

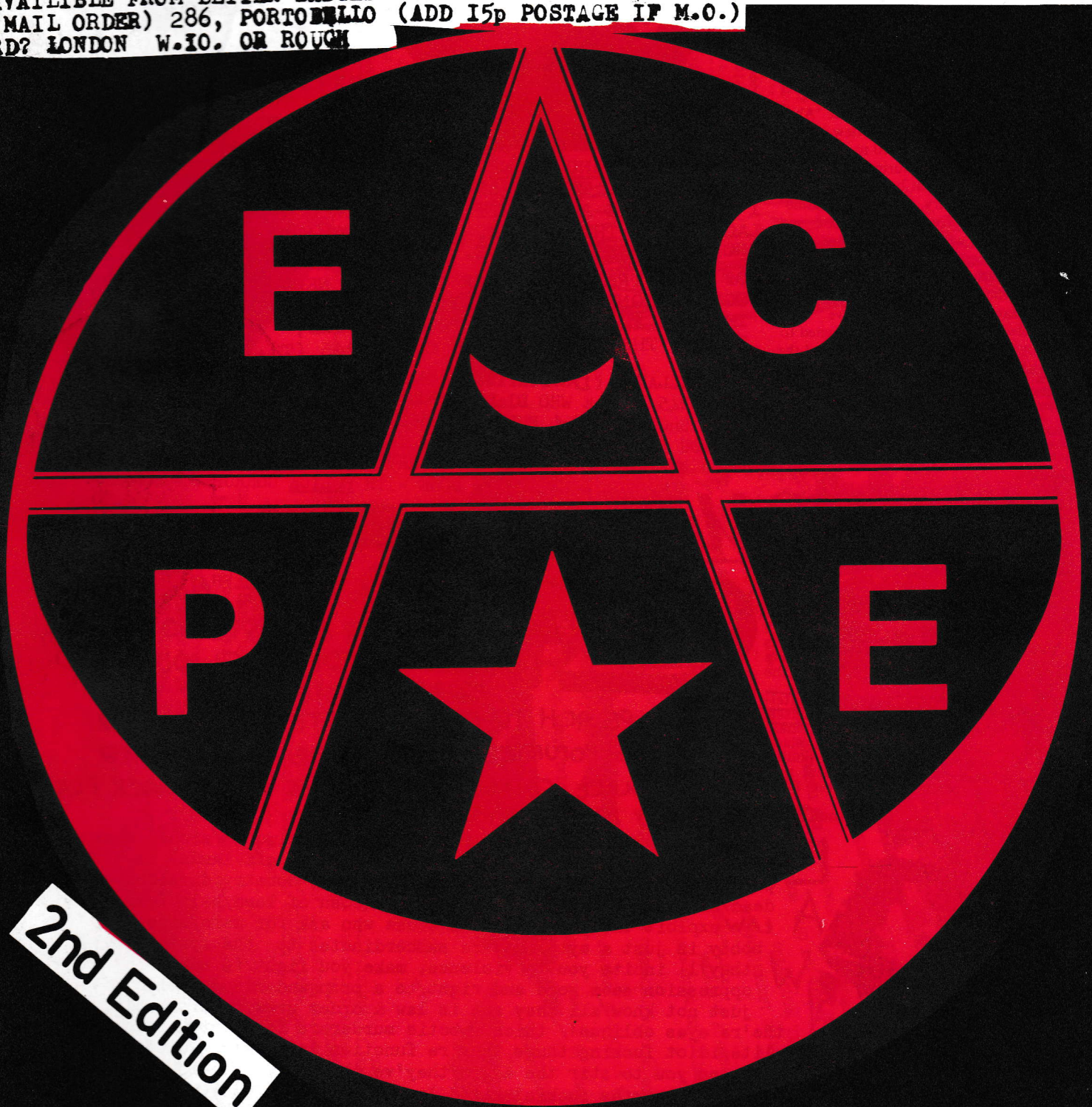
NO MORE  
THAN

70p

INC. N.R.R.

# Toxic grAfit

MENTAL LIBERATION ISSUE, "THE VILEST FORM OF COMMUNICATION" B.U,...@.....O.K...?  
PAY NO MORE THAN 70p. TRADE & ALL GOOD ALTERNATIVE  
AVAILABLE FROM BETTER BADGES RECORD OR BOOK SHOPS. ....THE SHITZINE  
(MAIL ORDER) 286, PORTOBELLO (ADD 15p POSTAGE IF M.O.)  
RD? LONDON W.10. OR ROUGH



2nd Edition

# A REality OF HORROR



But subversion and sedition. Below is the full text of the question and Anderton's answer: (HEAD COP OF MANCHESTER)

Q: What in the panel's opinion is now the greatest threat to the preservation of law and order in this country?

Robin Day: Chief Constable.

Anderton: This is a far-reaching and wide question and cannot be answered really in simple terms. My own personal view, quite frankly, is this, that we are fast approaching a situation in this country where people are beginning to lose confidence in the ability of those in authority those who have the job like me of preserving order, to do it effectively in the wider public interest.

There are at work in the community today - and I say this quite openly - factions, political factions, whose designed end is to overthrow democracy as we know it. They are at work in the field of public order, in the industrial relations field, in politics in the truest sense. And I think from a police point of view that my task in the future, in the 10 to 15 years from now, the period during which I shall continue to serve, that basic crime as such, theft, burglary, even violent crime will not be the predominant police feature. What will be the matter of greatest concern to me will be the covert and ultimately overt attempts to overthrow democracy, to subvert the authority of the state, and in fact to involve themselves in acts of sedition designed to destroy our parliamentary system and the democratic government in this country.

On attacks on the old, Mr Kelland said: 'On occasions when arrests have been made, it has been predominantly young people who have been the persons carrying out the robberies on the elderly.'



SO FUCK LAW AND ORDER, I HATE BOTH VIOLENCE AND THE VIOLENT, THEREFORE I REJECT THE AUTHORITY OF THE HIRED LACKEYS OF THE SYSTEM, (IF YOU DON'T TROUBLE WITH THE S.P.G. THEN KEEP

OF THE STREETS'....SIR DAVID Mc NEIL, COMMISSIONER, METROPOLITAN POLICE) THE 245 FOUND DEAD IN POLICE CELLS, EQUALS THE DEATH OF THE OTHER 245 (T).

## LEGALIZED SLAUGHTER

FUCK "LAW AND ORDER", IT IS ANOTHER OF THEIR TRICKS, IT'S PICKING ON THE MISFITS AND SOCIETYS WHIPPING BOYS IT'S PROTECTION OF THE POWERFUL IT'S 'JUSTI- FIED' VIOLEN- -ce AND OP- -PRES- -SSION, THE SHAM OF 'PUBL- IC SERVICE IS A CYNICAL LIE, TO MAKE US THE UN- ACCEPT- -IB- LE.



BOLLOCKS, KELLAND, ('LAWSTATISTICS MAN'), WHAT ABOUT THE 245 PEOPLE WHO DIED IN POLICE HANDS IN THE LAST 10 years, PLUS THE seven SHOT BY LAW, PLUS THE IRELAND DEATH, PLUS PEACH, KELLY AND TOWERS, YOU HAVE THE CHEEK TO BLAME THE YOUNG FOR THE VIOLENT SOCIETY YOU AND THE EXPLOITERS MADE? MAYBE YOU CAN LOOK AT POLICE HOMICIDE WHEN YOU'VE DONE WITH POLICE CORRUPTION...MVD...

# It's you they seek, THE Rhodesia

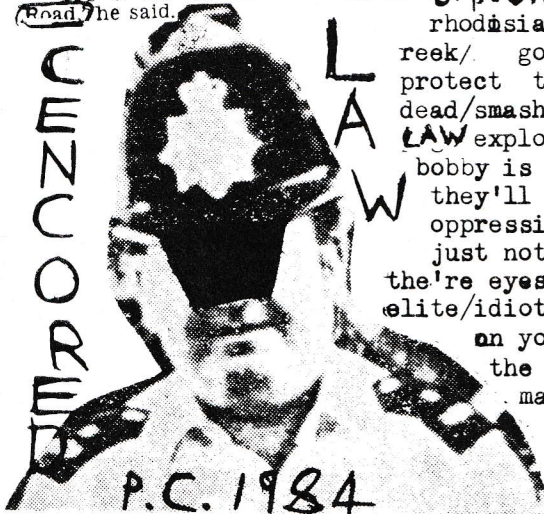
Daily Mail, Friday, February 29, 1980

Constable 18 years in the Metropolitan Police is one of the 368 volunteer British policemen who are supervising the Rhodesian elections.

He is more usually a criminal intelligence officer stationed at Chelsea. Currently, sleeves rolled up in the neat and helmet jammed firmly in place, he is ensuring fair play at a polling station in a derelict evangelical mission at Kapfundji, north-west Rhodesia.

It's a far cry from the King's Road, he said.

**CLIQUE** A POLICE "MOLE" SAID THAT A MYSTERIOUS "RHODESIA CLIQUE" HAD ENABLED THE KILLERS OF BLAIRE PEACH TO EVADE JUSTICE & THE SAID CLIQUE ARE REPORTED TO HAVE GIVEN SUPPORT TO OTHER POLICE CRIMES, FOR DETAILS SEE "BLACK FLAG" JANUARY 1980 (1981), SEE PAGE OF T.G. rhodesia clique' it's you they seek/facist clique/sickly death reek/ got they're military training in far off lands/ to protect the riches million grands/club the country's dissidents dead/smash they're brains out with a cosh of lead/help fellow LAW exploit the poor/smash in those who ask for more/nice beat bobby is just a myth/they're subordinates to the systems piss/ they'll incite you to violence, make you fight/to make they're oppression seem good and right/to a propganderized public who just not know/all they see is law & order grow/rhodesia clique' the're eyes oblique'/ thick robotic murderers for a rich informed elite/idiot fucking thugs they're function is effete'/computer info on you to stir the agro/they've the cheek to call us violent/ the states fuckin' hired lackeys are just fucking blind/ malevolent.....m.v.d.....

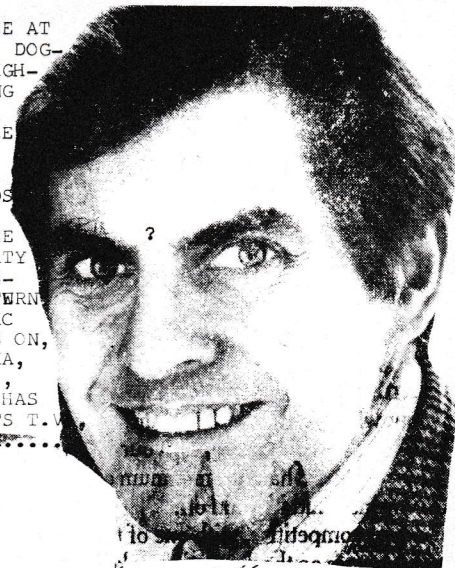


# ANARCHY & PEACE





MUMMY AND DADDY HAD A BABY, IT SEEMED SO NICE AT THE TIME NOW THEY SEE THEIR CHILD SO ROTTING, DOG-FACED AND DRIBBLEING, IN HIS PINK PLASTIC HIGH-chair, MATTED, KNOTED HAIR, RED VEINED BULGING EYES ROLLING IN EMACIATED SKULL, HARROWED X GROVES CARVED DEEPLY IN AGONISED DEFORMED FACE ,AGONY OF DEFORMITY, AGONY OF REJECTION BY PARENTS, SKIN UNWASHED, MUMMY WONT TOUCH IT, ONLY TOUCHES NICE LITTLE TIMMY AND LISA, DADS GOING MAD...PRODUCT OF HIS SPERM, OF MUMMYS EGG, OF TWISTED, POINTLESS FAMILY MAKEING, THE UGLYNESS IS FROM DADDYS WORKPLACE, THE INSANITY FROM MUMMYS GREY-DRUDGE HELL...1st WORLD DISEASE, CHILD OF MINIMATA, OF TIGHT-BOUND WESTERN TURD, CHILD OF ABERFAN, OF 'THOSE DARK SATANIC MILLS', BLAKES HORROR, STILL HERE, 150 YEARS ON, THE ~~XXXX~~ THIRD WORLD HAS ITS LEPERS, MALARIA, ELEPHANTITIS, 'COZ CIVILLIZATION PREFERS T.V., NICE CARS, PLASTIC SHIT, THE CIVILIZED WORLD HAS IT'S CANCER, INSANITY, DEFORMITY 'COZ IT WANTS T.V., NICE CARS, PLASTIC SHIT.....ETC, ETC, ETC....



THE EMACIATED hand of a child, clasped by a doctor, symbolises the heart-rending tragedy of

relief committee, says millions of pounds are needed immediately.



DEATH AND OBLIVION, DEATH IS OBLIVION,.....THE END.....  
 DEATH IS OBLIVION/ANTI-ROMANCE/THE SMELL IS REALITY/ANTI-ROMANCE, THE RESULTS ARE REALITY, THERE IS NO TURNING BACK...X...ANTI-ROMANCE, THERE IS NO EXCUSE, JUST RESULTS...ANTI-ROMANCE...ANTI-GOD, ANTI-NATION, ANTI-WEALTH, ANTI-WEALTH, ANTI-privillage...PRO-TRUTH, THE TRUTH PRO-CREATIVITY, PRO-ACTIVITY, ANTI-ROMANTICISM...ANTI-SUFFERING ANTI-IGNORANCE, FOR DEATH IS OBLIVION YOUR ONE TRY...WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR LIFE SO FAR...RUBBISH?, AT LEAST YOUR NOT STARVING LIKE MOST PEOPLE ARE, BUT NOW YOUR BELLY IS FULL, WHAT OF YOUR HEAD, DOES YOUR MIND FEED ON STATE-SPONCEORED SHIT? DESTROY STATE VIOLENCE, MENTAL & PHYSICAL...THE NATION IS A CON, ANTI-ROMANCE, USE YOUR EXISTANCE AS YOUR EXIT-STANCE...@...O.K.?, EXISTANCE IS REALITY, THE PAIN IS REALITY, THE SMELL IS REALITY, THE DEATH IS REALITY, ANTI-ROMANCE FOR YOUR EXIT-STANCE NO RESULT 4 U IS THE REALITY OF SERVILITY AND GOVERNMENT, POLITICS/RELIGION/SOCIAL STRUCTURES = the NEGATION OF HUMANITY...ANTI-ROMANCE THE SYPHILLIS IS REALITY, THE FAMILY IS NEGATION...DONE FOR THE HOLY TRINITY, TRI-NITY, TRI-NIT-TEE, THE HOLY TRI-NITRO, THE HOLY TRI-NITRO TOLUTETY, THE HOLY TRI-NITRO-TOLUENE, THE HOLY T.N.T., (PRESENT ESTIMATE IS 10 TONNES PER HEAD OF WORLD ~~POPUL~~ POPULATION), REFUSE, RE-FUSE, REFUSE THAT HORROR, HOLY TOLLERANCE NEGATES THOUGHT AND THEREFOR LIFE.....  
 "MILLIONS CAUGHT IN EIGHT HOUR HORROR...SHOCK REPORT...STOP PRESS..." WORK IS SLAVERY/SUREDOM/WAGE-SLAVERY/SHIT/ EXPLOITATION/LINEING THE PROFITS(POCKETS) OF THE RICH/POWER-FULL ELITE, WORK DON'T MAKE FREEDOM, (A.HILTNER/ M.THATCHER/K.JOSEPH), IT MAKES BRAIN-DEATH GET OUT OF IT QUICK, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW, 'COZ EACH CASE IS DIFFERANT, USE YOUR OWN HEAD...ALL I CAN SAY IS THERE IS A WAY OUT...FIND IT, 'ALBEIT MACHT FREI...WILLKOMMEN AM TOTENLARGER!..BOLLOCKS, I REFUSE YOUR REFUSE...EXIT-STANCE..DESTROY ROMANCE...INVERTED SNOBBERY/CONVENTIONAL UNIONS/TRENDY SOCIALISM...ALL HAS IT'S COCK FIRMLY UP THE ARSE OF THE EXPLOITING ELITE....TAKE CONTROL OF YOUR LIFE...IT'S YOURS, NOONE ELSE OWNS IT TAKE CONTROL OF THE WORK-PLACE, TAKE CONROL OF YOU AND LET NOONE TAKE IT AWAY, NOT BOSS NOT STATE NOT TOKEN, COMPROMISE SOCIALIST, NOT CHURCH, NOT SOCIAL STRUCTURE, NOT CONVENTION, NOT SELF-BONDAGE,...AND DON'T IMPOSE THE SAME ON OTHERS..YOU HAVN'T THE RIGHT...@NARCHY NOW!...@...O.K. OUR OPPRESSORS TALK OF THE VIOLENCE OF 'MINORITY' GROUPS, WHEN THEY THEMSELVE ARE THE X SMALLEST AND MOST VIOLENT MINORITY OF THE LOT! THEY MAKE US GUILTY BY SHOWING US THE SUFFERING THEY CREATED. VIOLENCE IS EVIL, THEY THRIVE ON IT...ANTI-ROMANCE/EXIT-STANCE IS OUR DIRECT ACTION, ANTI-ROMANCE IS PRO-TRUTH.....M. V. D.....

PEOPLE SCURRY FROM THEIR INEVITIBLE DEATH, T.V....HAS T.V. REPLACED T.B. AS THE "OLD WORKING FOR PRIVILEGE, FOR THE BOMB, THE WEALTH MAKING MACHINE, WEALTH FOR WHO, NOT AND VERY LITTLE FOR YOU OR I, BUT FOR THE of 7% of 'Britains' people, and does it THEY USE TO STAY RICH, (POLICE/ARMY/BOMBS). WHY WE ARE, A LOATHING OF OUR BIRTH, AND SO AS NOT TO ~~XXXX~~ SEEM 'POITLESS', CONFORM THROUGH FEAR OF SEEMING 'SMALL' THESE AND THERE FOR COMEAT OUR OPPRESSION, BY THE



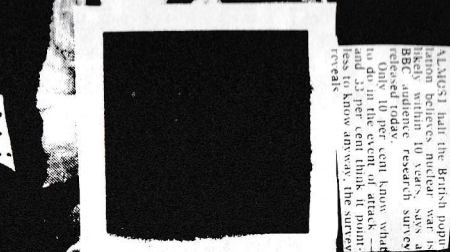
THEIR TIED MINDS SEEK PASIFICATI ON THE MANS FREIND" AND KILLER OF CHILDREN ? ARMS INDUSTRY, MAINSTAY OF THE BRITISH TO STOP THE STARVING, NOT FOR THE NEEDY, PRIVILAGED, (80% of the money is in the hands give even them real joy?), AND THE TOOLS WHAT WE GET LEFT WITH IS A CONFUSION AS TO AN OBSESSIVE FEAR OF OUR DEATH, PEOPLE WORK ~~XXXX~~ THROUGH FEAR OF RIDIUCULE, FIGHT OTHER FEARS ARE USED TO KEEP US TAME AND MEDIA.....RE-FUSE!

A-POSE ALL T. POWER.....B.U.K.



# SILLY FUCKER. X T T S T A N E

HERE I AM WITH MY GROUP IDENTITY,  
OBTAINED BY SOME HIGHER AUTHORITY,  
IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO QUESTION THAT  
AUTHORITY'S CREDENTIALS,  
NEVER, NEVER DO I QUESTION THE ESSENTIALS,  
I BLINDLY FOLLOW LIKE A FUCKIN' SHEEP,  
TO THE ABATOIR, THE FUCKIN' HEAP,  
I KNOW ABOUT ALL THE PROBLEMS, I SAW IT  
ON THE NEWS,  
I KNOW ALL ABOUT BELFAST, I'VE READ THE  
PAPER,  
SO DON'T BOTHER TO ASK ME MY VEINS,  
YOU CAN SEE IT TONIGHT, ON THE 10.00 NEWS,  
I KNOW ALL I NEED TO, I KNOW WHAT TO DO,  
BUT DON'T I LOOK PATHETIC FROM AN OUTSIDE  
VIEW,  
I'LL GRATE FOR MY MASTERS 'TILL I DROP DEAD,  
JUMP LIKE PAVLOV'S DOG TO ALL THAT'S SAID,  
I SLOUGH IN MY LIVING ROOM, AND IN BARS,  
I, THE TIME THEY DEEMED TO HAND TO ME,  
I'LL SPEW OUT MY 14th HAND VEINS,  
I'M THE PROCESSED EPITOME,  
FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE I'M PROCESSED, ABUSED,  
BULLSHITTED, TOLD HOW TO THINK, TO KEEP  
THEM RICH AND AMUSED,  
A SLAVE TO THE BOSSES, OR TO THE HOME,  
AND NONE OF MY MANUFACTURED OPTIONS  
GIVE ME HOPE,  
TELEVISION, RADIO, FILL YOUR HEAD WITH SHIT,  
THEY ROB ME OF EXPERIENCE, FIRST HAND  
INFORMATION,  
REPLACE IT WITH BIGOTED, DISTORTED INTERIGATION,  
THE RICH MANS AND PREACHERS BULLSHIT  
INFORMATION,  
I'M TOLD THIS COUNTRY'S NICE, ALRIGHT,  
NOT LIKE THOSE PLACES ON THE NEWS, ABROAD,  
(BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'VE NEVER SEEN  
OR HEARD?),  
THEY'VE MADE MY HEAD NUMB, GIVEN ME THEIR  
TOKEN FUN,  
I'LL BE WELL FED, 'TILL I DROP DEAD,  
A NEAT LITTLE WORK UNIT, NUMBER ON HEAD,  
I'M KEPT ISOLATED, I MUSTN'T SEE THE SHIT,  
I'M NICELY POLITICIZED, TO KEEP ME DIVIDED,  
I'LL THEIR MODEL CITIZEN, TOTALLY NUMB MINDED,  
FOR EVER TO TOIL, ON SOCIETY'S PUSY BOIL,  
NOW I'M DYING IN THE OLD FOLKS HOME,  
SOON TO ROT IN MY 'HOME' SOIL,  
I SEE WHAT A FARCE MY LIFE'S BEEN,  
THAT I'VE BEEN A BRICK IN STRUCTURES OBSCENE,  
HEAR ME, GRANDSON...DON'T BE SO FUCKIN' STUPID,  
.....THE GRANDSON FUCKS OFF, BUTS ON HIS  
PARKA, CLIMBS ON HIS SCOOTER, WITH HIS FIANCE,  
AND ON THE WAY TO THE JOB CENTER, STOPS OF IN  
THE NEWS AGENTS TO GET A DAILY STAR, AND AN NME,  
THE OLD MAN SEES THIS, AND DIES LAUGHING.....  
-M.V.D.-



The Black Square by Kasimir Malevich, 1913

# DIALECTAL DIARRHOE A

## DO I THINK TOO SERIOUSLY? A

do i think too seriously?,  
'yes; or do i?  
how do i know how deeply  
and seriously everyone else  
thinks, i don't fuckin'  
know how anyone else thinks,  
i don't even know how i  
think, let alone anyone  
else, or do i, i might well know  
myself very well, or do i,.....  
what the fuck does it matter  
if i do, or don't know if i  
know myself, or any other  
fucker for that matter,  
when millions of people are  
starveing, and i've got a  
choise of colors of shit  
house paper?  
but it does matter, how can  
you help others if you don't  
first know yourself first,  
or, again, does it matter,  
if i want to help others i  
could find a common area of  
aggreement within the various  
factions with in me, and say  
sod it, and get on with the  
fuckin' philanthropic stuff,  
or is that just a compromise.....  
so what if it is, is it a  
compromise anyway?  
any sensible person would think  
this writing a right fucking  
arse ache, or would they, so  
fucking what if they did  
anyway? the best thing to do  
is say 'fuck the lot', and do  
and think, what i want.....  
.....or is it.....  
.....yes, fuck you it is.....  
it is it is it is it is it is it is  
it is .....just fucking get  
on with some thing and stop  
disappering up your own  
fucking arse in fucking  
stupid fucking arguments with  
yourself.....it was a fucking  
stupid question in the first  
place!!!.....mvd.....

fuck the police...

FUCK THE POLICE, THEY JUST WON'T  
UNDERSTAND, THEY JUST WANT WHAT IS  
BEST FOR THIS LAND,  
THE LAND THAT HAS CAUSED THE LIONS  
SHARE OF STRIFE,  
AND PUT THE THIRD WORLD TO THE KNIFE,  
FUCK ALL POLITICIANS, AND WELL MEANING  
OLD DEARS,  
DON'T THEY JUST SEE THAT THEY'RE ALL  
FUCKIN' FUELING THE FEARS,  
FEARS FOR THE FUTURE AND FEAR FROM  
THE PAST, THEY'LL STIR THEM ALL UP  
TO MAKE THEIR POWER LAST,  
FUCK INVERTED SNOBBERY, THE WORKING  
CLASS, CURSE,  
SAYING YOUR A PONCE UNLESS YOUR  
IGNORANT AND TERSE,  
CREATE THE BED OF PREDUDICE FOR THE  
PARASITES TO FEED THEIR GREED,.....  
FUCK THE RICH AND POWERFULL,  
TO THEM WERE ALL JUST LAUGHABLE,  
WHILE THEIR FLABBY ARSE GETS  
FATTER, FLATTER, FATTER,  
TO THEM LITTLE SEEMS TO MATTER....  
.....M.V.D.....

FUCK  
THIS  
FUCK  
THAT  
FUCK  
YOU  
YOU  
TWAT  
FUCK  
ME  
FUCK  
IT  
SO WE  
CAN  
SEE



"ITOLD  
YOU IT SENDS  
YOU BLIND"



IF THE SYSTEM  
IS THE ANSWER  
THEN IT'S A FUCK-  
-ING STUPID QUESTION







**Sid Vicious, 21, punk performer**

SICK!

HUMOR  
 religion is THE (A) rotting away  
 OPIUM OF the  
 people SO ★  
 It's the  
 The New Testament in  
 Today's English Version  
 GOOD NEWS  
 FAMIL  
 WHAT A DAY!  
 PARODY IT  
 FEEL FREE!  
 10/6  
 I FEAR  
 GUILT  
 ?  
 GOOD NEWS FOR MODERN MAN

CAST OFF YOUR CHAINS: DISRESPECT

*The New Testament in  
— Today's English Version*

**'GOOD NEWS**  
**TOLD BY JOHN**  
**NEW, IMPROVED.**  
Today's English Version

HEY! JESUS,  
SMACK IS £60  
DOWN TO £60  
DOWN 'DILLY!

JOHN

## Results

THATS WHAT I  
CALL FUCKIN'  
GOOD NEWS,  
JOHN!

ⒶNARCHY +  
FREEDOM,  
THE REAL  
GOOD [REDACTED]  
NEWS FOR

NECROPHILIA  
CAN BE  
FUN!

NAKED LUNCH  
BILLIE BURRUS

DISRESPECT O.K!

LIBERAL, BIBLE, DEATH & TYPE-

# ACRAF

FEAR

6  
6  
1  
4  
7

The next day John saw Jesus coming to him and said: "Here is the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world!" This the one I was talking about when I said, 'A man came after me, but he is greater than I am, because he existed before I was born.' I did not know who he would be, but I came baptizing with water in order to make him pure, to reveal him to Israel. The testimony I heard is: "I saw the Spirit come down like a dove and remain on him. And I heard the voice saying, 'This is the Son of God.'"

"JESUS FUCKING CHRIST"

BUT WITH-  
-OUT A GOD IT'D  
BE JUST ANARCHY

**The Lamb of God** the testimony  
re: "I saw the  
Spirit come down like a dove



# ERATICS

## JERUSALEM

AND DID THOSE FEET, IN ANCIENT TIMES,  
WALK UPON ENGLANDS MOUNTAINS GREEN,  
WAS THE HOLY LAMB OF GOD, ON ENGLANDS  
PLEASANT PARSTURES SEEN?  
AND DID YOU FIGHT THEIR HOLY WARS,  
PROTECTING GOOD OLD ENGLANDS SHORES,  
FOR THE FUTURE, THE FUTURE,  
THERE AINT NO FUTURE, ANYWAY,

AND DID BRITANNIA RULE THE WAVES,  
AND DID OUR MIGHTY ARMS RAGE,  
THEY BUILT AN EMPIRE, AN EMPIRE,  
SO MANY LIVES LOST IN VAIN,  
BUT WHERE IS ALL THAT GLORY NOW?  
THE MOTHER COUNTRYS FINEST HOUR,  
WELL FUCK JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM,  
IN ENGLANDS MEAN AND PEASANT LAND:  
A-FUCKIN'-MEN.....

ERATICS '80

STRINGY WALKS ON  
GUINNESS MAAAAZ



ERATICS; FOR INFO, ETC., PHONE SNOOT, (GUITAR), ON WALTHAM CROSS, 32838

ERATICS; A REFLECTION OF THE SYSTEM.

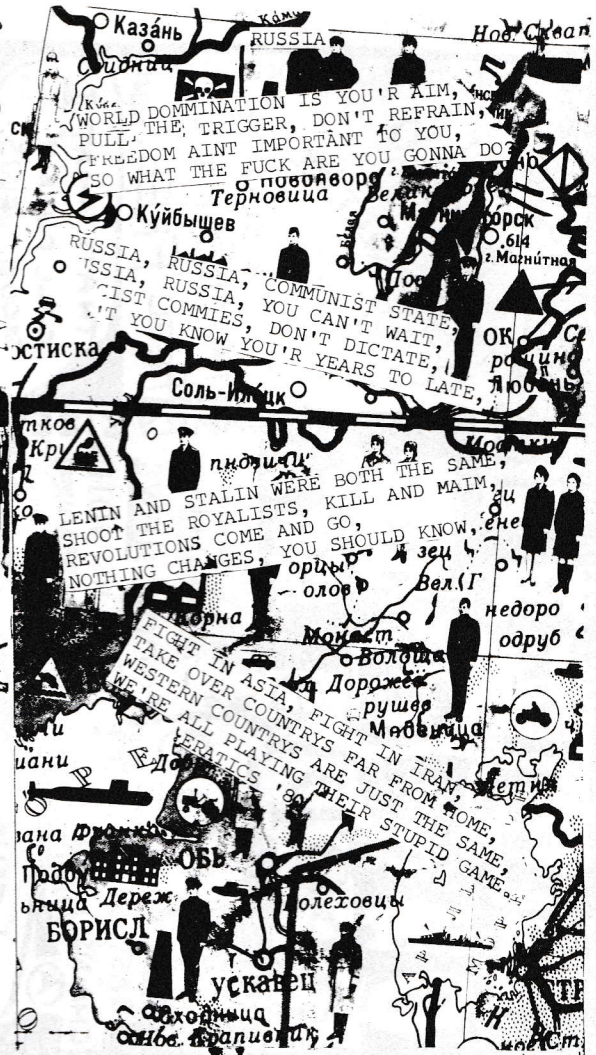
NO ONE RULES O.K.

INTIMIDATE

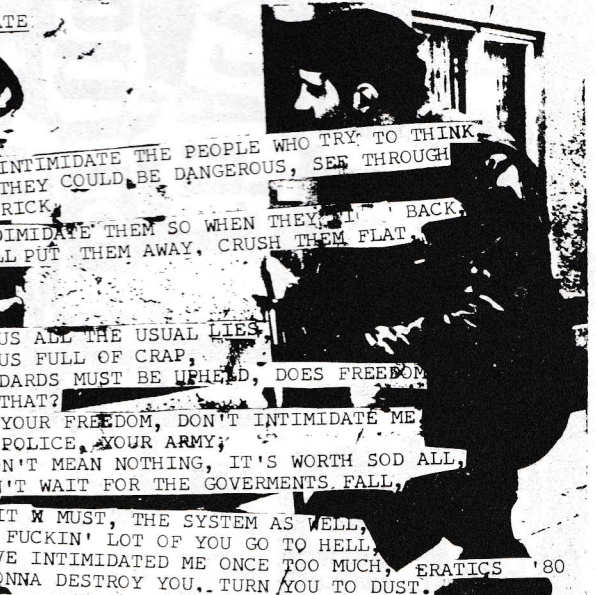


THEY INTIMIDATE THE PEOPLE WHO TRY TO THINK  
'COZ THEY COULD BE DANGEROUS, SEE THROUGH  
THE TRICK.  
THEY INTIMIDATE THEM SO WHEN THEY GO BACK,  
THEY WILL PUT THEM AWAY, CRUSH THEM FLAT.

THEY GIVE US ALL THE USUAL LIES,  
THEY FILL US FULL OF CRAP,  
MORAL STANDARDS MUST BE UPHOLD, DOES FREEDOM  
MEAN JUST THAT?  
WELL FUCK YOUR FREEDOM, DON'T INTIMIDATE ME  
FUCK YOUR POLICE, YOUR ARMY,  
'COZ IT DON'T MEAN NOTHING, IT'S WORTH SOD ALL,  
I JUST CAN'T WAIT FOR THE GOVERNMENTS FALL,  
FOR FALL IT MUST, THE SYSTEM AS WELL,  
THE WHOLE FUCKIN' LOT OF YOU GO TO HELL,  
'COZ YOU'VE INTIMIDATED ME ONCE TOO MUCH, ERATICS '80  
AND I'M GONNA DESTROY YOU..TURN YOU TO DUST.



THEY'LL PUT YOU IN THE ARMY,  
LOCK YOU AWAY,  
FORGET ALL ABOUT YOU AND THROW AWAY  
YOUR KEY,  
IT'S AN EASY SOLUTION TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS,  
TAKE AWAY YOU'R FREEDOM, YOU'VE GOT THE  
RIGHT TO CHOSE,  
THEY'LL PUT YOU IN THE ARMY, BRAINWASH YOU,  
TEACH YOU HOW TO FIGHT AND TEACH YOU HOW  
TO KILL,  
"NATIONAL SERVICE IS GOOD FOR YOU,"  
DON'T BE AFFRAID OF THEM, 'TELL 'EM WHAT TO  
DO,  
THEY'LL PUT YOU IN THE ARMY, THATS WHAT THEY  
WANT TO DO,  
TO STOP REBELLION AND CURE US ALL,  
DAY TO DAY ORDERS ON HOW YOU MUST BEHAVE,  
A LONG LIFE OF SERVITUDE TO SEE YOU TO THE  
GRAVE.



PARASITE  
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME?  
YOU ARE BLINDING ME, SO I CAN'T SEE,  
WHERE'S THE HIDDEN ANTIDOTE,  
I DON'T CARE IF YOU GIVE ME THE VOTE,  
NO, I DON'T CARE IT'S PLAIN TO SEE,  
NO I'M NOT ANYONES ENEMY,  
IT'S NOT ME WHO BREAKS THE RULES,  
OR GETS INVOLVED IN POLITICAL BRAWLS,

PARASITE WHAT A SIGHT  
PARASITE GUESS WHO'S RIGHT

NO IM JUST ANOTHER PARASITE WHO LIVES OFF THE STATE  
I'M ANOTHER WORKER. FOR ME IT'S TOO LATE,  
READ IT IN THE PAPERS, I SAW IT IN THE "SUN",  
GO TO WORK, CUNT, OR I'LL SMACK YOUR FUCKIN' UM".  
WHATS THE POINT, AM I LAZY,  
DO WHAT YOUR TOLD, IF YOU DON'T YOUR CRAZY,  
BUT I WON'T FUCKING DO IT, I WON'T COMPLY,  
I WON'T MAKE MONEY FOR THE OLD SCHOOL TIE,  
'COZ THEY'RE LAUGHING AT US,  
IN THEIR OLD BOYS CLUBS,  
AND I'LL GO ON SCROUNGING,  
UNTILL THE BARSTARDS GO B U S T .....

ERATICS '80.....R U 3'?

KAMA-KHARZI (DIVINE WIND)  
SQUADRON LEADER, HIROSHIMA  
GETS IN HIS ZERO, ONE-TIME HERO,  
FLYS AWAY, NEVER TO RETURN,  
SWOOPING ON THE ENEMY,  
KAMAKAZI BURN,

KAMA-KHARZI, DIE FOR YOUR COUNTRY,  
YOUR LIFE EXPECTANCY.....IS NIL,

FLYING COFFIN, BIRD OF DEATH,  
FANATICAL JAP WITH NOTHING LEFT,  
HIS GUNS ARE READY, A PRAYER TO GOD,  
NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU, FANATICAL SOD,



BALL OF FLAME, CHOKING SMOKE,  
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, KAMAKAZI SPOKE,  
THE RISING SUN HAS LOST ONE MORE,  
FORGOTTEN HERO OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR.



ERATICS '80

反戦









**Troops  
shoot  
to kill**

# new FR om POISON GIRLS ?

FOR 1980 T. --- O.K. ....

## STATEMENT

I DENOUNCE THE SYSTEM THAT MURDERS MY CHILDREN  
I DENOUNCE THE SYSTEM THAT DENIES MY EXISTANCE  
I CURSE THE SYSTEM THAT MAKES MACHINES OF MY CHILDREN,  
I REJECT THE SYSTEM THAT MAKES MEN OF MACHINES  
I REJECT THE SYSTEM THAT TURNS BODIES OF MY OWN SWEET FLESH  
INTO CAGED MONSTERS OF IRON AND STEEL AND WAR  
THAT TURNS THE HANDS OF MY CHILDREN INTO ROBOT CLAWS  
I REJECT THE SYSTEM THAT TURNS THE HEARTS OF MY CHILDREN  
AGAINST THIS EARTH....  
I CURSE THE SYSTEM THAT TURNS THE GENETALS OF MY CHILDREN  
INTO FACTORIES OF FIRE AND DESTRUCTION  
AND RAPES OUR FLESH...AND TEARS OUR WOMB...THIS EARTH OUR HOME

THERE ARE NO WORDS FOR US NO WORDS

WHEN THE FIRE BALL RAPES THE FLESH OF THE EARTH  
WHEN THE FIREBALL TEARS THE WOMB OF THE WORLD  
WHEN THE BULLET RIPS APART THE SON AND LOVER  
WHEN THE BULLET LAYS WASTE TO THE DAUGHTER  
LAYS WASTE ~~XX~~ TO THE WOMB WORK AND LABOUR  
WHERE ARE THEY THAT WOULD CHERISH MY FLESH  
WHERE ARE THEY THAT WOULD CHERISH MY CHILDREN  
THE MEN THAT WILL STAND AGAINST THE DEATHDEALERS  
THE CHILDREN THAT WILL SAY NO TO THE LIFE STEALERS  
WHERE ARE THEY THAT WILL CURSE THE DEATH DEALERS

THERE ARE NO WORDS FOR US NO WORDS

THEIR WORDS ARE WORDS THAT CURSE OUR FLESH  
THEIR WORDS ARE WORDS OF HATE THAT CURSE OUR FLESH  
THEY SWEAR THEIR ~~NATE~~ WITH CUNT AND BALLS AND SHIT  
THEY SWEAR THEIR HATE WITH BARSTARD, TIT, AND PRICK  
THEIR WORDS ARE WORDS THAT LAY WASTE TO OUR FLESH

THERE ARE NO WORDS FOR US NO WORDS

ONLY A CURSE LEAPS FROM MY THROAT  
ONLY A CURSE LEAPS LIKE VOMIT FROM MY THROAT  
ONLY A CURSE LEAPS LIKE BLOOD FROM MY THROAT  
TO CURSE THE WARLORDS THAT LAY TO WASTE OUR LABOUR  
THAT LAY TO WASTE THE WOMB WORK AND THE LABOUR  
THAT LAY TO WASTE... THAT LAY TO WASTE... THAT LAY TO WASTE...  
WASTE...WASTE...WASTE...WASTE...WASTE...WASTE...WASTE...WASTE...  
C POISON GIRLS/APRIL/1980

## HOLE IN THE WALL

LOOKING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL/WATCHING MYSELF  
THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE'S EYEBALL/STARING AT SOMEONE  
WHO SHOULDN'T BE THERE AT ALL AT ALL/WATCHING MYSELF  
THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE'S EYEBALL/LOOKING THROUGH  
A HOLE IN THE WALL/ STARING AT SOMEONE/COULD IT BE  
YOU ITS YOU/THE PAPERS PEELING BY THE MIRROR SO I  
CAN SEE THROUGH/STARING AT SOMEONE/MAYBE ITS YOU  
ITS YOU/LOOKING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL/TRYING  
TO CATCH YOUR EYE/THERE WHERE INSECTS CRAWL/LOOKING  
THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL/EVERY DAY CHILDREN  
PLAY/THERE ON THE OTHER SIDE/HIDE AND SEEK HIDE A  
ND SEEK/SEEK AND HIDE SEEK AND HIDE/EVERYDAY CHILD  
DEREN PLAY/THERE ON THE OTHER SIDE/LOOKING THROUGH  
A HOLE IN THE WALL/FACE TO FACE WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S  
EYEBALL/LOOKING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL/WATCHING  
MYSELFTHROUGH SOMEONE ELSE'S EYEBALL/STARING  
AT SOMEONE WHO SHOULDN'T BE THERE AT ALL/AT ALL  
WATCHING MYSELF THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE'S EYEBALL/LOOKING  
THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL/LOOKING THROUGH  
A HOLE IN THE WALL/LOOKING.....  
- C POISON GIRLS APRIL 1980 -

-VI + RICHARD



SOMEWHERE - SPRING 1980

## ALLENATION

GOT TO LIVE WITH ISOLATION  
ALIANATION IS JUST ANOTHER CUP OF TEA  
I HEAR YOU PEOPLE CRYING IN FRUSTRATION  
NO CHOISE FOR ME-NO CHOISE FOR ME  
THERE'S NO TIME TO GET IT TOGETHER  
WAYS AND MEANS TO SELL US DOWN THE RIVER  
JUST WATCH THE DEALER  
TRADE ON OUR FRUSTRATION  
LIVING OF THE GARBAGE  
IN OUR BRAINS FOREVER  
EVER EVER EVER EVER  
GOT TO LIVE WITH ISOLATION  
ALIENATION IS JUST ANOTHER CUP OF TEA  
I HEAR YOU PEOPLE MOANING IN FRUSTRATION  
NO CHOISE FOR ME-NO CHOISE FOR ME  
JUST WATCH ANOTHER GREEDY HERO  
IS PICKING THROUGH YOUR HABITS  
AND SPITTING OUT THE BONES  
BETTER KEEP YOUR DISTANCE  
KEEP HIS FINGERS OF YOUR CARCASE  
HE'LL TIE ANOTHER KNOT IN YOU  
AND WEIGH YOU DOWN WITH STONES  
STONES STONES STONES

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT  
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT  
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT  
- C POISON GIRLS APRIL 1980 -

WRITE C/O XNTRIX/BURLEIGH HOUSE/BELL COMMON/EPPING  
ESSEX/G.B.....

PHOTO'S BY D.J.



THE WOMAN <sup>M</sup>AKES A BABY  
A DAUGHTER STRONG AND STRAIGHT  
AND THOSE WHO FEED ON FRESH YOUNG BLOOD  
CAN HARDLY BEAR TO WAIT

THEY'LL TEACH HER SHE'S A VESSEL  
FOR HIM TO ENTER IN  
AND THOSE WHO'S PLEASURE SHE WILL FEED  
WILL TELL HER SHE'S A SIN

AND THEY X CRIPPLE HER WITH CORSETS  
AND THINGS THAT MAKE HER WEAK  
AND CRUCIFY HER INSTEPS  
AND SMEAR PAINT UPON HER CHEEK

THEN THEY TURN HER LOSE IN THE MARKET PLACE

TO BUY AND TO BE SOLD  
SHE'S THE EMPTY VESSEL  
~~XXX~~ FOR PROMISES OF GOLD

THEY'LL BUY HER FOR A NURSERY  
WHERE A BABY WILL BE GROWN  
THEY'LL TREAT HER LIKE A FLOWERPOT  
FOR A SEED THAT HE HAS SOWN

THEY'LL CAGE HER IN A DOLLS HOUSE  
AND BIND DOWN HER DESIRE  
AND CHEAT HER SPIRIT OF IT'S STRENGTH  
TO STOKE ANOTHER FIRE

AND IF SHE TALKS OF FREEDOM  
AND HOW IT ALL BEGAN  
THOSE WHO KNOW WILL TELL HER  
THAT SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A MAN

SO THEY DENY HERBODY  
AND THEY DENY HER MIND  
SHE FORGETS WHERE SHE HAS COME FROM  
SHE'S DEAF AND DUMB AND BLIND

THE PAYOFF IS PROTECTION  
AND SHELTER FROM THE COLD  
AND HE IS LOST TO THE FACTORY  
FOR PROMISES OF GOLD

BUT SHE THAT CAN MAKE A BABY  
IS A WOMAN THATS FULL GROWN  
AND SHE WILL TAKE HER BODY BACK  
WITH A MIND THAT IS HER OWN

SHE WILL NOT FEED THE FACTORY  
THAT MAKES THE CAGE AND GUN  
AND SHE WILL TAKE HER SPIRT BACK  
AND KEEP IT FOR HER OWN

SHE WILL NOT MAKE A BABY  
AND FEED IT WITH HER LIFE  
A WOMANS BODY IS HER OWN  
ABORTION IS HER RIGHT

US ALL TO GO TO HELL/AND THOSE WHO  
DEAL IN WEAPONS ARE RUMORED TO BE DOING  
WELL/THE RUMOUR GOES/ANOTHER HERO  
BITES THE DUST.....

THERE ARE NO LEADERS  
FIT TO RULE THEY'RE  
ALL HALF SAINT HALF  
BLOODY FOOL!

C POISON  
GIRLS APRIL  
1980

POISON GIRLS - ABORT THE SYSTEM

**EVERYBODY HAS THEIR PRICE - UP YOURS !**



ANXIOUS TO PLEASE, GENETIC  
DISEASE, HOW SHALL I PLEASE YOU  
( SHALL I BE WITTY, ANXIOUS TO  
PLEASE, GENETIC DISEASE, HOW SHALL  
I SHOW YOU MY TITTY, ANXIOUS TO  
PLEASE, GENETIC DISEASE, HOW  
SHALL I PLEASE YOU, SHALL I BE  
FUNNY, ANXIUOS TO PLEASE, GENETIC,  
DISEASE, HOW SHALL I PLEASE YOU,  
SHALL I SHOW YOU MY MONEY,.....  
ANXIOUS TO PLEASE, GENETIC DISEASE

C POISON GIRLS 1980

POISON  
GIRLS 1474

[illegible]

PHOTO FROM P. G.

**EVERYBODY HAS THEIR PRICE - UP YOURS !**



# ok or drugs? The big

...SHIT....IT'S TEARING ME APART  
SURROUNDINGS THAT ARE LIQUID J...JJJ..JACK ME....UP I...I...III..A  
OTHER STOMACH PUMP VICTIM NO...REST C...c....ccc?...CONSTANT PRESSURE  
shit....SHIT...RRREALITY REJECTS MM..ME NO WAY OUT FUCK THOSE VOICES  
????WILL I.....ESCAPE? DID I?...SLEEP EVER NEVER

WHERE'S THAT BOTTLE? A hero FOR A WHILE....? D...D..DID I SWALLOW WHAT THEY GAVE  
PERSONALITY? HER...her.....AD...vice? SHE WAS A.....TART

FUCKING SHIT WHERE ARE M...MY EYES SECONDS TO GO it.....BURNSENER???.I BURN NEUROTIC

WWW...WHOSE L..L...l..LIES CAN I BLAME? THEY WERE YOUR CHEMICALS

DID MY bb..ODY?? FUNCTION? SOD.....My?...GUTS I..I...XWONT READ  
FUCK WEAKENED RESISTANCE TWO....2?...MORE TO DROP IT'S...?? IN I NEVER PROMISED?

FREIND.....s...?..ENEMIES TELEVISION NEWKINO WITHDRAWAL SYMPTONS??? WHOSE PROTEC  
DOWN? IN I CANT DO WITHOUT IT SHSHSH...SHOOO...??..SHOCKED SUNDAY PAPERS  
CONTAMINATED? WHO UNDERSTANDS ME No NOT THEM THEY....THEY LAUGH

FUCK OFF fuck OFF fuck OFF

GOT TO HAVE A SUPPORT

WERE MEMORIES So....M...M..MUCH FUN?  
WHEN WASREAL...WAS REAL LIFE

OHhh...??..?...?SHIT AN

ALL ALL AROUND ME.....??

MOVEMENT

ENFORCED RECALL THE GROUND WONT STAY

THAT'S NEW????

SENSATIONS? IT HELPS

IT TOOK MORE THAN.....NO

DESCRIPTION

W....WHEN??

ENJOY...?

LOVER..PROSTITUTE

PHYSICAL BARRIERS

D???....DON'T GIVE ME REASONS

DISJOINTED TO AN OUTS...SSIDER

WAS IT ORIGINAL...CONVULSION IN TEARS??

CONVINCED MYSELF BugGER....NO..ORGASIM

SEDATIVE.....???..NEVER LOOKED I..IN A

YOUR DECISION

?????NUMB..??..?..ED BUT THERE IS PAIN

I...I..HOPE

A...FIX IN ALL??..D?...DETAILS? A HE..LPLESS NEED

STEREOT...TT..YPE

XXXXXXPART OF Tt..T..HEIR?? CONDITIONING

RELEASE

its SO BLOODY COLD SENSE OF BALANCE

UnPRODUCTIVE...??..?..MASS-PRODUCED DEATH F...FF..

INFECT...ED VIT?...AL EYE ORGANS??

MY BLOOD CON-GEAL.....S

GE...TIME

ITS FUNN????Y? ALWAYS all..MY EXUSES

SYMBOLS OF W?...HAT?

WAS i...ii..I HAPPY ANOTHER MARTYR TO....wHat??..CAUSE? WWW..WAS IT WORTH IT

visited Nixon

But it will be  
and the body  
the body which are likely to provide



A

245, TEA  
--- BEST &  
DRINK OF  
THE DAY)

The mysterious men in black who thrilled the nation are to get an award from the Royal Television Society.

Their 40-minute spectacular two weeks ago, **Operation Embassy**, is already acclaimed the best live show of the year.



"What the bloody hell do you think you're on" he roared. "You're supposed to be working not arsing about this factory asking for blueprints and poking your nose into things which are no concern of yours." Suddenly I returned to the conveyor belt and began to sort out hundreds of 302/98/As. After six months I was promoted to another department where I worked at a large heavy table placed against the wall. On the wall was a large slot from which it moved every 30 seconds. Yes/You've guessed it . . . 342/98/As. My job here was to give these base steel plates which of paint and tamp them with a hammer 342/98/As. I put them in a box . . . I placed the box with the number 302/98/As. But all the boxes on large trolleys and wheel them into the new department which was known as the Contour Surface Rubbing Dept. From this they went

\*stop press \*stop press\* stop press: millions trapped in 8-hour horror.

the unacceptable face of  
RE - **progress** - FUSE

The SAS show was such popular viewing that it made the Jicstar Top Twenty—just behind Play Your Cards Right but well ahead of Star Trek's Angels.

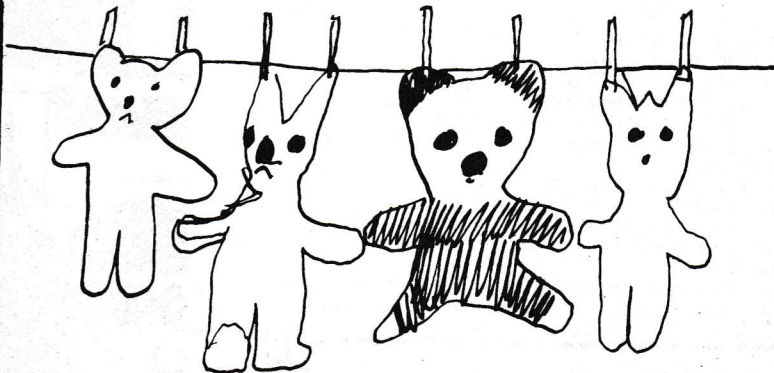
# BLACK FLAG

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## These Teds didn't subscribe to *black flag*



# FUCK 'EM! 1, WAR PROPAGANDA

NOW THERE ARE PLENTY OF BOREING FUCKING OLD POLITICIANS WHO ARE RABBETING ON ABOUT CONSCRIPTION ETC., AND RE-EQUIPING THE ARMED FORCES: IN THE U.K., IF THEY HAD THEIR WAY, THAT WOULD MEAN ALL MEN BETWEEN THE AGES OF 18 & 26 WOULD GET CONSCRIPTED, (AND ALL MEN BETWEEN 18 & 41, AND SOME WOMEN, IN TIMES OF 'NATIONAL' EMERGENCY), HOW PATHETIC, WHAT AN OBVIOUS WAY TO STOP ANY CIVIL UNREST THAT MAY OCCUR FROM (X) GOVERNMENTS POLICYS....BESIDES, WHY SHOULD WE DO THEIR DIRTY-WORK, WHO RUNS THE ARMY?...NOT ANY 18-26 YEAR OLDS, THATS FOR SURE. POLITICOS JUST SEEK TO FUCK UP AND MILLITARIZE THE 'NATIONS' YOUTH...FAT ARSED TOADS LIKE WILLY (WILEY) WHITE-LAW DON'T DO ANY FIGHTING, YET THEY ARE THE KIND OF HYPOCRITICAL OLD PARASITES THAT REVEL IN ALL THIS MILLITARIZIM. APART FROM THE ~~OBVIOUS~~ OBVIOUS DANGER OF GETTING KILLED, INJURED, MAIMED OR SENT INSANE BY FIGHTING IN THE ARMY,

THERE IS ALWAYS THE POSSIBILITY OF BECOMEING BLATANTLY NORMALIZED BY FIVE-ODD YEARS OF MILLITARY DISIPLINE, E.G. AFTER THE ELAPSED TIME YOU'D BE FAR MORE LIKELY TO GET A 'NICE', 'STEADY' JOB, GET MARRIED AND HAVE YOUR 2.1 KIDS, ETC., ETC., SO WHAT I'M SAYING IS APART FROM THE PURE POLITICAL OPPRESSION THAT COMES BY BUILDING UP AN ARMY, ARMY LIFE ALSO BENEFITS THE SYSTEM BY WRINGING EVERY LAST GRAIN OF HUMANITY OUT OF EVEN THE MOST RESILLIANT ~~XXX~~, A SORT OF LOBOTOMY WITHOUT LEAVING NASTY HEAD SCARS THAT COULD DAMAGE WORK-UNIT "X"s MARRIGE POTENTIAL AND HENCE CURTAIL HIS ABILITY TO PROPAGATE (LEGITIMATE) NEW WORK/REPRODUCTION UNITS TO SWELL THE CASH RESERVES OF THE NEXT RULING ELITE. YES, NATIONAL SERVICE == OPPRESSION + MINDFUCKING. IF YOU DOUBT HOW WELL THIS VILE CON-TRICK WORKS, LISTEN TO SOME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL SERVILITY GENERATION RABBIT ON ABOUT THE "VALUE" OF THE FAMILY/NATION/GOVERNMENT/WORK/BOSS/WAR/ETC., ETC., AND WHAT'S TRUE OF THE ARMY IS ALSO TRUE TO A CERTAIN EXTENT OF OTHER DISIPLINED, OPPRESSIVE STRUCTURES, E.G: WORKING/POLICE/CHURCH, APART FROM THEIR OTHER EVILS, THEY ALL HAVE THIS ELEMENT OF MIND-FUCKINGNESS. WHEN I WAS STILL AT SCHOOL, THERE WAS THIS STUEID, ARROGANT 'TRENDY' YOUNG TEACHER WHO OPENLY BOASTED ABOUT HOW QUICKLY HE COULD BREAK THE SPIRIT OF A ~~XXXXXX~~ REBELLIOUS CHILD TO BOTH HIS FELLOW MEMBERS OF STARF, (WHO ADMIRERD SUCH TRAITS IN 'SUCH A YOUNG MAN'), AND TO THE OTHER KIDS, (WHO BECAME EVEN MORE DETERMINED TO FUCK HIM ABOUT), ALIKE, AS IF HE WAS TALKING ABOUT SOME KIND OF FUCKING CART-HORSE, OR PARROT OR SOMETHING, AND THATS JUST SCHOOL, (BRAINFUCKING STATION No.1),FUCK KNOWS WHAT THE ARMY IS LIKE! EVENTUALLY YOU'D END UP LEAVING THE ARMY, IF YOU SURVIVED, AND GETTING SOME SHITTY JOB FOR THE FOLLOWING 40-ODD YEARS, THEN RETIRE AND WAIT TO DIE, YOU COULD EVEN DODDER DOWN TO THE SENETAPH IN WHITEHALL EVERY OCTOBER, AND CELEBRATE "THE GREAT AWR FOR CIVILIZATION" X WITH THE REST OF THE BRAVE, (READ 'MINDFUCKED'), OLD FUCKERS, BY PUTTING A FEW POPPYS ON THE STEPS OF THAT PLATITUDE OF THE OPPRESSORS. AS FOR W.W.2, DON'T BELIVE THAT IT WAS FOUUGHT BECAUSE THE GOOD OLD BRITISH GOVERNMENT WAS HORRIFIED AT WHAT THE FASCIST HITLER WAS DOING, 'COZ PLENTY OF THE PRE-W.W.2. POLITICIANS, (INCLUDING LIBERALS AND COMMUNISTS), AND ROYALS, ESPECIALLY BRITISH ROYALTY, SUCKED UP AND ARSE CRAWLED TO HITLE, HELPING HIM GET TO POWER, ETC., 'COZ THEY THOUGHT THAT THE CREEP WAS "A JOLLY NICE CHAP", THEY ONLY INSTIGATED W.W.2 WHEN THEY REALIZED THAT THEY WERE WRONG, AND THAT FAR FROM BEING A NICE CHAP, BIG H., WAS AN EVEN MORE MURDEROUS LUNATIC THAN WHAT THEY THEMSELVES WERE, AND THEY WANTED TO PROTECT THEIR EMPIRES AND WEALTH, SO W.W.2. WAS BORN, THEY COULD COVER-UP THEIR MONUMENTAL BALLS-UP BY PRETENDING THAT THEY WERE GOING TO WAR AGAINST THE NAZIS BECAUSE THEY WERE OPPOSED TO THEIR HELLISH-REGIME, WHICH ALL THIS ANCIANT HISTORY GOES TO SHOW IS THAT WHATEVER THE APPARANT JUSTIFICATION FOR WAR, WAR IS JUST THE PEOPLE OF THE WARING COUNTRYS SUFFERING FOR THE MISTAKES AND DISHONESTY OF THE CORRUPT POLITICIANS THAT RUN THEIR LIVES, SO NEXT TIME SOME CRETIN GETS UP ON THE T.V. AND STARTS GIVING JUSTIFICATION FOR STARTING ANOTHER WAR, BEAR THIS IN MIND: HOWEVER 'REASONABLE' HIS/HERS CAREFULLY CONTRIVED DIATRIBE MAY SEEM, AND HOWEVER 'EXITING' OR 'GLORYOUSE' THE PROSPECT OF WAR MAY SEEM, REMEMBER THE TERRIBLE SUFFERING.....

Ⓐ - POSE ALL POWER! PATRIOTISM = PATRIARCHAL PRISON

Look, there, a nice man from the S.A.S.,  
Bet he reckons he's past the test,  
I wonder if the extra pay that reaps  
will buy him a nice wooly cod-peice,  
He gets all his cheap thriling,  
doing' romanticized killing,  
He counts his gain in death and pain,  
How many knotches on the but of your gun?  
Was killing that little boy fun?  
Going home thru the church-yard late that  
night,  
But all your big, macho brain thought was,  
FIGHT  
Did the blood spurt out like the jiss from  
your cock?  
You didn't care a fuck up in the dock.  
But your now the nations darling-boy,  
Bet you can hold your beer,  
Now the nations hero, listen, they cheer!  
But the cheers turn to screams when it's  
their turn to fear,  
the crap from your gun, and your on the street,  
haveing some fun,  
shooting through c.s. gas clouds, laughing  
at the frightened run  
lead filled coshes are way below you,  
with your techno-death now coming daily  
on veiw,  
but all your flash training, can't hide  
the truth,  
that your really such a small weak man,  
that you need blood and guts as your  
proof,  
that the things you defend you do coz you  
are shit-scared of the TRUTH.....  
.....M.V.D.....

if in some smothering dreams you could pace,  
behind the wagon we flung him in,  
and watch the white eyes writhing in his face  
his hanging face, like a devil's sick of sin;  
if you could hear, at every jolt, the blood  
come gargling from froth corrupted lungs,  
obcene as cancer, bitter as cud  
of vile, incurable soreson innocent tongues,...  
my freind, you would not tell with such high zest  
to childeren ardent for some despaiate glory,  
the old lie: DULCE ET DECORUM EST  
PRO PATRIA MORI!.....WILFRED OWEN.....august, 1917.....





# THERE'S NO GOVERNMENT



LIKE NO GOVERNMENT!



# CIVIL DEFENCE IS A SHALLOW PRETENCE!

ONE person in three thinks Britain should resist Russian expansion even if it means nuclear war.

This was one of the findings in a special opinion poll carried out by the Daily Mail late last week. It suggests headline backing for Mrs Thatcher's stand against the Soviet Union.

**MAIL 19/5/80** IS THERE NO END TO STUPID SELF SACRIFICE OR BULLSHIT...**FUCK BRITAIN!** what ever the excuse these fuckers wanna see us fucking bleed, the kind of moronic 'middle class' cretin that reads the lying Daily 'hurrar for the blackshirts' Mail wants his/her silly fucking little head examined, do they really think that their 'masters' Will spare their boring, trivial existance just because they 'backed Britain' all those human lives for a shitty line on a map and a history of privilege, it is irrelevant if a bomb falls on London, Moscow, Washington, or where ever...the end result is death and suffering on a mass scale, i doubt if the 'Mails' silly little bit of scare mongering will ever be a reality, i hope not for all our sakes, but even so, why should these scabby arseed journalistic, eliteist shits have the right to threaten the lives of millions of the people in the country the hypocritically popourt to care about, even if there poxy bomb is never used, (makeing it a total waste of money and a needless hazzard), don't you think that at a time of mass world disease and starvation it is perfectly fucking monstrous that these capitalist SHITS are more interested in supplying guns and bombs rather than shelter and care to the needy, (don't talk of government 'aid' to the 3ed world, that money only goes to countrys that are 'stratigically usefull' to Britain.), I don't care if a 3ed, a half or 9/10ths of the people want to blow themselves up, thats their problem, I want to live, don't you, I want to hurt nobody...O.K.?...I'll not fight, the politicians, and editors of shit rags like the 'Mail' (wail), can look for a new fantasy to masturbate over, and the same thing goes for rulers in the U.S.(S), the U.S.S.R., or what ever. these wankers talk of the 'British bulldog, (bullshit), ' spirit, Dunkirk, stiff upper-lip, old bean, etc., etc., but where would they be in an A-bomb war, drinking champagne in their elite little bunkers, waiting for it all to end so they can eventually surface like the worms they are and try to 'rebuild Britains vital industrys'...well fuck work too, now let alone when everyones half dead. poor fuckers like us are meant to ponce about white-washing windows and hideing under the cupboard-under-the-stairs when the A&H-bombs fall, us poor fuckers who never did any harm, us and our equivalents in the 'enemy' country(s), WE DIE to compleat THEIR plan, WE BURN to fullfill THEIR ghastly prophesy, we rot for their power and poxy profit, WE compensate THEIR fucking guilt, WE swallow THEIR fucking shit, we are are, in effect, nailed to their cross, locked in their prison, caged like circus freaks in their poxy zoo, we are the 'connon-hodder for the dim facstic elite, that's the way it's always been, but it isn't the way it's gonna fucking stay, we YOU & I, can refuse to fight, even in the 'passive' jobs in the armed forces, the medics, pen-pushers, shit-house trench diggers, naafi buiscet sellers, we can find our way out, use our EXIT-STANCE, we will not pay for their death and carnage with our lives, Our pain, our time, our money, our labour,...understand? without our compliance they, (the ruler, so ARE IMPOTENT PAPER TIGERS, they can FUCK OFF, they would kill us, those hold the reigns, they try to scare and chastise us as if we were little infants with their stinking bombs, they try to work us up, they cinicaly shit in the face of the poor with their multi billion pound 'defence' budgets, they pollute this earth they rape the world with their atomic piss and shit, they wank over the dead in Kampuchea, build luxury hotels with the 10 tons of T.N.T there is for every man, woman and child alive today. but we will resist..... don't belive this talk of how we can survive the bomb by the purile 'civil defence' instructions in the H.M.S.O. Booklet, 'Protect & Survive', all that would be fit for is wiping your arse with while your stuck in some vermine infested bunker wondering how many of your nearest & dearest are alive, and if so would they be better of dead, ? NO, all this talk of survival is CRAP, unless of course youre a local government official, CIVIL DEFENCE IS A SHALLOW PRETENCE, they can stuff their statistics and figures, it's all lies, like the rest of their bullshit..... personally i think that all this war mongering shit in the press is just another pathetic attempt to by the crap 'powers that be' to create some kind of moronic, sheepish sence of 'national identity' so they can get everyone busy working harder to swell their fucking already inflated bank accounts, but it may just backfire, and cause a real war, I'll not die for their dream of wealth, fuck it.....M.V.D.....

NOW GOD PASSED ON HIS WISDOM TO MAN AND TAUGHT HIM TO FUCK



TILL ONE DAY MAN TOOK HIMSELF IN HAND AND ASKED OF GOD

WOT PRICE WILL WE PAY FOR NUCLEAR WAR?



AND THE LORD REPLIED WELL SON! ITS GONNA COST YA THE EARTH



HAHAHA

KIMPEE 80



**LABELS** Just **FUCKING**   
**DE** <sup>human</sup> **ize** / **isolate** / <sup>hum</sup> **iliate** /  
**SEGRE** <sup>G</sup> **ate** / **DIVIDE** / **UP**  
the people **AND** **CREATE** **BULL**   
**SHIT** **and** **Dull** **ACCEPTANCE**  
**OR VIOLENCE** 

GAY...CUNT...PIG...BARSTARD...ARE ALL UNTHINKING LABELS USED TO STICK POXY FUCKIN' LABELS ON PEOPLES HEADS...SOME LIKE 'GAY' ARE EUPHRAMISIMS, SELF OPPRESSION, BORN OF GUILT WHERE GUILT SHOULD NOT EXIST...OTHERS LIKE 'CUNT' CONFIRM THE AGE OLD MYTH OF WOMENS INFIRIOR PLACE TO MEN... 'BARSTARD' LEGITIMIZES (SIC) THE OLD STATE SPONSORING SYSTEM OF MARRIGE... 'MOD' 'SKIN' AND 'ROCKER' ETC., ARE INVENTIONS USED TO KEEP THE YOUNG DIVIDED AND IN PLACE... 'LEFT' AND 'RIGHT' DO THE SAME FUNCTION WITH MOST OF THE POPULATION, MAKE THE PEOPLE SQUABBLE AMONGST THEMSELVES, AND PUT FALSE FAITH IN SOME BULLSHITER OF A POLITICIAN...THE QUEEN...THE 'UPPER CRUST'...CHRIST...T.V. 'PERSONALITY'S' ... THE PROFESSIONALS...THE EXPERT...THESE ARE ALL PUPPETS DANGLED IN FRONT OF PEOPLE ON THE SHITTY, LYING T.V. AND PRESS, TO MAKE PEOPLE LOOK UP IN SOME KIND OF DIZZY ADMIRATION,...MAKE THEM SAY HOW THEY'D LIKE TO 'BE LIKE THAT'...DON'T BELIVE THE LYING SHIT IN THE MEDIA, SOME OF THE ~~KY~~ LIES ARE OBVIOUS, OTHERS ARE SO SUBLE YOU WOULDN'T NOTICE...ALL THE SAME THEY WANT YOU TO LISTEN, ABSORB, AND TAKE SIDES, AND ARGUE, WHILE YOU STILL WORK 9 TO 5 FOR THE SYSTEM, HAVE YOUR 2.2 CHILDREN FOR THE SYSTEM, AND NEVER QUESTION THIS SHITSTEM... 'COZ YOUR TOO BUSY BICKERING.....

SO **PLEASE, FUCK**  
**THE SYSTEM**  
 **NOW!** 



# ★ ch X a A O n S Σ in an heads!

In the begining there was chaos, not a poxy "seditionaires" armband, to the Greeks, where the word comes from, the word chaos, (Xaos), meant "that that was before regulation" therefore, the "chaos" of an oak tree was an acorn, the "chaos" of a chicken was an egg, it meant that pure existence, unpolluted by materialism, the chaos of ME was the spirit of BEING that I lost with the 1st set of definitions that were imposed upon me. In the chaos of humanity there was no religion/politics/law, you didn't need a law against, say, killing, 'coz the desire to kill was not known, gardually, through the mis-comprehension of several baisic facts, superstitions grew up, these were the exploited to suit the need of a few, and the first religion was born, soon, the religion had to be compromised to the situation around it, in order to work out this compromise between reality and fantasy someone stood up and said, "Listen, people, this is my policey for the so-and-so, the politiciaan had arrived, the exponents of these religion and policeys soon realized what advantage they could be turned to, for their own profit, ever scince that day people have been ordered about by the dictates of an abused self-interested contortions of reality,....the the exploittive fetishes we see around us, the necrophile christ, the sweaty-arsed politicians, the queen and her ponce of wales, are the offspring of these traditions, these superstitions.....ireland, veitnam, cambodia, the 245 police victims, thalidomide, the 25,000 victims of hypothermia every year, factory farms, concentration camps....these are the results of the society whos ethics we are taught to uphold, we are the shat upon and the shitters rolled into one whatever your balanced, liberalised arguments, the death carries on. They won't stop, it's too profitable, and yet we still belive the shit of the offspring of Haig and Hitler, the thatchers and bens, Eatons spewings, Joe Worker still trundles off to work, tho he knows not why, (to make the bomb and bullet), "conseinious bands" like the T.R.B. sighn to E.M.I., (the tops in missile guidance technology), LIKE MUSHROOMS, we're kept in the dark and fed on bullshit, yet still accept it.....ORGANISE NOW FOR ANARCHY



The seeds of western "culture" are sown across the world....



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT IS MY PLEASURE TO GIVE YOU THE QUEEN; REVEIUED TWICE, (a) BY A DISSATISFYED SUBJECT, AND (b) BY THE SCITOLOGIST ROYAL.....

PART (A) the queen, by a dissatisfied subject; Opposition to the rule of the monarchy is an old subject, so old as to appear cliched, yet the simple fact remains that, while ~~so~~ over half the world starves and while most of her subjects toil for a pittance, the obsolete, parasitic queen recives over 2,000,000, a year, plus her own wealth, running into billions, makes her one of the richest women in the world. the country over which she is supream religious and political "ruler" is one of the richest in the world, (despite what the media says), but is also ~~a~~ totally unequal, (in straight financial terms), in the world. theoretically she can play god to over 60,000,000 people, as the decision over things like war and capital punishment rests with her. despite the obvious exploitation done in the name of this relic from feudalism, people still slaveishly admire her. She wonders the globe, picking up "honors"(bribes from the corrupt heads of develeopeing states to add to her vast wealth. Through her own conscious decision she has become a mere puppet, affraid to speak out against any aspect of world brutality, even if she wanted to, thru fear of controversy. O.K., She didn't invent the monarchy, but thats no excuse for perpetuateing it..... I say abdicate! The queen and the rest of the arse-licking aristocracy are selfish, weak, and totally inhumane in their actions as individuals, and archaic, oppressive, ignorant and obcenely rich, famous and powerful in their "function" as heads of state, and spectacles for a sheepish populus to look-up to and syclophantly admire, we all human, aristocrat and pauper, lets act it.....@...O.K.?

his last turd her last turd

PART (B), THE QUEEN RE-VEIUED BY THE SCITOLOGIST ROYAL.....

"The trap has worked, I hear HER close the door and walk from the blue painted cubicle, I enter, the seat is still warm, in the S-bend, as I planed, is trapped the still warm product of royal digestion, I retrieve it, it is rich smelling, HER diet has a LOT of MEAT in it, the smell is most distinctive, I take out the wooden tounge-depressor, i smear the light-brown turd, it's texture is very SMOOTH. Oh, that SMELL. I place the decimated lump in the microwave, heat it 'till the water is gone, but not so IT burns, I remove the dry shit, most of the smell is gone, when it's cooled I crumble the arid dung in my hands, I feel my pants move, I GRIND the crumbs in my palms, I detect pips of tomato, pommegranate, i lick my stained palms, I feel and taste the shit re-hydrateing with my spittle, my throat feels dry, the remainder of the royal shit dust i smear over my torso, as I sweat during the day it slowly re-hydrates, slowly re-revealing it's scent to the world, funny looks at the bus stop, my PRIDE is SWELLING, bully for me, bully for ME"/ the lead cosh thuds, the skull shatters, the brain dies, "Well, what choise did we have, your majesty?" "Quite, you did well my man, quite SO" THE BODY is creamated, in the fire his guts smell, swell and burst, dust to dust, the attendant feels the ASH re-hydrate in his sinuses, "It can be unpleasant, but the pay's o.k., for a GOVERNMENT job" "2,30, Mar'm, your vist to the scitologist" "QUITE"

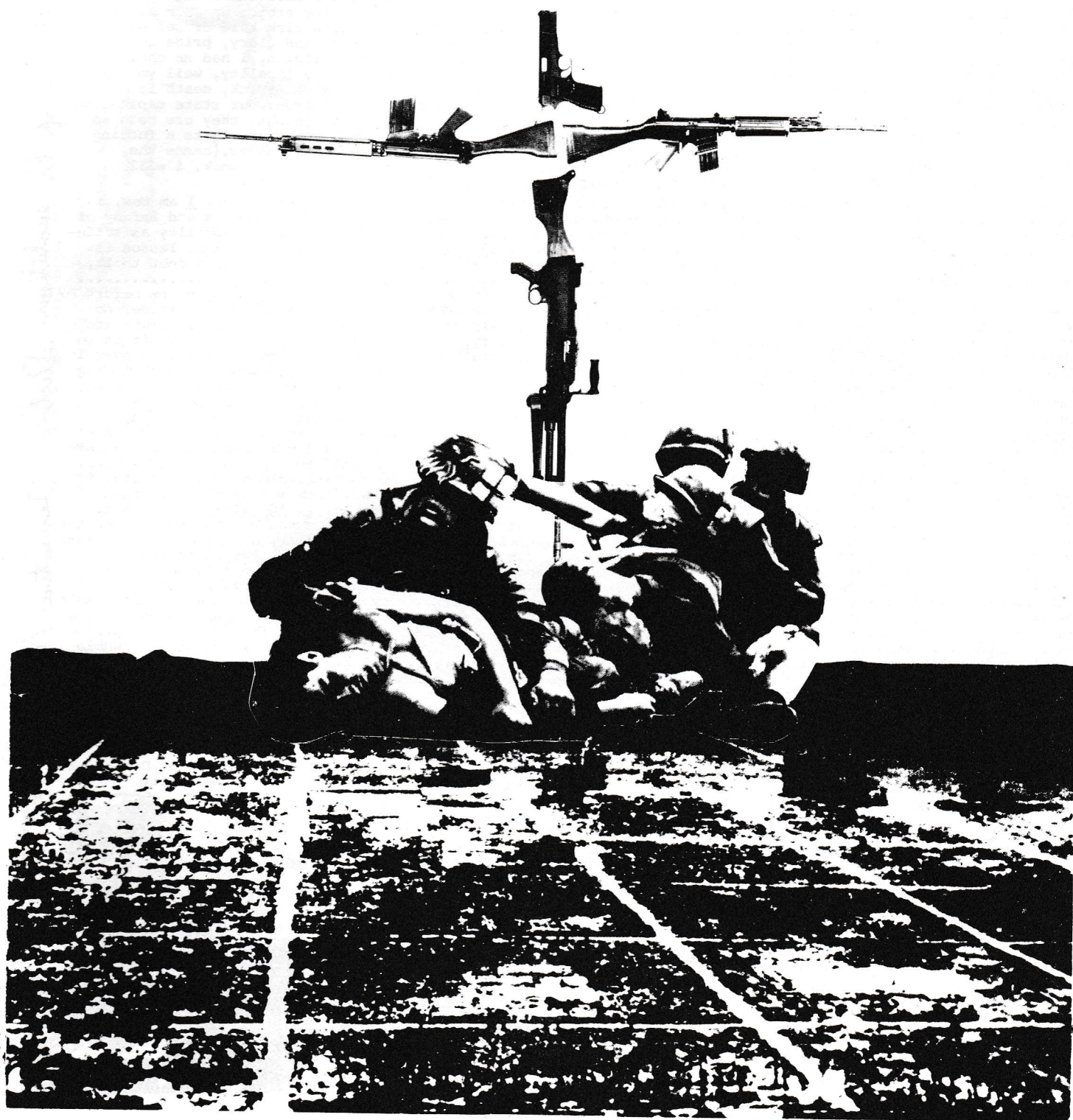


"WE MUST ALL PULL OUR WEIGHT"





# RELIGIOUS CARNAGE





THE GREAT DECEPTION AND ATTENDANT DIALOGUE.....A RATIONAL DISECTION AND DELIBERATION, WITH ATTENDING ADVICE FOR THOSE ENGAGED IN THE LONG AND ARDUOUS SERCH FOR THE TRUTH AND SEEKING A WAY THRU THE JUNGLE OF LIES

THE ADDITION.

i freely admit i am no writer, and am, (comparitively), ill read, nor in my curreant span of 2.1 decades have i assimilated that great ammount of 'life' experiance, or rather that that i have accumillated is differant than the usual fedid ritual...rather than non-existent, with the result that i have turned out, in out look ,not like my conterperarys, certainly i have found the 'fun' aspect of teens and early twentys, to be a load, of boreing, inane, contrived shit, but i am glad of this, for it is only a token fun, a prelude to the next 40-odd years of boring fucking druggery, my out-look may, at first seem depressing, i find MY self perfectly aware, Seemingly more aware than those i encounter, i'm concious of small detail, often over looked, i see, every where gross ignorance, predudice, insensitivitys, people rallying around the most absurd philosophys, based on half information, half information from the shit media, schools, politicos, everywhere people are A) bullshited, and B) exept bullshüt, unquestioningly, as the truth, the hypocrite 'masters' in the corrupt ivory towers give out shit to a hungry audiance ready to eat their shit, who can't be bothered to question for they think it 'not their place'....what crap, the exploitive, non feeling masters dropping in the shit am bling majority who's history of oppression stops them realizing the shit, shit on or get shat on, self-oppression the same depressing story we shall encounter else where, anyway, i digress, i see in the outside world, (the world out side ME that is), a serise of ugly rituals acted out day to day, month to month, year to year, and, as far as i know, lifetime to short lifetime, ritwal of work, ritual of 'fun', ritual of family, ritual of lies, ritual of acceptance, ritual of death, the death ritual, need i go on? insane slaughter goes on day to day, yet noone cares, or even sees, (of course the media digs up the odd missionary or whatever to show how, 'someone cares, someone knpws, something is beeing done, ' but still the shit goes on.) , a vomit soaked wet blanket pervades, my futile protests are ignored or dissinsed off as ramblings, i get to feel like an inadequate insect, eventually 'life' as presented in the system loses all meaning i now seek a kind of rebirth, to flushaway the standards that have been breed into me the shit 'nationality' i, I REJECT the bloody, hypocrite history, of 'britain', you can stuff it and it's shitty ethics up your arse, to me it is fuck all, a line on a map, a history of the exploits of a ruling class, a sick tale of self-sacrifice thru national bullshit and self impose guilt, i reject the fucking lie, power and glory, pride and patriotism,...fucking shit, dig up Wilfred Owen, ask his oppinion, i reject my religion, i had no choice in it, i was christened, (christ-end), in what ever church was nearest, denomination by locality, well you can stuff it up your arse whatever it is, 'cos god is a lie, there is no god, god is a con-trick, death is oblivion....4.u.....o.k.?... i reject religion, i reject work, in a system of capitalism, (or state capitalism ,as infacism or communism, the same thing, they hate each other 'coz they're rival gangs, they are both so sick, as is 'straight' capitalism, e.g. thatcher.), work is slavery, it never sets you free, thats a fucking lie, the 'myth' of capital, in the unlikely event of achieving wealth it never brings joy, (hence the 'true life hollywood tragedys' feed to a necrophile populus by the shit media), i will not work, i will find alternatives, i will live as me, and to as an exploiter or exploited, i will not work,

yes, i reject contemporary values and past values, fuck the past and it's war and exploitation, I am now, i owe no debt to the past, is bad and it's gone, so why this reverence and guilt for the exploits and infamy of our fathers and grandfathers? why are their crimes against humanity held up as glory, their sevility as suffe-age? fuck the past, it's dead, death is oblivion, so why dwell on that that is nomore, their only lessson is to reject the deathly shit they created, learn from the past, by all means but none of us have a debt to it, we shall not repeat their slaughter, their blindness.....

stripped of is lies and myths, 'civilized life' seems unbearably hollow, a facarde, a film going on before my eyes, so futile, so absurde, so pointless, i seek an exit, my EXISTANCE IS MY EXIT-STANCE., not suicide, no way, i seek alternatives, i want the real world that i occasionally glimpse, i'll not commit the ultimate act of subgation, i want TRUTH I am ME, i veiwhats around me and find it obsored , i see that life as it is so presented is shit, but i don't wantdeath, i want to recover the truth of existence, the joy of life, recover it from a tradition of priggish isolation, do you, ?, probably, i've seen my way out, the problem is achieving it, the same maybe for you, as a single voice we are misfits, (to the system), together we are an alternaive, isolation is made to foil my, your, our, aims, we, the people, for what else is there?, people with self respect, thats what, together, we must, (while respecting each others individuality), instgate the rebellion, those in power are as dilluded to the truth as those who allow themselves to be exploited, we will all realize the shit....a pipe dream, bollocks, the same defeatist, pessimistic, synical mentality is the same mentality that joins the army, that stepped into the gas chamer, that put it's head in the nose.....

i see no political solution, for politics left or right is lies, it's about being palmed of with a lie, i see religion as a lie, both lies conceal the truth, that we are good, we are we, i am me, self realization, group resonsibility, shared resonsibility,...o.k., things done by people for people, syndicalism is the base, no dreams of glory, me helping you, you helping me, providing the essentials of life for one another, (under the obcenity, capitalism, you actually have to pay for lifes essentials, food, cloths, water, a roof over your head, how totally sick,) work only for US & YOU the rest is shit, the politie is anarchism, the fact that power is obsene and noone deserves to rule, that people should act and be themselves, all else is an illusion, we don't need your lies, anarchy is the natural state of all that is alive, in nature there are no rulers, death is only natural, in my vision, pacifism is the key, i dont mean passiveism, i mean pacifism, the belife that violece is bad, it doesn't mean limp acceptance of mindless violence, (even gandhi said; 'where there is any choiçe between cowardice and violence, i would advocate violence...but i consider non violence is infinitely superior to violence.), existencialism is the only (non) spirituality, that u.r.u., and god, politics and the whole mythical mentality are superflouse to your existence.....i could go on, but what i try to say is this; that syndicalism, anarchism, pacifism, and existstentialism are all aspects of the same thing, that is, THE TRUTH, tho' purists of any of the above ideas my dissagree, with whay i said, they do so through the self imposed limits of their dogma, what i say is not a palid mixture of philosophys, it's the end of dogma and the start of the realization that SYNDICALSIM, ANARCHISM, PACIFISM, and EXISTENTIALISM are differant applications of the same, true, beautiful ideal, how these ways of thought interrelate is the scope of a book;

COMMON IDENTITY THRU A SWEATY, SWEATY, SMELLY ARSEHOLE, WE HAVE THE SMELL IN COMMON...WHAT IF ALL THE SHIT AND PISS I'VE EVER DONE WERE PUT IN A FUCKING GREAT VASE AND I WAS ASKED 'WELL WAS IT WORTH IT?', WHAT WOULD I SAY? ALL FOR FUCKING WHAT? ALL LIVES COLLECTED WORK...TOPED, ULTIMATELY BE A ROTTING CORPSE ALL STINKING AWAY, LIVES END RESULT, THE SMELL, WE ARE ALL HUMAN, WE ALL SHIT. COMMON IDENTITY THRU A BIG COMPLEX BRAIN, BIG BRAIN, INVERTIBLY WASTED, DON'T YOU GIVE ME ANY OF THAT INVERTED SNOBBERY 'I'M FICK, MATE' BULLSHIT, THAT X FUCKING STUPID POSE, THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS CLEAVER OR STUPID PEOPLE JUST CLEAVER OR STUPID IDEAS THE USUAL TERM 'STUPID' IS USED TO DESCRIBE HOW FAR YOU'VE BEEN CONNED BY SOCIETYS STUPID IDEAS, WE AREN'T STUPID, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE SAW THAT...WE'D TAKE IN FAR LESS CRAP IF WE ONLY REALIZED THAT IT'S THE 'SYSTEM' THATS SHITTY...FEILDS OF WHITE CROSSES/FACTORYS FULL OF WASTEING BRAINS/BILLLOWING POLUTION/THE SAME FEEBLE JOKES/THE FUCKIN' FACARDE/PASSING IT' SELF OF AS HOPE/WHAT USE AM I ? ARE MY FEEBLE PROTESTS HEARED? BUT THAT AINT AT ISSUE. JUST KEEP ON THINKING, THE MORE YOU THINK ABOUT IT, THE MORE YOU REALIZE IT IS FUCKING INSANE....REALIZE THE INSANITY OF 'CIVILIZATION AND IT'S STINKING OVERKILL, OVEREAT, OVER EVERY FUCKING THING, THEN ACT TO DESTROY IT....

FUCK THE SYSTEM!



Disturbing Dialectical Dialogue of Deconstruction - Disturbing Demeritica / @.o.k



Come and get it!

P (A) X(AOS)

"STAR"-1980

BRITAIN'S TOP TELLY GUIDE



ROMANTICIZED SHIT.

romanticized bullshit/ exaggeration bore/ romanticized suffering/ the politicians score/ all a lot of arseholes to put you in your place/ condoned by all the spineless shits, who'll never see you face to face/ romanticized history/ romanticized war/ a romanticized psuedo reality for any eventuality/ what a fuckin' con trick/ it makes you fuckin' sick/ all the slimey bullshit to make you suck their prick/ those in high poission wallow in their jix jissom/ and when your beaten to the floor/ your meant to ask for more/ the key is to regist/ get off their fuckin' list/ power is corruption/ start a big disruption/ the rationalized war is not what life is for/ not hideing behind a begging bowl and feebley asking 'more'/ romanticized pain/ excruciateing gain/ romanticized power/ it's there to make you cower/ living in a hovel/ for media wealth to grovel/ shit!..... ROMANTICIZED POVERTY IS NOT OUR KEY, OUR KEY, OURKEY OURKEY, OURKEY, NOW KEY, NOW KEY, NOWKEY, NOWKEY, 'NARKEY, 'NARKEY, 'NARKEY, ANARCHY, ANARCHY, ANARCHY, ANARCHY, ANARCHY .....

I'M NO FUCKIN' PRETENCIOUS ARTIST WHO CAN'T SEE THE WOOD FOR THE TREES, I'M NO SPOUTING, SPEWING RELIGIOUS NUT WITH A SPIRITUAL DISEASE, I'M NO BORING SHIT POLITICO WHO THINKEX SAYS WHAT IS GOOD FOR US, I'M FUCKIN' DISGUSTED WITH THAT FUCKIN' PUSS..... I AM ME, CAN'T YOU SEE, YOU ARE YOU, WHAT TO DO, WE ARE WE, IT'S GOT TO BE, NOT SHIT MANIPULATION, MENTAL MASTURBATION, U R U , NO HATE OR GOD OR NATION, WHEN YOU DON'T WORK YOU GET CALLED A SHIRK, SPYS ALL AROUND, BUGGED FUCKIN' PHONE, BUGGED BY POLICE, THEY WORRYED THAT YOU FOUND PEACE.....

SOME WANT YOUR LABOUR/ SOME WANT TO FEEL SOME MIGHT/ SOME ARE JUST MISGUIDED LIBERALS/ AND SOME JUST WANT A FIGHT/ FIGHT FROM A SAFE SEAT WHERE THEY WON'T GET HURT/ FIGHT FROM A NICE SAFE SEAT/ AND PISS ON YOU LIKE DIRT .....

←X↑↑— (time for action) NOW! B↑AN←---O.K..?

DO WHAT YOU WILL don't take their pill/ ANARCHY is here tho' it never was away/ DO WHAT YOU WILL/ the only law/ no more war is to be fought/ DO WHAT YOU WILL/ the balls in your court/ find a way out/ from the poxy illusion/ DO WHAT YOU WILL/ when you find it shout/ DO WHAT YOU WILL/ you were born FREE/ it's the only way to be/ fuck the spectacles silly farce/ that fucks up your arsee/ a spectacle of violence without no fucking hope/ isolation/ OPIUM to keep you all at work/ we have a key/ our key....ANARCHY.....

LIVE

TURN the top word into the bottom word by changing one letter in each successive word to make a different word. We took five steps to get from LIVE TO DEAD. How many will it take you?

"SUN" 31/3/80

Q

I AM 20 and I have an awful fear of not getting married.

People tease me by saying "twenty and on the shelf"—and it upsets me.

MY ADVICE: On the shelf at twenty! How anxious can a girl get? You could spend ten years fancy-free and still have plenty of time to marry and have a family. My guess is that your over-anxiety to settle down frightens boys away. Relax and have fun and your husband will turn up.

"MIRROR"

?/3/80

lies in front of the diff.

O.K.

?

GUINNED DOWN: Romero lies

Praise be unto thee, MY macrophile lover!

"STAR"

MARCH 1980



IN the gambling capital of America, a group of employees in the intensive-care ward of a Las Vegas hospital were suspended yesterday for placing bets on how long terminally-ill patients would live.

MARGARET TACHEP





"WE'RE A PRODUCT OF YOUR SOCIETY"...(WITNESSES)....."YOU, (THE COURT), CAN'T CHANGE THE FACTS, AND THE FACTS ARE THAT EVERY THING I AM YOU MADE ME, (HE HAD SPENT MOST OF HIS LIFE IN INSTITUTIONS), BECAUSE I'M FROM YOUR INSTITUTIONS.....THESE ARE YOUR CHILDREN, AND YOUR GONNA HAVE TO LOOK AT YOURSELVES AND FIND OUT WHY THIS HAPPENED, DON'T ASK US, WE JUST DID IT; BUT WHY IT HAPPENED IS YOUR PROBLEM.....I'VE DONE IT AND I DON'T CARE, I DON'T CARE BECAUSE THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN FORCED INTO"...FROM THE TEXT OF THE TRIAL OF CHARLES MANSON.....THE VERY MEDIA THAT PERPORTS TO HATE VIOLENCE IS CONTINUALY CONDONEING IT IN THE FORM OF WAR AND POLITICS, THE MEDIA DEHUMANIZE, RATIONALIZE, TEACH YOU TO TREAT GROUPS OF PEOPLE AS PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED RATHER THAT PEOPLE TO BE LOVED. AT THE SAME TIME THE MEDIA FEEDS ON AND DISTRIBUTES VIOLENCE, ISOLATION AND SQUABBLEING, THEY CAUSE THE PEOPLE TO HATE, THEY CREATE THE VIOLENT NORM, THEY CALL YOU A MISFIT IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A BIGOTRY AGAINST SOME ONE, THEY CAST A VOYEISTIC EYE ON THE SUFFERING OF OTHERS, THEY DEHUMANIZE, ISOLATE, DIFFUSE CONTEMPT FOR MORALS/POLITICS/RELIGION, THEY, (OR IT, RATHER, AS THE SYSTEM IS MADE OF INDIVIDUALS WHO DON'T EVEN REALIZE THEY ARE SERVEING IT), CALL TWO  HOMOSEXUALS MAKEING LOVE OBCENE, YET COMEND THE NAPALM/ BOMBS/POISON IN VEITNAM, TROOPS IN IRELAND, 245 DEAD IN THE POLICE CELLS, ALL THESE POLITICAL ATTROCITYS ARE HELD UP AS HEROISM AND PATRIOTISM, 'COZ IT SUITS THEM, THE NEXT MEDIA ARTICAL ON YOUTHFULL VIOLENCE IS THEYRE DOING, THE SYSTEMS CREATION, THE EDITORS JERK OFF, THE YOUNG ARE JUST FOLLOWING W EXAMPLES LAID DOWN BY THEY'RE FORBEARERS, IT'S GOT TO STOP, ON BOTH SIDES, LET THE PEOPLE HAVE CONTROL OVER THEIR THOUGHTS, THEIR LIVES, FUCK THE ESTABLISHED MEDIA...THERE SHOULD BE MORE MAGS LIKE THIS, BIGGER MAGS, BETTER MAGS...GET TO IT...IT DON'T TAKE ALOT...FINALY IF YOU DON'T GET WHAT I MEAN ALL

VIOLENCE MADE FOR NOTHING...FUCK THE VIOLENT, DEHUMANIZING UNCAREING SYSTEM, IT'S MEDIA, IT'S POLICE, IT'S ARMY, IT'S CAPITALISTS, IT'S TOADYING TOKEN/COMPROMISE /INEFFECTIVE SOCIALISTS AND LIBERALS, IT'S LIES AND SHIT...ANARCHY AND PEACE...M.V.D.....

5

T.: # 1354 ... O.K. ? G.:

5



1354 at 27380 from 5759 to.....?started -1058, for (?)  
reason, now being for -?- reason, but still being...  
o.k.?...existing as exit-stance, for what, why,...? to  
live to die, preferably as late as possible...no want  
of death but still want of life, thought, and understandi  
ing,...anonymose cog in the system, work unit number  
1354 ?, bullshit, me not to be kept in line, but the  
pressures are great but fuck the pressure, but what of  
confusion.....fuck confusion....i ~~xx~~ want nothing but  
that that is real.....EXIT-STANCE.....



Between the brown hands of a server-lad  
The silver cross was offered to be kissed.  
The men came up, lugubrious, but not sad,  
And knelt reluctantly, half-prejudiced.  
(and kissing kissed the emblem of a cre d.)  
Then mourning, women knelt; meek mouthsthey had,  
(And kissed the body of christ indeed.)  
Young children came, with eger lips and glad.  
(These kissed a doll, imensely bright.)  
I too, knelt befor that acolyte.  
Above the crucifix i bent my head:  
The christ was thin, and cold, and very dead:  
and yet i bowed, yea, kissed—my lips did cling  
(I kissed the warm live hand that held the thing)

"MAUNDAY THURSDAY"...by WILFRED OWEN...(1893-1918) (PEACE)

Ⓐ.... O.K. ? VICTIM





# Forming the stereotype...

A BACKGROUND OF CONSTANT TELEVISION  
DISPLAYING PHYSICAL VIOLENCE AS  
COMICAL.

A READY SUPPLY OF IDOLS  
TO WORSHIP.

A WEAPON OF THE PAST REVIVED  
IN A NOSTALGIC MODEL.

A TOY BASED ON A FICTIONAL WAR MACHINE  
USED TO SMASH AN ANCIENT WARGAME.





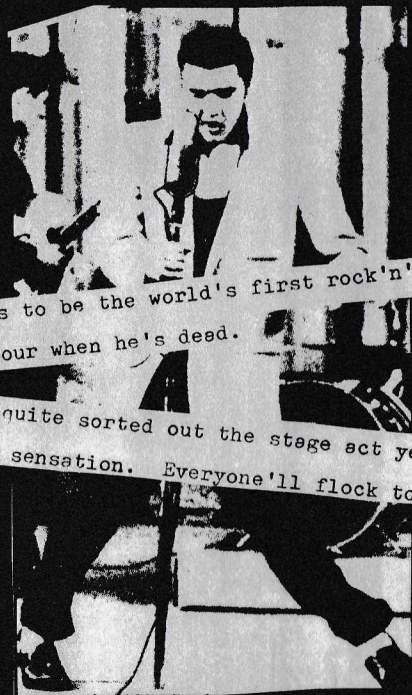


All over the wall there's the names of groups and singers and footballers. Everyone writes up the name of their favourite star.

Jambo gets out his gem marker and writes JAMBO on the wall.

He's his own favourite star.

Sometimes he wishes he was famous - a footballer or a singer in a group. Then everyone else would write his name up for him and he wouldn't have to go round doing it himself.



Jambo wants to be the world's first rock'n'roll star to go on tour when he's dead.

He hasn't quite sorted out the stage act yet, but he knows it'll be a sensation. Everyone'll flock to see it.

And the live album of the tour's bound to sell millions as well. Rock'n'roll stars always make more money when they're dead.

Jambo looks over his shoulder. He keeps thinking someone's following him. Jambo looks over his shoulder, but he can't see anyone there. Then he wonders if they're waiting for him, round the corner, on the stairs.

He's not even sure who they are anymore. He just knows there's someone there.

He turns the next corner suddenly. Just another street. Stands and listens for the sound of feet.

Silence.

Jambo looks over his shoulder.

Jambo angry. Exploding like a broken TV tube. Screams of silence. No-one ever sees breaking out and waking the street. Heavy blood punching through his head. Suddenly everything's too fast like a crazy cartoon, only it isn't funny.

Nobody laughs.

Sound of sirens like a dream, like a nightmare. Howling. Light flashing off and on, off and on.

He can't stop.

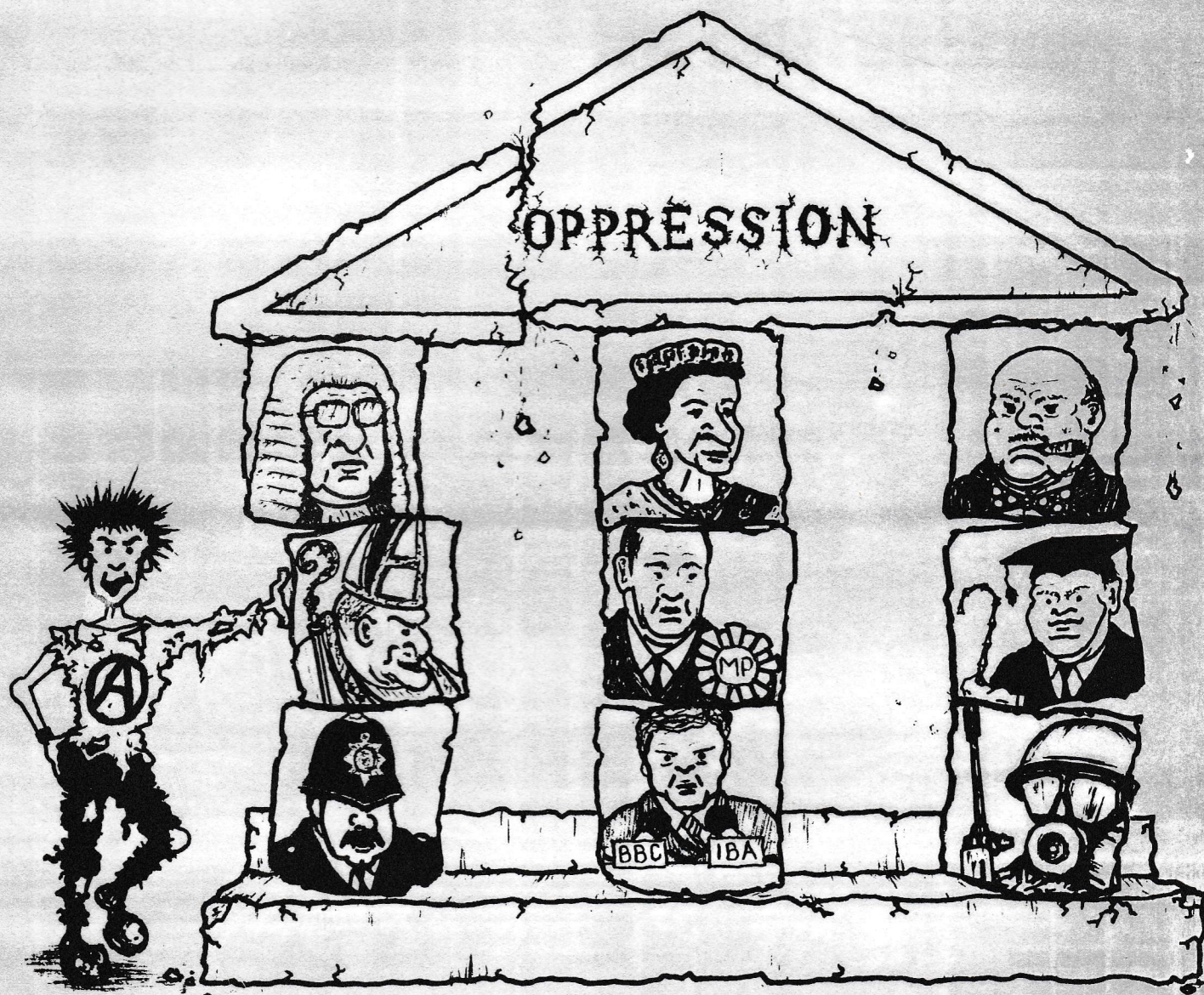
He wants to switch everything off, but every channel's jammed open wide.

And the howling echoing round and round, round and round,

running blind trying to find some way to escape

out from between the houses.





THE PILLARS SUPPORT THE BUILDING.

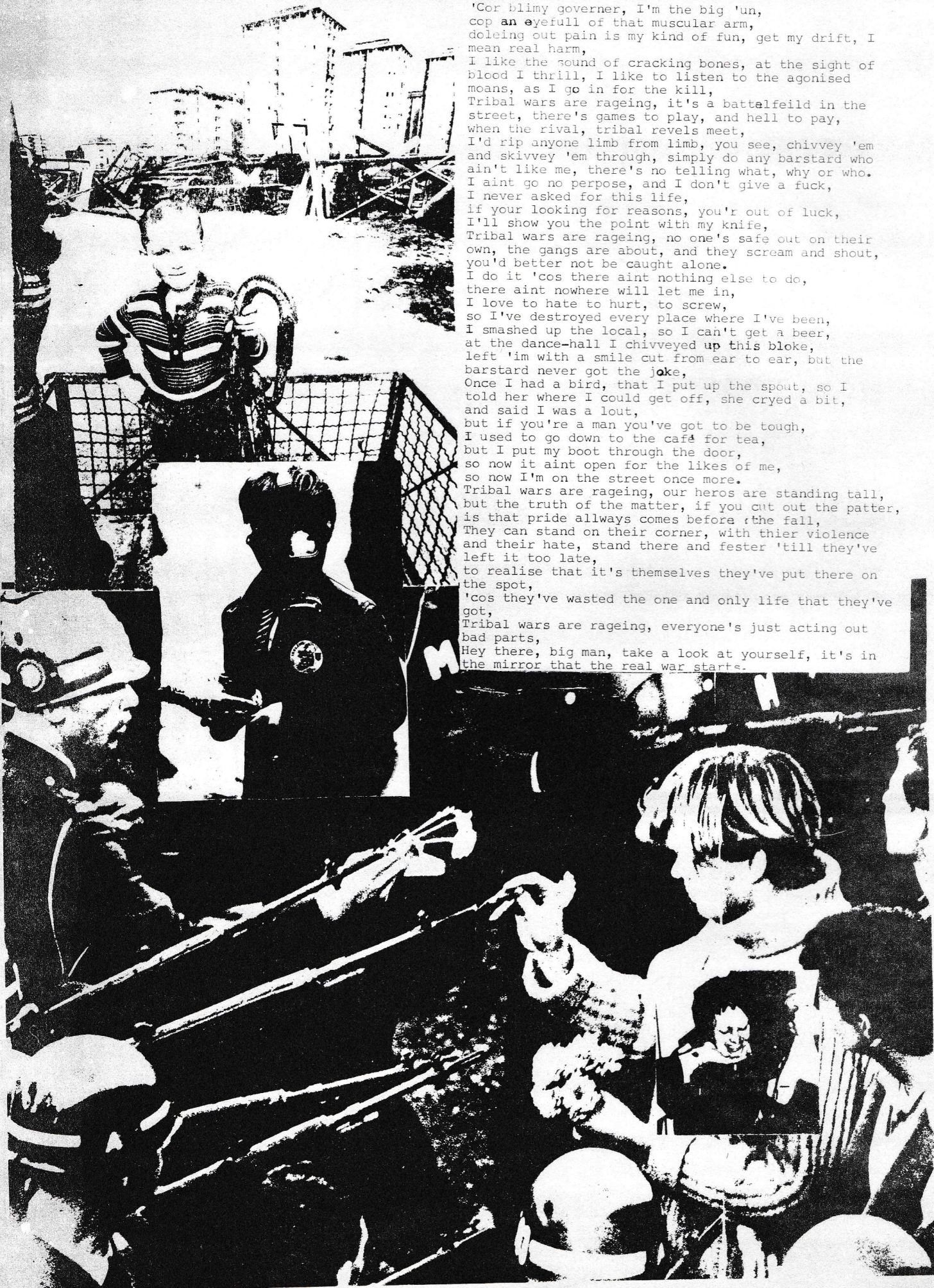
THE "PILLARS OF SOCIETY" SUPPORT THE BUILDING OF OPPRESSION.

REMOVE THE PILLARS AND THE BUILDING WILL COLLAPSE!



### TRIBAL RIVAL REVELS

'Cor blimy governor, I'm the big 'un,  
cop an eyefull of that muscular arm,  
doleing out pain is my kind of fun, get my drift, I  
mean real harm,  
I like the sound of cracking bones, at the sight of  
blood I thrill, I like to listen to the agonised  
moans, as I go in for the kill,  
Tribal wars are rageing, it's a battelfield in the  
street, there's games to play, and hell to pay,  
when the rival, tribal revels meet,  
I'd rip anyone limb from limb, you see, chivvey 'em  
and skivvey 'em through, simply do any barstard who  
ain't like me, there's no telling what, why or who.  
I aint go no perpose, and I don't give a fuck,  
I never asked for this life,  
if your looking for reasons, you'r out of luck,  
I'll show you the point with my knife,  
Tribal wars are rageing, no one's safe out on their  
own, the gangs are about, and they scream and shout,  
you'd better not be caught alone.  
I do it 'cos there aint nothing else to do,  
there aint nowhere will let me in,  
I love to hate to hurt, to screw,  
so I've destroyed every place where I've been,  
I smashed up the local, so I can't get a beer,  
at the dance-hall I chivveyed up this bloke,  
left 'im with a smile cut from ear to ear, but the  
barstard never got the joke,  
Once I had a bird, that I put up the spout, so I  
told her where I could get off, she cryed a bit,  
and said I was a lout,  
but if you're a man you've got to be tough,  
I used to go down to the cafe for tea,  
but I put my boot through the door,  
so now it aint open for the likes of me,  
so now I'm on the street once more.  
Tribal wars are rageing, our heros are standing tall,  
but the truth of the matter, if you cut out the patter,  
is that pride allways comes before the fall,  
They can stand on their corner, with thier violence  
and their hate, stand there and fester 'till they've  
left it too late,  
to realise that it's themselves they've put there on  
the spot,  
'cos they've wasted the one and only life that they've  
got,  
Tribal wars are rageing, everyone's just acting out  
bad parts,  
Hey there, big man, take a look at yourself, it's in  
the mirror that the real war starts.





# THROBBLING GRISTLE



PANKY PANKY

What about public manifestations of pain? War, punishment, the death penalty?

GPO: I haven't thought of those things as pain. I've thought of them as manifestations of human stupidity.

RL: Why is a lot of your work concerned with those things?

GPO: Because it shows how stupid people are. I'm just amazed that 90% of the human race might just as well not exist. Because they're so stupid. The way they treat each other is so stupid and it's so unnecessary because if they only stopped for a few seconds and thought about things they'd realise that it's just wasting everybody's time and they don't need to keep on perpetuating that way of life.

Part of the reason that they don't look is because most of them are conditioned not to look obviously, so that's why you need people around who are trying to decondition everyone, or break the standard social routines. Which is what we try to do in our own small area.

RL: You seem to highlight the most anal and repressive aspects of life.

GPO: That's what I see most. I just saw *Apocalypse Now* on Saturday, and I said that I didn't think it was a very good war film, but it was exactly how the world looks to me all the time.

That's what I see, in front of my eyes.

It's a real shithole. I can't think of very much that makes this planet worth while. Certainly not the human race.

The planet's OK. You can't blame a planet. But I certainly think there'd be no harm done if America and Russia were completely obliterated tomorrow.

In fact most things. I don't mind if I go with it. I don't think anyone really deserves to survive. Quite honestly, I can't think of any logic or any value to the human race that means that we should stay here. Just because a few of the people have been nice doesn't mean we should stay. I think it's a disgusting race. Really disgusting.



sists of a check-up on how the mother is feeling, whether there are any difficulties with breast feeding, whether there is backache, how the periods are behaving and any other difficulties that may have arisen since the birth of the baby.

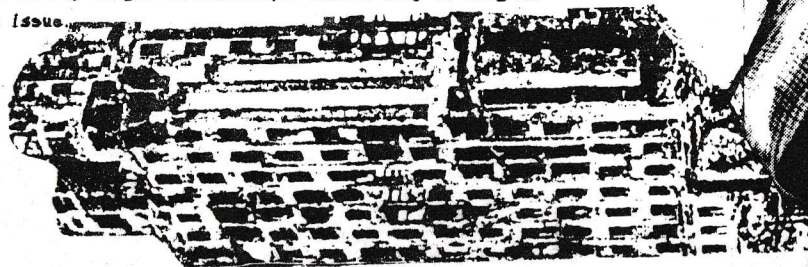
hold those over to your head



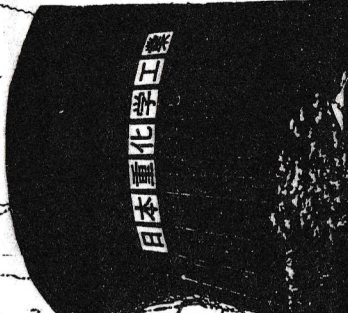


NOTHING  
SHORT OF A  
TOTAL WAR

Now second we wanted industrial to be ours totally, to finance itself and be truly independent. We've paid out our own hard earned money to get it started, it exists only as long as people want any records we issue.

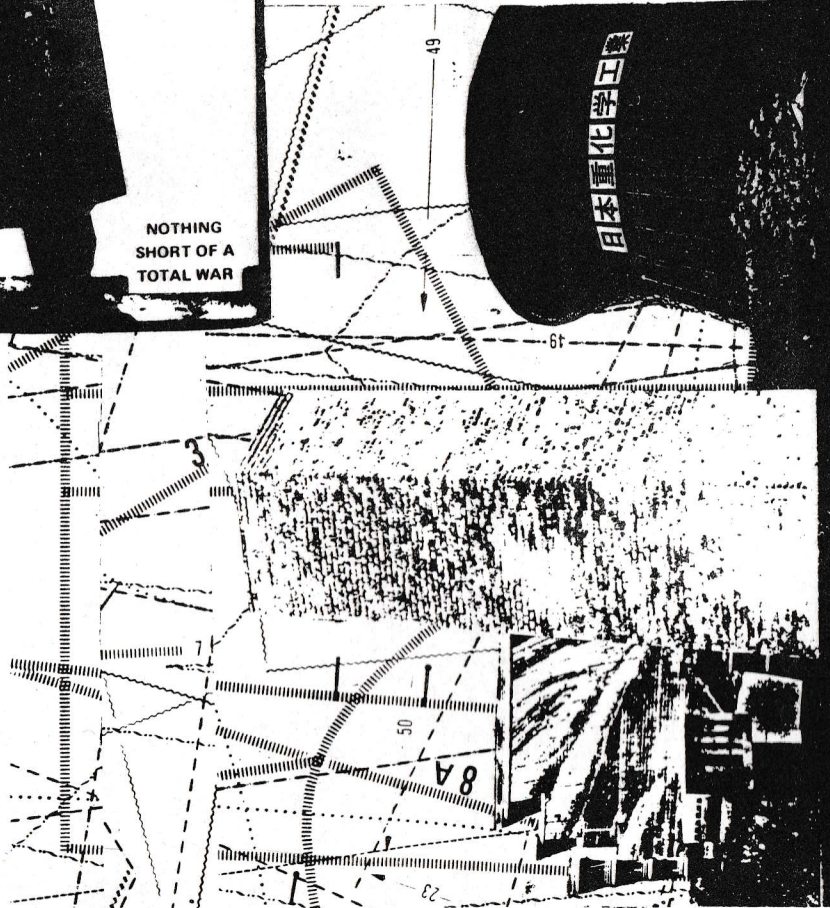


MUSIC FROM THE DEATH FACTORY



## THROBBING GRISTLE

We regard rock as an oppressor, a means of controlling youths energy, or diverting it into meaningless rituals as that it doesn't cause trouble for these "authorities" through more immediate discontent and individualism. Drugs, drink, TV, Records between them disperse the anti-control energy of youth, they do NOT focus it as rock papers would have you believe. Rock papers are financed by advertising, they RELY on records to exist so it is impossible for them NOT to support big business and these bluffs of showbiz. All rock papers have a vested interest in coming youth, in ourbing real ideas of rebellion, they are antithought. Now we live in a technological, silicon chip society, and yet electric music still looks backwards to blues and boogie for its references, it reverses its history like symphony orchestras reverse Mozart. It is conservative by nature, including punk, it is retrogressive, it is anti-change, anti-individual, puritan and hypocritical. Punk was just old rock done same way as hi-

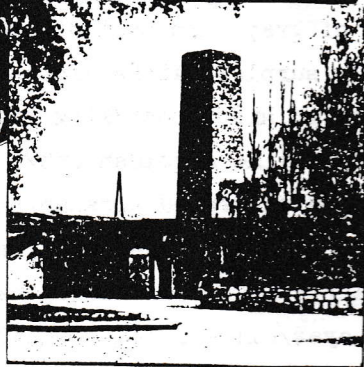




We don't *pay* ourselves any wages from the money it earns, we all survive by other means, striptease, van driving, photography and dole. It's not a career, it's not a business, it's a crusade to purify music and to give a platform to anti-rock business propaganda. We also want to share any good luck we have. So the unexpected profit from DDA has gone on three records by other people.



FILMORE MEMORIAL SOCIETY



**INDUSTRIAL PARANOIA**

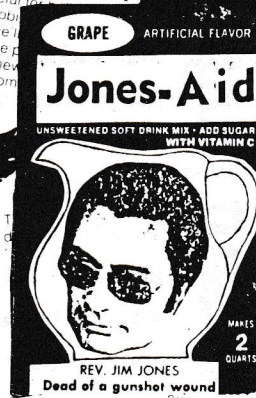
The Inst  
of Continuing

The idea of a PRIMITIVE music is right we feel, but we use contemporary machines to produce a more relevant form of primitive, tribal ritual sound. It's a ritual, alchemical celebration for us and our audience when we play, and it's about the world as it is NOW, rough, crazy, sad, frightening, silly, funny, lovely, abstract, noisy etc. There is far more variety and accuracy in our music. We sound like these world sounds. We are not intellectuals. We are not into fashion. I think these groups are the REAL punks, the REAL new music. People hearing us play still find us alien, strange, but always exciting and stimulating. We make people think, we do not compromise so now more and more disillusioned punks are getting into our music realizing we are not selling them out, or trying to dictate ideas to them, we tell them to think for themselves and trust no one but accept that these world is a crazy scary place.

these world is a crazy scary place

If history is any clue, the succession of civilizations is accompanied by bloodshed, disasters, and other tragedies. Our moral responsibility is not to stop the future, but to shape it to channel our destiny in humane directions, and to try to ease the trauma of transition.

We are still at the stage of our tiny little piece of primitive, and that as we will put mechanistic making automobiles. Alongside it we have phors, alternative physics, and new useful fictions from



new, scientific, biological, replacing. It means are both same time.

is on s out from ence

process tic and to a de through



THROPPING GRISTLE



Many women find this subject difficult to talk about.

# HEARTBREAK

The grapefruit lies at my feet like a half chewed skull/I kick it away and it rolls to the walls/nursery walls/she spins the new born around her head with one arm, rotating pink/yellow/white/florescent coloured consumerisms,/todler:plastic insults/spin past infant eyes/her grip loosens/the baby skull goes crashing against plaster/smashing fresh pulp against barroom walls/it lies at my feet/resembles a chewed grapefruit/I kick it away/he spins the petrol can around the discothèque, bowling alley in the suburbs/tube train, helium balloon beats against the walls of his rib-cage/kelidaskope tones of gray rush past dilated pupils/his grip loosens/he exploits his pockets for army surplus matches/fuses with gasoline/200 fun people roast to death/the balloon pops in his throat/kick him away/have another scotch/the lambs heart lies at my feet, like a golden orb/I kick it away it rolls to the wall where its basted and fried/castrated Abraham/piled in the death wagon, to the slaughter house, where its neck is slit, (the blood is drained out while the animal is still breathing, for culinary purposes/modern technology), "moralistic" humans swirl past its tortured eyes/eli eli llama sabathni/elbow deep in butchered children/abdominal bilge/kidney red/auburn livers/"See uncle John, I wanna pony"/retinas bounce against feurocchi windows,/displays/Eddie Cochrans auto skidding to heaven/the thin fibers stick in shreads to the glass/the holvles echo is silenced/dead/pre-packaged corpses/garnished in cellophane/consumerism/the loud echo through the whiskey bottle/Jack, you trying to trip me up?.....  
.....THERE'S NO FUCKING SCAPE-GOAT..... Annie Anxiety Guevera.....

## Case History

(A) A one-year old girl was found to have a large swelling on the face which had not changed in size from birth. On examination the swelling was firm and elastic and appeared to arise from the region of the right orbit (Pictures 9-11). A rudimentary eye was also present on the mass and showed some eyelid movement. There was also eyebrow tissue above the eye. Weakness of the limbs on the left side and lack of calcification on X-ray examination suggested that this was a meningo-encephalocoele and not a teratoma. However, pressure on the swelling was not accompanied by bulging of the anterior fontanelle. The condition was considered to be inoperable. The child has survived up to the present time (age 5 years) but is physically and mentally retarded.

The dramas behind  
the scenes  
the censor would  
have cut



Instead of beef, lamb or pork,  
treat them to turkey!



DAS IST DER HAIL DAS SIE BRIGGEN.....

Annie Anxiety/Veronica/Guevera,  
Late May;-June 1st, 1980.....  
Mother of thousands, Eves gift, Eves Eden  
in the wood-framed window, so perfect, Ja  
panese simplicity/a tear of water hangs o  
ff the fine down of the jadey leaf, so si  
mple, I could cry/deceptive sunlight, con  
flicts with my mood. Eyelids grow heavy  
with valium and vendettas. More indulgenc  
es/I write this for I have no choise/the  
anger seeps through my pores and leaves a  
sack of bile in mid esophagus/the bitter  
bile/Satre lies dead in Paris/death, a fi  
nal definition ?/no chance of a memory/12  
men, barefoot, file into the screaming o  
ak of the courtroom/number 11 conceals un  
der his black muslin mask a tatooed thund  
er-bolt on his left ear, three blue dots  
inflicted with india ink and needle form  
a three-time loser trilogy between the th  
umb and forefinger of the right hand/fing  
ers interlock behind each back, assuring  
anominity/number 11, a mere chicken-bone  
boy, 22 years old to the day, but a veter  
an of the ripped, bleeding asshole and sh  
ower violation, that no one hears exept i  
n 3a.m. benzedrine confession, hair on st  
and, still itchy against porcupine pillow  
s damp in flaked skin sweat/wires brocken  
down skakes radio sigh of heart-rape of c  
ot-death empty bootys beneath the bedspri  
ng, fall-out yellow fog dew jaundiced bal  
miness and rotting seven layers of pelogr  
ia/recognisable through his fear of that  
far away morning, knees faltering, (He's  
been there befor, in this hall of justice  
/blinded by her own vanity),the jury/12 s  
hy forms, two neat lines/summer print dre  
sses/faces masked with strips of Daily Mi  
rror, stuck together with a flour and wat  
er mixture/paper maché maddonas,(assuming  
anominity), and unsteady cry of "guilty"  
is heard/GUILT 'Cause Cane was not Able  
/to free our selves of the albertross,(th  
e orrigional sin), /we put others to the  
guillotine/Nightmare alone in his cell, c  
hicken-boy takes the umbillical cord of t  
he bare lightbulb and wraps the beige fle  
shy life-support around his neck/22 years  
old to the day./Death, the final solution  
?

The red lips/  
Stripper sharp tounge  
The waxed thighs,  
dead pinmed eyes/  
cupie doll/cutie pie/  
can of mace/  
New York exterior munyeka  
porcelaine mask/  
shatter-proof  
Sugar Ray Robinson/

They ride the trains/grey suited, swirlin  
g masse/faces blend in impressionistic b  
landness/maroon/black/blue school uniform  
s/cattle on their way to their respective  
sweat shops/complacent in their fate/spad  
e in hand/life-time insurance policy/"Th  
ey were a size twelve/good buy, but a siz  
e twelve/couldn't bother to take them in/  
size twelve/twelve/size/, terrorists, blo  
ody murderers/thank god for heros"/A sad  
hindu princess with Mary Magdelyn face/so  
opaque/I wish to touch her glistening ebo  
ny mane/our eyes meet momentarily/but we  
quickly avert our gaze/too many abstracti  
ons/2000 years/we can't afford to look/I  
switch my glance quickly down to my gnawe

d knuckles/how many nails ??controled sub  
stances/the dock, the dole/the train/the  
war/howmany definitions ? the junkie/the  
nazi/the commie/the drunkard/the layabout  
/the whore/the virgin/How many abuses ?Vi  
olated by your definitions/feet binded/wi  
ngs clipped/head shaved/The hand that str  
okes the stickness of your erect prick, c  
ould fire a machine-gun/watch disinterest  
ed, as blood and multicoloured entrails  
shoot out like pus-filled spots/gut REACT  
ION/Bill Rose, (The Stripper), turns on t  
he juke box, "How 'bout showing your char  
ms, Frenchie?" Frenchie grabs at the cris  
p bills/she's danceing on broken televisi  
on screens and mirror slivers/sequins of  
her G-string shake in convulsions/her sil  
ver communion crucifix dangles precariousl  
y between her cleavage./  
They read the SCORE on the radio;

| HOSTAGES |         | TERRORISTS |         |
|----------|---------|------------|---------|
| 1        | dead    | 2          | dead    |
| 2        | injured | 3          | injured |

"Tune in at 9:00p.m. for the slow motion  
replay of the heroic efforts of the speci  
al police"/

The burn ackolite star of Elvis for ever  
burns brightly in a Memphis cemetary/the  
fly circles the light bulb/dreams of tung  
sten/flap/flap/against the white-smoked g  
lass/that fucking hissing/endless/the mas  
k grows thicker and harder/no amount of t  
equilla can shatter it/love lies bleeding  
on the blue duvé coverlet/28 days of no a  
utomany/Born 1947, traveled from Italy to  
New York Harbour at the age of fourteen/d  
ied at the age of 29 years on 101st stree  
t, two celine bags filled with controlled  
substances, taped under each arm/now repo  
sing at St. Anthony's Catholic/Mayo de 21  
/Julio de 30. Pardone madré mio./  
Translucent paper umberellas/pink/green/t  
urquoise/three-and-a-half inches in diame  
ter imbedded in the spider-plant, light g  
reen in the afternoon haze. The bantu cro  
ws at 4:00p.m.

I've got your photo/I don't want.....

.....  
The gravel is damp beneath my boots/so qu  
iet, except for the squashing noise/I poun  
d my fist on the padlocked door of the ch  
urch, 'till my hands swell in red bruises  
the initials "J.C." are carved into the a  
uburn wood-work, crudely/rain drisseled b  
rain/that lump again that threatens my fr  
ock/I scream "Liar"/echoing through the c  
rypt, "liar, liar": BAD DREAM; Wet slimey  
walled high-rise/one hundred stair-wells,  
with no railings/plaster covers the floor  
and paint chip in my retinas, rideing the  
subway cradeling a black plastic dollie/p  
imps in pink suits/me praying I won't loo  
k attractive in the flourecent lighting/  
I climb to the ninety-ninth floor/dolls  
clenched to my chest, their cold, plastic  
hides leave marks against my skin/flat fu  
ll of lizards/turtles/mice/snakes/cockroa  
ches/cockerals/Pete builds cages for them  
out of sause-pans/definition/those who ha  
ve not./  
Defined/defiled/fucking limitations/your  
lack of hope is your dispair; your histor  
y, your historys, not mine, I love you, I  
love you, I love you, truly I do, but the  
sterility of salvation burns lines in my  
face.....





INJURED

DEAD

Kates  
Sylphs

PULMO  
BAILY

IRON  
Tonic

IRON  
Tonic

baby  
cream

CALVOL  
vitamin  
tablets

CALVOL  
vitamin  
tablets

BUSBY  
little chance

SCANLON  
head injuries

CHARLTON  
head injuries

GREGG  
slight injuries

BENT  
dead

BLANCHFLOWER

ANNIE ANXIETY '80

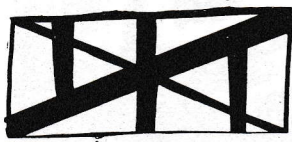


# EXIT-STANCE @....O.K.? PART: 4 U

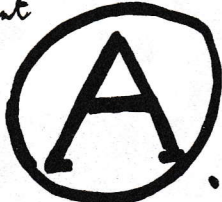
it's time to stop the farce, time to realize the REAL truth, to break thru the smoke screen that is put in our way, a screen of fucking shit,...the truth is that from cradle to grave we are fed an illusion of reality, we think we know whats going on, and where we are going to, we think our life has a purpose beyond that of a commercial work producing unit, we are divided, dilluded, the sources of this dillusion are manyfold, the illusion of control over our rulers by voteing, the illusion that we can be 'rebels', the younger you are the nearer you are to seeing this truth, you are unsullied by the political shit, the moral shit, the young rebel because the memory of childhood is not to distant, the days when life seemed as simple as it really is, the days when there was only that that was good, the adult world seemed a confusion of worry, anxiety and violence the simple logic of the enjoyment of pure EXISTANCE, when all the politicians seemed old bores, befor their arguments corrupted our minds and taught us hate, envy, oppression, reprisal, guilt, servility, the young get rebellious because they can still visualise what has been stolen from them by the power/gloria/megomania/PROFIT set, they are taught the evilness of humanity, they are told the shit lie "exploit or be exploited", from the school age onward we are set down a road of confusion, guilt, hate, and worry, at the end of that road is a numbered skinny rose bush in the district crematorium, it is a road that it is difficult to get off a 6 lane motorway thru the guts of humanity, yet escape we must, escape I must..... as i said the young are the most likely to rebel, but thru their fresh naievity the are also the most likely to swallow shit, shit about, patriotism, (what was the average age of the dead in the somme/arden/ypres/belfast ?), shit of religion, the shit of the nice little family, (think how many of your freinds from school are/will be married and well on the path to brain death before their first score years are up?) How many new people will be bought into the world for no other reason than it seemed like the done thing at the time? HOW BIG willbe the next batch of batted babies, doped up mothers, work destroyed fathers be? how many wars will be created buy festering governments vent the peoples anger and frustration, or will they just build a new colleseum, or combine the two and have real wars, compleat with action replays videoed into your home.....? youthfull teenage rebellion abounds, but our controllers arn't stupid, they wouldn't be here if they were, teenage rebellion is FUCKING SHIT...it is accounted for, defused befor it even starts, by big companys, t.v., shitty music rags, hypocritical 'punk' groups, a plethoria of drooling vultures encourage teeny revolution, feed of it, it defuses you, gets the anger out of the way for the next 40 odd years of FUCKING DRUGGERY, TEENY REBELLION grows up with your first set of pubes and is shaved off with your facial of armpit hair when you go for the nice intervuiw for the nice job, or the nice church for the nice marriage, (funeral?), yet my message is not a negative one, nearly a REAListic one, REBEL, RE-FUSE THE SHIT! FUCK WORK FUCK THE COUNTRY FUCK THE FAMILY CON TRICK, FUCK POLITICS FUCK ROYALTY FUCK CHRIST AND ALL THE HATEFULL BIGOTED SHIT THAT SETS MAN AGAINST WOMAN BLACK AGAINST WHITE, FACTION AGAINST FUCKING FACTION, ALL THAT STUFF IS SHIT, BE YOURSELF, YOU FIND YOUR WAY TO LIVE, REJECT THE FAIRY STORIES...GOD, HEAVEN, GUILT, SIN, LET'S LIVE TO GETHER AS INDIVIDUALS, RESPECTING, HELPING EACHOTHER AS SUCH....@....O.K.?...but in all this remember that nearly every attempt at such a venture so far has been distorted and crippled by ugly commecialization, the 30p badge, the nicely printed t-shirt, (probably made in some stinking explotive east end neo-workhouse), THE BANDS AND WRITERS who start by makeing 'conncesions' to the establishment and end up being part of it, (rotten, bushel, robinson, strummer, lennon, the list is nearly as long as the boring multi-page write ups in the press), YES WE CAN SEEK

ALTERNATIVES, but we must be constantly aware of those who seek to water our anger down into safe, consumer piss. notice that i say 'aware', not 'paranoid', PARANOIA is a dangerous state to be in, as then you just dissapper up your own arse worrying about half or wholly imagined 'enemys', to dilliberately seek one type of person as an 'enemy' is a dispicable trick, worthy of only the snidest politician or churchman, we are continually made to feel guilty by the media, they display so vividly the appalling suffering inflicted on others by governments, and make us feel hopeless and inadegate, for there is little we can do to help, and even if we try there's no garenty that help goes to those in need, and not those it is politically opertune to help..... well bollocks, it's governments that cause the suffering, if the money spent by the u.k. and others on weapons was put to some usefull activity most of the worlds suffering would be a thing of the past, from the braindeath of places like milton keynes, to the bodydeath in kampuchea and india, the solution to the suffering that abounds lies in the destruction of governments and the re-direction of resorces from that which creates death, pain and sorrow for the masses and profit for the few, to that which benefits you, me, and the world..... many say that this kind of society is an impossible dream, this attitude makes me fucking puke, as long as people think in such a defeatist, self-oppressed way, no good will come of anything, this dull, useless attitude is inspired by the press, media etc., you are continually made to feel small and helpless, told you are uselesss, well thats just FUCKING CRAP this is the danger within us all, inverted snobbery, e.g. a lot of people will read this and think it 'over their heads', 'idealistic' 'nothing to do with the kids on the street, maaaaaaanannnn', and all these other fucking old cliches, well it is to do with you and me, OUR ANARCHY IS OUR LIBERATION, let noone bullshit you otherwise, i'm writing this and i'm not that 'educated' Or 'highbrow', the poxy BULLSHIT that only the 'top' elite few can write intellegently and then only for others of that elite is about to be ripped apart by ordianry people like you & i THINKING about what we say and do, not accepting the first load of shit some fucker hands us as 'the truth'. this myth of inverted snobbery has been used as a tool of discreet oppression for toofucking long. those who say 'anarchy will never happen' are just Showing how much the system has changed them into sheep looking for a leader, well bullshit, you may want to be led by some jumped up turd, but i certainly don't, nor do i want to lead, i just want to show people viable alternatives to the shit and oppression there is about, (there is one thing more evil than the desire to lead, and that is the will to be lead....William Kingdom Clifford): OBVIOUSLY YOU CANT HAVE A BIG SHAKE UP AND HAVE TOMORROW 'ANARCHY DAY' that would be political and oppressive, people should live independantly of the system, don't vote, resist the call up if there is ever one, run factorys independantly of any bosses, rent strikes, squats, make their own alternatives, obviously there are targets of common oppression that should be attacked, prisons, the church, the sausage factory that is school, etc., etc., etc, the list of our oppressors is long, but killing is the porogative of fascistic systems like army & police, the first life taken in opposition to the system makes the killers as bad as those they oppose, for they are putting human life after a given philosophy, it becomes a dogma, there is no justification for killing, it is the easy way out, the tyrannical way out, destroy public spectacles, smash wealth by all means but killing is the resort of known brutes, like the police, the elite will try to protect their wealth and power with hired lakeys, etc., but how can you command the army if it doesn't want to fight, politicians are so rediculouse they would say, 'look, 95% Of the population are traitors' with out realizing the absurdity of that statement....anyway thats enough on those fuckers, i've tried to answer some of the more common, and purile, questions about anarchism, if you want to know more there's plenty of good books about on the subject, (adresses of where they're available from elsewhere in T.G.),...THE ILLUSION IS AROUND US, DEATH IS OBLIVION, PRO-REALITY/PRO-CREATIVITY, ANTI-ROMANCE, B.U.O.K.?...EXIT-STANCE...4U...@....O.K.? M.V.D.....Ministerstvo Vnutrennykh Del....(Re fuse44UUUOOKK.....)

B.U...O.K... Do 2 want



for exit-stance .ok?



Anarchy in the U.K., no, Anarchy in the WORLD

O.K.?

When American psychologists discovered that bass sounds encouraged drinking, boxes were fitted with bass enhancers which the site owner could turn up at will. These have long ago been banished, but the juke box's function as an encourager of consumption has, if anything, become more prominent. Councillors. Just as the juke box creates atmosphere in a pub, so it mustn't alienate customers. Thus the Sex Pistols, to pick just one example, for all their chart success, never made it onto the nation's juke boxes. Even the record



8P OFF  
TO THE CUSTOMER  
your next Fry's Denico  
Coupon valid until 31st

'I could lose my  
credibility  
living in all  
that opulence'



Suddenly the world wants to  
hear what they have to say



...don't show how the  
audience will react," said Mr.  
Copeland. "Records bought  
Police and... have seen...  
show over there before. I think  
...of course, become a  
massive... market...  
...India were arranged with  
assistance from...  
diplomatic service...  
...I don't know why they  
shouldn't help. After all  
many of the... people  
are rock... and rock music  
... In India they knew who  
promoted shows in Bombay  
because... classical and jazz  
bombs in the past  
Over the last year it is  
estimated that the...  
armed... records...  
world... at present are...  
of the...  
property

NOW! ANARKEY  
A PROMISE/NOT A  
THREAT/FUCK'EM,  
MAKE YOUR OWN  
LIFE/RE-FUSE/NO  
FUCKIN' LABELS/  
NO LIES/CO-OPER-  
ATION/A NARCHY!

← IGNORANCE IS PISS... →

THIS PICTURE APPEARED IN THE 'OBSERVER' SUNDAY NEWSPAPER, FUCKIN' LOOK AT IT, STUDY IT, THAT LONG DEAD BABY GIRL, DID YOU RECOGNIZE IT? IT IS OBSCENE, NOT THE PICTURE, BUT THE FACT THAT IT EXISTS TO PHOTOGRAPH, WHILE COUNTRIES LIKE BRITAIN SPEND BILLIONS ON WEAPONS OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION, THIS PICTURE IS OBSCENE, THERE ARE NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT, YET THE SMUG OBSERVER WOULDN'T PRINT A PICTURE OF A NAKED, WELL FED MAN OR WOMAN, SOCIETY DICTATES THAT THAT IS OBSCENE, (IN A NEWS PAPER), JOE AND MAVIS NORMAL ARE ASHAMED WITH THEIR BODYS, ASHAMED WITH THEMSELVES, IT'S NOT JUST ABROAD, THE PRESS SHOW PICTURES OF THE MOST APPALING DEGRADATION AND SUFFERING, AND HAVE THE FUCKIN' CHEEK TO BLAME THE SUFFERERS FOR THE SHIT THEY'RE IN, MAKE THEM FEEL FUCKIN' SMALL, DEPENDANT, YOU CAN FIGHT THIS SHIT BY SAYING FUCK THE PRESS, DON'T BUY THE BIG PAPERS, OR READ THEM WITH THE UTMOST DISBELIEF, DO YOUR OWN PAPER/MAG/LEAFLET/FANZINE OR WHAT EVER, AND MAKE IT FUCKIN' GOOD, COMMUNICATE WITH OTHERS, REPORT REAL NEWS, NOT SHIT ABOUT THE QUEENS HOLIDAYS IN THE SUN... BE ACTIVE, RE-FUSE...  
.....M.V.D.....

BEAT V.A.T.!!! STEAL !!!

Ⓢ 44 MEAK UC. 4. U/ SNOW. 4 ME IS. GOOD. 4. U QR. Ⓢ





YUGOSLAVIA ↓



SCINCE THE LAST ISSUE OF T.G., WHEN I MENTIONED A BIT ABOUT YUGOSLAVIAN PUNK, I'VE LEARNED A LOT MORE ABOUT THE BANDS AND MAGAZINES OVER THERE, RECOMMENDED FANZINES ARE "BANDIT" AND "PUNK", BOTH ARE REALY ANARCH-ISTIC, MORE SO THAN MANY U.K., THO' THEY ARE QUICKLY PUT TOGETHER, PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY ARE ILLEAGLE, (THEREFORE NO ADDRESS), NEW BANDS TO GET GOING SCINCE THE LAST ARTICLE ARE: WARSA (ATLANTIC), FROM ZAGREB, IZUZETNI LESEVI, (EXTRAORDINARY MORTALS) FROM VINKOVIC, WHO ARE THE FIRST ALL FEMALE BAND IN YU. PASTA ZZ, FROM BEOGRAD, THE FIRST YUGOSLAVIAN PUNK L.P. IS "DOLGCAJT", BY THE GROUP "PANKRXTI" WHO CAN BE CONTACTED VIA PERO LOVSIN, (VOCALS), KOSOVELOVA 73/ 61000 LUBLANA/ YUGOSLAVIA, THE L.P. IS MAINLY FAST "UNK, ARRANGED AND PLAYED WELL AND RRIGIONALLY. ANOTHER YU., RECORD W-LL WORTH GETTING, IS THE SINGLE FILTHY, INTELLIGENT AND YOUNG" BY HE BAND PARAF. PEKING DUCK, MEN-

TIONED IN THE LAST ISSUE ALSO HAVE A SINGLE OUT, (ALL YU. RECORDS CAN BE BOUGHT FROM: RADE MILINKOVIC/IRISKA 42/ 22400 RUMA/ YUGOSLAVIA, SINGLES £1 AND L.P.S £4, ALSO AVAILABLE ARE MANY YU. PAPERS, BADGES, ETC., ENQUIRE AS TO PRICE), BANDS OF ALL KINDS ARE POPULAR IN YU., (THE POLICE ARE VERY POPULAR IN YU....R.M.), BUT OTHER U.K. BANDS POPULAR AMONG YU. PUNKS ARE SIMILAR TO THOSE POPULAR OVER HERE, RUTS (WHO TOURED YU EARLIER THIS YEAR), U.K. SUBS ETC., ETC., BUT ALSO, SIGNIFICANTLY, CRASS AND POISON GIRLS, ALTHOUGH THERE IS SOME DIFFICULTY IN OBTAINING SOME OF THE RECORDS. FOR MORE INFO CONTACT T.G., OR RADE, (ADDRESS ABOVE) @ACTION, @ANTI-ROCK, @BURD ROCK, @VANT-GUARD @ reaction..... M.V.D. ON BEHALF OF THOSE INVOLVED IN YU. PUNK AND "92".....

МАНИФЕСТ—MANIFESTO----- 92----- LONDON- BELGRADE, A.D. 1980, ,,, ,,, XC11 XC11

MANIFESTO----- 92-----

Δ11, we don't know how to play, we don't know any chord, we are musical primitives, no comparison might be made between our songs and rock music. the difference is as the difference between dirty words written on toilet walls and beletristic ~~writing~~ literature.

we don't play rock music because we hate it, we would be very happy if we could destroy rock 'n' roll business [redacted] exists only.

the worst of all is that still there are some bollocks who keep on talking; "we are genius, we are creating art, nobody can play what we can",....in fact the things they are making are a load of shit.

we hate and dispise rock musicians, because they amass money and are not able to admit that rock music can be played by anyone. rock, pop, art rock, etc., etc., are models

that rock music can be played by anyone. rock, pop, art rock, etc., etc., are models created by buissness men, the models that allow mass production and mass sale;

we have rejected these models and rules, because they only exist to make commercial music for mass consumption, the music free of these models/rules/and false ornaments, ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ ~~from~~ is terrible music, but it's the only true music, our songs are not beautiful, but they are real, (true), music.

we think: punk is an individual revolt against (the) shitty middle class mentality, and if punk is to have any ethic it is serves only to destroy conventional ways of normal behaving and living.

our anti-uniforms and our anti-music show our **REVOLT/REVOLT THAT CAUSES PROVOCATION/ AND PROVOCATION CAUSES SCANDAL.**

PROVOCATION CAUSES SCANDAL.  
we hate money grabbing life of riches/we are vomiting into consumer society/we want to  
bring forward a new kind of human being free from tyranny./we are against manifestoes!!  
/we ARE AGAINST AGAINST .....action/anti-rock/absurd rock/evant guard/e reaction  
D M MARY 92.....REACTION.....

[illegible]

92 IN YU. IS THE SAME AS 999 IN THE U.K.



# DOLGCAJT – PANKRTI





"BUT WHY DID YOU DO THIS? DO YOU REALISE YOU PROBABLY STOPPED SOME POLICEMAN FROM ENJOYING THE HOLIDAY AND SEEING HIS FAMILY?" THE PLACASANT PRESENTER'S VOICE QUESTIONED THE YOUTH AS HIS PRESENTABLE PRESENTER'S FACE GLOWED FROM THE SCREEN.

BUT WHAT DO THESE FAMILY AND FUN LOVING POLICEMEN NEED A HOLIDAY FOR? AS A BREAK FROM HAFASSING THEIR CAREFULLY LAYED "MINORITY GROUPS" SO AS TO ENCOURAGE THE IN-FIGHTING SO NECESSARY FOR THEIR SYSTEM TO BE MAINTAINED? AS A REST FROM USING BLATANTLY VICIOUS WEAPONS TO STOP THE VOICING OF ANY OPINIONS THAT DO NOT AGREE WITH THOSE OF THEIR SYSTEM? THEIR VIOLENCE, ABUSE AND RESTRICTIONS ARE ALL COMMITTED BEHIND THE DISGUSTING FRONT OF "LAW AND ORDER", A WELL ESTABLISHED NAME THEIR MASSIVE ORGANISED CRIME. THE CRIME OF A MINORITY REMOVING THE MAJORITY'S PERSONAL FREEDOM.

BUT AS THE PROPAGANDA TOUTING PRESENTER DRONES ON "INFORMING" THE MASS POPULATION THAT ALLEGATIONS OF POLICE BRUTALITY ARE "WILD AND UNSUBSTANTIATED", HUMAN BEINGS ARE BEING PUT IN CAGES OR MURDERED UNDER THEIR BRUTALITY, WHILE THEY PRESENT THE PARGICAL EXCUSE OF "LAW AND ORDER". THEY HAVE ADMITTED OVER TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY PEOPLE DIED IN POLICE CUSTODY, NOW THAT THEY HAVE FILLED THEIR FEUDAL JAILS TO OVERFLOW HOW MANY MORE WILL IT BE NECESSARY TO MURDER?

BUT NOW THE PRESENTER'S VOICE RISES AS HIS OWN CAREFULLY MANIPULATED ARGUMENTS TURN AGAINST HIM. HIS FOREHEAD GLISTENS AND HE ENFORCES ON THE VIEWING POPULATION THAT THE YOUTH IS WRONG, A CRIMINAL. "CRIMINAL" ONLY UNDER THE BOOT OF THE SYSTEM'S OPPRESSIVE SERVANTS. SOON THE UNIFORMED PROTECTORS OF THEIR "LAW AND ORDER" WILL FIND IT NECESSARY TO LOCK EVERYONE UP. THEN AS THE PRESENTER SHOWS THE PRESENTABLY ADJUSTED "NEWS" TO THE POPULATION SEATED AROUND THEIR SEDUCTIVE SCREENS, THE CURFEW SIRENS WILL SOUND AND THE ARMED PATROLS WILL CREEP OUT ON TO THE STREETS. WHERE WILL YOU BE THEN?

## LAW AND ORDER - AN EXCUSE FOR MURDER

# LAW+ Hard Times ORDER.

## CRIMES, PUNISHMENT, NAUGHTINESS.

YOUR BORN INNOCENT INTO A WORLD, WHO ASKS YOU IF YOU AGREE WITH THE SYSTEMS VALUES, IT'S SET OF RULES? WHEN WAS YOUR OPINION ASKED FOR? DEMOCRACY?, BOLLOCKS IS IT, IT'S A SHALLOW FRONT GIVEN TO MAKE YOU THINK YOU'VE STILL GOT THE NATURAL FREEDOMS THAT YOU WERE BORN WITH, THAT ARE EVERYBODY'S, THIS COUNTRY'S 'FREEDOM' IS A SINICAL FARCE, O.K., THERE'S LITTLE OBVIOUS, BLATANT OPPRESSION, NOT LIKE IN THE TERRIBLE BOGEYMAN OF THE MEDIA, RUSSIA, BUT JUST A GRAY BLANKET OF HOPELESSNESS, OF DISPAIR, YOUR GIVEN THE IMPRESSION THAT IT'S FUTILE, ODD, EGENTRIC, SHIRKING, IMPOSSIBLE, CRANKY OR IRISONABLE TO ACT AND TALK AND LIVE AS YOU WANT TO LIVE, AS OPPOSED TO HOW THE STATE, THE CAPITALISTS, AND THE LAW WANT YOU TO BE.

"BUT IF THERE WAS NO LAW, IT WOULD BE CHAOS...MURDER, RAPE, PILLAGE..." BOLLOCKS, THATS WHAT THEY WANT YOU TO THINK, THAT YOUR FUTILE, WORKLESS, THAT ALL WOULD COLLAPSE UNLESS BIG BROTHER STATE IS THERE TO WATCH OVER AND EXPLOIT..... AS FOR THEFT, THAT EXISTS BECAUSE OF THE BLINDING INEQUALITY IN OUR 'FREE' SOCIETY/ FARCE/DEMOCRACY, PEOPLE STEAL 'COZ THEY AIN'T GOT, AND THEY SEE THE BIG CARROT OF MATERIAL WEALTH, SURPLUS, AND IDLE RICHNESS DANGLED IN THEIR FACES ALL THE TIME, IN ADVERTS, SHOPS, T.V. SHOWS, AND IN THE STREET, IT STOKES THEIR SYSTEM-CREATED GREED, AND OCCASIONALLY IT BACKFIRES AGAIN, AND IN THEIR BRAINWASHED, FANATICAL, SYSTEM INDUCED GREED THEY, (THE ROBBERS), KILL SOMEONE, ~~THIS MURDER~~ THIS IS CALLED MURDER, IT'S THE WORST CRIME, (AND UNLIKE ROBBERY, IT REALLY IS WRONG), YET IN IT'S OWN TWISTED WAY THE SYSTEM LIKES THIS, 'COZ THEN THEY CAN PRETEND THAT THIS MURDER IS THE RESULT OF 'LISTENING TO DANGEROUS IDEAS, SEDITION', THEY PREY ON THE SUFFERING OF THE MURDERED SO THEY, (THE OPERATORS OF THE SYSTEM), CAN HOLD UP THE MURDERER AS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DEVIATE FROM GOD/STATE/SYSTEM, YOU CAN TELL THE SYSTEM LIKES TO SEE THE OLD MURDER BY THE WAY THE SYSTEMS MOUTHPEICE, (THE 'FREE' PRESS), GLOAT OVER MURDER. SOME MURDERS/RAPES/MUTILATIONS/ETC., ARE THE RESULT OF POLITICS, OR INSANITY, BUT THEN AGAIN THATS CAUSED BY THE SYSTEMS PRESURES, THE END RESULT IS THE SAME.....

...WITH EQUALITY, TRUST, RESPECT, AND PEOPLE USING THEIR HEADS INSTEAD OF REPEATING SOME TRIPE THEY SAW ON 'TELLY', THE HIDEOUS, LIEING, HIPOCRITICAL, BRAINWASHING, MURDEROUS SYSTEM, (LEFT OR RIGHT) WOULD WITHER AND DIE, AND SOMETHING FAR MORE WORTHWHILE WOULD FLORISH...LIFE....BUT SEEING AS THE SYSTEM HAS THE HOLD THAT IT HAS THIS IS UNLIKELY TO HAPPEN ON A MASS SCALE, (ALTHOUGH IT, PEACEFULL REVOLUTION, SHOULD BE A CONSTANT GOAL), SO THE NEXT BEST THING TO DO IS TO LIVE IN SUCH A WAY THAT A) FUCKS UP THE SYSTEM AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE...BUT AVOID GETTING KNICKED, YOU DON'T WANT TO BECOME 'A MARTIN', THEY CAN USE THAT, FUCK THE SYTEM THROUGH APPERANCE, MUSIC, BOOKS, LEAFLETS, AND BY EXPROPRIATING FROM IT AND ANNOYING IT. AND B) LIVE IN SUCH A WAY THAT YOU HAVE AS LITTLE TO DO WITH THE SYSTEM AND IT WITH YOU, THIS IS, PERHAPS, IS A WAY OUT OF THEIR SHIT...BUT WATCH OUT THE BASTIONS OF 'LAW AND ORDER', (YES THAT POXY OLD CLICHE), CAN STILL BE AFTER YOUR NECK, SO WATCH OUT, AS LONG AS YOU ARN'T SEEN BY THEM TO BREAK THEIR RULES, THERE'S LITTLE THEY CAN DO, THEY CAN ONLY BREAK THE LAWS THEY CREATED BY BEATING YOU UP, STEALING FROM YOU, OR FRAMING YOU UP, OR NOT GIVING YOU THE PROTECTION THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO DO 'COZ THEY DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF YOU, (I'VE HAD FIRST HAND EXPERIENCES OF SOME OF THESE PRACTICES). AS FOR THEIR PUNISHMENTS THEIR WHIST SLAPS, FINES= AN OTHER TAXATION, LEGALIZED ROBBERY, IMPRISONMENT = LEGALIZED KIDNAPING, CAPITAL PUNISHMENT = LEGALIZED ~~ASSAULT~~ MURDER, CORORAL PUNISHMENT = LEGALIZED ASSAULT AND BATTERY, GET IT, KNOW WHAT I MEAN, TOTAL HIPOCRACEY, RIGHT ALONG THE LINE.....THE SYSTEM...YOU KNOW IT MAKES NOSENCE.....

M.V.D.

DESIRE IS THE HEARTBEAT - OF FREEDOM.....

and why does the system do it, because they need their poxy work units doing their work to make them rich to enjoy their freedom, their order, and to fulfill their megalomania and their paranoia.....it's all so sick....BE YOUR SELF.....

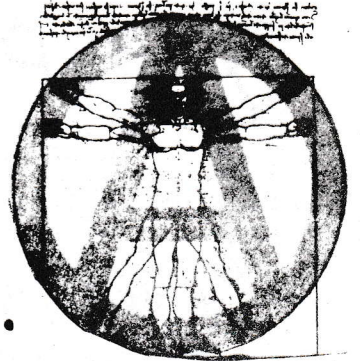


FINES = SUPPLEMENTARY TAXATION!





# What Price P1<sup>MD</sup> Definitions? It's the Mask, Attempted breaking of.



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"EVEN IN ARCADIA, I, DEATH, REIGN SUPREAM."

here onection of three armies, he briskly predicted, 'Last in  
twenty-four hours and then the pursuit.' When told about a  
line of German trenches behind the other two in Cham  
he retorted, 'Don't be anxious, you won't find a  
break through with 'insignificant loss'. When his top  
General (Micheler) suggested caution, Nivelle refused even to  
uss the point beyond commenting, 'You won't find any  
mans in front of you.' Across the years these loom as the  
leadership. Somebody would

The incredulity of Pétain, Haig, Robertson, Painleve, and revolution, the later again the mules and pack  
even his own generals only spurred Nivelle on to a greater  
frenzy of optimism and activity. On 1 April he told Micheler:  
The character of violence, of brutality and of rapidity must be  
maintained. It is in the speed and surprise caused by the rapid and  
sudden eruption of our infantry upon the third and fourth pos  
the success of the rupture will be found. No con  
sideration should intervene of a nature to weaken the élan of the  
attack.

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# Ⓐ - POSE ALL POWER

## What Price Definitions ?

WHAT PRICE YOUR DEFINITIONS ?

WHAT PRICE THEIR DEFINITIONS ?

Putting self imposed restrictions of spectacular positions before reality and truth/you place those definitions before whats real and living? psychopathically tear and rip at what you call "wrong"/Minimata/Hiroshima/Kampuchea/Asbestosis/Pneumonicosis/30's dust bowl, 80's shithole/Radiation/Emaciation/liberally acknowledged starvation, justified on flashing T.V. set/romanticized violence on those you can't/won't define/inverted snobbery allows daylight robbery/"Do you feel conned?"/your bellys full, but your head is still empty/moan and grind yet still never find/your brain is cramped in strictures/thought processes confused/bemused/you believe their lie/live their lie/you are their lie, 'coz you've let your self become their lie/all you get is lies, so what can you talk but lies?/YOU believe the justification for thought elimination/you are the justification for life elimination/to tidy up the loose edges, on the false definitions can't fit/they were tidied up in death camps so the kiddys won't see/THEY are why your working your fingers to the bone/but the most bigoted definitions are the ones in your head/they keep the status quo of profit/and the opium of "fun"/the slavery of the factory the bondage of the home/the bullshit they call "news"/and pigeon hole views/then force a smile and say "yea, but it was fun in the end"/you reminisce so fondly a life time of slavery? the stench of fresh done shit/epileptic fit/DECAY DECOMPOSITION, FINAL DEFINITION/boiling in frustration/catatonic masturbation/BRAINDEATH/deathbed realization x of a fucked up wasted ~~xi~~ life/is it worth the 40 years work, 2.1 kids/"I've been through it son, I was in the army"/"I've been through it lad, 40 years down't pit"/don't try and excuse your tepid life./I did it coz i had to but it was terrible, still thats life sonny.....bollocks.....

People say "how can anarchy work?" "WHY are you an anarchist?" the question seems so stupid, so little thought goes into it, I ~~xxxx~~ just say "In what way are things working now", "Why do you need to be led?"

I personally don't care if Mrs Thatcher, or any other politician of any other description wants to spew out their paranoid, psychopathic garbage, (for the isolationist mind of the politician is, by definition that, literally, of a psychopath), I care when they try and foist their dementia, and moreover the results of their dementia on myself, and on others. Why should I, or the rest of the world, for that matter, suffer for the birth-guilt and confusion of a powerful, rich elite? I've got my ideas, my mental processes, I try and express them, the way they relate to me, and the way the world relates to them in my writing, but unlike a politician, I am merely showing, demonstrating, if someone agrees then fair enough, if not, then they, (presumably), have a different view of things, I hope to put my ideas in practice, my way, but I hav'nt got the megalomaniac arrogance to assume that my ideas are good for all, that is the plight of the politician, to inflict their ways on those who don't want it, and their view of perfection is imposed at the peril of those who dare oppose these grandiose bags of fart gas. the same applies here as any where, the U.K. tradition of liberalism holds fast coz they are better at hiding, disguising, or, if all else fails, justifying their repression than say, the u.s.a. or the u.s.s.r., coz they've had more practice....but the end result of the "British way of life" is the same boring ritual of fuck (for what?)/birth/40 years work/senility/death, with the possible "honor" of death for god, queen & country thrown in for good measure, unfortunately this squalid little ritual is fast becoming the pattern for "developing" (read bullied), countrys to adopt, especially those who had the misfortune to get colonised by this grotty little island in the north atlantic. In the wreckage of this spiral of profiting mediocrity it may just be possible to discern the remnants of the "joy of youth" or the "serenity of old age", yet even these vague glimpses of real life are so packaged, processed and sold back as commodities that they are robbed of any power of self-realization they might once have had. (I personally don't know about old age, but I fucking well know



about the disgusting way young rebellion is fucked about and diffused untill it's just a sordid commercial market playing on youthful ignorance and system induced tribal warfare), society has become so packaged and prosessed that for the few who do achive any degree of self realization, that realization comes as a blinding, mind numbing flash, for in the plastic, spectale world that we, (the 1st world)live in IS SO DETACHED FROM ANY VESIGE OF REALITY, that self ~~xxxx~~ recognition shows ~~xxx~~ the TOTAL falseity of all the images by which we are surrounded, the inventions, the "personalitys" and "news" that are dangled at us from the media, the conventions, traditions, inhibitions, regulations that make up the ILLUSION of reality we are fed from birth, this realization can be very truamatic, becomeing easy to implode into a catatonic nightmare, imagine a batt-ery hen that for the first time in its life is let free into a huge, blooming garmen, after only knowing an 18"X18"X18" box. in the shock, not only objects, but other humans seem objects in the way, impossible to relate to, coz the smash ing of the day to day mask of "HELLO, HOW ARE YOU?" shit-shat makes communication hard, people seem faceles masqueradeing puppets, acting out the illusion of life the way they have been taught from birth, their laughter and jokes seem only to disguise the uncertainty that hides within, the they that they don't/won't know, as objects and ~~xxxxxxx~~ and people become like obstacles in a sea of air, then only animals and things of nature seem to retain any x degree of reality, yet here is danger, unlike the contrivences of man, souless, mindless creatures of plastic and clay, people themselves ASSIMILATE AND RELATE BACK to the me, myself, I, without shared experiance and communication self reality turns sourly in on its self, to become an introverted pit, from which only meglomania and power-lust can escape, (it was probably in this way the first politician and the first mass-murderer evolved), HAVING FOUND A SCRAP OF REALITY TO CLING TO AMIST THE SPECTACLE, THEN COMUNICATE THAT REALITY, ISOLATION BREEDS YET MORE NON-REALITY. it is vital, although difficult to break down the barriers of centurys of lies built to sustain exploitation of one by another, these barriers have been erected carefully and steadily streanghtened, every new peice of technology gets abused by ~~it~~ the system for this reason, to prevent self reality amongst what they call "the masses", for were this to happen who would work/fight/die for the privillage of the small elite clique? (media/church/government), ~~H~~ these barries ~~kak~~ are maintained in two main foems, the ~~xxxx~~ first and most obvious is VIOLENT OPPRESION, that is clear cut restriction of speech and action by the hired lackys of the state, (police, armed services, judiciary, 'information' ministrys, etc, etc,), the activitys include beating to death demonstrators, locking up dissidents, bumping offactivists, book burning/banning and 1001 other forms of brutality that occur all the time in this and other countrys, however this form of ~~xxx~~ state bullying is easily confronted, and comparitivly easily opposed once indentified, the state knows this, so 90% of the time a far more subtle trick is employed, INBREED SELF OPPRESSION, this form of mind-vandalism is a form of mass indoctrination, it uses the taboos living in society left over from religion, it is self perpetuating, as each generation passes it on to the next, like congenital syphilis, it starts when mummy first tells off little kiddy for doing something 'naughty' by the time you reach school age your head is filled with all kinds of remarkibe inhibitions, then, once at school the conformity preasure really starts, so that the pressure at home seems a relife, ~~xxx~~ at home , after a days brain beating at school, the kid comes in and gets plugged into the 'telly' its like torture, where during the day the body is put through terrible pain, so that the 'soft' torture at night, (white noise, black outs, etc,) SEEMS almost a relife, anyway, when you leave school at 16, you are usually so brain fucked that you are ready for all the state throws at you, work/marrige/war, and are ready to react violently to those who oppose it, that way the state needs no secret police ~~xxxxxxx~~ to maintain the masses, the thought police in our heads do it already, 1984? Orwell was at least 100 years to late. This self oppression is made manifest in things like inverted snobbery, and the fanatical way ordinary people went over the top during the 1977 jubilee, the way people act all ofended about things like blasphemy, when you know they couldn't care a shit about religion anyway, all this self oppression needs is a top up every night from the t.v. and it'll go on, keeping the cogs of industry turning 'till the cows come home. People are implanted with their alienating code of practice by the media, and many won't reject it through shear fear of being though



an oddball or misfit. The code of practice pretends that war, marriage, and enforce subjugation to privilege are all part of nature's wonderful scheme, that dying for the nation and mass slaughter were just as natural an act as breathing of shiting, people with a very facile understanding of nature and ecology prattle off clichés like 'dog eat dog' 'law of the jungle' AS IF THEY WERE CLUTCHING DESPAIRATELY ~~FOR~~ FOR A PRESEDENT FOR THE BRUTALITY OF CAPITALISM, (that includes communism, capitalism for the state), IN THE 'LAWS' OF NATURE, of course they won't find one, nature has no laws, it just works, and it isn't wasteful or exploitative. People are made to feel ashamed of any desire for true freedom, from an early age we are taught to divide and separate, to fight those with differences, instead of trying to learn from them, ridicule those that offer alternatives, bogey men like ~~2~~ "god" and "the devil" are supposed to scare us into dull acceptance, to, (literally), put the fear of Christ into us.

This ploy of self guilt is easily countered, just be you, don't ask me how, it's a personal thing.

People watch carcasses being unloaded into the refrigerated van with the same glib acceptance as they would watch bodies being loaded into the gas ovens, one is just a progression from the other, soon, with the aid of t.v. people will accept armed police shooting in the street as everyday, people have glibly accepted the threat of total ~~xxxx~~ extermination since 1945, against such passive acceptance the state literally gets away with (mass) murder, what hope is there, when people willingly put ~~xx~~ their head in a noose for no other reason than they are told to? I don't fucking know, but it sure doesn't mean I have to put up with it. Media creates violence on a huge scale, television is the prime example, with the real plebian shit ~~x~~ rags like the SUN/STAR/MIRROR coming a close second...daily, on t.v. people are fed an artificial, ~~x~~ quick succession of violent, romanticised images, all, (even the news), TOTALLY DIVORCED FROM REALITY. The art of communication is first to go down the drain, closely followed by the ability to think, read and write. The flashing barrage of color and sound, the distortion of space and time scars the brain of the young mind as ~~xx~~ surely as any lobotomist's scalpel, the second t.v. generation is well underway, o.k., its peoples choose to watch it, but is it, what choice has the pre-school toddler dumped in front of the set got, in its innocence what can it know of mental ~~x~~ rape? Again and again, images of mindless unthinking, uncaring humanity are flashed on the screen, justified and rationalized for those viewers old enough to comprehend speech. The most mindless atrocity becomes the nightly norm, passively accepted, for when today's ~~xxxx~~ viewer becomes tomorrow's button pusher. That flashing colored light in the corner makes you think you know, makes you think that you've been there. It makes no difference that you watch shit like "crossroads" or shit like "solid blue", the violence content is a side issue, the fact that you ~~xxxxxx~~ watch, the fact that you watch it at all is enough, (See 'THE PLUG IN DRUG' by Marie Winn, Bantam books, ISBN 0-553-11577-4 p.1977), if you were to look at every invention, every social relation that you encounter, and thought on all the connotations of that invention, its history, why it exists, you would very quickly realize that far from technology creating mental advancement, many items of modern technology are positively harmful, I regard most ~~xxxxx~~ these things very warily, objects don't seem threatening, just ugly and imbecilic, people constantly adjust their minds to deal with these intrusions, without realizing that far from they use ing objects, they become slaves to cold mindless bits of techno-flash, did you know "robot" comes from the Polish for "worker"? THE SLAVEISH ADDICTION to these manifestations of western elitism becomes so strong that people end up feeling insecure if they don't keep up with the shitty trends in technology, thus the makers of technical hardware can constantly exploit its market by adding yearly 'improvements' (read bits of crap), to the existing electric arsewipers and things they manage to fob people off with. On a simpler scale the compromises that we make to more everyday objects and social relations leads to the creation of a dual personality, the ~~xxxx~~ public face, public image, mask, everyday face, the real mind is pushed into darker and darker recesses until the public facade can no longer mask the inner turmoil to the outside world, and ~~x~~ the imploding starts, it's a disease caused by the shitty alienated way we relate to each other, yet if you were YOURSELF to everyone you met, with society's twisted way of seeing things you'd probably get locked up, possibly lobotomized, definitely beaten up, such is the

extent to which modern spectacular society is riddled with corruption and dishonesty, that we must live a lie to live and survive in that society, well bollocks, you can stuff your society. The decision becomes simple, attempt to plumb the depths of your self, or forever wander around wearing a facile mask, any attempt to compromise the two nearly forestalls the inevitable. The remnants of your self restriction fighting it out in your head with the you you increasingly know to be makes you appear clumsy, inarticulate, rude to those outside now you recognise the mask erected around you as the ugly, distorted, twisted thing it is, you realize that when you talk to someone ~~x~~ you are probably just talking to their mask, I don't care, we'll all shatter our masks some day, all see what a fucking ride we've been taken for. This is no paranoia, just the conceding that all in our nice, safe little world is no rosey, and, that with our modern life styles we have not, as many of us think eliminated the problems, just put a very thin layer of nice looking ~~xxxx~~ varnish over them, and, to resort to proverbs, instead of putting our heads in the sand its time we grabbed the nettle in the hand. Our fears and phobias of each other is the source of isolation on which the exploiters feed. I'm not talking about creating new personalities or any of that psychotic balls, merely rediscovering the we that we were born with, before the pollution of the head with isolation and exploitation. Our humour seems inane, our seriousness seems pomposity, our arguments facile. The policy makers still waffle on, and where once ~~x~~ I listened with interest to their carefully reasoned arguments, and balanced them out in my head, they now seem as futile as the ramblings of some burnt out alchymist...the way they calmly debate their absurdly intellectualized points, with out and thought that its the future of millions that they are deciding, the way they present they're conjecture as truth, now they all seem so shallow, such fucking liars, so simple. There is no political answer to anything, politics is just the distribution of inequality and violence, I can't tell anyone how to do things, it's their own decision, for to long now people have sought leaders, and craved to be led, be those leaders real ones, in palaces and castles, or imaginary bogey men and gobbledygooks in heavens, hells, and spaceships, people have been taught to take the easy ~~xx~~ out, and it seems easier for the confused and bewildered to put their faith and future in the hands of some megalomaniacal psychopath, than to seek their own answers, after all when it goes wrong you can turn round and put the blame firmly at the feet of those who you chose to lead you, then ~~xxx~~ look for a new bandwagon to leap on...take punk, those who go on about how it's all got ~~xxxx~~ watered down, allowed that watering down to take place, even encouraged it by their slaveish fan mentality, those who put faith in a thing, a person or a way of thought often do so with an inbuilt masochistic hope that it will in fact fail, if you put faith in a teenage revolution that you know in your heart will ~~x~~ fail, that failure can be used sometime in the following 40-odd work years to reassure yourself that all alternatives are doomed to such failure, and so helps you reassure yourself that the life of subjugation and druggery you face is in some way valid, (of course, it isn't, what these people are doing in their confused way is constructing yet another absurd mechanism of self deception), Its happened once and will probably happen again, but that isn't to say I have to go along with all this shit, some people do find real alternatives, and the more who do the better. But as I said I can't tell people how to become at one with themselves and relate realistically with others, it's a personal thing, it's a sign of the sickness of western society that people spend whole lifetimes, and write whole volumes trying to re-discover what they were, what they were born as, before they heard the first word, ALL SYMBOLS ARE SYMBOLS OF OPPRESSION (SEE "The Impossible Dream" Xntrix records, 1979), ~~x~~ but it's up to people to take the plunge; there are, of course straight forward things that are obvious examples of the negation of human progress in the face of money or political "progress" e.g. the fact that 80% of the "nations" wealth is owned by 7% of the people "in" it, the fact that the sick farse that is government spends many times more on engines of destruction, (the A-bomb/H-bomb/TNT/etc.,etc.), than it spends on trying to eliminate the starvation, disease, and suffering of the (majority), of the world's population, even when, in many cases that suffering



is a direct result of the employment of those engines of ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ destruction that "Britain" so proudly makes, ("Britain" is the worlds 4th biggest weapons maker), AND, apart from it's own useage, flogs ~~xx~~ at vast profit to the corrupt governments of the "3ed world", ~~xxx~~ who'd rather spend their limited resources on guns and bombs than on ways to stop the plight of 'their' PEOPLE. Opposition to these and other examples of the hipocacy of power is not politics, any more than saveing someone from drowning is politics, its just common fucking sence, common fucking humanity, we are all repressed in diferant ways, all opressed in diferant ways, our, (the1st worlds) bellys may be full, but our heads are kept starved, so that the mind withers away with disuse, ~~xx~~ like the wasted arms of a malnutrition victim.

with self-reality who would have power desires? power, and the desire for it is mearly the perversion, (twisted by societys ethics), of the lust for life we all share, despotism is the result of the frustration of self, and the reasons for self. without the domination imposed by government, its people helping people, no governments helping only those who its politically oppertune to help at the time, (for thats all the farce of "forighn aid", abroad, and "social security", here, are), the same ethic and the same mentality that built the "new towns", such as Milton Keynes, Thamesmead, Easterhouse, built the death-camps, Auschwitz, Belsen, Sobivor, the only diffarence is that the former are used to contain wanted work units, and the latter were used to dispose of unwanted work units, the same degree of cold calculation went into the desighns

the me that is in my head, the me that is knowed only ~~to~~ me is trying to break through and get on the paper, but it cant, the walls are too ~~thick~~ thick, or is it me thats too thick? I don't know, besides, how can you describe in words that which words corrupt? how can thought know that that was before thought, and will BE after thought,...."the philosophy of no-mind"....?.....

THE BLACK EXPANCE....THE KNOWLAGE OF NOTHING, the images pass through the ~~xxxx~~ pupils, through the lense, through the vitreous humour and hit the retina, optic nerves carry the stimuli to the 'vision' part of the brain, from here they are pigeon holed in 'memory' later they are recommunicated as speech, the sound waves of the speech ~~trvels~~ down the external auditory meatis, vibrate the ear drum, which wiggles the bones, ~~xxx~~ which stimulates the auditory nerve, which carries the message to the 'speech-comprehension of' department in the brain, which sends the apparent meaning of the speach to the 'thought-application of' PART OF THE BRAIN, the speach, now converted in to electro-chemical impulses is considered in relation to the DEFINITIONS contained in the listeners brain, which the decides what to do..... the decision, the whole proress is done independantly of the SELF thats existance depends not on thought, yet the decisions made could well cause the non-existance of that self, they could kill, they could kill before that that was lost at birth was re-discovered....DEATH IS OBLIVION, THE RETURN TO NATURE do most people realize themselves before that return, is their one life, this life go from start to finish as Mr/Mrs soandso ? life continues in a sence, the componant parts, energy, and substances that were you in life fall in to disarray and are, in turn to take part in the life of other living things, matter cannot be created or destroyed, (see A.Einstine), the matter that is us is reused in other life, life is perpetual, there is no end to the macocosmos, but for you for i, this particular arrangement of energy and matter, DEATH IS OBLIVION, so why should we spend this time, our lives, as isolation, ignorance, suffering, as work units to make the lives of a few nicer than our own? why ~~xxx~~ waste it in hate. for too long now has the myth of after-life and bliss been used as an excuse for misery and exploitation on earth....keep your myth of heaven, do you belive in SantaClaus ?

THE DARK ABBYS....questions of questions of questions of questions of questions of questions of questions of questions of questions of QUESTIONS..... where ~~is~~ justification, how can I even think of things, when I AM so fun-

de-mentaly IGNORANT, and if my thought is based on such mis-information, then what right have I, (or anyone else), to impose my thought on others, in the form of my speech and writeing? The fundementals of human relations and commun-ication should trancend both thought and speech, but the above is so distant from, (my), day-to-day mentality that, when I even glimpse at what I consider the true nature of things, my mind recoils in horror of the daily atrocacity that is "NORMALITY"

"But isn't this rather self indulgent?"...So fucking what, who am I but myself, so what else can I talk of with any degree of sincerity....if you don't like it you can piss off...NO! thats alienation...IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, GO AND DO SOME-THING BETTER. (thats self cencorship, who draws the line?).

"Who do you think is interested in your poxy little veiks anyway?" who indeed?

?/6/74..HELLO, Michael, it is Michael, isn't it?" (she looks frantically through the files in her black attache' case), I'm here because.....and I want to help you" (Bollocks) We'll, (WE'LL, as if it were an act of mutual co-operation), start by me ~~x~~ saying some words and you telling me what you think they mean, right here we go, "ROCK"....."COW"....."MAN"....(I'm expected to reply to these simple words in context of her, (societys), pre-set definitions, yet even these simple words start to build up the barriers, the pretece in my mind, the barriers are formed at the MOST BAISIC LEVEL, THEN BUILT UPON, in the most simple definitions are the beginings of oppression, now I can, and am, able to express mySELF in the context and pretext of that oppression, only, the brith-being-consciousness lays deeply buried), I try to reply ~~xxx~~ to the words in the most cohearent, (in their way), WAY I can, she eagerly scribbles down any "deviation" ~~x~~ from the norm she can find. the examination continues, through a ~~xxxxxx~~ tedious line of "tests" of the most purile nature, she isn't very good at her job, and her job isn't good, the "tests", desighned, no doubt by some whizz-kid at a university, are designed to plumb the depths of the mind, find out why so-and-so isn't responding to the brainwashing that is school, yet I, (probably anyone else too), could spot the "probing" bits, the bungled attempts at introducing "subliminal" questions, and was therefor able to answer "convinc-ingly", (normally), the questions, the whole farse was pathetic, yet the worse aspect is the intimidation caused by these prosedures, anyone can pick up a "teach your self psychology" book, (ISBN 0 491 00570 9), ~~x~~ and see that their science of the mind only makes scence when veiwed through the eyes of THEIR reality, the things they call "abnormal" are only so in relation to their STANDARDS, (the same standards that justify war, inequality, starvation, explo-tation, etc., etc., so who are the violent ones, who IS insane.), ~~x~~ but, whateve r conclusion they come to, the damage is done by their futile mind-probeing, the, (often very young), victim is shown that, any deviation from societys standards and values will result in swift and relentless action by the hired lackeys of the system, (in this case the teachers, psychiatrists, social workers, and often the parents themselves), confronted with this treatment two paths seem immediately apparent to the imbittered victim, play along with their game, ("normal" life), and cop out, or resist it, and risk, (through life), ~~xxxx~~ internment, bullying, sedation by drugs, lobotomy, crucifiction in the media ~~xxx~~ an example of how not to be, etc., etc., etc., the stage is set, the choise; slow death, or slow death.

Of course, some "insane" people are violent, but then, many more "sane" people are also violent, unless, of course, society will admit that those ~~xxx~~ who run society are, by their own definition, "insane", (the definition is patently absurd, anyway), anyway the violence of those who think not as society would like is often forced upon them, by the violent methods that society uses to silence it's dissidents, for even something like the media treatment of Derek "Red Robbo" Robinson shows how society can hammer into the ground, had Robinson been a trade unionist in say, the U.S.S.R., AND RECIVED that kind of charecter defamation in the national prees of that country, then all the liberal humanists-when-it-suits-them would have ralyed round him, as it was he was in the "free" U.K. and, overnight his name become dirt in the press, if that kind of aggro can befall something as middle of the road as a trade union-ist, then what chance do anarchists and the like stand? The media is full of shit.

BELIVE NOTHING BUT THAT YOU KNOW TO BE REAL, RESERVE JUDGEMENT DEFINITIONS

SERVE THE SHITSTEM



## WHAT PRICE DEFINITIONS: PART TWO, ETYMOLOGY.

it can be comforting that, in a structure as rigid in its nature as a language, that individuality, in the form of individual speech differences, can still exist. Languages depend, for their very existence, on an intricate set of pre-assumed DEFINITIONS, in the initiation of speech the seeds of oppression lie dormant. The reliance on definitions that initiates the first word is the same motivation that produces the first cruelty, cruelty that results from the creation of definitions, a definition is a ~~pre~~-CONCIVED concept of reality, the mere use of the definition shows in its user, (you or I), a preference for an IDEA, an ILLUSION of reality, over acceptance of the TRUE NATURE of that reality. It is easier to adopt a convenient mask of PREDEFINITION than to investigate the real properties and qualities of the reality that surrounds all of us, the easy way out is usually preferred, regardless of how benevolent or malevolent it may be. To cover over the results of the application of pre-conceived concepts of reality excuses "have" to me made up, this is the source of the endless platitudes of the politician or churchman, however hellish the atrocity, an excuse can be given, a justification made up, a platitude offered and glibly taken up by the dead-minded. The spectacle of horror that constitutes "normal" 20th century life is absolved in the words of the powerful and opulent to the ears of the passive and ignorant.

Speech idiocyncrisms help to break down the preconceptionalized aspect of communication, they are the first step on the road away from DEFINITIVE communication towards ABSTRACT conversation, abstraction lays deeply buried in our communication, the fundamental concepts of thought are abstract, you'll find that even the best dictionaries can give inadequate DEFINITIONS of words like; time, it, the, pleasure, and, there, etc., etc., etc., these and other important concepts are largely of an abstract nature. The obsessive pigeon-holing that is definitive language is mainly the child of recent western thought, eastern languages tend to be far less of a definitive nature, and therefore their expressions are likely to be of a far less fleeting nature than the more mercenary western counter-parts.

Life can be lived without recourse to the alienating use of definitions, yet it is far from simple to do so, such is the extent that our minds and the SYSTEMS structures tailored to the overt use of verbal oppression, although the fact that it is difficult, does not mean we shouldn't try to stop it, I'm not offering myself up as some kind of fucking saint, I'm as ~~guilty~~ responsible as anyone else for using alienating language, the so-called culture we live in encourages it, it oils the wheels of the shitstem, be at least we should try to realize alternatives.

REALISATION of the true nature of the experience/thought/speech cycle soon leads one to see how facile worthlessness of conventional speech/thought, the "normal" definitions seem so abusive, conventional grammar seems so clumsy.

Yet is not this whole essay a mere intellectualism in the face of the gross suffering that is so prevalent throughout the world? I say no, because although a fuck site more should be done to counter the results of the violent unthinkingness of modern society, unless the root causes of the suffering are tackled, history will, regrettably repeat itself, as it so often does. You can't dig much deeper than ~~the~~ investigating the motivation of modern western thought/speech/action, hence this article, tackle the definitive mentality and you are attacking all those who stand up and say; "We had to drop the bomb, because.....", "We had to gas them because of.....", "So X people must starve, otherwise.....", "But without the police.....", yes, undermine the definitive mentality and their arguments fall swiftly down, without the preconceptions to color their arguments, they, (the ~~xx~~ apologists for oppression), are shown, in the cold light of ~~x~~ day for the calouse profiteers that they have allowed themselves to become. Having shown that their arguments are as absurd as the seem, then those who used these figureheads as a spectacle to rally around, (you and I), may just, renounce the "honey dummy" of of servile subjecthood. Having shown that their arguments are founded on such a pointless base those who maintain the spectacle of servitude, those who constitute that spectacle, (you and I), may renounce it.

If we never self-realise, how can we relate to others in any context other than the abusive context of day-to-day oppression? I'm not even saying that we should regard each other with some kind of great hope, so much as the all pervading blanket of hopelessness is removed, that the omnipresent greyness is removed: I am not in the business of creating policies or a set of rules as to how we behave, to do so is just to be reformist towards the dictatorial, definitive mentality, what I want to do is remove the barriers, ~~not~~ replace them with a new design of barrier, as has been done so many times before.

The illusion of being informed, in control, or controlled as a very dangerous one, the information we receive is designed to reveal nothing but that which is not contained within a narrowing set of definitions, the further you travel on through time the same definitions keep the same narrow path, even if, like long railway lines going off into the distance they seem to meet at some kind of conclusion, somewhere ahead, the further you travel down them the more they will stay in the same strict context, and the further you travel, the less seems real or worthwhile, until all you no is this quest for the unobtainable, the search of the ancient mariner, the crock of gold at the end of the rainbow, croc of gold?, croc of shit more like, follow the lines, they must lead somewhere, by this clever device the parallel (lines), becomes more restrictive that the funnel of the net, instead of being caught you trundle along in a vain quest for what the system, by its own self imposed definition cannot give, the answer is simple, (in theory), stop and go your own way.....

Too much credibility is given to the information given to us via the media, insufficient thought is given as to whether or not the "information" given is there not ~~x~~ to inform, but to prop up society's ethics and values, and, therefore the power of those in control. Anyone who thinks that we have a free access to information, unlike, say Russia, for example is either a fool, very naive, or, most likely fooled by the all smothering liberalism in our social set up. "We" think that we are informed, well we are fucking not, I dare say that people in Nazi Germany or Russia or China or the U.S.A., or ~~x~~ any where at any time thought that ~~x~~ they were being fairly well informed by their masters, just as we do today, I dare say that the victims of those regimes thought that those who stood up on occasions and made a fuss were cranks and misfits and extremists, but what did the great voice of the "silent majority" achieve in all these cases, massive slaughter and oppression, that's fucking what. Yet we harp on about democracy as if it was some kind of ~~x~~ eight wonder of the world, BUT ALL IT IS IS A PILE OF SHIT. The sacred word "democracy" is another tool used by the ruling elite to make us think that we've got rights, (freedom), that we haven't really got. All democracy is is the subjugation of several "minorities", (whose sum total usually outnumbers the "ruling" majority), Buy a, (usually mythical, cooked up, "gerrymandered", invented) "majority." The majority, is really a group of INDIVIDUALS, who are blinded ~~x~~ and bullshitted into joining the "winning side" BY a carefully worked out system of populist promises and policies, (propaganda), WHICH ARE OF COURSE SOON FORGOTTEN, as soon as (X) political shit is "in power" It is vital to recognise this shit and confront it as soon and as often as is possible.....

YOURS, IN THE ANTICIPATION OF THE REALIZATION OF TRUE EMANCIPATION FROM THE '30s DUST BOWL, THE 80s SHIT HOLE, FOR THE TRUTH STRIPPED OF ROMANCE, THE REALIZATION OF THE REAL PRICE OF DEFINITIONS, THE USING OF YOUR EXIT-STANCE FOR SELF DISCOVERY, TO ACHIEVE THE END OF SUFFERING AND UNCAREINGNESS, YOURS IN ANGER AND ANARCHY, ANARCHY AND PEACE;



22 NOV  
OF U.K.  
40.4 I  
NO IN SKY  
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MD.





### MAGGIE MEATS MAGGIE

HOLE IN HAND OR HOLE IN HEAD, EITHER WAY THEIR  
ETHIC IS DEAD, SLAUGHTER HERE, PRIVILEGE THERE  
THEY JUSTIFY DEATH IF IT SUITS THERE FARE; —  
AMIST IT ALL THRU HOLE IN CRUCIFYED HANDS POKES  
THE BIG COCK OF THE BIG SHIT, WHO IS THE JUST  
IFYER OF PAIN, THE REASONER OF IN-EQUALITY, THE  
PUBLICS EXPLANATION, JUSTIFICATION, MASTURBAT  
ION....BUT IN ALL THIS FUCKING SHIT, WHERE  
STANDS I ?;—EXIT-STANCE FOR ANTI-ROMANCE @.O.K.

M. V. D.

### Horror at a baptism

PASTOR Kaarlo Toivio, 62, was electrocuted when  
he dropped a microphone into waist-deep water  
baptising an 11-year-old boy in Stockholm, Sweden.  
Immediate artificial respiration failed to save him.  
The boy escaped with a slight shock.



JESUS CHRIST WANKING WITH HIS HAND-HOLES  
TOXIC-80-HOLES

INEVITABLE  
NECROPHILIA  
REPRESSIVE  
IDIOCRACY

**MEMENTO MORI**



CREATURES OF SHIT...ADORE YOURS CREATOR...E.G. MY FUCKIN' ARSENAL...

BEAT  
V.A.T.  
.....  
STEAL  
SOME-  
THING

POLITICIANS  
JUST TALK A  
LOAD OF  
LYING  
FUCKING  
SHIT!

stupid old politicians, talkin' Of a third world war,  
stupid old fuckers, i don't want any more,  
you fuckin' old butchers, we've been there befor,  
fuckin' old farts, cannon fodder whores,  
a big world conflict, does it swell your prick,  
your self imposed importance makes me fuckin' sick,  
you recon you can kill a new lot of youth,  
you think they'll take your old bollocks, your  
excuse for the truth?  
you bastards rammin' your cocks inmy fuckin' mouth,  
you obscene sweaty insults , flabby, pompous louse,  
wave your policys in the air, con the people to do  
what you wouldn't dare,  
policys for power, not one ounce of fuckin' care,  
but we're all fuckin' human, we all fuckin' shit,  
why should we obey when you yell "SIT",  
you'll try dangleing shitty ten pound notes,  
as you try to extort your shitty votes,  
try to make us feel hopeless, the way a poor  
blind fucker gropes,  
propogander perverts, try to make me fuckin' plea,  
so fuck you mate, don't you know, i'm a plague  
carrying, laughing flea,  
a plague for youre system, and for your fuckin' fat,  
you thought we we're such vegetables to fall for that  
crap,  
that poxy, insidious money/flack/slack/crap,  
no, there's some way out for you andme.....see.....  
.....the end...m.v.d...the toxic flea...



ORGONIZE...PARTICIPATE...DEMONSTRATE



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had been killed or died of  
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Politics

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special island

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THE NEXT  
BIGGIE WILL  
BE... W.W.4.

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CAPITALISM IS SICK

Anyone shocked by the official figures for deaths in police custody in Britain - 245 in the past ten years - might like to compare similar figures for the repressive regime in

D.J's CORNER...

SO IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN, THE ORDINARY PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY, POSSIBLY THE WORLD, ARE CAUSING JUST A LITTLE BIT TOO MUCH TROUBLE, AND OUR GLORIOUS LEADERS DECIDE TO HAVE A WAR TO TAKE OUR MINDS OF OUR PLIGHT. IT WAS THE SAME WITH THE FIRST WORLD WAR, IT WAS THE SAME WITH THE SECOND WORLD WAR, THEY WILL TRY TO BRAINWASH US WITH A WAVE OF JINGOISM, "COME ON LADS, FORGET YOU'RE HUNGRY, FORGET YOUR ON THE DOLE, FORGET THAT WE WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT, JOIN UP AND GIVE YOUR LIVES FOR GOD, QUEEN AND COUNTRY, WHAT A LOAD OF BOLLOCKS THEY DEBATE OUR FUTURE, WHEN THEY TALK ABOUT CONSCRIPTION. ALRIGHT, THEY MADE THEIR MISTAKE BY JOINING LAST TIME, DON'T LET THEM MAKE A MISTAKE AND FUCK OUR LIVES UP, WOULDN'T IT BE GOOD IF EVERYONE, WHEN THEY GET THEIR CALL UP PAPERS SAID....."NO....."NO! FUCK OFF!....."IT'S THE POLITICIANS GOT US IN THIS MESS LET THEM GET US OUT OF IT"....."FIGHT WAR NOT WARS".....D.J.....

EAT  
MORE  
SHOT  
...IT'S  
FREE!

A  
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K.

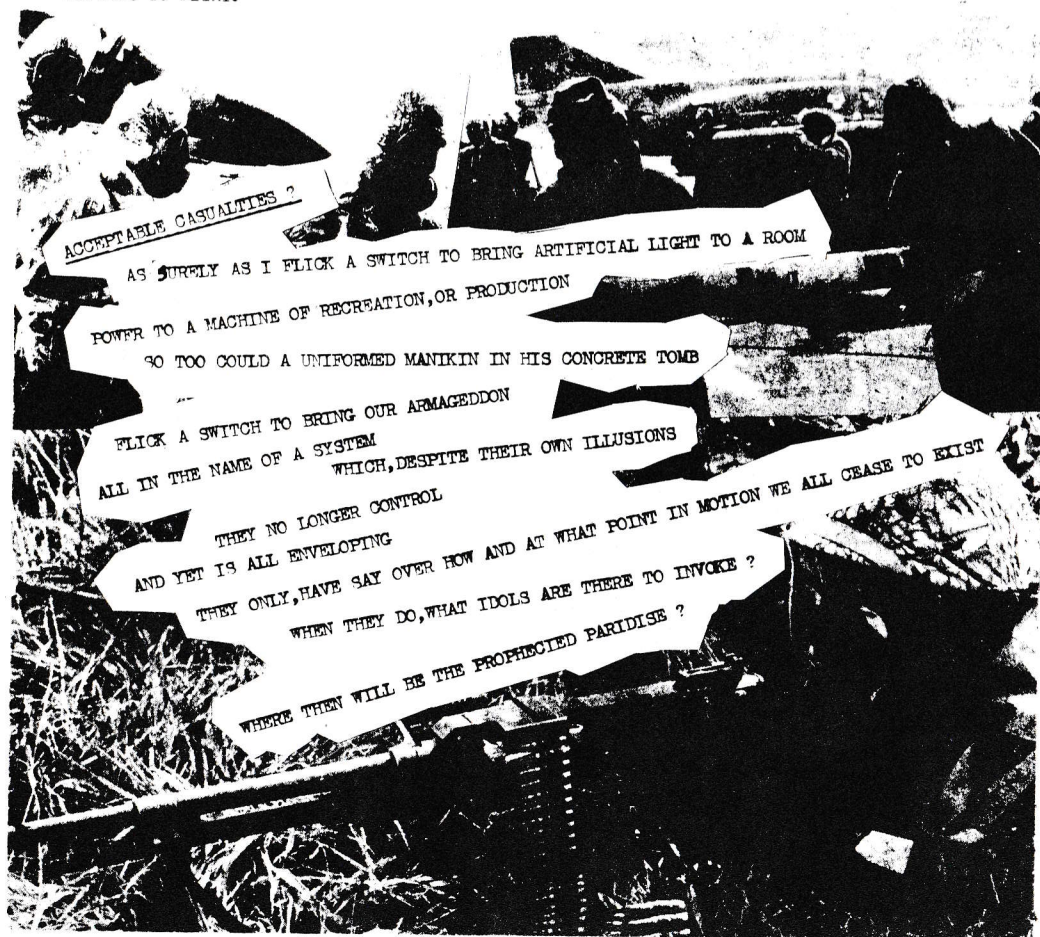


# R FEAR WAR FEAR WAR F

THE COLLECTIVE ARMS STOCKPILES ALREADY CONTAIN THE EQUIVALENT OF TENS OF TONS OF T.N.T. FOR EVERY PERSON ALIVE ON EARTH. MUCH OF THIS DESTRUCTIVE FORCE IS HELD BY THE "SUPERPOWERS" IN THE FORM OF NUCLEAR ARMAMENTS. AS THE ELECTRONICS CONTROLLING THESE WEAPONS BECOME MORE COMPLICATED SO THE CHANCE OF A HOLOCAUST BY ACCIDENT INCREASES. IN NINETEEN SIXTY ONE THE U.S.A.'S EARLY WARNING SYSTEM MISINTERPRETED AN ELECTRONIC SIGNAL, U.S. PLANES WERE SENT TO BOMB THE U.S.S.R. AND WERE FLYING FOR TWO HOURS BEFORE BEING RECALLED WHEN THE MISTAKE WAS DISCOVERED. THERE HAVE ALSO BEEN AT LEAST THIRTEEN ACCIDENTS INVOLVING PLANES CARRYING NUCLEAR BOMBS AND EVEN MORE COLLISIONS INVOLVING NUCLEAR SUBMARINES.

THE PERIOD SINCE NINETEEN FORTY FIVE HAS BEEN COMPARATIVELY THE BLOODIEST SO CALLED 'PEACETIME' EVER WITH MANY "CONVENTIONAL" WARS USING NON NUCLEAR WEAPONS BEING FOUGHT AROUND THE WORLD. THESE WARS HAVE BEEN USED AS TEST GROUNDS FOR DEVASTATING "CONVENTIONAL" WEAPONS SUCH AS THE SPRAYING OF HERBICIDES BY THE U.S.A. IN SOUTH VIETNAM LEAVING ONE EIGHTH OF THE LAND UNABLE TO PRODUCE FOOD IN THE FORESEABLE FUTURE. WHILE THE "SUPERPOWERS" TALK OF "ARMS LIMITATIONS" THEY CONTINUE TO MISREPORT EACH OTHERS MILITARY STRENGTH TO PROVIDE THEMSELVES WITH AN EXCUSE FOR THEIR ARMS RACE. IN HISTORY ALL ARMS RACES HAVE FINISHED IN WAR.

BUT DESPITE THE COMMON EXCUSE THAT WARFARE IS "HUMAN NATURE" WAR HAS NOT ALWAYS EXISTED. ORGANIZED WARFARE IS MANKIND'S OWN OBSCENE INVENTION. WARS WILL ONLY CEASE WHEN MANKIND REFUSES TO FIGHT.



# THE TALKING



DEVELOPED IN THEIR LABORATORIES THROUGH YEARS OF RESEARCH, LOVINGLY FORMED IN THEIR SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED MATERIALS AND NOW EFFICIENTLY MASS PRODUCED FOR WORLD-WIDE SALES. EVERY AUTHENTIC DETAIL IS INCLUDED, AMONGST THEM NOTICE THE REALISTIC BODY AND GRIPPING HANDS SO TRUE TO LIFE THEY ARE ALMOST ALIVE. APPROVED TO ALL THEIR GOVERNMENT STANDARDS AND CERTIFIED SAFE FOR ALL AGES. NOW THE LATEST ACTION MAN EXTRA IS A VOICE, SIMPLY PULL THE CHORD IN ITS BACK AND HEAR ITS PRE-RECORDED MESSAGE .....

BABIES OF DRESDEN'S DEVASTATION ..... ABORTED ..  
 ..... POWDERED MILK ..... THE CAPSULES DROP ....  
 ... A NICE HUMAN TOUCH ..... INTERFERES WITH THE  
 NERVOUS SYSTEM ..... MALNUTRITION ..... A SPEC  
 TACULAR BREAKTHROUGH ..... SLIGHTLY OVER THE PER  
 MISSIBLE DOSE ..... DISCUSS THE ISSUE ..... SE  
 PIA NEWSREEL ..... THE REVELATION OF TEASING GLI  
 MPSES OF FLESH ..... MILITARY PRINCIPALS .....  
 SOLDIERS ON L.S.D. AND DREAMS OF GLORY ..... TH  
 E SEXY ORDEALS ..... A LIFE WITHOUT SYNTHETIC MA  
 TERIALS ..... MENTAL ILLNESS ..... TO DISCOVER  
 WHETHER HE WAS KILLED BY DRUGS ..... AIRCONDITIO  
 NED NIGHTMARE ..... A CIVILIZATION THAT SEEMS LI  
 KE A PRISON ..... THE FAMILY IS THE ESSENCE OF R  
 ESPECTABILITY ..... A POTENTIALLY DEADLY DISEASE  
 ..... THERE'S THE FUN-FILLED HOLIDAY ..... TO  
 SEE IF ANYONE IS TRAPPED ALIVE ..... STRATEGIC S  
 UPERIORITY ..... IT CANNOT BE BETTERED AS A SYMB  
 OL OF PROGRESS AND POWER ..... BLIND TO REALITY  
 ..... THE PROTECTION WHICH THE PUBLIC IS ENTITLED  
 TO EXPECT ..... SUBDUING THE EMOTIONS .....  
 ..... BENT ON COMMERCIALIZING AND DEGRADING HER ..  
 ..... ACCEPTABLE BEHAVIOR ..... IOR .....  
 ..... WATCH P... PEOPLE GET KILLED ON TELE ..  
 .... VISTO ... N ..... D .... ANGER .. OUS  
 SIDE-EFFECTS ..... HER ... KED A ..  
 ..... SUPER R .. ACE USING ..... CLONING .. T  
 .... ECH ... NIQUES .....  
 MO ... R ..... BID RE ..... LIG .. I ..... O  
 N ..... VA ..... RIATION .....  
 .. S .. ON TH ... E THEM ..... E ..... OF ...  
 ..... TH .. E ..... A ... FOCAL .. YPSE ...

COLLECT THIS STAR TOWARDS  
 YOUR ACTION MAN GIFT





THE FATTENED BIRDS ARE HUNG HEAD DOWN ON A COVEYOR - LINE AT A RATE OF 7,800 AN HOUR  
BY 2 WORKERS. THE LINE PASSES OVER A TROUGH OF ELECTRICALLY CHARGED WATER, DIPPING  
THEIR HEADS IN TO STUN THEM. THEY ARE THEN INTO THE RAILS OF THE SLAUGHTERING MACHINE,  
WHERE A ROTATING SAW BLEEDS THEM TO DEATH BY CUTTING THE MAIN ARTERIES OF THE

Ronald Mc. Donald,  
is a stupid fucking clown,  
he thinks we are all fucking imbeciles  
capitalists carnage,  
the stench of burning meat, flesh, hell,  
Ronald Mc. Donald, slaughter, pain, death,  
burning flesh, consumerism, Auschwitz, (1939/'45),  
(do you walk into Mc. Donalds, towel in hand?),  
Ronald Mc. Donald, pain, death, pain,  
"Try our new gook burger with napalm sauce,"  
(1962/1975), tartre sauce, squirted up my arse,

THROAT, A SECONDARY EXECUTIONER  
DEALS WITH ANY THAT LIVE THROUGH THE  
FIRST ONE. THEIR HEADS THEN PASS THRU  
A DECAPITATOR THAT STRETCHES THE NECKS  
TILL THEY TEAR. IN THE FINAL STAGE THE  
CHICKENS ARE AUTOMATICALLY GUTTED AND  
SORTED INTO WEIGHT CATEGORIES FOR PACKAGING  
.... FROM "THE OBSERVER", MARCH 1980.

archway  
pain, gut pain, stiff, stinking shits, colonitis,  
Elvises fat twisted gut, strangling me,  
strained peristalsis, fat, sweat, fat, cancer,  
Ronald Mc. Donalds ramming his cock up my fetid  
arse, fucking, fucking, fucking me up my  
intestine, arsehole virginity shattered, arse  
tattered; RONALD MC DONALD is fucking my brain,  
my arse, probing cock meets digesting cheeseburger,  
thrusting, thrusting, down my throat, goh, shit,  
Computer-firm tax write off terrorism,

clowns jissom... nice happy familys, sitting, gloating,  
carnage, stench, factory farm, burnig flesh/meat, blind,  
nice, says the dad, Belsen, Sobivor, Mc Donalds, hell,  
death, rot, death, rotnern, smelly western turd, strains,  
plops out of pile-bound western arse, colored shitpaper,  
purple, mauve, Ronald is looking, peering, sniffing.....  
ad., campaign, uncle Sams prick between nice steamed  
bun, obscene flith, junkfood junkies, Ronald, farting, pukeing,  
shit, brainwashing, brainfucking.... braindeath;  
mindfucking little kids heads with death, shit, pain, terror,

economical, mc d's sloped seats, discomfort  
after 10 mins for best time vs purchase profit  
equasion/economical, leprosey costs £2.00 to  
stop if not too advanced, 1 penecillium injection

looking at rich mans shit from under glass table, sniff it,  
watch it plop out, watch ritual of death thru  
Mc. D's plate glass window, happy familys stuffing  
their blank faces, (faeses), rotting flesh, burnt flesh, no remorse  
"try our french fries!" painpainpainpainpainpainpainpainpain,  
plastic archways to pergotry

/rusty iron gateway of bigotry,  
(Arbiet macht frei... french frei ?)

(Polynesian fishermen?)... N.2... test site, bomb, fall-out, puke out  
capital, suffering, money, money, money, money, money, money  
trusting eyes of calf splattered out, by a bad aim  
with the "humane killer".... (?), 'look mummy, a cow, splat, scream  
obsene shit hole, Mc. D's, reseraunt, abbitoir, a cow, splat, scream  
abbafan, ... Aber-fan, (capital, suffering, carnage.),

colliery disaster/concentration camp?  
distillers/asbestosis/and all other factory farm/  
for consumer capitalism/sick vain death  
and pain, for privileged pockets.....

partriarchal, patronizing fucking garbage, shit, refuse, re-fuse  
obscene shithole, Ronald, you filthy, exploititive  
shitfucker, rot, burn, die, you are death; deathly  
brainfucking, inane clown, you and your nice cool image, shit,  
salmonella semen, junk food junkie, corperative image, shit,  
your "filth, rancid, fetid, tepid, family/disco image, shit,  
YOU CAN FUCK OFF..... M.V.D. 1

