

STREET

13013
S

ALTERNATIVE YOUTH

PRESS

OUT OF THE WAY
YOU LONG-HAIRED
HIPPIE COMMIE
FAG!!

... WE'RE OUT TO FIND
THE **REAL** AMERICA

NOT SOME
PINKO
ATHEIST!

THIS
LOOKS
LIKE A
GOOD
SPOT

WHERE IS
IT ALL
GOING?...

... AND
WHAT HOPE
IS THERE
FOR THE
CONCERNED
CITIZEN?

rub it in

TWO WORDS

10 P

EDITORIAL

Welcome back to the third issue of the rag for the area the world forgot. 750 lucky householders had the pleasure of wiping their arses on the last edition, although numerous letters have been sent complaining that the cover is too rough and leaves print on the aforementioned bum. Have you noticed an increase in the youth page output in the local 'cheque book' press. I haven't. Others have. But reliable inside info (c/o Street Words CIA Dept) says yes. Keeps the bastards on their toes.

This months 'WHATS ON' is guaranteed to have less mistakes in it than last months, and we categorically state that there will not be a single solitary mention of that well known elitest local super group this time. No letter last month (get your fingers out) although one phone call from a bloke who for some reason or other was all worked up about the 'Eye for an Eye' article. Perhaps he's going to hang himself. All rumours that this rag is put together by a bunch of pseudo-intellectuals are absolutely true.

In the course of the first two editions, a tiny minority of people (gerls) etc have muttered mumblings of 'Disgusting foul etc language'. On review it is noticeable that only TWO words have appeared that could be called offensive. In the face of the so called bad language which is rife on the T.V. at the cinema (even in Non X cert films) and in many acceptable newspapers, our record isn't bad. Anyway we now accordingly issue this Street Words Vocabulary warning;

THIS PAPER MAY INCLUDE LANGUAGE WHICH EVERYONE USES EVERYDAY, BUT WHICH SOME PEOPLE IN THE NAME OF DECENCY LIKE TO CALL FILTH. IF YOU ARE ONE OF THESE TYPE OF NURDS THEN DO NOT TURN OVER, DO NOT READ ON, DO NOT PASS GO AND DO NOT COLLECT YOUR RAT £200 WAGE PACKET. IN FACT GO AND SOD OFF.

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THIS "THANG" WAS PUT TOGETHER BY:

| | |
|---------|-------------------------|
| PETE | STEVE |
| ETHEL | JOANNE |
| CLAIRE | DIANE |
| CARL | AMANDA |
| JEFF | LIN |
| NOEL | & MANY MANY MORE |
| ALAN | |
| MELANIE | Anyone wanting Back |
| LESLEY | Issues send 30p to the |
| ANDREA | address below. Meetings |
| PAULA | take place Sundays at |
| MAX | Sutton Centre around |
| CLEM | 3.30pm. All are welcome |
| GRAHAM | |

All letters and front cover

ideas should be sent to ,
THE OLD POLICE STATION,
BROOK STREET,
SUTTON?IN?ASHFIELD.

THOUGHT OF THE WEEK :

A MAN NEEDS A WOMAN LIKE A

MOOSE NEEDS A HAT RACK.

GOD BLESS THE WRVS.

The new leader, admiral or grand poobah of the Womens Royal Voluntary Service has come up with a great scheme. Now for anyone who doesn't know what the WRVS is let's just say they are a sort of social working version of the SAS. They are the ones who do the meals on wheels service for old people. Now their new chief has come out with a great scheme. She reckons that after a nuclear war there will be a lot of us down in our shelters with nothing to do. So what does she suggest? The WRVS will not let you down, through the devastated radio active landscape will come the nice lady from the WRVS with jig saws and toys for the kiddies. Just picture the scene.

Dear diary it's been three days now since they dropped the bombs. Things are getting a bit grim. The kids are bored and getting ratty. They are bored with playing with Uncle Jack. He's gone all stiff and they can't straighten him up from where they bent him to play leap frog. We'll have to put him out soon he's beginning to smell.

We were all getting a bit worried about what we were going to eat today. We'd just divided up the last bean when there was a knock on the shelter door. Having a quick look at the radiation monitor we hid in the corner and got granny to open the door. In shot a vision in green.

'Hello' she said, 'I'm from the WRVS anyone want a jig saw. W

Well you can imagine our joy, we just rushed over to her. She gave us some nice jigsaws and some toys for the children. We were so pleased we asked her to stay for dinner and very nice she was to. Roasted slowly over a couple of gently burning jig saws.

I think the WRVS are wonderful, hope they come again soon, I'm hungry.

@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@

Anyone who wants a real insight into the effects of a nuclear bomb should see the film the War Game. This film was originally made for the BBC who banned it as being too frightening. It is frightening but we believe it should be seen and you should get that chance.

The War Game will be shown on JULY 2nd at Carsic Junior School at 7.30. Admission is free

So come along and see this important film for yourself and make up your mind about nuclear war.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE FREE PRESS.

Dear Free Press,

We would like to congratulate you on starting a youth scene page. It's nice to have a bit of competition. We were surprised it took you so long to come up with the idea. After all, you have been publishing your paper for a long time and it does seem a bit of a coincidence that the first time we print Street Words you suddenly decide you ought to try and serve local young people by giving them a page of their own. We do put it down to coincidence and nothing else because we are very trusting people.

Anyway, if there is any help we can give you in getting this page together please don't be afraid to get in touch. We are always more than willing to help those new to the idea of producing a lively and interesting paper.

lots of love

The Street Words Group.

P.S. Don't worry if you can't find space to print this, we will

Late news.

LONELY PARK IN CONCERT.

Following their successful gig at the Festival Hall Kirkby, Lonely Park return to the Ashfields with a concert at SUTTON CENTRE THEATRE on Friday 12 June. With support from a Nottingham band, the show will start at 8pm. Of course the bar will be open for business as normal. Tickets cost £1.20 & are available from our sellers around local pubs or phone Paul on Mansfield 511222. Tickets also available on the door.

For those on the dole, show your dole card & get in for £1.

Look out for Street Words review or better still see them yourselves.

THE GRASS ROOTS!

Let me start this by asking a few questions about your dressing:

q, Do you buy something because you have seen it in a trendy magazine?

q, Do you always buy from the same shop everytime?

q, Do you ever wear clothes once or twice, and put them back in the cupboard because they are out of fashion?

If you have answered yes to all those questions, then you are probably one of the masses of people who let themselves be dictated to by chainstore fashion shops, that often set themselves up as arbiter's of fashionable taste.

I often wonder when I see people going into places like 'Jeffs' and 'Chelsea Girl' whether or not they are buying the clothes because they actually like them, or because everyone else is wearing them and they have seen the style in the 'Mirror' that morning described no less as 'The Seasons IN LOOK'.

What the mass majority of people do not realise when they buy the latest look is that the look was probably worn by the true arbiter's of taste at least a year previously. It was shown only recently that the reknowned 'original Paris designers' have copied almost to the last frill, the style of Adam and the Antz and Spandau Ballet, and if that did not get your brain moving then you had better start worrying. If you are in the habit of thinking that the London Designers have much influence on the scene, you would be wrong there as well the real influence lies at the other end of the chain with people on the streets.

If you want proof just look at the amount of frills and lace blouses in Miss Selfridge or Debenhams. And on the mens side, take a look at the amount of Dinner Jackets and baggy trousers walking up Leeming Street on a Saturday night. All very well, you may ask, but how do you know and where do the ideas come from?

Well first of all the New Romantics of Londons Blitz scene discarded their dinner jackets and frilly shirts ages past, and anyone down there will tell you that the so called 'Bowie Trousers' have been in existence a good long time. And so we turn to the question of where the ideas spring from, that is easy to answer, from the kids themselves.

These people are just plain fed up with mass production fashion both in styles and in prices.

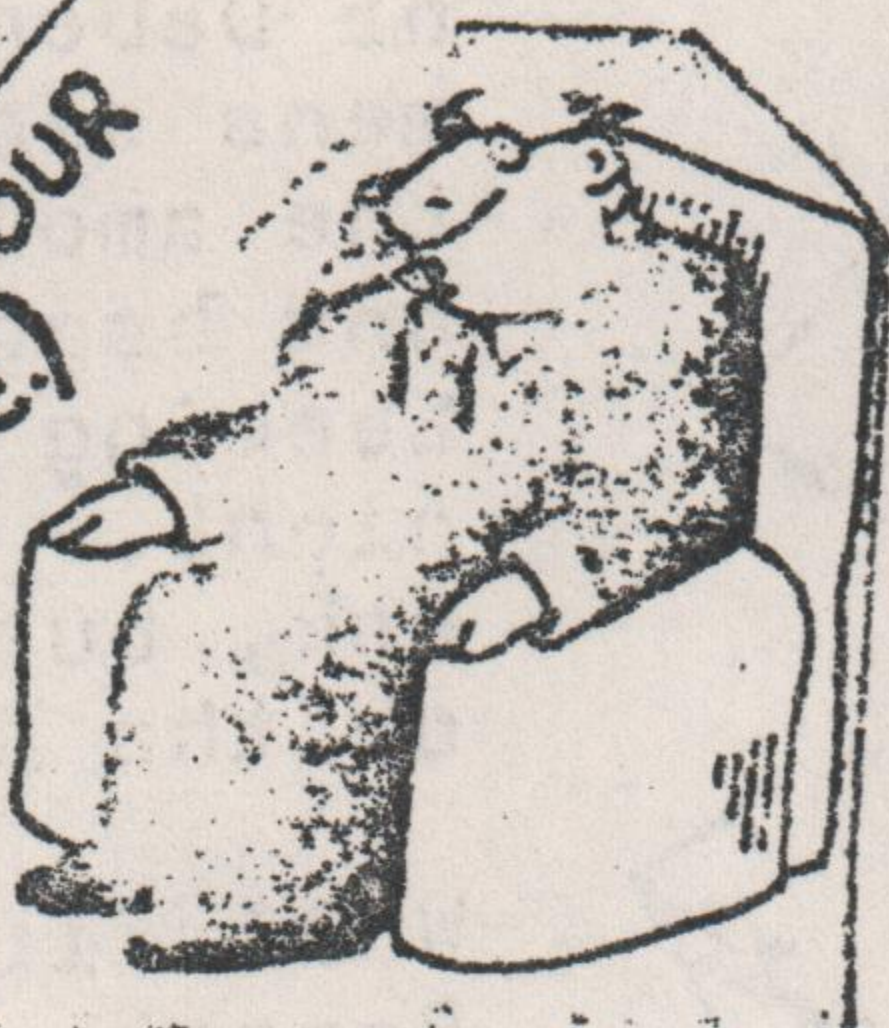
Many ideas have been around for a while, sometimes even centuries (ie Adams jacket, but with imagination and skill the ideas come back, so some ideas are borrowed from the past.

You may wonder how people can afford such prices - What prices? Oxfams are their boutiques and Jumble Sales their magnetic centres. All this adds up to an alternative style of dressing which is cheap and easily accessible and there are no limitations, for where you may pay anything up to £20 for an outfit, the same amount of money could last months, the permutations are innumerable.

Once inside a jumble sale the world is your oyster, you could pick a complete outfit for a £1. You may ask where are these sales and shops and I answer, Look no further than your local paper. If you want to go badly enough you will find them. So use a little imagination and a lot less cash and your creation could be in I.D. next month
Good Hunting.

GRAHAM





At first George fought violently against his captors, but after regular operations leading up to a full scale frontal labotomy he finally succumbed to his masters whims. He was under strict instructions to plug all the Heavy Metal that he liked, but on account to upset the readers and if he got a letter from a reader saying he liked a certain group George was to praise the group in a review of that groups record. On the other hand if no-one wrote in he could slag any group off with as much wit as was conceivably possible.

While stemming as many budding careers as possible, George earned himself the reputation of being the only man to make "Gary Bushell" look intellectual.

And to this day George is looking forward to stagnation in the depths of the editors office "out" tray. Rock on George C'est la vie

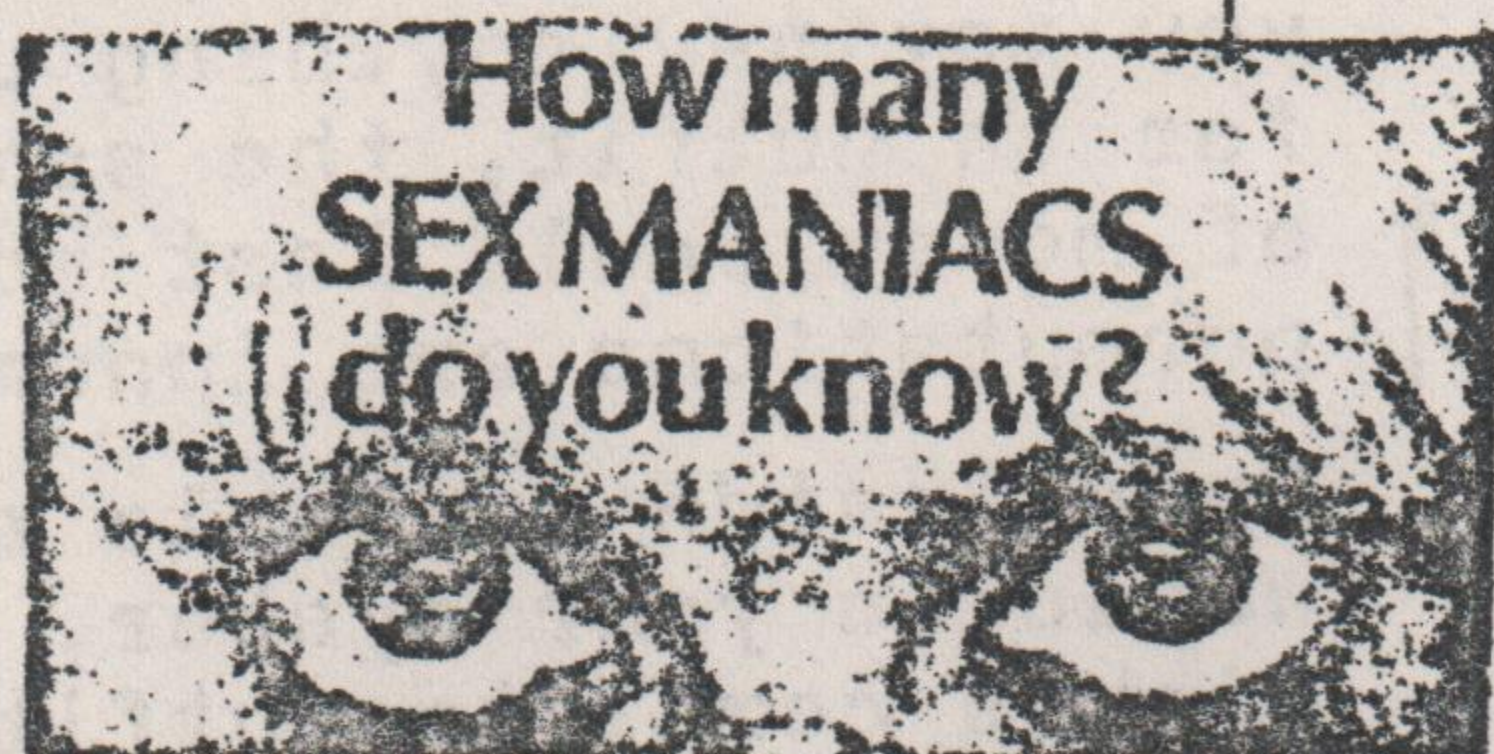
Graham

George was thrown together on a wet Monday morning by a narcissistic gorilla and a barren pekenise bitch. He was reared on a strict diet of mushy peas and polyfilla mixed with Farleys Rusks.

At the tender age of 65 Georges mother died and his father was taken to an old gorilla's home hidden in the depths of Buckingham Palace. This situation left George all alone in the world, with no-one to take him in until one day whilst strolling round Trafalgar Square, discussing the weather with a few friendly pigeons, he met a small timid onion salesman, who at once took him into his small 2 up, 2 down fully furnished oven on the Kings Road.

Life seemed full to the brim with happiness for George, until one day in one of his rare foot and mouth fits he became unconscious and awoke to find that he had been sold into slavery to a thriving capitalist newspaper editor, who set him to work as a music page critic.

P.S. I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal labotomy



EMPLOYMENT
OFFICE

WHAT CAN
YOU DO?

I CAN PICK MY
NOSE + SEND
PORNO THRU THE
POST.

YOU'RE IN LUCK. WE HAVE AN
OPENING HERE IN THE ASHFIELD
COUNCIL.



CRASS RULE OK.

I often hear it said that only idiots with malformed brains can possibly ^Wlike the anarchistic side of punk/new wave movement. All though I disagree with categorisation, I have noticed on certain walls, doors and other flat surfaces where graffiti can be drawn, that a few of the fans of this music tend to be mixed up in their ideas. It seems that everywhere I go I see graffiti on the subject. I am left wondering wether it is the work of one person or a whole bunch of semi-illiterate jerks.

One wonders whether or not the people that spray these things know anything whatsoever about Anarchy at all.

Typical daubings are 'Crass rule OK' 'Anarchy, Peace and Freedom' then followed by a swastika, The British Movement or National Front.

How can anyone possibly believe in freedom and Anarchy and advertise the BM or NF a pair of organisations that cannot possibly said to have peace or especially freedom in their minds, (what minds? the typist).

In the early days of the Punk movement, a great deal of emphasis was put into shocking the general public into realising just how the youth of today felt. Amongst these shock tactics was the use of the swastika on T-shirts, badges ect, and unfortunately this emblem of fascism has stuck. I think its about time some people woke up to the error of their ways and realised just what they are doing.

How often do you go home and listen to Crass, Discharge, Crisis ect, singing about the evils of fascism and then you trot out with your spray can and start to help this fascist crap of these racialist maniacs. So I make an appeal to all you 'hard core Anarchists' when you want to voice your opinions on a local wall think before you spray.

VIVE L'ANARCHIE!

Graham.

000 000

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000 1001 1002 1003 1004 1005 1006 1007 1008 1009 1010 1011 1012 1013 1014 1015 1016 1017 1018 1019 1020 1021 1022 1023 1024 1025 1026 1027 1028 1029 1030 1031 1032 1033 1034 1035 1036 1037 1038 1039 104

Although I don't see the month of _____

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(The page contains faint, illegible markings or bleed-through from the reverse side.)

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WHAT ME WORK?

Theres so much talk about finding 'work' for 'the young unemployed' that I'm beging to wonder why.

Now we all know that being unemployed isn't much fun but is being at work. Most people spend their lives doing a job they don't like and hating it. They spend the best part of their time at work so that they can have enough money to do what they want in the time they have left. Being unemployed you get lots of time but no money to spend on too much enjoyment.

To listen to some people you'd think that doing any job was worthwhile. Digging holes and filling them in again is a good job in their eyes. Of course it's totally bloody pointless, as are a lot of 'jobs' that people spend their lives at.

Who really wants to get stuck into the get up,go to work,come home,go to bed, get up game.Why is it they want to get everyone to play.Could it be that if they dont get us now then when they want us we wont be there to be had. If you have had a long time out of work you can get to like it.You organise your life into a pattern that suits you and there is no such thing as being out of 'work'.There is a lot to do without having to clock on to do it. Instead of all this about getting more jobs they want to start sharing out the ones there are.This new technology is going to mean that less people work anyway.Now is the time to get people used to the idea that seems to scare them,having more time for themselves Me,I'd like to work at something I enjoyed doing b t not all day and every day,weekends and annual holidays excluded. Work,properly done should give something to everyone,not mean people spending the best part of their lives doing something they hate.

Of course the powers that be wont do anything like enough to either solve the problem either way. They make all the right noises but then they all believe in the holy god of work for works sake. They will try to give us enough to stop the whole thing going bang in their faces and keep their fingers crossed. Anyway I dont believe in their work god. He is long gone as far as I'm concerned because while he was wherever he's gone I've had lots of time to think and thats let me sort out what I'll be doing for the rest of my life. As little as possible, just like everyone else. Even if they do go on about a hard days work.

D. I.



## YOU TOO CAN BE A PAIN IN THE ARSE

(A typical day in the life of the un-dead)

Boy, am I depressed, and it's all 'cos of a group of hypocritical, pathetic creatures called NORMAL human-beings.

It all started about a month ago, when a tall good-looking geezer came in the shop where I was working and asked me out (notice the word 'was' working, I got the sack last week).

Now I know he was a futurist-type weirdo, he TOLD me, so I spent ages getting posed-up, and when the time arrived, I went to meet him looking like something you'd buy on a Blackpool Pier candy stall (or perhaps something you'd rather not waste your money on) a rust and cream rugby striped dress with matching accessories. Talk about gory, it was a real strain on the eyeballs, I'll tell you.

And guess what?.....he turns up in JEANS!

Did I feel a twat or didn't I? Anyway, without blinking an eyelid or even going the palest shade of pink, I got into his car, which happened to be bright orange and clashed beautifully with my dress (the poor geezer was in a dire need of a strong pair of sunglasses at this stage!)

We went to my dad's house for tea, as there's not alot more you can do on a Sunday afternoon and still get married in white, and by the time the kettle had boiled, he'd made a horrifying discovery, that I was four years older than him and actually twenty-two, and then I made the horrifying discovery that he considered me 'past it' and too old...ME in my prime (or so I keep telling myself) from that moment on the whole afternoon was a complete flop (literally) and to think I'd not slept for 3 whole nights thinking about the WONDERFUL time I was going to have.

By 7p.m. I was knocking on the door of my best friend's house, determined to enjoy myself if it killed me! (The poor geezer had made some feeble excuse to go home) Accompanied by best friend, we made our way to a well-known disco-pub in the northern vacinity of Mansfield. Here we stood and 'posed', taking only to each other and only to criticise the funk-freaks who accumulated there about five nights a week (what an exsistance).

To keep a few of us REAL people happy the so-called D.J. put on a few singles by Duran Duran, Talking Heads etc. That's when I really got up-tight, the cardboard-cutout, stereo-type, funk-freaks were actually trying to dance to the futurist music. They made a right balls-up of it.

Then along comes Mr. Cool himself, who for some quite un-noticeable reason thinks he's God's gift to women. Just as I predicted, he started with the chat line all geezers use on me at the moment 'Can you see with all that hair in front of your eyes?' (I look like a Dulux dog) 'Of course' I reply sweetly, thought THIS IS NOT THE TRUTH, cos if I could have seen properly I'd have runnoff as soon as Mr. Cool had turned in my direction. It was now my turn to make the feeble excuse, and we then left the pub to catch the bus home, but not before some kind geezer had the nerve to tell me that you're supposed to bend the left leg when posing!

Well, they say you learn something every day.

Back in the comfortable surroundings of my weirdo bedroom with the nauseating noise of PIL blasting away on my stereo, I sat and thought of the days events. Maybe I should supress my extrovert ways and conform with the ways of NORMAL human beings, but if I was normal, I wouldn't be sat here all night writing this load of crap for your amusement. Instead I'd be getting my well-needed beauty sleep.

DIANE.

~~~~~

USELESS INFORMATION DEPT.

It is rumoured that Mrs. Thatchèr's and Ronald Reagan's favorite record is Hiroshima Mon Amour by Ultravox.

If you are urged to swallow a queer-shaped bar of chocolate, take an unfamiliar small white pill or powder at a party, you should say 'No'. This is the advice given by a G.F. (General Fart)

Laxative addiction is a growing pain in the arse. It is a social and health problem, and addicts start with innocent looking sticks of liquorice, but eventually find themselves dependent on them. Once hooked on Laxatives, users went on regular 'trips' which in the 'long run' damaged more WC's than any other drug.

Hard Laxatives demand higher prices and sometimes lead to diahorrea. Sanitary Inspectors are always pleased to receive any information concerning the use of Laxatives.

Signs to look out for;

Do you empty your armchair more than three times a day?
Does your newspaper come in a roll?
Do you have a 'phone, colour t.v. and cocktail cabinet in the toilet?
If so, YOU could be the unfortunate victim of Laxative addiction.

For diahorrea emergencies phone
Mans. 10101, but they may be bogged
down with calls.

Music to crap to

Born to Go - Bruce Shit-steen

You've got me on the run - Liquorice
Gold

Return to Sennapod - Adam Ant Shanks

On the Bog - Eric Crap-ton

I wanna hold your Andrex - The Boggles

19th Nervous Shithouse - Rolling Bowels

Shit-House of the rising sun - ~~Frigid~~
Stink

Pretty Engaged - Lax Pistols

Shithouse Blues - Comrade Shitty and
the WC band

Compiled By

DAVE THE RAVE
ALWYN
JOANNE
ENOCH

With additional help from:
WC Fields, Max the Lax, Road Runner
and the British Dental Association.

SOME PRODUCT FOR 'STREET WORDS'

A recent/mod book. No apologies. Books smell nice anyway. Far too many people neglect their sense of smell. When you are within something or discover an object, your experience of it is not complete unless you use your sense of smell in a collaboration with senses of touch, hearing and sight. Remember. Hello Paul.

Not long ago, I.T.V. screened 'A Sense of Freedom'- a story of Jimmy Boyle. If you haven't heard of Jimmy Boyle, he is the man once regarded as Scotland's most violent man who, after causing uproar in the regular Scottish penal system, was put in an experimental unit at Barlinnie Prison where he has since gained recognition as a human being. His book explains motives for actions unlike the T.V. programme:

"We were concerned about what to do when the screws came back, and we felt pretty helpless. I did a shit in the middle of the floor and started rubbing it ~~all~~ over my arms and body and face. I thought that if they were going to come in, then I was going to jump on them and grab them so that they would get shit all over them, and they did come back and saw what I had done and backed out as I positioned myself to throw myself to throw my whole body amongst them."

It's only a small paperback, very straightforward, £1.25.
Read it and get an insight.

HEATHER.

A Sense of Freedom is published by Pan and is available from bookshops or:

Pan Books Ltd,
Cavaye Place,
London SW1 09PG

Every Tuesday afternoon (2 - 4pm) at The Kirkby Leisure Centre (Festival Hall) has been reserved for use by unemployed youth. It costs a mere 10p and there's a squash court, badminton courts, pool table tennis tables available for use. It's not exactly a major effort towards helping youth on the dole, but it's a start. Maybe lots of people keep turning up they'll extend it to another afternoon. Probably not though.

Anyway what can you get for 10p nowadays.

Street words of course.

(this article replaces the cock up in the last issue)

Anyone ever heard of the Woman's Royal Voluntary Service the W.R.V.S.

Nice ladies, sort of social working S.A.S. They've got a shop on Outram Street. Well, they've come up with a lovely idea, their new commander in chief, admiral, grand poobah or whatever they call her reckons that after a nuclear war they would have a lot more work to do.

Not only will they do their meals on wheels service but also provide a jigsaws on wheels for all the other people with time on their hands 'cos they can't go to work and also toys on wheels for the kiddies.

So, here we are in our nice little cellar, the bomb went off a few days ago.

Things are a bit quiet. We've got bored with counting how many fingers have been burnt off, Uncle John has gone all stiff and he's stuck where we put him to play leap frog. We've shared out the last baked bean, and we are just wondering what to do when there's a knock on the door. Visitors, how nice. We'd put the kettle on if we had any water. Still, open the door and who should be there but a nice friendly W.R.V.S. lady loaded down with Lady Di and Prince Charles in the Royal Fallout shelter memorial jigsaws. 5,000 pieces and toys for the kiddies too.

We ask her to come in and join us for dinner. She did, and very nice she tasted too. Cooked over a pile of comics, and jigsaw pieces.

God bless the W.R.V.S. I say.

Can't wait till they call again.

Clem.

Three Nottinghamshire youths will be undertaking a sponsored walk in August to raise money to buy a special wheelchair for a severely handicapped K - in - A boy, JASON HUDSON.

Chris Chanon (2 n's), Mark Coles, Steve

Baldwin will be accompanied along part of the 270 mile Pennine Way walk by local lad/ scouse /entrepreneur John Clayton. Details of how to sponsor the walk should soon be available at Youth and Community Offices etc.

So if you're 'rolling in it (no cross reference to lax article intended) why not sponsor a few pence or pounds worth. Or at least get the 'old man or Laay' to do it.

THE BORE OF THE YEAR

So Charles and Diana have decided to do the decent thing and get spliced. I don't mind what they do, he could set up house with three Latvian goatherds and their goats and I wouldn't mind. I'd still object to the amount of money he gets but how he arranges his personal life does not worry me one bit. Still we can't expect him to do anything so dramatic, he's getting married to a pretty boring lady who probably deserves no more than she's getting.

What I can't stand is all the rubbish that goes with it. All that drivel about the nation being overjoyed, balls, most of the 'nation' couldn't give a toss what he does.

Let's face it with all the media hype that's going on is going to get worse as the dreary day draws near. The T.V., papers radio ect all go on and on about the dreadful affair. They make the story and then decide that it is important. Whether you are interested or not you are going to get it. It won't stop until the whole sickening circus has drawn to an end and even then it won't be over.

And have you heard any of the royal wedding songs, hell's teeth I've heard some rubbish in my time but this lot take the cake. They range from the sickening to the near deadly. You should get danger money to listen to some of them.

Then there's all the souvenir tat that is being turned out. I mean I can see the point of tea towels with those two staring out of it, I wipe the baby's puke up with a tea towel occasionally and rubbing those two smug ninnys faces in that is a silent protest. As to the rest of the rubbish, I don't think there isn't anything that has not got those two stamped, painted or printed on it.

Now I just know that this is all a bit extreme for some people but I am getting so pissed off with the whole affair. I think I'll leave the country near the big yawn day, just to escape the sorry business and I'm sure if I hear that jug eared dingbat described as charming I'll be sick, pass the tea towel someone.

Cromwell

THE PEOPLES MARCH FOR JOBS ?

Some of you may have heard of this. A march by various unemployed people from points North, South, East and West to London to beat their heads on Maggie's door to ask her to get her finger out. Of course it hasn't worked but it's a gesture.

Anyway, some of us from Street Words thought we'd join in the march for a bit and sell a few copies of the paper. Well a lot of us are out of work and our way of filling in time and getting our voices heard is the work on Street Words. So off we went, copies burning our hands and people with nothing to read.

And what happens?

'Anyone selling anything or collecting money for anything other than this march will be handed over to the police'

That from someone on the 'side of the unemployed'.

They were threatening to hand us over to the police. Bloody great. What friends we have got in the local Labour party and union bosses.

Now maybe they don't know what Street Words is or why it's around. It's around because we print it and you buy it. Of course maybe they've never seen a copy, we haven't been out of our way to sell copies to people like them. Making lovely speeches about the unemployed and great campaigns to take the cause of the unemployed somewhere nice and far away. Just so long as you don't have to do anything about it.

Now we saw people selling all sorts of papers on this march. All these papers were from one or other of those political groups that want to lead the workers or unemployed. They seemed to be able to sell quite happily. We turn out, local young unemployed people who don't feel we need to be led anywhere and we get threatened with the police. Very nice.

These people have done bugger all for the unemployed people but make pretty speeches. They could do a lot but they have no more imaginations than the national cardboard cut outs they seek to copy.

Still who needs them. They've done their bit and can crawl back into the woodwork where they came from.

They won't stop us, we'll still be here as long as you want us to be and they can carry on with their games.

Who needs them? Not us.

Clem

RECORDING FACILITIES FOR THE ASHFIELD

In a few months time, 'Perfect PA', will be turning their hand to the art of demo recording, and it will be the only mobile in the area that i know of. At the helm will be the experienced sound engineer, Andrew Orgill, who has run the very succesful PA hire buissness in the Ashfield area. He will ably assisted by Stephen Davies, who is more used to live work, but over the last nine months has turned his hand to studio sounds.

They both hope that they will be capable of getting a tight sound in most places. The equipment consists of, a TEAC 3440 4 TRACK 15-4 DESK, HITACHI 3HEAD TAPE DECK, for cassette copies, and High Speed Mastering machine, plus many effects units.

Prices are; £4 per hour for a minimum of three hours, the only other charges are for any tape taken or used.

Charges for travel will be nominal and you will only be charged over a six mile radius.

Also any backline is available at a small extra surcharge.

For more information write or phone if you like to;

STEVE & ANDY,
22 ST JOHNS STREET,
KIRKBY-IN-ASHFIELD,
NOTTS NG17 7E9
phone; 756803 after 5p.m.

'MARTIAL ARTS'

Interested in the martial arts? Good well read on. Starting on Saturday 6TH June, local Martial Arts enthusiasts will be holding film shows in the CLASSIC Cinema in Notts, just down from the Theatre Royal. The shows will be held on a fortnightly basis and will mainly star Jacky Chan the new superstar from the Orient, and star of 'BIG BRAWL'.

The films shown are not likely to have been seen in this area before, or anywhere else in fact, as they are not on general release. The show will start at around 10 30pm, and include two films, for further details see the Notts Evening Post.

This is a privately run venture, not backed by big money, so why don't you come along and watch the action in a friendly atmosphere, and give a good idea like this one the chance to get even better see you there'.

'QUICK QUOTE'

Were all in the gutter,
except some of us are looking at the stars.

lady windemere's fan (oscar wilde)

WHAT'S NEXT FOR C.B.?

At the moment the ~~Government~~ seem set on giving the CBer only twenty FM channels, in which to communicate and my opinion, is that this will lead to total saturation of those channels. Even now, with 40 channel AM the air-waves at night are very busy to say the least. In the Notts area alone, there must be at least three thousand sets, be they either mobile or home base, and don't forget with the new channel you can say goodbye to DXing legally.

So what of the new laws, i have heard through the grapevine that there will be a maximum size aerial for car and home base. also a control on the power output. The licence fee will be in the region of £15 to £20, the price of a set, will i have heard, be reasonable and somewhere between £85-£100.

The true and dedicated CBer, or the upper and lower sidebander will of course not be able to dx legally. So what can be his course of action?

In the future of these actions he can study for his radio amateur licence at home and at a local college, this can be done at a very small cost. The home course is run by the;

RAPID RESULTS COLLEGE,
TUITION HOUSE,
LONDON SW19 4DS

The course number is 588b2

For this course a good knowledge of Electrical Circuitry and Electrical Formula is needed, plus a good idea of basic Maths.

Also Morse code is a must, this exam is taken separately, though to pass the exam a series of phase tests are taken at home then an exam at your local tec is arranged.

If passed this will give you a licence to operate on the 2m band.

The cost of the course is approx £40 and in my opinion well worth it if you can enter the world of overseas communication, and be legal.

Equipment for the radio ham is of course slightly more expensive, the Tetchus range from £300 To £600, but at least you are safe from the yellow perils, the GPO'.

'VIDEO'

WHY SHOULD A SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF
ANIMALS HAVE TO KILL 160,000 EVERY
YEAR ?

Every year millions of cats and dogs are bought by potentially proud new owners, who think they can care for them.
Every year hundreds of thousands end up unwanted, abandoned, destroyed !
It's a National problem of terrible dimensions and a sad irony, that the task often falls to the very people who set out to care for animals - organisations like the

R.S.P.C.A.

Before you take on the responsibility for an animal's life be sure you can cope.
It can be a surprisingly time consuming and expensive business, for instance, even a small breed of dog requires feeding, bedding a collar and lead, a licence, boarding if you go away, regular veterinary treatment. Every dog needs daily exercise and space, bigger dogs need strenuous exercise and just cannot be kept in a small home.
and it can't be over emphasised that cats and dogs of either sex should be neutered, because there are just too many pets being born.

Neutering is a perfectly straightforward operation and neutered pets make better pets. Pets give millions of people pleasure and companionship.

THINK BEFORE YOU BUY A PET AND YOURS NEEDN'T BE ONE OF THE 160,000
The R.S.P.C.A. are always thankful for donations, and can also supply more information on pet ownership. (please enclose S.A.E.)

THE R.S.P.C.A.

dept pets

causway

horsham

sussex RH12 1HG

If you do want a pet, why not get it from the R.S.P.C.A. and save it from being destroyed.

Do you operate a double standard when assessing people ? Would you describe a man as "angry" and a woman as "neurotic" for similar behaviour ?

Here Paul Keers lists some eye opening sexist verbal traps to side step.

AT HOME

HE keeps himself in good shape....

SHE is a health freak.

HE is a modern house husband.....

SHE is unliberated.

HE cooked a fabulous Indian meal.....

SHE just cooked dinner.

HE's got a healthy appetite....

SHE's greedy.

HE looks casual.... SHE looks a mess.

HE's a good conversationalist.....

SHE uses too many long words.

HE is persistent.... SHE nags.
HE is hen pecked... SHE knows her place.
HE drives well.... SHE drives too fast.
HE is honest about others shortcomings....
SHE bitches.

HE treasures mementoes.... SHE hoards junk.

HE is sociable.... SHE flirts.

HE is with it.... SHE is trendy.

HE is in with the in crowd....

SHE is a hanger - on.

HE is the life and soul of the party....

SHE makes a fool of herself.

EMOTIONAL

HE has old flames... SHE has ex-lovers.

HE is a confirmed bachelor...

SHE sleeps around.

HE really has a way with women....

SHE is a tart.

HE has had a hard day... SHE is frigid.

HE appreciates attractive women...

SHE fancies other men.

HE has been drinking a lot of beer....

SHE has got cystitis.

HE is a shoulder to cry on...

SHE has hoards of whining friends.

HE has concerned intimate conversations.....
SHE gossips.

HE is frank.... SHE is un-subtle.

HE has an open marriage... SHE does the dirty on him.

HE lets his emotions show... SHE is crying again.

HE is honest about his sex life....

SHE washes her linen in public.

(sorry about that)

FINANCIAL

HE is managing his finances....

SHE is pennypinching.

HE is bargain hunting...

SHE is wasting money at the sales.

HE invests in gold....

SHE buys more expensive jewelry.

HE values a good tailor....

SHE only buys for the label.

AT WORK

HE shows driving ambition... SHE is pushy.

HE's discriminating... SHE's fussy.

HE is having a bad time at work....

SHE is having a break down.

HE is under a lot of pressure....

SHE can't cope.

HE is outspoken... SHE swears like a lorry driver

HE is intelligent... SHE is a big head.

HE is wellgroomed... SHE is tarted up to the eyeballs.

HE is a personal assistant...

SHE is a secretary.

HE doesn't just accept things....

SHE asks too many questions.

I've got a head ache.

CHEAP HOLIDAYS (in OTHER PEOPLE'S MISERY.)

Magic Bus

| DESTINATION | PRICE | | FREQUENCY OF DEPARTURES IN SUMMER | APPROX. DURATION OF JOURNEY |
|--|--------|--------|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| | SINGLE | RETURN | | |
| DUBLIN | £12 | £24 | DAILY | 12 HOURS |
| FRANCE PARIS | £11.50 | £23 | DAILY | 11 HOURS |
| BRISTOL | £24 | £43 | MON. WED. FRI. SAT. | 22 HOURS |
| BORDEAUX | £22 | £41 | MON. WED. FRI. SAT. | 19 HOURS |
| LYONS | £28 | £53 | DAILY EXCEPT THURS. | 18 HOURS |
| MONTPELLIER | £36 | £67 | DAILY | 20 HOURS |
| PERPIGNAN | £36 | £67 | DAILY | 22 HOURS |
| SPECIAL SUMMER SERVICE: AVIGNON, ST. TROPEZ, CANNES, NICE, AIX | £30 | £50 | VARIES | |
| HOLLAND BREDA | | | | 11½ HOURS |
| ROTTERDAM | £12 | £24 | DAILY | 12½ HOURS |
| THE HAGUE | | | | 13 HOURS |
| AMSTERDAM | | | | 14 HOURS |
| GERMANY COLOGNE | £18 | £34 | MON. WED. & FRI. | 13 HOURS |
| FRANKFURT | £25 | £43 | | 17 HOURS |
| MUNICH | £26 | £49 | | 24 HOURS |
| GREECE ATHENS | £39 | £69 | DAILY IN HIGH SEASON | 2½ - 3 DAYS |
| ITALY ROME | £38 | £72 | MON. TUE. WED. SAT. | 35 HOURS |
| AOSTA | £33 | £63 | MON. TUE. WED. SAT. | 22 HOURS |
| BOLOGNA | £35 | £67 | VARIES | 29 HOURS |
| FLORENCE | £36 | £68 | MON. TUE. WED. SAT. SUN. | 32 HOURS |
| GENOA | £35 | £67 | MON. WED. | 28 HOURS |
| MILAN | £34 | £65 | TUE. WED. FRI. SAT. | 26 HOURS |
| TURIN | £33 | £63 | MON. WED. SAT. | 24 HOURS |
| SPAIN ALICERAS | £48 | £88 | MON. WED. FRI. SAT. | |
| ALICANTE | £47 | £87 | SAT. MON. WED. | 36 HOURS |
| BARCELONA | £39 | £70 | DAILY | 26 HOURS |
| BURGOS | £28 | £52 | SAT. MON. WED. | 27 HOURS |
| CORDOBA | £42 | £78 | SAT. MON. WED. FRI. | 48 HOURS |
| MADRID | £34 | £63 | SAT. MON. WED. FRI. | 32 HOURS |
| MALAGA | £46 | £85 | SAT. | |
| SAN SEBASTIAN | £27 | £52 | MON. WED. FRI. SAT. | 22 HOURS |
| VALENCIA | £43 | £80 | MON. WED. SAT. | 33 HOURS |
| MOROCCO TANGIER | £57 | £99 | SAT. | |

This world, our travel guide puts you on to even more cheaper ways of travelling abroad: The Magic Bus.

Many people are still under the impression that The Magic Bus Travel Company is run by, and used by scruffy hippies and that they run a few knackered old buses to a few towns in Europe. Not true. The Magic Bus is used by people of all ages, types, shapes and sizes. Anyone who's used them or spent any time in their London office will know this. They have a very large range of destinations and their buses are as good (or as bad) as the usual NATIONAL coaches. In fact they often are. The prices shown in the chart speak for themselves & the conditions of booking are better than most other travel

companies. e.g. you can cancel your booking & get 80% refund up to 24 hrs. before departure time. There are a few excess charges if you take along too much baggage or a bicycle (1 medium size suitcase/rucksack per person is the norm). All Magic Bus Departures are from various London Coach Stations. The above chart gives the prices for this summer. Most destinations have regular departures all year round. Booking by post required 3 weeks in advance. Booking at the office requires none. Magic bus have offices in Paris, Dublin, Munich, Lyon, London, Athens, Amsterdam. For further info. write to: MAGIC BUS, 66 SHAFTESBURY AVE., LONDON W.1. or PHONE (01) 439 8471

Robert Nesta Marley
6 April 1945-11 May 81

At 12.30pm Monday 11 May after a seven month battle against the disease, Bob Marley, the king of reggae, died of cancer.

In less than a year the music world had been deprived of two of its most famous sons, Marley and of course John Lennon. While the shock of Marley's death is less than that accompanying the tragic murder of Lennon last year, the sense of loss brought on by his untimely death is scarcely less.

Bob Marley was in many ways a symbol of hope and optimism for millions of people, both black and white around the world, who saw in him, some aspects of their own sufferings and the militancy that they themselves wished to aspire to.

It seems ironic, in many ways, that he should survive an assassination attempt in 1976, when gunmen burst into his house in Jamaica and sprayed it with bullets, only to, five years later, fall to cancer (Jah gives life and Jah takes it away)

Bob Marley was the son of an English Captain from Liverpool who had left Jamaica by the time Marley was born. His mother was Cadella Booker who lived in the Jamaican Parish of St Ann's. He spent much of his childhood in the Jamaican countryside and always had a great fondness for nature and the outdoors. The Marley family were very poor and on moving to West Kingston he spent most of his adolescent years learning how to survive the crime filled streets of the Trenchtown ghettos.

It was here where he teamed up with his schoolmates Peter Tosh and Neville O'Riley (Bunny Wailer) to form the Wailers MK 1 as a vocal trio. Curtis Mayfield's Impressions, where at that time a major influence on the band. The Wailers were joined by

Beverly Kelso and Junior Braithwaite (two further school-mates) to cut their first single 'Simmer Down' which was released in 1964.

Two years previous Bob Marley himself had cut a solo single called 'One cup of Coffee' which proved to be a massive flop, he was sixteen at the time.

The Wailers were an instant success and for the next couple of years produced a collection of hit singles including such titles as 'I'm still waiting' 'Love and Affection'.

The record that really asserted the Wailers was 'Rude Boy' a song about the delinquent youth who hung out bored and reckless on the streets of Kingston. A few months later the Wailers decided to form their own record label called Wailin Souls, but this fell through when Bunny Wailer was thrown into jail for possessing marijuana.

Marley at this time went to America for a while working in a car factory at Delaware. On returning to Jamaica he signed a deal with soul singer Johnny Nash which produced a single 'Reggae on Broadway' on the CBS label. In later years Nash was to have a big hit single with 'Stir it Up' a Marley song.

At the beginning of the 70's the Wailers got together again and were in better form than ever and they began to release records on their own newly founded label 'Tuff Gong'.

By now the Wailers had been joined by the rhythm section of the Barnett brothers and they began releasing songs like 'Trench Town Rock' and 'Soul Rebel' all of them classics in their own right.

They also began to attract the attention of others not directly involved in the small Jamaican music scene.

Outside Jamaica at that time reggae music was generally regarded as disposable chart music, but the brain behind Island Records Chris Blackwell was convinced that 'roots' music could be accepted by a jazz blues rock audience. He decided to sign the Wailers and put them into a 24 track studio with unlimited time.

The result of this was an album called 'Catch a Fire' which turned out to be a brilliant debut and established the group as a cult amongst the rock community.

Soon after ~~its~~ release however, Peter Tosh and Bunny Wailer both split the band. A second album called 'Burnin' was released. This album was not well received, leaving even hardcore followers bemoaning the demise of the group. Marley was down but not out, he re-assembled the Wailers and released the 'Natty Dread' album. This was the album that brought him and Jamaican music into the limelight. It also included his first hit single in this country 'No Woman No Cry'. Bob Marley and the Wailers toured this country the year that 'Natty Dread' was released and the tour proved to be a massive success.

This tour was recorded and released as the 'Live' Album.

The next album released was 'Rastaman Vibration' which contained the highly militant track 'War'.

It was at this time the attempt on his life took place and Marley and his band, fearing for their lives, in the political explosive atmosphere in Jamaica decided to split the country and base themselves in Europe.

A series of successful albums followed 'Exodus' 'Survival and Uprising'.

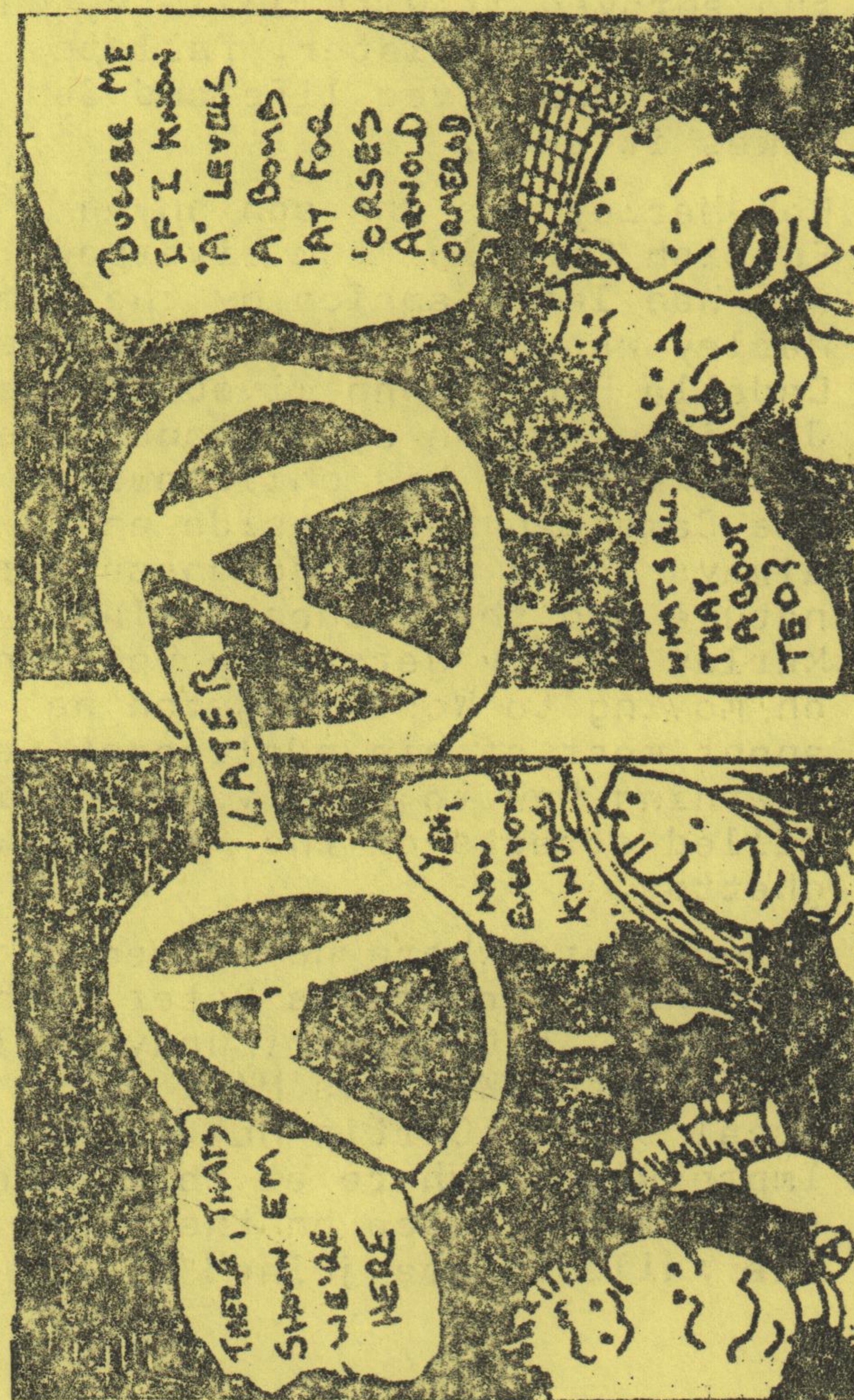
He also had massive Top Ten hits with 'Jamming' and 'would you be Loved'. Seven months ago reports began to get through that Bob Marley had cancer.

It was the beginning of the End.

However many of Bob Marley's dreams were realised in his lifetime. He travelled to Ethiopia he saw Zimbabwe liberated and the Zimbabwe governments invitation to play at the countries independence celebrations was one of the most important and moving events of his life and career.

Bob Marley's body was flown back to Jamaica and buried with full honours. In his coffin was placed a bag containing the finest Jamaican 'bush'.

HIS SPIRIT LIVES ON.



DON'T EAT BATTERY EGGS.

More than 96% of the eggs sold in Britain are produced in battery cages. There are approx 50 million hens in the national laying stock.

Battery eggs are marketed under many slogans-farmfresh, natural,new,laid,etc. Unless they carry the label FREE RANGE, it is almost certain that they come from batteries.

Hens in battery cages cannot spread their wings, scratch the ground, make a dust bath, move about freely or fulfil any of their behaviour patterns.

4or5 birds are kept in a cage 18" by 20". IT IS LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

The protection of birds act (1954) makes it illegal to keep any bird in a receptacle or cage where it cannot spread its wings. YET POULTRY ARE EXCLUDED FROM THIS ACT. Hens suffer, unprotected by law, merely on the grounds of economics.

When hens are kept in these frustrating conditions, to stop them pecking each other their beaks are pulled off. (compare this to having all your nails pulled out, at once.)

Alternative,more humane systems do exist. Switzerland has announced a 10 year run down programme leading to a permanent ban on cages.

The high court of Frankfurt has ruled that battery cages constitute an offence under German law.

Growing opposition to battery cages has led to the setting up of an E.E.C. working party. It is due to report on the future of egg production in July.

The week 6-13th June was 'DONT EAT A BATTERY EGG WEEK'

this is to late for that, but there is no reason to restrict the boycott.

Find a FREE RANGE supplier and buy from him/her. Use your power as a consumer to end this disgusting practise.

more information & donations to, COMPASSION IN WORLD FARMING,

20 Lavant street,

Petersfield,

Hampshire.

GU32 3EW

GET YOUR END AWAY' IN DESIGNER JEANS by

Glorious Money Belt (reg)

a sub division (for tax purposes) of

MAKE MONEY inc.

ED (straker not itor)

THURSDAY 25th June

Benefit For Kid.

featuring the Howdy boys pop (funk/pop ? featuring Holly ex skin patrol)

plus Films. At the ad-lib club Nottingham (don't know what time,sorry.)

THE NEW CINEMA

24 -32 Carlton Street,
Nottingham. (near Mushroom)

FRI/SAT 3/4 July

RUDE BOY

UN CHIEN ANDALOU

CARTOONS

FRI/SAT 10/11 July

NEA (a young
emmanuel)

LA FIANCEE DU PIRATE

CARTOONS

FRI/SAT 17/18 July

FREAKS

L'EAUX D'ARTIFICE

CARTOONS

FRI/SAT 24/25 July

THE GREAT ROCK'N
ROLL SWINDLE

OVERFLOW SOLUTIONS

CARTOONS

FRI/SAT 31July/1August

L'AGE D'OR

ROSE HOBART

CARTOONS

FRI/SAT 7/8 August

NIGHT OF THE
LIVING DEAD

THE CRAZIES

CARTOONS

FRI/SAT 14/15 August

ATTACK OF THE

FIFTY FOOT WOMAN

INVASION OF THE

BODYSNATCHERS

CARTOONS

ADMISSION IS £1 30 consessionaey price
for students, O.A.Ps, claimants,etc.90p

Large selection of 2nd hand records
& books

THE JAZZ & BLUES SHOP.

Outram Street,

Sutton in Ash.

BEAU MONDE

second hand alternative dresswear

Back Row, Mansfield small market.

Saturdays only.

the Civillians at the Red
Lion have possibly been cancelled
best check first.

??

featuring the Howdy boys pop (funk/pop ? featuring Holly ex skin patrol)

plus Films. At the ad-lib club Nottingham (don't know what time,sorry.)

POLICE & YOUR RIGHTS

PROTECT YOUR RIGHTS

Criminal and Civil Law.

In a criminal case the defendant is prosecuted normally by the police but sometimes by an individual or the Director of Public Prosecutions.

In a civil case one person sues someone else. Examples are contracts, debts, wills, accident claims, most landlord/tenant disputes and divorce. (Trespass is a civil offence so that trespassers cannot in fact be prosecuted but they can be sued)

Civil Actions

Some of the advice on criminal matters also applies to civil problems. You should always make notes of discussions and above all, calls you have had with the body whom you are in dispute (particularly officials) and you should keep copies of all important correspondence received and sent. It can be a real drag doing this but it can really help matters later on.

There are occasions in civil matters when you should make a statement even if you have not been able to get hold of legal advice. An example of this could be after a road accident in which you were sure you were not to blame. The fact that after the accident you said what the other person did will be to your advantage. For it will seem less likely that you have made up the story to fit the evidence and bend it in your favour. It is best to keep your statement short and avoid admitting any offences which you may have committed.

LEGAL ADVICE

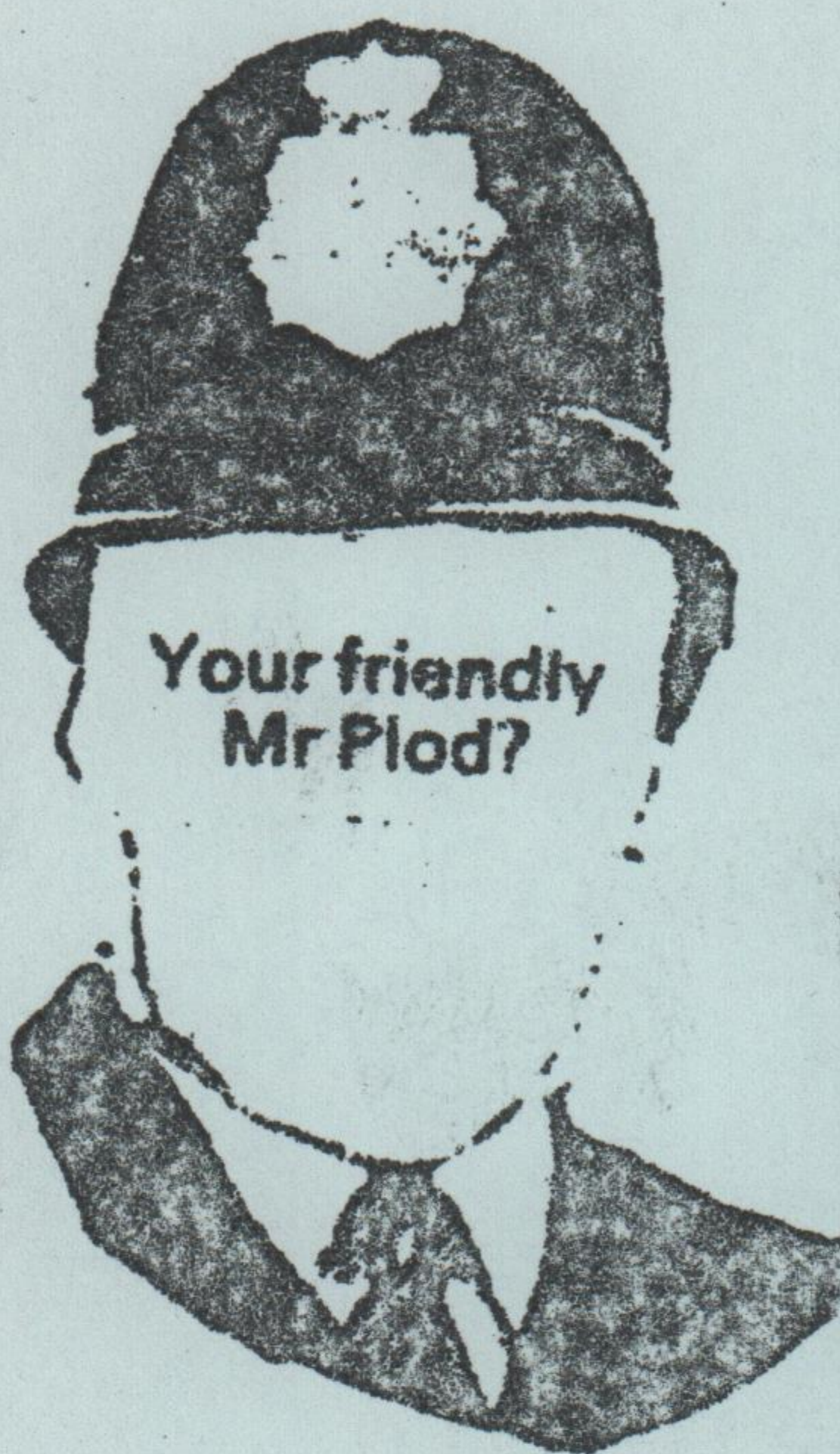
Citizens advice bureau may be able to help with very simple problems of civil law.

Otherwise you may go to an organisation which gives it free (look for adverts etc) or pay a solicitor, apply for legal aid, this could be free. The civil legal aid scheme is completely separate from the criminal one. The law Societys Advice and Assistance Scheme provides up to £25 worth of free help or at a subscribed rate if you have a low income. It enables you to discuss your legal problem with a solicitor who will advise you and write letters and prepare documents get a barristers opinion, visit hospitals or police stations and prepare tribunal cases. To get this service free there are several conditions eg, unemployed etc)

CIVIL LEGAL AID

This is what you need if you cannot afford a solicitor but need one to sue someone or defend yourself in civil proceedings eg County Court. It has no connections with criminal legal aid which is dealt with under arrest. Unless you are very poor you may have to pay a contribution. The solicitor will have all necessary application forms and should fill them in for you. Roughly speaking anyone who qualifies for the Advice and Assistance Scheme should come within financial limits for a certificate.





A CHART SHOWING WHAT IS LIKELY
TO HAPPEN IF YOU ARE ARRESTED
AND WHAT YOU SHOULD DO.

You are arrested
You will be taken to a police station
Be careful what you say or write.
Ask to phone a solicitor or friend
to stand bail

Given bail to
return to station

YOU ARE CHARGED

Kept in cell
overnight or
weekend

Appear in Court

Try to get friends there to stand
bail. Ask for a remand for legal
aid

Given bail to
appear in court
later

Tried or sentenced
or found not Guilty

TRIAL POSTPONED

Bail opposed
by police or
magistrate
Tell court
why you should
get bail

They let you out on bail if you
have produced friends to stand
bail if necessary make notes if
you have said anything

GIVEN BAIL

Bail refused
Remanded in
custody

APPLY FOR LEGAL AID

Get legal aid from legal aid
officer at the court find
solicitors name and return
the form

APPEAR IN COURT AGAIN

Legal aid granted
See solicitor. Take
notes, charge sheets
with you

Legal aid
refused. Go
to Legal Advice
Centre. APPEAL

TRIAL POSTPONED AGAIN

WHAT'S ON

Rock City
Talbot Street
Nottingham

Thurs 11 June
CLASSIX NOUVEAUX

Fri 12 June

TEARDROP EXPLODES

Tues 16 June

TOOTS AND THE
MA YTALS

Fri 19 June

BADHAUS

Wed 24 June

KRAFTWERK

Thurs 25 June

JOE JACKSONS
JUMPIN JIVE

Sat 27 June

JUDIE TZUKE again?

Wed 1st July

DURAN DURAN

Sat 4 July

ROSE TATOO

Thurs 9 July

ICGY POP

The Porterhouse
Carolgate
Retford

Fri 12 June

THE EXPLOITED

Fri 19 June

ANGELIC UPSTARTS

Sat 6 June

TRUST + Support

Sat 13 June

Shakin Pyramids

Saturday 20 June

THE PRETTY THINGS

Nottingham Film Theatre
Broad Street
Nottingham

Sun 14 June

Voyage to Italy (A) Italian

Fri June 19-21

Going South (A) American

Fri June 26-28

Une Semaine de Vacance (AA)
French

Cost £1 and membership
available. This ends current
season. The new one commences
in September

The Horse and Jockey in
Mansfield have a Futuristic
Disco each Monday night if
you are interested.

Red Lion Music Bar
Bancroft Lane
Mansfield

Mon 15 June

THE SINTRAS + Support

Mon 29 June

B MOVIE??

Mon 14 July

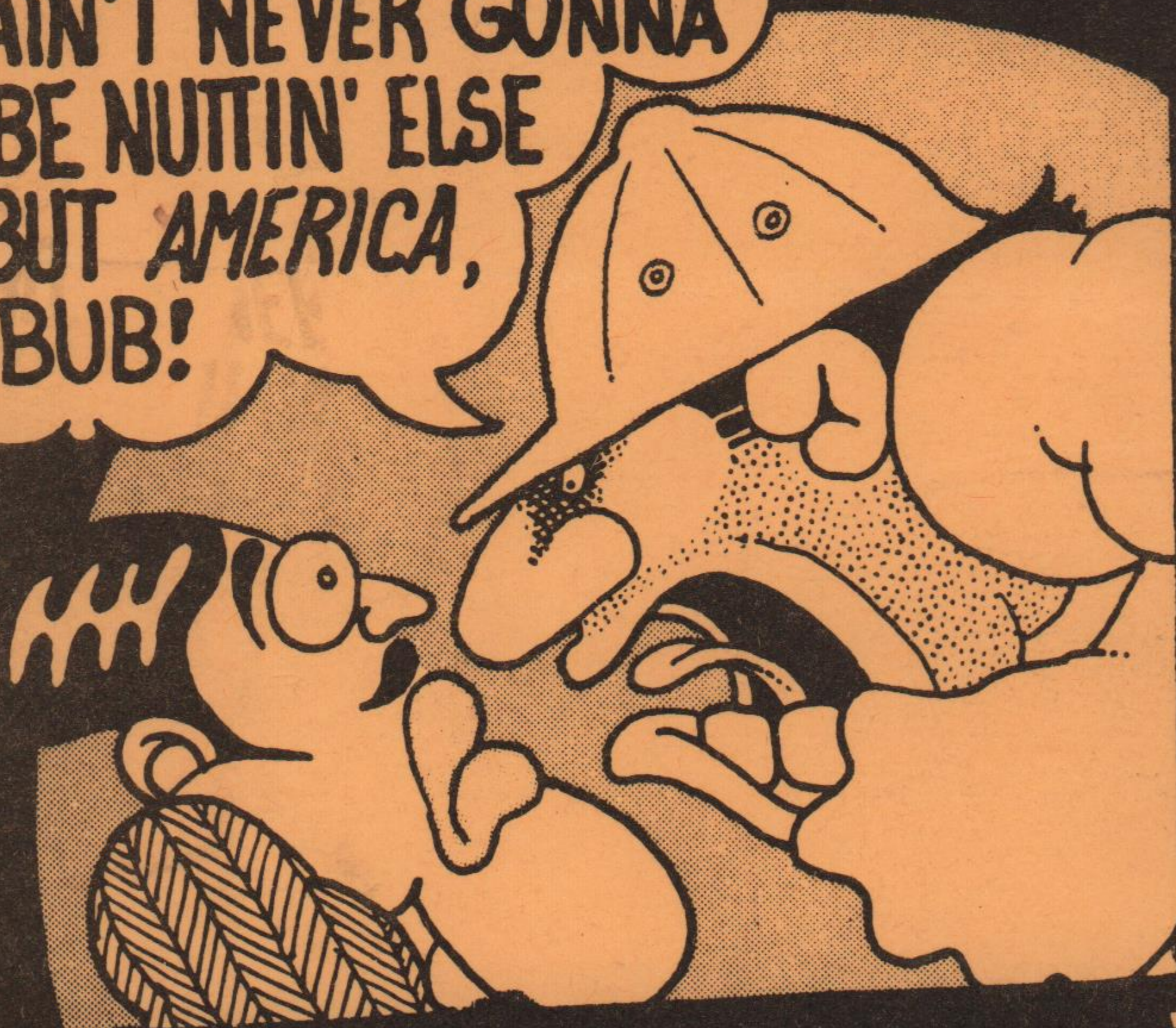
CIVILIANS

RELIGIOUS PROPHETS FROM TH'
ILLUMINATE TO BILLY GRAHAM
PREACH IMPENDING APOCALYPSE!



SNAKES
ARE
DUCKS!

IT ALWAYS HAS BEEN AN' IT
AIN'T NEVER GONNA
BE NUTTIN' ELSE
BUT AMERICA,
BUB!



CAN'T SEEM TO GET COME
ON THESE...THEY'RE NO
LIKE THE CHAIRS AT HON



NOW JOHN, YOU KNOW I WAS
APPALLED WHEN YOU TOLD ME
SOMEONE STOLE THE TARTS!

