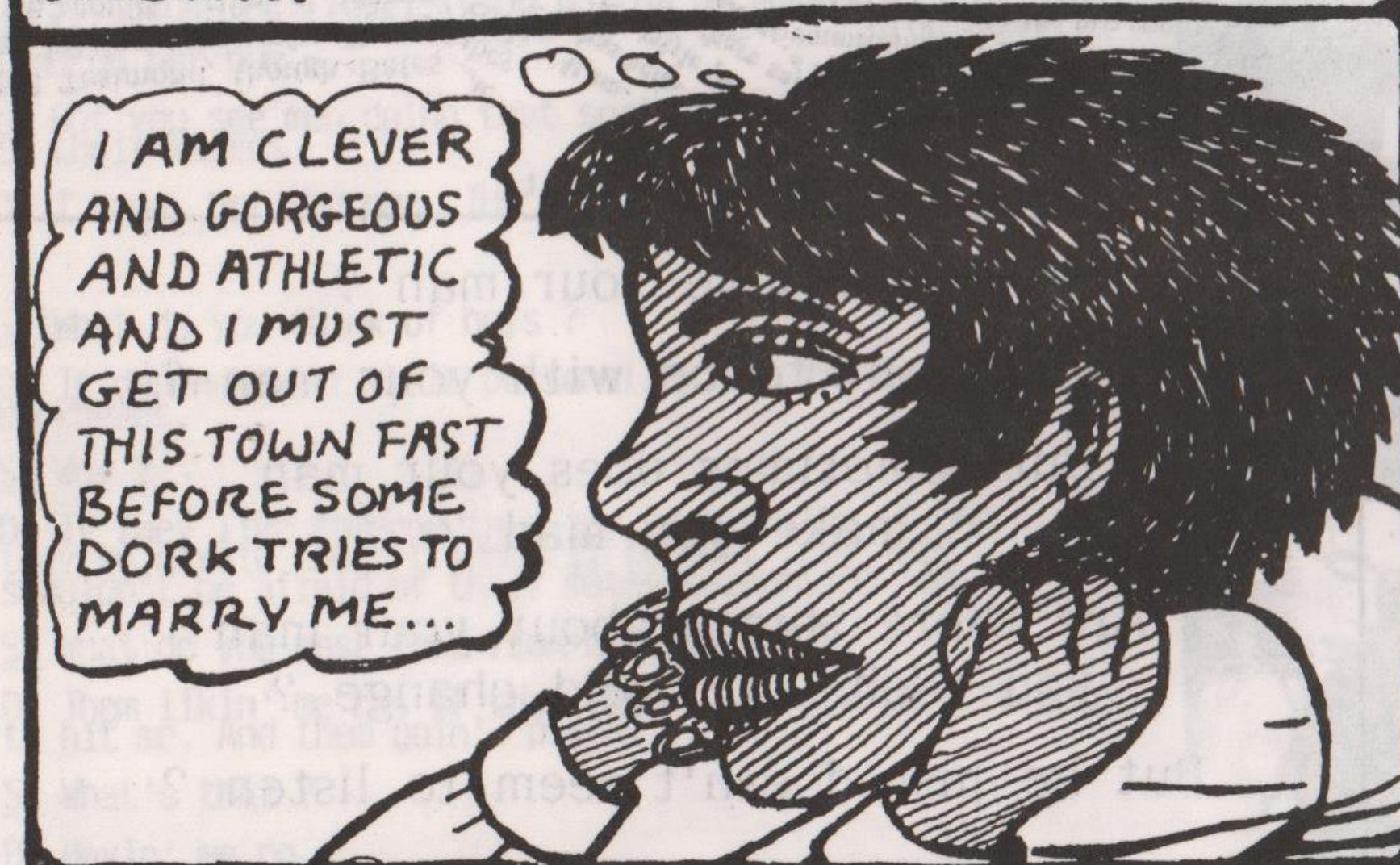


PSST... LINDA AND CAROLE ARE ALWAYS TOGETHER, AREN'T THEY... I BET THEY'RE LEZZIES!

PLAYING FIELD QUEEN - was tall, strong and magnificent and excelled in all things PHYSICAL. She didn't need to be smart or pretty 'cos she could beat up anyone if she chose to. She dwarfed the tallest boy and most of the teachers. She joined the W.A.F's after she left school....



HAD-IT-ALL QUEEN - was the girl everyone wanted to be noticed by. She was clever and gorgeous and athletic. Why wasn't she me? She left town, became a nurse in London and travels alot with a woman friend between nursing jobs.....



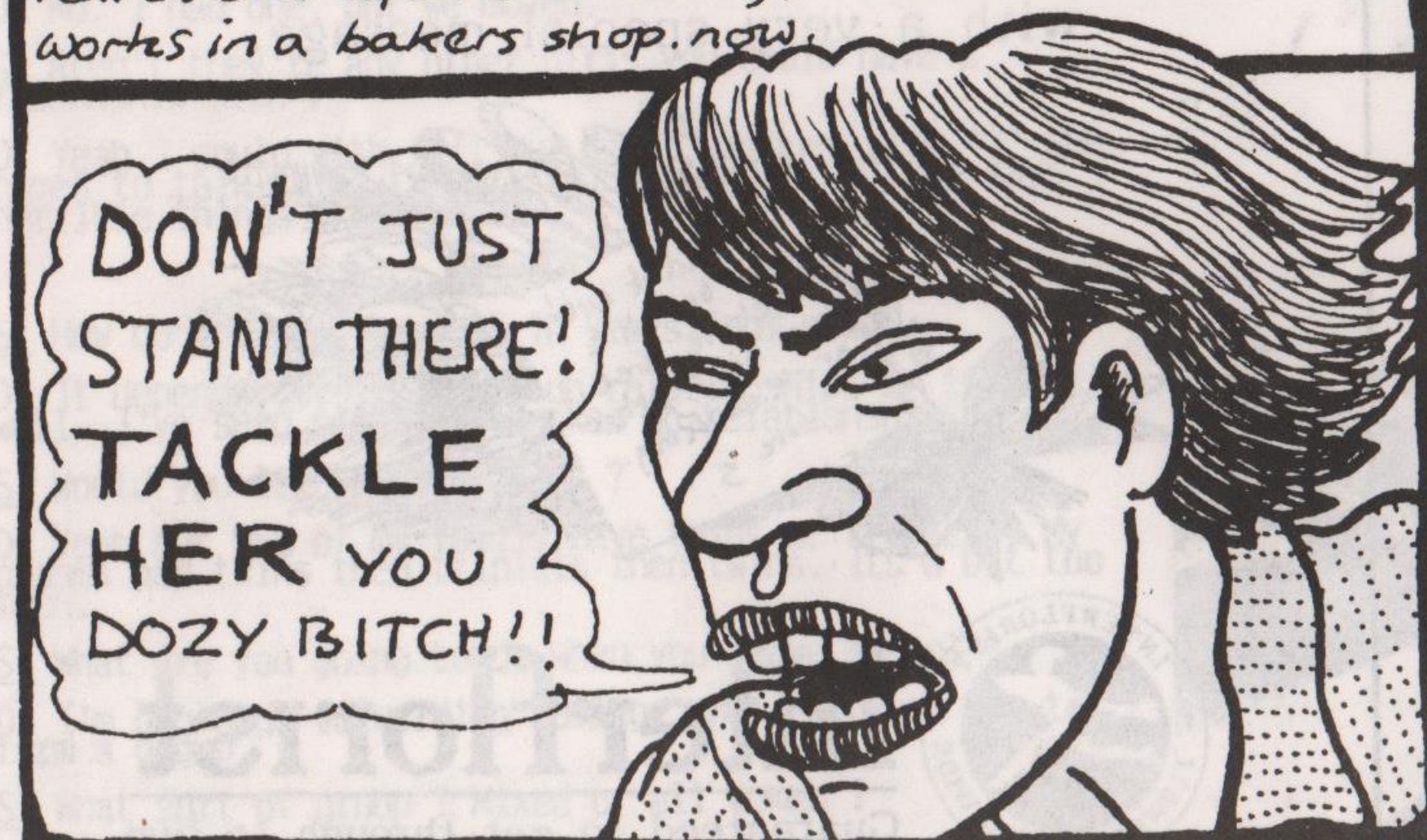
I AM CLEVER AND GORGEOUS AND ATHLETIC AND I MUST GET OUT OF THIS TOWN FAST BEFORE SOME DORK TRIES TO MARRY ME...

EXAM QUEEN - was the archetypal brainy girl; industrious, near sighted, had plaits. Top in every subject except art which was a foreign language to her. She was expected to do brilliant at university, have a brilliant career in science. She surprised everyone when she left school early, married and had a couple of kids before disappearing one morning after taking the kids to school. The note read: IT'S YOUR TURN NOW.



IT'S IN THE PLAITS. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT. HAVING PLAITS MAKES A PERSON INTELLIGENT.

TOUGH QUEEN hung out with P.F.Q and H.I.A.Q. She was Queen of the hockey pitch. Although she looked down on her, BQ left her alone. T.G. told on Mr Crab the pervy physics teacher. It was hushed up but he was forced to leave. She left school early, had a child and works in a bakers shop now.



DON'T JUST STAND THERE! TACKLE HER YOU DOZY BITCH!!

WEIRD QUEEN wrote brilliant weird stories and poems that got read out in class. She liked to walk barefoot. One time, the sarky head mistress asked her "are you on the hippy trail to katmandu?" to which she replied, "NO, ARE YOU?" She went to university then became a psychiatric nurse, had 2 kids and is now learning systems analysis.



HMM. FUNNY HOW THINGS TURN OUT

FAT GIRL was picked on by most of the boys and by BQ til the day she suddenly rounded on BQ with such violence that everyone was shocked. After that BQ patronized her sickeningly and whispered that she had a DISEASE. She left a.s.a.p to go to art school. She has some kind of job to do with art and lives alone.



SAY THAT AGAIN BITCH AND I'LL RIP YOUR FACE OFF!!!

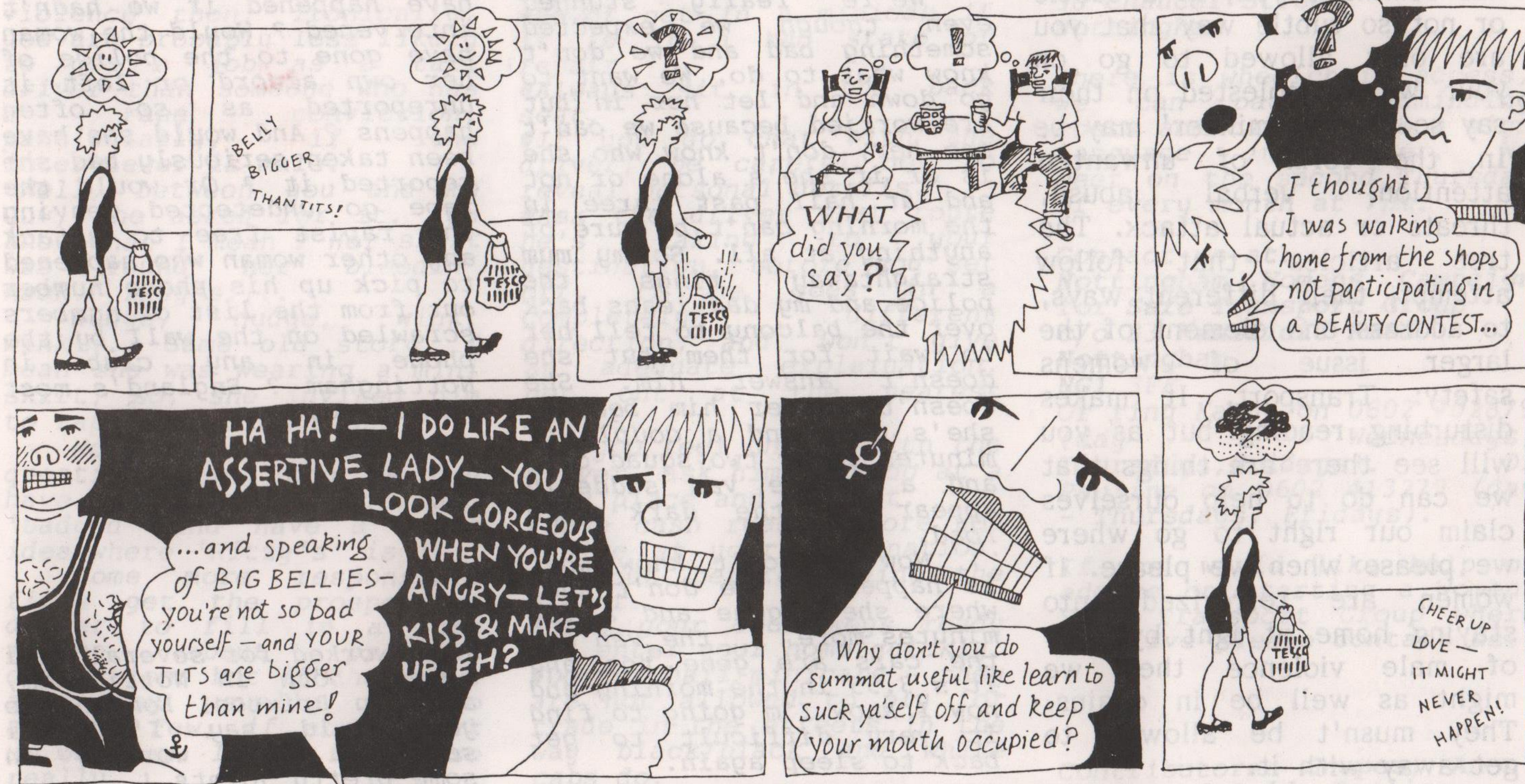
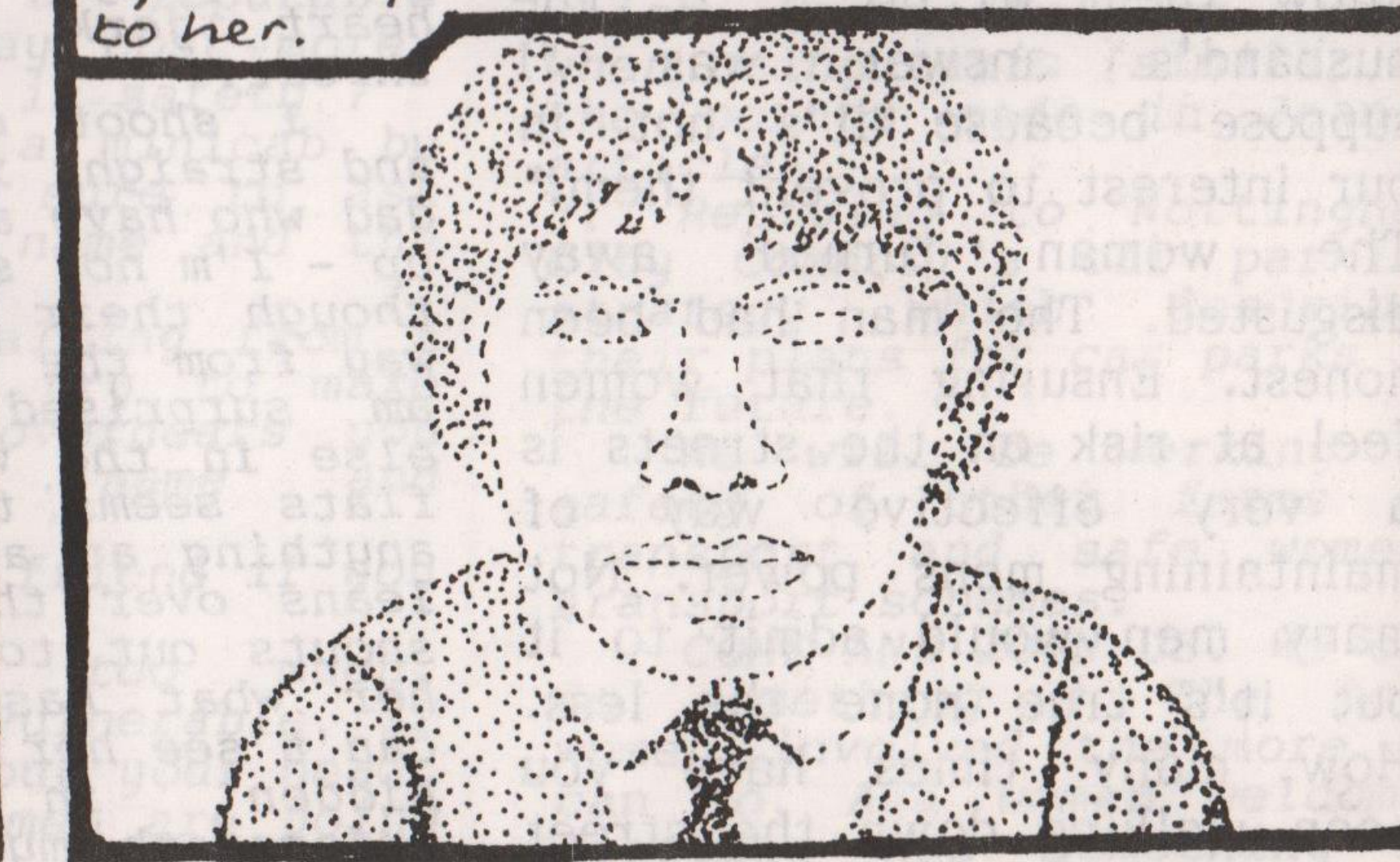
BLONDE GIRL - had a huge big mane of white blonde hair, and was one of the first to get BOSOMS. She rolled her skirt up short and wore make up. Boys were always trying to undo her bra and put their hands up her skirt. She's a solicitor now.



MAD GIRL - came a year after everyone else so she was an OUTSIDER. BQ really hated her but was afraid of her 'cos she had a temper. She wasn't thick but everything she wrote was kind of jumbled up somehow. Sometimes she had fits. She got a job in Woolworths. I saw her in a chip shop one time. Soon after, I heard that she had died.



MYSTERY GIRL - was hardly ever there. She was off sick alot or off looking after numerous sick siblings. BQ picked on her because she had few friends and no defences. BQ said MG had sex with her father. She left a.s.a.p and I don't know what happened to her.



BELLY BIGGER THAN TITS!

WHAT did you say?

I thought I was walking home from the shops not participating in a BEAUTY CONTEST...

HA HA! - I DO LIKE AN ASSERTIVE LADY - YOU LOOK GORGEOUS WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY - LET'S KISS & MAKE UP, EH?

...and speaking of BIG BELLIES - you're not so bad yourself - and YOUR TITS are bigger than mine!

Why don't you do summat useful like learn to suck ya'self off and keep your mouth occupied?

CHEER UP LOVE - IT MIGHT NEVER HAPPEN!

WOMEN'S SAFETY

Every woman has a right to be able to walk the streets day or night just like any man and to expect to be safe doing so. So why is this not how it actually is?

I was watching 'Rides' on TV. In it a woman, whose friend had been raped by a man she had considered a friend, was asking her husband/partner "Why do men do it and why do other men allow them to do it?" The husband's answer was "I suppose because it's not in our interest to prevent them." The woman turned away disgusted. The man had been honest. Ensuring that women feel at risk on the streets is a very effective way of maintaining mens power. Not many men would admit to it but it's true none the less. How many times have you been walking down the street minding your own business when a man or group of men has reminded you, in a subtle or not so subtle way that you are only allowed to go on your way unmolested on their say so. The 'reminder' may be in the form of unwanted attention, verbal abuse, threats or actual attack. The tree articles that follow attempt, their different ways, to address one element of the larger issue of womens safety: Transport. It makes disturbing reading but as you will see there are things that we can do to help ourselves claim our right to go where we please when we please. If women are terrorized into staying home at night by fear of male violence then we might as well be in chains. They musn't be allowed to get away with it.

It's December last year, half three in the morning, I am asleep and downstairs below my room someone is ringing the intacom trying to wake somebody else in some flat above me. Whoever it is down there buzzes again and again and whoever it is buzzes so many times that they wake me up. So I'm awake and I'm annoyed because it does happen once in a while and it's usually someone who's forgotten their key or someone back from a club in party mood (though when I do it myself I certainly never worry about who I wake up in the middle of the night....). So I'm annoyed and I try to drop back off to sleep again but know that I can't until whoever it is down there gets in and I wish they would just get let in.... When suddenly whoever it is down at the intacom below me breaks into sobs and they are a woman's sobs and hearing sobs like that at that time of night makes me jerk upright and makes my heart jerk right up my throat.

I shoot out of my bed and straight into my mum and dad who have also been woken up - I'm not surprised, even though their room's a long way from the intacom, but I am surprised that nobody else in the whole block of flats seems to have heard anything at all..... My dad leans over the balcony and shouts out to her and asks her what has happened, he can't see her because she is hidden in a recess underneath my room and she can't see him either and all she can manage to say to him is "I'VE BEEN RAPED."

We're really stunned even though we expected something bad and we don't know what to do. We want to go down and let her in but are worried because we can't see her, don't know who she is or if she's alone or not and at half past three in the morning can't be sure of anything at all. So my mum straightaway rings the police and my dad leans back over the balcony to tell her to wait for them but she doesn't answer him. She doesn't answer him because she's gone and a couple of minutes later two squad cars and a police van suddenly appear in the dark main road.

Now we don't know what is happening, we don't know where she's gone and a few minutes more the van and the cars are gone too and it's 3.35 in the morning and now I know I'm going to find it very difficult to get back to sleep again.

For the next few days we can't stop thinking about it all and wondering what else if anything else happened that night. But we don't hear anything and become resigned to never finding out and gradually stop thinking about it. When out of the blue a month later we get a phone call from the police. That evening a detective turns up at the flat to take statements and finally a month after it has all happened we find out what really happened that December night.

The squad cars that had come in answer our phone call had in fact picked the woman up further down the road - she had shrunk from them but they still managed to spot her. From this it seemed that she was reluctant to report the rape and, the detective explained, if she had reported it there was always the chance that she may not have been believed but because outsiders had reported the rape it was immediately taken seriously (though we didn't really understand this at all).

The woman had been out to a club and had taken a taxi home and the taxi driver had raped her. A cowboy taxi driver, a dodgy firm, not a firm at all, just a man and a car. Because the rape was reported immediately and from the woman's description of him, a dog patrol policeman spotted the man the next day. In a few weeks he'd be in court. They caught him the next day because the rape was reported immediately and by outsiders. But what would have happened if we hadn't intervened? Would the woman have gone to the police of her own accord or left it unreported as so often happens? And would she have been taken seriously had she reported it? Or would the rape go undetected leaving the rapist free to attack any other woman who happened to pick up his phone number out from the list of numbers scrawled on the wall by the phone in any club in Nottingham? England's most violent city.

I've worked for several taxi firms, both in Nottingham, and, in Brixton, London, so you could say I'm well seasoned. I've worked, in some pretty joints!

One firm that I worked for had a Gambling House at the back and a Betting Shop at the side! It was particularly difficult to get drivers to do jobs for me, as they were more interested in the 3.30 at Ascot!!

There were one or two of perhaps 20 drivers, who were there to work. And I had to rely on these drivers who rarely let me down. So, if a long distance fare came along, then those guys got the preference. The others knew this and complained little. They knew the score. I was told I was a hard woman but I had to be. I was the one that had the customer shouting obscenities down the phone at me.

I had one customer threaten to decapitate me. He followed up the threat, almost! Thankfully, several of the drivers ushered him out, after taking a rather mean-looking machette off of him! He tried to climb through the hatch to get to me. Then he proceeded to chop through the office door, with me trembling behind it! The drivers had heard the commotion but had decided to finish off their game of '79' before they "rushed" out to help me, in the nick of time. Funnily enough, I never saw that customer again.... I was a little shaken I can tell you!

There are many ex-offenders in the taxi game. It's extremely difficult to get a job when you have a record (in fact it's extremely difficult to get a job even if you haven't got a record). But if you have a record for theft or violence then, ironically, you are probably less likely to get a job as a taxi driver than someone who has a rape conviction, particularly, if the interviewer is male. "Well, between you and me Guv, she asked for it. You know what I mean? Her skirt was round her bleedin' neck." Laughs....

Nudge, nudge, wink, wink.... Same old story. I mean she was wearing a mini skirt, so, she invited him to rape her, didn't she?

Most cab firms don't ask questions, as long as you have a current licence, are 'badged' and have a vague idea where 'Ritzys' is!

Some more responsible firms get the prospective driver to fill in a form asking about previous convictions but if they have any they usually say no anyway. Few, if any, check up on them. It's a nonsense really.

I must state categorically that the vast majority of taxi drivers are decent, hard-working individuals, male and female, who have never committed a crime in their lives except maybe parking on a double yellow or refusing to pay the Poll Tax!

They would be as horrified as the next person to find out that a co-worker had perpetrated such a heinous crime as rape.

Obviously, steps must be taken in Parliament to make sure that cab firms are required by law to check for 'p.c.'s' and to refuse to employ drivers with a record of violent crime.

I'm all for rehabilitation of ex-offenders but should we put them into positions where they can re-offend?

Here are a few pointers that may help if you find yourself needing a taxi cab:

- Always use a reputable firm. OK it may cost more, but what price is safety?
- Always order a minicab by phone, making sure to ask your driver's name and the type of car.
- If you are calling from a public place, try to make sure no one overhears you giving your name and details.
- Travel with a friend if you can.
- Don't drink too much. You're more vulnerable if you're pissed out your head.
- Ask if any women are going your way.
- Carry a personal alarm (but make sure that the batteries work).
- Never get in a minicab if it is in a bad state of repair.
- Always sit in the back seat.
- If you do chat with the driver, be careful not to reveal personal details.
- Ask the driver what route he's taking to your destination, before you set off. If he goes in a completely different direction, and, won't give an adequate explanation, get out at the nearest lights.
- If you feel uneasy with the driver, ask him to stop at a busy place and get out.
- Have cash ready before you arrive at your destination. Get out before paying the driver.
- Have your door keys ready and enter your home quickly.
- Do not hail minicabs - they are not allowed to ply for trade in the streets in the way black/black and white cabs do.

NOTTINGHAM WOMENS CAMPAIGN FOR SAFE TRANSPORT GROUP

There are hundreds and thousands of untold stories of women who have been raped or attacked. Jean Auld's points when using a taxi are very useful. Women have started and are starting to take action on making transport and their environment safer in Nottingham as well as other parts of Britain. Local women have come together to form the Nottingham Womens Campaign for Safe Transport Group and are working on ways to improve womens safety using taxis, buses, car parks, cars, walking etc.

We are:

1. Working with women, initially in The Meadows and Clifton, using a Safety Check Kit to note all the unsafe areas on the streets and look at ways they can be made safer ie. more lighting, cut back hedges etc.
2. Working on a 'taxi code' which is useful to women when using taxis (similar to the points made in Jean's article).
3. Replying to Nottingham City Council's car parking strategy which describes their plans for car parks in the future.

We will be working on safety of other forms of transport and safe womens transport schemes.

COME AND JOIN US. We can do something! The more women involved the more we can do. All women welcome. Everyone has something to offer.

We meet at:
Nottingham Womens Centre
30 Chaucer Street
Nottingham

There is wheelchair access, we can pay childminding costs and can arrange a sign language interpreter. We meet on the second Thursday of every month at 7pm.

Contact us at:
Nottingham Womens Campaign for Safe Transport Group
c/o 33 Mansfield Road
Nottingham
NG1 3FF

Or ring Kathy on 0602 702879 (day - Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays). Or Pauline on 0602 413279 (day - Thursdays, Fridays).

If you would like help or advice on starting a Womens Safe Transport Group where you live please contact us.

Contributors: Snopes, Anon, Jean Boyd Auld, Pauline.

NIKKI WAS IN TROUBLE, BIG BIG TROUBLE SHE WAS MAD, REAL REAL MAD 'COS HER MUM AND DAD WERE GONNA SEND HER TO DOROTHY BOGSHED ALL GIRLS SCHOOL IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS INSTEAD OF WILLOW CAMP WHERE ALL HER MATES WERE GOING....



HER DAD WAS MAD, REAL, REAL MAD 'COS SHE'D BORROWED HIS WILLYSHAVE TO GIVE PIGGY PENNY FROM NEXT DOOR'S CINDY DOLL A SKINHEAD....



HER MUM WAS MAD, REAL, REAL MAD 'COS SHE'D LOST THE NEW SWATCH SHE'D BEGGED AND BEGGED TO HAVE FOR HER BIRTHDAY WHEN SHE WENT SWIMMING....



HER BROTHER WAS MAD, REAL, REAL MAD 'COS SHE'D BROKEN HIS NINTENDO 'COS IT WAS NOISY AND STUPID....



LUCY LASTIC HOWITT (WHO NOBODY LIKES ANYWAY) WAS MAD, REAL, REAL MAD 'COS SHE'D GIVEN HER A BLACK EYE WHEN THEY'D HAD A FIGHT 'COS SHE WOULDN'T LET HER ON HER FAVOURITEST SWING.....



BUT WORSE THAN THAT, MUCH, MUCH WORSE THAN ALL THAT, SHE GOT HOME TOO LATE TO SEE ANY OF NEIGHBOURS!!!



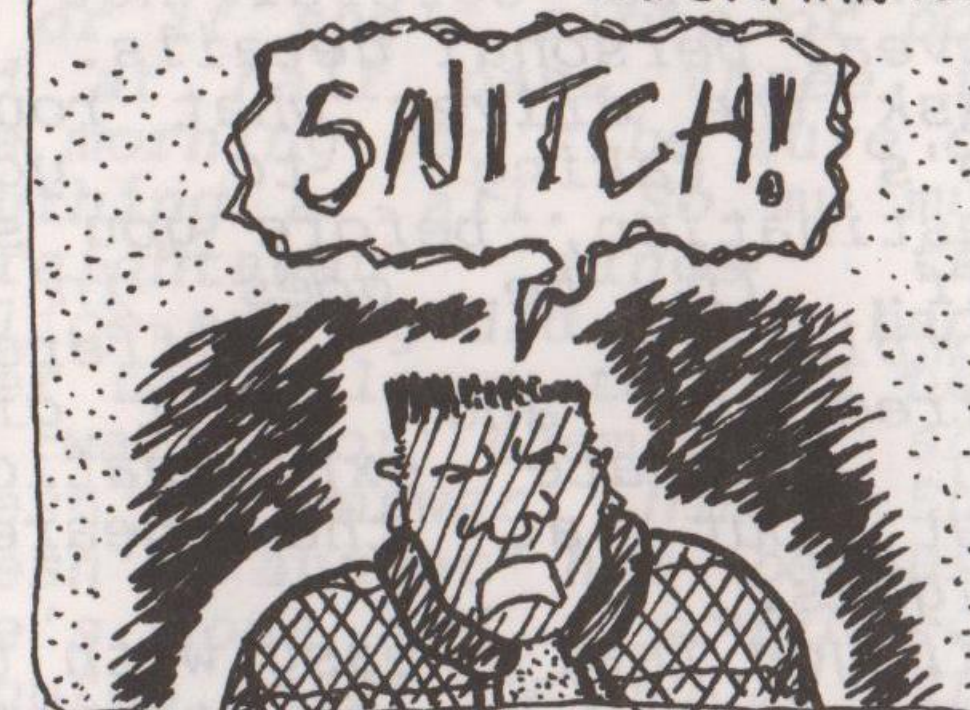
- TOP 7 'CUSS' WORDS**
1. Y'feet
 2. Y'bum
 3. Y'brain
 4. Y'dad
 5. Y'mum
 6. Y'face
 7. Y'breath

Genetically Engineered No.2



The PODDLER is the young child which is also a tasty accompaniment to any meal, so when parenting loses it's charm you can have your PODDLER with supper....

GREAT CHILDHOOD ABBREVIATIONS OF OUR TIME: No.5: TREACHEROUS INFORMANT...



MPs scored surprisingly well on overall street credibility, judging by the answers to the final question. Two-thirds of them knew that, in the language of youth culture, "crucial" and "wicked" are both terms of approbation. Rosie Barnes was at pains to inform us that, in order to be ultra-hip, the latter should preferably be abbreviated to "wick". She also revealed that "funk" was originally a slang term to describe the odour left in a room after sexual activity.

minor opinions

Charlotte (aged 13)

What do you think of the Queen? I think she is a nice woman, but she has all of this money when there are people that are living on the street.

What do you think of John Major? Rubbish. He came in saying he will do this and that and nothing got done e.g. Poll Tax.

What do you think of President Bush? I don't like him cos he started that war. I hate him.

What do you think of Arnold Swartzenegger? He is the sexiest man I have ever laid eyes on and a good actor.

What do you think of Macaulay Culkin? He's a good actor for his age. He's good.

What do you think of Julia Roberts? She's good. She's pretty.

What do you think of Kylie Minogue? Kylie Minogue is OK at singing but she is trying to get like Madonna.

What do you think of Michael Jackson? He is OK at singing but he has had too many face changes.

What do you think of 'Blue Peter'? I like it, its good it shows you lots of things to make and do and they raise lots of money for all different charities.

What do you think of 'Neighbours'? I think it is OK but it is getting stupid.

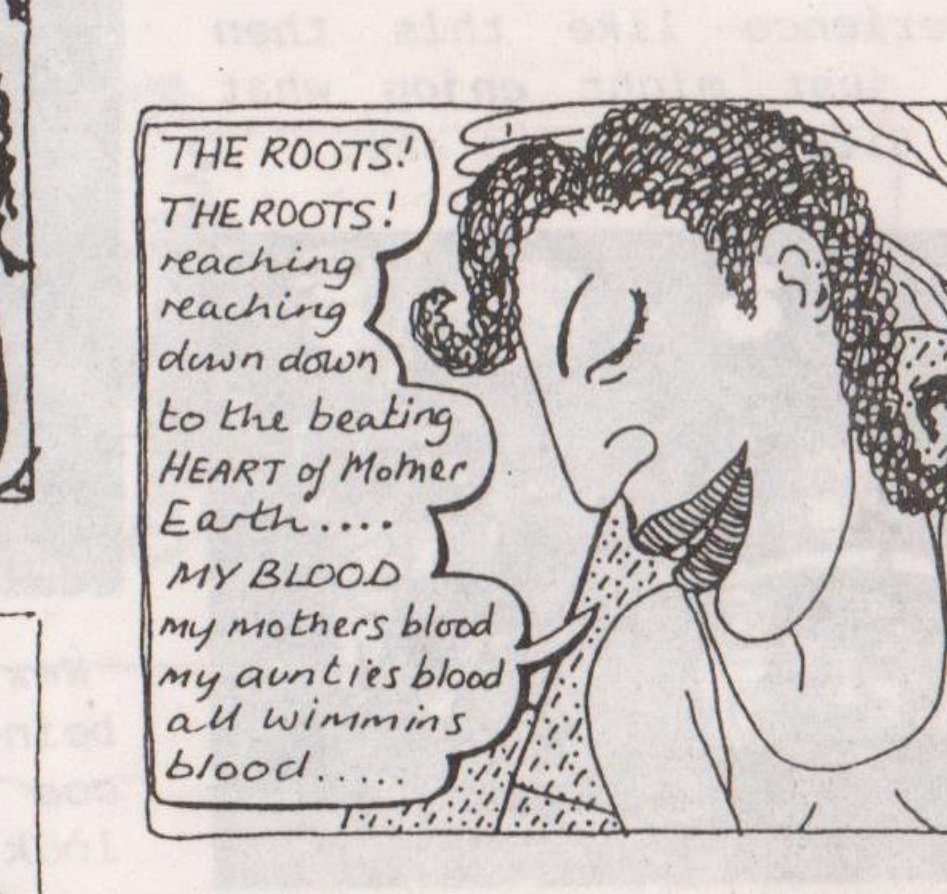
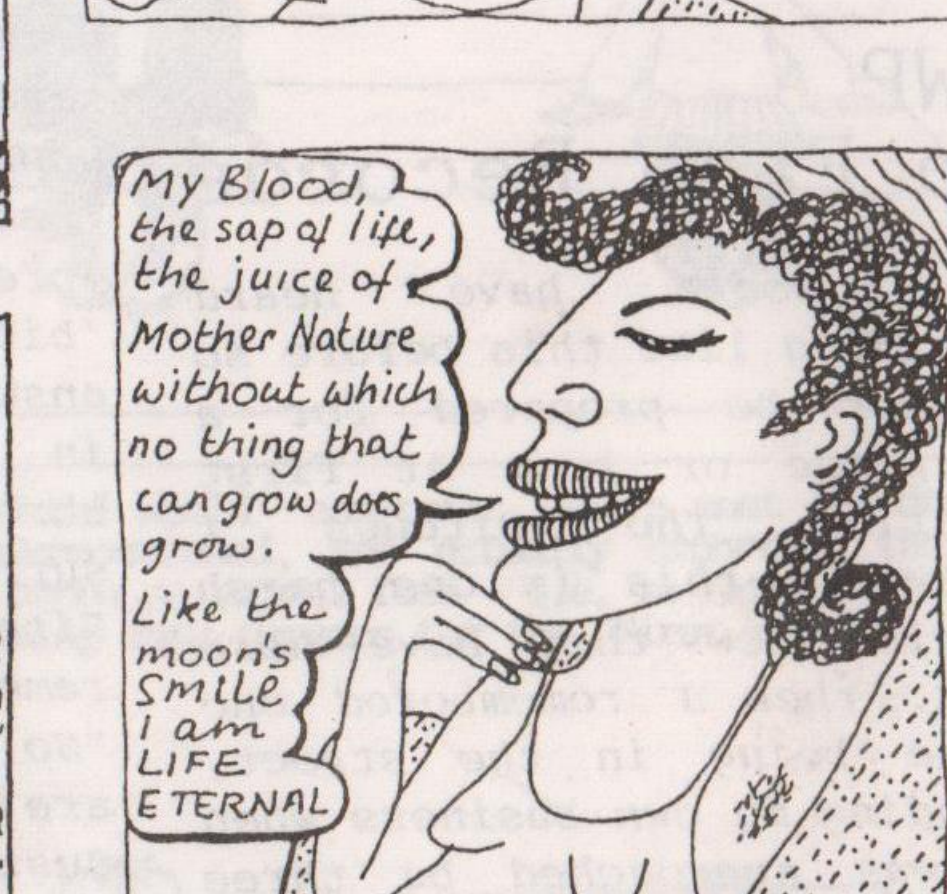
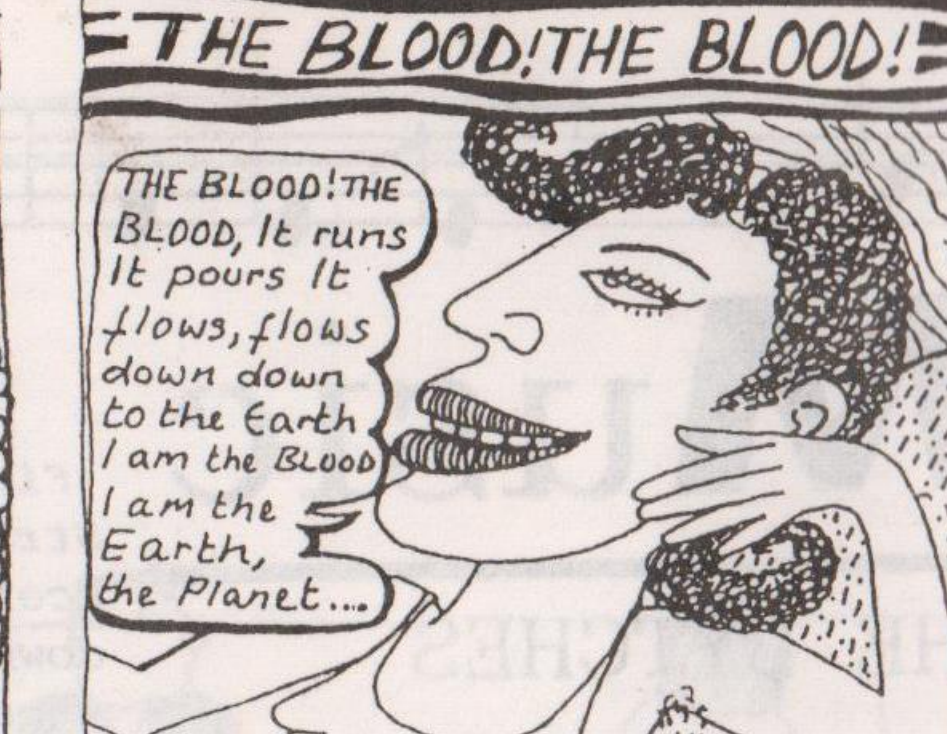
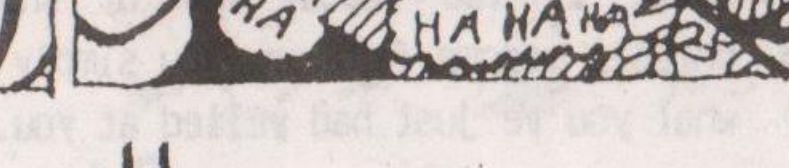
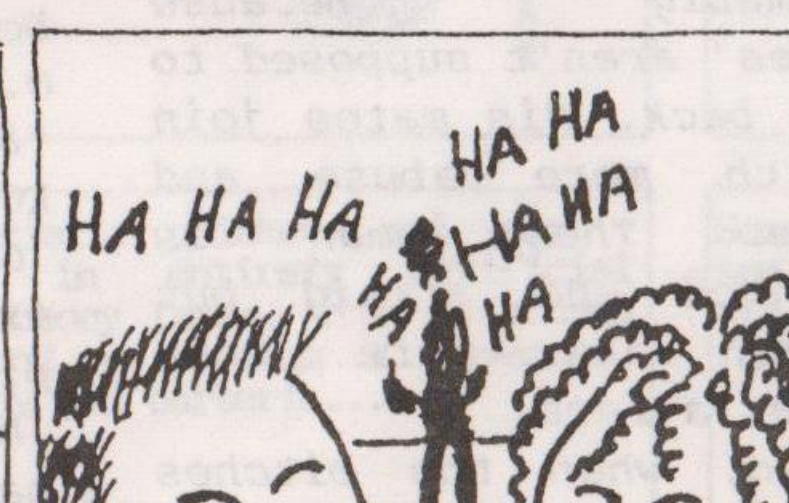
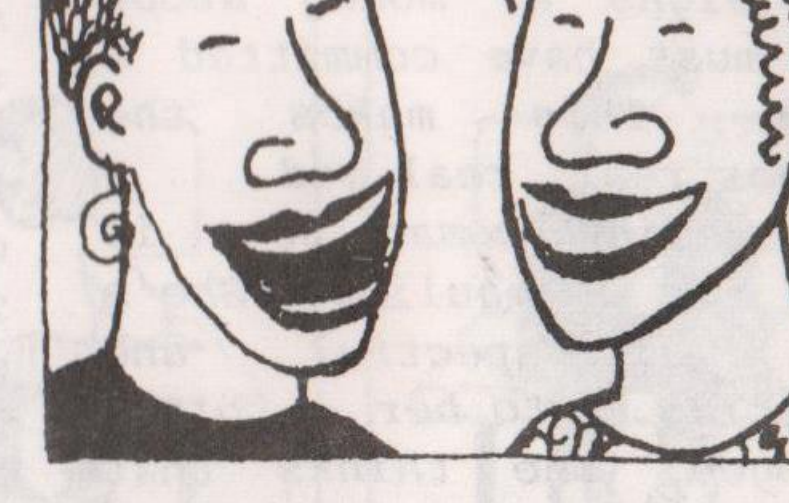
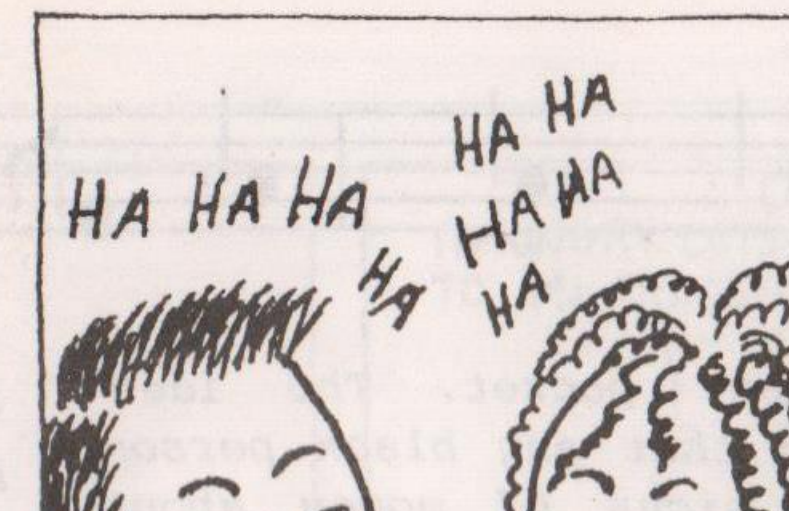
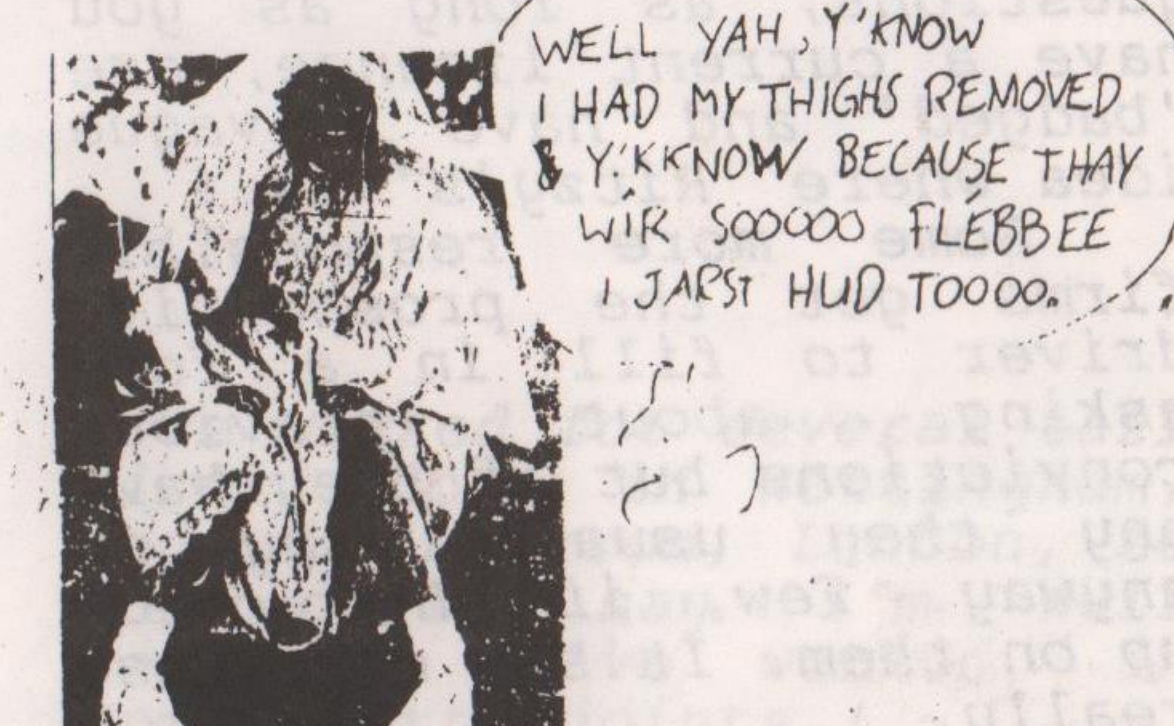
What do you think of school? I like school but some lessons are OK and some are good like Drama, English and other ones.

What do you think of the Police? They are good but it takes them too long to get where they are wanted.

What do you think of expensive trainers? I think its stupid. They cost too much just for some trainers.

What do you think of 'Super Mario'? Stupid. Costs too much. Games cost too much.

What do you think of the fact that we live in a capitalist society which is destroying the people of the world and the planet?



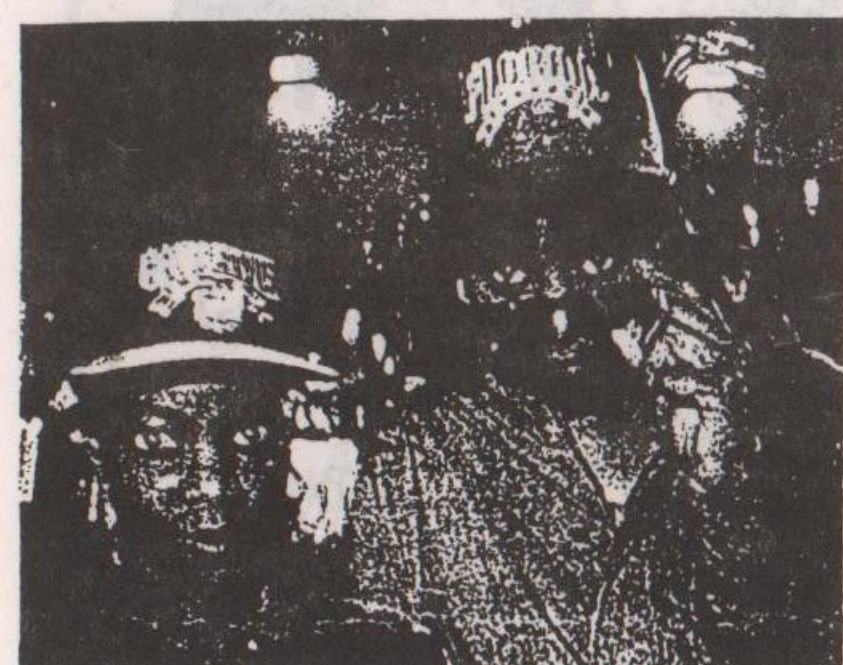
Music

THE BYTCHES

BWP No Face Records

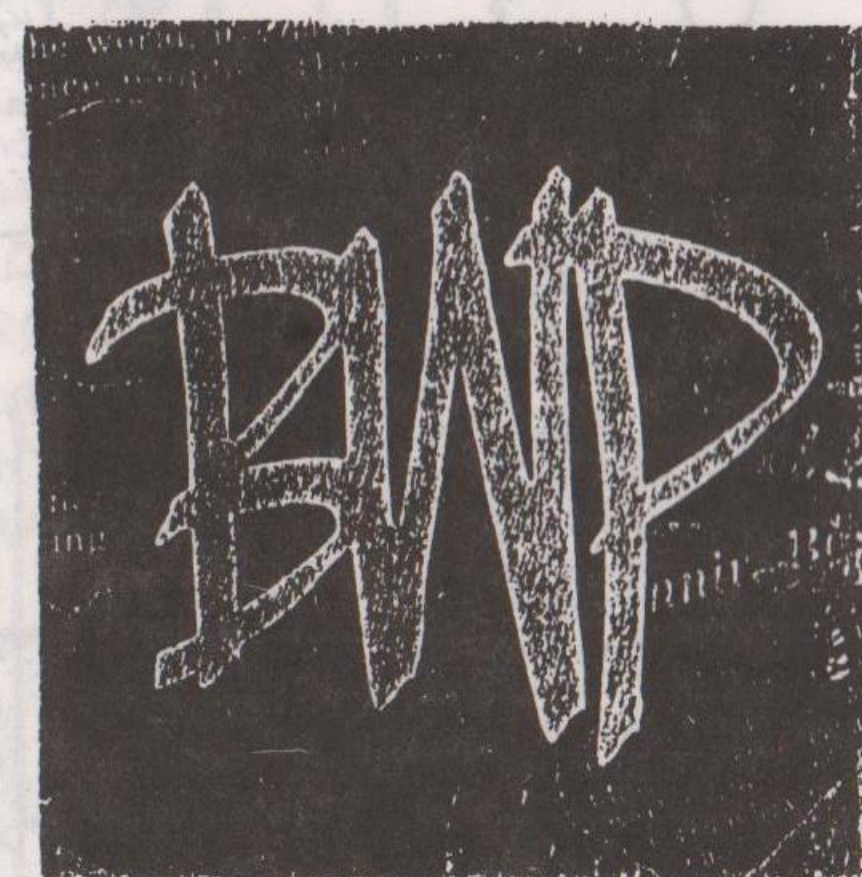
You won't have heard anything like this before so better be prepared for a surprise or two. At first hearing *The Bitches* I thought, this is one harsh world view they have here but, then I remembered one time being in the street, minding my own business when I was approached by three men. Most of you will know what comes next. There are three of them and one of you and they want you to know that they own the streets and you can be their victim just any time they choose. Yeah, well you are furious and you have this fantasy: You whip out the AK47 from under your coat, you turn on them and yell "Hey arschole, would you like to repeat what you just said to me?"

If you have ever had an experience like this then you just might enjoy what *The Bitches* have to say.



First up is *Coming Back Strapped*. Here's the scenario: A woman is walking down the street and some guy shouts "Say 'hoe, how're y' doin'?" She responds in kind, "Fine motherfucker but your mother's a goddamned 'hoe." The guy cuts up rough (presumably because 'bitches' aren't supposed to answer back. His mates join in with more abuse and threats. The woman is surrounded and afraid but *Bitches* make sure they remember a face. "So, yo, when the bitches are steppin' Just remember we got weapons."

The song ends with the woman shooting up the guys who were dumb enough to think they could be disrespectful to her. Well, it's about time they learned. *The Bitches* don't take nothing from nobody lying down.



Next up is a song about being harrassed by police cos you're black and you look like you've got money

in your pocket. The idea being that any black person with signs of money about them must have committed a crime. This makes the *Bitches* real, real mad.

The racist woman boss is next for a mauling. She's real disrespectful and insulting to her black employee. She thinks that being on her period makes it O.K. but the *Bitches* say, "BITCH, GO CHANGE YOUR KOTEX!"

One of the *Bitches* meets an ex boyfriend. They go to her place for a shag. I won't go into details but they're having a good time and, for once, she finishes first. "NOW GET THE FUCK OUT! she orders him. He protests (he didn't come yet) but *Bitches* wait for no man, besides, as she says, "Motherfuckers do that to bitches ALL the time." Well alot of them do alot of the time.

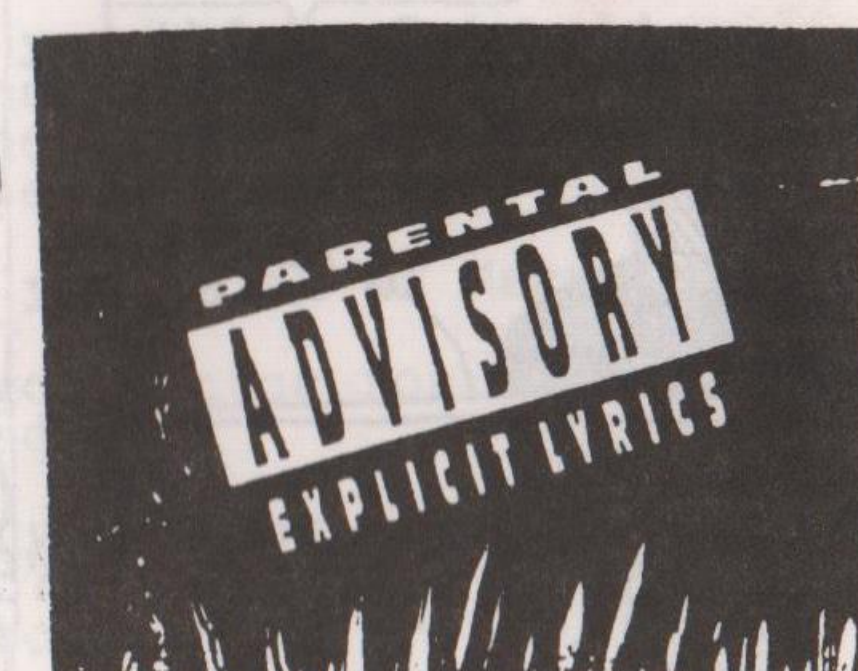


Two Minute Brother is about men who think they're real good lovers but turn out to be two minute brothers. Say no more. They know who they are and so do we.

BWP say "I'm not the type to get mad. I just get even," and *Fuck a Man* is about getting even with guys who like to fuck around but don't think the consequences belong to them. Now the *Bitches* put 'em right on

that. If bitches get left pregnant they make damned sure he pays his child support cos, "I don't take no shit. I'm the sort of bitch you don't wanna fuck with."

The *Bitches* got advice for women who've been physically abused by men too. By now I expect you can guess what that might be. It doesn't involve kissing arse.



Now if all of this sounds like it might be a teeny bit indigestible, well, it isn't. You'll probably end up laughing in a demented fashion while dancing like an atomic windmill. *Fuck a Man* is particularly irresistible to happy feet.

You'll have noticed that the *Bitches* don't mince words. There's alot of cussing and bile and sexually explicit language. If that's not your cup of tea you'd better keep clear of the *Bitches* but if you do, you'll be missing something seriously spicy.

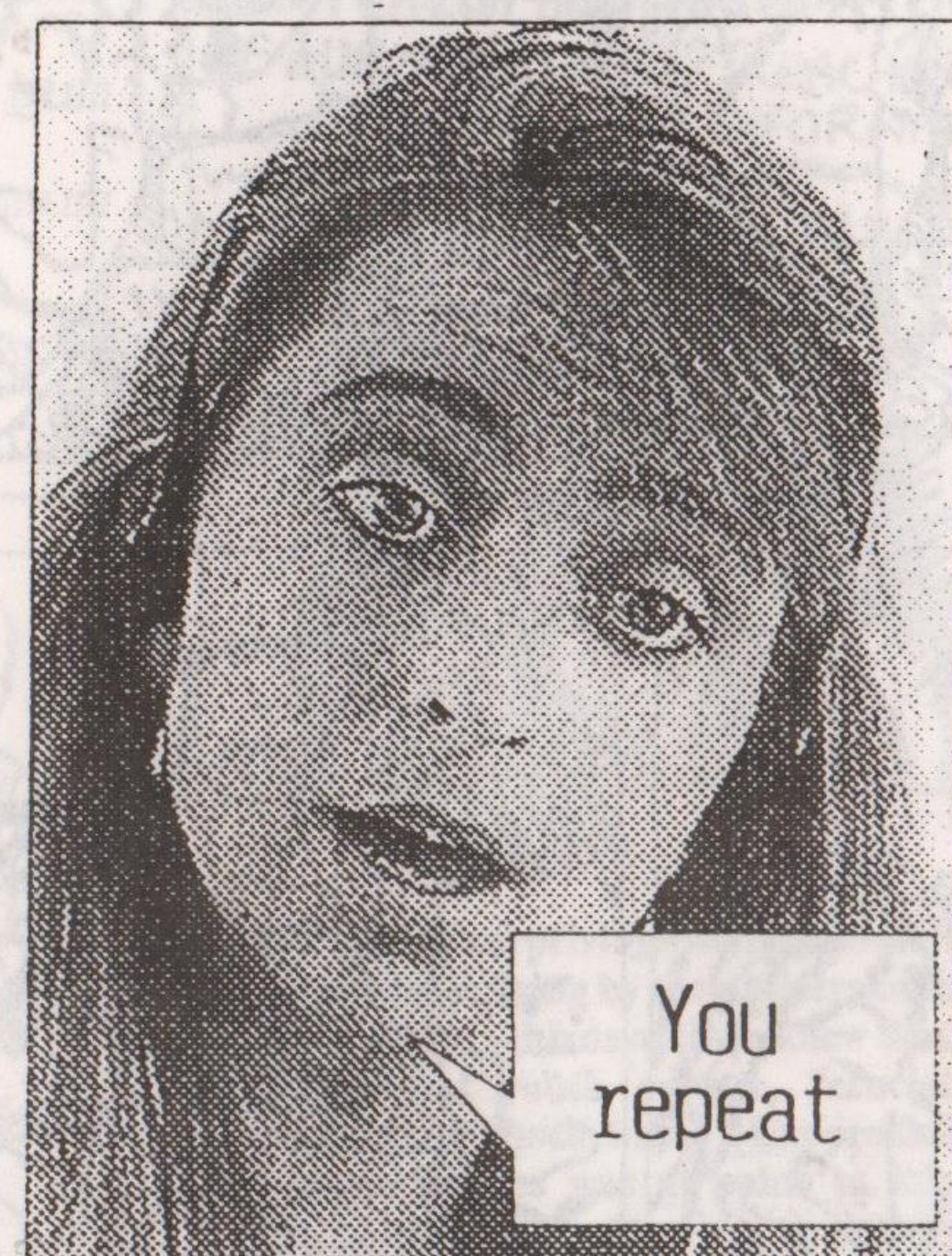
If you'd like to hear the *Bitches With Problems* album send us a blank 60 minute cassette with return postage and we'll send you a copy absolutely free!

ADVERTISEMENT



You listen

Stage 1: You listen. At first you probably won't understand much, but very quickly the words, phrases and expressions will become imprinted on your mind.



You repeat

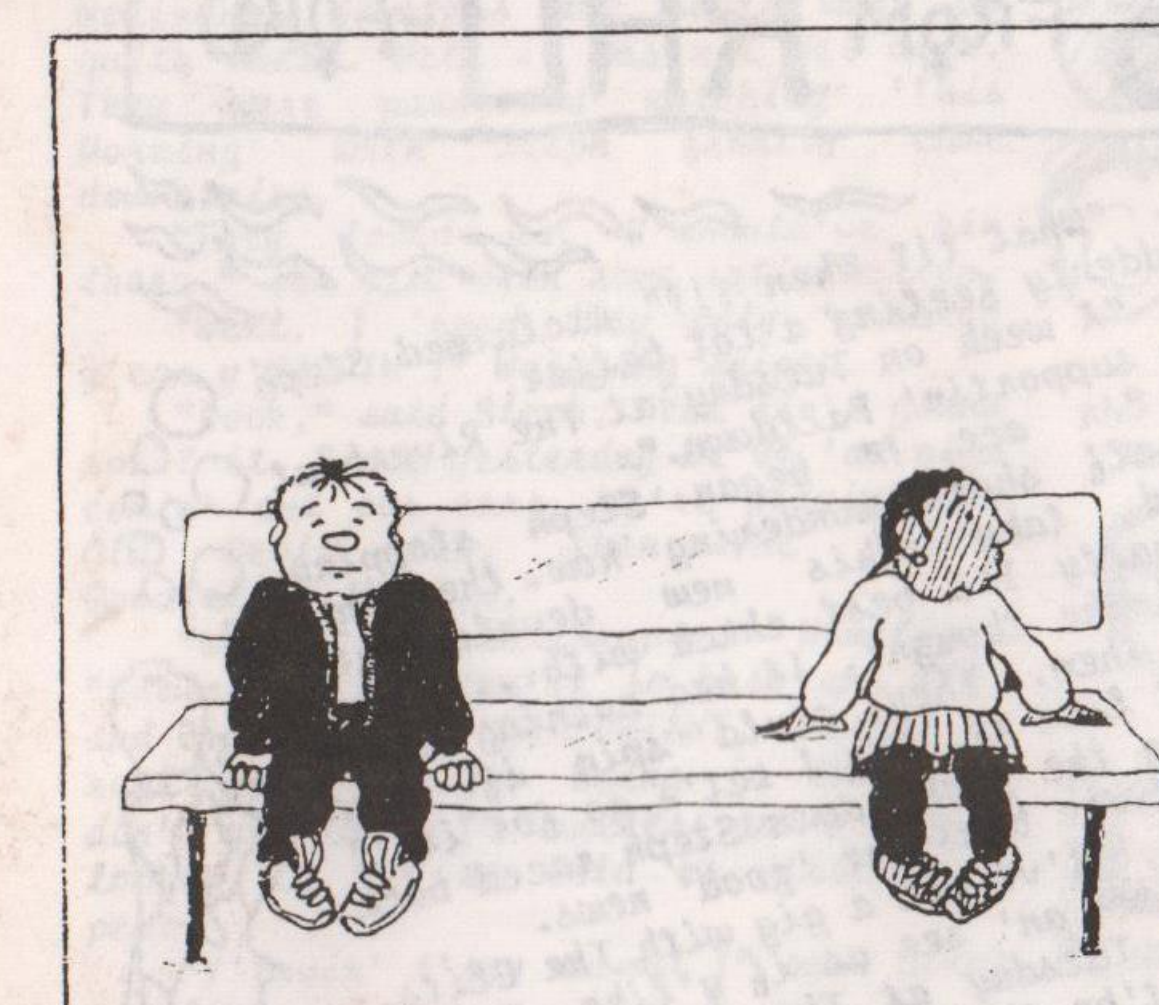
Stage 2: You repeat out of shock. Words and phrases become familiar. You simply cannot believe what you've just had yelled at you.



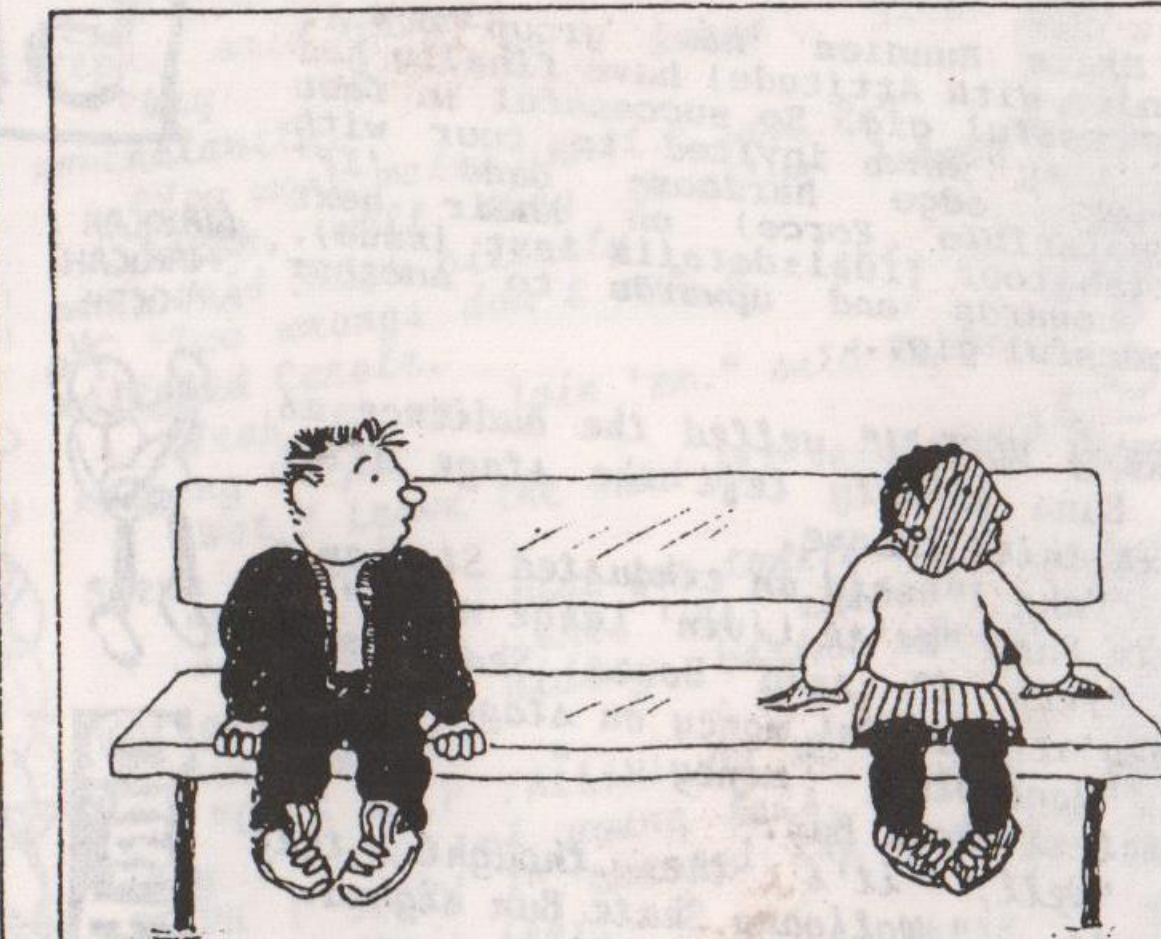
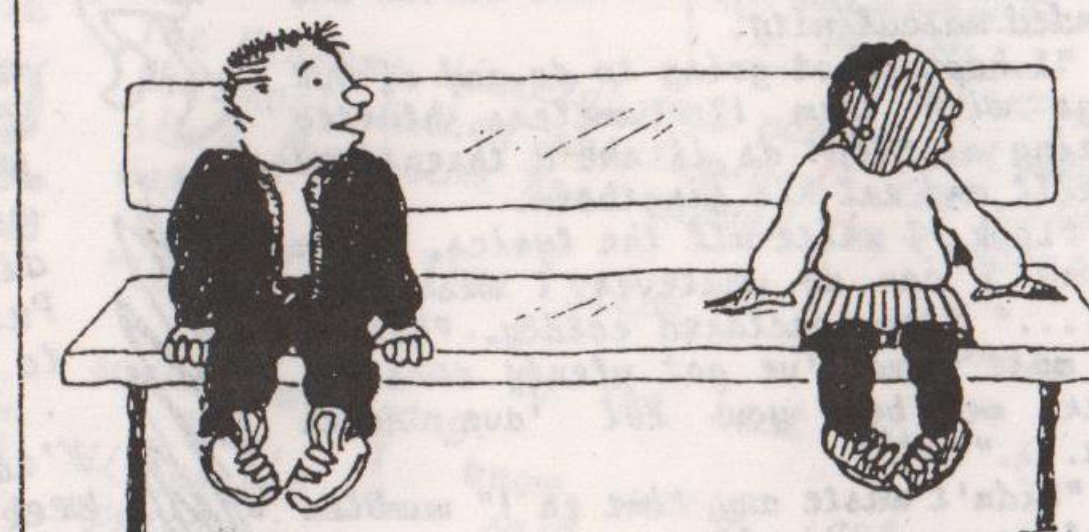
You kick him in the dick

Stage 3: You take direct action. You choose a method of retaliation that will cause the optimum damage physically and psychologically

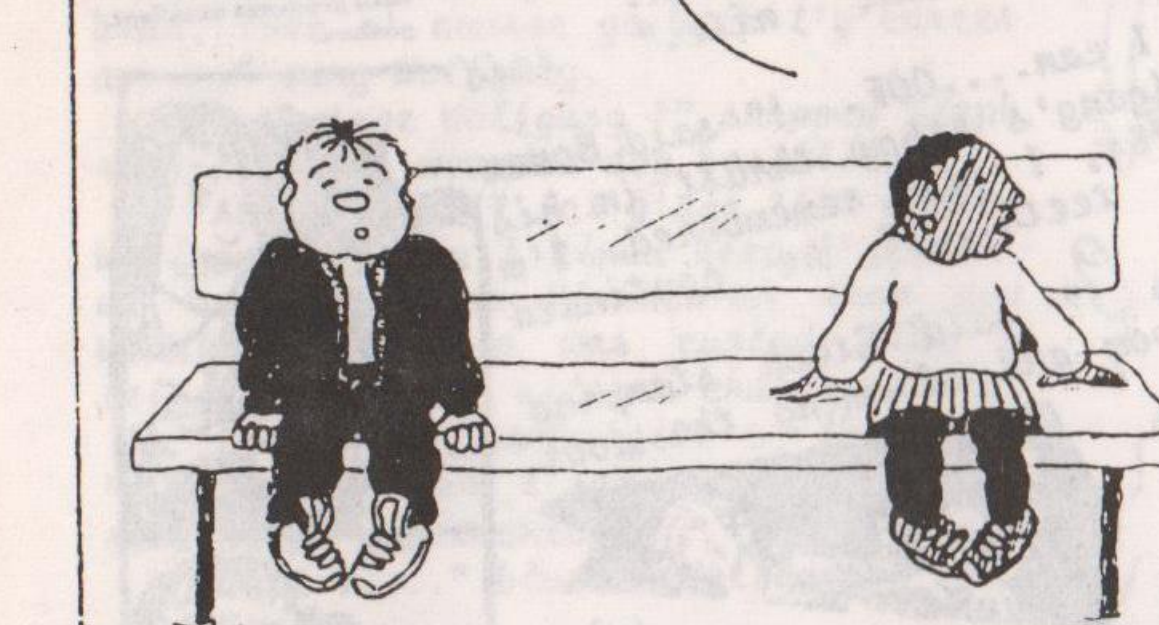
Suds



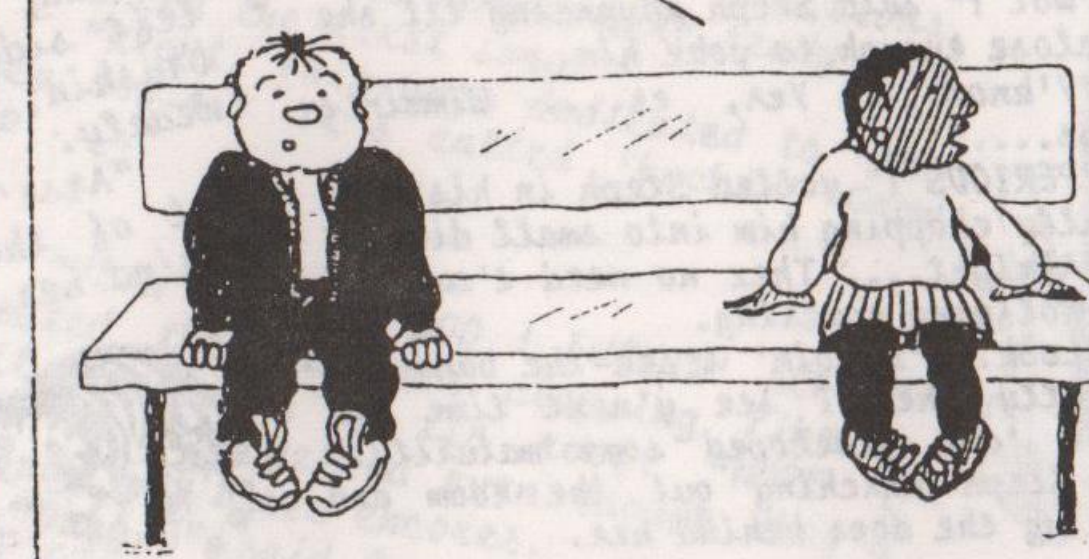
I'M 'UNGRY. LET'S GO TO MACDONALDS....



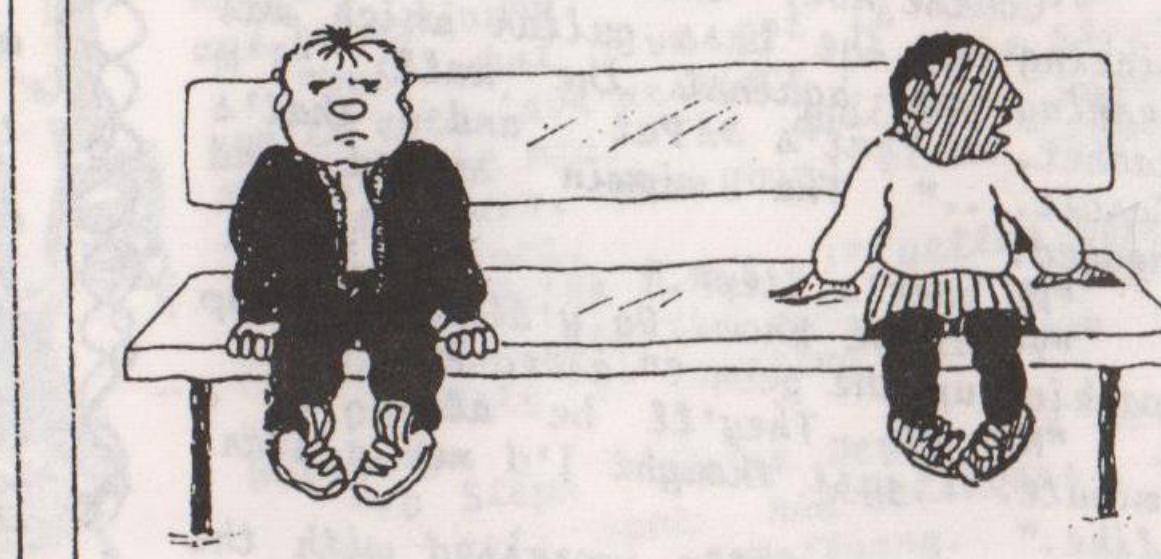
The menu at MuckDonald's is based on meat. They sell millions of burgers every day in 35 countries throughout the world. This means the constant slaughter, day by day, of animals born and bred solely to be turned into MuckDonald's products....



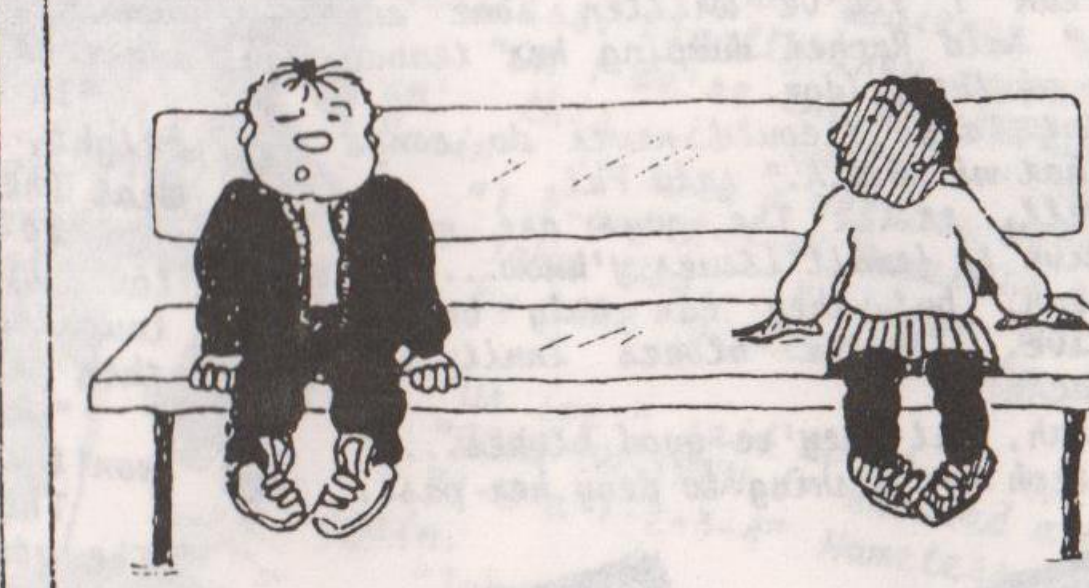
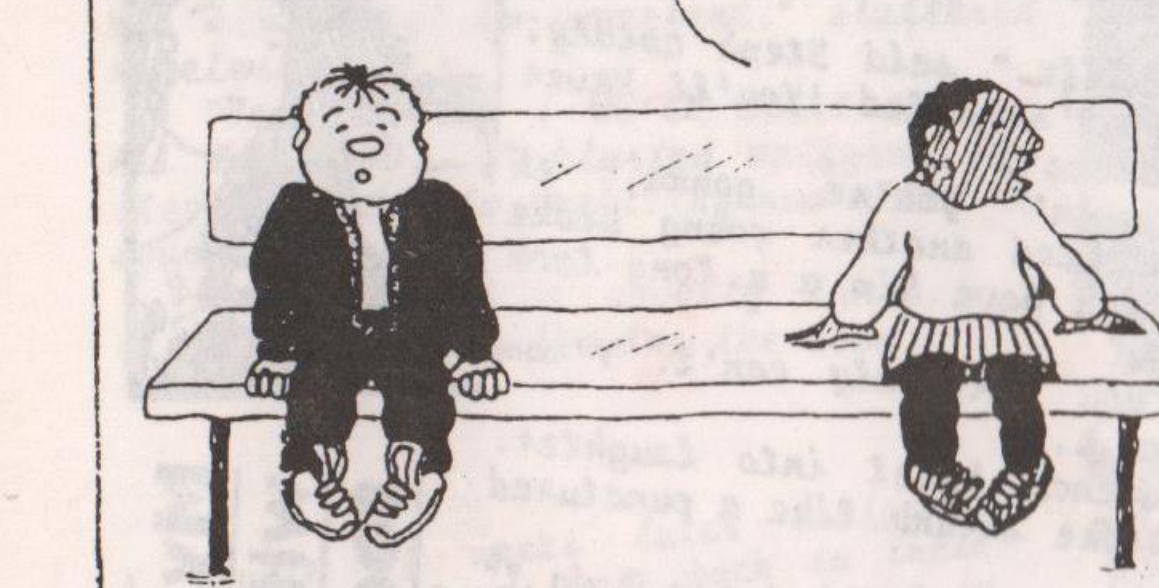
Some of them - especially chickens and pigs - spend their lives in entirely artificial conditions of huge factory farms, with no access to air or sunshine and no freedom of movement. Their deaths are bloody and barbaric....



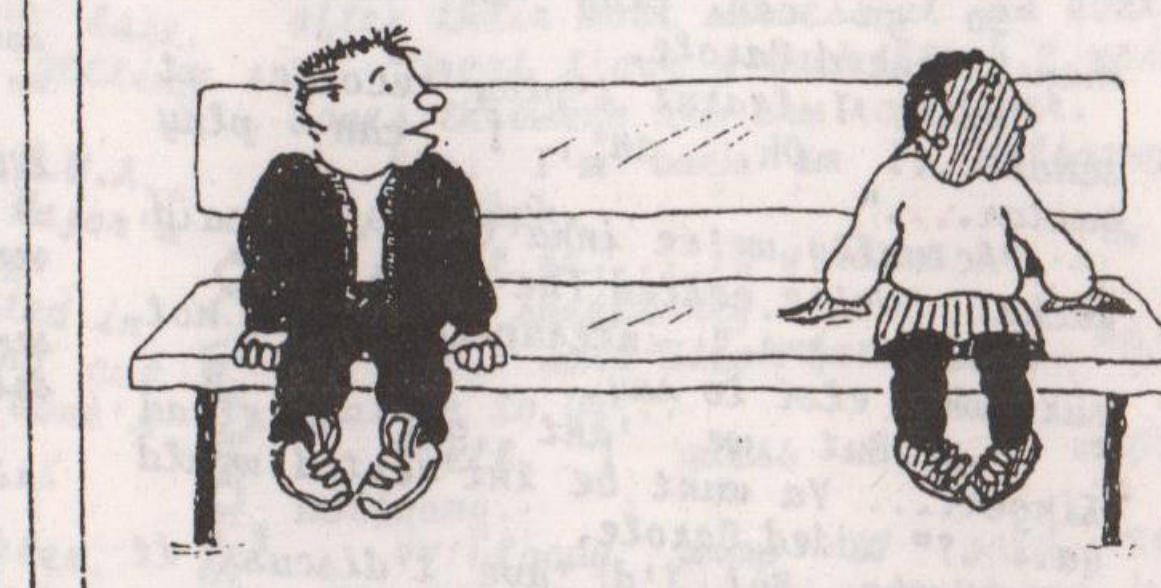
Some 'Third World' countries, where most children are undernourished, are actually exporting their staple crops as animal feed - i.e. to fatten cattle for turning into burgers for the 'First World'....



Millions of acres of the best farmland in poor countries are being used for our benefit - for tea, coffee, tobacco, etc. - while people there are starving. MuckDonald's is directly involved in this economic imperialism, which keeps most black people poor and hungry while many whites grow fat.



OK. BURGA KING THEN....

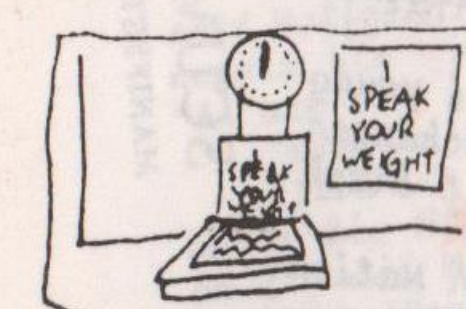


★ YOUR STARS ★ with mystik cosmo-joyce



ARIES (Mar 21-Apr 20)

Your sign is currently in line with jupiter and Clacton on sea. This means your children will all leave home without any explanation. If you have no children this means other peoples children may squat in your kitchen.



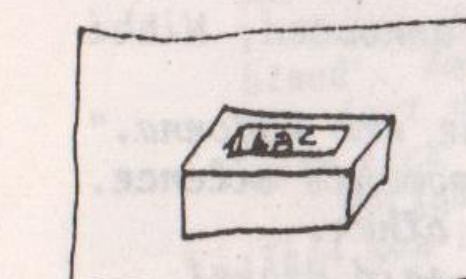
LIBRA (Sept 24-Oct 23)

This month will see you winning a "Guess the weight of the massive vegetable" competition. Try not to get too big headed a bout it though as friends may marinade you in a white wine sauce.



PISSES THE COD (Mar 21-Oct 23)

You may find it useful to wear full diving gear this month as doing too much washing up could easily cause your hands to go a bit wrinkly.



LEO THE LIZARD (1066-1967)

A recent argument will cause you to pour hot coffee over relatives or co-habitants. Try to resist as this may cause friction by the weekend.



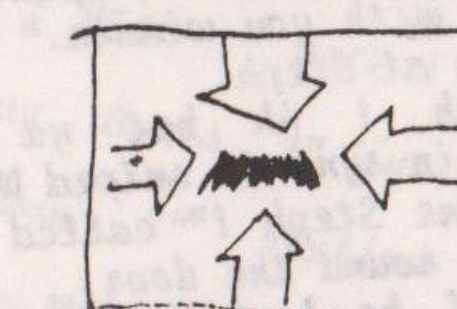
CAPRICORN THE CRAP (Lunchtime-Teatime)
Change your name it's stupid.



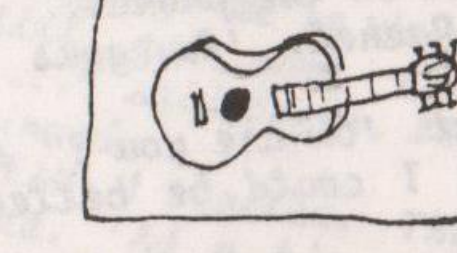
DEREK THE CHICKEN (Yesterday)
Send ten pounds to stop me revealing what a pervert you are.



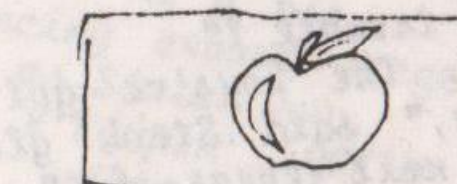
PERCY THE PIG (Wardrobe)
Discourage relatives from building houses out of straw. Balifs will arrive to collect your existance tax, however putting on a german accent and claiming to be a visitor looking after the house may tide you over until the end of the month.



SHARON THE MOUSTACHE (£5.49)
Take this opportunity to buy soap. You may be clean but appearing over confident may land you a new position squatting in somebodys kitchen.



FATIMA THE TIN OF PEAS (1066-1967)
Try to see reason it's a superb play although the casting of sue lawley as dick turpin left a little to be desired.



HAT HOPPER THE GLASS FACTORY (Yawn)
This month finds you typing a loda a crap and becoming b0rEDddd ddbdvdv

The Measure of A Man

Mens statistics have not been considered to be as vital as womens. This has presented a dilemma for the would be reconstructed man nowaah. How can he hope to MEASURE UP if he does not know what it is that he is supposed to measure up TO. So how DO you find THE MEASURE of a MAN? Ask a doctor of course.

IN DAYS GONE BY SOME MEN USED TO THINK IT WAS THE SIZE OF THEIR BICEPS WHICH REVEALED THE TRUE MEASURE OF THEIR MANLINESS... WELL, IF YOU WANT TO SPEND YOUR LIFE WAITING FOR A PIANO IT'S COOL BY ME. NICE TRY BUT NO CIGAR

OTHERS ARE OF THE OPINION THAT IT IS THE OVERALL LENGTH OF THEIR TROUSER SNAKE THAT COUNTS! ALL THIS REVEALS IS A SERIOUS DEFICIT IN THE PERSONALITY DEPT. SO PUT DOWN THE PIECE OF STRING AND THE BRICK. IT'LL ONLY END IN TEARS.

SOME MEN BELIEVE THAT HAVING AN ENORMOUS BRAIN IS ALL A MAN NEEDS TO MEASURE UP.... FOR OBVIOUS REASONS IT HAS PROVED IMPOSSIBLE TO CONDUCT ANY SERIOUS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH INTO THIS QUAINT NOTION.

A FEW MEN BELIEVE IT IS THEIR ABILITY TO PERFORM IN THE SACK THAT DETERMINES WHETHER THEY MEASURE UP OR NOT..... TOO BAD THE AUDIENCE LEFT DURING THE INTERVAL AND DID NOT RETURN

YET OTHER MEN BELIEVE THAT THEY MUST LEARN TO EXPRESS THEIR TRUE FEELINGS. THEN, AND ONLY THEN, WILL THEY BE ABLE TO MEASURE UP TO BEING A MAN.... DREAM ON

Well they all got it wrong. Science has proved for a fact that men simply **DO NOT** measure up. You don't believe it? OK here's **=THE PROOF=**

1,000 heterosexual women were asked to complete a questionnaire on mens qualities in the following areas:

- as lovers
- as friends
- as work sharers

Computer analysis of the results reveals that the women experienced men to be somewhat lacking....

1. HOW WELL DOES HE UNDERSTAND YOUR BODY?

a) very well ☐

b) he seems to think it is a slot machine ☐

c) all men are bastards ☒

tick box which applies to you

2. IS HE A GOOD LISTENER?

a) very good ☐

b) only if a lit match is held near him and he has previously been soaked in parafin... ☐

c) all men are bastards ☒

3. DOES HE DO HIS FAIR SHARE AROUND THE HOUSE?

a) willingly ☐

b) when I was hospitalized suffering from exhaustion he fed himself ☐

c) all men are bastards ☒

UNITED AGAINST RACISM AND FASCISM

They're trying to come out. Slowly they're starting to crawl out the gutter. At the moment they're leaving a slug trail of Nazi stickers down the back alleys and subways of Nottingham, usually at night or early in the morning, hoping that no one will see them. Yes, the National Front (NF) and the British National Party (BNP) are trying to wriggle out of their fowl, dingy drains and bring their diseased racism and fascism out on to the streets.

But they need some helpers to spread their warped ideas. Their prime targets for recruitment are young, white, unemployed, working class men (they're not very interested in recruiting women, mainly because women aren't excited by the idea of kicking a grandma's head in because of her skin colour!). They are attempting to exploit the anger and despair that many people feel in the current economic climate. The NF and BNP offer "a future and self-respect" - a future of 'white power' and so called 'self respect' won by going around in a gang attacking - and occasionally killing - individuals solely because of their colour, religion or sexuality. There have been 3 racist murders in the first 6 weeks of this year alone. They also attack buildings, monuments and graveyards, slightly easier targets because solid objects can't run away. Last year in Nottingham several family houses were attacked, and the Jewish Cemetery and the Madni Masjid Mosque in Forest Fields were both desecrated.



Not all racists are fascists, BUT fascism parasitically thrives on racism and other divisions

in society - sexism, anti-Irish feelings, homophobia etc. The NF and BNP claim that women and black people prevent all the young, fit, white men in this country from getting jobs and housing. Part of their ridiculously simplistic and backward solution is that all white women should be chained to the kitchen sink and have lots of white babies to ensure the continuity of the "superior" white race. On no account should white women be able to get an abortion or contraception. Their role would be as 'breeders'. Recently a woman in Nottingham who publicly spoke out on women's right to abortion, recieved letters from fascists threatening to fire bomb her house.

In their papers, the nazis have run stories about how white women who live with or marry black men are slags and traitors and how they will be murdered by their partners. This is an attempt to intimidate women by using a warped stereotype of black men and by playing on women's fear of physical threats. Black women, the fascists claim, should be sterilized so they can't have any children and so their race will die out.

The fascists try to make people believe that somehow if all the Afro-Caribbean and Asian people were sent back to their country of origin, miraculously there would be jobs for all white 'British' men. In Britain black people make up 4.4% of the population. Total unemployment (including people on income support, 16/17 year olds who, although not working, cannot claim benefit and the homeless) is over 12 million. So clearly someone's got their sums wrong anyway.

It would be great to be able to stand back and say that the NF and the BNP "are just a bunch of sick, warped boneheads, who no one's going to support or join." But when there's an estimated 17,500 racist attacks a year in Britain (police figures) and fascist parties are gaining support in elections across Europe and America; when the Ku Klux Klan are trying to establish themselves over

here in Wales, it really is vital to everyone that they are both physically and ideologically opposed.



The anti-racist and anti-fascist movement is not all about 'right-on' men with baseball bats running around after fascist thugs. Its about joining together, women and men, black and white, straight and gay to oppose these nazi bastards in everyway.

This includes:

- *Producing publicity - leaflets, posters, stickers etc - that expose the NF and BNP for the nazis they are, and encouraging people to support anti-fascism.
- *Defending individuals and communities from racist and fascist attacks.
- *Defending women's rights to contraception and abortion.
- *Opposing fascists standing as parliamentary candidates (the BNP are standing candidates in Erewash and Balby in Derbyshire in the general election)
- *Putting on gigs and events to raise money for publicity and campaigns.
- *Its even just pulling fascist stickers off lamposts when you see them.

There are many women (and some men) involved in Nottingham Anti-Fascist Alliance so if you want to stop fascists gaining ground in Nottingham, if you want to stop them being elected, and if you want to stop racist attacks, JOIN US NOW! (or join your local Anti-Fascist group wherever you may be!)

N.A.F.A.
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NG1 3AQ

BEND WITH THE WIND



to Transfers Departures

Narita Divorce

Every year, a lot of Japanese couples get divorced at Narita Airport in Tokyo before they set off for their honeymoon. Maybe a better decision...

The right choice for a new generation

My new husband keeps buying me naughty underwear. I now have drawers full of silky froufrous when what I need is a new fridge.

Chorley Life by Estelle

Featuring 30 Faceless

my new boyfriend Joe

he's got a wonderful job - he's a Personnel Officer

Is a Feminist Heterosexuality Possible?

Angela Hamblin

Part 1

In trying to establish more autonomy and self-determination in my sexual relationships with men - I have to constantly fight against my own internalised controls - as well as confronting the cultural assumptions of the man and his resistance to change.... it's surprising I have any sex at all.

Woman answering questionnaire

Feminists in heterosexual relationships have to grapple with male definitions, male assumptions and male power in one of the most intimate areas of our lives, involving some of our deepest feelings, at times when we often feel at our most vulnerable. It is not an easy task. Yet over the past decade an increasing number of feminist women have been involved in transforming the basis upon which we are prepared to share our sexuality with men. It has been, for the most part, a very private struggle which, despite the support which many individual women have given each other, has not as yet been validated by the women's liberation movement as a whole. As Anna Coote and Beatrix Campell have commented, perhaps it has seemed too difficult 'to sustain a political and personal critique of heterosexuality alongside a political and personal commitment to it.' But the net result has been that, as heterosexual feminists, we have found ourselves isolated - without a collective analysis of strategy - thrown back into defining our relationships with men as belonging to the 'personal' sphere of our lives cut off from our 'political' concerns.

The dilemma which so many of us face is that we find ourselves presented with the choice between two alternatives, neither of which is acceptable. The first, a hangover from the 'sexual revolution' attitudes of the 1960s accepts a male defined heterosexuality uncritically. It ignores the crucial question of male power within heterosexual relationships and sees 'liberation' for women as liberation-from-the-fear-of-unwanted-pregnancy and from our so-called 'sexual hang ups'. It sees the provision of contraception and abortion as the primary answer to women's problems. It never questions the assumption that sexual intercourse is or should be the primary goal for both partners, or that many younger women are being increasingly pressured into sexual intercourse (and consequently harmful forms of contraception or the risk of pregnancy) at an ever earlier age. It never even addresses the issue of an autonomous female sexuality, or why it is impossible for women to explore or express it within a traditional heterosexual framework. Instead, it accepts male power and control as 'givens' and attempts to get a better deal for women within this male-defined context.

The second alternative, springing from a feminist analysis, rightly rejects this view pointing out that all it has achieved is to make us more sexually available to men without giving us anything in return or even attempting to address the real underlying causes of our oppression. This view identifies male power as the central problem within heterosexual relationships and sees the oppression of women as an inevitable outcome. Consequently, the solution is seen by some women within the women's liberation movement to lie in total withdrawal by women from heterosexual relationships, thereby withdrawing female energy from men and undermining the institution of heterosexuality.

For women who are committed to both feminism and their own heterosexuality neither of these solutions is adequate or appropriate. The first denies our feminism, insisting that we accept a male-defined sexuality, and evades the fundamental issue of male power. The second denies our heterosexuality by asserting that male power and control within heterosexual relationships are permanent and unassailable, thereby precluding the possibility that feminist women may establish a sexual practice between women and men which is not oppressive. What both

these alternatives have in common is that neither allows for the possibility of change. The first accepts the *status quo* of male power as a 'given' around which it hopes to accommodate women. The second, whilst recognising the centrality of male power within heterosexual relationships, sees it as static and unchangeable. If heterosexual feminists are to find a viable way out of this dilemma we have to create a third alternative; one which not only confronts the issue of male power but at the same time is committed to challenging and changing it. Two of the questions we need to ask ourselves are: How does male power function in heterosexual relationships? and How can we confront and challenge it in our own sexual relationships with individual men?

To find out how other heterosexual feminists have been tackling these issues in their own lives I drew up a questionnaire which was sent out to 200 readers of 'Spare Rib'. The 61 questions asked women to describe their feelings and experiences around the areas of early experiences of sexuality and learning about sex; issues of power; penetration; pressure; force; pornography; fantasies; conflict; changes; what they want from a sexual relationship; what they want from men; celibacy; pleasure; orgasm; masturbation; self image; cultural influences; sex with others; sexual environment; sexuality and sensuality; sexuality and friendship.

Eighty-four women completed the questionnaire. Many reported that answering it had been valuable, if exhausting experience and some had found that it helped to clarify and bring together many hitherto disparate areas of their lives. The sheer volume (most women said it took between four and six hours to complete) and quality (the level of honesty and preparedness to dig deeper was quite remarkable) of the information sent in has been invaluable to me and has provided the basis of much of what follows in this chapter.

How male power functions in heterosexual relationships

The more you understand the fewer concessions you will make. (Redstockings)

When we begin to explicitly 'name' and analyse how male power functions in our sexual relationships with men we begin to see a number of things more clearly. First, we become aware of a profound alienation from our authentic female sexuality/sensuality, that is, a sexuality/sensuality which genuinely springs from and expresses our own female nature and desire and is not a response to any form of outside pressure, whether it be fear of losing a man, or a home, or financial security, or pressure to conform to some (male-created) stereotype of the 'liberated' woman, or fear of being labelled frigid, or the threat of, or actual experience of, male violence, or any other form of pressure which cuts off from our own inner selves and forces us to behave in ways which are destructive and alien to us.

Secondly, we discover the means by which the development of our own authentic sexuality is crushed. (This is not to say that women cannot develop their own authentic sexuality but that in seeking to do so they will find themselves struggling against, and in total opposition to, the dominant culture.) Many women who answered the questionnaire described how they had never been allowed the space in which to explore or develop their own autonomous sexuality because, from the outset, a male definition of sexuality had been imposed upon them, predetermining how they were supposed to feel and behave, how males were supposed to feel and behave

towards them, and what 'sex' was supposed to be. To describe this process, through which a male-defined sexuality is imposed upon us, I shall use the term 'the heterosexual ritual'.

The heterosexual ritual

The heterosexual ritual, as we shall see, operates on a continuum which begins with male definitions of what constitutes 'normal' sex, leads on to the creation of specific sexual expectations upon which men act, results in both crude and subtle sexual pressure being brought to bear upon women, and ultimately legitimates the use of male force (violence) against women. All this takes place within a context of material inequality in which the majority of women are forced into economic dependence upon men.

Within the terms of the heterosexual ritual, only penetration followed by penile thrusting and ejaculation is defined as 'real' or 'normal' sex, which at once asserts the primacy of the penis, renders the sexual pleasure of the woman irrelevant, and limits heterosexual practice to a series of repetitive acts which maximise the possibilities of pregnancy. It creates a male sexuality in which heterosexual men learn to seek their sexual pleasure, almost exclusively, from 'fucking' at the expense of all other forms of sensual/sexual bodily awareness exploration or expression. It teaches men to experience this 'desire-to-fuck' as central to their male identity and leads them to believe that they have a 'right' to use women's bodies for this purpose.

This definition of what constitutes 'real' or 'normal' sex creates the expectations from which actual sexual behaviour follows. For instance, if the primary goal of 'real' sex is defined as heterosexual intercourse then the man assumes and expects:

That the appropriate way for him to express his sexuality is 'to fuck', and that all other forms of sexual expression are only preliminaries to 'fucking'. That he has a 'right' to have sexual intercourse. That he is not a 'real' man unless he has had/is having (regular) sexual intercourse with a woman. That fucking is what all women really want.

If the male sex drive is claimed to be, and defined as being, stronger than the female's and directed almost exclusively towards heterosexual intercourse, then the man assumes and expects:

That he has a right to women's bodies. That it is 'natural' for him to put pressure on women to have sexual intercourse with him. That if his 'desire-to-fuck' is thwarted it is legitimate and understandable for him to use force to achieve his goal.

These are the assumptions and expectations which men bring to a sexual situation with a woman and upon which they act. This is not to say that all men act in precisely the same way but the assumptions and expectations they have internalised from a patriarchal culture will be the same.

For women these definitions and expectations are imposed upon us in three ways - first, by constant reinforcement by the culture, secondly, by actual sexual behaviour of men towards us, and thirdly, by our own internalisation of these beliefs. For instance, when women internalise the belief that the primary goal of 'real' or 'normal' sex between ourselves and a man is sexual intercourse we come to believe:

That in sexual relationships with men sexual intercourse is inevitable. That other forms of sensuality/sexuality

which may give us more pleasure are not 'real' sex. That if we express affection/sensuality it will be interpreted by the man as indicating our willingness to have sexual intercourse. That we should expect to gain sexual satisfaction from sexual intercourse and if we don't we have a problem.

When women internalise the belief that the man has a stronger sex drive than us and that he needs to have this satisfied through sexual intercourse we can come to believe:

That we have an obligation to meet his sexual demands/needs. That our own sexuality/needs are less important. That it is 'natural' for him to initiate and control what happens sexually between us. That, especially in long term relationships, we have a duty to satisfy the man's sexual needs by providing him with regular sex. That it is our responsibility not to let things go 'too far' if we don't intend to have sexual intercourse. That if we submit to sexual intercourse through pressure or fear, that it is not rape. That if we are forced into sexual intercourse against our will we are somehow to blame.

In reading through the answers to the questionnaire it was clear to see how this continuum - definitions→expectations→pressure→force - functions in our everyday sexual relationships with men.

Definitions lead to expectations

Most women who answered the questionnaire reported that although they gained some information about sex from their parents or from reading books, by far the most pervasive influence came from school friends and the pressure of peer-group conformity. By the ages of thirteen to fifteen few girls were left in any doubt that 'sex' with a boy was an inevitability, and that 'sex' meant sexual intercourse.

If sexual exploration did not lead to sexual intercourse it was redefined as not 'real' sex. For instance, one woman described in great detail the sexual enjoyment she used to get from non-penetrative forms of sexuality saying 'that way I found out what made me feel good and that I could enjoy myself, but [she added] it could never go as far as actual sex.

All of the women who answered the questionnaire reported their first experience of sexual intercourse to have occurred between the ages of thirteen and twenty-three years.

'I was seventeen. My boyfriend persuaded me to go upstairs at a party. It was all over very quickly and I got no satisfaction - I wasn't even that willing.'

'Boring! I'd had an orgasm with the same boy by manual stimulation and presumed that penetration would be even better! I kept thinking that it was amazing that I could have a baby by doing such a mundane thing.'

'It wasn't fantastic. I think the basic sensation was that it had been done, at last.'

Although these quotes describe the experience of the majority of the women who replied to the questionnaire, this was not universal.

'I was twenty-one. It was nice. We had all the time in the world. We took several nights over it (gentle semi-penetration). I had several orgasms before he had his first. Great.'

But whether we are part of the minority who had a good first experience, or part of

the majority who didn't, penetrative sex had been firmly established as the norm. I asked women how they felt about penetration.

'When I was younger, I and my female friends considered that penetration was the definition of sex - until you have been penetrated by a man you hadn't made "made it". All the men I've had relationships with have expected it - any sexual encounter was considered by them to lead ultimately to penetration and if it didn't they made it clear that they weren't satisfied. To me, penetration is only one aspect of sex - there are many others, all equally, if not more, fulfilling for the woman and the man.'

'Where at one time it was the be-all and end-all - I now cringe dealing with phallic tampons.'

'I like it. It gives me a marvellous feeling of being filled up psychically as well as physically. Just why I should need and like this feeling of being "filled" I'm not at all sure about!'

'Some men penetrate too soon. Some guys once inside me go on and on till it becomes painful. But I feel I must persevere. Why should I?'

The feeling of needing to persevere with it seemed to reflect an internalisation of the belief that sexual intercourse was what 'real' sex was all about, and that within it we would find our own sexual satisfaction. But frequently the internalised belief and the actual sexual reality were in conflict.

'Often I want penetration but when it happens derive no pleasure from it.'

'In most cases it's wanted by the man far sooner than the woman, if she ever wants it. Sometimes it totally removes that feeling of desire in me - like a bucket of cold water.'

'Penetration is important. It's something I physically need even though I may have an orgasm through oral sex or manual stimulation. I still have a deep aching sensation that only penetration can satisfy. However, often men are too forceful or thrust too hard or deep and it's not at all enjoyable and I feel like a battering ram or just a vessel for the guy's sexual relief.'

'In the past it has happened that I have accepted it when I didn't want it, then I felt invaded.'

So accepted does the idea become that sexual intercourse is what is expected from sex that there are times when both partners may engage in it without either of them really wanting to.

'Especially at the beginning of our relationship I found it difficult to say "No" when I didn't want things, although apparently my partner, though frustrated, would have accepted it. In fact, I got several urinary infections and sometimes used them to say "No". It appeared later that it had happened that neither of us wanted intercourse, but both went ahead because each believed the other did.'

Another woman described herself as non-organic until she was forty at which age she began to have orgasms through sexual intercourse: 'I now enjoy sex enormously.' But the same woman, when asked in another question to describe how and when she learnt to masturbate, answered 'as a teenager - I figured it out for myself.' This woman had been giving herself orgasms for most of her life but, like the rest of us, she had been taught to invalidate her own experience and define herself as non-organic since her orgasms did not come through sexual intercourse with a man.

Next issue in Part 2 of 'Is a Feminist Heterosexuality Possible?': Expectations - which lead to pressure and force. Challenging male power in sexual relationships with individual men. Exploring what we want.

'Is a Feminist Heterosexuality Possible?' was given to us by a friend of C.I.A. who suggested we reprint it. We don't know where it originally appeared, only its author. So, if you're reading this Angela, we hope you don't mind. All we can say is that we definitely aren't making any money out of it....

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MIKE TYSON. A VICTIM ?

All across the nation people said, black people said, "Its coz he's black," upon hearing that Mike Tyson was convicted of rape. He could go down for upto 60 years. What is this shit ?

There were only two Black people on the jury, at the Tyson trial. The judge was white, and so were all the lawyers. "This was another modern day lynching," said Hurricane Hadley Tyson's chief sparring partner. "They were ready to string him up before the trial." He was right.

Tyson lived 'large'. He had nice shit, and he flaunted it. He was a millionaire at 21. Every 1000 dollar bill he owned was a slap in the face of an America that said "Blacks ain't worth shit." And so, if you are a rich, black celebrity you're continually walking a tightrope. The white establishment, and the majority of the population, is waiting for you to fall. The Tyson trial presented White America with the golden opportunity to "whip some Big Nigger butt."

The case for the state of Indiana (where the trial took place) had been prepared with the help of - get this - seven FBI field officers and three out of state senior investigators. A fair trial ? Fuck no.



But what of the man himself ? The alleged rapist ? Well money and girls are synonymous with fame. And Tyson loved women with a vengeance. Did they love him ? "Tyson doesn't need to rape," said a commentator on the Tyson trial. "He can have any woman he wants." Tyson himself supports this. "I see a chick, and I send a bottle of the best champagne to her table with a note saying 'I want you when I want you.' Yeah, man, I swear to God they go for it. After all, they can't do much better than me. Can they ?" But Tyson reveals more. "When I go after a woman I always get her. If she plays hard to get I play harder."

There are hushed stories of Tyson's sexual misdemeanors. In 1990 a woman successfully sued Tyson after he groped her breasts. A few years ago Tyson attempted to forcibly kiss a woman in a car park. Tyson settled out of court, the woman dropped the charges. At the Miss Black America pageant, which Desiree Washington was a contestant in, other contestants tried to sue Tyson for pinching their bums. The organiser branded him a "serial buttocks fondler."

"Tyson may have forced sex on others who haven't come forward," said Anita Sharpe a radio reporter at the Tyson trial, who herself is also a rape victim. Like Tyson said, "When I go after a woman I always get her...."

So was Mike Tyson a victim ? In terms of his colour, yes. But when you've raped, possibly several times, does shit like that matter ?

Ebony Furnish



COMPETITION TIME!

Yet another wonderful C.I.A. competition readers ! That'll have you sending in your entries in droves no doubt. The prizes ? Well they're 3 wonderful giveaways again:

1st prize - The brand new C.I.A. t-shirt. Plus an unsigned copy of C.I.A. 17 hot off the presses. Plus a copy of Girl Frenzy 3, equally hot off the presses. Plus a copy of 'NOW That's What I Call Femcore ?' Volume 1.

2nd prize - A Zippy t-shirt. Plus an unsigned copy of C.I.A. 17 hot off the presses. Plus a copy of Girl Frenzy 3, equally hot off the presses.

3rd prize - A Magoo t-shirt. Plus an unsigned copy of thingy, hot, y'know.

Just answer the following question to WIN WIN WIN !

What's the difference between women and men ?

The wittiest answers, most original answers or longest list answers win. It all depends on what we feel like on the day.

Please fill in your answer on the reply slip overleaf, and send to 'C.I.A. Competition', C.I.A., Nottingham Community Arts, 39 Gregory Boulevard, NG7 6BE. Send in by August 3rd 1992.

C.I.A. 15 Competition winners:

Lesley of Loughborough, John of Nottingham and Georgina of Glasgow.

We won't list there witty winning answers because you'll only say "You call THAT witty ?!" But runner-up answers to the competition question "Why is C.I.A. shit ?" worth mentioning include Simon Bailey of Castle Donnington: 'Because it lies, New York, Moscow, Tokyo, Nottingham ? Bollocks. No buggar from Nottingham's daft enough to buy such shit.' Jessica of Leicester: 'Well at least my mum don't smell.' Catharine Dean of Nottingham 'Ottowan. D.I.S.C.O.' And finally an honourable mention to Dave B of Leicester (of C.I.A. 15 letter of complaint fame) who sent in a detailed one and a half page essay discussing the subject. OK Dave. I think we get the message.

C.I.A. - THE BIG SALES PUSH

'Never 'erd of it....'

Melody Maker

'Disappointing lack of fish orientated features...'
Angler's Weekly

'Ethereal journey into the artistic unknown...'
Dalton's Weekly

BACK ISSUES

C.I.A. 4 - Oooh! Early days. Loads of cartoons including 'The Downunders', Clint Sherwood starring as 'Mucky Larry', 'Jumpers' and 'Suds' (won't mean much to you - you'll just have to buy it won't yuz).
20p + large SAE

C.I.A. 5 - Getting slightly thicker by the issue - yet more cartoons featuring not only 'Skate Bunnies from Radford' BUT ALSO 'Skate Brosettes from Bestwood' - twice as nice for the extremely reasonable price - rush out those pastel postal orders now.
20p + large SAE

C.I.A. 6 - The now infamous collectors item Batman issue with smart black stroke yellow stylised C.I.A. logo cunningly fashioned to cash in on that rather overrated rehased Batman movie of yesteryear. With 'Zog', 'Best Days Of Our Lives?', and 'Skate Bunnies'.
20p + large SAE

C.I.A. 7 - The now infamous collectors item "sort of tribute to the 40th anniversary of the start of the 2nd World War" issue. With 'The debut of 'Harry The Bastard', 'War of the Worlds', and 'Skate Bunnies'.
20p + large SAE

C.I.A. 8 - Big BIG BIG 48 page Winter issue. Extra all your favourites extra plus loads more. Cilla Black and Pope John Paul grace the front and back cover.
50p + large SAE

C.I.A. 9 - A dead good issue this one with H.E.A.R.T. and Chris Tarrant and all the usual goodies including 'The truth at last - Frank Mouse Speaks!'
40p + large SAE

C.I.A. 10 - Return of 'Best Days', 'Snow White and The Lone Ranger - A Fairy Tale' and the now infamous 'How To Fix A Man!'
40p + large SAE

C.I.A. 11 - Splash bang Zippy gets funky crazy concentric circles colour cover all your favourite cartoons. Also the legendary 'Day Trip To Mogadon' (a sedentary tour). TV reviews, snippets, clippings and emaciated whippets (plus the debut of our Letters page).
50p + large SAE

C.I.A. 12 - 'Skate Bunnies' meet the 'COPSies', an 'Are You Working Class?' exclusive quiz, experience the madness and mayhem of 'SNOW POWERCUT' and N.W.A. - their literary mastery exposed (for all to see).
50p + large SAE

C.I.A. 13 - Back to monochrome and Bette Davis, have fun with 'Are You A Right-On Man?' questionnaire (if you dare), a rather long 'Youth TV' article (that was my idea), 'Couch Potatoes', and the 'Dave Rave 'Rave Column''. What an entertaining issue no 13 is by Jove.
50p + large SAE

C.I.A. 14 - Now bumped up to 32 pages. 'Are You A Right-On Woman?', 'Girls On The Loose' a featurette on Femcore? - "...female post hardcore bands who make loud, aggressive sounding noise the like of which has rarely been heard from the mouths of women before....". 'Slaughtering their way to Success' - mass murderers, a feminist perspective. And the usual usual usuals.
50p + large SAE

C.I.A. 15 - Blow the candles out, C.I.A. is Three this issue, Laurie Pike grimaces on the cover, strips include 'Whatever Happened To Baby James' ('Brown' that is), also 'Compost Crazy' and 'C.I.A. Cookery with Delia Clyde (toast special)' and 'Why I Don't Read Comics' by Shopes and loads loads loads more to boot (my foot).
50p + large SAE

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

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Ewa

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C.I.A. 17 - We don't know yet what the cover
will be like but contents will include:

Skate Bunnies, Inter Racial Relationships
Explained, Suds, part 2 of Is A Feminist
Heterosexuality Possible?, Teenage Mutant
Crustie Punk Dogs, The Clits On Tour?,
Black Is Black: I Want My Money Back, part
1 of Women In Music, The Creeps, Cosmetic
Surgery - a nurse's opinion, YOUR Letters,
tons and tons and tons
m o r e

C.I.A. 17 Released: 8th September 1992

If you wanna be in on it get your stuff to us
by: July 27th 1992 (but the earlier you send
the better space you get!)

