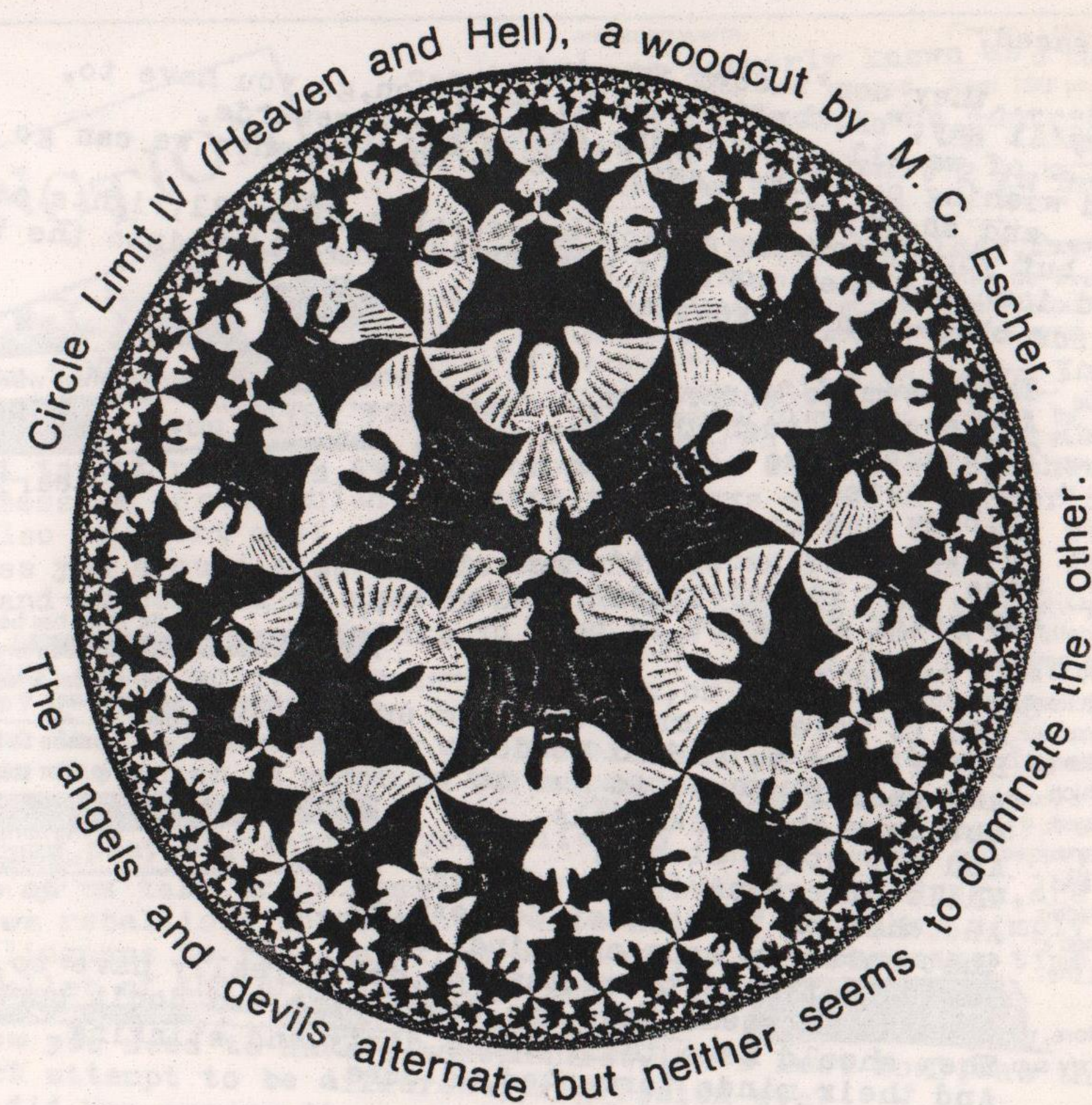




The darkest hour...



is before the dawn.



"I still remember", said astronaut Neil Armstrong, "how i suddenly realised on the way home in 'Apollo' XI, that that tiny, pretty little blue pea was the earth. I held up my thumb and shut one eye - and my thumb blotted out the earth. I did not feel like a giant. I felt very, very small".

H+H, 142 MARFORD ROAD,
WHEATHAMPSTEAD,
HERTS. AL4 8NR.

STOP
ANIMAL
EXPERIMENTS



2nd Print

Intro.....so, it's been a year since the last iss, but who the hell cares, eh!? Massive increase in price is due to the fact that the Huttfield printshop is no more, so full price has to be payed for printings, it is better quality and also more pages...so tuff! Anyway, hope you like it, if any of it gets you down, then throw it in the bin, 'cos that is not what it's all about, o.k.? Thanks to everyone who's contributed and to anyone else who thinks they deserve thanking! No lists here for egotists! Err... the light is there, even when the eyes are shut... *Said*

Diseased.

Hi
Sul
Fac

And.....they don't seem to mind,
They'll say, 'oh, that's good', yeah go on, go, you have to,
So.....of we all go, everyday, getting our rewards,
And wishing our lives away, like, oh'roll on when we can go home',
.....and so on,
Oh, but you've got to go, you are capable, after all, rights etc...
And i can see them now, the endless line trailing into the bogs,
Razor blades in pockets, and lies in minds.

MI/Sanders is closely
range of catalogue
The expertise and te
specialised products
can be applied to th
assemblies for high
relation to the Aer
The Company
microwave sub-assem
specializing in th
microwave testing as part of the overall requirement.

MI/Sanders is closely
major Systems produce
microwave sub-assembly
an example of which
and flexible waveguide
A special Department
microwave units and
manufacturing machinery
A fully equipped
calibrate and test the
requirements.
Overall, therefore, to
out high technology sub
standards.

There are many applications where waveguide runs are
in strict environmental conditions
mechanical
flexible

flexible
guide' that has been well known
has been included in a wide variety of
or, non-critical areas, to the most

And it takes so much time, i'm sure,
But i know we should be doing other things,
And yes, of course it has to be done,
But only the essentials,
And not stuck at one,
While others have no such fun?
And what of those that do nothing..
That hurts in body and mind,
Those that know, those that do, don't really have to,
Because it seems they are dismissive, and don't care,
They should have their hands dirty, and stinking,
And their minds tormented, as ours,
Or are they already?

Yet, driven on we go,
Strange really,
Things to support, etc, etc,
Of course really there is nothing, to hold onto,
Only because it has become that way,
Through minds,
And those at home.
And i don't want to lose my fingers, hearing, legs, and crack my bones.

But perhaps i'm wrong,
Perhaps it is my mind,
That is diseased,
With all that goes on,
And my eyes are telling lies,
And the ties, are right,
Not wrong, and long, and stupid looking.

So.....it still goes on,
And the cold still hangs in the dank air,
And the boring, dull, monotonous, pointlessness,
Is still considered so great,
And still i go, and still you go, and perhaps,
Yes perhaps,
This really IS all there is.

Disease-an unhealthy state of all or part of a body.

5/1/84 .2+2=4.....

SANCTION

Question Time.....

Do you think you learnt a lot from being in Metro Youth?
Yes, it taught us how a group of individuals can work together and put a message across which reflects the views of each member of the band. Also we learnt a lot about how to stage gigs and the way people can mess you around and let you down. So now we feel that we are more aware and in control of what we are doing.

Is your prime motivation to make music, or does the message take first?
We find that the message is the inspiration for what we do, and the music is the means of putting the message across.

Do drugs play any part in your life, any opinions on them?
None of us take drugs. Some drugs, particularly marijuana, are looked upon as rebellious and somehow 'alternative'-but they simply reflect a willingness to run away from problems, AND at the same time fatten the wallet of the drug industry.

I know you used to have a saxophonist, (he's left now), was this a direct attempt to be different, progression etc?
Why did you assume it was a 'he'? (this is a good point, mmmmmmm)

Does violence at gigs worry you when playing live?
We have never had any violence at our gigs, but we have discussed what we would do if it arose. The best way to avoid violence at gigs is good organisation, which makes it less likely to happen. That DOESN'T mean having heavy bouncers...

Are any of the band involved in any activities outside the band, ie protest groups, etc?
We've all been to various marches, demonstrations and actions together as a band, and as individuals, but we all use our time differently. Rich is involved in various magazines, and written projects, and spends a fair bit of time at various peace camps and travelling round to act on actions, but all three of the band share deep concern and disgust at the way events in the world are going. We are only too aware of how little time there may be left in which to act against this madness. We hope to communicate some of that feeling of urgency to people through what we do as a band.

What do you think about vegetarianism, veganism?
We stopped just thinking about it and started doing it!!!!
Any other bands you respect/like, that you'd like to mention?
Loads, far too many to ramble on about-we all like Flux Of Pink Indians and we all like Joan Armatrading and Joni Mitchell, outside that we each have our own wide tastes.

Kentucky Fried Murder.
Fast Food Carnage.

cont. (find out where!)

the days before and since

Autoroute Fifty-Five soon appeared on the signposts, and Thorn sank deeper into the passenger seat. Ellerton was a safe driver, and their destination was still half an hour away, so he eased the morning paper from the glove compartment and began to read the sports pages. A small article concerning a horse race caught his eye. He glanced through the window to his left, pondered the play of sunlight on the monorail which ran alongside this stretch of road, and then turned to his companion. "I read a feature about horse-racing the other day", he began, bringing a packet of cigarettes from his inside pocket. Ellerton cast him a disinterested sideways glance and inwardly cursed him for interrupting her daydream with such a peculiar subject. She had heard of horse racing before, but found the very idea of the sport enough to quash any desire to investigate the subject further. Thorn took the first draw on his cigarette and continued; "....and it said people used to go into a store - a bookmaker's, I think they called it - and, by guessing which horses were going to win certain races, they could earn money. Plenty of it, too." Ellerton guided the motor into the centre lane, tucked neatly in behind a refrigerated juggernaut, and turned her furrowed brow towards Thorn. He smiled at her sudden interest. "It's true. The customers would go into the shop, and put down a small deposit - say, fifty vouchers or so - and choose a horse. The person who chose the winner would take everyone else's deposit, minus some commission for the bookmaker. Some customers who were good at picking the winners would earn a fortune...." Ellerton's puzzled expression turned to one of comical surprise, and she overtook the juggernaut. "What did the winners do with the fortune?" she asked, hoping that he wasn't playing a trick on her, and that her question didn't sound foolish. "Oh, I suppose they invested it - bought a shop or a factory or something...." Ellerton giggled. Of course, she should have realised. He was talking about the Days Before. "What's so funny?" he asked, grinning through his cigarette smoke. "Oh, nothing.... I was on a different wavelength. It sounds as if you'd have enjoyed this bookmaker's business." "I wouldn't have minded the winnings," he replied, with an air of certainty which betrayed the fact that the thought had crossed his mind many times before. "I'd like to see the day when I can actually buy a business." "What for?" his driver butted in. Here we go again, she thought. "Well, in the Days Before, if you owned a business, you were entitled to certain privileges." "And what makes you so special that you should have privileges that the rest of us don't?" Ellerton queried, but Thorn ignored her, and continued; "You didn't have to work as much as the others at your factory, you earned more vouchers, you had powers over the others, and so on." The driver threw a disgusted look over her shoulder, cleverly disguised as a check on the traffic behind, and powered the motor past a convoy of coaches taking pensioners to the seaside. She wondered how a grown man could consider such things. She had heard Thorn's suggestions before, from the descendants of the English gentry whose only inheritance in the days since had been a

-TIM BARLOW-

A room, everyone talking, everyone moving, yet the place is strangely silent and still.

A man takes a quick glance sideways, momentarily he sees a window, and through it is something he's never seen before, something he can't understand. His head is quickly and firmly turned back to its original position.

He dares not move.

A woman shifts her foot sideways, abnormally, unconsciously, she feels a sudden sense of calmness in her body, something she's never experienced before, she is overcome. Quickly her foot is violently knocked back into position.

She does not move.

A young child's hand falls from his lap, it swings in mid-air, his head twists, aware of a great feeling of freedom, strange, alien to his tiny frame. His arm is snapped back into position. He screams, but makes no sound.

He cannot move.

They all look around them, they can see nothing, because nothing is to be seen.

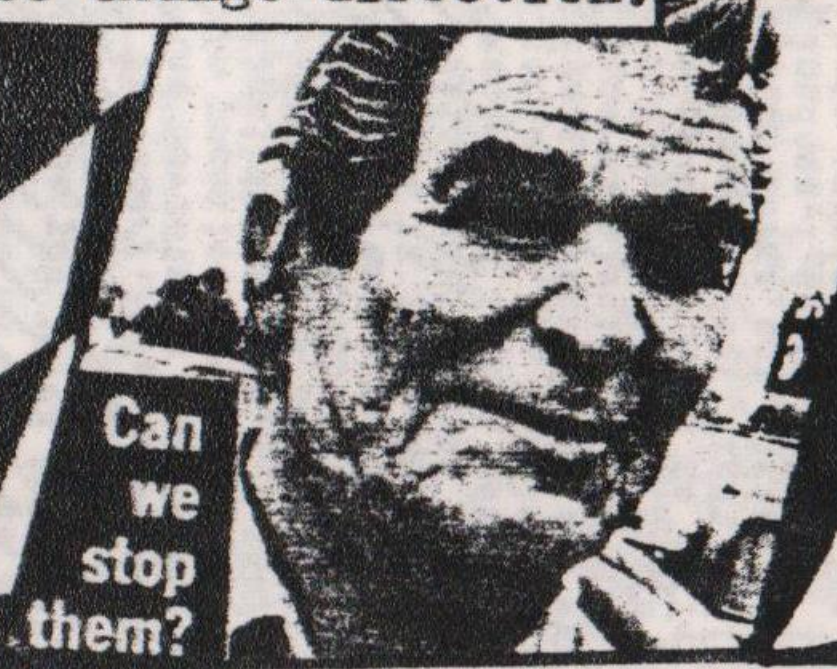
We move, but are never allowed to change direction.



A DOG suffered days of agony after a vandal put a tight rubber band around its throat and hid it under its collar.

Before the dog's owner, Clifford Robinson, found the band, it had caused an inch-deep gash across the throat from ear to ear.

Clifford, of Saltburn Road, Thornaby, Cleveland, said yesterday: "We had to have the dog put down."



Can we stop them?

Who are you? The image stared back from the mirror, the gaze was distant, and seemed to go right through him. Reflected behind him was a wide open countryside, thriving with wildlife, fresh, alive. The image had a contented smile, seemed satisfied, untroubled, untouched?

Yet it was all so still, as if in a photograph, a moment in time, caught, remembered, cherished, and... perhaps, stashed away.

and yet, as it continued to stare, its expression seemed to change, slightly, momentarily.... a face of intense horror was reflected, so hollow, so empty... what the hell had it seen on the other side of the mirror?

BUAV AGAINST ALL ANIMAL EXPERIMENTS

16a Crane Grove, Islington, London N7 8LB 01-607 1545/1892

Work to stop the blinding, poisoning, burning, mutilating, and irradiating of these defenceless creatures.

Political Asylum

contact them at:- Ramsey, 3 Balmoral Place,
Stirling, Scotland, FK8 2RD.

Political Asylum have a very original, and as the title of their excellent demo tape suggests, 'Fresh Hate'. The sound is fresh, and so are the lyrics. Powerful stuff. A new demo tape is released now, or soon, depending on how long this takes to print! Very promising band. I shall stop waiting, and let you see what they had to say when I wrote to them, thanks a lot to Ramsey for answering the questions, read on....

'interrogation':-

Alot of your songs are quite 'progressive', is this deliberate, to get away from the usual noise?

We have not deliberately set out to create one sound, or to deliberately avoid another; we just play what we like. I suppose both the bassist and the guitarist are mainly into heavy metal/rock type stuff while me and the drummer are mainly into punk, so that might explain some of the stranger noises emanating from PA. We just try to play what we view as good music, to warp the old cliché somewhat, 'beauty is in the ear of the beholder'.

Are any of you involved in 'protest groups' outside the band?

Yes, various members of the band are active in such groups as Greenpeace, Hunt Saboteurs, CND, Womens Aid, among others. Basically, we view such involvement as the logical extension of the lyrics that we sing. There's got to be more to what we believe in than just standing up on stage.

Is it easy to practice, get gigs etc in your area?

No not very, basically because our drummer happens to live 35 miles away from the rest of the band (drummer bassist singer), and this causes obvious hassles. To add to these problems, the hall where we use to practice for free in Edinburgh, we have just been flung out of so at the moment, we are not practicing anywhere. Gigs too, are quite hard to come across. Alot of places won't take us because we are supposedly a 'punk' band. The gigs that we have played, have either been organised by ourselves, or by other bands that we know (thanks to Alternative, Abuse, Skin Deep), or have been benefits that we have played with other non-punk bands. Our two most recent gigs to date were for CND with a hippy band, and at a folk festival in Stirling. As you can see, we don't want to limit our audience, and we'll play to anyone who will listen. Playing such things as the folk festival mean we get across to a wider, uninitiated audience, who are probably not sympathetic to what we are singing about. Playing to such non-converts, is, in terms of our 'message', alot more productive than playing to punk audiences, who are probably in agreement with most of what we are saying anyway.

Do you read 'zines'?

Yes, especially ones with big PA centrespreads ha ha. Seriously though, I do like most 'zines' alot. Most of them represent a very healthy underground trend that manages through alternative distribution, sales, printers etc, to avoid big rip-off business, and this this can only be a good thing. They give alot of small bands such as ourselves coverage that we would not otherwise get, and although many of the articles/band questions that appear are tending to become a bit clichéd, (is he hinting at something here? EH), the standard of many is extremely high, informative and thought provoking. Basically it shows that people are properly concerned to get off their arses and do something for themselves, and in this I am in wholehearted agreement. ...DIY not EMI I believe is the appropriate slogan for the moment.

FRESH HATE

What do you think of the NHS?

POLITICAL ASYLUM
15 TRACK STUDIO DEMO
FROM: 58 QUEENS ROAD
BLACKHILL, CONSETT
Co. DURHAM DH8 0BW
(0125 4 54E)

The NHS, and other such state 'benefits' such as the dole, are all part of the system's way of keeping us sweet. If the masses don't starve, they won't riot etc. They also make the state look benevolent, look how kind we are giving all you all this etc, when really it is the labour of ordinary exploited people that has made it all possible, and they also increase the peoples reliance on the state, ie you have to go to the state for so many things, instead of looking to yourselves, you have to follow the leaders. Thus, the state expects you to do such things as work for it, and fight for it (fight for your country etc). It is all part of the process that keeps us in our place.

On a smaller scale, the NHS helps to support the huge multinationals that manufacture all the useless drugs on the market (it is estimated that of all the literally millions of drugs available, only around 300 are essential).

Political Asylum

However, having said all this, unfortunately we are not living in an anarchist utopia, and until we are, the NHS as it stands today, is a pretty essential facet of life, and generally provides an excellent, free, comprehensive service.

Fight the cuts!

What're your views on work?

Well, how many people today actually ENJOY their work/job, and of that how much is productive/constructive? Work is one of the greatest chains around us today. We are made to feel that work, any work is a necessity, without it there can be no dignity. Yet this same work ethic condemns millions into doing the capitalist's dirty work, and also perpetrating the shit that we live in today. What is necessary about producing arms, or Rolls Royces, or the televisions which pump us full of mind-numbing crap? What is so dignified about clocking on every morning, working on production lines... and dying of asbestosis, or radiation sickness, or lung cancer, or lead poisoning..... There is nothing wrong with work, as long as it's for OUR benefit not theirs. Why do so many people spend their leisure time slaving away tending gardens... because they enjoy it perhaps, or because for them it serves a purpose?

Does the band classify it's beliefs?

We have no set manifesto, and each of us have our own opinions on various matters. Ste, Steve, and myself I suppose could be called anarchists -ious matters. Ste, Steve, and myself I suppose all agree with the theories espoused by the two. I suppose all the band are 'libertarians', in the sense that we are generally opposed to such things as war/violence, animal abuse, capitalism etc; but no, there is no set image, we are not specifically an anything band, we are just people.

Do you think there's too much concrete about?

I'm not really sure, but probably yes, usefull stuff though it is. I feel that modern society is becoming far too 'concretised', with the continuing encroachment into the countryside.

What's the current line-up?

Cheesy: guitar, Ramsey: vocals (these two are the founding members way back when... since then we have had about six bassists and six drummers -s) Norman: bass, Tam: drums, (Tam is also a member of the Abuse), Steve and Ste; artwork, inspiration and veganwellies!

Do you believe music can change anything?

Music itself can't change much, apart from making people happy or sad or deaf or whatever the case may be, but the lyrics, ie the music as a medium for a message, ought to in theory have as much potential for changing as any other form of communication, poetry, art, TV etc. I think punk, to it's credit has at least made alot of people think about various things. Although I disagree with alot of what they say now, it was Crass who introduced me to the theories of anarchism, and many have now become involved more aware of eg animal abuse, through listening to the lyrics of various punk bands. Obviously music is going not going to incite a revolution, but I do think it can and does have a great effect on those who listen. If you take the opposite in music to punk, ...disco, which has a negative effect on the listener. Instead of

Instead of trying to stimulate thought through the lyrics, it espouses 'getting down on it', 'strutting your funky stuff', or whatever the current mind-numbing craze happens to be. Punks vitality and strength is precisely because, like some folk and reggae, it is PROTEST music.

Our lives are in the hands of computers and machines, tools of a governments power greedy dreams (where Next?)

What comes first, the music or the message?

Well, I suppose, as Political Asylum is a band, the music comes first. If there was no music, we wouldn't be a band. However we are an overtly political band in the sense that the music is a carriage for the lyrics which are ARE meant to be considered. We aim to get our over our particular 'message' through the music. Saying this however, we do take the seriously the non-musical side of the band, and 2 members of the band Ste and Steve, help the band without non-musical output, handouts, artwork, articles etc.

Do you think there is any room for 'fun' bands these days?

Yes, I don't see why not. Personally I like a band with good serious lyrics, but there is no reason why there shouldn't be 'fun' bands. You can't go around being puritanically serious all your life. There is nothing wrong with a bit of escapism, as long as you realise that that most people do go to gigs for enjoyment, and not for a political indoctrination session, and there is nothing wrong with that. Hopefully at our gigs, people, if they enjoy what we are doing live, will enquire further into what we are about, and the lyrics will get across that way. Let's face it, most of the time live you don't know what the bands are saying unless you already know the lyrics.

Got any plans for vinyl, or new tape releases?

We hope one day to do both a single, and a new demo, but I've no idea when, as we can't afford to release the single ourselves (and are thus relying on some kind of indie company to do it for us... hint hint...), and we are still paying off the studio costs of the first demo, so I don't really know when the 2nd one will be forthcoming. Soon I hope though.....

A new demo tape called 'Valium For The Masses', should be done by the time you read this.

PAY NO MORE THAN £1.25

Have you got any new stuff done?

Yeah, we've got a couple (well 3) new songs that aren't on the demo, which we think are probably our best songs. The first, The Responsibility, is a poem by Peter Appleton that we have put to music. The other two are anti-meat eating songs, Synton and My Purpose In Life, and the music reminds me to them sort of sounds like a cross between Winter and The Slaughter, like a punky Dire Straits!

Do you object to bootleg tapes, ie if I was to record you live, then copy it for people?

No, I don't see anything wrong with that. In fact, it actually benefits us, or any other band greatly, cause it means that more people are getting to hear you, and these people are all future tape/record buyers and gig-goers.

FROM THE CRABLE TO THE GRAVE WE ARE CONDITIONED TO
ACCEPT WAR AND VIOLENCE AS AN NEVITABLE PART OF
OUR EXISTANCE..... RESIST!

Do you think releasing tapes is a viable alternative to vinyl release releases?

It could be, if there was a good national distribution for cassettes. However at the moment, there is no good distribution for cassettes, so not many buy cassettes, or are able to buy them compared to records. If there was good distribution however, in many cases, cassettes could make a much better releases than vinyl. You can get much more on a cassette -e than a record for much cheaper, (even good quality cassettes such as metal ones can be bought for under £2 if you know where), and there is obviously the potential there for a much cheaper form of music than vinyl.

What do you think of 'animal rights'?

Personally I'm all for 'em, as are all the band. (Steve Ste and myself are also vegans and vegetarians respectively). As an anarchist, I draw no line between the freedom of humans and animals. While we possess the capacity to torture and slaughter animal life, so we are able, if the need arises to transfer these acts to humans. All the band are strongly opposed to all forms of animal abuse, vivisection, hunting etc.... your blood their blood serves the same?

Do you think there can be a 'Just War'?

In theory yes, in theory the Afghans are fighting a just war against the Soviets, in theory, the 2nd World War was a just war against Nazism. In practice however, it has got to be remembered that it is US who fight their wars. How many politicians/generals get hurt in wars.... very few, yet what quarrel do we have with the Argentinian, or the Afghans with the Russians, fuckall! It is the leaders, politicians, and generals who create the antagonisms and power struggles that lead to war, yet it is us who have to fight. If the junta in Argentina and the British cabinet had to fight the Falklands war, I suspect that they would soon find a peaceful solution, but no, it suits THEM to have a war (before the Falklands, Thatcher was the most unpopular prime minister ever, after the war, her rating shot up, and she won a fucking general election). The whole situation is just so sick. In the 2nd World War, ICI sold the Nazis chemicals, anything for power and profit, yet it is US who have to suffer. There are situations when I could perhaps envisage myself fighting (if I wasn't such a coward), but it would be on my terms, not theirs. I don't hate the Russians, I hate the Russian leaders, I don't hate the Israelis, I hate the Zionist fanatics, I don't hate Americans, I hate the Administration.... get my drift. Who was it said 'They Lie We Die', cause they are too fucking right. Wars are generally instigated by those who oppress us, in order to increase their power, and it is us who suffer either way. Fight War Not Wars.

CONT. FIND THE PA. INT. VIEW!

Your grey buildings look so dull in the sunrise.
 Your expensive cars look so stupid in the darkness.
 Obey the law and you will be free.
 OBEY THE LAW AND YOU WILL BE FREE.
 TV, flickers, and smiles, child cries and screams.
 The green grass sways in the wind,
 The green grass wilts under the nuclear age,
 The nuclear air,
 The nuclear sea,
 The nukiller future;
 It floats on the wind,
 It goes unseen, unnoticed,
 It swims in the sea,
 It sinks in the land.
 The earth is screaming, mother earth is being murdered.
 Slowly
 Painfully
 Without mercy, without thought.
 Uncaring, Unthinking. Unfeeling.
 It's our world too.
 It's our world too.
 This is our world.
 A future without war.
 A city without people.
 A country without walls.
 A mind with no barriers.
 A child cries and dies in the madness.
 A rabbit screams, perfume kills,
 A dog screams, cigarettes kill.
 Acid rain, cancer, miximotosis, nuclear waste, the atom bomb,
 war, murder,
 And the countryside looks so nice in the sunshine.
 The corn sways so gracefully in the warm breeze.
 Oh look, the rabbits are playing in the field,
 Take a breath on the morning breeze,
 Does it smell fresh to you?
 Is the motorway nice to drive on?
 Is the motorway nice to drive on?

1984.



denly it was rather quiet
 and I was all alone. I was
 frightened, but at the
 some time there was this
 wonderful elation.
 "It's like being in a pub
 with a jerry machine gun and
 punch in the teeth or a
 I didn't notice that our lot
 had pulled back a bit until
 I had wiped it out." Sud-
 enjoy it."

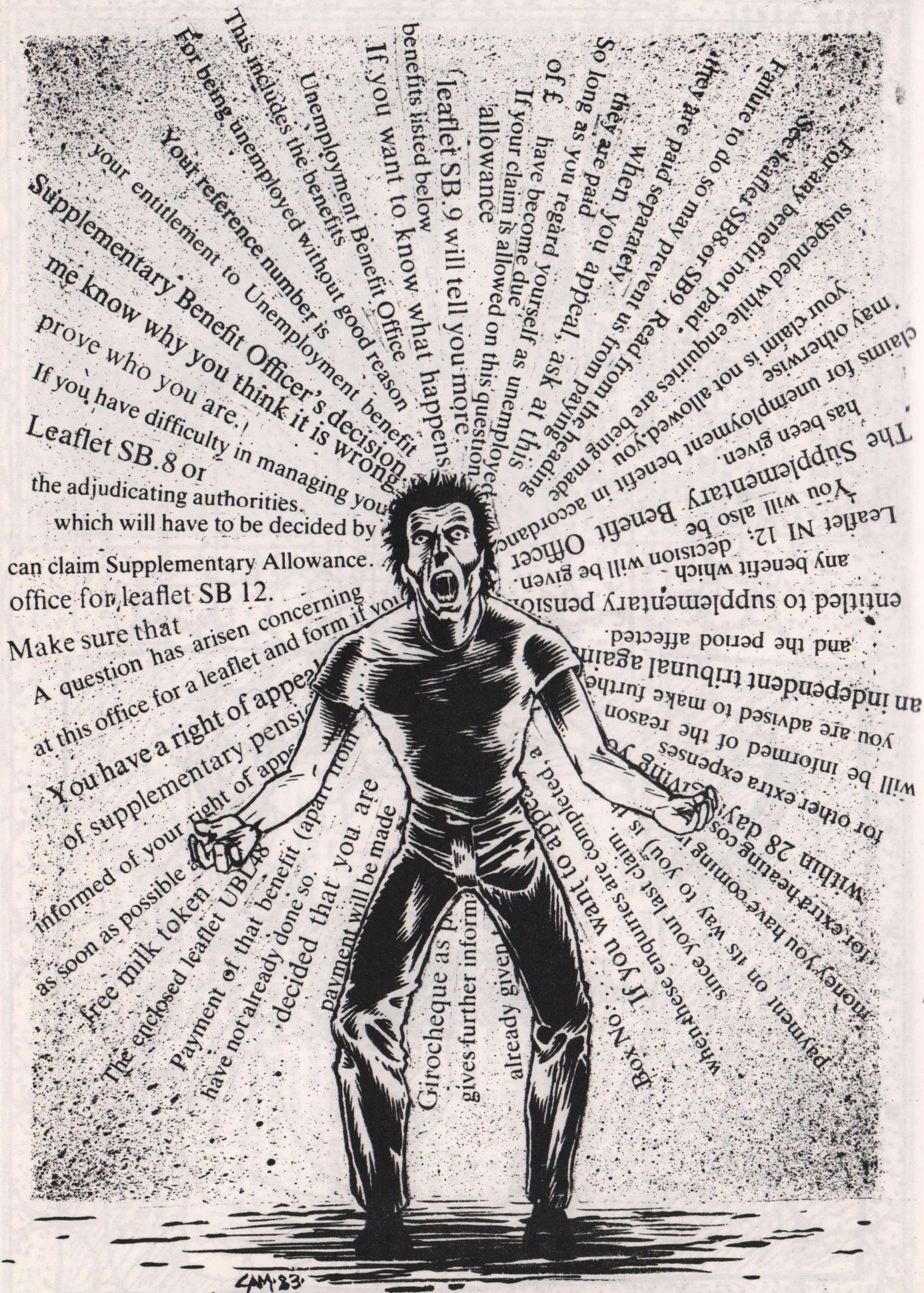
SAMMY, a seal which
 became a favourite vis-
 itor to the River Dart in
 Devon, has been found
 shot dead near Torres
 eyes.
 Fisherman Nick Jenkins
 said yesterday: "He stole
 salmon, but none of us
 would have hurt him."
 "Everyone's shocked.
 The kids loved him."

THIS puppy was recovering last night
 after being bound and gagged with
 sticky tape and left to die in a card-
 board box.
 The pup, a mongrel bitch, was saved
 when a man saw her stuck in the box in
 a railway cutting at Malsstone, Kent.
 He took her to the RSPCA, who
 removed yards of tape wound round the
 RSPCA staff because she is thought to
 have been booted out of her home.
 "The pup has been named Boots by
 RSPCA. They clearly meant her to die."
 know. They clearly meant her to die."
 Inspector Brian Cooke said: "How any-
 one could leave her like that I do not
 know. They clearly meant her to die."



CHILDREN playing in a
 country lane found the
 bodies of 20 foxes that
 had been skinned.
 The carcasses had been
 dumped at Redruth,
 Cornwall, by "bounty
 hunters" who will earn at
 least £30 for each pelt, the
 RSPCA said.

A man in the highstreet gives such a cold stare,
 And the kid, so young, already acting out the part,
 Already there's such a false shield of...
 A living sort of proof of today,
 All it's roles and lies.
 Yet is it so wrong? So sad and so sick?
 The youth who throws a brick, and abuse,
 At an invalid in a wheelchair,
 Can they answer that question?
 And exactly what is within the soul,
 Of those that set a child on fire,
 Pouring petrol onto young skin?
 The questions remain unanswered,
 And the causes remain unseen.
 What madness exists on this earth?
 Where is it hiding?
 And who is it that perpetuates it all?
 Who it is that creates such torment?
 Take a sniff from the morning breeze,
 Does it smell fresh to you?
 What of the days that as yet lay undawned,
 Somehow, waiting epitaphs of history to be renewed,
 And be warned,
 What can be said of the rabbit with miximotosis,
 And the dog with rabies,
 What thoughts can remain in such a mind?
 And does the vivisector, and the huntsman, and the butcher,
 Froth in such a way?
 What of the sky?
 What of the earth and the sea?
 Are they as fresh as the morning breeze?
 Or do they lay rotting and dead.
 Or do they lay rotting and dead?
 1984.



TECHNIDUST

"...this evening's viewing on eye-tee-v..." it is cut short as Mr Seed turns down the sound in a moment of murky dissatisfaction, and shuffles the easy chair he is rumpled into round on it's squeaky castors, so he's facing the wall opposite the TV corner. Faint rays cavort on the paper, making even crazier patterns with the shadows than the pattern itself, and Mr Seed watches them with staring eyes and open mouth. For it's that time, that bit of the evening when the senses are both dulled and sharpened at the same time. So you can be fascinated by something, only to have your attention snapped away by some sight or sound or smell, no matter how insignificant or constant, which proves to be equally...hypnotic. Uneventful happening leads to wonderfully dull occurrence in this universe of incarnate monochromes. Glittering gloom. Glorious technidust - there's a kind of drab treadmill magic about such infinitely grey moments; not that Mr Seed is sensitive to such things. At present he is looking at his $\frac{1}{2}$ reflection in the pain of the window, and is pondering over why he can't see the top of his head in there, and then his nose explodes and splatters flecks of flesh and blotches of blood all over the glass - but still he sits and stares.....Hey - Seed - listen, YOUR NOSE HAS EXPLODED. Hmm - he doesn't seem to notice; well maybe I ought to try something a little more adventurous to get his attention....

Suddenly a writhing figure, with 'VICTIM' engraved on his forehead in tiny red letters appears and falls at Mr Seed's feet, rolling around on the floor, screaming in agony - the rolling part is a little unfortunate, because it makes all the numerous thorns implanted in his flesh, that I've just decided to give him, dig in harder and rankle and irritate. Each thorn has a little note attached to it, referring to some time in Mr Seed's life that he has been inconsiderate or callous or cruel etc. The man has a large needle in each eye - one with "ignorance" attached, the other with "guilty"...and his feet are caked with metaphors which have been layed on with a trowel by a rather unskilled author....Mr Seed doesn't blink an eyelid - what a bastard, eh? HEY, SEED, CAN YOU HEAR ME? THAT PATHETIC WRETCH IS THE GAP IN YOUR CONSCIENCE, THE ALE STAIN ON YOUR SOUL: DON'T YOU CARE? HE IS YOUR CHRIST - THE WORLD AND YOUR FELLOW MAN ALL ROLLED INTO ONE, ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOTHING FOR HIM? NOTHING AT ALL? ARE YOU GOING TO KILL HIM WITH THAT KNIFE - "CALLOUSNESS"? ARE YOU REALLY SUCH A FOOLISH, UNCARING, HATEFUL MAN? But Mr Seed just sits and stares+stares+sits+stits+.....

Alright - this is my last try - BUT DON'T BLAME ME, SEED, DON'T BLAME ME IF IT SENDS YOU BARMY.

The house dissolves from around him, his chair vapourises and it all oozes down a helter skelter slide into nothingness, leaving our Mr Seed suspended in a colourless, lightless void. Then all the horrors of "Mans" inhumanity and the terrors of the nuclear holocaust and the aftermath, explode around him from all directions, tearing at his psyche with such force that it goes THROUGH him, forms only recognisable as something that was once alive flash by in a carnival of sick twisted display; madness seizes him; ecstasy; sadness; death; love; hate; rage; joy - THE LOT.

I'M THROWING THE BOOK AT YOU, SEED, NOTICE FOR FUCKS SAKE....

It continues and Seed is taken beyond any conception of experience that I could feel let alone relate to you, until finally he is back in his chair, gazing into the window.

- untouched -

Mr Seed tears his gaze from the window with a perplexed look on his face - there's a hint of concern in his expression - "maybe...", he thinks. But then his face lights up and slouches further down; yes, it was just that the glass was a little warped after all, he remembers, glass is actually a liquid, he learnt that in school, and with time it does run...Yes, there it is, the top of his head is actually there in the glass, staring back at him with empty, black holes for eyes. He swivels the chair back round to face the TV. He turns the sound up, and settles deeper into his comfortable chair. Surveying the screen with half-hidden blank eyes, he is amused by the tomato ketchup advert and he smiles a little. Everything is normal. He is safe. That is all.

Slob '84

"Frozen by intimidation, not daring to act against their force, it took
so long to realise they meant this fear to weaken us.
No hope of freedom when we're so afraid!"

NO DEFENCES

c/o 8 FERNSIDE,
BUCKHURST HILL, ESSEX

No Defences from Essex, recently been doing a lot of gigs with Cross. They have
a track on Bullshit Detector III, and two tracks on my compilation tape 'Shine On',
(see ad elsewhere). After asking them if they'd like me to do an article of some sort, we
arranged a meeting, and they came to my house after hasty arrangements, and we had
a good chat, the results of which are what follows. I hope you find it interesting.
I found it very interesting to do. Thanks very much to all the band for taking the
trouble to come up here, namely Iggy, Andy, Sid, Bev and Dick.

So... I've not put names next to the talking, because from the tape it was
hard to tell who said what, but the changes are represented by new paragraphs, and
'P' next to it is me. Read on....

P: I'll try and make up the questions?!

Do the name...

We had a lot of trouble with the name, 'cos like we couldn't agree on anything
-g. We had a specific idea at a certain time, which we thought we virtually
all agreed on, about not being able to communicate with anyone. That's sort
of all connected with the gig, isolation at gigs, that sort of thing, the
barriers that everyone puts up, we were desperately trying to find a way to
phrase it... and we came up with No Defences, and... we are really unhappy with
it! (laughs)

That doesn't really explain what it's about really..

P: What Sid said was it could be taken as a CND type thing...

But that's not our intention.

It's to do with, err... personalities, and having something to defend, and that
if you have a personality then you have to protect yourself from other
people's personalities..

Don't let anything get through... just closed off to it.

Although you interact with people, you never actually really interact, with
them, because you're always protective.

Even supposedly open minded people tend to, you know it usually means they
just listen to someone's point of view, and won't necessarily have an affect.
It's hiding things, keeping things back, in yourself as well, actually holding
things back, which you'd say.

Just 'cos you'd think what someone else would expect you to say.

Yeah well I suppose it's fear of judgement as well, fear of being judged,
sort of fear of being called bad or something, -----

GIGS: I've only had like one person come up to me at the end of a
gig without like there being any reason for him to speak to me, I hadn't
given him a handout, I hadn't bumped into him or anything, he just came up
to me out of the blue and said what he said what he thought about it. He
was fairly critical, and that was really good. Like one person in 12-13 gigs,
so many people....

That's strange that is, 'cos usually when you're listening to a band, you're
usually thinking of something that you don't like, or vice versa....

Yeah, must do...

I don't know... I've written to quite a few bands, but I've never actually
gone up to anyone after a gig, apart from... local bands that I've known
before...

P: Yeah... the worker who goes to work and makes beans or whatever, and then
he has to go down the shop and buy them, so really he's (or she's...) making
the product, giving it to someone, and then they're selling it back to him.
... 'cos the nature of the whole racket... we can't...

break it on
our own, we are dependent on so many of us actually making the change, that
it takes a colossal amount of us to really break that, that sort of chain,
you can't as a small group of people step outside it, unless you've got a
bit of money to start with... (laugh)

But even then it's a kind of selfish, indulgent, hippy sort of cop-out.

It's a question of what to do against it, and not just going down to a
gig and playing, with so-called like-minded people, it's not enough.

No, it's got to be an everyday thing.

But... you know there's lots of things to do, go and get a tin of paint and
write something across the road, do some posters, take some down, stick some
-thing through letter boxes.

Talk to people...

Like on the tube... talk to people..

Like on the street, most people just sort of look, never say hello or some
-thing...

You don't even look at people, you sort of turn the other way!! (laugh)

Yeah well... I think that's typically London. I mean I went up North
recently, and it wasn't the same, I went to Sheffield, and people up there
were really different, they were like really friendly and really helpful.
There wasn't that feeling of isolation that you get in London, I mean Lond
-on is like hell (laugh).

That's 'cos that's like reality that place, it's all over the world in all
the cities.

You could be right actually, 'cos if you go to a little... like here, you
sort of vaguely know most people.

It seems ludicrous that the closer you pack people together, the more iso
-lated they become...

It's amazing that you could feel lost in London!

And you feel it much more than if you're living where there's 25 people!
That might be 'cos it's easier know people, you got more chance of knowing
people...

But then again there's that many more people in a town...

But then a city is so seperated from anything that's any interaction
with your environment, it's so much about your own space, that's how cities
work. People have a workplace and their home, and it's not possible to feel
that you can interact with your environment, whereas you can in the country
side.

Yeah, it all helps to alienate people...

You depend on everything as a consumer in London, nothing is free, you pay
for everything..

Well you pay for everything anywhere really?

Well you don't pay to go and walk out here, walk out in the countryside,
Y'know you don't have to pay for your fares or... well if you're in London
you've got your house where you live, anything else is a commodity, and
don't quite know how to explain it really... there's definitely no commun
-ity at all.

Perhaps it's harder to fill your passtime, or fill your life in London,
even though there's so much about.

Yeah I find it is.

Like the only place you could be scared about walking down the street, or
you wouldn't want to go out, or you'd rather watch the TV.

It's so fucking ugly anyway! (laughs)

Yeah, you probably work in a factory and if you go out on the streets in
London it's probably much the same, noise and cars...

All got the same faces...

NO DEFENCES

But then we don't, I mean we don't do it, do we?
That's right...

NO DEFENCES

*

P: I think it's 'cos probably people would rather take the easy way out, it's
sort of alot easier to talk about stupid things, than rather get into
talking about the bomb or whatever..

Yeah, but they're safe issues aren't they?

But it's not safe how they affect your life those things, it's safe to
talk about them as issues, something seperate... I think it's only safe to
talk about them as issues... talk about them as though they're seperate
from us, but it's not actually safe to talk about how they actually...
how the idea of the bomb actually affects people's lives.

Even those things aren't discussed that much are they?

No... I was going to say, 'cos I think that's why people don't talk about it,
'cos if you try and talk to anyone, they just try and make a joke about it,
make it funny, do you know what I mean?

Well all these things are just examples of the madness around, and if you..

Yeah, but I mean you could talk about the bomb, like you'd talk about
shopping in... about how... what's it like with that sort to live

with that sort of fear... and that wouldn't be very safe. I feel as though,
ther's things that I feel about the bomb, that tell me just as much about
how fucked-up my head is as... do you see what I mean? It's another manifes

-tation of society, but it affects us just as anything else in

society, affects us. But if you talk about it as a factual thing as if it
was them, their thing, and not about how it's come about, that that's like
that, just through people's minds.

Yeah, it's the way, the attitude towards the world isn't it really, which
is what the bomb is.

And the way it's seperated, everyone seems so surprised that there's a
bomb there but it seems a perfectly logical conclusion to the last 100

years, the attitudes that have been about, it seems a perfectly... logical
conclusion, it's not as if you could really expect anything else.

It seems likely though, if you've been living like 18 years of your life
in a certain way, and a really strong character comes along and talks to
you, for say 10 minutes, they could make a very strong impact on you, but it's
very unlikely that if you then return to that same situation you've been
living in for the last 18 years that you're gonna change...

That's like you can chat in the evenings about things like... whatever,

but then you're probably going back to the everyday routine...

That's right, and then just slot back into what you've done before...

WORK: That's part of the reason why people think that everything...
because they're so downtrodden, 'cos they're doing something they don't
like to do, that's why they think most of the time that their life is in
somebody else's hands...

I don't understand why there is no effort to take control of their lives
if they really don't like it, 'spose it's because they think everything is
to do with things, and they don't th t it's not to do with things, (laughs)

I mean it's not to do with things is it? It's to do with some things

like heving food etc..

You mean not material objects, like colour TV's, like nice cars...

It's thinking that happiness can be bought...

There is definitely a sense of a trap, which is hard to break for anybod

-y in whatever situation you choose to put yourself in. Whether you choose
to work in a factory, and do that to get enough money, whether you sign on
and rely on those people working in factories, or whether you work a little

bit, and try and do that. Whatever you do there is a feeling of being t
trapped. You can't actually physically break it on your own, you can't step
out of it...

If you think about it, materially everything that comes from the earth is
free. Nobody actually pays the earth to grow wheat, everything is free in
the first place, some people, because they think they own it, sell it back
to someone else, it's a human chain...

NO DEFENCES

P: Yeah... I don't know, I think the city is, err, inevitable or whatever, I think
that you're going to have a city with the amount of people we've got?

No... the city's come about because of industry...

Yeah, it's come about because of efficiency...

The need to have a workforce present at the sight of manufacture.

Yeah... in the middle ages, go back alot of years, most of the work was done
at home...

Then at the beginning of the industrial age the peasants were driven off
the land...

Yeah, they decided it'd be easier to get people into a factory, do the
work, then go home.

They used to catch kids, at one point, miles away, put 'em in factories, like
prisoners....

Housing...

There's countless numbers of three bedroomed houses with only two people
living in them, say just using one room. I don't think there's any real
shortage of housing as such, it's just the way it's distributed....

Breaking the chains...? (I)

P: I think it's basically 'cos people just don't think that they can do
anything, they just...

Yeah, but there is plenty to do...

Yeah there is but people won't accept it.

Well I suppose it's just they've got fear, scared...

They've never been taught responsibility have they, it's not something
you get taught at school, to take things in your own hands, and take contr
-ol of the situation, just never handed something to do, you do it right or
wrong... no questions.

You're taught to accept the situation as it is... I mean we all find it

hard to not do... to do things which are against what we are supposed to
accept. I think that's the hardest thing, the thing about this country is
that... the oppression in this country is really subtle... in a way...

There is really a very narrow path, it really is, you certainly know

very quickly when you're not conforming.

And... isn't that path set out by people who're going to benefit from you
following it?

Yeah, and not even necessarily consciously really.

You're saying benefit, but they don't really benefit do they, they've still
got their inner pain.

Yeah, but on the face of it, it makes their life...

Materially...

It's all upside down.

Anyway you talk about it, you use words like benefit and stuff, in away
you're just using their words, and in a way it's part of their thing really,
to speak in those terms as well.

What, you mean you shouldn't talk in terms of being well-off...

Well, just the language thing really, alot of the words used are sort of,
have their own kind of connotations and meanings underneath them, which..

err... "serve the others" (laughs)...

Like someone who's working, he's scared of getting the sack, or he's scare
-d of doing something wrong, rather than doing what he (or she...) thinks. Like
it's hard to get anything, like if something... like the unions, it's very
hard for a union to work, because people can't work together, or they've

never been taught how to work together... that's again down to letting othr

people run your life, always looking to somebody else to set the...

Yeah, but letting the concept which you've learnt, the conditioning which

you've learnt run your life as well, I mean it's within yourself as well. It's

like we've all got our own kind of policeman in our heads.

What, like telling you not to do certain things, and that's OK etc...

Well... look at it. Watch it. (laughs)

cont. over...

P: There was a woman on the TV a while back from Czechoslovakia, she was a dissident, and she'd come over here, and she said over there when they see like the news reports etc, they know that it's put out by the government, they know that it's all propaganda, but over here she said she was really surprised, because it scared her that everybody didn't know it, and they watch the TV and take it as fact... they read the paper and they take it as fact, they don't realise it's all propaganda, they never question it. : It doesn't even have to be propaganda in the way it's actually phrased and put over, even just the articles, the events that they choose to portray. P: That's right.. : You don't even have to twist the truth do you, you just select which bit of the truth. P: That's right, like if it didn't happen in the media, then it didn't happen! They can just totally ignore things, and nobody could know about it. P: That's like at Greenham... : Yeah, they've said that they're not there now, ... basically, so people think they're not there, all finished. : And there's been like 400 people there over the weekend. P: I think that's down to brilliant things like 'zines, putting alternative stuff across: do your own thing. (laughs) : err... certain things are beyond change, the BBC, at the moment, and CH4... : Maybe you know, changing them, to reform them, is to do away with them (laugh) P: I don't know, I think the TV is a very good means of communicating, but it's not used as that. : Except that it's a total brain fucker, 'cos it's so... so captive. Like people just can't stop watching it, don't matter what's on, they just can't stop watching it, and it's a distraction from what's outside the window, which is the real world really, do you know what I mean? : Well what happens when you sit by yourself with no stereo or TV, just sit there, those are the things that are real to you aren't they? : Although it is partly the nature of TV, it's 'cos it's on, it's broadcast now... 16 hrs a day, and because what they're broadcasting is captive sort of stuff. : I don't know, I find the actual medium... : Yeah, I mean there is something in the nature of the box and the screen that is captive, but at the same time, if it was only on a certain small time of the day, and only was an aid to our understanding, of the real world, and not... : Yeah, but you've got to have as many people making them haven't you? : Yeah, it's the way it comes through, so separate, and force fed I suppose, that adds to it. So maybe you can't really do anything about that, 'cos you'll just be corrupted through it anyway. P: Mmm... but you could say that about a book, when you pick it up, and start getting very interested in it, but is that bad? I mean you can still question what you're seeing can't you? : Yeah, but all those books you read, and all the TV you can see, you can still get more out of being by yourself I suppose. P: Yeah, it could be that there's a line towards people not being on their own, and not thinking, yeah? Rather than sitting and thinking about things, they watch it on the TV. : I suppose the thing about a book is that it's usually one person writing it, and it's one person trying to say something to a lot of people. : More personal? : Err, yeah, I don't know about more personal, but just... the thing about the TV is that it's an institution, a really massive, in fact it's the governing institution, in the whole of the western/european world. Whereas a book is... : Yeah, but it's in the nature of it's arrangement, it's owned, it's bought like the newspapers, which books aren't to a certain extent. The TV has four well known owned companies, it's brought and owned thing. Whereas if there was a way that the archives could be opened up... : It's more individual a book I suppose, isn't it? : It's so controlled, the TV as you said is the hand of about three people... : By it's nature it has to cost a lot of money, and therefore it's... : Yeah, also it's a lot easier to get out than a TV programme. : The other thing a book is that it's dependent on your imagining, imagining it being visual.

NO DEFENCES

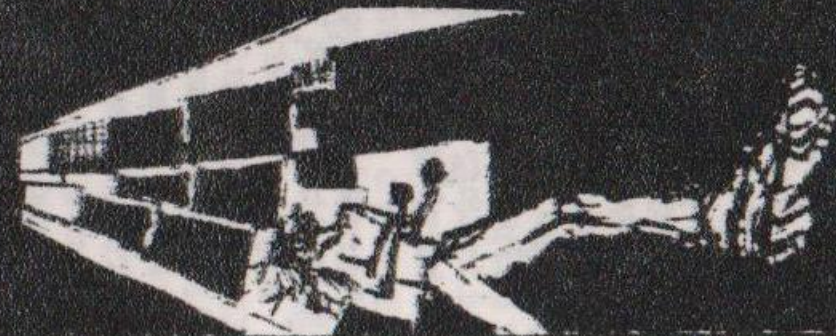
OF 8 FERRISIDE, BUCKHURST HILL, ESSEX

: Yeah it does involve using your own mind. : Mmm, you could be right. : Whereas you don't do anything with the TV except look at it, the picture's there, the sounds there. : It's passive. : Yeah, 'cos using a book, you've got to use your own mind to get the story, your own imagination. : Yeah, it involves you, while the TV doesn't, you're only there so you can change the knobs, volume etc... : There was a stag hunt recently, they ended up chasing an injured stag into a supermarket car park, before they killed it. Because it was so immediate then, to people, they were all loading up their shopping, with their children in the back of the cars, just killed the stag in front of them. It caused a real outrage, but they all know it went on before... : Well, before it probably didn't actually threaten their lifestyle, once it does then they think they should do something about it. : That's like sacrificing that lamb as well... : Yeah, that happens everyday in a building somewhere where you can't see it. : Yeah, it's a case of it being immediate again isn't it? It almost then becomes one of those funny little issues like the rent going up, or the supermarket charging more, it's affecting their real life. P: Yeah, once they can see that it affects their real life, then they'd like to do something about it, up until then they don't see it as anything that bothers them, or is a threat to their way of living.

No Defences are currently (84/85) in the process of recording an L.P., possibly for release on Grass Records

WHERE IS IT SAFE TO LAY MY HEAD?

DEFENSIVE MENTALITIES—WE ALL NEED A REVOLUTION IN OURSELVES. ANY REAL CHANGE IN THE REST OF THE WORLD IS UNLIKELY UNLESS WE LEARN TO BE MORE OPEN. WHILE EVERYTHING AROUND US TRIES TO REINFORCE THE ISOLATION, WE HAVE ONLY OURSELVES WITH WHICH TO DESTROY IT.



AS THE PARTY ENTERED THE CAVERN, FLAMING TORCHES SPRANG TO LIFE ON ALL SIDES AND MIKE GASPED AS HE SAW HIS CAPTORS FOR THE FIRST TIME.

HIS EYES WIDENED AS HIS CAPTORS STOPPED BEFORE A SOLID STEEL DOOR SET IN ROCK WALL. THEY QUICKLY SLID IT OPEN.

FOR A MOMENT THERE WAS A SHOCKED SILENCE. THEN MIKE HASTINGS LEAPT INTO ACTION AS A NUMBER OF DARK FIGURES MOVED FORWARD OUT OF THE TREES.

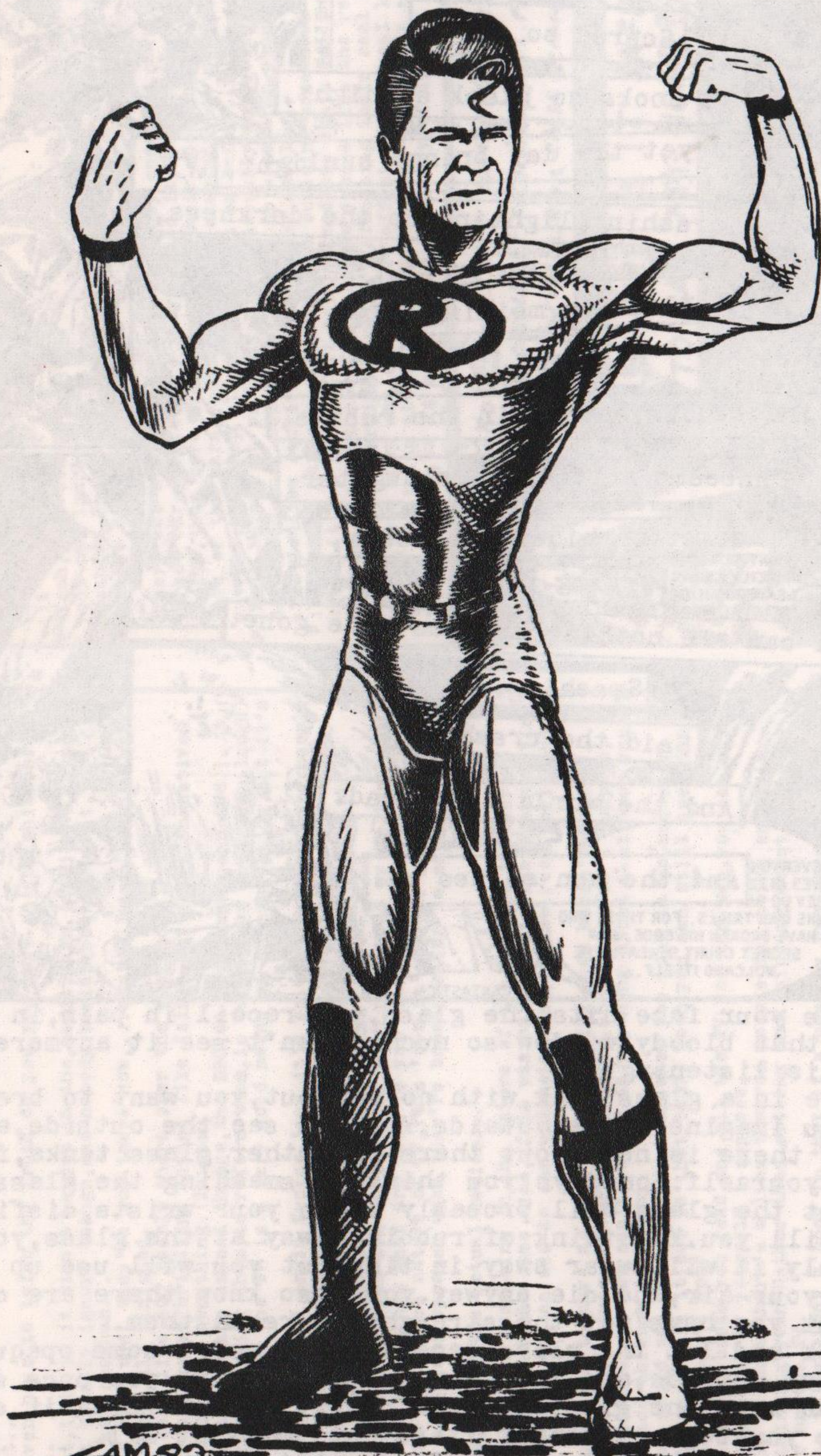
Like sparks on a fire,
Randomly,
Like sores on a tortured skin,
Scared so deep.
It looks so black at night,
And yet the day brings sunlight,
Flashing, crashing, lighting up the darkness,
Blinding, maiming,
Maiming.
And a daisy grows in the rubble,
Sunbeams soften the slaughter,
Cosmetics hide the faeces,
Crying.
I can see nothing, my eyes have gone.
Smashing.
Said the crashing,
And the world lies dead.
And the sun shines on.

INTO THEM, LADS!
TAKE THAT!
UCH!
ZI AND ENT.
FELLOWS WHO HAVE BROUGHT US HERE? AND
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
MANY YEARS THERE HAVE BEEN PRISONERS IN SICILY KNOWN AS THEIR LEADER IS IL CAPO. GENERAL WHO IS SAID TO BE OVER A
EVERYONE LIVES IN FEARS THEY DO SA... HIS OWN TRIALS, FOR THOSE WHO HAVE BROKEN HIS CODE, IN A SECRET COURT BENEATH THE VOLCANO ITSELF...
IT'S FANTASTIC!
WALKING FORWARDS YOUR FACE HITS THE GLASS, YOU RECOIL IN PAIN, IN FEAR. "I'VE CLEANED THAT BLOODY WINDOW SO MUCH, I CAN'T SEE IT ANYMORE!" YOU SCREAM, BUT WHO IS LISTENING?
Imagine you are in a glass tank, with no way out, you want to break free, to what you imagine to be outside. You can see the outside, and you like it, but there is no one out there but other glass tanks, full of people like yourself. Sometimes you think of smashing the glass, you know you can, but the glass will probably slash your wrists, disfigure, and likely to kill you. You think of rubbing away at the glass, you know it is likely it will wear away in time, but you will use up all your time, and your air, and die anyway. You also know there are cracks in the glass, but you have not the strength to reach them.
So you sit back and let the glass become dirty, and become opaque, so can no longer see outside, and in time you forget what you once saw out there. Or you keep the glass crystal clear, keep cleaning it every day, and in time you begin to think it is not there at all.
Either way, you can still smash your face on it.
Put out your hand, and try to touch it, it may not be there at all.

DAZZLED OFFICER WAS DRAGGED AWAY.
AUSTED.
WITH HIS MEN HELPLESS ON THE GROUND THERE WAS NOBODY TO INTERFERE AS
SILENT ENGLISHMAN!
I FEEL AS IF I'M DREAMING!
COULD SEE LITTLE OF HIS CAPTORS AS HE WAS OUTS REIGN

Isn't it about time we stopped worrying about whether people like us and say "we want to be respected again" ?

President Reagan.



ATOMIC WEAPONS HAVE CHANGED EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE WAY PEOPLE THINK.

Albert Einstein.



INDULGE YOURSELF *another in the series, collect the lot!*

Yet more stuff to get your mis on... Sky and Trees have a lot of good stuff available, newest release is a 3 track cassette by Chumbawamba, it's all about the miner's strike, and all profits go to the Miner's Hardship Fund. Excellent music. Yours for 50p plus donation, p.p. inc, from: Box 4, 59 Cookridge Street, Leeds 2, W. Yorks. Another good 'label' is Rabbit Records, 41, Fifth Road, Newbury, Berkshire, RG14 6DN. Eight tape releases are available at the time of writing, 2 live tapes of Crass, two live tapes of Flux (split), 2 compilation tapes, also an excellent release by Attrition, called 'Deux Demos'. It's a compilation of two demos by the band, plus a pouch of info and lyrics about the band, great stuff... get it for a measly £1.50 p.p. incl. Ask for a list, he also has some bootlegs available. This is also the address for Four Minute Warning 'zine, the latest issue (19) has int. with Crass, Chumbawamba, plus articles, reviews, etc. 20p + see from above address. Stacks of tapes, records and videos, are available from Farnham Kaleidocore, Top Flat, 42 Station Road, Walthamstow, London. E17. Released by The Legend, P.O. Box 1, Attrition, Porton Control, Nocturnal Emmissions, etc. Send a s/e for a list. The above is also the new address of 'Adventure in Reality', recordings who used to be based in Coventry, if you've written to the old address, then don't worry 'cos it'll still get to him, but will take a bit longer. Stepping with the 'obscure' music, a catalogue of releases on Insane Music label is available from: Alain Refe, 2 Grand Rue, B-6190 THAZENNES, Belgium. Loads of comp. and individual releases, incl. bands such as Pseudo Code, Ketomorphosis, Portion Control. The legendary 'Pink Dots'. Plus a lot of Belgium bands. Send an international Reply Coupon, as you can't send a s/e. Since the interview was done with 'Politique Asylum', they have released a new tape called 'Velum' for the 'Kesset'. It's a 60 containing 6 new studio songs, plus 11 live tracks, and a sleeve with all the lyrics on it. Easily as good as their 1st tape, love it! Yours for £1.50 + see from: 3 Belmont Place, Cirkling, Scotland. FR8 2RD. Retellection have an extensive catalogue of stuff available, including tapes, 'zines' and records, mainly dealing with punk, lot of foreign bands. Good prices, send a s/e to: 12 Bell Street, Newnham, Huddersfield, W. Yorks. HD4 6RN. This is also the address of the 'Xpotez' who have just released a new e.p., it's £1.30 (postpaid) from the above address. Issue 2 of 'Lost Faith' 'zine is out, contains articles, poetry, etc. dealing mainly with the merits of feminism. Interesting reading, and it is free, so send a s/e to: Toxi, 3 Hilary Close, Fereham, Hants, PO16 7PH. NOTT is a community access radio programme set up by Nick, in Sheffield. He wants if you want your stuff on the airwaves, get in touch with: NOTT (Nick), c/o Radio Sheffield, Ashdell Grove, 60 Westbourne Road, Sheffield, S10 2DU. Obscure reading is got from a thing called O.K.F. It's a newspaper type publication full of obscure and strange articles, some of it's great, some of it's find too weird. It costs 20p, I got mine from Houseman Bookshop in London, but I think you can get it from WOT Distribution, P.O. Box 396, Hackney, London, E8 4PL. Ask for a list of other stuff they've got. Falling A have got a large list of tapes and 'zines available, mainly experimental type music, they will take your stuff to sell if they like it. Send a s/e for catalogue to: Falling A Records and Publishing, First Floor, The Arcade, Pier Avenue, Clacton-On-Sea, Essex. (0255) 74730 phone. Music For Midgets are yet another distribution/label for experimental music. They have stacks of tapes on offer, such as Colin Porter, The Insane Picnic, Stress etc etc. Send a s/e for catalogue to: 40 Thompson Road, Langley Green, West Midlands, or phone (021) 552 7654. Flact 4 is now out, just as good as the last issue, full of weird and wonderful cartoons and drawings, plus int. with Hit Parade, Anthrax, and old one with Rudimentary Fent which was going to be published in Sounds. Liberation Through Imagination. Yours for 45p + s/e (40 p.p.) from: Plast, c/o Just Foks, 7 Wine Tavern Street, Belfast, BT1 1JQ. They're looking for contributors, if you do any cartoons, drawings etc then send them a sample. Attack On Bzaz (7), is a good read, int. with Redskins, Sid Presley Experience, and loads of other stuff, totally chaotic layout in places, puts my eyes in blur and colour on the cover... wow! Get it today for 25p + s/e from: 1 Granby Grove, Leeds, LS6 3BE, Yorkshire. Oh, and by the way TIT TIT, they've nicked the front cover of Bullfrog 11 for part of their back cover; Bullfrog 11 from: address elsewhere, includes 3 Johns, Del Amiri etc etc.

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ON ARMS EVERY
TWO WEEKS.**

ANARCHY..?

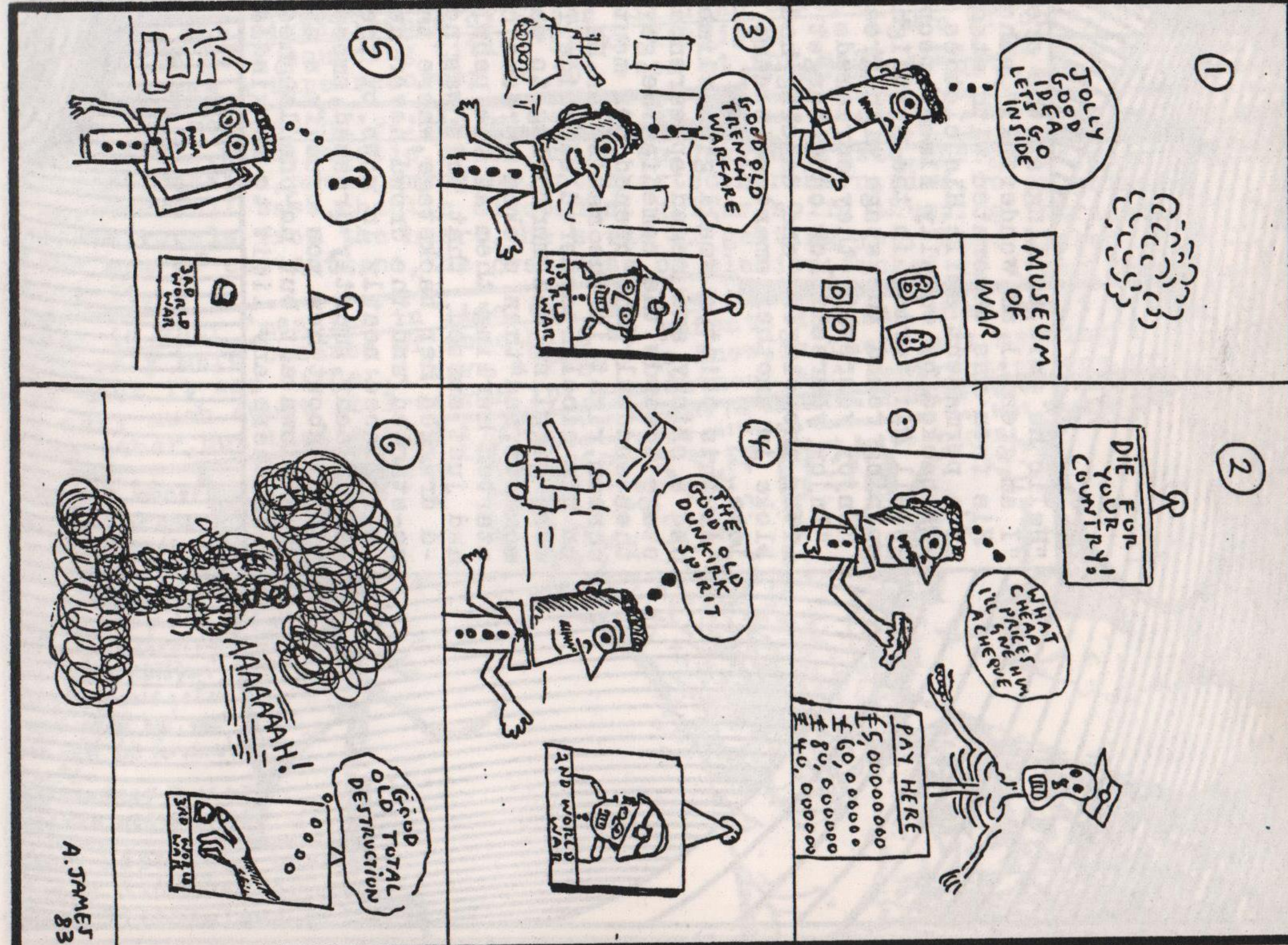
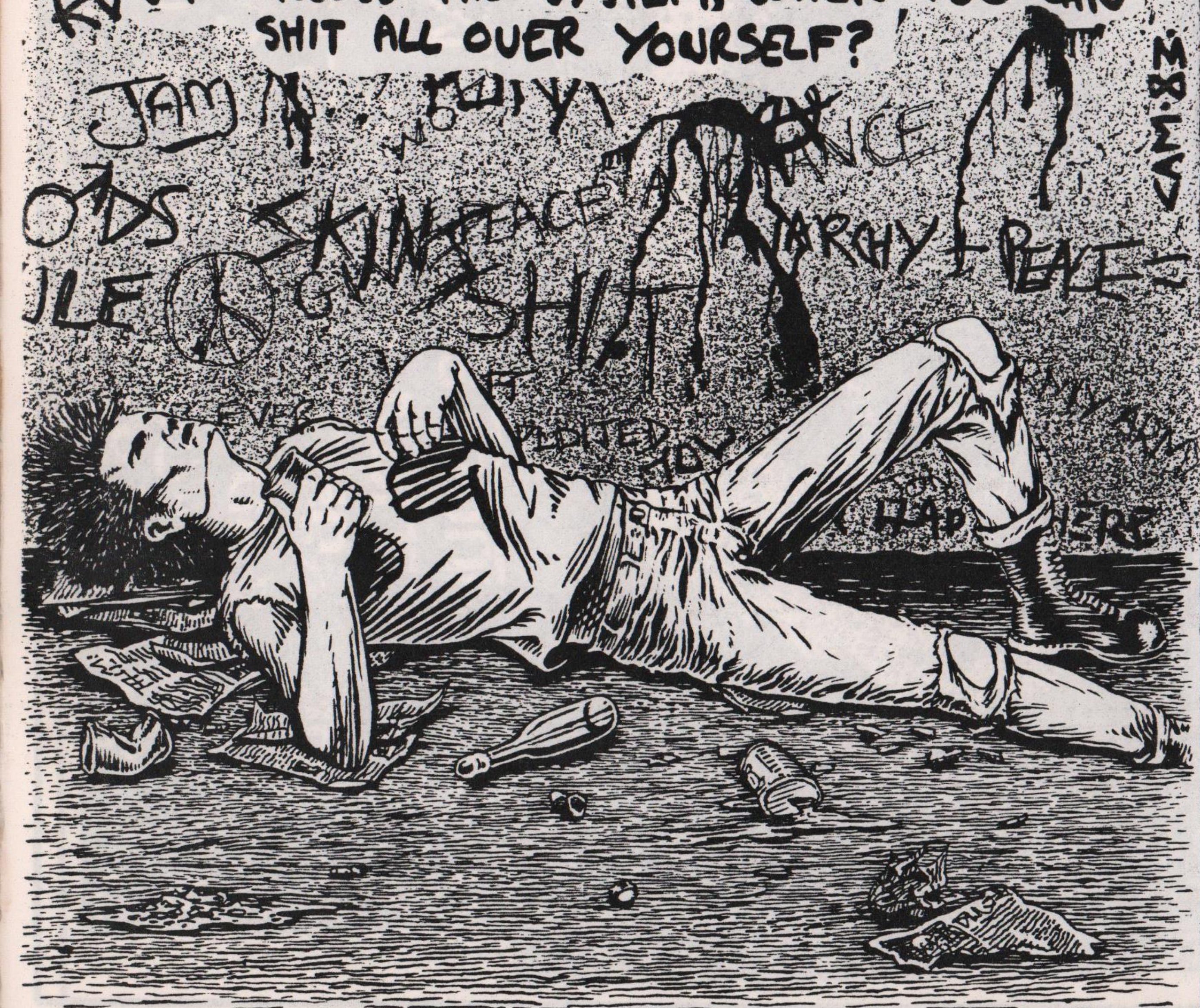
YOU TALK OF ANARCHY...AND YET YOUR ACTIONS
SPEAK LOUDER THAN YOUR WORDS.

YOU TALK OF SELFISHNESS AND DISRESPECT FOR
OTHERS... YET WORDS ARE NOT ENOUGH.

YOU TALK OF FREEDOM AND A LAND OF LOVE
AND PEACE... YET ALL I SEE IN YOU IS A WARPED
PARODY OF ALL THAT YOU DESPISE.

YOU SOLD YOUR REVOLUTION FOR A DUSTY
RECORD COLLECTION AND A BAG OF GLUE...

RY WHO NEEDS THE SYSTEM, WHEN YOU CAN
SHIT ALL OVER YOURSELF?



The Apostles - A Sudden Surge Of Sound, (c/c 18) £1.25 or c90k40p, contain a live, rehearsal, and strange bits, a lot of old material I think, c90, good quality, very refreshing I would say. From... c/c Tapes, 53 Hollybush Hill, Snaresbrook, E11 1PX London. The Committee have a very original and interesting tape available, called 'Revolutions'. It contains 6 trax, and plays for 30 mins, it is an excellent quality recording, and shows the band to be progressive, and powerful musically, and their lyrics are interesting and relevant as well. Get it from... The Committee, c/o Kerk + Adrian, 171 Torbay Road, Harrow, Middlesex. HA2 9GF, for 75p + s.e., or c60 + s.e. A rather interesting compilation tape is 'Hideo', it contains a quite wide range of music, which is not all to my taste, but it still highly listenable, includes Death Pop, The Apostles, Inane Pictic worse, good effort. Get it from... Warren, 83 Wilshire Ave, Slough, Berks, SL2 1BB, for a c60 + s.e., ask about his excellent zine 'Apocalypse' (30p I think). The Squat We Want is a compilation tape of a 6ig put on in a disused garage, and contains trax by Instigators, Chubbawamba, The Ex, et c etc. The sound quality is not too great, but the atmosphere is still there, worthwhile... it costs a c60 + s.e., from... Peaseville Tapes, 5 St Michaels Close, Thornhill, Dewsbury, W Yorks. WF12 0JU, yet another good cassette of their contribution to the opening night. It is well recorded, and contains 6 songs, experimental side of them, and excellent cover of 'Splitting In Two' by ATM. Good stuff, get it for £1.00, from... Christ 19 Stewart Drive, Loughborough, Leicestershire, LE11 0RU. For £1.00 + s.e. you can get a compilation tape and zine package, called 'Where There's A Rebel There's A Cause', trax from Warning, Instigators, etc and the excellent 'Suspects', Not bad quality, and the zine/lyric book is interesting, good effort, from... Steve, 83 Saxonbury Ave, Snaresbrook, Middlesex. Right, err... some records for a change. For a measly £3.00 you can purchase an ip called 'In Darkness, There is No Choice' by Antisept. It is a very powerful record, very fast in places, but very tight as well, includes a few minutes of moving piano playing (?) also, excellent lyrics, a lot better than I expected after hearing a live tape of them, recorded well and is all run into one, no boring gaps... Very noisy! (Spiderleg Records). The Apostles second e.p. called 'Rising From The Ashes', containing both their heavier material and more progressive stuff (?), and a two sheet fold out sleeve(s), with stacks of interesting reading on it. Wonderful!... If you can't get it in your record shops, or the local pascos, you should get a copy for £1.20 + suitable postage from... Larry c/c, 53 Hollybush Hill, Snaresbrook, E11 1PX London. Naked, single 'One Step Forward' can be got for 85p on Spiderleg again, it contains 5 trax, and shows of their originality well, recording is a bit weak, not your average thrash band by no means. Let's forget records, the reviews are always out of date by the time the things printed anyway. Arrr... now for some zines... Son of Testament of Reality, being no. 7 at present, good printing done in reduced type, so there's loads to read, basically punk with Potential Threat, Lost Cherees, Major Accident, Dogsboddy etc, reviews... we 11 written. He's also got a compilation tape available called 'Paragon'. On The Rocks, c90, containing a lot of the bands featured in his zine as well as Atila the... Emergency, N. Neurotics, sound is a bit dodgy in places, but otherwise good quality, if you like 'basic punk' then this is for you. The tape is £1.40 (p+p included) or 40p + c90, it includes an info sheet, the zine is 30p + s.e., all from... Ian, 11 Salutation Rd, Darlington, Co. Durham, DL3 8TN.

£8.00

"Hello" he said, smiling at the crowd.

"I am great, I am wonderful", echoed around the hall. His face was decorated with stage paint, it gave him the illusion of a permanent smile. His clothes were neatly cut, and very bright. He was backed by equally flashy people, all sequins and immaculate clothes, all glittering in the spotlights. They started to sing and dance, spinning round the stage with great ease.

"Enjoy yourself" they screamed

"Enjoy yourself for once, forget your worries".

After the singing and dancing had finished, to rapturous applause, a bloke in another smart suit came onto the stage and started telling a joke.

At this point, a small girl climbed onto the front of the stage. She had a skinny and ragged appearance, and limped badly as she crossed the stage towards the comedian. He gave a weak smile as she got closer, and then suddenly she opened her mouth and let out a long, high pitched scream, right in the man's ear. He stumbled backwards, startled, and fell on his nicely pampered backside. The girl turned to the audience, who were giggling and murmuring to each other, she stared for a few more moments, and then picked up some chairs from the side of the stage, and started hurling them at the people in the front row. The bouncers, who had just sussed that this was not part of the act, rushed on stage, and dragged her backstage, where they beat her face in. The show had re-started, and the crowd never heard her cries of pain. The chairs were replaced neatly in rows by the side of the stage.

The flashy, smartly-dressed, smooth, 'comedian', continued telling his 'joke' about how you crucify a spastic on a swastika. They had used to do a clown act, but no-one laughed at it anymore.

Is there any limit to mankind's callousness?

THE MEMBRANES

contact- 53 ANCHORSHOLME LANE
BLACKPOOL
LANCS

THE MEMBRANES...you sort 'em out, 'cos i can't. Witnessed a loud, tearing, very energetic, MANGLED..very mangled, gig of theirs at the Thames Poly recently. Moral:-see them live if you get the chance 'cos it is NOT lazy. Enthusiasm...SHINE ON, now that at least is a familiar phrase. Spandau Ballet are beneath contempt.....? Totally agree

A WORD IN YOUR EAR

SPIKE MILLIGAN'S TAPE RECORDER

new fab 45+

What is 'Pumpkin Moon'?

"Pumpkin Moon" is the moon sinking into the sea by Blackpool prom (a very rocky place) on a midsummer night, you know one of those nights when the moon looks massive, and as it slithers into the sea there is a strange magical beauty which is rare in B'pool. It's mention in 'Spike Milligan's Tape Recorder' is because the song is about a newspaper editor who can't handle a heavy nuclear issue, concentrating on trivia items and he also misses all the beauty in the world, being to involve -d in writing about crappy little items. in 'Pumpkin Moon' itself it's sung about because of good imagery.

exciting, non lazy, bash, smash, crash, totally unpredictable a band member falls off stage, the drummer leaves his drum stool to repair a smacking any

Who is 'Big Nose' and what is 'Howling Wind'?

"Big Nose" is part of a title because we were joking about song titles and talking about an old friend of ours who had a big nose, i then tied it into "Howling Wind" and it became a really funny title. You don't have to have titles like "All coppers are horrible Tories" etc. There are 1000's of words in the British language and it's o.k to use a few more than the limited pop vocabulary allows.

studio engineer is reduced to a nervous wreck

What's the significance of Spike Milligan's Tape Recorder?

Another good sounding title 'Spike Milligan' is a hero of ours, and there was a tape recorder in the room at the same time! The guitar spews mangled up tunes and notes into the audience, the bass grinds itself into your brain, all at once a cacophony yet these three bastards leave a tune in your head, it won't go away, it'll never go away, each

Describe your 'sound'? (!) at last a dangerous band

Beautiful, wild, chaotic, black, shine on, jagged, crazed, energetic, magnificent, massive, proud, arrogant, introverted, northern, wind, dover, grinding, powerful bass, chaotic discordant guitar, solid thumping intricate drums, vocals from the heart, the sound of getting your head kicked in, the hum of contentment, the craziness of elation, fucked if i can describe it.

What is your 'meaning in life' (or of life?)

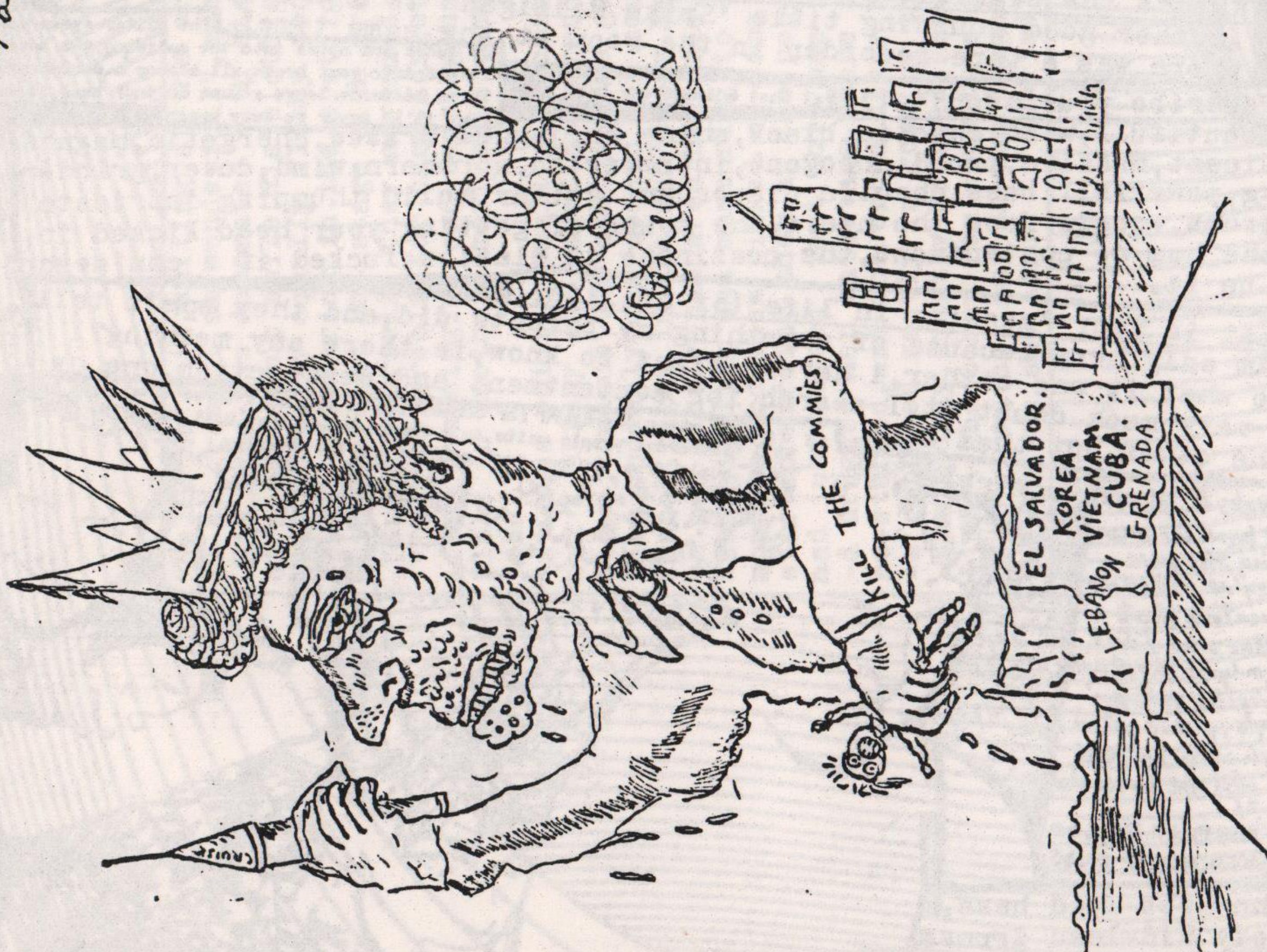
I'm only here because of something my parents did, and they won't tell me what it was either, i have a right to know, is there any meaning? I very much doubt it. I search for contentment and destruction, one or the other, but that's me.

an utter disregard for convention of any sort three totally different people unite in a common cause they beat the pupp from the pop rock school not so severely

Thanks to John of the band for answering the quiz. They've asked me to mention that anyone who didn't get a lyric sheet with the 'Spike Milligan' single, please get in touch with 'em, and one will be forwarded, O.K.?!
AN ASHTRAY FULL OF FRAYED NERVE ENDS

John Robb-lead bass &
Coofy Sid-lead drums &
Mark Tilton-lead guitar &

ONLY ABOUT £3
CRACK HOUSE...mini-p
genius 6 track mini-p



Brave New World - by Aldous Huxley. A view of the future, a race totally controlled from birth, to fit into their slots later in life. A total take over born in laboratories... a parallel to Orwell's 1984, but the theme is subtle oppression here, no need for the boot to stamp when an hallucinatory drug called 'Soma' is freely available. When the people have problems, they take a holiday with Soma. Excellent book. Perhaps not as powerful as 1984, but just as relevant.

Maps - by Fritz Zorn (Penguin). Autobiography of a man who is dying of cancer, and how he assesses his life. He comes to some very interesting conclusions, and claims that the future that appears on his neck, as a result of 'united states' interesting stuff. As the review from TIME goes, 'This testament to the work of a sensitive mind, slowly unhinged, a haul against the human condition. It is a sound familiar to doctors. Occasionally, if the writer is skilled enough, laymen can hear it. In Maps even the whispers are deafening. You'll never know again...'.

Bury My Heart At Wounded Knee - by Dr. Brown (Penguin). Excellent account of the history of the American west from the point of view of the Indians. Tells of the completely barbaric attitudes the white settlers towards the native Indians. Excellent, moving, account. We moved in to their lands, claimed it as ours, and it is they who complained, we butchered them, men, women and children... a dreadful chapter in history. Essential reading.

The Dispossessed - by Ursula K. Le Guin (Penguin). Science fiction about a race of people who set up a breakaway society on a satellite planet. They are the revolutionaries of the mother planet 'Urras', an authoritarian hell-hole. They have called their new world 'Anarres', and this 'system' is an anarchist. The story is about one of these people going back to the old world, and what happens there... bloody revolution. Intriguing book.

Tropical Depression - by Annie Anxieties (Grove). A collection of weird and abstract writings/poems by the writer. Some too obscure, others very weird... the dust is blown away, secret garden, turquoise! I think you can get this from 'WOT', address elsewhere.

Too Much Pressure - by Brick (Penguin). Collection of cartoons by Brick, very hard-hitting, VERY relevant, deeply political. This bloke does not mess about, as subtle as a brick! You can either laugh, or cry, or perhaps he wants both? Excellent.

The Novellas Book 3 - edited by Ben Gova (Sever). Three science fiction stories, the second of which called 'And Then There Were None' is a brilliant piece of writing. The weapon is... 'Freedom' - I won't get it!



BOOKS!

INDULGE YOURSELF...

So...here I sit, with a pile of cassettes towering above my right shoulder, it's review time!..... We'll start with a little gem called 'All That Is Shattered' by Anarka & Poppy, a 5 track tape which is very enjoyable indeed. Excellent lyrics, and a classic track called 'If it dies, we die', I quote, 'lets keep the world in safe hands, and keep the sky blue', moving music to back it up, one of the best tunes I've heard. You also get an excellent little booklet - et, lyrics and writings, like it. Yours for £1.00+sae. from: New Birth Tapes, 5 Fir Trees Ave, Lostock Hall, Preston, Lancashire. PR5 5SH. A weird but wonderful cassette is 'Basilisk' by The Legendary Pink Dots, a ten track tape, which plays for about an hour, and is their best release in my opinion. Very hard to describe their sound, very diverse, something like a few Pink Floyd tracks in places, original? One track is about 25 mins long, strange but excellent! Get it for £2.75 (p+p incl) from Third Mind Tapes, 20 Spire Ave, Whitstable, Kent. (ask about other releases) A good compilation tape is 'Corporate Thrash', a c60, with 26 tracks. Good quality recording, includes such as The Infected, Wards (usa), Stagnant Era, +6 others. If you like 'thrash' you'll like this! Worthwhile. £1.50 from: Retaliation Records, 12 Bell Street, Newsome, Huddersfield, West Yorkshire, HD4 6NN. Ask for a list of other stuff available from this address, and also 'Huddersfield Sucks' fanzine. A new release from The Committee is very welcome on my stereo, namely 'News From Nowhere'. A six track release of studio recordings, + a lyric book, catchy, jerky, rough-edged songs, and some good lyrics "open your eyes open your mind, you'll be surprised what you find". Good stuff. Send £1.50 to: The Committee, c/o 171 Torbay Rd, Harrow, Middlesex. HA2 9QP. A great band. Another good demo tape is 'The Bird' by Tender Loving Care. It is a 5 track studio recording, and contains very refreshing, verging on the 'poppy' music, and some great lyrics. Also available is a live recording of them at the Recession Club, both tapes are £1.00+sae, from: Paul, 12 Alden Ave West Ham, London. E15 3AQ. Excellent. The Invisible Band have 3 cassette albums available, the one I have is 'EM-RJ-104'. It is an interesting release, containing

10 tracks, it is quite hard to describe their 'sound', as some of the tracks are very different to others. On most of the tracks the guitar is screaming along playing lead breaks all through the songs, but on two tracks played just by Julia of the band, a hand drum(?) is accompanied by just vocals. Interesting band, no comparisons here... lyrics are hard to make out though! Yours for £1.50 + sae from: The Invisible Band, Ethereal Music, 71 Alma road, Wandsworth, London, SW18 1AE. The Paramedic Squad's latest release is a 6 track tape called 'Noth-ing Lasts Forever'. It contains some good stuff, very stragglers influenced I would say, a bit better than their 2nd demo. I like it! £2.00 (a bit pricey perhaps?), from P.I.S.S. 82 Webb Rise, Stevenage. As The Innocent Suffer by The Angels, is a worthwhile release. The lyrics are akin to most @ bands going about, but the music is a bit more experimental, you also get a zine and loads of leaflets etc. Strax + poem. Needs a bit more 'guts' to it... £1.00 +sae, from: Steve, 83 Saxonbury Ave, Sunbury, On Thames, Middx. A decidedly 'weird' tape is 'Face The Firing Squad' by Third Door From The Left. A lot of strange noises and voices in the background, and heavy bass sounds. TG? Not for prudes it said on the advert, lyrics seem to be all about psychopaths (mm...). £1.20 or a blank c60 + 50p (you also get a booklet), from CFC Tapes, 53 Hollybush Hill, Snaresbrook, E11 1PX. London. Ask about other releases on the CFC label. If liked Blood & Roses when they were in existence, their is a comprehensive tape of theirs available on 96 tapes. It contains live, practice, demos etc recordings a c90, quality on the trax is varied, but overall quite good. A snip at £1.20 +sae, from Wot Distribution, PO Box 396, Hackney, London. E84 1PL. Masses of other stuff available from here. Eject It is yet another 'punk' compilation tape, although quite a good effort this time, includes among others Flux, Blood Robots, The Abu-se, Impact etc, recording is a bit duff in places. £1.00 +sae from: Holocaust Tapes, c/o 29 Sandridge Square, Herton Moor, South Shields, Tyne & Wear, NE34 0HJ. (23 trax). Right... some 'zines for a change!..... New Crimes 7 was a good investment, after ages of absence, its back with a similar format to the old ones, but different musical tastes. Strong anarchist & humanitarian stance, intvs with Neale Harmer and Rebel Talkover, but mainly consisting of thought provoking articles. Like it. 30p +sae from Grahame c/o 360 Victo

from above... Victoria Ave, Southend On Sea, Essex, SS2 6NA. Cardboard Theatre (1) is an interesting first iss, printed on multi-coloured paper, intvs with Political Asylum (ain't we all!!), Total Chaos, Hagar The Womb etc. Plus lots of articles on animal rights, anti-war, etc. One complaint is that I couldn't read a few pages, as the printing was a bit dodgy... 20p +sae from: Vince, 84 Auckland Way, Whitby, N. Yorks, YO21 1LL. The Rox Rox 22, seemingly a grandad of zines! Music zine with loads to read, and layed out in a very chaotic style of its own, stuff on New Model Army, 3 Johns, Joolz, etc etc. Written by members of the Membranes... good stuff... 30p+sae from: 53 Anchorsholme Lane, Blackpool, Lancs. Verbal Abuse Vol 1 Nol (2nd coming) is a very extravagant title for a zine, think of people who've got to type it out next time please! (sorry Nuzzi!). A good iss this one, mainly music, intvs with Billy Bragg, Door & Window, Death In June, plus loads of other stuff and a couple of excellent articles, a mere 5p +sae from: Nuzzi, 586 Archer Road, Pin Green, Stevenage, Herts. SG15 5Q. N. Fat Man - Little Boy 5 is an interesting read, loads of pages, includes intvs with Rubella Ballet, Dirt, Annie Anxiety, but mainly consisting of loads of articles & some excellent collages, stuffed with facts and figures, in the vein of stuff put out by Crass, thought provoking and it's free... from: Si, 206 Rydal Drive, Bexleyheath, Kent, DA7 5DG. A very interesting, very small! (zine) is a thing from Slob, 2 Drury Street, Darlington, Co Durham, DL3 6NE. It's got no title, and consists of articles and stories by Slob, Edible and friends, and artwork by Cam and others. Good stuff, very deep! Masan. Excellent read, & free for a sae. To Hell With Poverty (7), is an interesting name for a zine, with a couple of slight word changes he'd have an excellent title like Heaven & Hell for instance... mmmmm well on with the review, good layout stuff on Furious Apples! (?!), Luddites, The Tempest, etc, how to survive a nuclear nightmare (handy), and Neil Kinnock uncovered as singer of the Cramps. I like it (wow), 30p +sae from: 33 Wren Street, Hillfields, Coventry. West Mids. Raising Hell (4) is another zine printed on multi-coloured paper, A5 size, reduced type so loads to read, scruffy layout, but who wants 'sounds' re-produced? Bits on Disorder, Anti-System, Skumdribblers, and loads of other stuff, and yes lads n lassies skateboarding IS good for you! 10p +sae from: 6 welburn Ave, Leeds, West Yorks, LS16 5HJ. Energy/enthusiasm shines out. Punkzine.....

Blast (3) is a 'fresh' publication, consist almost totally of strip cartoon stories, plus intvs with Crass + Poison Girls. The artwork is very good, and the subjects are pretty obscure in places, but retaining a political (if somewhat deep...) in most places. Shows a lot of thought and imagination on their part, and alot of time put into it. I think no4 is now out (I shall be getting it!), who said zines are boring? Get it from: Blast c/o 7 Wine Tavern St, Smithfield, Belfast, BT1 1JQ, it's about 35p +sae I think. A lavishly produced zine is Printhead from Leicester. It is I think, a monthly production, covering mainly the local scene. The copies I've got contain intvs with such as The Nightingales, 3 Johns, Russian Jazz, etc. Stacks to read, and very well written and layed out (neat) Get it from: 49 Surrey Street, Leicester, LE4 6FL, and it is free for a sae. Yahoo! 2 is a well written 'punkzine', containing alot of foreign punk, namely Razor Blades, CIA, Power Age, Obsession etc. & reviews... well put together, good read, plenty of info and good layout, and it's free, for a sae from: Paul, 46 West Chapleton Ave, Bearsden, Glasgow. A very informative A5 booklet is 'Dirty Fingers In Dirty Pies', it is full of facts and figures about the ways in which companies are involved in exploitation of people, animals and the land. Big profits & big lies. Very well written, your education starts here... it's got no price on it, but send along something (10p?) +sae to: Sky & Trees Products, Box 4, 59 Cookridge St, Leeds. Blam! (7) is a good read, packed full of stuff on Nightingales, Colin Newman, Nocturnal Emissions, SDC, etc, loads of reviews addresses, and done in reduced type so no space is wasted. Impressive layout and good writing, and you also get a flexi-disc by Vee VV, which is average. Music zine. A lot of time has gone into this one, and well worth it too... great read. yours for 50p+sae from: Blam!, 2 Oakfield Lane, Terling, Chelmsford, Essex, CM3 2QU. Black White (4) is now out, and includes a flexi-disc of Youth Brigade and 7 Seconds, the first being a great track, the second a fast thrasher. The zine covers usa punk mainly, wh with intvs. with Dicks, JFA, Screaming Dead, it is smaller than usual because of the cost of the flexi... 30p+sae from: Paul, 15 Oxford Ave, Wimbledon Chase, London. SW20 8LS. The Legend (2) is yet another zine to feature The Membranes, and why not, eh? Other stuff on 3 Johns, Yeah Yeah Noh, Ut, The Pastels etc. Includes some interesting 'comments', as well as reviews etc, scrappy layout but then it's meant to be isn't it? Yes... this guy really loves his music... 30p+sae from: Legend c/o 29 Sherrick Green Rd,

Threatened Wildlife Of Europe

Europe has a relatively small number of threatened species, despite the very high density of human population. This is in part because the temperate areas are less rich in species variety than the tropical areas.

The reasons for threat vary. Predators are hunted because they are thought to damage agricultural interests, and the habitats of these animals are systematically being destroyed, either deliberately for industrial or agricultural development, or through pollution. Note the high incidence of species associated with water.

WOLF (*Canis lupus*)

Although the wolf is still relatively abundant in Alaska, Canada, and parts of the Soviet Union, it is becoming increasingly rare and endangered in Europe. It is extinct in Britain, Netherlands, Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, and Hungary, and living on the verge of extinction in the rest of Europe and Scandinavia apart from Greece, Rumania and Yugoslavia. Wolves live in a wide range of habitats from tundra to forest and open plains, and they prey chiefly on large wild animals such as deer. However, these too are becoming scarcer, and the wolves are forced to turn to domestic stock and therefore, come into conflict with farmers who hunt them intensively.

MEDITERRANEAN MONK SEAL (*Monachus monachus*)

A highly endangered species whose numbers may be as low as 600 individuals, the Mediterranean monk seal used to be found all along the Mediterranean coasts and even as far as the Canary Islands. None have been sighted on the mainland of Europe or in the canaries for many years, and its main centre of abundance is now in the Aegean Sea in Greek and Turkish waters. It has suffered greatly at the hands of fishermen who blame the seals for net damage and decreasing fish stocks. A further threat is the spread of tourism and the subsequent disturbance to the area.

PYRENEAN DESMAN (*Galemys pyrenaicus*)

This very strange looking creature was discovered in 1811 and was known as the 'Trumpet Rat', although it is not a rodent but belongs to the insectivores. It looks like a cross between a mole and a shrew, but is classified as a mole. It only occurs in the pyrenees, and in parts of northern Spain and Portugal. It is an inhabitant of fast flowing mountain streams and other sorts of clear well-oxygenated watercourse, and as such is very prone to pollution. It is also greatly affected by alterations to watercourses, for example by hydro-electric schemes.

AUDOUIN'S GULL (*Larus audouinii*)

This species breeds only in the Mediterranean, and is one of the only two gulls recognised as threatened. It is slightly smaller than the herring gull and there are thought to be only 1500 pairs in the world breeding in about ten colonies. Audouin's Gull breeds on stony and rocky slopes of islands, particularly where they are dotted with low bushes and other vegetation.

The normal clutch size is three, or occasionally two. It is under threat due to disturbance from tourists and fishermen, and from the taking of eggs and young.

WHITE-TAILED EAGLE (*Haliaeetus albicilla*)

The European population of this magnificent bird has declined drastically in recent years to a total of less than 750 pairs of which about half are to be found in Norway. It is a bird of rocky coasts, inland lakes and large river valleys and this has led in part to its decline as many areas on which it relies have been drained. The white-tailed eagle is also shot, as are many other birds of prey, and poisoned by baits put out for other animals such as foxes and wolves. Its breeding success has also been reduced as a result of pesticides such as DDT, particularly in the Baltic populations. It was once a UK breeding

species but became extinct early this century. It is now being re-introduced to the Isle of Rhum on the west coast of Scotland.

OLM (*Proteus anguinus*)

This very strange looking amphibian is a type of salamander which lives in underground streams and lakes, and is only to be found in a very restricted part of Italy and in the coastal region of Yugoslavia. It is lacking in pigment and therefore looks pinky-white; it is effectively blind although it may be able to distinguish light. The olm has declined in numbers over its entire range because of water pollution and collecting 'for scientific purposes'.

RUMANIAN BULL-HEAD PERCH (*Romanichthys valsanicola*)

When it was discovered in 1956, this highly endangered species was already rare and it is the only strictly European species of fish now considered endangered. At the time of its discovery, it was only to be found in three short lengths of rivers, and it is now extinct in two of these. The greatest threat to its survival is the removal of large stones from the river bottoms for building and other purposes, so destroying its main habitat.

FRESHWATER PEARL MUSSEL (*Margaritifera margaritifera*)

This mollusc is usually restricted to waters relatively poor in lime with not too slow a current and not too high a current. It lives half buried in boulders, stones or sand. The freshwater pearl mussel has a fascinating life history. When the eggs hatch, they become parasitic larvae which attach themselves to the gills of a host fish which is usually either a trout, minnow or bullhead. These then drop off and develop into adult mussels on the river bed. One of the causes of its decline is that, like the oyster, it has a capacity to form pearls which are harvested commercially. However, it is not the professionals who cause the damage but amateurs who kill them indiscriminately. They have been further affected by water pollution, alteration of watercourses, predation by the introduced muskrat in parts of Europe, and by refuse dumping in parts of Britain.

ITALIAN SPADE-FOOT TOAD (*Pelobates fuscus insubricus*)

An endangered species, this toad is now confined to fifteen breeding ponds in Italy and one in Switzerland. The Italian spadefoot toad has been reduced in numbers by habitat destruction, particularly the filling-in of ponds, and also by the use of insecticides and more general water pollution.

The definition of 'extinct', is 'no longer in existence'. The definition could now it seems be changed to 'MAN HAS DESTROYED'.

Although extinction of species does occur naturally, over the years, man's interference with the course of nature is having drastic effects on the earth's wildlife. Due to the delicate balance existing between all life on earth, mankind's complete disrespect and abuse of his fellow animals and the earth we all live on, will ultimately lead to the extinction of the human race. **STOP IT!!**

The facts about the endangered wildlife of Europe was from a factsheet produced by the World Wildlife Fund, who can be contacted at :-
World Wildlife Fund, 11-13 Ockford Road, Godalming, Surrey, GU7 1QU.

YOUR SELFISH
LIFESTYLE IS
KILLING ME.
YOU WILL PAY.
YOU WILL PAY!!



Deep in the darkness of the tunnel, look, you see a small object cowering in the corner, hiding it's face from you, from your bright lights, and your deceptive masks, and your hatred and your lies. You look at this dark creature, as if it were lesser than you, as you have done before, but the creature cries,

"Look unto yourself for weakness, look unto yourself for fear and sin".

But still the creature hides in the darkness, cowering and afraid, it's face and faces obscured by it's hands. As you stare at this thing in the shadows, it's hands are hands, but hands of a clock, seemingly nearing midnight, yet straining to go unnaturally backwards, anti-clockwise, away from the darkness.

A rat scuttles from the shadows, and sinks it's teeth into your leg, you scream, the cowering body picks up it's ears, your scream is strange, unnatural. Another rat, followed by many more, your legs are becoming weaker, you stumble in the darkness, your blood begins to run, only have you seen others do this before, and yet as your blood runs between the cracks in the floor, it gives off a strange light, as if it were life itself, life-giving. The once cowering figure is now towering above you, yet it is offering you it's hand, to pull you up. But you possess no trust, and you have no experience of this nature. Your free hand swipes at the rats, killing some, you know you will be overcome, but still you kill and meim.

The figure walks on into the darkness, and as it moves it leaves a trace, a faint trail of light, and as it walks, slowly and erratic, it keeps scratching symbols on the walls. As you stare through your hazy vision, you see that the symbols are clockfaces, and the hands are moving slowly backwards away from midnight, away from darkness.

As you lay there thinking, you see that your hazy vision is really your own breath on the mirror, and the clockfaces are reflections in that mirror, moving quite naturally clockwise, onwards into time.

WE WILL, GENERAL. WE HAVE A FEW SURPRISES FOR THEM.

I'LL ISSUE THE ORDERS, SIR.

What happens when a twenty-megaton thermonuclear device is detonated?

alcohol, animals don't: so we cause liver cirrhoses in animals by funnelling alcohol into them.

We drug ourselves, animals don't: so we turn animals into drug addicts.

First, a bluish-white incandescence flashes across the sky, followed at once by brilliant fireball as hot as, and many times brighter than, the brightest sun. We suffer from insomnia.

This small, man-made sun, owing to our daily excesses, animals don't: so we force animals to stay awake like its natural counterpart, until they go crazy!

emits ultraviolet, visible, and infrared radiation.

cancer upon millions of animals and continue to torture them while we watch them slowly waste away through the cruellest malady mass-produced by man

WELWYN Hatfield's MP Chris Murphy got a rocket when he visited British Aerospace Dynamics on Monday.

But there was no cause for alarm—Mr Murphy was being presented with a desk top model missile as thanks for his support of the Manor Road, Hatfield site.

suffering and death of 4½ million animals every year in British laboratories.

We suffer from stress owing to our unnatural way of living, animals don't: so we traumatize them in rotating drums to put them in a state of stress.

The firepower of World War 11 equalled 3 megatons.
The firepower of existing nuclear weapons equals 18000 megatons.
6000 World War 11's. At the press of a button.

"I think it's money well spent, and I can't see what's wrong with it"

ails of the society's activities.
man in the street. 1983.



At one time vegetarians + vegans were labelled, hippies, cranks, weirdos or health freaks (amongst other things). Thankfully people are becoming more enlightened and are prepared to listen to the reasons for a person rejecting meat.

A recent government report on the British diet states that this is a nation of constipated, toothless fatties, now burdening troubled joints, vertebrae and disks with about 150,000 tons of overweight— in other words equal to one of the worlds greatest tankers. A nation of high blood pressure and blood levels of cholesterol and with an associated toll of premature heart attacks and stroke. The British Medical Journals "Prescript-ion for a better British diet", recommended a reduction of meat consumption of 15%, whilst the "Lancet" called ineffect for a reduction of 25%.

Unfortunately demand for meat increases and farm animals must suffer the miseries of factory farming, intensive breeding, drug and hormone implantations, and continually researched and experimented upon in order to become more "productive".

It's ironic that animals are experimented upon in an attempt to find cures for meat eaters diseases. Because humans smoke and drink then animals must also be subjected to drinking and smoking. Anyone knows the risks of excessive smoking and drinking, and yet pharmaceutical companies continue researching for what? Every drug on the market must be tested and tested and tested upon animals first (remember thalidomide, opren etc). Do we really need umpteen headache tablets (migraine's been known to be triggered off by red meats and dairy products), haemorrhoid creams (poor diet) and diet products (bad eating pattern)? The answer obviously is not for our choice but because each drug company wants their slice of the market place cake. The same applies to the ridiculous number of shampoos, etc, on the market. The new shampoo for the over 40's is a real gem. Just in case anyone doesn't know, shampoos are poured into rabbits eyes when they are being tested. Rabbits have no tear ducts, and are ideal for assessing how safe the shampoo is for human eyes. Most health food shops sell products which haven't been tested on animals - buy them.

A parallel to vegetarianism is alternative medicines, which concentrate firstly on prevention - healthy diet plays a major role, and secondly on natural healing, ie. massage, acupuncture, osteopathy, acupressure, reflexology, homeopathy, herbalism etc.

At least you can be sure that by using any of the above treatments you won't die, have deformed children, become paralysed, become dependent on a drug, have caused animals to suffer, and you won't be paying giant drug companies your money.

A lot of this information is taken from "The Vegetarian" magazine.

Margaret.

The Vegetarian magazine is available for 40p + s&e from:- The Vegetarian Society (UK) Ltd, Parkdale, Dunham Road, Altrincham, Cheshire, WA14 4QG. They also have a wide range of products, information, etc available, on the merits of vegetarianism.



And you've got your heroes - I know them so well, - they live in a land where

THE ASTRONAUTS

phone:
Welwyn Garden
City 29620.

This interview done with Mark Astronaut, sometime late in 1984, thanks to him for obliging. If you haven't heard the Astronauts yet, their L.P. 'It's All Done With Mirrors' is available on 'All The Modern Records' and is a fine achievement, fusing some excellent music with really interesting lyrics.

Why doesn't anyone know this band!!?

So...
P/What's the 'Semaphor Man' about?
M/It's basically about a situation where people don't communicate, and use signs instead, a futuristic song, about lack of communication, and in the end people just communicate by sign language. That's the 2nd bit of it, it's two different thoughts of the future, 1st bit of it is questioning the theory of evolution, it's not putting anything in its place, it's just a question of various views of time and the passing of time. The 2nd one is about the world where we don't communicate anymore. It's a future song.
P/So it's based on the word 'semaphor'?
M/Well 'semaphor' is signalling, it's arm movements. So it's like people don't bother to communicate anymore, they just use arm movements.
P/You could be right!
M/Well no, it's just a scenario, it's not stating that this is going to be the result of anything, it's a possible result of... but when you're going futuristic you're either gonna do it in terms of warning or celebration.
P/What does 'It's All Done By Mirrors' mean?
M/Mmm... trying to think of the best way of describing it, cos I can only give you one interpretation, and that doesn't necessarily mean it means that, because I only write the words. After that they're words on the paper, and they can mean different things to different people, and after they're down on paper there's no way of saying that my meanings right. The total song is about... when you say 'it's all done by mirrors' means it doesn't exist, it's just a reflection, certain things reflecting other things. The bit about 'the monster roaming in the square', in the 1st verse, is a reflection of people's fear. It's a personification of people's fear, putting it into an object. I mean it's a fancy song, so you can't take it on a strictly logical level, but the monster roaming in the square is a thing people fear, and they all shout out 'we have methods we can deal to contain civic panic'. Which is why I put myself in the 3rd line, 'I don't really exist, it's all done with mirrors'.

Remember not all lyrics... that one as it happens does mean something, but not all lyrics mean something that you can say, it means such 'n' such, 'cos some of the songs you may use language not so much as 'tell-ing' something, as 'creating an atmosphere', creating a mood. It may not mean an thing definitive, but it sets up a mood for various suggestions and somebody else would... it'd work on an atmospheric level rather than a straight logical level of this means that...
P/Yeah, which is probably better...
M/Yeah, in a way 'cos it gives more room for interpretation. In the early days I used to rely a bit more on saying things rather directly, which I still do now, and then things like 'Getting Things Done', and 'Behave Yourself', that was pretty much direct... which is why on the tape 'Only Poets and Optimists', after each song there's very brief

gather round and see this twisted wreck, this apathy.

The Astronauts

cont...
P/What do you do about writing songs, the fact that you don't play guitar?
M/No... I'm ok at it actually! (laughs)
P/Well you say you write the music as well don't you?
M/Well, I make up the tunes. You can get melodies in your head, you don't need to play. I know what notes are what on a keyboard, CDE etc. What I do is I go and sing the tunes, it's done very much by, well not trial and error exactly, 'cos that suggests that I don't know what I'm after but it's done very much by... I'll sing the note, and then I've got the chord in my head, and they'll play various chords based around that note, until they get the right one, but once you know the right note, it doesn't take long to get the chord, etc. Well, it's an unconventional way of doing it, but on the other hand, other people have said it leads to slightly more unusual song structures.
P/I should think it must do...
M/I mean a 'musician' wouldn't have written 'Blood' I don't think, as such, (laugh). So sometimes it can have an advantage, obviously it has a disadvantage in that it takes that much longer to get a song across to other people, than if you were 'proficient' in musical language.
P/So do any of the other musicians have any say in the music, or lyrics?
M/The lyrics, no... but the music yeah. Once you've got the chords you've got the basic framework, and then it's like up to them to work out the arrangements, what chords they play.
P/Yeah, 'cos if you do it the way you said you do it, they must have, they must be putting their own ideas into it?
M/Yeah, 'cos you're talking about the arrangements now, I was talking about the tune, the arrangements they can swap round, do as they will.
P/You seem to change musicians around a lot as well?
M/A change is as good as a rest isn't it? (laugh)
P/It must open your ideas up a bit?
M/I think it's 'cos... to a large extent people join and they may have different ideas, and sometimes you just get people who just want to be in a group, and find that maybe we're not that sort of group... They may not agree with some of the things that are going on. Even though I don't write directly political songs, there is that backdrop all the time, and we are known as a left-wing band, yeah? I know I'm not complaining, I created that, I can't complain about it, but sometimes people tend to get scared off every now and again. Also people go through a time, 'cos if you don't take-off over a certain amount of time, people get into other things. Some of the songs are in a way a continuation of an idea, it's not like a casual band.
P/So it may be a bit too heavy for them?
M/Well... to go on and on, yeah. Unless they're exactly in tune with the way the songs think, but at the moment the people who're with us are sort of reasonably sympathetic. I think it's also people do other things, they go to universities, they move out, like the violinist moved to America. With one or two exceptions I'm not on bad terms with anyone who's left.

Cont... because there is gold at the end of the rainbow

On a typically English day, when the man in street always has his say,

The Astronauts

P/(Talking about managers)... as long as it doesn't affect the music, or the way it's put across...
M/No, there are different ways of putting things across. I'd put things across in a slightly more commercial way if I had the money to do it, proper production... but I haven't so... it's variety you know, you need variety. If you're going to get a manager, I don't think you... if he's a manager who's actually working, you know someone who's actually in the business... you can't just dictate to him... but at the same time you don't get tied to him. You've got to balance it, I mean it's all very well, you can get very idealistic about it, say yeah we're going to go out, do our own thing, fuck everybody else, set up our own gigs, but sooner or later... I mean, I thought that, I mean I admire people who at all do that very much, I know what drives them. After a while though it begins to get to you, frustration, not being able to promote it, nobody hearing it, because you haven't got something just pushing it behind, and it doesn't mean selling out to a big thing. It just means some modest investment in the band, so people are aware of it. Basically so you are not relying on social security all the time to keep the band going which is a situation you can stumble into.
P/There's a difference between using the money to put the music across and getting it across to more people, rather than having the music for the money?
M/What you mean, the means to the end?
P/Yeah, because otherwise it just becomes a product doesn't it? If your aim is money, then your music is just a product?
M/What you're really saying is the end's got to justify the means, and the end's got to be the music, and the means the money, not vice versa. My aim isn't money, but at the same time... I'm not saying that if I was offered something to get me off social security, I wouldn't take it, and to use it in the future. Then I could eventually, hopefully, have more freedom to put my own ideas across.
Some bands can do it without that, but it's very difficult if you don't live in London, or if you haven't got anyone you know in the music business. So many of these gigs... even some of the best known 'punk' bands, a lot of their gigs are got for them by agencies. So many London venues are controlled by agencies, and you'll find if there's a well known band on, part of the contract is the support band are on the same agency. That's why it's so hard to get on at the City Hall, St Albans or something like that. We supported Dire Straits there a while ago, and that was only 'cos the support band pulled out. Generally though it's very hard 'cos it's done as a package, you take the name band and if you get X support group who are also on the agency, we'll give you the name band £50 cheaper... nudge, nudge.
P/I think there is a possibility to go out side it though?
M/There is a way to go outside it... like Crass have done you mean?
P/Yeah, well there are bands like that... they seem to have done very well really, there must be some sort of 'alternative' circuit?
M/I know what you mean, if I could do it that way I would, but after a time you need someone to put some money in just to keep the morale of the band up. So you can afford rehearsals, afford to get to places, afford petrol, yeah? I know it's a horrible thing to say, but you've got to balance the ideological side out with the practical side. It's very difficult, and I know Crass and Flux etc have done it...
P/To a certain extent...
M/Yeah... to a certain extent. I mean if Crass offered us a record... offered to do a single for us... yeah, I'd probably do it, yeah I would! 'Cos then we'd have the name enough to go out on our own, and people would know us, you see what I mean? Once you get the name known... in whatever way... but it's more difficult for us, because all the other bands on that circuit do have a certain attitude, say certain things, which we believe in, but I don't find it necessary to say all the time.
P/Not say it in that way?
M/Yeah, and part of the audience of Crass I'm sure go for the slogans, but I don't know how deeply they think about the slogans. I mean I'm not criticising, 'cos it's good that they get those ideas across...

The Astronauts

cont...
P/I think they need a major change in direction, 'cos I don't think they're getting anywhere at the moment, 'cos I mean they must be able to play their guitars by now! (laugh)
M/Actually talking about Crass, I saw them live, twice in fact, and any band that regards their lyrics so highly, they might let you hear them occasionally! (laughs)
P/Yeah, well I think that's one of the major criticisms of them, that you can't hear a word they're saying...
(Talking about a gig at the A Centre, London)
M/We didn't go down too well... mmm I quite like the name anarchist centre, it's a contradiction in terms... like an anarchist party...
P/Why was that, 'cos you were a bit different, not like the other bands that played there?
M/They didn't know quite what to make of us, it was a bit strange, I enjoyed it!
P/Yeah, you said you like playing places...
M/Yeah, I like playing places where they're not quite sure what to make of us.
P/Strange audiences, breaking new barriers.
M/Most of 'em like it, you get a few people at those places, they're all in to sort of like being rebels, as long as you don't happen to rebel against what they are. (laughs)
P/Supposed to be really open-minded but not...?
M/Some of 'em have got their own ideas about...
P/And not willing to look any further?
M/That worries me, a little bit, about some of the places. I find their open minds tend to be a little bit more closed... I think that's a problem with fanzines, which... I mean zine sales have dropped a lot.
P/Asaagh!
M/I'm not having a go at you particularly, but I mean...
P/What 'cos they're very narrow minded?
M/Well, not necessarily narrow-minded, 'cos I don't know the people who put them out, but within a narrow range, maybe they are more open-minded and just confine a certain amount of their mind to their fanzines. (laughs)
P/What, do you mean musically, or in some of the ideas put across?
M/Some of the ideas yeah, a lot of people I know don't buy zines anymore 'cos they know exactly what they're going to read, and I can appreciate that, yeah? I've read a few interviews, and what they're saying isn't bad, what they're saying is good, but it's just that you get the impression sometimes that they're just reciting it, yes?
P/It's also said in a pretty boring way?
M/Yeah, fuck the government, fuck the multinationals... etc.
P/Yeah, and there's a lot more ways of saying it than that?
M/Yeah, and to get across the ideas to people, you've got to get beyond slogans, you've got to actually explain to people why you think certain things.
P/Use a bit of imagination?
M/Be prepared to argue their point of view, not just dismiss it, I mean you can dismiss it in your own mind, but that isn't going to convince them.
P/What do you mean, the bands or what?
M/Some bands dismiss other people who have different opinions to them selves, which is true I mean quite often these other people's opinions are bad, but the only way to get more people really to agree with them is to argue their case, 'cos otherwise you're going to just alienate people, and some people who might actually be persuaded to see sense, or as you see it sense, will be completely alienated.

WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW DOESN'T HURT YOU

their lives give them hell, and they sit unaware

that they've trapped in a cell, but the dream it

And some of us, said no.

straight from the heart.

heaps growing, the dream it keeps growing, so well. Lets make our dances come

Acceptance offers no resistance

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Acceptance covers over LIES

Will you look at that! Christ look at that, the power of it, and the colours! Quick dear get the camera out, get a snap for chrissakes, blood bloody hell! Quick, quick, or we'll miss it! and that burning tree, mind that burning tree dear, and don't get stuck in that melting tarmac... oh gawd dear, your face is melting all over my camera.

As mass fires raze the destroyed city below, fallout begins to descend from above, poisoning the surrounding countryside. One bomb might endanger the lives of people in a 4,000-square-mile area. Such a large thermonuclear device exploded in midtown Manhattan, for example, would probably kill 6,000,000 out of New York City's 8,000,000 inhabitants, and produce an additional 1,000,000 or more deaths beyond the city limits, but it's nothing to worry about dears, it's all an INSIGNIFICANT amount, and the earth'll soak it up... as always. So... just how long's it 'till the sponge starts dripping then, eh?

conscious yet?

**AS THE CROW FLIES BY YET
ANOTHER GETS 'HIGH'**

IF FISHES CAN'T SWIM/THEN PIGS CAN FLY/AND THEREFOR SO CAN YOU AND I//BUT IF PIGS CAN'T FLY/THEN NEITHER CAN YOU OR I/AND IF FISHES CAN SWIM/THEN I CAN NEVER WIN.(HOW ABOUT YOU?)
FLYING TO BE FREE.(OR FLYING TO ESCAPE?)

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A YOUNG LAD (JACK THE LAD?) WHO USE TO FREQUENTLY GET VERY 'HIGH' ON ANYTHING HE COULD LAY HIS SHAKING PALMS UPON (GLUE/DOPE/MUSHROOMS ETC.). WHEN HE WAS 'HIGH' HE USE TO IMAGINE THAT HE WAS FLYING. FLYING HIGH (IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE) IN THE SKY. FLYING LIKE ALL THE BIRDS AND FLYING WITH THE BIRDS. AMONGST THE TREE TOPS AND ROOF TOPS AND FINALLY TO THE STARS HIGH ABOVE IN THE MOON LIGHT SKY. HE THOUGHT THAT AT LAST HE HAD FOUND TRUE FREEDOM. THE FREEDOM TO FLY WHERE-EVER HE WANTED WHEN-EVER HE WANTED. BUT THEN LIKE A DUCK SHOT DOWN BY A HUNTER (OUT OF SEASON) HE WOULD COME PLUNGING DOWN BACK TO EARTH AND BACK TO THE DREADED REALITY THAT HE LIVED IN. HE WOULD LAND STRAIGHT BACK INTO THE GUTTER (OF LIFE) FROM THE STARS SO FAR ABOVE TO WHERE HE HAD ESCAPED FOR A SHORT TIME, ONLY AFTER MANY YEARS OF DOING THIS THE YOUNG LAD FINALLY LEARNED HIS LESSON AND STOPPED (HIS FLYING LESSONS). IT HAD ALL TAUGHT HIM ONE LESSON (A VERY WORTHY ONE) THAT FREEDOM MAY BE OBTAINED BY ESCAPISM BUT THAT IT IS SHORT LIVED (AND THEREFOR NOT 'TRUE' FREEDOM) AND COMING DOWN IS ALWAYS MUCH WORSE THAN GOING UP. SO NEXT TIME YOU LOOK UP TO THE SKIES ABOVE AND DREAM ABOUT FLYING 'HIGH' TO THE STARS THEN THINK ABOUT HOW FAR BACK DOWN IT IS. (TAKE A LESSON FROM ONE WHO DOES KNOW). "WHAT EVER GOES UP MUST COME DOWN" (WITH A CRASH?)

'SMASH THE STATE. GET SMASHED. GET SMASHED SO MUCH THAT YOU WON'T HAVE A BRAIN LEFT FOR THEM TO BRAINWASH YOU WITH. MANNNNNNN (WE MEAN IT SERIOUSLY TOO!).....
'MY AMBITION IN LIFE IS TO BECOME A HUMAN TEA BAG AND HAVE 1,000 PERFORATIONS.'
A VERY UNMATURE YOUNG UPSTART

Shine On A 24 track compilation tape, containing 2 trax each by the following:-
Nightmare, Black Mass, Polemic, Tender Loving Care, No Defences, Chumbawamba, The Astronauts, The Infected, The Xpozez, The Apostles, Paramedic Squad, Political Asylum.
A mixture of studio and live recordings, many unreleased tracks, you also receive a cover and a lyric/info booklet, plus anything else i've got to give you! yours for £1.50 (p+p incl.)
or a c90 +30p+saee.

available from:- Paul, 142 Marford Rd,
Wheathampstead, Herts. AL4 8NQ. Go on.. indulge y'self...
shine on.

A DAY LIKE TODAY.

One sunny afternoon in the middle of the winter season bright orange clouds gathered in the sky, to my suprise there were shining blue rays landing on the cornfields, I looked up into the sky and there was an enormous blue smiling face, it was the daughter, I always saw it as yellow but on this day it was blue, so what! that's what dreams are made of.

Stars fell touching my hair like raindrops and burst into little flickering blue and red flames, when I caught them, they all felt different, I mean, each one gave a different sensation, none of them hurt me, just circled round my body, dancing, and I was singing to them and on and on we went until the daughter eventually sunk into the horizon.

26.00 xm. The sun had waved its last warm wave goodbye until the next day, meanwhile as I was concentrating on the first stars I found beside me, the moon, "Goodevening sir", said the clumsy little thing, "Goodevening moon", I replied. Lovely and so tender a warmth ran through my body striking on every sensual emotion, we played games in and out the hay stacks burning them with purple fire balls that the sun had left **ON** the way home. What a day (another dream day).

Rely on yourself

There ya go then, that's what I have found in me and it is one of the things I really do enjoy, I've found this talent through using my creativity and imagination, now why don't you have a go? All you do is (in most cases) not go to the pub for a night or two but go out into fields and things natural like that and get to understand nature, as you are a part of it, it shouldn't be too hard, and maybe you could get to the position where you understand yourself, you can't leave it up to someone else because no one else can think or replace YOU. You do ave the potential even though you may think you're no good to do anything, you are, I may not know you, you may not know me, that proves our individuality.

I'm starting to learn about myself in my own way, you've got to experience things that are to do with yourself, your mind, your body, your nature. You have to combine yourself with nature, different kinds of things take different peoples interests: For instance you could try a number of things: eg; treating all forms of life as equals, turning to naturalism, wearing no clothes (when it's warm: it's natural!), experimenting with food, talking, drawing, writing, LIVING, obviously these are just what I like, I cannot give examples of what you like, so find out yourself. Only to do something, I mean, as you are now, what are you doing with your life? What are you getting out of life? MONEY? HAPPINESS? PLEASURE? if you are yourself you will find that these material pleasures are an insult to life, I look at some people and all they seem to do is take orders, give, give, give, the only way that they seem to take is by taking money to buy: Alcohol, drugs, tv's, fancy clothes etc, it makes them as greedy as their oppressors! Maybe they will be tomorrows government? Who knows? but if they had any sense they would try and break down the state and replace it with an environment of trust, freedom and love.

The beginning: Personal anarchy:

You are the beginning, you opened a completely new area the moment you were born, imagine, you were at one with the new born animals, plants, flowers, they did the same as you, they had their eyes closed at birth, you were met by lights like the lights in the abbotoir in the maternity ward, they were met by the bright rays of sunlight from the sun, they just grew, bloomed and pettaled, you were labelled male or female, then corrupted by parental morality, then scorned and punished in the duplicate education system, then taught to respect others that do not respect you and to look up to their authority, then told you should sell your body to them in work to 'buy' the 'pleasures' in life, then left alone, totally inactive, having done nothing towards the well being of yourself, your structure weak, tired, your heart now diseased by reactions from other creatures flesh, your stomach bloated with chemicals, your body scared after a lifetime of abuse, your mind hopelessly corrupted by the thought that you were just a statistic and that you should never, ever think different, you are the only one to blame, you gave them your life in return for your death. You could and still are a person (believe it or not!) you can do something about it, only if you are willing to cope on your own, love yourself and others and hate those that require obedience from you.

REMEMBER: You have got to understand that NO one can make your decisions, No one can repris-
e nt you, everyone does have different needs, but we all need each other, we need love and respect and most of all the total control of our own lives. **FIGHT YOUR OPRESSION, NOT YOURSELF.**

TAKE YOUR HAND FROM THE MACHINE BEFORE IT GETS CAUGHT.

185 FIR TREES AVE. LOSTOCK HALL. PRESTON. LANCASHIRE. PR5 5SH

SEAN (ANARKA AND POPPY) '84.

Nobody made a greater mistake than he who
did nothing because he could only do a
little.

Edmund Burke.

And the child looked up to the sky, and he knew somewhere up in that
great void, some men were playing at Dan Dare and Buck Rogers, and
yet the pain in his tiny stomach didn't subside, when I'm starving
yet the pain in good is a £7 million space backpack,
"what bloody good is a £7 million space backpack, when I'm starving
dying of malnutrition!" said the small boy.

Sanction, cont. you found it then?!

Any plans, recording, vinyl, gigs, etc?

We have one tape already available called 'eight songs', recorded
last August while we were still a 4-piece. If anyone wants a copy, then
send us £1 or a c60*see. We should have a new demo out soon with loads
of new material-it should come as a 'package' with a booklet + various
bits and pieces. It should be £1.50, perhaps a bit less - please get in
touch about this!

Anything else you'd like to say?

Yes, thanks to everyone who has read this far - 'lets smash these
crumbling cells walls down and grasp each others hand. These prison
islands aren't built on rock, they're built on bloody sand. I'll work
with you, if you'll trust me - we've nothing else to loose. We're not
free, but you can't feel the chains until you TRY TO MOVE'.

Their demo is good stuff, hardhitting music, thought-provoking
music, and YES, you can hear most of the words.... not yer average
punk band....

The questions were answered by all the band, thanks go to them all
for taking the trouble to do it... thank you. Also available from their address is
a 'zine called 'Catalyst', which covers mainly views, etc rather than music...
a copy is yours for about 20p + a s.a.e. definitely worth getting.

Political Asylum CONT

Have you any time for any party politics?

NO, party politics stink. Power corrupts basically, and politics today
is precisely that, party politics. Politicians are in it for a career.
ie it is their job, and thus they will do whatever is necessary to saf
eguard that job, that is only natural. Thus these people that claim
to represent us (though how somebody can 'represent' 60,000 constiuen
-ts, 2 thirds of which didn't even vote for him/her is quite beyond me)
in actual fact are representing their party, and will do what's best
for their party, and thus their jobs, yet at the same time, they will
promise anything to get votes, because that to is their job.

The whole concept of party politics is incredibly patronising; only
vote for me and everything will be alright'. Your sole contribution to
to how your life should be run is a cross on a ballot paper every
five years. Do they really think that that is all we are really worth?

"The Fields have turned grey and the trees have lost their
leaves, there's none to be seen, only crosses and wreaths,
row upon row of graves, lying there, they died for their
country, but it doesn't seem to care".... (WINTER OF OUR
DISCONTENT)

Anything else to say?

Yeah, lots, but i won't bore you any further. If you aren't looking for
a solution then you are part of the problem. End of sermon. If anyone
could help us with getting out a record, then please get in touch, and
if anyone could help us to get gigs anywhere, please do likewise. We'll
play for expenses only. and i'd
just like to say thanks to everyone who has helped us in anyway, and a
all those who write and lend moral support. There are too many people
to list, but they know who they are..... thanks.

When will Peace Prevail?

"Yeah, but i'm tired,"he said.

Tired ? Why ?

"Well, it seems that through doing nothing all day, it makes me feel tired. Strange really 'cos it's usually physical exertion that tends to tire you out!"Mmmmm...

At this point a light-bulb flicked on, and lit up the whole room..... Astounded, he looked round in awe. So much that had not been visible before. Now, be carefull here he thought, you must be dreaming, it was not you that turned that light on. Blinked his eyes, pinched his arm. Still there. Must be reality he thinks, been searching for ages, i've reached my goal, achieved my aim....must sit down, explore it all, got no more to look for...things slow up, the clock ticks to a halt. Strange he thinks. Starts pondering the validity of time, clock starts to tick, room slowly takes life again. He now considers what he has....

At this point the window swings open, strange, bright light fills the room obliterating the light bulb, clock, and most of the contents of the room. Scene surveyed. Awe inspiring. Feels like he's been half asleep, half asleep during the day ? The silver rays feel good on his face.

Are you still tired ? "Yes,"he says, without thinking. Thinks. "let me rephrase that,"he says, "i think i'm tired". A large telescope comes into view, and grinds to a halt at his feet. Doing the natural thing he aligns his eye on the eyepiece. Picture comes into focus, thousands and thousands of atoms whizzing about all over the screen, seemingly trying to get somewhere. He removes his eye, and intrigued by it all looks at the title of the slide, 'atomic structure of stone', it reads. So a stone is trying to get somewhere ? It seems so.

Question again..are you tired ? Errrr...

Find yourself in a deep river, you are about waist deep, trying to resist the flow of the waters by standing still. So what are you doing ? Getting tired by standing still. All that energy is flowing past you, trying to take you with it, but you resist it by doing nothing, by standing still. you look round, and there are millions of other people standing there, red faced, holding back the waters, like a dam. mmm...so jump in, and lets see where the tides take us, start to master the flow and learn to guide our direction.

Flash back to the scene outside the house...strange feeling comes over the person. Alien..but somehow familiar, like a long lost memory, some long lost experience, deep in his mind. Turns round to look at the room, through the open window, outside now, it looks so small, so...so limited. His gaze is reverted to the wide open places, and the millions of pathways leading out from beneath his feet. Selecting one that catches his eye, he makes his way off on the journey, wondering at the marvels awaiting him.

MUST YOU LIGHT A TORCH TO SEE THE SUN ?

"Wisdom of the East.

Ex nihilo

nihil fit...

Out of

nothing

nothing

is

made.

Nothing is permanent except change.

