

**BORED ?
LONELY ?
OUT OF PLACE ?
ANGRY ?
FRUSTRATED ?
UNFREE ?
OPPRESSED ?
WANNA DO SOMETHING
ABOUT IT ?**

You're not going to believe this, and I can't find it in my heart to blame you.

I didn't believe it myself at first. But then, you know me.

Nevertheless, it is a fact

When a number was called, the audience scratched their cards and thus released a horrible pong. So far as I am concerned, the idea stinks. But then, so do most of the films they make these days.

ABILITY STINKS 5

**IT'S A
STINKER**

Ability Stinks 5

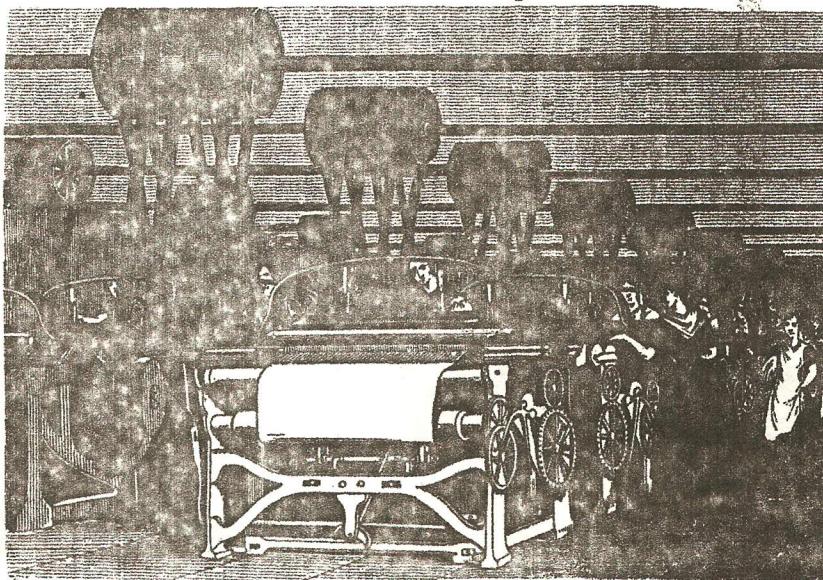
Even businessmen know

A New Bitterness For The Eighties

Polite introductory noises,

Stereotyped fanzine excuses for lateness, quick change of subject on to big-as-if-anyone-gave-a-toss-announcement: This is the last issue we're doing because several lies, followed by an in-joke. It was compiled by several egos desperate to see their names in print. Anyway it was something you would say to an ex-lover and other reactionary nostalgia, but as I was saying to token perennial rock-M.A.N.-of-the-people-star at this week's hip place to be seen, here's to the, er, future,

LOVE MYSELF



Another issue rolls off the presses



NEWS: Since the last issue of 'stinks Gerard has left the Anabolic Steroids & I (Chastizer) have left the Nightmare (Who have got a new vocalist and are now called Selene). As things were stopping all round we decided to give up stinks and move on to better things although stinks will probably carry on without us. For news on what the various stinkers are doing in the future see page 3. Bye bye

Smells: Dom, Mindy, Sister, Jo, Gerard, Su, Chastizer, Marcie.

Contributions From: Anne Apostle, Richard Edwards, Kayan, Dave Hurt, Kin, Norman Tebbit, The Plague, Mick Slaughter, Screaming Babies, Claire, Martin Faction, Fred, Gary Jones.

Write to us at 34, Frankwood ave. Petts Wood, Orpington, Kent, BR5 1BP

Anyone can do Anything (almost)
Why Don't You ?

"Stinker"

"IS THIS BABY A BOY OR GIRL?"

"I DON'T KNOW"

"YOU WILL SOON ENOUGH. IT
WILL BE FORCED TO DRESS
THE WAY IT IS 'SUPPOSED'
TO DRESS"

"WHY?"

"COULD THIS BABY HURT OR

KILL ANOTHER HUMAN BEING?"

"NO. BECAUSE IT IS
YOUNG & IT HASN'T
YET BEEN
PROGRAMMED TO
HATE. IT WILL
BE SOON
THOUGH."

"WHY?"

"WHY CAN'T
WE JUST STAY
FULL OF LOVE
INSTEAD OF HATE
WHEN WE GET
OLDER?"

"I DON'T KNOW."

This baby knows only love.
So we'll teach it to hate.

As soon as it can eat
enough, we'll kill an
animal, & put it on its
dinner plate.

This baby can't tell
black or white. This
baby can't tell boy
or girl. This baby
can't tell english or
foreign.

But don't worry -
we'll teach it.
Educate it.
Hate it.

I don't suppose this
child is in for much of a peaceful
life either...

LIVING IN A BOX

by
Richard
Edwards

STARING AT THE WALLS
LISTENING TO THE RADIO
NOBODY EVER CALLS
AND THERE'S NOWHERE FOR ME TO GO
STARING AT PICTURES OF PORN
HUDDLED AGAINST A RADIATOR
BLANKETS VERY WORN
SHORTAGE OF TOILET PAPER

SAT HERE IN THIS CELL
FEELING VERY LONELY
ALONG WITH OTHERS AS WELL??
YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ONLY...
SLOWLY GOING MAD
GRADUALLY LOSING YOUR MIND
GETTING VERY SAD
FEELING VERY CONFINED

LIKE A FOOL UPON THE SHELF
STUCK IN YOUR ISOLATION
TALKING TO YOURSELF
TRYING TO RELIEVE ALL FRUSTRATION
EVENINGS ALL ALONE
SHARING NOTHING ON YOUR OWN

(FROM PAST BEDSIT EXPERIENCE)

Richard is off his arse doing a
magazine like this one (but very
different). He can...I can.....
...YOU CAN.

BREAKOUT

by
Stiff
Little
Fingers

AIN'T GOT NO MONEY BUT I DON'T GIVE A DAMN
COS WHEN I GET IT I SPEND IT FAST AS I CAN
AIN'T GOT NO WORRIES LEAST NONE I CAN SEE
GOTTA MAKE A FAST CONNECTION THEN I'LL BE FREE

BREAKOUT & LEAVE THIS LIFE BEHIND
BREAKOUT & SEE WHAT I CAN FIND
MIGHT LOSE I'M GONNA TRY MY LUCK
MIGHT WIN DON'T REALLY GIVE A FUCK

I'VE GOTTA TRY COS I GOTTA KNOW
IF I'M THE WINNER & THE STAR OF THE SHOW
CAN'T STAND ROUTINE FOR ANOTHER DAY
RULES & REGULATIONS GETTING IN MY WAY

WON'T LET ANYONE PUT ME DOWN
I AIN'T GONNA BE NOBODY'S CLOWN
WON'T BE TAKEN IN BY THEIR PROMISES
I'M GONNA TRY ON MY TERMS THIS TIME

SO IF I CAN DO IT YOU CAN DO IT TOO
WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT YOU GOT NOTHING TO LOSE
A BORING JOB LIVING DAY TO DAY
DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT TRY TO BREAK AWAY

The reason I put this song in was cos it
helped me decide something at a crucial time
in my life, so I figured it might help
some of you out there (if there is anyone
out there) to decide as well, should you
come across the same problem. *Gerard*

Drop your feelings of self-consciousness :- They are
all that stand between you, the boring bored old
fart & you, the real person who enjoys himself.
Who needs instruments???

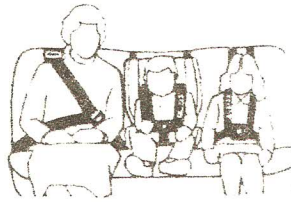
THIS Bitter Lesson



By Clare of the bands: (band 3)

Paul & I had a mutual interest in writing & about October-ish last year we decided we'd like to throw financial cares into the wind & hire out a studio for the day to see what would happen if we tried recording something with guitar & percussion with friends from Epsom & Auntie of the Sinyx. We hadn't rehearsed a thing, it's hard to when you live so far apart, and literally hadn't got a clue even what poems we wanted to do till we got to the studio. We got up about 3 the night before & decided to look thru some stuff and get organized, but ended up making honey sandwiches instead! It wasn't really through apathy. I certainly felt that doing poems with backing is a hell of a lot different to doing a concert song has to be fairly tight and together because it all goes together to get over one thing. I mean the music or the words hardly ever sounds as well on their own as when its all put together. But I

a poem the has to come the words, and, found I could was trying to when I could -lously and felt at the then planning getting obsc- which sends I feel. Anyway pleased with although it ly done for sent copies to who might have and Derek from



A 4 TRACK DEMO BY "THIS BITTER LESSON" IS AVAILABLE FROM:
PAUL, 96, BROUCCLE RD.
HACKNEY, E.8. JUST SEND A TAPE & C.A.E.

feel that with backing & mood directly from feeling this, I express what I say far better or it spontane- exactly how I like, rather it all out ed with set- things a little we were well the tape and it was initial ourselves, w a few people liked it. Colin P.O.F.I. really

-y liked it and offered to help us do another tape with a view to making it an e.p. Sid from Rubella ballet played drums on this one and everyone put such a lot of work into it and have done since that I found it all a really positive experience; it was a really good feeling to think that you were communicating something this strongly to people.

I've been writing stuff seriously for a couple of years, I get a lot of satisfaction out of it. One of the best things about the e.p. was putting together the book of poems that's going with it, maybe that's bit of an ego trip, I don't know, I feel like there's a lot of things I want to say to people and it's been great to have the opportunity, because people are really turned off and afraid to think about things deeply enough to question them because it threatens their security and I think

maybe by putting my own ideas together in this way it will get something across to people other than those I usually write or speak to. This will do me a lot of good cos it's so depressing when the foul reality of what is going on hits you that it's wonderful to think that you're either getting yourself sorted out or helping someone else to be able to see & cope with it all. I think it's great how many people are getting turned on and doing something positive about things, but each day it hits me harder what's happening to those too scared of each other and of themselves to look at the situation & say "No, I disagree with what's going on. What's going on is the fault of a society I'm part of, therefore I can change things". School's the worst thing, I think, there's a lot of positive things that I'm getting out of it at the moment, but it took a good few years to work out what things were important to me because the whole emphasis is placed on learning cold facts & figures and regimentation and self restraint and everyone forgets about themselves and about working at communicating with other people. That's why I don't like large groups of people, it isn't that I can't get on with people, it's just that, unless there's an almost conscious decision not to do it, every-one sets up little barriers of self-preservation around themselves they might talk to each other, but most of the time they're not saying any thing like what they really feel. I'd just like to feel there's some-

thing I can do
 Something I was
 recently was
 the school
 played the tape
 they said they
 out of it,
 legal slaughter
 killing a
 he was 'abnormal'
 pleased that
 ed to listen to
 about what it
 many kids
 easily because
 thought about
 That's basic-
 I feel is im-
 "This Bitter
 don't like to
 because we're
 and "T.B.L."



about it all.
 really pleased by
 when someone at
 where my father
 to some kids and
 really got a lot
 especially Your
 which is about
 mongol baby becos
 I was really
 they were prepar-
 it and think
 said because so
 reject things so
 they hadn't
 them before.
 ally some of what
 portant about
 Lesson"for me. I
 speak for Paul
 different people
 is something we

have created together without imposing our egos on each other, and I believe that's basically the only way you can do anything that has any value.

.....Claire.....

A new pop has appeared recently, jamming (remember that one?) - anyone hear the "Spirit of '76" jamming the coins in it's pocket? It will be out (soon?)

NEWS

The Apostles... NOT R.I.P.

... & then 5 people existed yeah instructions as follows: insistance on existance & you can't keep an agreement down. these days even money is sold as art/so on january 27th 1982 Dan, Ju + Pete parted company while cynical bastard sat moaning over failed attempts to break out....meanwhile in Kent 3 people: John, Dave + Mart/a bizarre from a stakely home in the wilderness made 4 therefore i say The Apostles (yeah right etc. etc.) not living fossils rather red than dead (sorry 'bout that) released a tape & played 3 gigs and said 'anarcho' while i thought to myself while thinking about er think i'll have to rethink (certain that i am uncertain) & for all the 2-up 2-down mail oreder rebels:

JOHN guitar voices & anarchy
ANNE voices vocals & recluse
DAVE bass guitar with fashion potential
MART drums & genius potential
KHEV tape enthusiast from ?

A THOUGHT: PEOPLE ARE STARVING IN
BANGLADESH YET WE INTEND TO SPEND £350
ON A SLATE OF 4 OR 5 TRACKS BY OUR
BAND? What's happening?

Tape 1 'The Apostles' ATTIC DEMO £1-20 C60

Tape 2 'The 2nd Dark Age Demo' STUDIO DEMO £1-20 C60

Tape 3 'Smiles & Miles of Carnal Carnage etc.' £1-20 C60

an e.p. is to be unleashed this year but then obscure release does not hedge bets..
..we are not Punk but punk potential + er wierd type evasion of labels & which box
do you want to shove us in, wack? Prole art us, macho punkoid in this nation of
pre-packaged revolutionaries etc.

Signed: Obscure Recluse let loose with chip on the soldier of Trotsky type
proportions (& look what ~~happened~~ (PLAGIARISM INFESTS THE PLANNED...har har & it
also) happened to him!) y'know...

Time to think:

ISOLATION makes you DEAF (to the pain of others)

AUTHORITY makes you DUMB (and obedi-ent)

NATIONALISM makes you BLIND (to the truth)

B U M

FALKLANDS

POLAND

S.E. ASIA

IRELAND

AFGHANISTAN

EL SALVADOR

MIDDLE - EAST...

WARNING: GOVTS. SERIOUSLY DAMAGE OUR HEALTH

ACCEPT NOTHING
QUESTION EVERYTHING
DESTROY CONFORMITY

TROOPS  OUT OF
THE WORLD

Abolish all armies

5

A SHORT STORY by Richard Edwards

Ian climbed over the wall and stared wearily into the thickly wooded area that lay at the base of Tey Hill. He stopped and collapsed to the ground beneath a withered oak tree. He lay down and considered his situation, trying to catch his breath.

They could not be far behind him, so he could not rest for too long. Their horses were among the best in the country and could chase him for miles without tiring, and so could their dogs. (It was the dogs that he feared most). He had been at a disadvantage from the start when they had discovered him on his way home, crossing the road.

His spirits were low as he thought of his brother. He had been murdered only a week ago and the memory of it still pained him. He could see no sense in all this killing, it was utterly stupid. His brother's occasional trespassing on their farms was hardly an excuse for murdering. Ian could not begin to imagine the minds of the men that were chasing him. They seemed to get some savage enjoyment from seeing his friends torn apart by their bloodthirsty dogs. (They had been especially starved for three or four days in preparation for this gruesome spectacle.)

He wondered if life had always been like this, was this murder lawful, would there ever be a day when he could be safe from these savages? He had twice been saved by the help of some strangers who had tried to distract his hunters while he escaped. But he could not expect their help today, this area was too remote for their vans to reach.

He climbed to his feet and looked around wearily, his best route would be North through the woods and then to cross the river and turn east. This would lead him to stony gravel, where it would be difficult for their horses to follow, but that would not stop their dogs. Still, it was his only chance, so he started running quickly through the woods. His legs were tired and stiff but his life depended on his ability to maintain his stamina.

All of a sudden he heard a shout coming from his left. He paused for a second and saw one of the bastards on a grey mare. He sprinted forward but it was too late - the rider had already spotted him and was calling to the others. Soon a pack of howling dogs were closing in behind him, following the dogs were the riders, cheering and shouting as they urged their horses on even faster.

CONTD. NEXT PAGE

A SHORT STORY (contd.)

He crashed through the dense brambles and felt their thorns tearing into his flesh. Then he found himself in a clearing with a choice of three different tracks to take; he chose the one to his left, but the decision must have slowed his pace just for a split second.

Three of the dogs levelled with him and leapt in a mad fury. He turned to his right, but his path was blocked by a group of Elms. Two dogs were dragging at his feet and another attacked his throat. He felt a pain soaring through his body as they tore at his flesh. He let out a final scream of agony and then his mind turned to an eternal blackness.

This did not stop the dogs as they fought to tear him limb from limb until he was unrecognisable.

The riders drew up to the scene and watched with amusement. One of them, a rather distinguished looking woman turned to one of the men and said "Rather a good hunt, don't you think"

"Yes" replied the man, "We finally got the blighter" Then they turned away laughing and rode off with the dogs leaving a bloodstained pile of fur upon the ground.

* * * * *

Hunt Saboteurs Association: HSA, PO Box 19, London SE22 9LR.

Animal Aid: 111 High Street, Tonbridge, Kent. TN9 1DL.

British Union for the Abolishment of Vivisection: BUAV, 143 Charing Cross Road, London. WC2 0ee.

Animal Liberation Front: ALF, Box 190, 8 Elm Avenue, Nottingham,

* * * * *

Why?

Busy streets, people passing by
They follow like sheep, never stopping to think why?

Why hate?
Why fight?
Why kill?
Why die?

When loved ones die before their time
The question asked, and only then.....

Why? Why? Why?

by Garry Jones

YOU'RE NOT ALONE

Do you feel lonely? Cut off from other people? Do you sometimes ^{feel} that there's no-one else in the world who is into the same things as you; feel that there's nothing going on around you that's "your scene"! If so then you're not alone. There must be millions of people who feel the same way as you. I do for one. Let's face it, life is a drag but we've gotta make the most of it. I'm bored a whole lot of the time but I've put a lot of that boredom behind me by participating in a fanzine, forming a group etc. And although it really makes me cringe to say it, cos it's been said so many times before, ABILITY REALLY DOES SMELL PRETTY BAD so why don't you fight your apathy and do something! Even if it's only writing to me, I'd really love to hear from you and hear what you're doing, what you wanna do etc. Especially concerning "THOUGHTS LAID BARE" we need as many people as possible involved. So, if you think you're alone, you ought to do something about it instead of wallowing in your own self-pity. Please at least write to me - I will answer but it'll take a bit of time cos I'm really lazy and buying stamps comes as a real barrier to me. Anyway please do write. You'll feel less alone if you at least start corresponding with people. BYE.....THANX*****

SY, 87 AVONDALE ROAD BROMLEY KENT BR14EZ

"WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN YOUR LIFE BURNS DOWN
START TO FROWN,

OR JUST DROWN IN YOUR OWN SELF PITY"

P.S. Are there any other GONG freaks around Bromley?

If so please write. BYE

Accept Nothing
Question Everything
Destroy Conformity

BE BIZARRE
REBEL NOW

To Live Outside
The Law
You Must Be Honest
DON'T JUST SPECTATE
PARTICIPATE

You Eat Meat and
Have No Regrets
Then After Dinner
You Stroke Your Pets
HYPOCRITES

Money Cannot Buy
LIFE
It Can Only Improve
EXISTENCE
Consumerism is
ESCAPISM

Screaming Babies

wrote to us asking for a plug so they got one:-



The lads hail from Hornchurch nr. Romford in Essex. There are 4 of em:

ROBERT 'Major' MAIDENS - DRUMS. Aged 16

FRED PREVIOUS - BASS. Aged 19

JON from Bromley - GUITAR. Aged 18

DAVE Neat neat neat Edward teabags Waller.

- Aged 16:

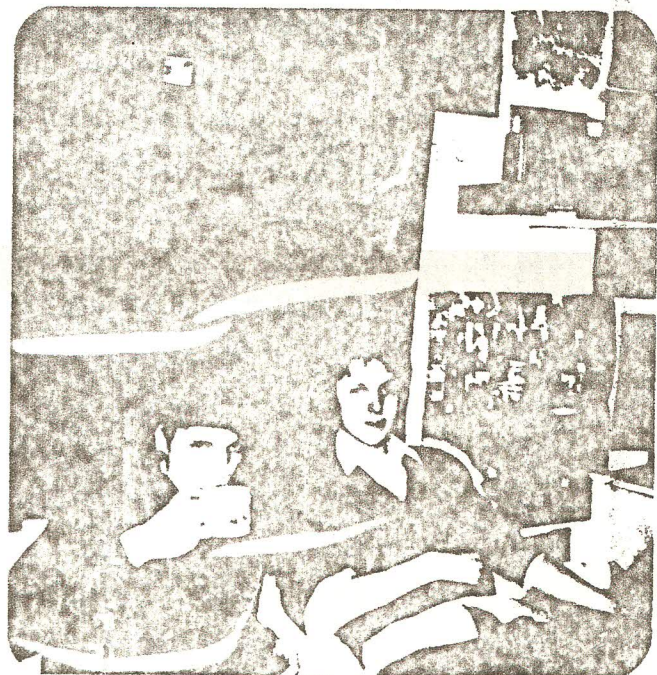
They site musical influences as Damned, Erazorhead and Guardians Of The Ancient Wisdom (who?). The gig dates we were given would be out of date by the time this is to be printed.

The Screaming Babies are at present pressing their 1st e.p. to be called "God Awful Ugly" on their Zoe Dog label.

I ought to also mention I've seen 'em once. Not really my music, though I did enjoy their cover of 'Holocaust' the old Crisis song.

Try & see em if you can, and review the gig for Stinks. Bye for now....

Good



Fred & Major Maidens sipping tea in the suburbs.

Despite the fact it's really hip to have Annie Anxiety lyrics in zines, I thought this one definately deserved inclusion:-

"

The lord is my shephard

I shall not want

But I do, I do

I will not fight war

In God's name

I will not suffer

Here on earth

For the glory of heaven,

I want freedom

I want that choice

I do not wish

To live in guilt

I did not crucify Christ

I did not crucify Christ

"

-Annie Anxiety Guevara.

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT - HORNCHURCH

(If you think the answer's nothing, send us details of your local bands etc)

Hornchurch is situated about 20 miles from east London & has little to offer its youth in the way of recreation with only one hall suitable as a venue & at exorbitant hire cost. Yet this area of about 2 or 3 sq. miles has produced about 20 bands in the last few years, most of which I aim to plug now. The most noticeable of the 20 bands are:

SCREAMING BABIES -- see article elsewhere in this issue.

VERTICAL

HOLD



**COLD
WAR**

WHAT IS OIL?

FUTURE LEGEND

BOILED EGGS

CHANGEABLE

DYNASAWZ

-- A 4-piece punk (That's what it says here) who's 1st single, Rather Cross came out last year. They produce T-shirts for most local bands & have a new tape out called Sex Shop for £2 from Mark, 15, Benhurst Ave., Hornchurch.

-- A punk/futurist band brought to you by the creators of RASQUAP TAPES - have many tape releases, the latest is the 6-track Irrational tape for £1 from Kev, 35, Standen Ave., Hornchurch.

-- A duo who's latest L.P. is often in the obscurist charts & being available via Rough Trade.

-- A futureist 4-piece led by ex-Screaming babies guitar man, Chris Ward; info from Chris 33 56781

-- Truly a cult "pathetic" band who's latest C90 "FLANNEL" is out now for £1 via Chris Elephant face, 291, Goodwood Ave., Hornchurch.

-- Punko-heavy man with 2 tapes out on RASQUAP tapes & the new one

**the great
ABBOT ALE
TREK.**

available via

Cold War Kev (address above)

VERTICAL HOLD

PSALM

going to reign. Of the Bible
one whom they pierced and will
of the Lord which has begun
ne when The Beast sets him
(Israel) as their god. If we

Other noticeable bands from Hornchurch include:

THE LISSONS, CHEMICAL ALICE, 21 CHINA, THE WOLFPOUNDS & TIL

CLOWN

HORNCHURCH, Essex. 128.127*. UD.
Map 20. TQ 5 8.
E.C. Thurs. GOLF. A residential district.
The 13th to 15th cent. Church has a stone
and copper bull's head over the chancel
east end.

GARY BUSHELL

Interviewed by Mick Slaughter of Obituary Fanzine

- M: Why did you start the Oi movement?
- G: Because it wasn't hip to be a mod/punk anymore so I thought I'd start up a new movement so that I'd be famous.
- M: But don't you think that's splitting up punks & skins?
- G: I don't really give a shit if it does I'm not a punk or a skin, I'm just a nobody; that's why I made up Oi so that I could be famous.
- M: That's a herbert?
- G: Oh that's just another label, it originated when my flatmate, Bert, was caught having sex with me and someone said "you're a her, Bert"
- M: What would you call yourself?
- G: Oh, I'm not a punk or a skin, most people call me a wanker although I don't think I am, but my flatmate does. Now that I've got a beard I'll tell everyone to get one. I can't think of a name for it tho', I'll have to ask mummy.
- M: Why did you aim the music at the skinhead audience?
- G: So they'd protect me at gigs cos i'm really weak and I was never told how to fight cos mummy sent me to university.
- M: But didn't some skins beat you up at the 100 club once?
- G: Yes, that was because I said I wasn't a nazi. But I only did that coz it was hip and black people kept on beating me up
- M: Hasn't it ever occurred to you that you're a hypocrite?
- G: No
- M: Who are your favourite bands?
- G: Blitz, Upstarts.
- M: Is that coz you like fast energetic stuff?
- G: OH NO, I can't stand all that noise, give me Barry Manilow any day (literally), I like them cos they're good looking and horny.
- M: You mean you think Menzi is good-looking, everyone says he's got an ugly mug.
- G: Who's talking about faces?
- M: If you agree with what Conflict say, why don't you like Crass?
- G: I do like Crass now, it's just that I can't admit it publically
- M: So then why do you say there's nothing wrong with "Fuck a mod"
- G: I don't care who I fuck.
- M: So what's the next type of music going to be?
- G: Who knows, I'll just be sitting in the bath one-day, playing with my rubber duck, and something will come up. Or I'll get a phone-call from fans saying that no-one's buying the hardcore Oi clothes any more.
- M: Finally, do you get annoyed when people change your name to Gary Bullshit etc?
- G: Not really cos my real name's Horatio Lawrence Winterbottom. Oi Oi.

"Heard somewhere that Punk was dead,
was it a mod or was it a ted?
I think I'll tell people to shave their heads,
and I'll call it Oi instead."

ADOPT A STINKPOT

We adjourned to the reptile house in search of the stinkpot but we failed to locate it. Maybe it's now an extinct pot

I think I'll take a bit of Polé-Polé after all, I told Miss Chivers. 'Has anyone got its tail?'



BODIES ARE FRAGILE—KEEP YOURS OUT OF UNIFORM

Stick all generals/politicians on an island
—make **THEM** fight it out

ANTI-WAR

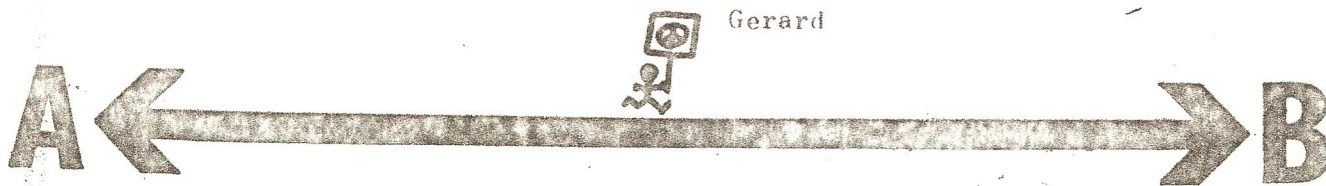
"MORE PEOPLE HAVE DIED AS A CONSEQUENCE
OF HUNGER IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS THAN
HAVE BEEN KILLED IN ALL THE WARS,
REVOLUTIONS & MURDERS IN THE PAST 150
YEARS"

"15-20 million of us die each year as
a result of hunger & malnutrition"

"28 human beings (21 of them children)
die as a consequence of hunger EVERY
MINUTE of EVERY HOUR of EVERY DAY"

what sort of world * what sort of girl * what sort of boy * what sort of ploy
could bring about a world like this * prime peaks of injustice
where selfish people who've got it all * give nothing to the 3rd world * forget the poor
in england everyone turns a blind eye * to starving babies covered in flies
if that was your baby living in a death * maybe you'd care as it drew its last breath
stuff your meat in your overfed mouth * take a holiday in the nice abroad
lock up your house * you couldn't stand 5 minutes living in the slime
but some humans have to stay there all the time
inflation's rising * people dying * things could be different but no one's trying
rich get richer * poor get poorer * you get better * the sore get sorer
do you care? it don't affect you * you don't care * you only say you do
people in the third world have got nowhere to go...
well I CARE and I'm not afraid to say so

Gerard



"NO ONE DIES OF HUNGER BECAUSE THERE IS
NOT ENOUGH TO GO ROUND"

"For less than the world spends on armies
and weapons in one year, we can eliminate
hunger from our planet forever".

FIGHT WAR NOT WARS.

DESTROY POWER NOT PEOPLE.

GET INVOLVED. IT'S YOUR CHOICE - TAKE IT.

FALKLANDS POLAND S.E. ASIA
N. IRELAND AFGHANISTAN
EL SALVADOR MIDDLE - EAST

TROOPS OUT OF THE WORLD

Abolish all armies

FASHION



ANIMALS AND THE HUMAN RACE

I see the relationship between animals, and the human race in the same context as I see the relationship between the Yorkshire ripper and woman in Yorkshire. Man terrorises the natural world, like Peter Sutcliffe terrorised Yorkshire.

And, my pity would definitely lie with the terrorised, the innocents.

Survival - is a word we use to define the worlds course of survival, the rotation of resources working for survival. The human race is the one race that's ever gone against nature every plastic gun made by this race shortens natures course of survival, every artificial, synthetic product made from unnatural resources has the same result, fumes, chemical pollution are being poured into the atmosphere every minute millions of acres of forestry are being destroyed each year by the human race to benefit it...for the time being, concluding in driving the forests habitants out of home, and subsequently dying. The fact is that the human race is the only species, voluntarily, and readily destroying the world, the world which may possibly possess the only form of life anywhere. War is a reality as a result of a explosion, nuclear, chemical, whatever, all life suffers as a result, but only one life form is guilty of the atrocity.

Auchwitz was a reality, it existed because man has 'moral choice' with which it chooses to allow one half of the world to live in an artificial 'luxury' while the other half of the world sees nothing but pain, starvation, and deprivation. PAIN. Due to this 'moral choice' mankind chooses to inflict death, and immense pain onto 'inferior' beings just to allow it's race to smell unnatural just to make fellow beings look like 'freaks' a distortion of what exists. Mankind has succeeded in terrorising the natural survival of the world, plant life, animals, and it's own kind, every living creature feels pain, whether it be animal or human, but only the unnecessary pain is caused by man.

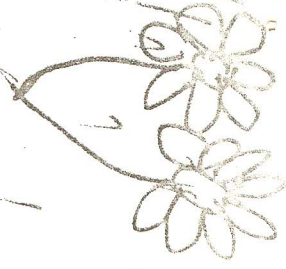
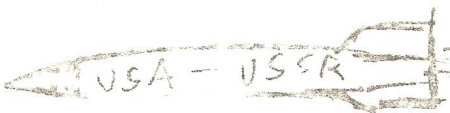
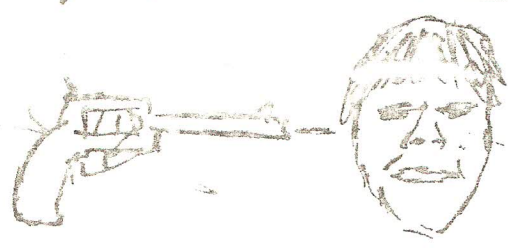
THERE IS NO MASTER RACE, NOT EVEN THE HUMAN RACE.

AND THE DAY WILL COME WHEN

THE

DEATH

DEALERS SHALL



STEROIDS

at the Centro

In my naivety, I thought that the Centro, Iberico (@anarchist centre) would be the ideal venue for the Anabolic Steroids. This belief was proved to be false as soon as the "anarchist" on the door, who reminded me of the ticket-office bloke who wouldn't sell me a 1/2 on the way, made a real fuss about us not wanting to pay £1 entrance (For what? -the Centro pay no rent & don't pay the bands either). Once inside, the Steroids & mates sat in one part of the hall, ignored by just about everyone else. At least they condescended to come into the same room as us. Meanwhile, the elite remained in a separate room (Admittedly they were "nice" to me when I went in there to get a cup of tea, in the same way that a policeman is "nice" to you if you ask him the way) But on to the gig: Screaming Babies were on 1st & bored me 'tho their mates seemed to be having quite a laugh (All very worthwhile) Hagar the Womb had an advantage in that they had 2 vocalists & were generally worth watching altho they were a bit predictable (Unavoidably so?) The Steroids came on last and were the most energetic of the bands, also (unlike the other 2 bands) they didn't crawl to an audience who were mostly chatting to their mates. For me the bands' performances were over-shadowed by the terrible atmosphere. With few exceptions the "anarchists" at the centro seem disinterested in the bands who play there (& even hostile to some of them) & the people who come to see those bands. The amplifiers provided (or not) by the centro fucked up a great gig by the Steroids, making the vocals almost inaudible. Those "anarchists" can afford to ignore the outside world - they've got their place. They're not achieving anything their just stagnating. Anarchists? It's enough to make you turn normal. Ch@s

SOUNDS' LYRICS

Who was that on the window ledge
did he jump or was he pushed
he left a note which no-one read
in desperate hand the note just said
"Didn't turn my back on society
society turned its back on me
I never tried once to drop out
I just couldn't get in from start"
The children all played clever games
the grown-ups gave them clever names
turned them all from very young
onto the drug competition
feed them T.V. every day
teach them just how they should play
then for the ones who start to stray
cut them off till they obey

Our little friend was not the type
to want to have to stand and fight
so the bully boys all could pick
upon the lonely little kid
The grownups all looked hard &
long
said he's got 2 feet he can stand
on
We never like the sickly ones
the boystrobus ones are much more
fun
He found it hard to socialise
cos when he laughed or when he
cried in the wrong place he'd be
chastized
an idiot to be despised

He never learnt to play the game the way that you supposed to
play never learn't the things to say or lock emotion safe away
All the world cannot be wrong it must be me I don't belong.

WORK

MAKES FREE?

RIPPED OFF FROM A LEAFLET I GOT AT
THE 1981 'RIGHT TO WORK' MARCH - I ONLY WENT
TO SEE THE SLITS (I DON'T SUPPORT THE CAUSE) &
THEY DIDN'T PLAY ANYWAY!!

Genard



Except for the lucky few with fulfilling jobs in leftist collectives (or running right to work campaigns?), work is fucking awful. While most of us have a need or desire to do something useful or creative, a few memories of our last jobs should dispel the illusion that "work" has anything to do with that. Very few of us actually *want* to spend most of our lives in some factory, office, or shop for piss-all money — or for that matter, any amount of money. Trained to perform repetitious and boring tasks of dubious social value — in a situation over which we have no control — we spend the rest of our time preparing for those eight hours — travelling at ridiculous fares to and from work, shopping, cooking, going to bed early so we can get up early for work. . .

Even when we're on the dole, much of our time is controlled. Hours are spent waiting on lines for overpriced and shoddy goods, sitting through banal TV shows because we can't afford to go out anymore, doing more housework because the kids don't have anywhere to go. Then we've got to argue with the social security bureaucrats over the money we should receive, while they punish us for not working by cutting our dole so that we can barely eat and only pay some of the bills. The time we may have is of no value because everything must be paid for and we have no money. After a while the worst job looks good because it'll give a little extra cash. . .

USELESS WORK

Most work is useless in terms of our real social and personal needs. For example, jobs connected with advertising, insurance, bureaucracy, armaments, sales, and the production of useless commodities — they all do nothing but directly service capital and the state. Whole industries devote themselves to social manipulation — social work, management, law enforcement. In addition, a large percentage of productive jobs which involve repetitive assembly-line work could be done by machines. Some say we don't mind robots doing our work but we don't want them taking our wages. We say let robots do the work — fuck wages — we don't want a "fare share" of capitalist profits — we want it all. Dignity of Labour! Crap! If people didn't have to spend eight or nine hours in the office, factory, or site plus two or three hours travelling then they wouldn't. Whatever necessary productive and creative work that remained to be done in an anarchist/communist society would be organised and distributed equally by all of us, amongst ourselves. Technology could be further applied to lessen the few nasty jobs that remain to be done. But we will control it — it won't control us.

The Norman Tebbit guide to:- KEEPING YOURSELF occupied while on the dole

☆ ◆ M M V T E R Spotting

Commuter spotting, says Norma, is Britain's newest sport. So before getting on your bike, heres what you do. Commuter spotting is best done at outer suburban stations in those good old rush hours. THE rush 'hour' varies depending on how far out you are from the city. The advantages of going in the morning are that you get sprinters (See below) and the advantages of the evening is that they arrive in batches and you get wife beaters (See below). Marks are awarded ^{ONE OF 10} for the following:

Briefcases, bags full of extra work (optional), Bald head, Umbrella (especially in warm weather), dress, Waistcoats (rare) & bolor hats (So rare we've had to make them optional). Copies of Here are some easily recognizable breeds: the financial times

Perfect ten: IO/IO must have everything except the optionals

Real Bastard: Easily recognizable facial expression

Wife Beater: Evenings only - mean, purposful expression

Sprinter: Mornings only, chases trains

Young executive: Tidy, clean not bald

Dismissed employee: Anyone smiling.

Baldy: only one requirement

Norm also sent us a list of varriations to the sport: You scan of course chase the sprinters with shouts of encoragement, pretend to fall asleep in a well-chosen spot, obstructing the commuters, Haad out Fuck work leaflets or plant a piece of chewing gum or gob etc on the commuters way in/out of the station and see who gets it on their shoe

O.K. Norman thanks a lot for that one & we here at A.S. bet you're abit of a ten yourself. If you try this write to us and tell us how hardcore the business men are at your station O.K?

The new edition of Alternative London is out now - it well worth £3.50 & very useful even for people not in London (Articles on Squatting, low budget homerunning etc) If you're interested, their adress is Alternative London, B C M Alter, London, WC 1 N 3 X X
This book will keep you alive (Maybe)

CND - TRUE OR FALSE ??

by Gerard

I am totally in support of nuclear disarmament
& I dislike violence. I must make that clear
first.

Recently I've become a) dissillusioned
& b) suspicious of the C.N.D. Here's
some questions I'd like answers to:

What does the CND acheive?

Does it even try?

What happens apart from poxy leaflets,
annual marches & fund-raising gigs?

What happens to all the money that the
CND get through gigs, subscriptions etc?

Have the CND leaders got nuclear
shelters?

Why is no direct action ever taken by
the CND?

Why do people like Michael Foot support
CND if they also support violent
patriotism in the Falklands?

Do CND leaders actually want nuclear
disarmament (it'd land some of em on
the dole, wouldn't it)?

If anyone is interested in forming an
alternative group to CND, the please
get in touch. I know it's been said
before, but pascifism does not mean
being passive, it means working for
peace - at least that's what it means to me...

positive
peace
anybody?

NO HOPE by Dominic

Men & women, young & old
Stand around in the cold
Campaigning for their CND
Hoping to save you & me

They really think they can save the
world from being blown up
All they do is make me laugh
and wanna throw up

Even if I make a decision
To sign their useless petition
Will it save me from the bomb?
Even if the cause is strong?

Give their rag to the gov.
Who will disregard it without relent
Do we really have a say?
What goes on day to day?

Forget it all, it is true
There is nothing you can do
Only survivors heads of state
They fill me up full of hate

ask yourself
"what else?"

MUZAK (MAAAAAN)

MUSIC IS the greatest enemy (NME?) OF ANY
BAND WITH SOMETHING TO SAY →

It distracts the audiences attention from the lyrics to the beat, drives them away cos it's shit, bores them, lacks the energy/emotion of the lyrics & excuses a band's worthless (meaningless) ramblings. Without music, atmosphere is hard to create but can anyone dance and listen at the same time? Without doubt the words of a solo vocalist are easier to understand than those uttered by a band's vocalist. However very few poets get any attention. Music does at least mean that those who come to dance may be affected. It also means that the lyricist/vocalist is hindered by his own technical failings, those of the band/the sacrifices 'required' by music, e.g.: keeping in time, not stopping & way thru to explain, distorting words to fit a tune) & that those who might listen can't hear. I don't know the answer to these questions I'd be interested to hear if you do:
write to, Chastizer, 13 Ferndene rd, Herne hill London S E 24 NOR.

You're safe & Secure
in your little lives
Yes You're safe & Secure
but all you do is survive
I LIVE

TRY

NOW

You can wait but you could be too late
You'll achieve nothing if you hesitate

NOW IS THE IMPORTANT TIME
DON'T ACT REACT DON'T
NOW IS THE IMPORTANT TIME

Don't wait to be told, start it yourself
Don't leave your future up to somebody else
So what if people take the piss
Freedom's too important to miss

Soon people will see that you're right
BUT NOT IF YOU DON'T TRY
Don't put it off-DO IT NOW
Or wave your dreams goodbye.

NOW-Was that simple enough for you?



It is people
that matter
NOT
Politics

I'm just posing
the questions

IS THE POSE REAL IS IT NOT YOU FEEL?

You've only got one chance
TAKE IT

CHASTIZER

HELLO STERIODS,

BRQ

I've read the letter you sent my brother, Tanju, and was really glad to hear about the gig you're trying to give with us. I'm sending you a tape with this letter. We recorded it in our exertroom, so the quality is not the best, but I hope you'll enjoy it and will not be disillusioned.

We wanna give the gig with the ANABOLLIIC STERIODS, 'coz we enjoyed what Tanju told us about you. At last I'll give you some informations about QUESTION MARK. The details about arriving date etc. Tanju will give you.

QUESTION MARK:

line-up:

Niete Komplex(Kayan)--voc.

18 yrs, still at school, '78-79 shouting at Natural Sons, '79 bass player for Pursesnatcher's Swimmingpool Party (with Tanju), changed '80 to NoOne, back to P.S.P, two gigs with them, formed '81 Necrophiles, one chaotic gig, let the group split up for joining QM.

Rudi Krawall(Thomas)--git.

18 yrs, on dole, played with Kayan in NoOne, left to form Blausiegel and later Laumänner, after split formed QM.

Pizza(...)-----dr.

18 yrs, on dole, /formed 81 Die Wut, changed after split to QM.

Roland-----bass

19 yrs, student/'81 with Pizza in Die Wut, changed together with Pizza to QM.

The STORY:

Three exert-days after forming, we just had 5 songs, we played at the 1. East End Festival in H.H. (nothin' to do with DI). 'Coz the Sid Vicious memory-gig 2.2 was cancelled, we gave our 2. gig in March; it was a Sex Pistols and 77 memory-gig. We dressed up like the Pistols and pinned a God save the Queen-flag on the wall. We also played a few Pistols and Lurkers songs. (It was a funny gig). Then we gave a gig for the benefit of some squats. Since then we haven't had a lot of luck: an open air gig on a lake was disturbed by skinheads, another club burned down, one club closed and a few other clubs banned us. So we had to look for some gig-possibilities around the country---in the next days I'll know if we could do gigs in some other towns in Germany. So, that's all for now, I hope you'll have a picture about us, see you in the summer.

till then yours faithfully

Kayan B.

BODY HAIR OUR AFFLICTION BLESSING EJO

European Secret of Lovely Skin ... Removes Embarrassing Hair Forever!

Treated by Genevieve Mussi of Monte Carlo gives you ... smooth, beautiful to touch skin

Why does the advert use the word 'embarrassing'? After all we all have body hair. Nothing is 'wrong' about having long hair on our heads, so why is there this constant pressure on girls that hair on legs, arms etc should be removed? If you don't do so you are implied to be ugly or ashamed of it. Why?

Is your skin really less beautiful if you keep your hair? Why do people change the shape of their eyebrows? They are there for a purpose (that is to stop sweat running into your eyes). Body hair grows to keep vital places of your body warm. Surely this mass pressure for hair removal is just another money market for the large companies. Beauty columns have articles worded '... and you'll see where your eyebrows should end! Shouldn't they end where the hair stops growing?

Because of television, films and adverts we are virtually told the right way to live. The models and stars we see are carefully selected so we get the right impression. This stereotype is there for us to copy. Take for instance all the fucking adverts for mens shavers. Why can't men have stubbly faces? So many don't, but why are we given the impression that unshaved skin is 'unsexy'?

So next time you cut off some hair or shave think first. Are you doing it because you really want to or because you are told to do so?

Some girls have better things to do with their legs.

They have neither the time, nor the inclination, to take up shaving as a regular hobby. Or mess about with creams. Or get all hot and bothered with hot wax treatments.

They've discovered how Complair cold wax strips can keep legs smooth for up to six weeks. The *whole* of every unwanted hair - including the roots - are removed easily and easily. No washing. No waiting. No fast-reappearing stubble.

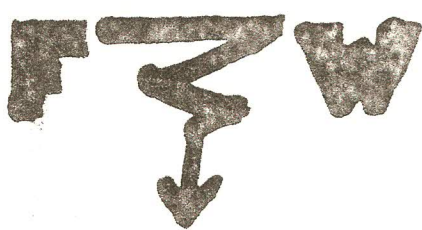
Discover Complair for yourself. And you, too, will have time for better things.

ATTENTION !!

Bristol band "Social Diseases" have a 12 track tape available from:

Steve
15 Lady Lea Road
Horsley,
Derby DE2 5BN

The other day myself + Steve, hero of many stinky capers, decided to steal off to Sevenoaks, partly to sell some A&S mags (plug, plug) and also for a good laugh, 'cos we had nothing better other than pose (ha, ha) with the BOIs (yet more ha, ha's from you who know of whom I speak). We jumped into a train carriage and when the train pulled out we proceeded to carry out the usual hip pastime of covering the train carriage in our by now familiar graffiti, with Steve diving from seat to seat 'cos he was scared the old biddy sharing our compartment might be one of those.....(you know). At Sevenoaks station we saw a load of normals sporting Crass group T-shirts (seems to be getting really hip lately-I only hope that Crass are getting through to these normals). Up in the high street we pottered down to an old rotters haunt, Snax - a food shop. Here we dined and I florged my first mag to an unsuspecting serving lady (I later discovered I had got rid of one of our stinky copies - P.14 was absent). Steve lent me a quid so I could eat - so fuck all you lot out there who consider Steve stingy, and he had 3 pork pies (totally irrelevant piece of information, but I found it pretty amazing at the time). After this we carried our trail of destruction into the bogs and phone box, sold a couple of mags (wowie!) AND had some really stinky photos taken. We continued to destroy and advertise around Sevenoaks - A&S etc. Inbetween stations going back I sold 2 more mags (yippee!)



You may find reading this boring (writing it was worse I can tell you), but the point I am attempting to make is you should not stay closeted to your cardboard box (local area) but should go elsewhere, however obscure and spread the word of Ability Stinks. It is a very healthy movement based on original ideas - destroy apathy, burn the flag etc. It can help Punks (that's how you spell it, not punx) to think straight again, and show normals that they too can think up their own ideals and do their own thing. If you disagree strongly, then fuck off, if you DO agree, write and tell me why, give me your views, tell me about your group. A&S is a collection of thoughts and reviews of the small bands who want to be heard and get their message(s) across.....

.....write, write, write and fight tomorrow belongs to us

DOM

c/o Gerard:

Address
on

Page 2

A NON-APOSTLES ADVERT ARTICLE

BY ANNE APOSTLE

"When I went to see the Fall at the London Poly, never before had I seen so many blind people pretending they could see" John Apostle 1982. Yeah er this one isn't psycho its about info, like anyone who needs to print is advised forthwith:

Photocopying, V.cheap; Sackville Photocopier, Sackville place London, W.3.2

Litho v.cheap; Union place, Vassell rd., Stockwell, Lon. SW9 or; Little A, Metropolitan wharf, Wapping Wall, Wapping London, E.1, Tel:-01-488 0602.

Gestetner & Electric Scanner & Photocopier V.Cheap Inter-action, Wilkin St., Kentish Tn., London N.W.5

01-257 9421, ask for print shops

& I say make waste make haste not chaste thet's chared down streets where the sun doesn't shine on Thursday mornings while red yobbo steals pints of milk off dubious doorsteps ha ha y'know? it just goes to show-"if all you can do is not much then at least it's as much as you can do", Dave Apostle 1982/yeah er and this one has cred.value regardless which side of the stage you're on: REHERSAL STUDIOS V.CHEAP:

Alan Gordon's (Walthamstow) 520 3706 £16 for 8hrs or £20 for 8hrs at wkends Octave (Enfield) 803 4526 as above (more or less)

Recording Studio V.Cheap: Starforce, 45, St. John's hill, Clap. Jet., S.W.11 (Good enough for Blood & Roses, 10 Cubic feet & Apostles is good enough for U.skinny rats! Record Pressing V.Cheap: Immediate Sound Studios, 6, Orsman rd. Hackney, London E.8 (it's good enough for the Mob, its good enough for U.herbarts) Initial set-up charge of £20 then 17p per single (MIN.1000) Go there!

The Acetate: George Peckham, Portland Place, London, W.C1. £45 for excellent quality.

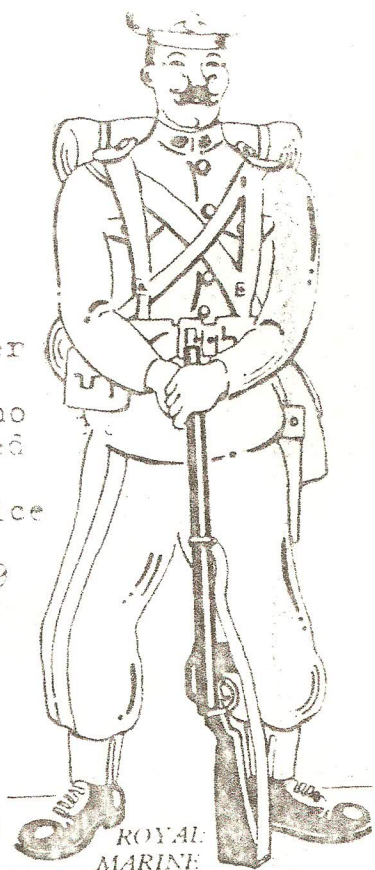


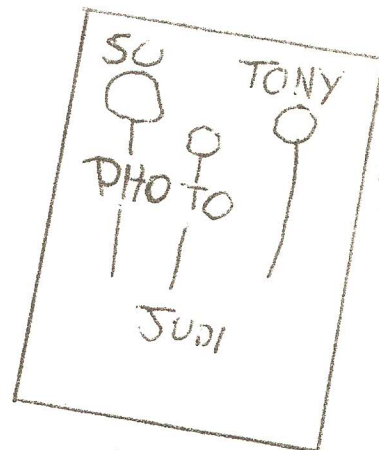
& I must say that i am sick'n'tired (Usually) of people (Punks I presume?) like a walking, talking advert for a Chelsea boutique as if rebellion starts with revlon and lax factor. It was punks who busted down the fences and stormed the animal lab at Roston down-tail is the 1st time punks have even done anything worthwhile and yet do you all really need

such a stupid pointless appearance to do effective subversion? there is no point in 'dressing up' but Mark P. said it 1st so don't credit me with all your letter bombs.....

the above info supplied by THE APOSTLES MEDIA BAG c 1982

'er, what's this song about? Nothin'" THE FALL 1978, remember ?





MEMBERS

TONY (20) MOLLOY = BASS / VOCALS
SU (19) DINANT = LEAD / VOCALS
TRAN (20) SLUCENT = DRUM / VOCALS

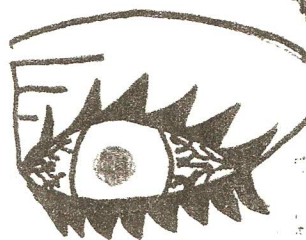
WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN
ABILITY STINKS
WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN
FULL ANARCHY
WE DO NOT BELIEVE
ANTI-VIVISECTION
(WITH IN REASON)

BEING
OUR
THE
WE
RIGHT
MINDS
OPPOSED
IN
SPEAK
TO WITHOUT
(IMBOLATZ)
ANTI-
WITH IN
READ

THE PLAGUE: ANY EPIDEMIC DISEASE, ESPECIALLY ONE THAT CAUSES A LARGE NUMBER OF DEATHS. THE TERM IS APPLIED PARTICULARLY TO THE BUBONIC PLAGUE

IT SHOULD BE A PERMEABLE GROUP, EASILY CHANGED BUT NOT POST. LOT OF GIVE AND TAKE

YOU ARE PROBABLY WONDERING
WHY WE DO NOT BELIEVE THIS IF
WE STINK. WELL, DO NOT
KNOW THAT ONLY OURSELVES. THOUGHT



BY
SC &
TONY

PHOTO

CRASS AT CRAYFORD AND THINGS

Crass have been the singularly most important thing to have any effect on my life. They taught me to fully think for myself. They changed my life by showing me the truth. I trust them.

We went to see them at Crayford town hall. We'd been told that if you arrive early, Crass don't mind if you get in free. This seemed logical as a band usually gets the same money no matter how many people turn up, and Crass were likely to pull a fair few. I know I wouldn't mind. After a while we got thrown out of the hall, conned our way back in and got thrown out again by a violence-threatening security bloke AFTER ONE OF CRASS HAD TOLD HIM TO, coz we weren't "with" any of the groups. DISSILLUSIONMENT ONE.

I talked with Andy Palmer about this, he was quite reasonable and out-argued me. I also spoke to G about it & her words were (amongst others) "I'm not interested". DISSILLUSIONMENT TWO. I should mention that during the evening I also chatted to Pete Wright & Penny Rimbaud (for those who don't know/hav'n't sussed the people mentioned in this paragraph are members of Crass) and both were really friendly.

To the gig... Annie Anxiety went on twice and woz fucking brilliant. Really stunning. Her stage presence is just amazing. I loved her..... then a film which bored me (sorry I know I should have watched it anyway, but I was very bored by it..... DIRT I didn't like much, compared to their single which I think is quite good....

Then Crass. DISSILLUSIONMENT THREE came now because I just couldn't see the point of singing in-audible words without tunes to a poroing audience that isn't listening anyway. I support Crass because I agree with the message the lyrics put across, but live. NO MESSAGE comes across. Nobody said anything between ^{songs}. I've seen Crass before & enjoyed them but this wasn't enjoyable at all. When talk started about skinheads causing trouble outside I really did begin to wonder if it had been worth coming.

We narrowly avoided trouble outside (Having been thrown out of the hall immediately after the gig without a chance to talk to Crass/get a cup of tea). Then from 10:30pm-11:00pm we walked home thanks to having to pay to get in. During this time we got stopped by the police, photographed by a burglar alarm & scared shitless walking down country lanes in the pitch black.

I hope nobody ever has this trouble coming to one of our gigs (The Steroids). If they do, I'll NEVER tell them I'm not interested.

GERARD

CAN'T Pay-WON'T PAY

& Why Should We?

What happens when you're caught bunking fares etc

Always remember that THEY CAN'T prove it until you admit it have a false name & address ready & give it when asked then they'll let you go. The best way to bunk (on trains) is buy a ticket to the next station & tell the bloke at the other end you had to run thru at the previous station coz the train was just coming. This means you have to pay something but only the real hardcore bastards stop you & its very hard to prove you didn't pay. It's not a good idea to give A False name when questioned by police cos they'll suss you out. Remember bunking fares is illegal so DON'T DO IT OK?

THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE

Dave Hurt Oct 81

Chorus: Oh no Oh no Oh no Oh no !!

Oh there is no there is no there is no!

There is no alternative

There is no alternative

Oh Tina Tina

You're so right & so true

Why are you so blue?

Oh Tina Tina

The papers say you're right - Oh Tina

Tower of strength and might

Oh Tina Tina

So true & so fair - Tina

They think you don't care

Oh Tina Tina

I'll give you a flower - Oh Tina

You gave the system power

Oh Tina Tina

You avoid the debate - Yes Tina

You govern our fate

Oh Tina Tina

That's what she said - Tina

Go on till you're dead

Ad lib (sraastically) Oh Tina - Oh I love you -

Oh Tina - there is only one way - this is the life -

yeh yeh - rejoice rejoice - oh it's so great -

there is no ther is no - tina tina tina - 5 years

of bliss - we need efficiency - yeh yeh - I love

you tina!!

A POEM/SONG BY DOMINIC

Vicious nazis come our way

To kick us in & take our pay

They just wanna Fastist state

To control us & seal our fate

Concentration camps will come

Unless we act & kick outnthis scum

Freedom of speech a thing of the past

Anguished looks stricken and aghast

If we all join and fight

We can win and stop this plight

Fight fight fight fight,

kick out the mindless few

Unite unite unite unite,

freedom for me & you

I don't want these men in black

To arrestypu, put you on the rack

They will shoot & kill the ones

That resist them, stick to their guns

It will only be the sheep

That follow the nazis in their sleep

So help them now, open their eyes

And make them see the nazi lies

If you'd like to see your own words in these
pages, then write to:- 34, Frankswood Avenue,
Petts Wood, Orpington, Kent. BR5 1BP.

ESSENTIAL INFORMATION

Please read very carefully

war and you

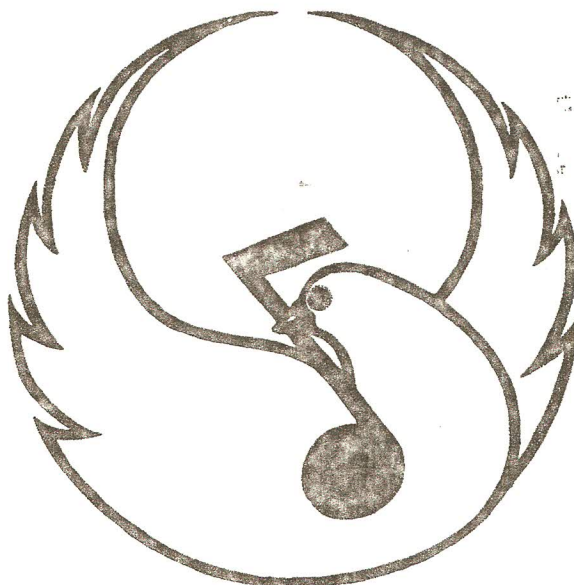
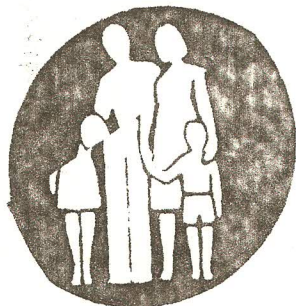
INTERACTION INVASION - JO

On Thursday 13th of May Steve, Chas, Sy and myself went to Interaction in Kentish Town to print the 'Ability Stinks' number four. Beanz and James Bondage turned as well. Steve, Chas and Beanz arrived there at 2.15pm. By the time I arrived they had already created a small smell. Steve was making the stencils. Chas & me went into the printing room with Graham (someone who worked there). From the beginning we created a big stinker cos we shited up the machine by using too much ink. After cleaning off the shit, Steve came in & told us that he thought he'd broken the stencil machine.

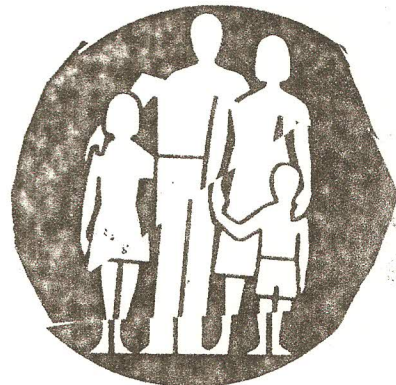
Graham came back, sweat running down his forehead onto his nose cos the machine cost £1100. Totally pissed off with us, we carried on printing while the machine carried on getting fucked up. One page took over half an hour to print.

The print room was only small & covered in paper by now & ink as well as papercups and sweet wrappers.

After 5 hours we left with our bundles of paper. We were given the award for being the worst stinkers that had ever been to Interaction to print. On the way to the station, some lucky citizens received free copies of the 'AS' evening review through their letterboxes.



survival may depend
on the action you take



"PATRIOTISM IS THE LAST REFUGE OF THE
SCOUNDREL."

"TO SUGGEST LIVING IN BRITAIN IS
SOMEHOW SUPERIOR TO LIVING IN
ANY OTHER COUNTRY IS IN MY OPINION
SUGGESTIVE OF A MASTER RACE; AND WE
ALL KNOW WHO USED TO TALK ABOUT
MASTER RACES."

"Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do for..."
Nothing to kill or die for..."

"They want me to be some kind of clown
With a gun in a field of history
And die for my dead country."

"I won't die for my country
What the fuck's it given me?
NOTHING that's worth fighting for
Especially not a fucking war."

"Burn the flag, Britain is a slag.
Burn the flag, the law's a drag."

"There is no future in England's dreaming"