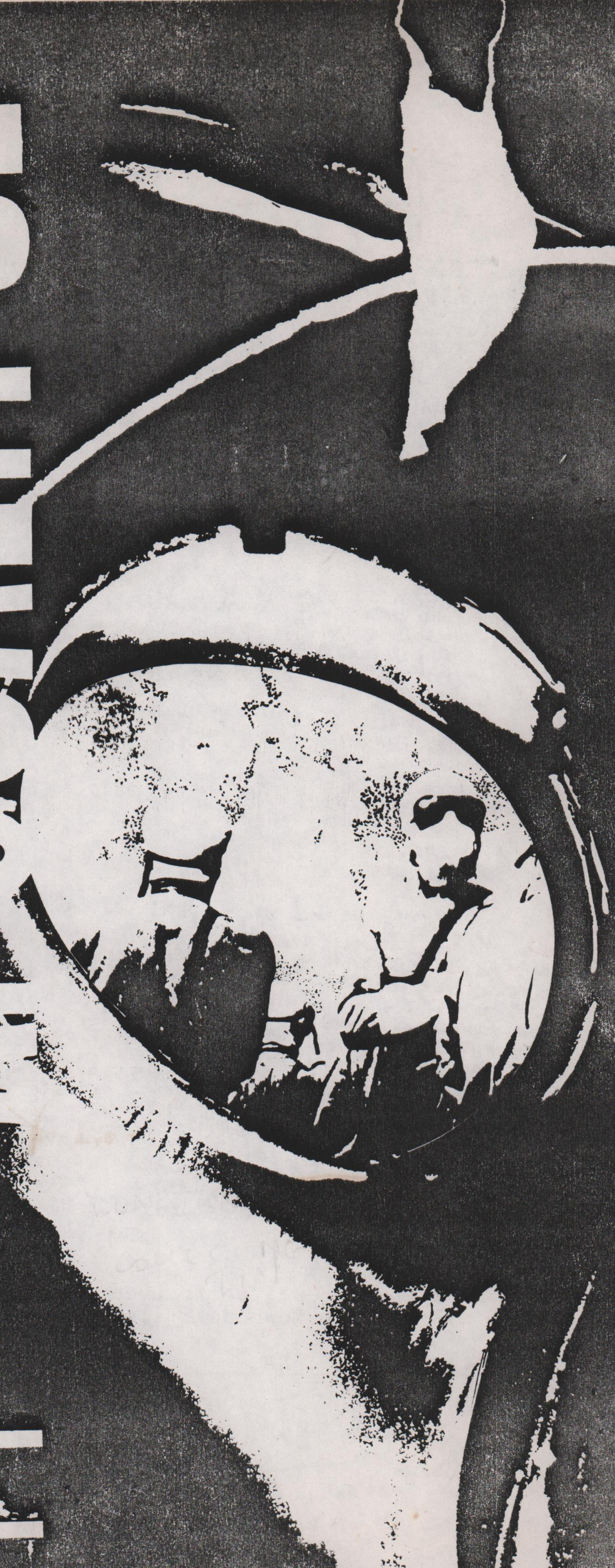


# STARS





s m a s h

## HELLO EARTHLINGS

This has taken ages to put together and subsequently a lot of it has dated, But is hopefully still valid. 'APOCALYPSE's ideals and functions are radically changing. From now on music (the area in which this zine primarily set-out to cover.) will take a backseat due to my boredom of music-only mags that say very little and are not an alternative (they may cover lesser-known outfits but it's usually arranged in such a cliché way it becomes utterly pointless) and my apparent watering to the world around me and all its injustices.

It's stupid to say music doesn't change anything - it changed me as an individual because I listened. I bought my first 'punk' records and memorized the lyrics; I bought my first fanzines and gained inspiration; I wrote my first letters and began to LEARN. Learn of things I'd previously been either blind or ignorant too. Through music I'm here now - writing 'apocalypse'. It will stimulate/open your eyes/get you interested/awaken your faults/bore you stiff/challenge your views. It's a slow and gradual process and one that not many take. It's easy to sit back and accept everything, then have the audacity to criticize me for my beliefs. And as I move ahead, so must 'apocalypse'.....

There's been a few contributions by non 'zine writers/readers in this edition something which I hope will continue. I want articles on anything but please make it interesting or even humorous (I'm still looking for cartoonstrips ~~to~~ to liven things up a bit.) We must when the scope of the fanzine and get everybody interested. ~~But~~ obscurist freaks and music lovers do not despair, 'apocalypse' will maintain its comprehensive tape/zine/record reviews (I still feel they're important in aiding the continued emergence of the diy ethic) and band/tape label features (although it will be more groups' ideals/opinions rather than staid question-answer 'when did your band form?' abortions)

'Apocalypse' is going to take a 6 months holiday while I get my thoughts together again and concentrate on other activities. COMMUNICATION is what 'Apocalypse' is primarily concerned with, but instead of writing to me contact Animal Aid, the Ecology Party, Housman Bookshops etc. Things aren't going to change until we get up and DO SOMETHING! All it takes is a little more effort.....

What I am going to be doing until APOCALYPSE #5

- ① HELPING VARIOUS ANIMAL WELFARE ORG. / ② CAMPAIGNING FOR THE ECOLOGY PARTY / ③ RELEASING A PEN COMPILATION TAPES (the 1st will be a C60 with possibly 8 bands showcasing 2 trax each Retailing for £1.50 (incorp) it will come with info booklet/leaflets. BOTH IN ASIA/ALTERNATIVE/LEVEYE have already agreed to contribute and I will be contacting others soon. Keep your eyes peeled for further info.) ④ TRYING TO ORGANIZE LOCAL GIGS ⑤ APPLYING FOR JOBS/COLLEGES ⑥ HOPEFULLY JOINT-EDITING A SATIRICAL SURPRISE ONE-OFF ZINE "THE PUNK ROCK BOOK OF RULES" ⑦ GOING TO LOTS MORE GIGS AND TALKING TO AS MANY PEOPLE AS POSSIBLE ⑧ READING MORE BOOKS ⑨ CO-EDITING THE SCHOOL MAG. ⑩ CONTRIBUTING TO OTHER ZINES, HELPING TO GET THE PROPOSED LOCAL MAG. OF THE GROUND, AND TRYING TO GET FREELANCE ARTICLES IN MORE ESTABLISHED JOURNALS ⑪ LISTENING TO MUSIC ⑫ RUNNING MY 'ZINE DISTRIBUTION WITH ANTHONY (see elsewhere) ⑬ TRYING TO ESTABLISH THE ANTI-MARS CAMPAIGN PROPERLY ⑭ WRITING LETTERS ⑮ GENERALLY HELPING OUT WORTHWHILE PRESSURE GROUPS ⑯ PERHAPS RESURRECTING NEOPHILIA?

seeya soon i hope love

WARREN

warren...83 wiltshire avenue...slough...berks...  
sl2 1bb...telephone : slough 28256.

PLEASE ENCLOSE SAE - i am not made of bloody money.

a p a t h y

83 Wiltshire Ave., Slough, Berks. Tele: SL 28256  
thnx to GEZ for great cover. Cheers!



cute punk!



is  
b r u c r

Give a man ( or women) a uniform and he thinks he has the right to treat you .  
like SHIT. Well he may satisfy his own ego but in our eyes he is NOTHING. A NON -  
ENTITY. A SHEEP. A FAILURE. BLINDLY OBEDIENT. ultimately HATED by everyone.

....." what have i done ? "  
"There's been a lot of trouble round here so just watch it" the friendly police-  
robot advised. "There'll be none of this next year; none of this para-military  
gear or studded leather jackets..."

Why ???

"There'll be none of this next year"

WHY ???

Some skins appeared and they were marched unceremoniously off into a little room  
where some pig-ignorant orifices scanned his computer. And they wonder why we hate  
them ? Yes BUT they were only doing their job. BUT what about all those other  
people walking-by; why wasn't he warning them ? Lapping up the sargents excreta.  
And this sort of harrasment in a democracy ? Surely not. But it would be the  
privilaged victimised few that would realise. The rest would nod in disbelief.

The tube. An inspector requests our tickets and becomes annoyed when we announce  
we have none and want half. "You lot aren't half". We argue.  
" if you wish to persist i can stop the tube and have the police check your names  
and addresses" So this is the brave new world we have all been hearing about?  
what was he actually achieving ??? I bet he votes tory and reads the 'sun'

.... and the scared facless traindriver couldn't help us get home a bit earlier on  
the empty staff train because he didn't have the authority (initiative?) What a pale  
insignificant human being unable to allow any kindness to enter his pale insignif-  
icant job coupled with his pale insignificant life (life ?) .....

THREE TRUE EXPERIENCES (as encountered by warren)

And this is  
In-O-crilly





# YOUTH IN ASIA

1, Palmerston Road

London E. 17.



Euthanasia/A painless peaceful Death ÷ Youth in Asia/Believe in a painless, peaceful life

**BUT IS IT REALLY TOO MUCH TO BLOODY ASK? ✓**

6 Individuals - Lou (Guitar)/Stigmata (Guitar)/Eddy (Drums)/Wayne (Bass)/Olga (Synth)/Haya (Vocals)  
We emerged from a vital need for self expression through both music & lyrics. We don't claim to give you answers, that's up to you, we just feel strongly about things, things that other people will hopefully relate to.

It all seems to begin from the day we're born - there you are fresh & naked, straight from your mother's womb. You come into the world naked & void of character, all fresh and ready to be moulded in the hot sticky hands on life! They don't give you the chance to create your own identity, from the word go you're labelled & your life is already mapped out for you by them..... They are the ones in authority. The first label is their choice of clothing - pink for girls, blue for boys - instantly you're recognised as something before you can even see! From then onwards the ball is rolling, downhill you go - accepting without questioning, obliging & feeling grateful, forever feeling that you owe them something. They put fears in your head to tame you, you're taught manners and politeness, you're taught self control, you're taught the big difference between girls & boys. The only real difference is physical - a different set of sexual organs, a few bits of hair in different places, slightly different tones of voice and a different number in ribs!!!! Big deal! Nature supplied all these minor differences so why all these unwritten laws and rules? There are hundreds of arguments & explanations but we're still not convinced - why the hell should men & women be divided? Why is it O.K. for a male to endeavour casual sex but disgusting for a female to share the same interests? Why is it not allowed for boys to show their feelings like little girls do? Why do we have the uniforms - men wear the trousers, not allowed to use cosmetics on the face freely? There are hundreds of whys and we're sick of them. Men and women are all important and equal, yet we still have the battle of the Sexes. Feminism is as extreme as male chauvinism - both want power over the other party! We have proved to ourselves that men and women can work together as a team, we're determined to bring up our children to understand this & allow them to be themselves, everyone has the right to their own identities.....

## HAPPY FAMILIES

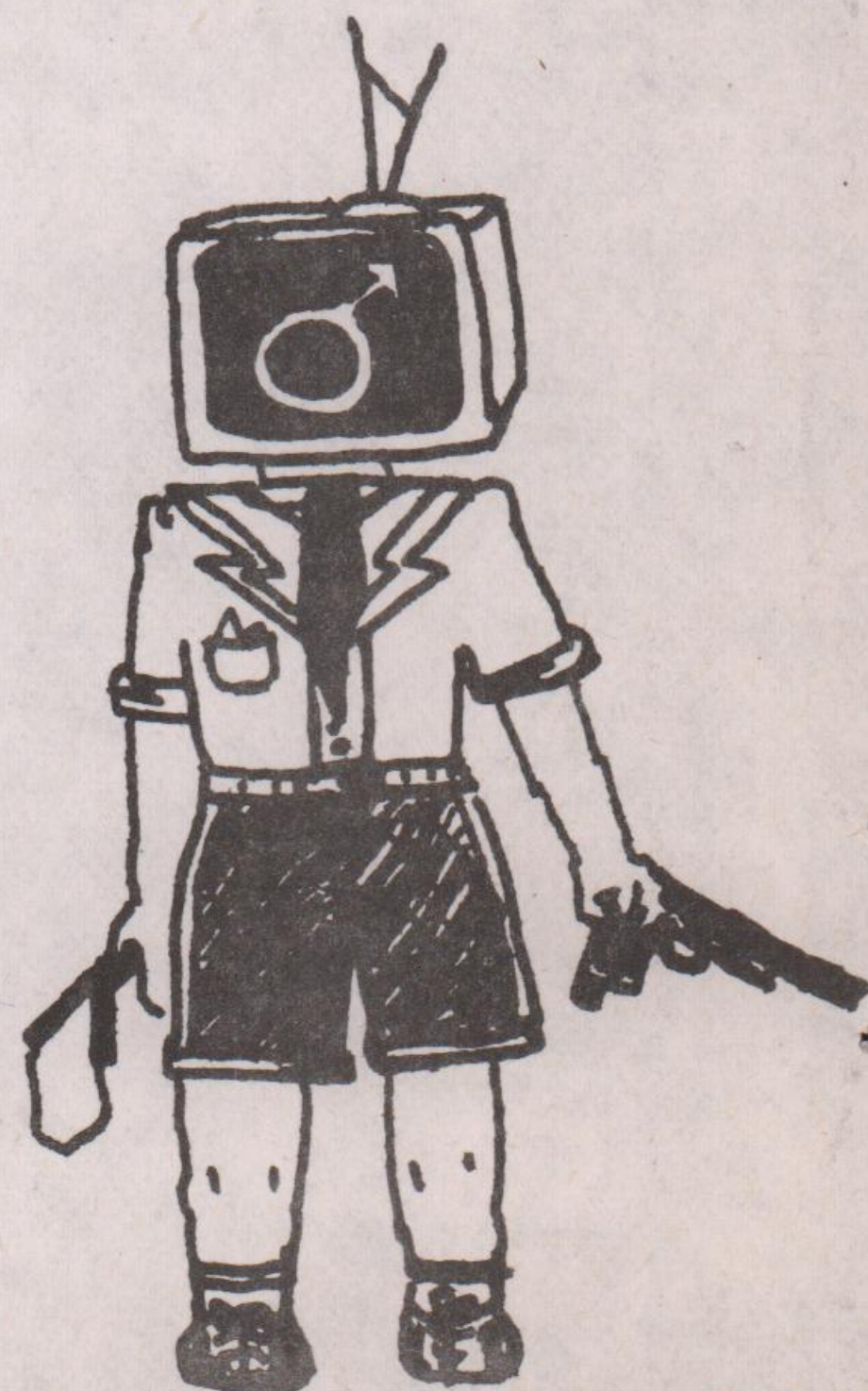
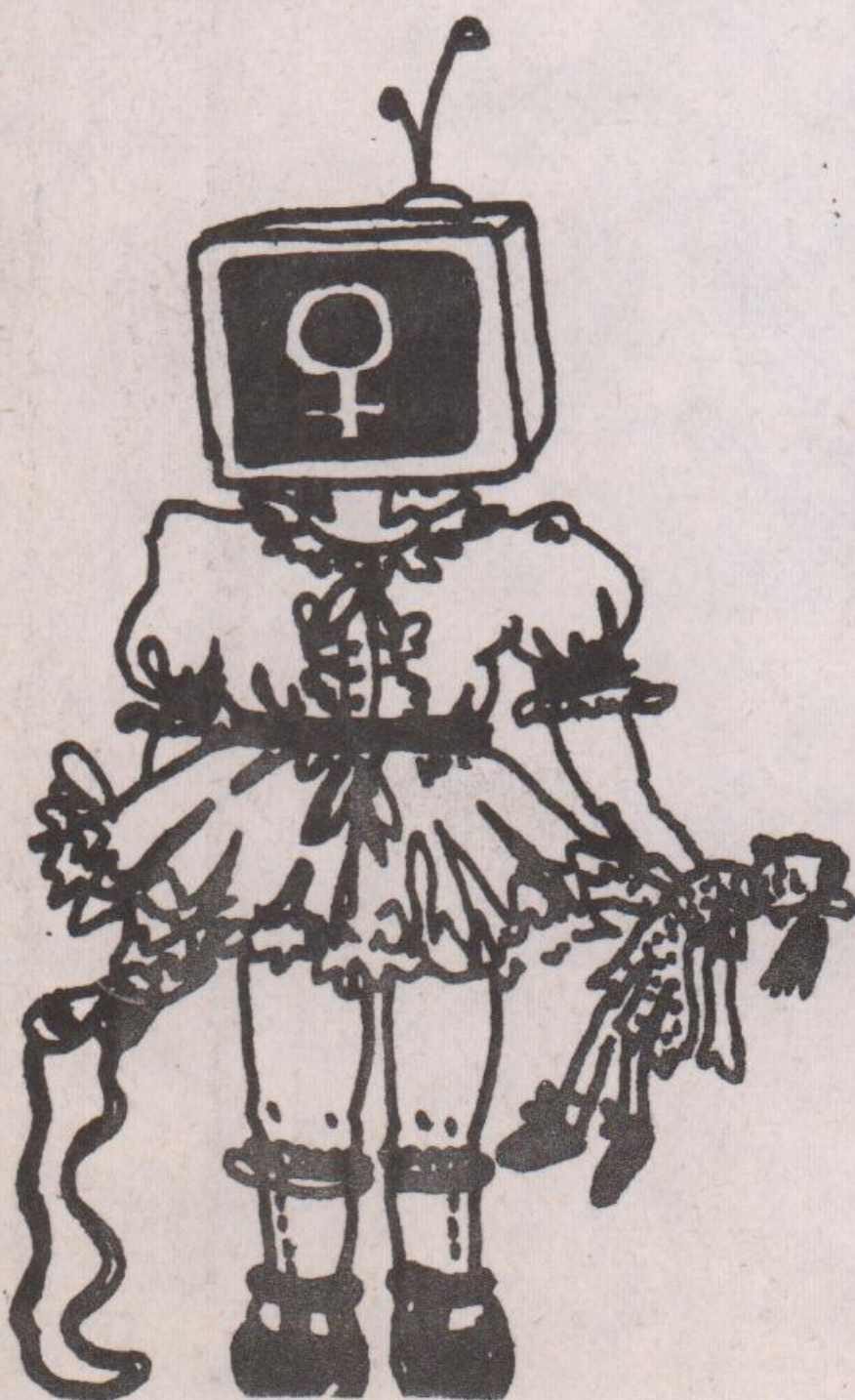
Little girls & little boys all grow up with games & toys/ the girls they wash & bath their dollsies  
Be like mummy 'oh so jolly'/ The Boys have action men & guns so they can grow up like a man  
mummy knits beside the telly, Daddy feeds his big fat belly/  
As long as he supplies the money - he can go on fucking mummy

Happy Families we'll play  
Happy Families today

YIA

We have a demo tape out (recorded late last year!) called 'SEX OBJECT' it contains 11 tracks & has a book & badges ect & costs £1.50 (from the usual address)

We like hearing from anyone though, if you want a badge/letter please write (with SAE if poss)  
There will be a single later on in the year for those of you interested!!





-Y-I-A-

MY WEAPON IS

MY VOICE-

MY LAST

GOODBYE...

Youth In Asia



Youth In Asia. A noise comparable to a strange mutation of Rubella Ballet and Crass although sounding like neither. A vigorous overstressed operatic vocal chord. At first only the Promise - it would take time to Blossom. At first rigid and sluggish BUT now something 'SPECIAL' has emerged. Something frightening. Something painful, playful, teasing. This must be the power and the glory they talk about on plastic 'BULL-SHIT DETECTORS.' THIS must be the musical pulsation that has attracted a few loyal crew whilst others - like me - catch on and begin to follow them whenever we can.

"ONWARD YOUTH IN ASIA FOLLOWERS... MARCHING ONTO CHIC... WITH SOME SPIKEY HAIR... BUT NO PUNK IDENTIKIT."

Originality and vitality. Fresh and assuming. A buzz of excitement and warmth attached to every gig. YIA are special. A jolt in our dreams. And YIA seem sincere (perhaps in the hideous world of rock'n'roll I should never trust anybody but...)

They have the POWER to achieve the GLORY. At the end of a dark stagnating tunnel known as PUNK-ROCK YIA tread carefully and overcome all the obstacles, as a thousand have-a-thrash no-ones fall by the wayside drowned in their own shit.

YIA spells originality. Let us hope that those manic-depressive smiles of some members (I mention no names!!!) are disavowed. YIA is a cheerful - not depressing noise. Definitely a 'LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL' Band. Let's have more of these HOPE but concern bands..... pleez???

Warren: But Kaya when that 'Crass' single's released you'll be rich and famous... Kaya (loose quotation): .... I hope not. I like things as they are now - nice & friendly; where everybody knows everyone. We played this gig at some really small club and only about 30 people turned-up but it was really good; everybody was dancing, singing & having a great time.

Maybe.... just maybe.... I trust Y.I.A. They seem friendly.... approachable.... like anarchy mums!!! let's hope I don't have to eat my words (I doubt whether they'd taste nice.)

MESSAGE FROM MICK (co-editor of 'Defiant Rose' fanzine... y'know the one that comes out every 12 years.)

"I've now joined YIA by the way, Lou is ill again and was fed up with 'it all'."



BY  
WARREN



# IF EVERYONE TOOK AN EYE FOR AN

## NOTICE

On behalf of everyone who was present at the YIA/Committee gig (29/10/83) at the Clarendon, Hammersmith i'd like to thank the bouncers for the effectiveness and well-handling of a potentially violent situation. Obviously the five people dancing down the front to YOUTH IN ASIA were imposing a threat to the passive order and had to be stopped. Sensing others disapproval the heroic slob-face bouncer quickly changed his severe "No dancing" (you think i'm kidding?) decision to "No mixed dancing". 'What?...you mean girls dance one side and boys the other?'. Blindly obedient more joined in the disgraceful 'mixed' dancing as Bambi defiantly screamed "BOLLOX" down the mike. Two bouncers this time pushed through the sparse audience and grabbed everyone who even looked like they might have been tapping their feet, marching a few to the doorway marked EXIT. Kaya went mad. I'm sure if the two bands (eh Kool Knets, ranter extraordinaire, also made an appearance but i'm doubtful whether he brings along his own 'crew'!) did not attract such a peaceful audience those two large arseholes would have had the shit kicked out of them. (and by the size of those impotent carcasses there was an awful lot of shit inside them to be kicked out). As it was they brilliantly assessed the situation again as a large number of the crowd and bands argued with them at the doorway marked EXIT and in a intricate moment of interlocking braincell they let those ejected or nearing ejection back in. By this time YOUTH IN ASIA were 'slightly' livid...Kaya - with piercing eyes which would have been worthy of ejection in itself had she not been in the band - shrieked uncontrollable angry sentences down the mike and everyone applauded; YIA then launched into another melodic thrashy thriller and all of a sudden those naughty 'mixed' dancers began to cenga! Like right on mannnn! Then dancing then became progressively mixed and rowdy without even a mere whisper of violence in the air. The crowd - as with almost every YIA gig i've been too - were amazingly friendly for "Look i'm so mean...i don't even smile" London. If you fell over you could be sure of being picked up without someone deciding the best place for their foot was your head; there was no prejudice against dress sense (in fact quite a few of the regulars are totally square); people don't barge uncaringly passed and even apologized (gasp) if they accidentally trod on your foot etc. This mean seem a totally stupid and very uncool thing to say, but unfortunately i have to say it because it is often the exception to many other gigs in the proximity of leveable (?) London. I'm not saying that every gig i attend where YIA aren't playing is riddled with fights, but a lot of them are spoilt by an unnerving violent atmosphere. (Only King Kurt have transcended this friendliness.) How long this will last however i don't know...like all good things it will probably come to an end as the band attract a wider crowd (which they will inevitably do). But wouldn't it be good if every gig (or anywhere you went to for that matter) was totally violence-free? We can but hope.

EYE,  
THE WHOLE  
WORLD  
WOULD  
BE  
BLIND"

Ghandi

I don't know why those stupid sterile cretins reacted in the way they did, i'm just reporting what i saw, and in my opinion if they had used a bit of commonsense and decency informing us beforehand why they objected to dancing (and it would have to be a bloody good reason) then maybe they would have gained a far better rapport with everybody rather than their bumbling head-on into a situation in such a blindly ignorant fashion. Maybe they do not see punks as understanding is violence is the only way to get through. After the initial thoughts/hopes of someone attacking them i realised that it was better in a way that nobody started on them because it did look as though those fat vegetable-brains wanted to lay into someone...preferably a punk, so they could make their evening a bit more memorable.

To finish off YIA were undoubtably brilliant. Kaya's vocals were shattering...she must have one of the strongest and most distinguished voices around, and although i'm not particularly keen on the Committee anymore i do admire her perseverance into trying to reach a usually unsympathetic bunch of punks. Good luck to 'em.

Last week i saw THE STINGRAYS (trashabilly) at the same venue. The place was packed solid and the dancing made the YIA crew (hum?) look like a vicars teaparty. Yet nothing happened. No bouncers intervened. Through their own short-sightedness and positive lack of intelligence those pathetic 'macho-men' bouncers nearly turned a warm and friendly night out into a riot (well, a mini one). Then who would they blame? I wonder.....

warren



ANARCHY

Ask anyone in the street what an anarchist is and chances are they will think of 'punk' or some mindless moron full of negative ideas, who doesn't want the law to stop him mugging an old lady. To some extent they'd be right, but now that anarchy is 'untrendy', the true anarchists are left to brave the contempt alone. In fact anarchy is indefinable and it is not as the Oxford Dictionary says 'disorder and confusion'. That is what is implied by the term not meant; the two are very different. There are basically two types of anarchists..the idealists who dream of a revolution and really believe that everyone could live in peace and harmony without law and order. (Ha ha). And then there are the realists..with a wish to 'do their own thing', learn by their own mistakes, enjoy and make the most of their life, and rule by self-discipline. There is no such thing as work in an anarchist world..'work' signifies confinement or hardship..if you enjoy your job then it is leisure..if you don't then you do something that you do enjoy. Who can argue with that?

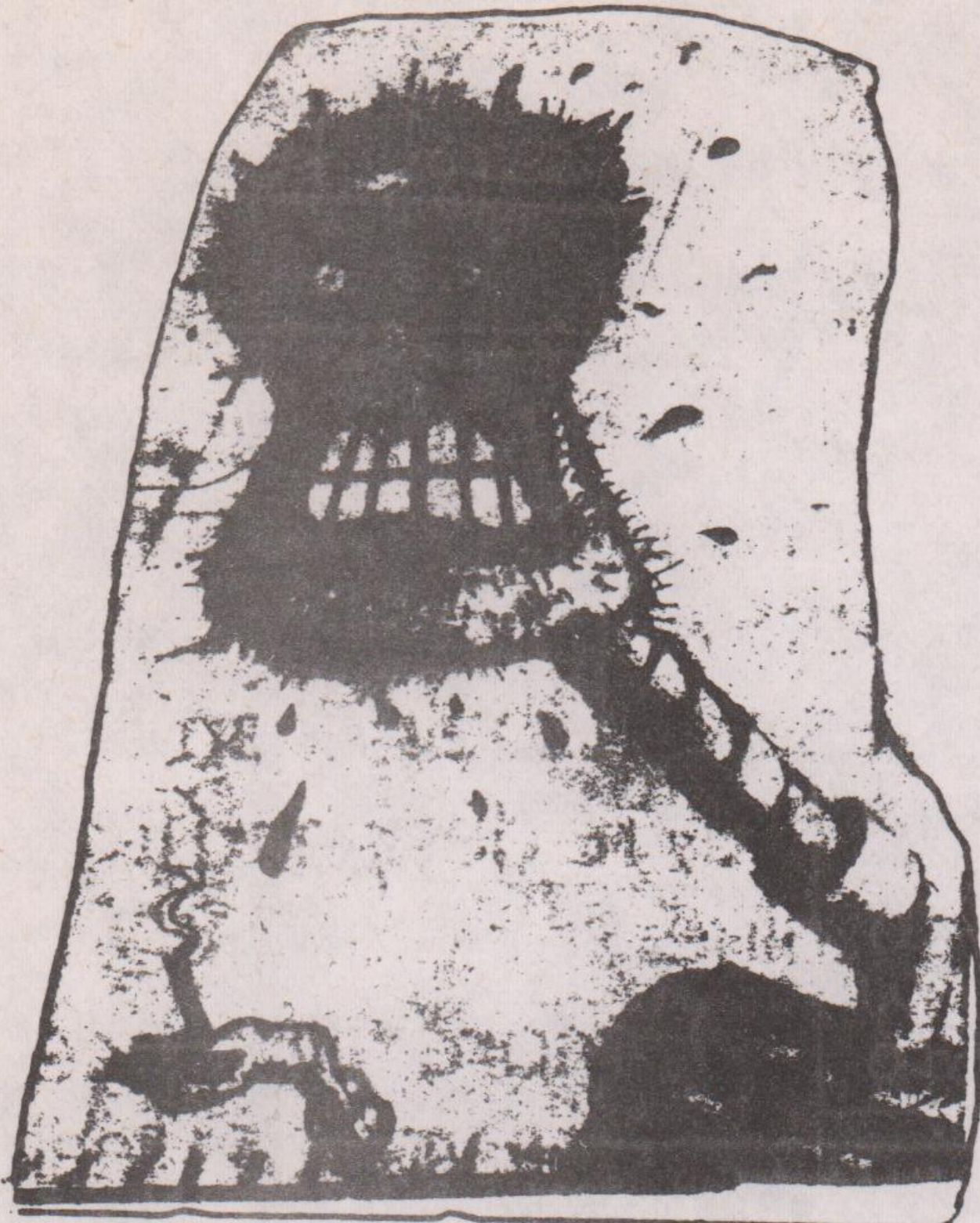
So, broaden your minds, my children. Anarchists are some of the most positively thinking, optimistic bunch of (and most importantly) INDIVIDUALS, who find great personal satisfaction through their way of life. And how many of YOU can really say that?

John (Something)



# TAILS.

People are never satisfied with what they have. They may want to be taller, smaller, thinner, richer and richer. (E)



My wish however is unlike most other people. I would like to have the quality that all those wonderful little creatures have; the ones that bring an adoring 'A-a-ah' to the lips of millions.

Yes, I should like to have a tail.

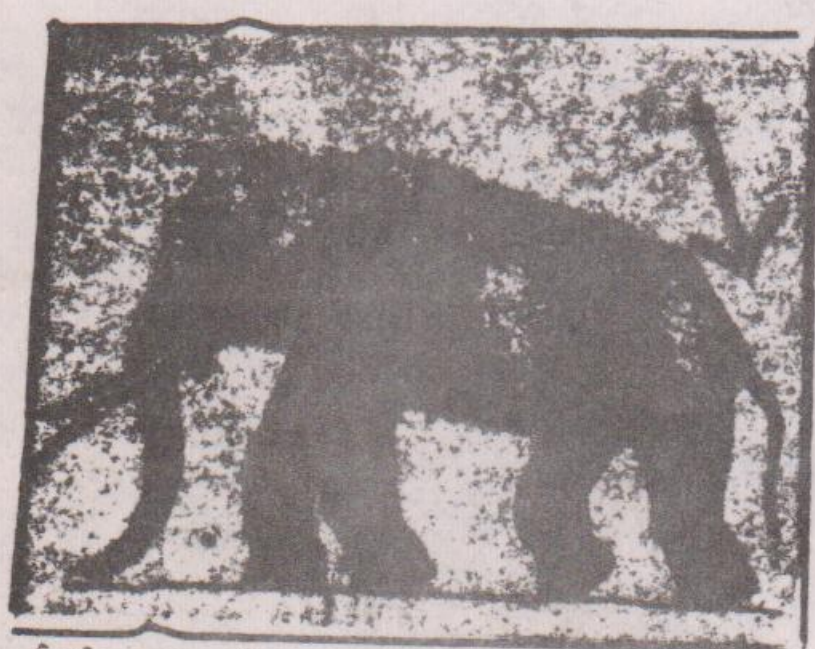
Why the human-race abandoned or lost this appendage I do not know. But it is a loss. You are probably a little confused as to why I should like to have a tail, rather than say, a yacht with hoards of attractive young ladies aboard. Apart from suffering from sea-sickness, tails are much more useful and FUN. Can you imagine the shrieks of laughter that would result from your producing your tail, from your trousers, in public?

The problem is, choosing the model of tail suitable for your needs. Now everybody knows it's not the size of your tail that's important, but then again it is better to have a tail that dangles a good way down between your legs rather than a small stumpy one. REMEMBER the choice is really wide. There are flat ones. Like those of beavers, and tails like those worn by lions, which have a good long shaft with a bulbous pom-pom head. My favourite is the plummy type of tail such as those of foxes.

OF THE

UNEXPECTED

anarchy,  
peace and  
freedom  
maaaaaaa



(above:) a tail on an elephant.

by Sally.

Having a tail would produce some problem. Riding a bicycle would be difficult and people might stand on your tail, especially if it trails along on the floor behind you. But having a tail also has several advantages. Girls could slap the hands of bottom-pinchy boys without even turning around, irritating flies could be kept away in the summer and the telephone could be answered whilst one is busy, and tying knots and bows would be much easier.

So if, you like me, want a tail, don't be bashful, after all everybody loves koalas and pandas, and they don't suffer from taillessness. So go and see your tailor and get measured up for one right away!



You may have noticed that the 1983 General Election was fought on personalities rather than policies. Foot was too old and Steel too slick. But Thatcher was elected.

You may also have read many Labour left wingers calling Thatcher a Fascist. The Tory party, once of aristocrats and philanthropists, has been taken over by a worst disease called THATCHERISM.

She was born to a Grantham Greengrocer who in the 1920's scrimped and saved to eventually become prosperous. Thus, Thatcher's project is to reduce Britain's economy to the size of a greengrocer shop so the books will balance. But it is not merely to take us upon a pilgrimage of return to the 19th century but to impose a quite novel blend of Victorian values and high technology.

Unemployment and inflation can be controlled as one.. but Thatcher wants unemployment because this reduces the number of Trade Union members, reduces the bargaining power of unions in wage negotiation due to the fear of being sacked, forces wages down, causing cheaper production costs, higher profits, and more POVERTY. Somehow 1984 could be the same as 1884!

The comparison with FASCISM is not so extreme. Hitler loved the rallies with nationalist songs and colours. Thatcher loves the conferences in Blue which end up singing 'Land Of Hope And Glory'.

Fascism is also founded on the bent of continuous war. They thought that war was a positive, uniting, good force for change. In a pre election speech she said "If today we are able to walk a little taller, and I believe we do, then it is those brave men (of the Falklands) who deserve the praise." In comparison she calls the attitudes of the peace camps "negative" and "defeatist".

## DURCH LICHT ZUR NACHT

(Through Light To Night)

Would she have reacted the same way if China invaded Hong Kong, remember it was her who reopened arms sales to Argentina in 1979, her who had a formal dinner with the Argentinian fascists in 1979, her who made the Falkland Islanders foreigners by the Nationality Act (This of course was quickly amended)

"All over people changing their votes,  
along with their overcoat,  
if ADOLF HITLER flew in today,





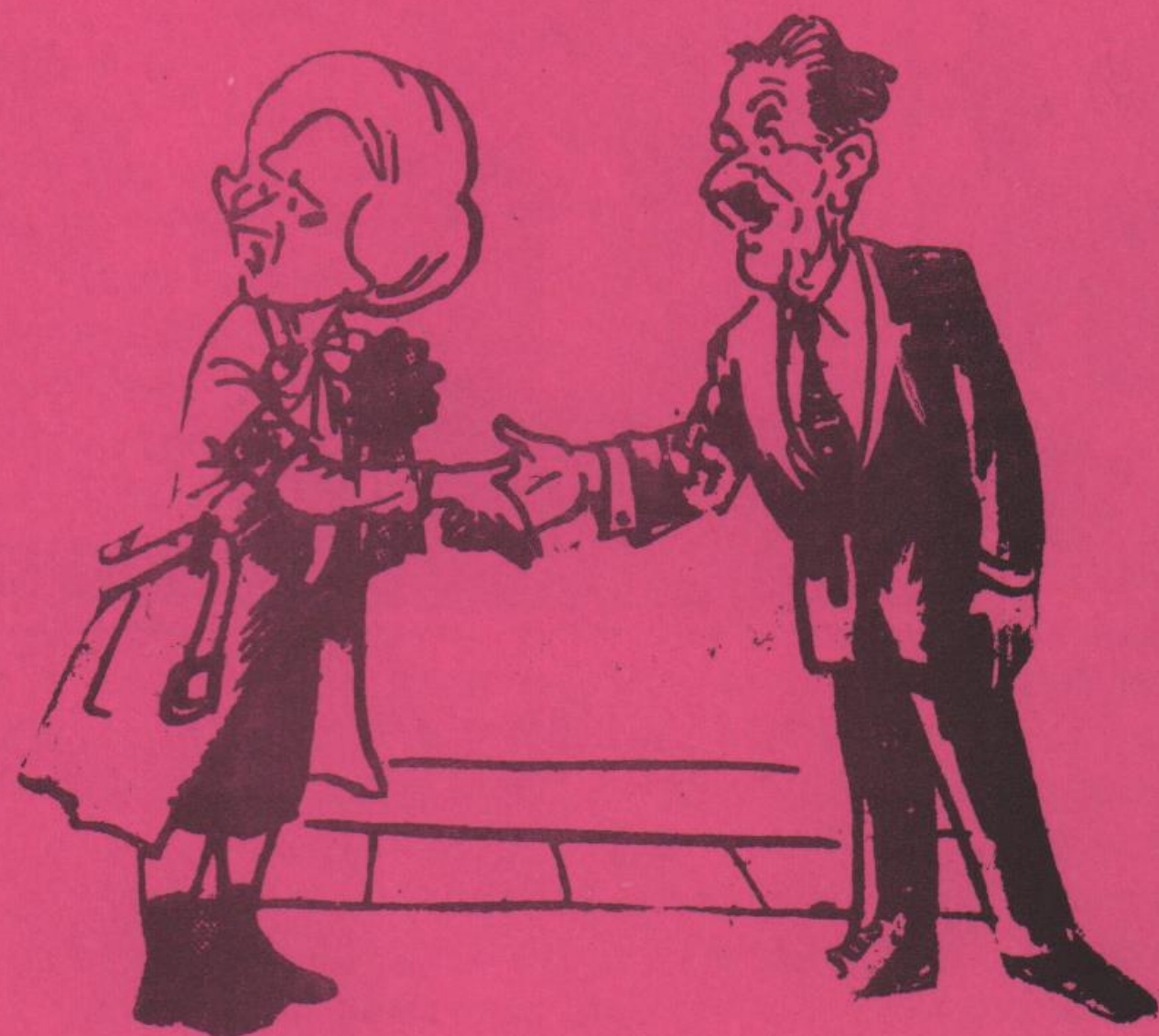
they'd send him a limosine anyway"

The Clash,



The move to an election of personalities leads to another trait of fascism...THE LEADER. The fascists had one leader who dictated policies to all, The tory party is so undemocratic that it can breed such a dictator. The leader chooses the candidates, the leader writes the manifesto, and has all the internal power. The tory election expenses are estimated at £20m. Of this £10m is being spent on Thatcher alone !!

Why is she so popular ? It is here we should compare her with Reagan. You will notice both are extremely good at using the media especially TV and the newspapers, while Foot is still making subtle public speaking points, Thatcher is quick, attempting to be sincere, and appearing strong, Reagan has also mastered this art mainly due to his acting career (all he needs now is a war!).



Another factor is the effect of big business. The men who control the money and make the profits don't support Labour due to Nationalisation (industry for the public good), they don't support the liberals for historical reasons (see 19th c history) but they do support the tories...the party which stands for profits and unemployment. Take one business; Trafalgar House Group. They own the Cunard liners who went down to the Falklands and subsequently they received compensation well above their normal income. So they were in favour of it. Strangely so were 'The Daily Express' who, surprise, surprise, are owned by Trafalgar House !!

"TODAY, INSTITUTIONS FUNDAMENTAL TO THE BRITISH SYSTEM OF GOVT ARE UNDER ATTACK ! THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS, THE HOUSE OF LORDS, THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND, THE HOLY INSTITUTION OF MARRIAGE AND EVEN OUR MAGNIFICANT POLICE FORCE ARE NO LONGER SAFE FROM THOSE WHO WILL UNDERMINE OUR SOCIETY, AND IT IS ABOUT TIME WE SAID ENOUGH IS ENOUGH AND RETURN TO THE TRADITIONAL BRITISH VALUES OF DISCIPLINE, OBEDIENCE, MORALITY AND FREEDOM. FREEDOM FROM THE REDS, AND THE BLACKS, AND THE CRIMINALS, PROSTITUTES, PANSIES AND PUNKS. FOOTBALL HOOLIGANS, JUVENILE DELINQUENTS, LESBIANS AND LEFT WING SCUM. FREEDOM FROM THE NIGGERS AND THE PAKIS AND THE UNIONS, FREEDOM FROM THE GYPSIES AND THE JEWS, FREEDOM FROM THE LONG HAIRED LAY ABOUTS AND STUDENTS, FREEDOM FROM THE LIKES OF YOU":::

Yesterday sarcasm and irony, today fact and near future.

T.R.B.  
Dave D.P.S.



# W O R K

## SOCIOLOGICAL VIEWPOINT

One definition of automation considers the introduction of highly automatic machinery, or processes which largely eliminate human labour and detailed human control.

Optimists see a great potential for liberation from labour in the new micro-chip technology, whereas pessimists see it mainly in terms of the unemployment and accompanying social problems they believe it will produce. Others consider that as new technology replaces human labour, other jobs will be created that will not only absorb those who have been displaced but will also service a higher standard of living. Even the last alternative, however, tends to assume a reduction in the working week and an increase in annual holidays. All these opinions relate to the future and all are sufficiently realistic to have a chance of being proved correct.

The major problem foreseen by the pessimists is high unemployment (perhaps 5 million in Britain) coupled with psychological and practical failure to make the necessary social and economic adjustments. Already the word-processor has reduced the secretarial staff by half in some places, and large automatic warehouses need only one or two supervisory and technical staff. Micheal Young's magnificent piece of sociological fiction 'THE RISE OF THE MERITOCRACY' (1958) foresaw the emergence of a new elite of top scientists, technologists and professionals - men who have necessary specialized skills and reap high financial and status rewards as a result. This would happen together with a large mass of unemployed, or people employed in low grade work, such as domestic service or cleaning large buildings. He argued that the new 'masses' would include not only unemployed industrial workers but hundreds of thousands of clerical and office workers also 'laid waste' by new technology.

The more optimistic argue that the social effects of economic change must be planned for, and that attitudes of guilt and humiliation associated with unemployment and the 'dole' must gradually disappear. Given this, the possibility of a much freer and more personally fulfilling culture can be built on the basis of the material affluence provided by technology. Marx considered that technological invention provides the means of human liberation if it is collectively owned, controlled and used.

"The human factor is restricted to watching and supervising the production process...The counterpart of this reduction is that all members of society can develop their education in the arts, sciences etc. thanks to the free time and means available to all"

Socialist 'futurologists' look forward to a time when wealth will be allocated on the basis of personal need rather than of competition. This goes well beyond current conceptions of the welfare state. It means that people will have stopped thinking of wage-labour as the only generally respectable means of obtaining an income and accept that other bases of distributing wealth (such as need) are equally legitimate. In other words, a decline in commitment to the 'work ethic' must occur. The work ethic is based on the value that work is virtuous and should be rewarded and that, by corollary, unemployment is a sign of poor character. The point is that in a time when there is not enough work to go around, this attitude itself becomes redundant. Nevertheless, it will not change easily. Those who are employed may well continue to pursue whatever rewards they can get; regardless of the needs of others. But it may be that the power of the Trade Unions has a better chance of forcing through more egalitarian policies in the coming age. (this of course is only if they wish to act beyond their own sectional interest)

It is scarcely possible to exaggerate the change in cultural attitudes required before the liberated society envisaged by Marx can come about. In addition to the material rewards and sense of 'virtue' associated with work, it is also a prime source of identity and status. A society of greater leisure might offer, as Marx implies, a whole range of new identities and perhaps, instead of status, various forms of self-fulfilment. All this assumes that the new technology will be used substantially, if not exclusively, to create socially constructive commodities and services, and not destructively in, for instance, an expansion of armaments production. To hope for this is optimism in the extreme. It may be that our species will prove too afraid to make the most creative and liberating use of the new technology. To do so would require an unprecedented level of national and international trust, co-operation and sharing of resources.

It is possible that the ideas of hard-nosed liberal realists David Bell will prove closer to the truth. His idea of post-industrial society is not greatly different from what Young saw, except that he is confident that continued expansion in the service sector (including personal and social services) will provide both employment and the conditions of a better, more humane life than previously. He does not appear to share Young's concern with the possibility of the society being divided into meritocrats or masses, or simply 'winners' and 'losers'. James Robertson sums this up well and puts the matter into global context.

It is best to be blunt about it. This approach to the future implies an ethic of elitism and domination in a class-divided world. Internationally it implies that, by becoming superindustrialized as the less developed countries become industrialized, today's industrialized countries will maintain their economic superiority. It implies that within each super-industrialized country there will be two sharply polarized classes - a responsible technocratic elite in charge of every important sphere of life, and the irresponsible unemployed masses.....



# The Work ethic and the Alarm Clock

'devils of repression'

I lay waiting. My mind knew. My body didn't want too. It just lay limp and aching. It still hadn't recovered from yesterday's ordeal and here was another working day staring me maliciously in the face. How much longer could this pain and torture continue? 5? a week, a month, a year, five years, a decade? and for WHAT? WHAT was I actually achieving? What purpose in life did I serve? To suck up to the bosses by doing their dirty underpaid work whilst they sat there making 'strenuous' decisions and chuckerling as only a fat man could ensuring my pitiful existence. I began to feel bitter and mistreated .....

.... A screeching noise wormed into my Brain. The ALARM CLOCK began to scream in strange delight. I buried my head 'neath the pillow but I could not avoid its perpetual nagging. Marching across the room I smashed the hideous invention into tiny pieces with my fist. I climbed back into bed. It was only a dream. I hadn't the courage.

DO WITHOUT LUNCH TOMMORROW AND GIVE THE MONEY YOU SAVE TO A CHARITY - I WILL. AT LEAST WE CAN SATISFY OUR HUNGER IN THE EVENING - MANY OF THOSE IN THE 3RD WORLD GO WITHOUT FOOD FOR DAYS OR UNTIL THEY DIE! REMEMBER THE STARVING EVERYTIME YOU EAT. REMEMBER OUR GREED IS ANOTHERS NEED. GET OFF YOUR ARSE AND DO SOMETHING.

Oi Polloi.

I sat silently on the river-bank whilst the fishermen pulled the hook out of the fish's mouth and then tossed the silently screaming creature back into the polluted water - all in the name of sport. But I knew the fish was 'too dumb to feel pain'

What views have you got on fishing?

WARREN



3 RUE ST. MARTIN,  
29 200 BREST,  
FRANCE.

# MUSIC

from

# FRANCE

by HANS BURGER

It is useless to say that because France is a beautiful country it is therefore the rockers paradise and a haven for great contemporary sounds. It is a statement that I would, anyway, not dare to make. France like all the other European countries owes almost everything to British influences. This has always been the case even before 1977. In the '60's France experienced a real wave of creativity with groups and labels alike devoted to rock 'n' roll. But today the '60's are long gone and everything that happens seems merely to be history repeating itself. The groups that appeared 20 years ago were strangled by French variety performers governed by a show business whose influence was as great as its greed and whose ideas were very limited. Nowadays rock's basic formula remains almost intact ... concert halls are decayed, recording studios are dear and inaccessible and yet rock is much a part of our French culture as ever. There is a desire for French music yet it is impossible to find. It is all English and American (or so you might think). Today in 1983, the outlook is not as bleak. Fortunately some people have tried to understand the reasons why our contemporary scene is so healthy. (Really? Ed.)

Two bands - thanks to their energy and ambition - were to emerge from the lottery. First TELEPHONE, then TRUST. Neither are highly original but they are sufficiently well

equipped to satisfy a new and conquered public, who, deprived of genuine French sounds for so long, devoured this energy. After these the wave of interest gradually died down. England again showed us the way with punk. Finished were the blasé stars of little inspiration (could disagree on that point - Ed); massive concerts and the exclusive monopoly of 3 or 4 major record labels. All the concepts surrounding rock were to re-define themselves as it took a heavy blow.

In France however we were to miss the boat once again and follow the giant. The way in which we reacted was in truth a little artificial but it bore fruit in this and many other countries.

Britain 1982 had dozens of indie labels etc. and above all new concepts which had led to the making of a new creative force translating itself into greater opportunity for self-expression by letting the groups create their own style. Rock had widened its horizons.

There are however, some innovators in France, it's just that they have less of a chance of becoming famous as they would have in GB. The fault lies with the media and the outdated labels whose theories together with their monopolistic power automatically censors anything which lays claim to a new aestheticism and endangers the foundations which centralizes all forms of rock in the extreme. Fanzines and indie labels are a reaction to this blind dictatorship. It's a modern way of expressing yourself and communication in a way which should relate to everybody; not just a specific country or region.

Even where ideas aren't taken any further because of lack of means and where creativity is trampled on, new ideas assert themselves with new projects becoming established. The media has yet to ask the record companies and the press to redefine their role and tell us where the commercialism ends but the groups are gradually escaping the formalities of old conservative customs.

It's a similar thing from the groups point of view. The first ones to have dared remake and republish rock have all to quickly attained the odd clichés of their predecessors, getting lost in the slavery of exhausting and fruitless tours.

It is no longer geography which differentiates French groups but types of music. Certain groups have shown the way and all that remains is for the public to recognize these new groups and to prove they have freed themselves from these restrictions. Some have been trapped due to their own isolation and audacity. Bands like ORCHESTRA ROUGE, KAS PRODUCT, MKB etc. thanks to their ambition and courage however are renowned and not only in France! Future outings point to their direction. I'll keep you informed.

Hans runs a French pirate radio station 'RADIO BREST' and writes for a local fanzine. Anybody interested in contacting him/sending him freebies/info/money etc. should write

## DIVISION OF BEAUTY SECURITY

YOU patrol  
I hide  
you patrol  
I hide

but I should realise  
the guard dogs of your beauty  
can't always be a magic force  
and their teeth can only scare today  
seen your dogs will tame to me  
after I've learned to handle them  
once I've come to know them  
after I've made good friends with them  
their sight  
not fear  
will make me flee

patrol  
hide  
patrol  
hide

but as it is your dogs are beasts  
at which I dare not scare  
your dogs don't bark so why the fear in me?  
it must be fear of love that makes me flee  
or fear of your dogs teeth grinning at me

patrol  
hide

patrol  
hide

Anon.

## THE ANIMALS PACKET (... is an unhappy one)

THE ANIMALS PACKET is a plea. A plea to the ignorant, the innocent and the deaf. It's a plea to humanity; and a desperate one. One which the whole of us must answer for. The 'packet' itself contains a 23 track C60, a wealth of info/leaflets on organisations concerned with animal exploitation, and a booklet come-fanzine filled to the brim with lyrics/comments/thoughts from bands and individuals not necessarily featured on the tape (Grass/Mob/Dirt/YIA....) The music itself is punk in attitude, but the only similarities you'll find is that they all feel concern and have PASSION. From the acoustic creations of TWO WAY SYSTEM and DAVE MILLS to the refined synthesizer rituals and voicebox extravaganza of ATTRITION and the back-to-nature undisciplined experimentation punk from APF BRIGADE your find this passion and soul. Something which I thought was dead and gone long ago. ANDY T. strikes up two no-bullshit emotional and stirring poems; ALTERNATIVE include 2 bursts of thrashy better-than-Grass type numbers (evil gothic-ridden anarchy mannnn!); ANTIDOTE blast out short and powerful nonsense hardcore with a melody (anyone got a contact address?); THE LOST CHEERERS are uncharacteristically submerged in Factoryish sorrow. But there's still more... AUTUMN POISON (garageland Grass merchants in sweet harmony!), THE PASSION KILLERS (majestic but simple effective punk. Echee and destructive.), INSTIGATORS (Anabix vibrations; prime-time punk), DAZ (poetry), THE SNAILS, 2 MINUTES OF HATE and the perplexed CHUMBAWAMBA (passionate punk. paine?! acoustic?! harmony?! again Grass influenced but sit up and listen won't you. Sheer musical intellect.) There's no crap. It's what every Bullshit Detector compilation should be composed off. This cassette is a must. Send £1.50 (incp+p) to SKY AND TREES TAPES, SOUTHVIEW HOUSE, 60 CARR CROFTS, LEEDS, LS12 3HB.



In 1972, shortly after Jim Morrison died, rock writer Andrew Weiner assessed his career in an article - 'Jim - Master of Image'. He concluded that the Doors' immense commercial success was a consequence of Jim's image rather than the other Door's musical prowess. "Good music sells records, sure", he wrote; "but good image sells more of them. **MASTERS OF STYLE\*\*MASTERS OF STYLE\*\*MASTERS OF STYLE\*\***

The world of modern youth music can be a very cruel, indifferent place at times, and it's an unfortunate fact that many excellent groups have been overlooked or frozen out by the media simply because they lack visual impact. The Monochrome Set are just such a group. They're all pretty nondescript characters - you could pass them in the street and hardly notice them at all. This is a good thing in a way. It proves that they're not just a bunch of posers. But it has also worked against them. Without a strong visual image they've been overlooked both by the music press and the public at large - a great shame.

What little image the Monochrome Set have created is centred upon Bid, their 23-year-old vocalist. Visually he's sufficient to make any rock writer delve into his backlog of stock adjectives - quiet and unassuming, occasionally smug and occasionally diffident, with a dark complexion and a casque of thick, wiry black hair. His voice is one of the Set's greatest assets - it's cultured, genteel and highly expressive. Appropriately, his rhythm guitar style is also fluent and articulate.

In addition to Bid, the group consists of Lester Square (guitar-), J.D.Haney (drums etc.), Andy Warren (bass) and Tony Potts (Tony Potts). Bid and Lester Square write most of the group's material and in my view they make a formidable team. Together they've created some of the most stylish and attractive pop songs of recent years, including 'Eine Symphonie Des Grauens', 'The Strange Boutique', 'Adeste Fidelis' and 'The Wierd and Wonderful World of Tony Potts'.

Despite the high quality of their music, the Monochrome Set must surly be one of the most misunderstood groups around. As Johnny Waller (one of the few journalists for whom they have any time) once noted, avoiding pigeon-holes and creating bemusement is their forte. They have one of the most instantly recognizable sounds in the field of modern pop. Yet at the same time they are hard to classify. Though their music incorporates various jazz and sixties pop influences, it still retains a contemporary, up-to-the-minute. Tricky buggers, that's the Monochrome Set. Hard to pin down.

The Set's first single, 'Alphaville'/'He's Frank' (Rough Trade RT005), was an entertaining but rather unrepresentative debut. The production, by Geoff Tavis and Mayo Thompson, was dense, hard-edged and slightly unsophisticated, with the result that many lazy reviewers immediately likened the Set to the Velvet Underground (this, incidentally, is easily the most overworked and unimaginative cliché in the annals of modern music journalism). Fortunately the Set soon transcended such lame comparisons and consolidated their initial territory with a string of excellent singles on the Rough Trade, Disque Bleu and Dindisc labels. Arguably the finest of these was 'Eine Symphonie Des Grauens', a song brilliant in its simplicity. It remains, in my humble opinion, one of the most memorable pop songs of recent years. The lyrics are mostly submerged and cryptic, but Bid's mannered delivery is a joy to listen to, and on the whole the song is far, far greater than the sums of its parts. Three minutes of sheer Heaven pressed in vinyl. The b-side, the exuberant 'Lester Leaps In', is pretty good too.

# SET

Shortly before the release of 'Eine Symphonie' Tony Potts joined the Monochrome Set. From then on he appeared with the band whenever they played live, projecting his eccentric home movies onto screens at either side of the stage. If you've never seen one of Pott's films, I'm afraid I can't adequately describe them to you. The sheer whimsicality of their imagery is beyond words.

During their brief stay with Dinsdisc the Monochrome's released two albums. The first, 'The Strange Boutique', developed and extended their musical logo - Lester Square's well executed guitar work and Bid's languorous, word-weary vocal delivery. The songs were full of loony, incongruous detail, and in terms of packaging and general production values it was a stylish and honourable debut LP. Stand out tracks : 'The Lighter Side of Dating', 'The Espresso', 'Goodbye, Joe' and 'The Strange Boutique'.

Their second album, 'Love Zombies', proved to be an extension of the ideas expresses on 'Boutique.' It was notable for its humour, odd, quirky time signatures and bizarr quasi-religious phraseology. "The invasion of the jazz hippies," 'Zigzag' burred. "A bit too clever for their own good." Huh! So much for the alternative view point.

The Monochrome Set's most recent vinyl release, 'Ten Don'ts for Honeymooners', came out on the Pre label (a Charismas offshoot) at the beginning of July, 1981. It proved to be atypically quirky pop single featuring such deathless advice for young honeymooners as ; "Don't ski naked down Mount Everest with lillies up your nose." And "Don't punt up the Ganges in a vest and holler "There She Blows." Phew! Pretty classy stuff, eh kids? Just keep those immortal words in mind and you won't go far wrong. The song was produced by Tom Hart of Steeleye Span. According to Bid, "You can hear him singing Gaudete in the background. It was a laugh when he actually put his hand over his ear and started singing." I can well imagine....

The Set did a lightning tour of various backwater venues up and down the country to promote 'Ten Don'ts'. As usual they gave a good account of themselves. Financial considerations prevented Tony Potts from projecting his films at the provincial gigs, but apart from that the Set gave every indication of going from strength to strength. They premiered a number of top-notch new songs including 'Armadillo', '13th Day of Xmas' (their naughty re-write of Joy Division's 'Love Will Tear Us Apart' riff) and the amazing 'The Devil Rides Out'. Predictably the reviews in the music press weren't particularly sympathetic (Lynn Hanna's brief write-up in the NME was especially spiteful), but I saw the Set at one of their dates and was knocked out by their instrumental prowess and general professionalism.

Of course, I can't pretend to be an unbiased observer. I have a pretty high opinion of the Monochrome Set. In fact, I reckon they're one of the most criminally underrated groups in Britain today. I honestly can't understand why commercial success and critical acclaim should have continued to elude them for so long.

When he compiled an Art School Family Tree for 'Sounds', Pete Frame wrote that the Monochrome Set "are well aware of their minority appeal but see no barriers, and intend to ride out whatever time it takes to break through."



# THE MONOCHROME SET (contd.)

I hope the set stick together. I hope they ride out whatever time it takes to break through. And I hope they do break through in the end.

PETE SCOTT

Footnote : since I wrote the bulk of this article, the Monochrome Set have been through a number of important changes. Lester Square has left the line-up to be replaced by Freddie 'Foz' Foster ("a student of the Lester Square school who may soon outstrip the master," according to Andy Warren). The Set have released two albums for Cherry Red : the brilliant 'Eligible Bachelors' and the patchy 'Volume, Contrast, Brilliance'. There are now rumours that the Set may split with Cherry Red and move over to a newly formed label. After four years the Monochrome Set are still in a state of flux, hovering on the outer reaches of the music scene, still no closer to lasting commercial success than they were at the outset. The future's uncertain and the end is always near.

The piece tied in nicely with a single and album I received from the caring Cherry Red. Unfortunately not really my scene, so I passed it on to Owen to see what he could come up with.....

If I didn't know anything about the Monochrome Set I would say that this single wasn't very good; but since I do, I've listened to it about ten times, and as expected it is now rated as one of the best singles I've heard for ages.

This single seems to epitomise the basic problems that the Monochrome Set are faced with if they are ever to get their long awaited commercial success - their records lack instant appeal, and so are unlikely to ever make much of an impression on the charts (which is not a bad thing in my opinion).

The single, although just released, was recorded in 1981. It owes much musically to just about every non-psychedelic 60's band I can think of. It's a disappointing choice for a single really, with the 2nd track on the flip outshining it by miles - a redone version of their 1979 single "Eine Symphonie Des Grauens" (what?) renamed "Noise (Eine Kleine Symphonie)." If they re-released that as a single now I think it would have a good chance

of success; in one's humble opinion, it's one of the best pop tracks of the last five years.

Incidentally, the single comes from their "Volume, Contrast, Brilliance..." album which I would advise anyone who does not suffer from a serious ear complaint to buy.

## POEMS

by

Marcella.

### SOMEONE ELSE

My friend was knocked down in our street  
The neighbours thought it a bloody treat  
They weren't drawn by their will to help, but their burning  
curiosity  
Someone else would fetch help, while they pushed through to see  
Like sheep they'll follow when others show the way  
If you give the orders they'll do as you say  
But they'll only venture out if they're sure  
That it's all clear and they'll be secure  
They've seen the news, they've heard it said  
There are people starving, but some one else will see they're  
fed  
They've heard of Apartheid, they know of oppression  
But the world cup will make more of an impression  
As long as there's beer on a Friday night  
Someone else will solve the problems and it'll be alright  
Although the nuclear weapons could lead to the ultimate  
destruction  
They must have been built to fulfill an important function  
What right do "Peace Women" have to tell us the "end is nigh"  
Who can believe someone with green hair if they tell us we'll  
all die

As long as there's black and white  
There'll be someone else with a battle to fight  
As long as there's good and bad  
There'll be someone else to make the sick glad

And so when the bomb dropped  
They waited for someone else to see that the lunacy was stopped  
And so the nursery rhyme the children sing  
Is the sad story of suffering :  
"Once upon a time there was a world,  
Then they dropped the bomb  
.....And it was gone. "

extra letter .

...must sign off the tiffids are coming. AAAAGH.  
MUNCH, MUNCH.

Jon (Membranes)

### THE CATTLE MARKET

I want someone to understand, to listen, yet I've found that is  
the hardest thing anyone can ask for. People are easy to find  
if you want to be used.  
Here I am again, sitting in front of the mirror, painting my face,  
adorning it with a mask to hide behind. Preparing to go out to  
a night club, the sort of place where most people seem the same.  
The search to end this void is the drug that draws me.....

But faced by girls wearing pastel dresses  
The dense atmosphere only depresses  
Swaying their hips to tempt, waving their hair-perms to the  
rhythm  
I can't help but wonder by what ambition they're driven  
Crowded together on the dance floor, like cows at a cattle  
market  
The surrounding men, wearing cheap suits, are their target  
They discuss each girl's worth with their 'mates' before they  
make their move  
And as the 'buyers' approach, the 'cattle' tries harder, as if  
with something to prove  
They don't expect chivalry or romance  
Nothing more than a drink or a dance  
And as usual, alienated, I watch them play their game from outside  
They've set the rules, and among them there's no such thing as  
pride  
And I've said this a hundred times before  
So by now I should know my hopes lead to a closed door  
And perhaps the trouble lies in me  
For wanting more and failing to see  
I was out of touch  
But then they always told me I expected too much  
Too much.

### INNER CITY LIMITS ME

cold cement and sticky tarmac  
while lines, yellow lines, speed limit signs  
so depressing and grey  
PRESS BUTTON AND WAIT!  
computer designed schemes  
flyover one-way systems  
- directionless  
drowning the screams from concrete nightmares  
coupled up in tower blocks  
with chicken pen affairs

BOB GRAHAM



# Local happenings.....

I was going to begin with 'the only thing the local scene lacks is a decent venue that puts on regular gigs' but in retrospect that's a pretty stupid comment since, without a decent venue, everything grinds to a halt. Even when there are sporadic gigs Slough's 98,000 populous usually keeps a very low profile, or else turn out to watch their mates band. A prime example of this was September's gig at Studio One featuring the new-wave come-Jam vibes of HEARTS ON FIRE (awful pretentious name) and a revamped AXIS (rock group in the more mo-town sort of style). Around 150 had congregated but about 3/4 of these left after the support group finished leaving poor ole' Axis with their gleaming new set playing in front of 50 odd ageing hippes and school chums! The future should look bleak i supposed but i'm optimistic. Both the energetic TELEPHONE BOXES ("Wacky pop group; the Sex Pistols and Elvis Costello meet the Monkees. Great fun, no pretensions") and FEAR OF FALLING (with a 12" single now out and a poppy sound faintly similar to a less sickly Altered Images) are playing London fairly regularly, and reggae acts such as THE MIGHTY STRYRES and NATURAL ROOTS are well established, the former even appearing on Channel 4 a few months back. Slough's evn got 4 fanzines (but more ofthat later). However, local bands are segregated into oblivion....gigs are disorganized, advertising pathetic and turnout low. I was gonna do a comprehensive list of bands but i can't be bothered; i don't suppose half of them even know what a fanzine is and the rest only seem to contact you when they want a review. Still.....

**OBITUARY COLUMN** The newest ones to spew forth, with a definite doomy gothic feel and tinges of the Cure, Japen et al. OK but a bit too lethargic at the mo.  
**HOLLYWOOD MORGUE** Quirky pop synth group with a mass of technology (even tv's making funny squiggles at the side of the stage)  
**DEATH POP** More 'pop' than 'punk' nowadays verging more towards sophisticated trashabilly (even Smiths-like) Single out soon. Send £1 to Tombstone address.  
**WALL TO WALL** emmersed in science they produce a robotoc sound; Voltaire meet Kraftwerk in the charts.  
**GLASS** Laid-back trickerling syntherziser sounds. Very professional and worth watching out for.  
**RAW REALITY** punky band mentioned elsewhere

**SECOND ANGLE.** Basic pub pop band doing half-originals, half-covers ('Police + Thieves', 'Brand New Cadillac' etc)  
**SLEDGEHAMMER.** Long dormant but fairly well established 'original' heavy rock outfit. Album out recently.  
**IMITATIONS.** Irregular group made up of various local musicians performing everyones favourite songs. (?)  
**THE COMPANY.** An offshot of the Imitations (this gets confusing). Play 'country and western very loud'.

**LIFE OF LEISURE:** Slick and professional electrofunk  
**oh and DISEASE**  
 Coverage in the local papers is usually fairly consistent but not exactly comprehensive. The best one is the Maidenhead Advertiser due solely to part-time contributor Marc Hall who will actually kontakt you first. The rest will do pieces on your band/zine etc. if you go and ask nicely.

if i have missed anyone out it's cos'  
 a/ i don't know you exist or  
 b/ i don't want to know you exist

don't come meaning to me, it's your own bloody fault. As far as fanzines are concerned Slough is pretty well off nowadays. APOCALYPSE, EGOTRIP (a HM extravaganza?), **TOMBSTONE** (even meriting a mention in Snouds!), and **MARSBAR.** Also on our tails is a proposed mag for the locals which will be socialist in outlook. All the above are fairly well known. LRCally, outlets are sparse; the occassional gig (were interest is generally positive after they've realised it won't bite, but questions such as "What's a fanzine then?" do get on my tits); on the street, and in David Pryce clothes shop and Reveloution Records (both in Windsor). You know things are picking up when people begin to request more zines or shout "weren't you that wierdo who flogged me that mag at...." David Pryce suggested i get in touch with all the better zines from the South as he wants to expand the present display (especially with the tourist season looming ahead). If you think you write a better type zine drop us a line.

As i said early i'm optimistic cos i can't really see much point in being pessimistic, and like Jane of half-way to Slough/half-way to Reading situated zine "SOMETHING", I'm desperately trying to get things moving and i can see things changing.

**VENUES** (try SOMETHING fanzine, which has a fairly comprehensive list within its pages) apart from these check out clubs, pubs and local halls. PARTICIPATE AND ORGANIZE.

Bob's own project, the cosy Mother's Wardrobe club, which meets in the back room at Studio One on Saturdays, has become a much needed focus for new bands. About 70 crammed in to hear Spish and Second Angle in recent weeks.

"They are both good bands. There was a great atmosphere," said Bob.

However, he and many others are worried about the probable closure of Slough's best known club.

Studio One goes, there will be nothing left in Slough. We are right on the doorstep of London. It's crazy there are no decent venues here."

Bob plans to contact the Town Hall and anyone else who might help. "I want to fight to get a better deal for local bands next year. I want to promote local bands. I know Slough has a reputation for trouble, but I think having a membership scheme would help solve that."

## An Old Indian Remembers the White Men Who Came to Civilise the Savage

The Indian sat on the rock looking with disdain at the white man's civilisation. He did not understand why his harmony with the rocks was being shattered by the pale-skinned men from across the sea. He thought the white man was to be a friend. Someone with whom he could trade buffalo skins. Instead, the white man took the buffalo skins and repaid with gunfire to teach the Indian how to show civilised folk respect.

The white men came to civilise a savage country.

White men went into the Indian homes, talking of a god of love who loved all people, then the white men shot the Indian women and children, shouting, "Kill the savage heathens".

The Indian was a proud man who respected his enemy tribes for their bravery. But he did not respect the white men's tribe, because the Indians' offspring were butchered by lawmen in blue uniforms. The white men said that the Indian was the savage, and that the white man was the civilised man.

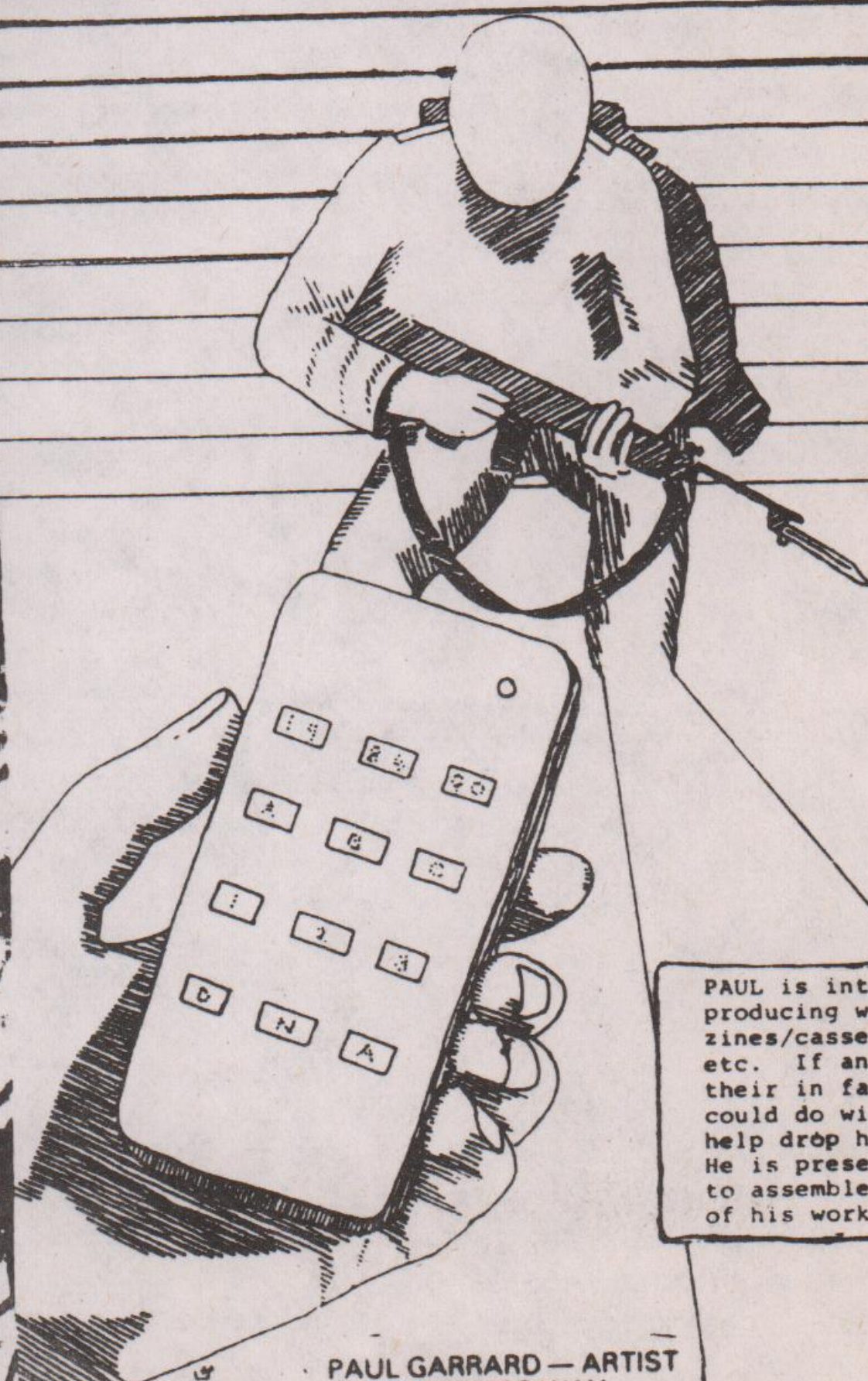
The Indian knew the importance of the rocks. The white man used dynamite to move the rocks to make - motorways.

The Indian sits in his reservation, looking with disdain at the white man's civilisation.

The Indian is still seen as a savage. But the Indian knows that what the world needs is an Indian to civilise the white savage.

20/3/81

James Creelman



PAUL is interested in producing work for zines/cassette inlays/ etc. If anyone out there in fanzine-world could do with a bit of help drop him a line. He is presently trying to assemble a booklet of his work.

PAUL GARRARD - ARTIST  
 14 FRIARS WAY  
 GT. WELNETHAM  
 BURY ST. EDMUNDS  
 SUFFOLK IP30 0TR



# "HOW SMART DOES A CHIMPANZEE HAVE TO BE BEFORE KILLING IT CONSTITUTES MURDER?"

This question was posed by Pulitzer Prize Winner Doctor Carl Sagan, who continued "Chimpanzees can abstract, like other mammals they are capable of strong emotions — they have certainly committed no crime"

Chimpanzees are renowned for their remarkable intelligence and ability to reason. They are also capable of strong emotions and mourn for dead companions — rather like people mourn dead friends and relatives.

Scientists take advantage of this near human model for research purposes. Rats, guinea pigs, dogs, etc react differently to drugs than humans. Also their brains work very differently than ours. On the other hand, the higher apes, chimpanzees, orang-utans, gorillas, etc, have brains, nervous systems, emotional reactions and bodies very similar to humans.

Apes are forced to take part in a vast range of cruel experiments for the supposed benefit of humans. More often however, these experiments are merely to satisfy scientists curiosity or further individual careers and possibly gain promotion.

Gorillas have been used for heart and organ transplant research./Adolescent baboons (caught wild) had electrodes implanted in their skull. They were then given drugs and various unnatural behaviour was observed, including vomiting, panting, chewing at their own limbs and twisting of neck and trunk./Over a period of months, marmosets with surgically induced injuries on their brains were observed. They exhibited uncontrolled circling behaviour, circling as often as 12 — 15 times per minute./A monkey had a chemical injected into it's brain, which resulted in it turning it's head at an angle of 180 degrees.

On the assumption that these tortures were inflicted for the benefit of human welfare we can ask what kind of 'benefit' we hope to gain by condoning such cruelty? Many of the experiments inflicted on animals are exact replicas of experiments performed in Auschwitz concentration camps— Mothers and daughters were seated facing each other then given electric shocks till one or the other pressed a button which electrocuted the other to death./Human babies were separated from their mothers at birth to see how long a new born infant could survive without nourishment./Various tests on human reproductive organs were performed, including radiation, in an attempt to discover methods to prevent Jews procreating.



This unfortunate Chimpanzee has been inoculated with syphilis for research purposes

When the realities of the horrors of Auschwitz are discussed, people are shocked and horrified. So why do we allow this kind of torture to carry on happening in animal Death camps? We are all aware that animals feel pain. There is no doubt that chimps and other apes are intelligent and emotionally sensitive. "HOW SMART DOES A CHIMPANZEE HAVE TO BE BEFORE KILLING IT CONSTITUTES MURDER? If it were announced that handicapped or sub-normal children were used for painful, unnecessary research, would people simply allow that to carry on happening?



It is your support which will help us bring an end to the suffering inflicted on animals who are unable to speak for themselves

ALTERNATIVE, 43 PITTENCHIEFF ST, DUNFERMLINE, FIFE, KY12 8AJ

Least we forget

Often to escape the crazy mad-dash world i would stroll peacefully around for the park for a few sane hours. The park was a favourite spot of mine. — so natural, so refreshing yet so unreal. The only reminder of the grim reality was an old man sitting on one of park benches mumbling crazily to himself. Rolling those dark-sunken eyes he would often share what seemed like his only meal of the day (by the state of him) with the pigeons that daily gathered round him. They were his only companions. At first i used to wander past glimpsing only for a second at that shabby old-man in over-large clothes. Then there was a time when i would half-heartedly smile as a token friendly gesture. It often did my conscience a lot of good although i later doubted whether it did much for him. Nearing the start of December my eyes became weary of him sitting lonely on his park bench and i hurried past without noticing him. And anyway, i hadn't the time for pleasantries anymore; my newly aquired part-time job began to erode away a substantial slice of my leisure. Still, i didn't really mind too much as it was an extra income into the household and next month we were buying a video.....

## FRUSTRATION

Silence drenches  
past empty shop windows  
shattered by silver coin ammunition  
the clashing of tills  
RESOUNDS  
echoes that haunt my dele existence  
and ghostly shop dummies  
shadow box my tired reflection  
under the light of a hundred electric suns

past another smashed telephone box  
— a victim to angry questions  
past slogan splattered walls  
— monuments to the grind  
a girl shouts at me from a billboard scene  
"SMOKE JOHN PLAYER KINGSIZE"

piss stench, shitty newspapers  
throw their own brand  
of baised truth up in my face  
HOT  
SWEATY  
DIRTY.....CONFUSION

and if i had dreams  
i could sleep endless oblivion  
in these motionless hours  
but disordered, disorientated  
I'm lost in a fevered toneless daze  
give me my red spray paint  
and i could define it;  
F.FF...FF...F...FRUSTRATION!  
That defys description

BOB GRAHAM

Bob is looking for poetic contributions for a fan-zine he is hoping to begin. Contact — 15 GARBORO' CLOSE/CROSBY/MARYPORT/CUMBRIA/CA15 6RY.

ALL THE RADIATORS  
006  
NO CROWS  
FLY HERE. PRICE.  
6½ p.  
THE GOB  
Sm. thy.

.....around late December snow began to fall. The authentic Christmas picture. The park glittered like a palace. Children played merrily and everyone seemed to be in a jovial mood. The good will of christmas encompassed us all. That old man was still defiantly there — often blue in the face with cold and often the subject of snow-ball target practice. But he did not stir. He didn't seem to care and in a way my jealousy for his apparent freedom made me come to dispise that old man.

Christmas day was a joyous occassion climaxing in a splendid meal. Our house was ablaze with celebration "Goodwill To All Men" we chorused. We sat around filling ourselves with plate after plate of food, exchanging presents and eating more and more until we were fit to burst. The worlds evils seemed a million miles away.....

It wasn't for a few days after christmas that i viisted the park again. The sun was shining beautifully through the dripping branches of the trees and the snow was gradually melting revealing the earths true colours. The children once more played merrily trying to salvage the remains of their sagging snowman. But there was something missing. Something terribly real and frightening was gone. I glanced at the park bench. The old man wasn't there.

WARREN



# BATTLE OF THE SEXES

PART ONE . STUDIO ONE INITIATIVE

I don't usually venture into gig reviewing. They are something which - at times - I positively despise for they leave me cold and often in the case of the national rags in bewilderment as to what these egotistical beings are actually talking about! There are however exceptions to every rule and one of these 'exceptions' was unearthed at the cul-de-sac Studio One - JANE COUNTY (who, you might remember released a sentimentally entitled 45 'Fuck Off' a while back.) She was then Wayne County and the Electric Chairs. Confused? An easy explanation is that this wierd-looking female was once a (probably equally wierd looking) male. Such are the wonders of modern science...?

Anyway after hearing of the aforementioned gig through the grapevine I decided in my infinite wisdom to go along with little cash and the desolate threatening outbreak of a storm. I hate to digress but don't you just love the anticipation before a storm breaks? The distant rumblings...the misty haze...the old timers chattering inanely on the bus wondering if they will reach their destination before the downpour. No? Never mind then....

I pay my kindly donated £1 entrance fee and revel in the usual Stud.1 atmosphere (resembling a morgue after the bombs dropped!) The place fills up (a bit) but the discreet lack of publicity (or is it sheer elitism) ensures the crowd stays at a purely personal level. It's getting late - we push a few zines - and suddenly a scintillant strange certifide Dolly Parton type-figure drenched in cosmetics and oblique garments appears and announces herself in a deep overstressed gruff Yank accent. I wonder if the doctors did their job properly? Then the music...deadpopstars...love affairs in russia...reckarell...love affairs in east germany...marriage...some more love affairs.. oh and of course sexchanges. Purely satirical of course and mildly amusing. The sound itself is I suppose a leasly american (ish) new wave (+ synth) possessing punk afterbirth tinges. I'm not too accurate in this field(man). A few dance. Some out of beredam...others...well...But what really made this night memorable was Jane's totally false (with a big F) stance and her necessitarianism that to sustain an audiences attention she must give her (man-made) tits an airing (whilst in the process of changing clothes) and strut and stride all over the stage in orgasmic delight as if she had something permanently embedded up her backside. Quite. Or perhaps that is a bit too harsh? They finish and shirk off an encore. I laughed. Showbiz is just so decadent. Well this recklessly over-the-top lady could be the new Wendy O' Williams (of Plasmatics fame) if she puts her mind (and body) to it. And later I'm informed this was merely a warm-up date at the start of a major tour. Beware. But don't be square. Give it a go.

## PART TWO : I NOW HATE JANE COUNTY AND DEATH POP'S INITIATIVE INTO THE LONDON GIG CIRCUIT

This quickly arranged support slot coupled with Saturday's allnight party diminished the slough crew (tee hee) to a pitiful 15+. Death Pop however still managed to play a surprisingly good set performing much of the old and more faster numbers. Some grooved (although only one of these was a non-sloughite). Saraan was nervous, having only heard of the gig on the saturday!, and Jim looked uncharacteristically 'shaky'. Perhaps this was due to the previous nights/early morning exploits where he managed to polish off two bottles of vodka until crashing out around 5pm and waking my tired body due to his excess snoring. When he later awoke he looked a real mess and all thoughts of further sleep were drowned in me and mehers 6pm plane lesson! Ha! That'll teach him for depriving us of a place in the exclusive 'van! JON played the popstar and beamed with self-confidence, Martin was hidden beneath the drums and Vic only managed to break one guitar string! Could this be the start of something? big I thought as the crowd surged forward to catch a glimpse of the ever-horrendous Ms. County. And what a bunch of square-heads these lot were. They didn't seem to like death pop whilst the death pop 'crew' didn't seem to like county. She was irritating and even more over-emphasised becoming sickly mad at the odd hecklerling ('hairy bun'/'Testicale'). One went 'when I was a little girl....' you peer misguided soul. Slough was tired; tired of her awful pretentious show, and I had to pay £2 for the honour. I suppose I could remember the night as being special since on the way home I was allowed 2 square cm's in the crews honoured van. Is this a piss take or what? "bim bom bam I travelled in the death pop van"

Punky protesters THE DETONATORS sent me their dynamic (sic) debut lp EMERGENCY BROADCAST SYTEMS. Diving headlong into slightly subdued, decorated hardcore and "Dead Mans Shadow" aggression it glorifys inits own raucous melody (comes with lyric sheet).

fo: PO BOX 2126/Redondo Beach/California/90278/USA

# STRESS

HELP COMES TOO LATE

Listening to their live performance at Puneaton in June, it is obvious that STRESS have progressed a fair bit since the 'HELP CO COMESTO LATE' cassette was released. Their naive bubblegum synthetic pop edge has become severely tainted with a bit more complexity and commerciality. At times I can detect Soft Cell traces, and Phil's strained vocals do sound like a more organised but less emotivative Marc Almond. Their experimental side has also rapidly expanded and developed, encompassing a far more meaningful mystical sci-fi creativity. Much better than the often remote doodlings on side two of their aforementioned release. Stress are still 'pleasant' but try and be far more forceful with their lyrics than others in the same mould. I particularly like their two sided Jerkell and Hyde arrangement which can obviously give a bit more scope for adventure. As Alan pointed out:

"It's very easy for groups to find a formula and stick to it, but it's much more difficult to vary your music. We are at the stage when we can produce music that ranges from commercial to very experimental and free and still retain a certain identity." Problems do however arise out of this ambiguity.

"People might have one idea of how Stress sound without knowing that other tracks could be totally different. It's confusing, but it means we can't be classified which has got to be good."

Phil: "Of course pop songs can be easier to do because so many previous examples exist to influence...Stress represents a loosely structured body of ideas; we sometimes improvise which is normally the most productive category because it is a group effort, relecting our ideas better than if I had an idea for a song."

It will be interesting to note what advance STRESS will make by the time their next tape appears some time in 1984.

"Our present set-up is based towards doing 'structured' songs, but this may change with the purchase of a new 4 track, enabling us to produce sound collages of a more complex nature....Stress can change and develop without restrictions (except the inevitable financial ones!)"

No doubt you be hearing a lot more about STRESS in other zines simply because of the contacts they must have amassed (ALAN does ADVENTURES IN REALITY and PHIL used to edit DAMN LATIN) or maybe because a lot of people will come to enjoy their music. They should also make some 'compilation cassette' appearances but before all this there will be a C60 tape released by IRRE zine (from Germany)

comprising of STRESS one side and a German band the other.

Alan 56 Cheveral Ave,  
Radford, Coventry.

Are you at risk? Factors which combination are: had breathing h...ts a...qui...str...as a tri...like...re...life...nection...W...ky...Pr...st at...M...ct...inv...g their...in a c...divers; journalists; mic...manag...playing wind or brass instrumen



# PAUL KELDAY

"This chap - Mr. Kelday? What's he like?"  
example: 'thanks for the offer of an article  
but I find it difficult to write about my-  
self, which is a shame as I could do with the  
extra exposure' or

"My music is something which is done purely  
for pleasure. It's a way of life."

Modest? Shy? Withdrawn? Surly? Crazy? Arty?  
Resourceful? Resentful? creative? Hmm. That's  
not really for me to say. What I can comment  
on though is that his type of music - albeit  
electronic - is emotive and in dire need  
of explanation.... This to mine and Paul's  
knowledge is his first major feature. We have  
a lot of catching up to do. Let us begin....

I got chessed off with the conservativeness  
of rock music in the early 70's and turned to  
listening to classical avant-garde music by  
such composers as Stockhausen, Kagel, John  
Cage which helped me realise 'good' and 'bad'  
music is purely subjective and that non-  
musicians can make music. I started in Feb.  
74 using two 4 track reel to reel recorders,  
one two track and a portable cassette recorder.  
No synth. Sound sources included short-  
waves, kitchen sink, voice, electric guitar.  
The first tape was 'In the early days  
I was unaware of the cassette scene. There  
was no 'cassette pets' or anything of that  
nature and I had no thoughts of making my  
tapes available for public consumption. In  
fact, I was totally against the idea. I felt  
that the 'new alternative' to the shoddy  
syndrome was for ordinary non-musical folk like  
myself to be making music for our own  
pleasure and to copy or exchange with friends'

My first experience into Paul's (non) music  
was CENTURIES whose excellent soundscape  
still stakes claims on my tapedeck when all  
else is rotting and unused waiting for a  
reprise. CENTURIES combines futuristic  
science spams with holocaust visions in a  
terrifying fetish for extreme electronics,  
exploring the dark unknown. Break the  
atmosphere and all is lost. That's where my  
first mistake was made. I did not realise  
the intensity of the aforementioned masterpiece  
and continued - for some time - to play in  
surroundings of emptiness. I must for for-  
bidden nights of the barely subconscious; this  
tape is sheer parody in so much that it scares  
me so senseless I must continue to play (and  
arose the dead?). NEGATIVE HALLUCINATIONS is  
more immediate but less impressive... whereas  
CENTURIES is coherent sticking to a central  
theme (X) HH is agitating and 30 minutes is  
ample time to grate even the most hardcore of  
electro-beep heads....

When recording do you  
have a theme in mind and what

pleted, sometimes while working on a piece,  
and occasionally, I have a title which  
inspires a piece of music. Titles must be  
very subtly connected to the music so as to  
leave room for the listeners own interpreta-  
tion/imagination'

One point which I found intriguing was his  
complete lack of improvisation, something  
I had taken for granted as featuring heavily  
in his sound. Only when contributing to  
New 7th Music does this concept come into  
existence. How long does it take to con-  
struct a piece of non-music then?

It varies. Sometimes I can produce a piece  
in one or two days (!) other times I may  
work on a piece for a couple of hours then  
leave it and come back to it a few days later  
and do a bit more.... My early music was  
experimental and out of experimenting I think  
a positive direction has evolved; less abstr-  
act and more flowing; less disjointed and  
more emotional. There is also another style  
of music forming in my head but will prob-  
ably have to remain there unless I can find  
the right musicians to work with.... I  
currently use a Korg MS 50 synth, Evans RP  
100 Mohe, 2 x 4 track reel to reel decks  
(both ancient and on the verge of collapse)  
and a couple of cassette recorders. I was  
hoping to add a keyboard synth in the near  
future but with the tape decks playing me up  
I might have to forgoe that in favour of a  
new reel to reel....

## Influences

I can't say for sure which records have  
influenced me but I guess we are all influ-  
enced by things we like or respect both  
consciously and subconsciously. I don't think  
records have been a major influence, most  
probably it's sci-fi and the evolution of man,  
including his technical achievements. The  
music is a celebration of technology.

## Gigs

If I were to do gigs the audience would be  
watching machines and tapes so there's not  
much point. With the advent of synthesizers  
and computers the concept of playing live is  
becoming redundant (really I ED). I mean,  
who wants to pay money to watch some guy  
pressing buttons and twiddling knobs on  
stage? Music has the ability to venture up  
visions in the mind so it's better for the  
listeners to listen in the comfort of their  
own home.

For someone who has been in the forefront of  
the DIY ethic (ie cheap music) for longer  
than most, he's not surprisingly optimistic  
of its future.

I don't buy records anymore. I listen to  
tapes sent to me by other DIY artists.  
Cassettes are better value for money, port-  
able and flexible. The quality of cassettes  
and cassette machines is improving all the  
time and the new underground movement by  
comparison to the 60's underground scene is  
much more diverse, adventurous and exciting.  
The bias will insist however cassettes will  
never be as good as records, but how many  
consumers are music bias?

we still think of making records as a step  
up from making cassettes and if I had the  
opportunity I would make a record, but it's  
not important. If I had the money to make  
a record I would sooner spend it on equipment  
to improve the music and continue to make  
cassettes.

In the early 70's  
I wouldn't listen to anything that wasn't  
avant-garde - stockhausen, tangerine dream,  
krautwerk, but now I like radio one in the  
evenings and the Top 40 (some submission!)  
It's interesting observing changing styles  
and fashions in music. I also listen to  
Turkish folk music (don't we all? ed)....



Finally why did you release a retrospective?

It was the idea of CARNIVAL TAPES and it seemed like a good one. Once the listener has sampled he can order what tapes he wants and send the Motre. to someone else (anarchy man!) it could circulate like a publicity leaflet.

He'd rather hang onto it. The greedy materialistic person I am. No, it's too good to give away but I'll lend it out and if you give us a buzz I'll give it a blast down the phone. Surely though it would be easier to buy direct from those wonderfully cheap people at carnival??? what do you think about it all Bob?

"I'm pleased you want to do a piece on Paul Kelday. I spit dragons when people say Paul's music has only limited appeal. Bullshit. Not everything has to sound like the Beatles to be 'appealing'. Unless of course you're a radio one death addict .....I would think Paul would like his music to speak for itself."

So there we have an experts opinion. Good 'ole Bob never one to mince his words.

EDGE OF THE ABYSS (C60)  
SPHERES (C90)  
VORTEX (C90)  
METEMPSYCHOSIS (C90)  
TANTRA (C60)  
VIMANA (C60)  
SEARCH FOR INTELLIGENT LIFE ON EARTH (C90)  
AURORA BOREALIS (C60)  
LAST PLASTIC ROSE OF SUMMER (C60)  
TROPOSPHERIC MUTATION (C60)  
ANDROID (C60)  
LAST CHANTS (C90)  
ELECTRODYNAMICS (C60)  
JOURNEY ACROSS THE MINKFIELD (C60)  
MOONDREAMS (C60)  
PLANE OF THE INNER-BETWEEN (C90)  
PSI (C60)  
CENTURIES (C60)  
NO CHIMES (C60)  
ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE (C60)  
ESCHATUS (C60)  
WORLDS APART (C60)  
NEGATIVE HALLUCINATION (C60)  
THE CRACK IN THE UNIVERSE (C60)

No doubt there will have been some new releases by the time this goes to print. Paul's music can also be found on thousands of compilations, but I do feel a lot of these lose the atmosphere. It's best to sample as a whole. Send off for the retrospective too, but remember this is also fairly disjointed compared to the usual flowing mass.

All tapes £1 or blank + SAE  
Also 'Flight Over Asia' (2 x C90s)  
£3 or blanks 1 SAE

PAUL KELDAY  
4 WALSINGHAM ROAD,  
HOVE,  
EAST SUSSEX.

## 'STOPPING THE CITY'

"maybe I got through to the pompous blue-suited businessman who looked down his nose at the flower I held out and said 'I thought you were supposed to be stopping the city'. And I said 'You've stopped haven't you, and YOU are the City.'"

KIM ('Moving' fanzine)

I'm a wog lever according to you,  
Cos' I don't hate the blacks or the Asians too.  
Well the only reason that your net one is cos' your bloody ancestors couldn't get enough sun.  
Yes I'm a wog lever I'm proud to say..  
I really can't help it I was born this way.  
You say that the blacks are muggers and the Asians smell  
They're nicking our jobs and houses as well,  
they carry diseases and cause inflation,  
and that the only solution is repatriation....  
Well I'm one of the NEW GENERATION,  
that rejects your lies and discrimination.  
Your racism seems a load of crap to me,  
using scapegoats to avoid reality,  
Well your feeling yourself if you can't see,  
through all the lies and hypocrisy.  
I'm not trying to preach political theory,  
tell you about Babylon or slavery,  
and I aint prepared to feel guilty  
about the shameful side of our history.  
Cos' all that's water down the drain,  
and we can only make sure it doesn't happen again.  
Y'see I'm proud of being English but I'm no cunt!!  
I won't fly the flag for the National Front!!!  
Cos' we're wasting our time fighting each other,  
we're all the same book but with a different cover.  
Yeah, I suppose you could say I'm just another wog lover.  
I tape the reggae on the John Peel shows,  
buy Blues and Soul and Black Echoes,  
You can stuff Red Stewart and Moterhead,  
I prefer Tristen Palmer and Mickey Dread,  
Ranking Jee and Black Uhuru,  
Gregory Issacs and Eeka-Mouse too.  
So look around and I'll think your discover....  
that I'm not the only one that you can call a wog lover;  
Cos all over the world there's others like me.  
And the future is ours that's plain to see.  
And it won't be long before we see the day,  
That your sick disease has passed away,  
and everyone will have seen the light,  
and won't give a toss whose black brown or white !!!!!!!

by Kool Knotes '83.

"east is east and west is west,  
And ne'er the twain shall meet,  
Rich is rich and poor is poor,  
And only one shall eat."

These lines are taken from UB40's song 'Forget the Cost'. Maybe you should think about them while you are stuffing yourself with turkey and Christmas pud. Christmas in the rich west is an excuse for the little kids to get lots of presents & for the adults to get drunk. Whether you believe in the Christmas message (whatever that is) or not you will have a good time this winter.

That is unless you happen to be living in the Third World. There, it is unlikely that you will be anything but hungry for most of your life. In the West, on the other hand, a major cause of death is heart disease through overeating. Butter mountains are being sold off to the RUSSIANS cheaply and even Eton College, spawning ground of the rich and idle, wants some. Can't these mountains be sold (at the proper price) and the money be given to poor countries: for food, instead of guns. No! instead they sit there bolstering the profits of some fat French farmers.

But while you're shedding a tear for them don't forget the poor in Britain. The old, the unemployed, the one parent families and all the other unwanted people. But you don't care, do you? You're alright aren't you, in your semi-detached suburbia. Did you vote for the Tories or the SDP and let Thatcher in. It's this Tory government which is allowing poverty to continue in this country, supposedly one of the most civilised in the world.

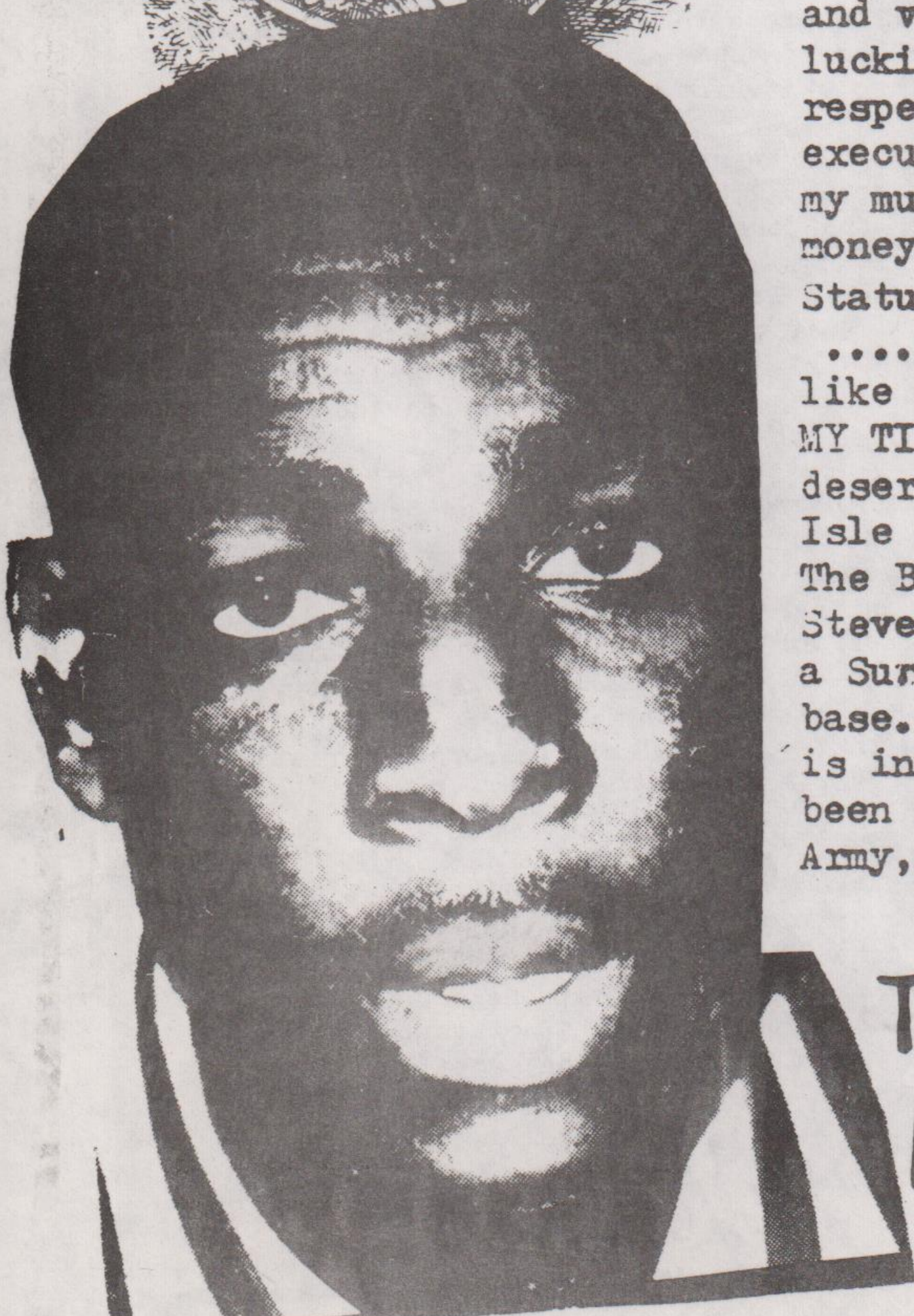
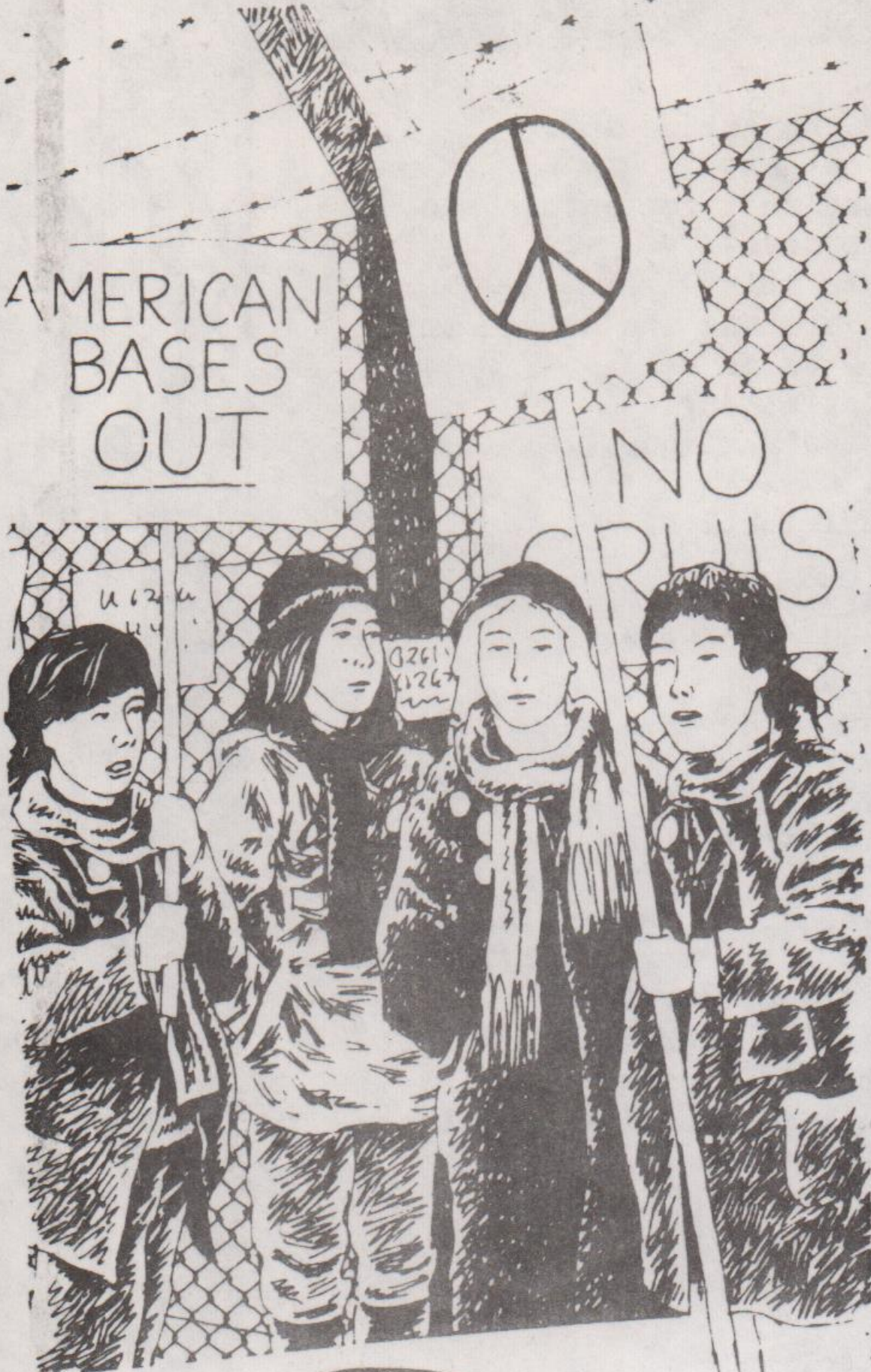
I'm not saying that you shouldn't celebrate Christmas.  
I'll probably get pissed.  
Stuff myself till I puke.  
I'll get presents and enjoy myself.

Enjoy your Christmas Britain! But while you're at it think about those who aren't as lucky as you, maybe you will think what you're doing when you drop 20p in the collection box for the needy in Ethiopia. Maybe this sounds naive but one day this world will be a better place, but not until people start to think for themselves instead of blindly believing what they are fed by the establishment, and do something.

Yellowman



# IN A YEAR WHEN .....



.... Everybody except me and my mum seemed to be wearing Gallini or Clash T-Shirts.....it was probably cheaper to eat at the Savoy than at this years Notting Hill Carnival.....too many punks and fanzines spent too much time digging up the heroes of 77/76 instead of looking around for others to replace them.....a lot of people with sick and distorted minds turned to murder and sexual attacks and others with distorted minds decided that officially strangling them with a piece of rope was the answer. to the problem.....despite the courage of the Greenham Women the world took a step nearer to the holocaust as this country became the 53rd state of America and Orwells 'Air Strip One' never seemed truer.....when violence seemed to temporarily come off the terraces and into gigs, particularly in London with too many Nazi cretins spoiling it for others....Essex finally won the County Championship and Jimmy Young comes on the telly to tell us that at last theres a 'Magerine for Men' and its called .... 'Flora'!!! ....England disgraced themselves against the danes at Wembley but not as much as Kenny'Bomb the Russians'Everett and Steve 'Pot a red'Davis.....6Ts and Northern Soul became the biggest single influence on the charts as far as Culture Club, Human League, Jo Boxers, Tracey Ullman, Paul Young and Phil Collins were concerned..... Ken Livingstone made a right prat of himself by giving £5,000 to commemorate the death of Karl Marx.....the blood thirsty actions of the I.R.A and the Russian air force were only overshadowed by the Lebanon....The Animals, Yes, and Neil Young joined the Vibrators, Lurkers and UK Subs (again!) in boring comebacks.....the G.L.C made amends by being the 2nd biggest London promoter with a string of summer concerts, though not nearly enough people took advantage of the free ones missing dire performances by Misty at Brixton and Bad Brains at Crystal palace and superb shows by Angolans Semba Tropical at Crystal Palace and Aswad at Notting Hill.....Punk bands were noticable by their absence, do we blame the G.L.C or the bands for lack of effort...1984 is G.L.C Anti Racism year so put words into action, and offer YOUR services.....Working class writers became hip with the N.M.E.... Sounds grew more like its off shoot 'Kerranggg'.... the standard and number of fanzines increased by not their presence at gigs except the Committee gig at the Clarendon which hosted no less than 5 scribes selling their mags...a former punk rebel turned New York tax exile return-s to tell us that "This country is finished" before playing his outdate-d Anarchy Anthem to hoards of adoring punks....the popular press sank to an all time low with the Sun, (who else..) leading the way with pre election fascist ravings that would have made Gorbells look tame.... which resulted in the British public being fooled by past values, and voting for a party directly opposed to their own interests..... luckily C.N.D and Neil Kinnock re-emerged in the Autumn with some self respect and support that offers hope for the future..... a B.O.C executive earned £579,000 a year, the Royal Bank of Scotland £95.5M and my mum £3,354 and some prat in the Sun tells me the N.H.S is wasting money...!!!..... the charts end the year with Slade, Rod Stewart, Genesis, Status Quo, Cliff Richard, The Rolling Stones, Barry Manilow and Elton John .....all we need is the Osmonds and Suzy Quatro and it would be just like old times eh...?? can 1984 be any worse .....???

MY TIPS AND PREDICTIONS....George Orwell finally gets the respect he deserves ....the Queen mother dies...America threatens to invade the Isle of Wight after the discovery of a Cuban chip shop worker ..... The British Olympic team fail to win a medal after listening to the Steve Wright show.... the Sun claims channel 4 is a communist plot..... a Surf Music revival.....Tottenham supporters invade the Greeham Common base....somebody claims to have understood an N.M.E record review and is instantly locked up.... the Sun claims that Nottingham Forest has been infiltrated by Marxist's.....Billy Bragg, The Committee, New Model Army, Swift Nick, Colchester United, Animal Farm, Mercenary Skank.....

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE UGLY.  
LEFT: FACES OF 1983. Kool Knives



# We like a night —gang youths

youths involved in recent gang fights with rival gangs from neighbouring estates have told the Express their behaviour was "a normal part of growing up."

The youths — aged between 17 and 19 years — arrived at the Express offices in Slough High Street demanding to give their side of the story following reports of a gang vendetta in the town.

The

# ART

"We want them to leave our families out of it, the fighting should just be between the kids."  
But the youths, who said they had all grown up

together on the estate, claimed they kept away from Slough town centre.

of

"We don't want to cause trouble with anyone else, but when kids come up to us and say they are the hardest in town we'll fight them. We think we are the hardest but all we want to do is fight other people of our own age."

STANDING STRONG AND PROUD/PROUD OF THE BULGES AND MUSCLES/  
(fatuous sexual pretension)/FUCKING YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR  
OF VANITY AND HOPE/HOPE THAT YOU WILL PULL/ DRINKING, SMOK-  
ING, COUGHING and CHATTING. POOR SPEECH/HIGH IGNORANCE/  
LAUGHING/BULGING (with tissue paper props)/BUTCH and brave/  
ROLE PLAYING TOUGHNESS/POSING - vacant-minded NONSENSE/CRE-  
TINOUS VIEWS OF A MORONIC GENERATION/DESCENDED FROM OTHER  
MORONIC GENERATIONS/PERPETUATING FUTURE MORONIC GENERATIONS/  
BABBLING BOLDLY WITH AN ARSE FOR A BRAIN/A FIST FOR A TONGUE/  
IN A SEETHING MASS OF SHIT/COMPETITIVE INTOLERANCE/BRICK, BOT-  
TLE and BOOT BASHING BRAVE boys READY FOR THE INDUSTRIAL SCR-  
AP HEAP AND BACON-BUTTER SANDWICHES/FORCE FED FETISHISMS OF  
FASHION/INTOLERANCE ? OF THOSE WHO ESCAPE (in mind/body/clo-  
thes)/FEELING THREATENED : IN FEAR THEY MUST DESTROY !!! /  
DIVISIONS/DECISIONS/DIVIDENDS/DECEDANCE art?

LOOK - I'VE NEGLECTED YOUR MACHO IMBECILE STANCE/YOU  
LAUGH LOUDLY IN A FICKLE MIND OF UNHAPPY CRAZINESS/NO ESCAPE/  
SUCKED IN THE SANDPIT OF STEROTYPED EXCRETION/NEARLY GONE NOW/  
peering ... HORROR - FILLED AS YOUR LIFE SINKS FURTHER ...  
SOON YOU MUST DIE (and who will care ???)/LIFE?LIVING DEATH?/  
TRAVELLING CONTINUALLY IN A HEARSE TO A MORGUE FROM A MORGUE/  
IN A TOMBED WOMB OF DECAYING BRAIN-MATTER AND SHITTY (in) TO-  
LEARANCE/ AGAIN YOU LAUGHED (hideously) WHILST INSIDE YOU  
WERE RIPPED TO SHEDS.

SUCKERS!

Refusing to identify them-  
selves other than that they all  
lived at [redacted], the  
youths admitted they had  
taken part in fights against  
rival gangs from Wexham.

And they were willing to  
take on youths from other  
areas who were willing to  
fight.

"All we want to do is fight  
with youths of our own age,"  
said one youth. "We like a  
good fight. It's all part of  
growing up, kids enjoy  
fighting."

"We hate the others and  
we'll fight anyone."  
But they let out at other  
gangs who they claimed had  
recently threatened some of  
their mothers and girlfriends.

# PRETENCE

P . R . E . T . E . N . C . E

VIOLENCE BORN +  
VIOLENCE BRED  
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER  
LOVE INSTEAD?

by Wigan

who?

The fights had originally  
began at Slough Town Foot-  
ball Club but had since  
moved to other areas,  
including local pubs, they  
admitted.

But they did not think it  
was fair to threaten people's  
homes.

"If we could find a big field  
away from everywhere we  
could all fight there," said  
one.

# THE END

I HOPE.....



LARRY  
and his

# CAUSE FOR CONCERN

Larry P.

CAUSE FOR CONCERN is among the more established high quality cassette labels currently thriving in England, lagging<sup>just</sup> behind Third Mind, Xcentric Noise etc. in popularity. This 'is probably due to the terminal chaos and unpredictability of any proper regular newsheet that could contain a tape listing of releases, rather than inferior products. Larry's postal capers alone give him an unforgettable identity (Dave Henderson felt compelled to state "an effervescent character who writes like a crazed lunatic") with his scrawled, terribly mis-spelt handwriting & crazy (with a capital K) packages - always containing more goodies than you sent for, and often postage paid by such unlikely shareholders as B\*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\*.com et al. who else would enclose a plastic fork, a jam jar lid and 3 battered old 45's in a letter just to fill the envelope, short of BOB CARNIVAL ? Never fear, Larry's here, with loads much news and letters that bemoan

A small fragile but ebullient specimen he asks you a question and in a flash has either answered it himself or asked you another, leaving you gasping for air and trying to get a word in edgeways. Confused yet again? I think this homely insanity and fiery enthusiasm is a sure way to win over more friends, whilst sustaining CFC's popularity.

Back in the summer of '82 I sat on my bed and said to an ex-girl friend - 'hey! let's do a fanzine', so the next day (im a quick worker!) I arranged an interview and more followed. The name 'IMMOBILIZE THE CAMERA DETECTOR' was born and I sent an [Obscurists Chart] to 'snouds' which was printed (along with tons of spelling mistakes) giving a couple of bands their first taste of fame. For some unknown reason I then decided to start a tape label, and all the material collected for IMCD was passed on. A compilation was released with a booklet (now deleted) with the Apostles / A Plastic Bag / Mat-urnal Emissions / 3rd Door From The Left / Robert Gillham (teehee-warren) + others on it. Wanting to expand I then released tapes by all these artists whilst Kevin, from 3rd Door From The Left offered to design covers, note paper, cassette stickers etc for CFC. Excellently done too, thank you Kevin.

The APOSTLES inspired me to look at my awareness of life, after ~~CRASS~~ had awoken me to the cold steel threat of the system. Things then took off fast for CFC.

In September '83 me at the APOSTLES set up the Recession Club, which is situated in a large rehearsal room with PA, amps, lights, all provided by GEORGE who owns the place. It's at 22-24 Pensford St., Hackney, London, E7 (off Morning Lane). Usual admission is £1.50 (expenses have to be paid!). Also a fanzine "SCUM" (see 'zine reviews). Full of honesty - vitriol - hate - love - music. Get it! It's 20p + SAE from my address. Also send you output to CFC for review in "SCUM" 7. Future plans - 2 compilations, a single, more gigs. Write to me cos im basically a nice guy!!!

CAUSE FOR CONCERN/  
53 HOLLYBUSH HILL/SNARES BROOK/  
LONDON/E11 1PX  
(a stamp would be nice)

**HIGHLY RECOMMENDED** - 'sudden Surge of Power' - compilation tape C90 with attractive sleeve + 24 page info-booklet. ATTRITION/CULTURAL AMNESIA/PAUL KELDAY/NEW 7TH MUSIC/CHRIS + COSEY/WE BE ECHO/400 BLOWS/12 CUBIC FEET/MARTIN HOWARD NAYLOR/TEST DEPT/GAMBIT OF SHAME + others. £2.30 (inc p+p). Excellent Sound. BUY!

also many other cassettes available - write (SAE) for further info.

Hello to all the yummy peepie I know, especially to Neill and Julie R. (everyone else is mentioned elsewhere). Sorry to certain people whose articles I had to miss out due to lack of space. Au Revoir WARREN





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# FALLING A

FALLING A, The First Floor, The Arcade,  
Pier Ave., Clacton-On-Sea, Essex

## 1. FALLING A - The Label

Falling A was formed by Peter and myself in the mid 1970's as an outlet for our own work. Up until recently it has served only as a label for our own various projects mainly Frenzid Melon - the thrashy acid punk band that we put together in 1977 until the split in 1981 and since then has served mainly as an outlet for our new band - The Insane Picnic. There are currently 12 tapes available on the Falling A label.

### Frenzid Melon: Provisional Music C45 £1

A compilation of the final practice sessions and demos of FM before the split. The tape serves mainly as a document to the musical direction of FM were about to embark on. The recording quality is not too great and the music is often very loose.

### The Insane Picnic: Four Days In April C20 £1.20

Still the best selling tape on the label. 4 tracks that have been praised in many different ways; the best known being the Melody Maker review "a twisted cross between Echo and The Bunnymen and the Fall"

### THE CLASSIFICATION OF VEGETABLES C30 90p

Another much reviewed and raved about tape. BBC2 documentary music, The Cure without vocals, a mixture of Durutti Column and TG are just some of the comments.

### SPASMODIC CARESS: HILLSIDE '79 C30 £1.25

Demos recorded prior to the appearance on the 4AD pressage(s) compilation. The recordings are of a punky nature but there are one or two interesting bits that keep them from falling into the predictable punk traps.

### RECTNOB: THERE'S AN APE IN THE SKY C30 £1

The tape has produced anger and laughter. Features mainly hybrid versions of heavy metal 'classics'. It should not be taken seriously

### THE INSANE PICNIC: Romance/politicians Promise C10 £1

Cass-single with some interesting packaging. Has been compared to the Fall quite a lot. Vox mag said: 'The Insane Picnic are a cunning blend of noise and melody.'

### SPASMODIC CARESS: FOUR MEN IN A DOOR C30 £1.25

4 lengthy tracks with a bit of 'factory Sound' influence and a touch of reggae. Quite a bit different from earlier demos.

### THE CLASSIFICATION OF FISHES AND SCATS C30 90p

The follow-up to the much loved "veg" tape. This one ventures more into the unknown being a little less structured than previous.

### VARIOUS: THE FALLING A SAMPLER Free for a blank + SAE

A good introduction to the Falling A set up. This tape differs from everyone made.

### TRAPPED UNDER THE STAIRS C30 90p

The 3rd tape in the Classification series. This one is even weirder than the other 2, but just as necessary.

### THE PROOF OF RONDOG: THE FAMOUS 'HAUNTED? GOAT' EP C25 £1.20

5 tracks of erratic modern tongue in cheek dance music full of back street lyrics. - a real FUN tape

### FOFFO SPEARJIG: TEXICAN RAVELONI (Bedsongs for problem children) C90 £1.59

Mr. Spearjig first rose to fame in the form of Wavis 'o Shave with his legendary hits 'Dennis Smokes Tabs' and 'Anne Fords Bum'. Has since appeared in the Channel 4 programme The Tube as The Hard and has greater, more reveloutionary, things to come. This tape includes the single 'Tie Your Laces Tight.'

There are other releases currently being worked on which include a new tape by Annie Anxiety and a comedy compilation which should both see the light of day early in the New Year. A full length Insane Picnic tape can also be expected some time over the new few months. As far as the label is concerned we have a very exciting future ahead with lots of interesting projects in the pipeling.

## 2. FALLING A - THE PUBLISHERS

Very impressive title huh? Well, that's all it is these days. We began publishing our own written work when we started the label. Peter and myself put together several silly books influenced by Monty Python all of which have disappeared off the face of the earth. We attempted to become a music publicising company in 1981 but decided to forget about it. We are about to revive our print publishing company with a story by Annie Anxiety called 'Down In The Carnival Cafe' which should surface early this year.

## 3. FALLING A - THE FANZINE DISTRIBUTERS

Without a doubt this is one of our most successful departments. It started with a local Clacton zine entitled Synchronesh in 1980 which was a bit of a feeble effort and only lasted 3 issues. We then saw issue one of Blam! and were suitably impressed to take that on followed by Cool Notes and Vox, it then just grew from there. We now sell over a 100 different fanzines and we want even more especially as one or two of our best sellers have decided to call it a day. There is a market for fanzines and a very good one at that, we are just beginning to find it.

## FALLING A - THE TAPE DISTRIBUTERS.

We had been thinking of doing tape distribution for about a year and had been trying to track down one tape in particular 'Diminished

Clearers from Venus tape called 'ON Any Normal Monday' popped through my letterbox accompanied by a letter from Martin Newell. I recognized the voice (on the tape, not the letter) as the singers in the Daed Students and confronted Newell about his shady past and a single which bore his name. He owned up to everything and even re-issued 'Diminished Responsibility' in it's proper form as 'Barricades and Angels' by the Stray Trolleys. We then took on a 14 tapes he had available at the time and our tape distribution set up had begun. Me and Pete spent a day at Newell's place in Wivenhoe and inbetween beers we exchanged addresses and listened to other Diy masterpieces. One of the addresses that Newell gave us was that of Frazer Nash the man behind Music For Midgets and it wasn't long before we started to sell his wares too. We now stock a massive library of cassettes which includes some of the best rated titles around. This side is constantly expanding as we're getting new tapes sent into us all the time. Tape sales are definitely on the way up and this is something that the music industry can never take away from us because it's such a personalized thing they'd have no idea of how to cope.

## 5. FALLING A - THE MAIL ORDER CATALOGUE

We began sending out mail-order sheets in April '82. These consisted of the various fanzines and tapes that we had in stock. The first official newsletter and catalogue surfaced in February 1983 which went through a 1,000 letterboxes, since then we have only had a couple of update sheets but as I write, the new improved Falling A catalogue is about to surface with another to follow shortly after. We are now aiming for more than 3,000 people and it looks a very realistic target. By 1984 there will be a permanent catalogue update sheet available on request.

6. FALLING A, LEADERS IN WHOLESALE AND DISTRIBUTION - We have always been wholesaling a number of records and tapes out to other shops etc. Earlier this year (1983) Music Week agreed to list our new releases on their new release page which is the major new release bulletin that goes out to all the shops in the country. In late October we actually became recognised as an established distributor and they gave us the status symbol of a distributor code right next to Polygram and EMI in their list. In the 1984 directory we should receive a good informative write-up. We are hoping to persuade more shops to sell indie tapes as there are a few already which have had very good customer reaction to them.

7. FALLING A, THE SHOP - In February '83 we began negotiations to take over an established retail outlet in the centre of Clacton and by June we had started trading. The shop was mainly a chart outlet but we have made quite a few radical changes. We have not ignored the chart material altogether but have introduced more indie records and lots of tapes and 'zines. The fanzines have been an overwhelming success in the shop and the tapes have gained a lot of interest. It's early days to say exactly how the shop is going to fare, but it seems as though it's going to be a case of merely surviving or not. Clacton is not really the right place for anything that involves activity that is anything more than breathing! We have suffered a great lack of support from many so called friends within our locality and I suppose we should have expected it as Falling A has NEVER had any local support anyway. Still, we can only do our best and that's what we are doing.

8. FALLING A, THE TAPE DUPLICATORS - We began supplying custom length blank tapes in February of this (last) year and took over some tape duplicating work in June. Our prices are keen and we try to be fast. We also supply any brand name cassette in standard lengths.

## 9. FALLING A, THE RECORDING STUDIOS

Sea Level recording studio is a converted garage in Jaywick. An 8 track studio with some of the best equipment around. Engineer Tony Smith has worked with all types of music and has done everything from radio advertisements to d.j. jingles, indie tapes and records. For an 8 hour day it will probably cost in the region of £60 - and we guarantee it will be £60 well spent.

## 10. FALLING A - THE VENUE

In conjunction with Joe's Records we are trying to get bands to play in Clacton at the Westcliff. Unfortunately it's one thing getting a band but another getting an audience. So far London R'n'B band Fast Eddie have been the most successful and also Jah Warriors have played. A heavy metal night is about due but after that it's anybody's guess. This is Clacton's last surviving rock venue and we can barely keep it alive so the future is indefinite.

## 11. FALLING A - THE INSANE PICNIC

The band are currently working on a full length cassette and are planning a bit more activity for this year.

## 12. FALLING A - THE FUTURE

We have a few ambitious plans which with the help of others we should be able to turn into reality. Negotiations with Rouska Rouska of Wiltshire are taking place for a very exciting project. You will be hearing about in the Spring. The most interesting developments will be taking place with the mail order set up and the label.

## 13. FALLING A - THE FINANCIAL REPORT

The Falling A bank balance currently stands at just below £6,500 in debt and it shows no sign of improving just yet so bear with us as it's hard to work under financial pressure.

## 14. FALLING A - THE SUMMARY

Dave Henderson in Sounds Sept '83 "Falling A is a multi-functional operation...."

We need your support so that we can support you.

Telephone: Clacton (0255) 74730.



# EVERY 6 SECONDS AN ANIMAL DIES IN A BRITISH LABORATORY

The following incident was related by an electrician whose firm had undertaken work at Porton Down. He got on the wrong floor and opened a door.

"A first i thought i was ill, I thought i was seeing things, and then i went a little nearer and looked.

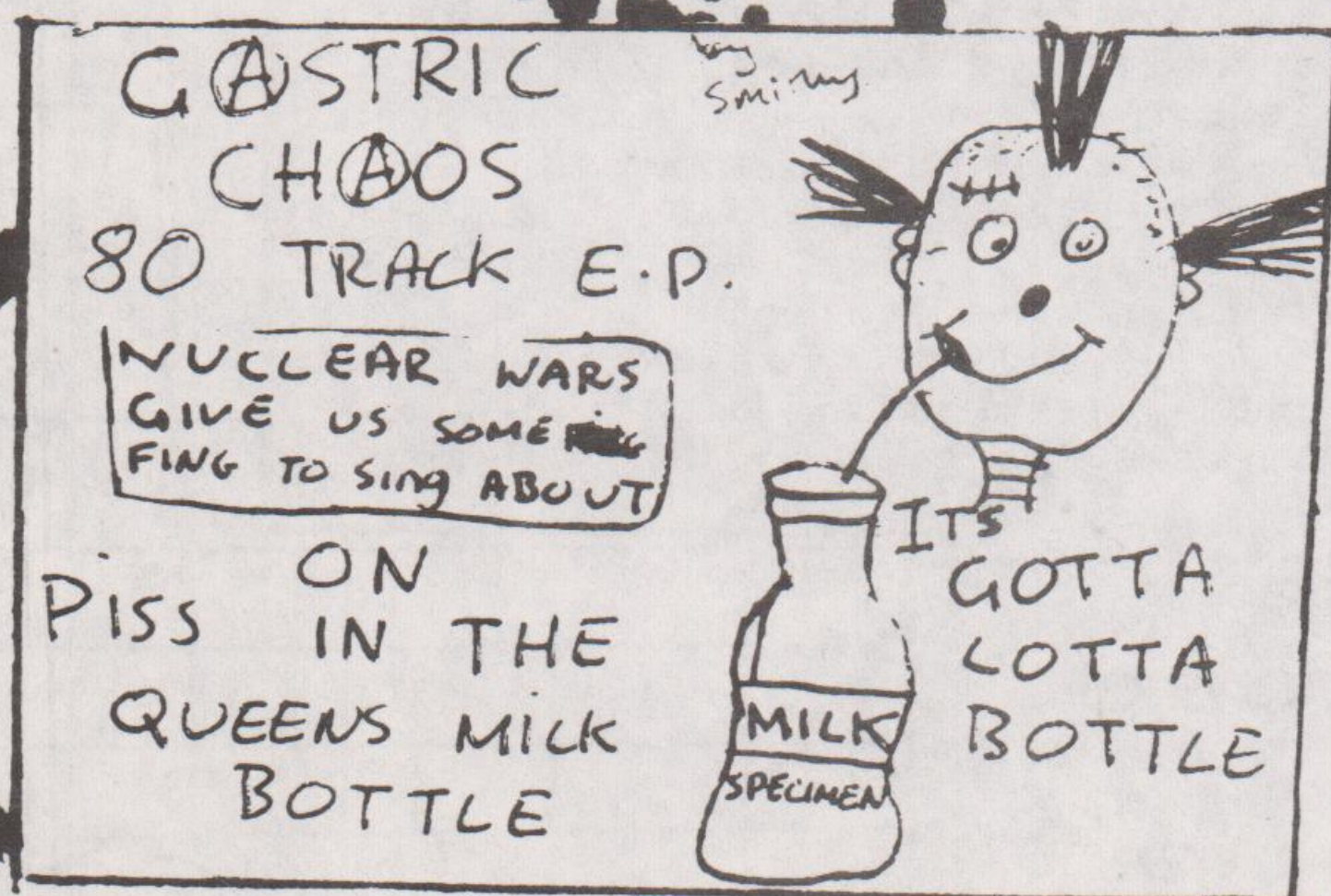
"It was a little monkey enclosed in a glass case - a sort of box. Its eyes seemed to be falling out and it couldn't breathe. It was in dreadful, dreadful distress. I forgot everything and went near, and said something to it, and it buried its head in its arms and sobbed like a child

"I never slept that night, and the next day managed to go back to the same room, but it was nearly finished by then. It had sunk to a little heap at the bottom of the glass case."

Although i and many others see vivisection as wrong in the sense that it is morally inhumane, this viewpoint does not always stand up in argument. People call you 'short-sighted', 'over-emotional', 'pathetic' etc. and refer to (in my case at least) "Well look, you eat meat so you cannot possibly care about animals" as if to justify their own apathy and ease their guilt-ridden conscience. Another argument is "Well what can i do on my own anyway?" This is just so pathetic - it undermines an individuals initiative. As Dave Apostle pointed out "If all you can do is not much, then it's as much as you can do". Then there's the "Oh, it's just so horrible that i don't want to think about it" roughly translated "if i close my eyes will it go away please?". Well, the answer is no without your support.

Some people tell me that the problems of the old, the sick, the handicap etc are more important than those of the suffering animals, but these 'concerned' citizens usually do nothing for anyone (save the 'odd' donation), whilst people involved in the animal rights movement, often get involved in both areas. And anyway, what unwritten law is there to say that man has the right to justify mass genocide on other lifeforms just because he sees them as lower than himself? Wasn't that what Hitler preached when he exterminated 6 million jews? Isn't cruelty to animals just an extension of man's inhumanity to man? Scientists have argued that if Dolphins had arms they would now rule the world and so we pay them their respect by clubbing them to death.

But let us forget all these complexities. Vivisection is a simple matter with a simple answer ABOLITION. It is up to all of us to help achieve this. PLEASE ACT NOW FOR THE ANIMALS SAKE, THEY WOULD THANK YOU IF THEY COULD.



## FANZINE CO-OP

Apart from the odd "great idea" etc i had two enthusiastic replys to my idea from Steve of 'Return Of The Naive' fanzine and John Blam of Ha!Ha! I'm Drowning. I've decided to reprint their views (with permission of course!) in the hope that it may stimulate others in the same way my small piece did Steve and John. Send any more thoughts on the subject to apocalypse - please.

### how it would work

"I write to all the fanzines i know and ask them if they'd like to be involved. The first thing we'd need is money so i try to get as many of these fanzines as possible to give a fixed amount which would be put in a central bank. Then each fanzine asks a band/s to do a benefit gig to raise some more money for the fund. The total money raised would then go towards some decent printing equipment (offset litho or whatever). This machine is then looked after a certain person and is available too firstly, all the zines involved in the co-op and secondly to others outside the co-op. The former pay cost-price whilst the latter get charged at reasonable rates which would at least be cheaper than commercial printers. Others may also like to use it as well (eg bands for handouts).

Now a couple of points. One person would at first have to be responsible for the equipment, but if a fanzine wants there mag printed they would have to bring it along and be taught how to print it themselves, thus enabling knowledge to be spread with no one person in complete control anymore (especially as those who we're now knowledgeable of the printing techniques could now pass it onto others.)

Also if enough time was spent getting the "fund" together perhaps more than one machine could be bought. (and help de-centralize the co-op)

The problems of running costs could possibly be covered by a/ a surcharge to users not involved in the collective

- b/ doing some commercial work if time permitted
- c/ a certain % of the money off each zine printed at the co-op ploughed back in
- d/ an amount of the zines printed was donated to the collective and the money made by selling those was ploughed back in."

STEVE

"The fanzine co-op is a bit of a no-go since it is too centralized but a newsheet is an excellent idea. A listing's sheet, with news, financed by (cheap) adverts. Sent free to any zines etc for them to use in their next issue, given away at gigs, shops, in zines, mail, or sent out by distributors and copied by the people who recieve them then sent out by them, so it escalates and covers the whole country. Also it could be available at a HQ (just an office for recieving info and laying it out) for a SAE. First issue would have no ads and be printed mainly to get the idea round.

It could list: new releases, addresses, cheap printers/copiers, have a few articles on doing tapes, zines or whatever, help bands organize exchange gigs etc. Basically a list of contacts.

Or to de-centralize it; there is a contact point in every county throughout the country, collecting ads, info etc and then passing it onto HQ for inclusion. (These contact points would then be sent a master-copy of the newsheet which they then printed up to leaflet their area)

On that sort of framework anything could be achieved, and later contact could be arranged with the rest of the world (although currency and language would be a headache). Ultimately it would provide greater co-operation between bands, and far more events could be organized and advertised.

JOHN.



# ACTIVIST

Over the past few months I've come to realise that music is a particularly narrow form of subversion and that it's easy to wallow in self-righteous rebellion screaming anarchy, peace and chips (or whatever) from the pages of your fanzine or pedestal of your band (where lyrics are usually totally incomprehensible anyway). I'm not condoning such action but neither will I patronize it. I just know that there comes a time when you must actively take part in helping to change things by trying to reach a far greater proportion of the population than is presently possible by undiluted zines and bands. Too many zine editors do a feature on a certain topic, often shallow and tend, then leave it at that. Too many bands shout half-baked theories and thoughts at an uncaring and uninterested audience...then feel as if they are achieving a lot. Maybe the LOST CHERREES summed it all up: "So you've heard it all before. But do you ever listen?". The answer is probably yes, but more to the point do they ever act? I shall now inform you all of what I have done to spread the news on vivisection. I can assure you that it is, for me at least, a far more rewarding than writing these words for apocalypse. This is one of the reasons why apocalypse is having a six months vacation.

Try and keep vivisection in the limelight at all times. There are many ways of achieving this so go to it.

1. Top priority - join one of the anti-vivisection organisations. Once you've actually taken the big step of sending off your minimal sum and begin to receive the relevant literature, your start to become more emotionally involved. It's definitely the taking of that first initial step that's the hardest. Ask people if they agree that vivisection should be abolished, and if they do, ask them what they are doing to achieve this aim. Tell them the annual membership fee is so small that they cannot possibly begrudge the animals this if they do really care. Do whatever you can to get people to join because only after enough people begin to throw their weight behind the movement will things start to change.
2. Read as much literature on the subject as possible - leaflets, zine articles, books etc.etc. (ask at the library what they have on offer)
3. Leaflets. Distribute them whenever you can and whenever you get the chance. People sometimes undermine the value of the leaflet but I, like many others, became involved because of of an eye-catching slogan or distressful photo. However before you do distribute leaflets make sure you know what you're talking about, have facts on hand and make your arguments good. Be as persuasive as possible and try to be kind and friendly when giving them out.
4. Bring the subject up in conversation as often as you feel necessary or give people a leaflet and ask their views. Listen to what they've got to say and try not to get all hot under the collar (like I sometimes do) when they state that they are pro-vivisection. If they come up with a question that you cannot answer, write it down or make a mental note, then think about it until you feel you've come up with a suitable counter-attack. If you're totally stuck it's best to contact one of the local organisations for help. And don't worry, after a while you'll probably be able to argue fluently if you've been thinking straight.
5. Letters to the local press. Always look carefully through the various local papers in case there are any pro-vivisection sentiments. If there are, write a lengthy letter arguing the case for its abolition. Try to incorporate the previous articles quotes by twisting them around and destroying their smokescreen; use good solid fact and put your point clearly across. The best ploy is to "somebody endowed in journalistic skills and vivisection knowledge to construct a long factual letter and get others to write smaller more expressive and emotional letters. Who knows - if the paper becomes deluged undermail it may well run a major feature on the subject. Local papers are definitely one of the best ways of communicating to the general public and can be very effective if worded right.
6. If your school/college has a magazine write an article on vivisection for it. Ask if you can do a school assembly on the subject and inform a teacher that it would be a good debating issue, to discuss.
7. Write to any companies involved in animal experimentation, expressing your concern and threaten to boycott all their products until they stop. (~~write to them~~). Try to get others to also write in and get some attractive leaflets printed up. Companies hate bad publicity so make sure all the facts stated are correct else you could be done for liable.
8. Buy some large posters and poster them up round your local area. Make sure they're in prominent 'eye-catching' positions. Try not to get caught (obviously) and take along some friends as onlookers. Best time to do it is at night ~~when~~ when it's freezing cold - there shouldn't be many people around.
9. Go round collecting money for leaflets writing the names of all those who donated and how much they gave. The more money collected the better ie you can only get 100 leaflets for £1, but for £5 you get a thousand or so. When the ordered leaflets arrive give them out to those who donated (ie a leaflet for every penny) asking them to read the leaflets then pass them on to friends, family, relatives. This way a large cross-section of the population will receive some leaflets.
10. Keep one copy of each leaflet you have (plus all other relevant detail) in a bag/scrap book. These help in writing letters and also the whole lot can be lent to trustworthy and interested parties so they can have a read.

Peace will come  
through the actions of  
people  
and not with the words of  
politicians



FURTHER ACTION WHICH I HAVE YET TO TRY OUT.

11. Organize benefit gigs.
12. Leave leaflets folded up inside library books for the next person to read.
13. Start up or join a local group (the latter info can be obtained from various organisations.)
14. Publicise by wearing anti-vivisection t-shirts, badges etc.etc
15. Send along much needed donations.
16. If there's a small nucleus of people interested in the abolition of vivisection in close proximity, why not organise a meeting or a trip to see a film or speech on the subject? It's a good way of getting all viewpoints and not feeling isolated.

ANIMAL LIBERATION  
FRONT,  
BOX 190  
8 ELM AVENUE  
NOTTINGHAM  
(enclose a SAE)

When the first leaflets were distributed round school I was surprised to find so much interest and even long-term members of animal welfare org. I just couldn't understand why these people had kept quiet for so long; what can you possibly hope to achieve by keeping your grievances to yourself? Someone even had a go at me for publicising too much! I just feel that you've got to ram the message home hard to an apathetic public. There's so many different leaflets that maybe one will get someone to think and sway their opinion. So far I've managed to get two very long unedited letters printed in local papers attacking pro-vivisection sentiments in previous editions, got some people to write animal relief articles for the school mag. and generally enlighten as many people as possible. It's bloody hard work but what alternative is there? This so-called democratic system of ours relies on people's apathy and ignorance to survive. DON'T FALL INTO THE TRAP. DO SOMETHING NOW.....

#### ARGUMENTS FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION.

These will hopefully become a guideline, helping you to defend your case better. BUT do not merely learn these parrot fashion...read it...digest it...then THINK about IT. and assess the situation yourself.

FACT 100,000 animals die in British laboratories every WEEK. That's one every six seconds.

FACT Animals react in a completely different way to humans. For example, Rabbits can eat deadly nightshade but it can kill humans. Morphine depresses humans, rats and dogs but stimulates cats, goats and horses. Penicillin is highly poisonous in guinea pigs but widely used in human medicine.

ARGUMENT Just where are we to draw the line and be able to conclude that - based on vivisectionists results - certain drugs are harmful to man and others are not?

FACT There are far more accurate alternatives (tissue culture, bacterial research, computer simulation etc.) which could dispose of vivisection once and for all.

ARGUMENT Unfortunately these aren't as viable for the 'caring' drug companies.

FACT The World Health Organisation lists only 210 drugs as essential and yet every year 2,000 new chemicals and 15,000 different medicines flood an already saturated market.

ARGUMENT Drug companies are not interested in health but illness. There's no profit to be made from a healthy population.

FACT Most of these so-called 'wonder-drugs' do more harm than good (Opren, Eraldin, Stilboestrol, Thalidomide and merely mutilate and suppress an illness until the symptoms reappear at a later date in a far more monstrous form.

FACT/ARGUMENT Disease and illness won't be eradicated by drugs but by improved living conditions, a healthier diet and elimination of pollution - as they have done in the past (TB, Small pox, Typhoid etc.) A report by the USA scientists in 1983 stated that a main attribution to cancer was an unhealthy diet.

FACT All medical experiments could be drastically reduced by altering our Western lifestyle. The eating of rubbish food full of additives, the lack of proper exercise and the stressful lives we lead all contribute to a large extent to heart disease, cancer etc.

FACT/ARGUMENT Cancer is a psychosomatic illness connected with frustration and a lack of purpose. It is no longer a medical problem. Many of the cancer-causing agents are a direct result of our own technological age. So how are we to cure this? Not by the infliction of untold misery on poor animals but by helping people to understand the causes of their illness.

ARGUMENT Unfortunately there's not much profit to be made from this by the drug companies (who exert not-able power over parliament) so we are kept in ignorance.

FACT It is not generally realized that between 11% and 25% of people in hospital and 40% of people in the community suffer from side effects of the drugs they have taken.

ARGUMENT The vast majority of people who die and suffer from disease do so from ones which we already know how to cure. Thus it is a matter of distribution not more drugs.

ARGUMENT/FACT Do we really need more cosmetics, furniture polish, headache pills etc.? For example we have 70 odd different labels but similar in content analgesics, and 40 odd similar sedatives and tranquillisers on the market. Is anymore necessary?

IN FACT THE MAJORITY OF ANIMAL EXPERIMENTS ARE CARRIED OUT FOR COMMERCIAL NOT MEDICAL PURPOSES.

If you still think vivisection is justified please write to me stating your case and perhaps we can work something out (I love arguments) All those sympathetic to the cause but currently inactive WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? PLEASE JOIN ONE OF THE ORGANISATIONS STRIVING FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION NOW

#### Who's who in the Animal Rights Movement

For the benefit of those who have only recently become involved in the Animal Rights Movement, we list below some of the societies with which Animal Aid works closely. We would like to include more, but unfortunately space precludes this. Members may wonder why we don't all join together and form one big society, but at present we believe there is value in diversity. Also, one very large society might become too bureaucratic, and so lose sight of its original aims.

**British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection (BUAV)**  
143 Charing Cross Road, London WC2.  
Practically dormant for many years, it is now being run by a younger, more radical, group who are promoting the cause for all their worth. One result has been a dramatic rise in membership in the past year.  
Publishes *The Liberator*, bi-monthly magazine, as well as plenty of well-designed leaflets and posters.  
Annual subscription £4 or £2 for non-wage earners.

**National Anti-Vivisection Society (NAVS)**  
51 Harley Street, London W1.  
This society has been working steadily against vivisection since 1876. Publishes good publicity material and a bi-monthly magazine, *The Animals' Defender*.  
Annual subscription £3.

**Scottish Society for the Prevention of Vivisection (SSPV)**  
10 Queensferry Street, Edinburgh EH2 4PG

Produces an informative Annual Report on animal welfare and the campaign against animal experiments.  
Annual subscription £1.

**Scottish Anti-Vivisection Society (SAVS)**  
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# LIBRARIES

It wasn't until i had read Tombstone One that i realised what a terrible void i was leaving in my self-education, when Russell claimed that the only place you could go nowadays without getting ripped-off was the local library.

Now before recently i had never really read any books - i didn't see the point and i didn't really have the time (i still haven't as to many peoples disbelief i am permeantly busy) but once i thought about the subject i decided i would start to read more and would have to find time. And i have

The main reason i have decided to donate a couple of pages to Books in the pages of Apocalypse is i feel not enough people really think about the subject properly and lose out permeantly. But don't get me wrong; i am no intellectual crap-head who fills his/her head with realms of useless facts and figures and participates in meaningless and pointless discussions just to look good and above us mere mortals. I just want to be left alone for a while to go and browse around a library until something catches my eye. Hopefully by reading it i will learn something constructive (which is one of the reasons why i tend to skip fictional novels - if i want to escape from reality for a while i can always switch on the t.v. or read the paper). I want to - if you like - re-educate myself. Make myself more competent when arguing (you can always tell when you've won an argument over someone - they resort to violence) because let's face it the national papers are so biased in favour of right-wing politics that anyone holding even a mild left-wing inclination must search for an alternative means of communication (this is where the fanzine comes in....). The fanzine although representing a different viewpoint does however often get set in its ways and produce very biased arguments and in that respect mimicks the exploitative nationals. Much of the anarchist-political type mags churn out the same propaganda time and time again and if you do take it all in, parrot fashion, you not only defeat the object of trying to get you thinking for yourself but enables others to attack your arguments and stupid narrow-minded defence and win because you just haven't been thinking straight. As someone somewhere probably once said "Sure you can have freedom of speech.....as long as you agree with us!" It's all very well agreeing with people but why not try and think for yourself for a change? The best way to do this is pick on a certain subject then go to the local library and try to get as many viewpoints as possible.

So do yourself a huge favour - reject the peer group ridicule - join your local library; it's free and they won't object to you having green hair or whatever. Think about it at least. Don't stagnate - participate. Any views on the subject gratefully recieved; come on now let's here you i've just sacrificed my stret cred (!) so the least you can do is tell us what you think about it all.

warren

My capacity as a book critic is obviously very limiting since i have never undertaken the task before and thus you can probably understand just what i'm going on about. Unfortunately i have not read a lot of books lately because i just haven't had time but i still feel that these i have read are worth a mention. I hope these reviews will be of some use - any suggestions on books which you have found interesting will be gratefully recieved by me - if just one of you out there go to the local library in search of one of the mentioned books then i should think it would have been worthwhile to include this piece. I would like to know you views on the subject.

To start with i liked to point out that i prefer the historical texts on radicals. Remember kiddies: "those who forget the past are condemned to repeat it."

'RADICALS, REFORMERS AND SOCIALISTS' (Katanka) has short and informative biographies on Tom Paine, Francis Plaipe, Robert Owen, William Lovett, James Keir Hardie, John Burns and Beatrice and Sidney Webb. I found this an excellent insight into the lives of people who have helped improve conditions for the downtrodden lower class. Recommended.

'WILKES - 'A Friend To Liberty' is a fairly lengthy biog. on a man who 'remains an important figure in the history of the freedom of the British parliament and press'. Interesting.

Micheal Young's semi-fictional essay 'THE RISE OF THE MERITOCRACY' (1958) concentrates, in narrative style, on the developments of the education system and work ethic and consequent rise of a new elite not based on heredity as before but IQ tests etc. (thus there are no classes anymore and the Labour Party diminishes until it fades into obscurity). Based from 1870 right through until 2033 where much change has occurred. But is this change beneficial? Read this thought-provoking book and draw your own conclusions.

A powerful if sometimes overdrawn book on the needless murder of millions of innocent animals each year 'SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENT' by Hans Ruesch (Futura) shows up the greed, stupidity, and mistakes perpetuated by vivisection. As a side-line the book also points the misconception that the new wave of wonder drugs constantly flooding the market (derived from animal experiments) do more harm than good (ie the life expectancy rate is not increasing but decreasing!) in the long run. I suggest that all those unimpressed by the antivivisectionists claims read this book before they open their big mouths again.





# DEAR

# WARREN

(I'll skip jokes about rabbits - jane)



I AM HAPPY

This is a letters page with a difference (hopefully). There'll be none of the usual 'I thought APackOfCrips 3; was weally good' cos apart from the fact that everybody who read it thought it was dogs turd it's very boring.

This letter won Mr. Gillham a pickled onion and a half-eaten cheese sandwich. ha ha.

## LETTER OF THE ISSUE

dear warren,

well it always makes good copy to slag people off and throw in a few witticisms and pointless classifications, i hope you got the job on 'sounds', its obviously your spiritual home. Good luck with the Exploited interview.

Just to help you out for the next time you do anything, 10 minutes is not long enough to write a review, also it would be helpful for your readers if you actually listened to the music rather than your preceptions. To be honest you don't really seem to have much of a clue about music...why not leave it alone and do something else?

yours with hatred and disgust  
ROBERT GILLHAM

I had to pay 22 pence surcharge to read this gem since Mr. Gillham decided that a 1/2 pence stamp would suffice!

DEAR WARREN

Just coz this is a big piece of paper, does not mean it's gonna be a long letter as  
1/ i cannot write so much  
2/ nor would i want to  
3/ if i did i would only bore you shitless.  
It will have to be short anywy cos of injury avoidance my hands are so delicate.

LARRY (Cause For Concern)

Yours is the only mag that has me reading reviews of music i hate and making it sound interesting.

ANNE DEE MARTIN (The Apostles)

....If your going to preach about something, there are a lot more important things to worry about than people who smoke and drink too much (ie: ME)

RICHARD (COOL NOTES FANZINE)

...Your anti-apathy antidotes seem to go for the throat  
....the point of drinking is not to alleviate thirst, but to put one in the state of suspension commonly known as 'being pissed'; it's a nice feeling if you can handle it. I hate the proverbial Mr. Hydes who obviously can't take it and act like the sexist cavemen they really are. How about having a go at speed and dope in 4? Sterotypes are easy to spot and even easier to knock out of the sky in a blaze of flmae...great stuff keep it up.

DAVE (ADVENTURES IN COLOR)

You said you'd like Apocalypse to a full-time occupation bringing in a decent wage; personally i don't agree with that idea. I do my fanzine cos i enjoy it and not to make money.

NUZZ (VERBAL ABUSE ZINE)

I've often thought about packing my job in to do a zine full time but as far as making a living out of it

you haven't got a hope in hell. Even with adverts, grants and an issue every 2 weeks. We printed 800 for £176 with an £80 grant from Newham Arts Council. The only place that seells a decent amount is gigs (a few by post, a few in shops)...unless you stick Kagar-fucking-GooGoo on the front you'll have trouble making enough to print the next one let alone make a living. Never mind our time willcome eh?

RICHARD (COOL NOTES)

would you please send me a copy of 'Apocalypse'. If i like it i'll send you a kiss!

PAULA, Newcastle

Prostitution ??? - Warren

I noticed one small thing in Apocalypse that worried me which was the (albeit half-hearted) endorsement of a GBH single. I think GBH are the sort of fucking sexist macho shitty, no-brain punk mentality we would all do best to ignore.

ROGER GIBSON (Sounds)

...don't bother to review GBH singles; we all know about them.

S.G., Cornwall,

I went to the 'Stop The City' which was fascinating in that so few people can cause that much havoc. Imagine if the 1/4 m who'll no doubt attend the national CND demo just took things into their own hands and walked into Hyde Park along a route of their own as opposed to the route planned (planned to cause least chaos....)

STEVE (RETURN OF THE NAIVE)

I've been in Europe for the last few weeks. While we were there we met up with the Subhumans and saw them, Faction and D+V in Paris. An amazing gig; really good crowd. It was in a squatted warehouse which is run by an Anarchist Federation who also finance pirate radio stations, fanzines etc. It's a really good set-up; the kind of thing we still dream about over here, and the police give them no hassle either.

CARDIGAN

...I agree with a lot of these articles about exploitation and feel its so wrong that talent has to become "commercial". That's the good thing about zines and tapes. People aren't in it for the money but cos they are dedicated and care about things.

MARCELLA

If gigs were as friendly down South as they are in the North a lot more would be achieved.

CARDIGAN

I'm the only one whose just about got enough nerve to sell them and i don't like doing it much. It's so depressing having the old excuses out again "Haven't got enough money" etc. They've got enough money for their next pint or pot of crazy colour but when it comes down to it, that's all they care about.

SARAH (TALES FROM THE WASTELAND FANZINE)

Back to my Pinkee and Perky record. Now that's what i call difficult music.

TONY (ex BROKEN SKULL)

PS: I've noticed that you've started putting 888 instead of '---' - it must be catching. I noticed one in The Guardian the otherday; typewriters are taking over the world....

RICHARD (Cool Notes (again)).

The quality of the first BBP cassettes was not 100% spot on, but i still do like them. We tried out best on all cassettes and that's really i feel what its all about; going against all the odds and trying, evn if it doesn't turn out brill. at first, at least you've had a go ...don't you agree.

STEVE (BIG BANANA PRODUCTS)

Yep - Warren

The only thing is there's a jump on one of the tracks and i took it back to the record shop and as always happens it didn't jump on their deck. I'm sure record companies provide shops with special record players that never jump. I am tempted to buy a record, take it home, run a stanley knife across it and take it back - i bet it wouldn't jump!! I know, i'll smash it too bits with a hammer than take it back! - so the man in the shop spends 3/4 hour arranging the bits of record onto the deck, finally its there, 2000 pieces of vinyl arranged on the deck in a 12" circle, he puts the needle on and...it plays ok. Aah h h ah ah hahaha ha ha.... sorry about that Warren, got a little carried away....

STEVE (RETURN OF THE NAIVE FANZINE)

Pop music is where the money is and when you have money you are in a position to positively help other bands get heard; it is romantic to have ideals but not possible to act them out in a capitalist society...You DO NEED MONEY. Is it possible for me to make a couple of million for AIC so that i can set up my own club, studio, record label and get bands like Death Pop on TOTP. Would i still have your respect whilst i was openly selling out in order to achieve just this? Our songs are commercial and i expect success; anyway see what you think when i send you the tape, you are not obliged to like it, just understand ourway of doing things.

DAVE (Adventures In Color)

You will no doubt be interested to know that the word "punk" is an old word for "prostitute".

Val (Alternative Sex)

I will be having a few more articles on feminism and related subjects next issue - Warren.



# THE ENID

by OWEN

Last Friday I went down to the hole of holes, the Marquee, to catch self-proclaimed 'Champions of Musicians against the system' - THE ENID.

The support band, IQ (bloody awful name) seemed a fairly run-of-the-mill 'new era prog. rock' band, complete with phoney antics courtesy of the lead singer. I suppose they deserve the obvious accolade of reminding me of early Genesis. I do not know what they hope to achieve by playing re-runs of well used progressive rock themes. Surely they can see that it is only to be a very short term interest?

The same cannot be said, however, for the Enid. I would not do them the discourtesy of describing them as 'Prog. rock'; in fact, the problem comes in trying to describe them at all. They sort of leave you dumbstruck (make that just dumb in Owen's case: ED) if you know what I mean. Who would else would perform Elgar's 'Nimrod' as one of their encores?

I suppose it would help if I told you a bit about them. Right; they formed in the early '70's, played their first gig with a local amateur dramatics group, did 2 albums - In The Region Of The Summer Stars and Aerie Faerie Nonsense for EMI (boo hiss, Nasty capitalists) who then dropped them like a ton of bricks when they decided that they might not make them all that much money over the next month or so. EMI still own all the rights to the two albums incidentally, and the Enid have never recieved a penny for them, and despite the fact that EMI now refuse to acknowledge the fact that the Enid ever existed, they also refuse to sell the album rights back to them. Nice guys. Anyway a few more albums - Six Pieces, Touch Me, Live at Hammersmith Vols I and II, and finally, the new one and in my meagre opinion their best, Something Wicked This Way Comes. Unlike much of the work from the previous albums, Something Wicked captures far more accurately the vitality and sheer energy of an Enid performance.

Oh, by the way, none of the above albums are available from shops, and can only be ordered from the Enid themselves. I'll put the address at the end.

I digress. This was thought generally to be the finale to a great evening, except by some of us, cause we were in the know you see. So the cheering died out a bit, and it looked as if people were starting to leave, but luckily, they didn't let us down and came back for a third time to do their unique version of the Dambusters theme, followed by that

terrible version of Land Of Hope And Glory. And suddenly that was it. Off they went, rushed away to Glastonbury for another gig the next day.

Afterwards, bought a couple of badges, spoke to some guys, and went back to our little houses in boring Slough, looking forward to the next 2 hours of total escapism courtesy of the Enid.

(who tells me not to mention he sings for local rock stars (?) Axis (plus) so I won't. OK?)

THE STONED RAYZENDS...MUSICALLY DISTURBED...ONE DIMENSIONAL PRODUCTS (002)

About a dozen people contribute enabling a stark diversity. It's thrashy, raucous, murky distorted punk in the Good Missionaires/F.O. Recordz disorderly garage mould, but a lot better. A boomy wrenching roar. Comes with hand written info. sheet. \*\*/ £1 or blank C60 + SAE.

91 Products/91 Springhill Crescent, Madeley, Telford, Shropshire. VARIOUS...HMMM...I THOUGHT IT MIGHT SHOCK YOU TAPES (GOSH 2)...

A better than average punky compilation featuring energetic numbers from THE DESTRUCTORS (so much better live), THE SUBHUMANS, NAKED, PATROL, 4 MINUTE WARNING, AGED, 3/D SCREAM and A LOVELY WAY TO DIE? (cute synth ditties!) who all contribute at least two trax apiece. Sound a bit dubious at times but still comprehensible. For 75p a bargain I'd say. \*\*/

CLARET HALL FARM,  
NEAR CLARE,  
SUDBURY,  
SUFFOLK

So, to the second band of the evening. The 'hole' was near capacity by this time, and everybody was having a nice little sing along to the records courtesy of the slightly famous and extremely fat Jerry Floyd when the Enid came on. I suppose you want to know who they are

Robert John-Godfrey - assorted keyboards/occasional vocals

Stephen Stewart - guitar (in the widest possible interpretation) occ. vocals  
um, yeah well - drums

They opened with one which I never have been able to find out the name of, but it's very good anyway, and builds up to a massive crescendo which leaves your stomach plastered against the back wall. They went on to do two more very good songs, Judgement and In The Region Of The Summer Stars. There's a really electric atmosphere created by Robert Godfrey and his chit-chat with the audience, and Stewart who has never actually said anything in all the times I've seen them - he doesn't need to; all he has to do is be there. Anyway, they went on to play the complete 'Something Wicked etc' - which I would advise everyone who likes eating anything, breathing, being alive, wants to say alive, to buy.

After finishing the final track of the album, they bid us a false goodnight, bowed and left the stage. The crowd went wild and sure enough, we were honoured with a note for note rendition of 'Nimrod', which Robert explained they planned to do the next day at Glastonbury festival. Following that they left again, us crying out for more which in due course we got when they reappeared with two anonymous extras to play a rousing version of the Troggs' 'Wild Thing'. The crowd reacted suitably, save the two arseholes near me who made total pricks of themselves head banging. HEADBANGING! I thought that went out with the ark! They were the typical NWBHM ultimate heavies; you know the type 13-14 years old, short hair because their mummies won't let them grow it below their collars, National Health horn rimmed spectacles, the obligatory ironed denim jacket which they might even be so daring as to put a patch on the back - perhaps something like "Born To Lose", or maybe "Ride To Live/Live To Ride". Like I said, arseholes.



# EDUCATION

A

GOOD

Have you ever bothered to look at what your school life has taught you from an outside point of view, your education consists of a variety of subjects that you study in the hope that you will pass exams in these subjects and then it is hoped that these favourable exam results will help you get a job. If you consider how likely it is that you will get a job exam results lose a bit of their value don't they. Look at how many school leavers are unemployed, firms are not willing to take on unexperienced school leavers, it is unprofitable to employ someone that is not able to do a job immediately, also it takes up the valuable time of another employee to train the school leaver. The whole country and especially industry is in the middle of a depression and now that the conservative government have ridden back to power on the wave of Falkland fever it is unlikely that it will get any better for perhaps the next four years. The school leaver is turned out into a harsh world, society is sick, everything is geared to the importance of just one thing, and that is money, people accept bad jobs for low wages because they need money, the government kills hundreds of people with Health Service cuts, kidney patients are denied machines, people die while on the end of frighteningly long operation waiting lists. These people's lives are squandered because the government needs more and more money to plough into its defence programme, a hopelessly lost cause. Russia could be a threat, but Britain's defences pitted against Russia in a fight that isn't ours anyway would be like you or I swatting a fly, Britain would become a heap of flaming rubble. The Americans are using us as a missile base, in a war we would be the first to go. President Reagan's hatred of the Soviets is endangering us and Margaret Thatcher has pledged him our full support. She has let it publicly be known that at the first sign of Russian hostilities she would "loose out" nuclear arsenal against them, knowing full well that this in turn would mean the utter nuclear destruction of Britain, this is "Better Dead Than Red" taken to its most perverse extreme. Given the alternative of living in a communist police state or being dead I know which one I'd choose. This is not a pro Russian sentiment, even under their power they could not destroy the spirit of the British people, within 20 years Resistant fighters in Britain would have freed us of our oppressors. It's been done before.

School does teach you some valuable things such as how to get on with other people etc, but the lessons in the class room are outdated, time would be better spent teaching things like surviving on a low income and the arts. The employment figures are becoming worse and worse, unemployment is now over the three million mark and still climbing. This means a lot more people have the time available to do things like writing and painting. All through our school days we are taught not to want to be actors or musicians and to concentrate ourselves on getting a proper job, but now these proper jobs have disappeared from the face of the earth, and people are able to be creative, but in most cases their artistic development has been stunted by an education system that is geared to churning out carbon copy workers whose lives are destroyed or made unhappy if they find themselves out of work. How many prospective Shakespeares and Hemingways have ended up working in a factory or an office all their lives because they've had it drummed into them that it is safer and more respectable to get a "PROPER JOB" so they can slog their guts out for a pittance in a mundane job when they could be writing classics like "Jane Eyre" or "Hard Times".

Present day society encourages the mindless violence that is becoming more and more prevalent, when a country fails to care for its subjects as human beings they fail to care for themselves, human life becomes unimportant, people are isolated from each other and crime soars. The worse off a people are the more crime, violent and otherwise is committed. This causes a clampdown on basic freedoms by the government, and it is this that is happening now. The new police Bill is just one step towards giving the authorities total power over us and creating a virtual police state. During this time when the government is slowly increasing its powers, the people are kept behind it by making them think that the present government is the only one that can protect them from a threat of hideous proportions, be it a war in the Falklands or the threat of Russia. Do something now, we still have the right to protest when and how we like.

SEE YOU IN 1984.

by  
Jon  
Bubstine

## Living my Own

Living only to avoid the deathly smile of hunger in stinking streets swamped with the words of want these million men walk alone in a communal clamour for the crusts of bread charitably allowed by the caring west as death makes fat on the malnutrition of many a forgotten corpse in Calcutta or Bombay.

But it's not my problem.

Living by the command of oppression and fear in destitute dwellings of bricks and bars these forgotten people desperately cry for help heard only by the governmental sellers of arms in caring European states, as a bullet pierces the brain of a brave young man in Santiago.

But it's not my problem.

Shining by the light that shines from freedom to worship is a dream developed as an act of suffering the shame of believing in God being crucified watches her children in the name of the state in a Siberian prison.

But it's not my problem  
I have my own life to live

4/5/81  
James Creelman

"FOOLISH WAS THE MAN  
WHO DID NOTHING,  
BECAUSE HE COULD ONLY  
DO LITTLE."

## DEMOCRACY?

They twist and screw all facts resulting in lies, believers believe new lies and the fence falls, quickly from right to wrong to right, well do policies matter? i don't care if my bread is fed to all, worker or those who don't i just care about instincts whether motives designs are to help those born into the 'wrong' castle or the declined

Balantly steal is it their will? are they to kill the proles for the sake of themselves

"Don't walk behind me...for i will not lead you...Don't walk in front of me...for i will not follow you...walk beside me...and be my equal"

Perfection? it has been sought without a thought for the mind that cannot conform, they killed minds with a mind and found minds resulted

when death takes part in their brainstorms

they've always been beaten one third can't be perfect but time tells it can't be so bad surely nothing is that bad to force you to X for those so different that they match with evil would you be so naive? see more back to slaves what will work receive in the form of money you've paid?

well no group is perfect and no stories all lie I'll look at the instincts and believe the real wet cry we're all out for one but some one is all as us they used good fake tears and all our machines rust as our machines rode anti-wealth attacks the whole lot then what? wind?



CARNIVAL TAPES  
FLAT 2  
6 PORTLAND RISE  
LONDON N4 2PPCARNIVAL TAPES  
FLAT 2  
6 PORTLAND RISE  
LONDON N4 2PP

## THE CARNIVAL CREATURES IN ('Anarchy, Chaos and Carnival Tapes')

"...if your lonely and depressed one evening pop into the venerable King's Arms in sunny Green Park and you might catch, if your unlucky, these sea fairies' sailers themselves the Carnival Revolutionairy Group discussing direct action over their favourite liquor."

(from the book of the film of the play of the sketch.....)

Me and Jane 'something' were having a chat on the jelly-bone when all of a sudden she came over all weak and shaky and started burbling something inanely down the phone about BOB FINDUS, the man behind the scenes at Carnival, enquiring naively "Is it just me or am i being wound-up, is he really that mad?". Well i had to calm the poor girl down and try to explain Bob's disposition. It seemed that the man of mystery had been sending her strange mail in our wonderful postal system and she - being the innocent lass we all know - was getting worried.....but no fear Jane; Bob is just your normal-average everyday psychopathic loony. He was in fact certified a while back but that's secret so Shhhh.

He never used to be like that in fact, i recall. Only since Carnival's bid to take over the world failed did he lapse into lunacy. 'Such a nice fellow' people used to remark. Not, alas, anymore. Now down in Sexy Village they cross the street in order to avoid Bob and his merry crusaders. And who can blame these frightened devils. The last person to approach them, enquiring the time, was sold a Swinging Fishermen tape.... arghhhhhhhhhhh the thought of it. Needless to say, he hasn't been seen since. (RIP)

So just what is up with you Mr. Carnival, me'ele fruitbat?

"Just call me Bob. Old Skip Findus that's me. Salty old dog of the sea. Tell Ross the imposters when it comes to frozen foods to fuck-off. Reggie Birdseye and meself we know only twice as well. While floating longways we have to keep the Carnival tub on an even keel. Splice the mainbrace and shiver me timbers."

Yes...eh...eh...quite. What's all this Missing Swingermen then?

"To tell you news I shall put down my Sunday papers and snuggle out of my blanket and carpet slippers. Gary, who used to be in So Been, has joined me and we've begun the Swingmen Fishing. He now resides at the Carnival ship. Yes me hearties. Yes. Yes. Some fishy sounds should surface in time for we have been sometimes busying ourselves receriding. We're be spreading fisherman laments over yonder sea myth or two..."

And what about Carnival?

"It's a travelling Carnival. Make it up as you go along and we'll do it all with actions and no speech. As to standing in front of a big Carnival feature, i don't know. I wouldn't know what to say about my little Carnival children; perhaps - 'well it begun in Nov. 1982 and is still going...just' - It's there if people want to take notice. Music is free for anyone and these bastards who tell you otherwise - five pounds for 40 minutes on plastic - should be drowned in their shit."

Wise words my friend. Wise words. But i don't know what's happened to the old bugger either. Maybe he was lost at sea? Maybe he wasn't lost at sea? Maybe he's been listening to Paul Kelday for too long? Who knows. But let me tell you my friends, perhaps Bob is totally fed up with it all. The apathy that engulfs anything good. Poor old Carnival seems to have suffered more than most at the hands of the dubious consumers, but perhaps now apocalypse is handling distribution of a few tapes things will be better. As i was telling potential purchasers "Look, even if you think it's a creek of shit, you've still got a good TDK tape for a pound" So what the hell have you got to lose my friends. Please write to him and buy some of his tapes. Carnival is cheap and extremely friendly, the range of music is diverse and each cassette i have heard is of very commendable quality.

Shall i put Carnival on a pedestal and announce from the galleys "It's the best tape label around." Yeah. Why not. It is. So go to it. Just one pound or a blank + see to see what i've been babbling on about..... (cheques please!)

## THE CARNIVAL TAPES

So far two have been deleted; "Here Comes The Disease" by Steve Ainsworth and "Disco Club" by the Asylum Penguins. The latter has been re-done with additions and omissions and is now available from Broken Skull Tapes (see cassette corner me hearties).

- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1. Hall Of Mirrors - Steve Ainsworth (C46)  | 19      |
| 2. New Humanity Switchboard - New 7th Music (C90)   | 22      |
| 3. Eggs to Market - The Eggs (pre-Swinging Fishermen. 'Light doom with mementos (C46) of early Voltaire and other melancholy merchants')  | 29      |
| 4. Sandwich Houses - Steve Ainsworth (C60) (lengthy gentle and pleasant synth-based songs. Laid back mann. Gary Numan on a sheestrang budget)   | 38      |
| 5. Tears Before Bedtime - Exit Smiling/Introducing Dragons (C46). (beth up-market modern pop groups. One excuberent with strong brass - aka Laughing Clowns, the other sad and delefeful 'experimental' pop. Recommended for those just venturing into the tape market) | 42      |
| 6. Some Skies Overlap (C60) Paul Kelday. (Retrospective; from '75 to '82) ***   | 39      |
| 7. If It was good enough 4 Blake - Kissing Riff Raff (C46) (plink...plink...fiss. yeah. insane) ***   | 24      |
| 8. How A Capital Occurance Withered - So Been (C46) (Faintly Factoryish. Great) ***   | 26      |
| 9. The Man Wearing Trousers - Kissing Riff Raff (C90)   | 18      |
| 10. Fillet of Lies - Swinging Fishermen. (Hawkind go to sea?) ***   | 34      |
| 11. Compilation featuring 15 minutes of music from ATTRITION/BOURBONNESE QUALK/PAUL KELDAY and NEW 7TH MUSIC. Just out. ***   | corner. |

Sales figures have been included because i wish to show people's folly. Poor sales do not represent bad products always but rather stupidity by a weary consumer is christ, there so cheap they must be crap. All tapes TDK.

I think  
CARNIVAL  
ARE KRAP



D+V...Various Times/Various Places...Rubber Rabbit Tapes (oo4)

D+V stands for drums and vocals and together the two (sometimes put through an echo) become simple but effective soapboxes for the duos shrewd observations. A C60's worth of D+V material might be a bit too much, but it's refreshingly different and worth your ear time.

CHRIST, its the) APOSTLES...Studio Session...Protect + SURVIVE oo2...

An 8 track studio tape featuring revamped oldies, newies and mixes of songs that failed to get on their 2nd ep. Plucked (sometimes rather badly) guitars, a strange high pitched voice and a rush of pounding, rolling drums. Drowsy but refined. \*\*\* 1/2 £1 (inc p+p)

Christ, 5 Park Rd, Stony Stratford, Milton Keynes.

CLEANERS FROM VENUS...IN THE GOLDEN AUTUMN...Man At The Off Licene Tapes 006...

Yet another spectacular from the variegated Cleaner adding a welcome splash of colour to an often doomy and overcast cassette scene, with their fine pure pop, echoey harmony and soothing scenario of rampant unpredictability. The lyrics "a mixture of broken hearts and angry politics" and extra textures (xylophone, sax, piano etc.) transforms potentially dire 'pop' tunes into class-ics. Favourite tune, the trashy "A Holloway Person"; a compulsively repetitious out-of-tune acoustic creation with added harmony, straight out of the 60's garageland ethic. Disregard this review at your own peril. £1.50 (inc p+p) \*\*\*\*

23 West St., Wivenhoe, Essex, CO79DE.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF FISHES AND GOATS...FALLING A (EBS6)

Deep dark doodlings flickering in an eerie atmosphere of obsfuscation to flatulent delights of organy joy and trashy percussion pieces littered with flagellated guitars. Intense - but ultimately relzing. 90p \*\*\*

THE FALLOUT ELECTRIC CLUB...COULD THIS BE THE DREAM?... SUBWAY ORGANISATION (WANT 5)...

An extremely passive and uninspired C45 of simple synth sequences, cheapo-drum patterns and cut-up voices/unemotional vocals. Dull, cliched and boring lacking any imagination. Dump it! \*\*\* £1;

White Croft, 4 Rylestone Grove, Stoke Bishop, Bristol

NICK SWANN...A HUNDRED YEARS, ANOTHER TIME...SUBWAY ORG.

Not to be cast aside in the 'experimental-ok-if-you-like that-sort-of-thing' pile. Ok, so side two maybe just a little too self-indulgent/pointless but side one redeems itself with a delicious combination of totally unpredictable vocals to startle and bemuse, and allsorts of colliding accompaniments to enhance them...tribal beat, crashing guitars, sometimes haunting, sometimes laid-back, sometimes aimless, sometimes confused...Will it make any difference if i say BUY IT? £1 + SAE Jane

CHOIRBOYS...HEAVEN IN HELL (C12) EP...Catch 22 tapes...

Stiff Little Fingers meet Discharge in an energetic rabble rousing debacle of melodic power-punk. 4 tracks for 75p + SAE. (comes with info sheet). \*\*\*

Kev., 2nd Floor, 124 Bath Rd., Cheltenham, Glos. GL53 7JX

NEW 7th MUSIC...HYPATIA...

More 'dream music' from these ambient improvisers. Soft and gentle ripperlings of remote sound. Wavering and hypnotic sending your senses into drowsey oblivion. Splendid mysterious melody. £1 or C90 + SAE \*\*\* 1/2

54 Mill Park Rd., Nyetimber, Bognor Regis, Sussex.

V/A...BOGGLER COMPILATION...VOLLTREFFER RECORDS...

An electronic extravaganza featuring Austrian and German groups, many of whom delight in crazy rhythmic sci-fi electronics and/or more 'wild planet' type tantalisers. Best bits include ANDI ARROGANTI, DUOTRONIC SYNTERROR and DIE SELTSAME SEKRETARIN (all bubbling and slithering futuristic synth-sequences); DYNAMO KIEF (powerful SPK harshness); SON OF HEINO (repetitive but hypnotic strange play of the voice); DIE O-BROTHERS (A less primitive Test Dept.); KRIPPS (rhythmic pulsations strewn with hazards and instruments); HERO HITOS (difficult doodlings and avant-garde lickings); WUT (stoneage punk) and lastly CO-MIX who climax with a brilliantly insane eastern melody of majestic robotics. Overall a creative and varied compilation. Available possibly for a

MARTIN NEWELL...Two For The Winter...

Two hard-edged gusty electro-pop ditties from the diverse Cleaner From Venus. Sliding 'synthesised' guitar, rhetoric anti-american sentiments, mellow sniding vocals and unexpected surprises. Adventures BIG pop musik (even XTCish). 80p from \*\*\*\*

23 West St., Wivenhoe, Essex, CO79DE

THE CALLING...Popular Obscurities

8 elegant and soothing moody modern new-wave/pop spectaculars, specially served with tantalisingly delicious and softly melancholy female vocals, and flickering keyboards. Prickly passion and sweet dreams. Georgous. Comes with lyric book and Badge. £2 \*\*\*\*

2 Ocean View Crescent, Brixham, Devon, TQ5 OBE.

THE INSANE PICNIC...ROMANCE/POLITICANS PROMISE...FALLING A (EBS 5)

2 numbers more intricate than the Fall, less aggressive and truncated than their debut. Avant-garde decadent "pop", arranged in a strange but catchy manner. Enjoyable. £1 \*\*\* from Falling A

CONTAMINATION COMPILATION...V/A...CONTAMINATION CASSETTES (RAD 3)...

This 28 track sampler of Cumbrian punk suffers not from bad reproduction quality but the many practice session tracks submitted. It's mainly sub-thrash Discharge-type garage punk outfits who might have the energy but not the means. Best bands; ANARCHISM (!), THE DEAD, PSYCHO FACTION and NERVOUS CONDITION, whose dashing modern punk progression with powerfully growling girl vocals, moving towards tribal creatures lashings stand way above the mediocrity. Average punky tape for the less demanding. £1 or C60 + SAE. \*\*\*

Sean, 8 Dent Place, Cleator Moor, Cumbria, CA25 5EE

DEVOID...NO SENSE (C12) EP...Catch 22 Tapes...

Begins with 2 pacey sophisticated Discharge anti-war bashes, then veres towards a punkier anthem, finishing with a rather noisy version of the Simon + Garfunkel song 'Sound of Silence'. Average punky mayhem. Comes with info sheet. 75p + SAE \*\*\* 1/2

Kev., 2nd Floor, 124 Bath Rd., Cheltenham, Glos., GL53 7JX

THE SWINGING FISHERMEN...A FILLET OF LIES...CARNIVAL...

The S. Fishermen delve into pop and emerge with a mildly unemotional vocalist and some truly fine lyrics (see accompanying song book). This fuses with 'jolly' little tunes and numerous fascinating musical affects and percussion that would be criminal to miss. \*\*\*\* £1 Jane

THE APOSTLES...SWIMMING IN THE SEA OF LIFE...5th Demo...

Vibrant 'punk' passion as harsh and heavyweight as ever At its worst, its funny...spanning from a desperate uncontrollable mess to a rare attempt at melody which sounds closer to Edwin Collins (huh? Ed) with a belly-ache. However, this is certainly less oppressive than their earlier material...there's a distinguished bass writhing under the occasional cacophony and the brutal lyrics are incongruously sensitive and subtle yet always make disturbingly heartfelt. Not exactly original but then what is? £1.50 (inc p+p) \*\*\* Jane

I'M DEAD...AFTER LIFE...GLUM TAPES...

Some fine ole' spooky Doomabilly. Vaguely punkish, terribly catchy and comfortably eerie. Side 2 is a continusly improvised mesh that delves even deeper into doom and evil inclinations. Overall enjoyable. \*\*\*\* £1.25 + SAE from 31 Hall Estate, Goldhanger, Maldon, Essex.

V/A...BURNT OFFERINGS...MUSIC FOR MIDGETS...

Four obscure bands, 3 songs each. THE TIME:; old-fashioned seventies rock with hints of reggae, which sounds professional if not original...FOUR PEOPLE I HAVE KNOWN...Ditto. Although the brass and percussion improve it marginally...THIEVES LIKE US go back even further to the late Beatles period and HEADLESS HORSEMEN first produce a bearable, slowpaced early Police-style reggae track and then ruin their performance with a cover of "Baby You Can Drive My Car" one of the worst Beatle's songs anyway. All in all, forgettable and boring. Vive Le Pub Rock! £1.50 \*\*\*\* Jane 'Something'zine.

40 Thompson Rd., Langley Green, West Midlands



**'AUDITION' .ACTION AND REACTION...MEDUSA EVIDENT (003)**

Results stemming from "a collaboration...via the postal system" between Audio Letter and Attrition, it consequently often lacks direction and cohesiveness, but is an intriguing experimental proposal none-the-less. The Seattle Side (initiated by AL) combines an often percussiveless grating sound with tender and mellow abuse of a selection of instruments. Oblique/relaxing/vexcitious. The Coventry border is much more together containing a musical mass of unconformity into prisons of moods ranging from desperate vocal-erranged sensual love, simmering intermittent soundscapes and abrasive carved-up lengthy electro sequences. Overall disappointing with a few relaxed enjoyments. £2 (inc p+p). \*\*\*\*  
Attrition, 143 Moat Ave., Coventry, CV3 6BW.

**KISSING RIFF RAFF...IF IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH...CARNIVAL...**

A witches cauldron of malignant tortuous sound erupts into minute, flickering, gurgerling fragmentary patterns and notes mumbling indistinctly in an anxious musical debauchery. Music for mad scientists. £1 or blank.\*\*\*\*

**ALTERNATIVE...WAR, THE INHERITENCE OF HATE (live)...  
WHEATABRAIN/COCKNEY OVERTURE TAPES (003)...**

Claiming the sweeter sounds of Crass and binding them with their own originality and entysiasm, the hyper-active Alternative gush forth 12 entangled 'gothic ridden anarchistic' numbers, dripping in emotional adrenalin and anger. Excellent. Includes all tracks of their first ep. \*\*\* £1 + SAE

43 Pittencreeff St., Dumfermline, Fife, Scotland, KY12 8AJ

**THE RATTLE...FFUTS LABEL (010)...**

Previously The Ffuts, The Rattle have disgarded (too) much of their own enchanting dirgesome quantity that made them so uncomprehensible, and have added a fuzzed to distortion guitar and audible but moaning vocal chords over a half-hearted twisted and meandering gibbering synth. Tiresome and badly recorded noise losing all the integrity and uncious oblivion of the FFUTS. Sad but ture. £1 or C60 + SAE \*\*

105 Central Hill, Upper Norwood, London, SE19 1BX

**PESTHOUSE...SHINY BITS...**

A revamping of the old Carnival Tape 'Disco Club' by Asylum Penguins with additions and ommissions. Mainl, dark-noise doom behaviour with deranged pulsations of quivering noise, but also more humane and structured 'sound' incorporating a variation of instruments.\*\*\*

£1 from 147 Moulsham St., Chelmsford, Essex, CM2 0LD

**DIFFERENT DIALECT...PROEMIAL...**

bursts of professional high-tech synth-pop akin to Depeche Mode, but with a bit more integrity and passion. One for the charts. \*\*\*\* £1.

36 Cartwright Gardens, London, WC1.

**V/A...SWITCH THAT BLOODY CHARM OFF...4 MINUTE WRECKORDINGS**

Below average compilation showcasing 7 bands, all of whom contribute at least 2 trax apiece. Intriguing punky protests from APF BRIGADE, STATEMENT, DISTURBANCE FROM FEAR, and THE SCREAMING DEAD; Pop-rock courtersy of BOTHSIDES and IN FROM THE LIGHT, and the differing synth-sequences of NEGATIVE RESPONSE. The cloudy and bassy soundquality constantly irritates and this is another one for the bin £1.17

41 Fifth Rd., Newbury, Berks.

**V/A...MINUTES TO GO...MINISTRY OF CULTURE...**

Throughout this compilation there is an aura of primi ritualism, often percussive, drowned in drudgery and sullen contempt. Straying from the norm are ATTRITION with 2 moody and distinctive spooky futurisitic songs and REAGEN YOUTH bashing out some great punky poignance. Side 2 deals with commentary on the "effects of the atom bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki". £2.85 (incp+p from.GB) + photo of yourself!!! \*\*/\*\*

PO BOX 1088, New York, N.Y., 10185, USA.

**SWINGING FISHERMEN...39 MINUTES...(Pie music for a mass of one).**

"Improvised backing music" it says. Sickly-sweet synth-ersozed surroundings in the half-light with very occassional intrusions. Passive meandering and harmonious, early-morning emissions. £1 \*\*\*\*

147 Moulsham St., Chelmsford, Essex, CM2 0LD

**PAL KELDAY...SOME SKIES OVERLAP...CARNIVAL**

**SPASMODIC CARRESS...FOUR MEN IN A DOOR...FALLING A (FAC 114)**

Less desperate than the Insane Picnic but similar in thudding pace, heavyweight atmosphere and lingering vocals to tease and tantalise. Four enjoyable tracks (condescending 'hack' phrase No. 7) spoilt only by cloudy recording. \*\*/\*\*

**V/A...POSITIVE PROOF FOR POSSUMS...APPLE CRUMBLE TAPES...**

Portraying 6 badds/soloists with at least 2 trax apiece residing in the world of DIY: -12 CUBIC FEET (more pristine pop sensibility); ANGRY DUFFLECOATS (drifting futuristic lonely love songs and lost passion); ROBERT GILL HAM (3 vastly differing trax the best being a distorted punk thumper, and the others horrid jibberings); PHILIP JOHNSON (noisy obscurist experimentation); BSM (some sombre synth sequences mingled with sillier songs) and DIVERT OFFCENTRE (braving the pop world with 60's implications) \*\*/\*\* £1.20

13 The Turnpike/Fulwood/Preston/Lancashire/PR2 3NT

**STONED RAYZENS...THE WORLD IS A BAD JOKE, BUT LIFE IS HOW YOU MAKE IT...ONE DIMENSIONAL PRODUCTS...**

Scrappily arranged but enjoyable raw-boned post-punk misty muddles. The darker side of protest with no pre-tenes, lots of originality and barrals of fun. £1 or blank C60 + SAE \*\*/\*\* (91 PRODUCTS address)

**APOSTLES...LIVE AT THE RECESSION CLUB...PROTECT + SURVIVE**

Deciding to play a totally different 'live' set to the songs they do in the recording studios it unfortunately comes over as a shambolic out-of-tune, out-of-time, monotone debacle and general ear-grinding experience (bar the great version of Mark Perry's 'Splitting In Two'.) Sorry! \*\*\* £1 from

19 Stewart Drive, Loughborough, Leicestershire, LE11 0RU

**SO BOON...HOW A CAPITAL OCCURANCE WITHERED...CARNIVAL**

A selection of their more accessible moments brought together on a C46 just before the split. Pleasantly haunting and enchantingly lugubrious music, focusing on a highly celestial 'Joy Division' sound. Good tape. £1 or blank C46 + SAE \*\*\*\*

**KULTERKAMPF...THE STRUGGLE...RUBBER RABBIT TAPES (002)**

On one side Kulterkampf veer towards hints of the Ruts and late 70's melody mingled with 80's disdain, and on the other they slither and hiss in a vague lengthy punky commotion. \*\*/\*\* £1 or blank C60 + SAE

**STRANGE FRUIT COMPILATION...TRACKSUIT TAPES 002...**

More diverse ranges of pop featuring the MOTIVES, THE OPTOMISTS, INERTIA, THE BODY, I JOG AND THE TRACKSUITS, CLIVE PRODUCT, BEL-AIRES, STEVE MEAD and AUTHOR. In my opinion this is the sort of tape that gives 'pop' music a bad name. Sorry Barry! £1.50 \*\*\*\*

STRONTIUM are a fairly new punky-pop outfit with an untidy garageland aura, prominent distorted and twanging guitars, brittle drums and strange girl vocals a la Pauline Murray (or so someone commented...). Send a Blank C60 + SAE for some of their 'unoffical' sounds to the lovable Nadine/3 Appleford Close/Hoddesdon/Herts

THE SYNDROMES sent me an unoffical 3 track demo, and for a 3 piece they certainly make a BIG sound (courtesy of; their pounding drums) with their groovy funky, but vaguely thrashy overture. Blank + SAE to

21 Smith Close/Piddington/Northampton/NN7 2DW

THE SWINGING FISHERMEN have a new cassette available from Carnival. It's called 'The Rythms of Humanity' and is great (man). BUY IT. £1

RUBBER RABBIT TAPES is a little-known punky tape label run by vagrant CARDIGAN, who constabtly travels round the country in his quest for gigs.

001 NAKED 'LIVE AT FELTHAM FC'

002 KULTERKAMPF 'THE STRUGGLE'

003 LOST CHEERES 'Live AT FELTHAM FC'

004 D+V 'VARIOUS TIMES, VARIOUS PLACES.

all £1 (inc. p+p) on good quality C60s  
APOCALYPSES own 8 band compilation (see introductory notes) will be released through RRT so keep your eyes the ground and your ears peeled.

CARDIGAN/44 HALE/SAWYERS CLOSE/WINDSOR/BERKS..

Rudi Tuscher runs an international tape distribution  
CH 2502 Biel3, Switzer-



....and you sat there in your leather-mohicaned-bondage-studded pose whilst the faceless mob jeered and starred and the little girls asked their mummies why you had hair like that 'shut-up and make sure you don't grow up like that'. you pretended to look depressed and down about the whole affair whilst you were quite content to portray the stereotyped 'safe-image' of a PunkRocker and mimick your predecessors mistakes of doing little and taking the shit.....

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TOMBSTONE stated that although fanzines were void of any release restraints, there are - in paradox - release restraints; not imposed by kind of higher authority though but imposed out of fear of broken bones and altered facial features. There are an awful lot of (supposedly) hardcore punx who i would dearly love to oppose constructively withen these pages, but unfortunately, even in this so-called 'liberated' day and age the fist is still mightier than the pen.

The word 'punk' is in itself criminally overused and, in corollary, the term anarchist. Both are incredibly vague words open to numerous interpretations. Some of the more unenlightened among us have taken it upon themselves to pull both terms down to their abysmal levels and narrow restrictions rejecting anything which doesn't play up to their bloody-minded preconceptions. Free-thought. Individualism. Self-expression. Initiative. All these terms are drowned in a seething mass of dictorial conformity that now passes itself off as 'punk' and makes such mundane and pathetically ludicrous comments as 'anarchy and chaos'. If you do however wish to participate in this narrow curriculum of thoughtlessness and ignorance then you cannot do better than to go out and buy a copy of 'Punks Live', or sniff glue or purchase (first-hand of course) a leather jacket/pair of bondage pants, spike your hair or alternatively there's the mohican and don't forget the almost obligatory £1.40 exploited (you have been, mate) single. I'm not declaring that everyone in this bracket shows gross stupidity - that would be a very crass (note choice of words) statement for me to make, it just seems to me that the majority are brainless imbeciles who wish to wallow in self-righteous desperation and 'no future' sloganing with no thought whatsoever and no chance of thinking for themselves.....Mark Perry sang

" YOU AIN'T NO PUNK/COS YOU SPIKE YOUR HAIR, YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHING, AND YOU DON'T REALLY CARE "

What wondrous words of wisdom. Punk's dead, long live PUNK. That's PUNK - fresh/exciting/colourful/positive/defiant/worthwhile/imaginative/creative and so on. Now it's your turn to pick the wheat from the chaff. You know who i mean, but i won't print the names of the groups i like because that is merely subjective. I'm just stating that we should strike out against the stereotypes and hypocritical 'punkrockers' and give them a new worthless label; Not PUNK - never misuse such a respected term. How about STAGNANT ?

At this point i would just like to say a big HELLO to all these PUNKS who are doing something constructive and a big FUCK OFF to all these plastic crapheads who aren't. They know who they are But what are they doing about it ???



warren 1983.

R

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K

?

and mr. mache faceless with his vile ignorance laughed in your putrid face and hurled abuse. and you ??? you sighed and disappeared feeling sorry for yourself again. and others would merely chuckle cos they knew you would accept it as inevitable. and do you know what ??? i don't even blame them for laughing.....

does it really matter anymore ?



BAND - WAGGON

# FEATHER

Jon Skipper  
108 Ruislip Road  
London  
SE20.

It's not very often that I see a band for the first time who immediately attract my attention, so when I do I feel a certain tinge of happiness.

Stumbling blindly around the backstreets of Brighton we witness one such group. BLACK FEATHER. The atmosphere is a mere hint of yesterdays escapade at the Ace where a certain Death Cult ritual warned the wigwags of many a young squaw, but in paradox, it is equivalent to the Death Cult celebrations but in a much more microscopic way. Supporting horrid mish-mash improvisers PAN, Black Feather eased with Death Cult inclinations and tremours of the Cramps trashabilly in a joyous doxy-laden excursion into gothic-hardcore or post-billy. Yeah! But these influences, although now very indignant and straight-forward, will, I'm sure disappear once maturity takes it toll.

If Black Feather can emerge triumphantly from the darker gothic-ridden recesses of the Death Cult in-crowd with new life, then they will rip London apart once again.

There's a certain something; an inner-self just waiting to be triggered off and set ablaze. I just want to make sure I'm there when it happens. Zowie!

Interview

Did you go to Death Cult yesterday?  
Jon: Yes... brilliant weren't they?  
Is this your first gig - you seemed a bit untethered.  
Jon: Yeah, it is.  
Can I get hold of some of your music?  
Jon: Well if you send us a blank tape I'll put some of our practices on it for you.



FUCK  
the  
SYSTEM

# RAW REALITY

OUT of the void (geddit local punkies?) came Dino who joined forces with a Raw Reality a band from Maidenhead who had seemingly been around for eons, bypassing the odd hiccup of local punk thrash (circa: Summer '82) and the manic apathetic depression of the surrounding areas.

I'd personally known guitarist Gazz since the beginning of the REVOLT hey-days and knew that he at least was - like me - totally fed up with the complete zero so prominent around these here parts. It was he who had done his own zine (entitled 'SOMETHING ELSE' I think) which had surfaced a long while before Apocalypse was even a mental image. It was he who had encouraged and enquired over Apocalypse throughout its immoral existence. And it was predominately he and a couple of other bands (notably DEVOID (RIP) and DEATH 'lazy sods' POP) who had shown immense enthusiasm for the doomed to failure Slough Autonomy Centre project. RAW REALITY were definitely one of the only bands concerned with Berkshire's plight, so when I recieved a note asking for a feature I would remember these bursts of passionate zeal (what are you bloody going on about?) - sporadic through they may seem - and give Real Ravity a well-deserved article.

The first and only time I've seen them was at Studio One with DEVOID and D\*\*\*\*\*. Unfortunately murky mixing and a very uncertain atmosphere ('the macho men were out again') left their set in tatters. One song's introduction was played three times over of various cock-ups, and most were far too worried about getting home alive than watching the band. Yep, punk took yet another gigantic leap forward. But let's be fair it wasn't the hardcore contingent who started but as-per-usual the soulboy squares.

A couple of letters on and my tape returned with 4 tracks from a recent studio outing minus their usual drummer. (I hate to gripe, but you could have put a bit more on it Gazz - there's a hell of a lot of wasted tape). One track is excellent. One good and two sub-standard punkplodelongs lacking the sophistication and studio effects of the former two. (obviously lack of funds in the studio were a major cause of this) All the songs also seem to be hampered by lethargic production (but since it was their 1st go at producing you cannot really moan). Anti-terrorist sentiments run high! IFA' is a magnificent piece of punk diversity with militaryesque surroundings, mystic synth sounds, echo and general adventure. Play on the stereo. 'SECURITY' is also pretty military sounding and faintly Dead Man's Shadowish.

No demo tape is actually going to be released due to the fact that a couple of independants have shown an interest in us. We would sign to a major rather than an indie because the record price remains near enough the same either way, plus big companies pay for new equipment and organize more gigs. Because we don't have any money at the moment the extra cash would certainly help. We are not too worried about the loss of so called credibility and anyway we are too fucking good for an independant group! Well, I myself have some serious doubts over majors; it always seems hypocritical for anti-war bands to sign to say EMI cos they have such a large vested interest in the arms trade which we know about. Still if you can remain undiluted (a very difficult task) and get your message across to the masses then fair enough. If you want the demo and/or 'MAGAZINE DREAM' and 'SEX, DRUGS and RAW REALITY (live)' (both containing about 11 tracks each) they can be yours for a blank + 50p.

To conclude here's a list of RAW REALITY'S hates (written at a time of intoxication)  
Terrorist organisations/rapists/Tories/blat eagles/Flat footed bullfrogs/Soulsies - means/Egotistic punks/Greasers/Hippies (the ones with long hair!)/anyone whose UK Subs/digital watches/'OI' bands/Felt tip pens/Amps that blow up and guitar that break but most of all people who don't come to see us.

Let another blank space - filled!  
Gazz - double bass/Basher - violin  
Matt - trumpet/Dino - xylophone  
Bambi - not in the group and basically a 'piss-head' who steals peoples tapes!

RAW REALITY/13 ALTWOOD ROAD/MAIDENHEAD/  
B&RS/SL6 4PB

MAKE HOMESEN - NOT WAR.





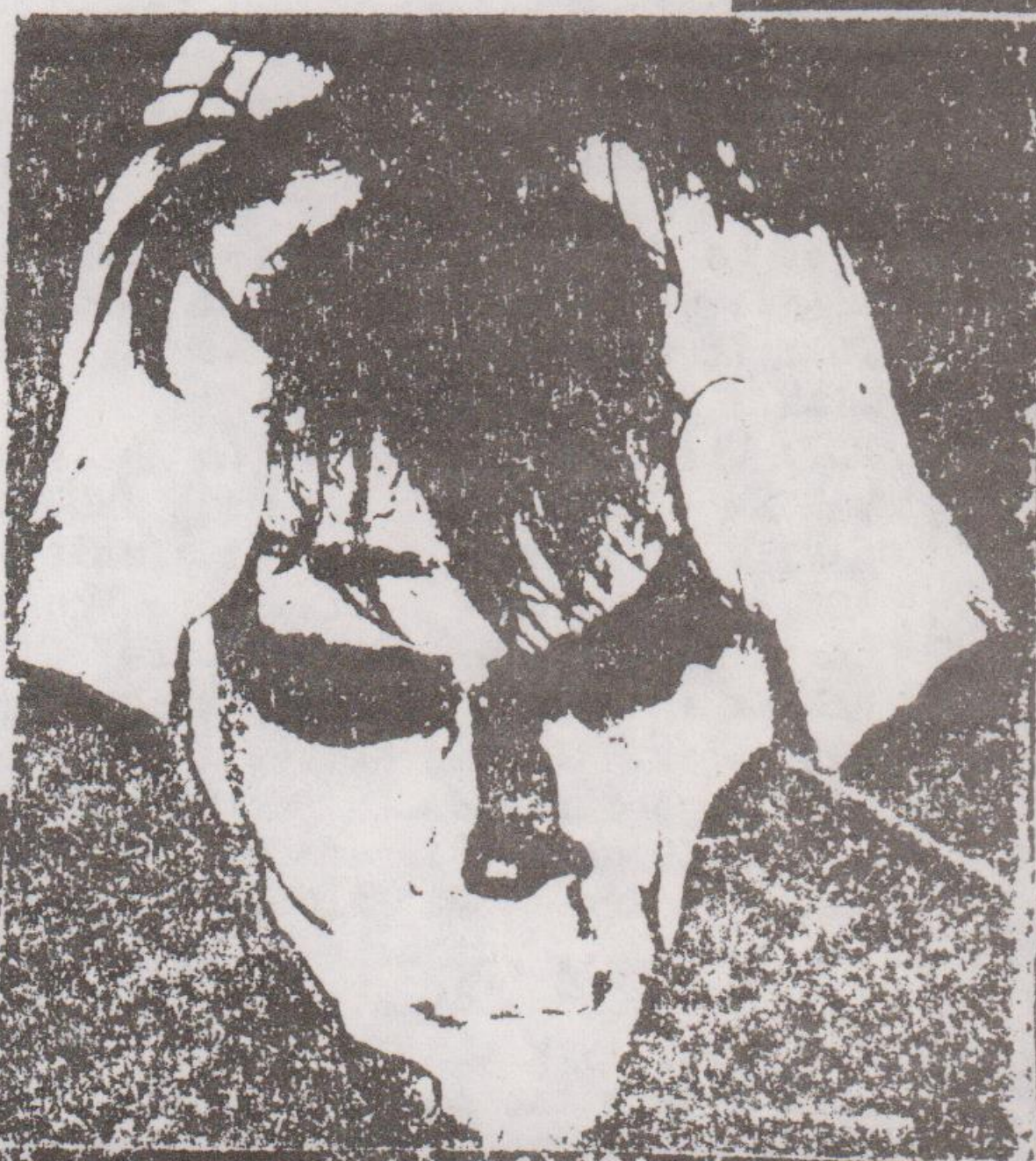
THE cruelty of the human species to all living creatures to be locked away in restrictive cages/bowls away from companionship - away from their natural environment - away from FREEDOM. There purely as an ornament; a mild amusement. Inside the brain of that torn and tormented creature must be a mind filled with contempt - a mind constantly SCREAMING. SCREAMING for liberty. It's liberty. Your liberty. Too see the error of your selfish ways. Look at it this way - would you like to be imprisoned in your home for the rest of your life ???

And can't you see the horror inflicted by 'life-stock' pet shops ??? Capitalism creates this disgusting and inhumane trade. We don't need undomesticated pets. We don't need to buy animals from shops - there's enough strays around to satisfy all our selfish needs and controlled breeding by owners could be enforced. Pet shops would then hopefully perish. Take away the demand of a senseless and needless occupation. Sabotage. Destroy. Spray protest signs on the shop window. Write to the owner and ask why? Write to the local mp and ask why? ask yourself WHY ??? And if you're feeling daring smash down those doors and free the domesticated pets. I'm sure you could find suitable homes. The only way to stop birds/tropical fish etc. etc. being sadistically locked away is to curtail the demand. Let people know what YOU THINK. THEN ASK those who imprison such creatures WHY THEY DO IT ??? WHY ???

# PRISONERS

## OF

## SELFISH- NESS



ZOO's are also cruel and callous. Don't let them tell you any different. Would you rather be left in your natural environment or locked away in an institution? Ask yourself IS IT NECESSARY ??? NO Smash the zoos - do not attend. This slave-trade should stop. What right have we to sell animals? what right have we to lock them up? what right have we to take them from where they belong? what fucking right HAVE WE ??? NONE.

WHY SHOULD WE TREAT THEM ANY DIFFERENT ??? WHY ??? BECAUSE THEY DON'T SCREAM. WELL I'M SCREAMING : ANIMAL RIGHTS. DEMAND IT. SMASH THIS CRUELTY AND LET THEM LIVE IN PEACE (even if we humans can't).

"Most animals captured in the wild refuse to mate in the zoo's, suppressing in themselves one of the strangest natural instincts, because they don't want their offspring to grow up in captivity. Some, having given birth, prefer seeing their young dead, and refuse to nurse them, and kill them. But in freedom they are model parents" (Slaughter Of the Innocent)





COMPOSITIONS RANGING FROM GLISTERING SYNTH IN A SEA OF MUTUAL TRANQUILITY TO THIRSTY RUPTUREOUS MIXTURES OF A MORE UNDESIRABLE NATURE. INFLUENCES EXTEND TO VOLTAIRE, THE HUMAN LEAGUE, T.G., KRAFTWERK, TANGERINE DREAM AND ATTRITION..... EMINENT AND LUXURIOUS. "

As promised here's an interview with IRSOL which took place around the end of October with two members Ed and Ash. Also present Martin and Julie of Attrition, Alan of Stress/Adventures In Reality, Beg and Gemma the Dogs, one potted plant, an old front door and me. Roll 'em.....

ASH : why do you like IRSOL?

WARREN : It's difficult to say why you like a piece of music - you either do or don't. I don't sit there studying the concepts - why do I like this? why do I like that? etc.

ASH : Does our music conjure up images?

WARREN : Depends on when I'm listening to it...it does at night when I'm half-asleep but it doesn't if I'm doing my homework. Then it's more background music.

JULIE : Where do you get the inspiration for IRSOL songs from. Is it a frame of mind?

ASH : Yes.....something which has affected us (books, films, media, moods etc.)

JULIE : Are you trying to recreate that state of mind on others?

ASH : Not really. Irse is spur of the moment stuff. It has to be occasional and we have to be in the mood. Very rarely do we all come together and make music..... almost never.

ED : When we used to have set practices we just mucked about. IRSOL is a tag which encompasses a lot of things...it's just a label producing interesting music....

ASH : It's not a traditional songwriting structure. Someone may have an idea and develop it then someone else will come along and add something to it. We might use it, lose it or wipe over it etc. Then when it's considered finished by all of us we'll get it mixed onto tape.

ED : We've got a large volume of stuff which hasn't been released...for differing reasons. IRSOL is not political - there are no lyrics. Therefore a fanzine article on us is not for people to think 'They've got something interesting to say - I'll look into that' but really just to tell people what kind of music we are producing ....

ASH : We try to fill the gaps that exist in music. Releasing cassettes is done because others might be in the same situation as us, and feel there is a gap missing between experimental stuff and commerciality. I also enjoy making music for IRSOL. It's just an experiment for me to try out music that doesn't always fit in with what Attrition want to do....I much prefer playing for Attrition.

ALAN : What would happen if IRSOL became more successful than Attrition then ?

ED : It seems unlikely, doesn't it.

ALAN : But say you did ?

ED : What happens if the house falls down (smart arse)

WARREN : What about the name IRSOL. What does it mean....

MARTIN : When you heard it didn't you realize everybody would say 'Oh, Arsehole' ?

ASH : No, we were quite naive and young then (!). IRSOL was the name given to one of the planets on an 'outer space' board game.

WARREN : Do you like all this 'difficult music' ?

ASH : Yes. It's great (I'm not really surprised he said that since Trendy Hendy gave them a good review in 'Wild Planet' and included a picture of them! - 'We've only sold around 50 cassettes and we get a picture in Sounds!').

WARREN : Are IRSOL 'difficult' then ?

ASH : Well... put half-difficult!

ED : .....I could get into dustbins, hot water cylinders, fire extinguishers, big springs...(you must be pretty small then - another smart arse comment)

ALAN : (who has nothing to do with IRSOL but still....) SPK don't say 'Oh wow, I've got a new synth but 'Great...I've found a new spring.'

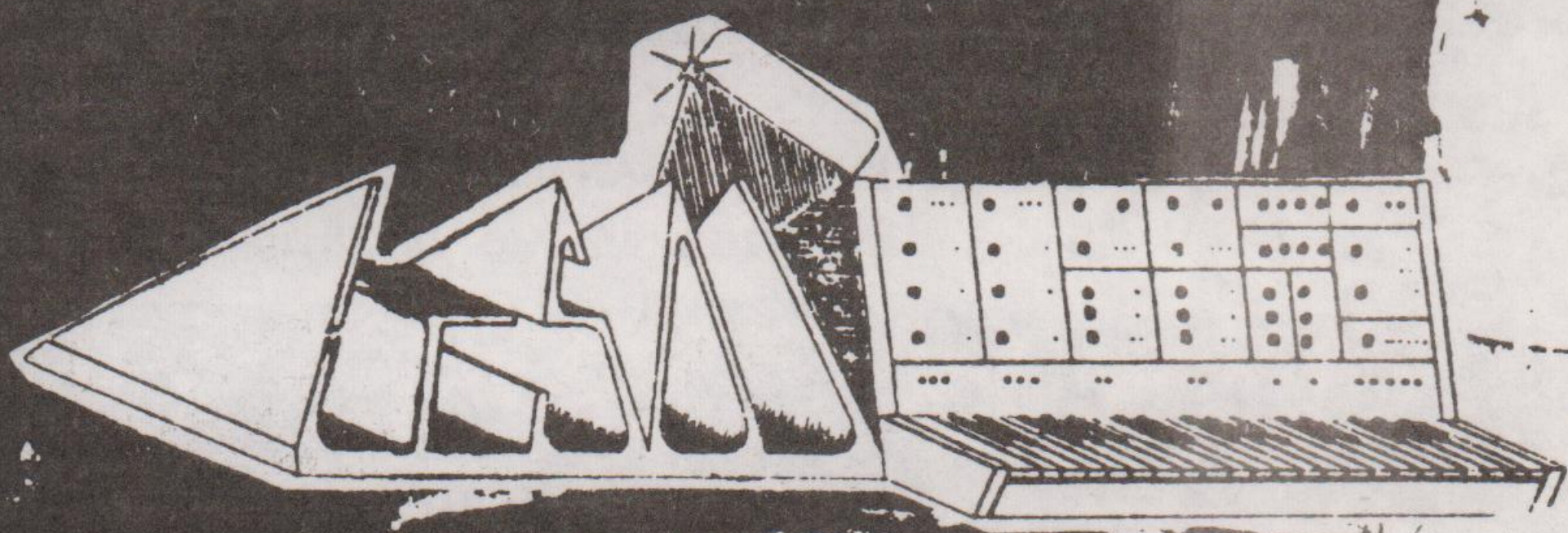
WARREN : Lastly Ash, if you like playing for Attrition so much, why don't you turn up for all there practices ?

ASH : silence....everyone denys ever giving me this top-secret information. Actually it was .....

FIRST CONTACT C46 (Adventures In Reality 006) £1.50 + P&P.

HALF LIFE C45 (Adventures In Reality 008) Studio and Live (well 4 trax were, the rest were pre-recorded and they pretended to muck about with their synths... practising for Top Of The Slops?) £1 + P&P

Ed : The live side is great to listen to outside on a Walkman (Yuk!) 'cos you feel like your in the room again...the acoustics are excellent."



CONTACT ADDRESS: IRSOL, 142 Kenilworth Rd  
Coventry, West Midlands. ENGLAND CV4 7AP.





BOX 4, 136 KINGSLAND STREET  
HACKNEY, LONDON, E8.1

Those poor down-trodden and much dispised APOSTLES did little to enlarge their already small fan-club with the release of their extremely militant in lyric and sound!) but energetic and angry 20 minute ep "Smash It Up, Burn It Down, Kick It Till It Breaks". Musically it was widely admired with its powerful pungent cacophony of sound, screeching and twanging guitars, crashing percussion and haunting vocals whilst maintaining a raw bitter edge.

the APOSTLES 2nd ep (again 20 minutes in duration) is, i'm afraid, rather appalling. The music itself isn't too bad but the production is incredibly amateurish and murky, guitars untuned, and vocal-chords blurred. But forget all that (i must stress however that some of the 6 tracks featured are old tunes that have appeared on their all but one deleted demos and that i have liked; it's just so badly recorded it grates). The anger and musically ability to manipulate their instruments (especially guitars) is still there, although the former emotion is more subtle. It isn't at all militant (but still denounces pacifism), rather more emotional, caring: It also comes wrapped in a bewildering, massive cover(s)/fanzine, containing over an hours worth of reading matter with one article ripping to shreds the (re-printed) interview in Sounds. Their problem now is get others to listen to possibly the most hatred band in London (even though they are one of the most active - Scum, Pession Club etc.).

Both the singles can be purchased for £1.20 each (inc.p+p) from the above addresses.

39  
91 Products is the title given to an assiduous little (but expanding) label incorporating a wealth of activities and very recently a fully-fledged printing co-op.

" We need a lot more people to know what we're doing...all help is welcome. The small second-hand photocopier recently purchased will help greatly with info. sheets etc. Not only do we have the t-shirts (£2.50 ea. inc. p+p), but we distribute zines (thanks to all those who've let us have zines for nothing - so all proceeds go towards a photocopier!) and there's the tapes, which people seem to send for if they know about them

JEN xxx

flickering through their self-pinned zines you become overawed by their positivism, enthusiasm and love. Write to these caring individuals at 91 SPRINGHILL CRESCENT/MADELEY/TELFORD/SHROPSHIRE. (enclose a SAE please)

further info on zine/tape pages.

#### VARIOUS ARTISTS...MEMORASHI VOLUME One...CARNIVAL TAPES

The common demoninator to be found to a greater or lesser extent on this tape is the overrising mood of spiritual enchantment. The two ATTRITION tracks included are my least favourite of their new repertoire becoming overripe and lethargic, seedy and mystic; but my first glimpse into the diverse world of BOURBONESE QUALK more than makes up for this disappointment. Their thrilling creativity lies nearer to Cab. Voltaire than Throbbing Gristle although neither are adequate explanations of their sound but rather an indication of their accessibility. BQ manipulate a variety of instruments (and objects) and moods often creating spiritual scientific soundscapes abetted by booging robotic stimulations, jerky electro manifestations and even basic grass-roots noises. Great stuff. On the other side PAUL KELDAY and NEW 7th MUSICs extractions are very pleasureable encounters. The former transports us deeper into the dark unknown recesses of a future time, sending the captured imagination wild with enravised speculation and fear (this man is amaster of imagery created through sound). The latter perform jingling rhythms of divine and celestial etherealizations. The idea of the copilation is a sound one in that by allowing each contributor to perform for 15 minutes apiece it enables an identity to develop. Yet another satisfactory Carnival product worthy of your ears and bloody cheap too! £1 or blank C60 + SAE (no cheques please)

FLAT 2/6 PORTLAND RISE/LONDON/N4 2PP

#### VARIOUS...THE LAST SUPPER...ADVENTURES IN REALITY 007..

'The Last Supper' is yet another important step forward for Adventures In Reality. A C70 enclosed in a sealed plastic bag with booklet (extracts of an exclusive AIR SPK interview) of superb sound quality it showcases 10 bands/soloists in the more electronic/difficult vein.

On the more percussive side are the excellent SPK with two doomy, sacrificial Tibetan echoing numbers, AUTENISK FILM - a haunting hypnotic soundscape oozing with electronic throbes; SMERSH - loud and shrieking frenzied electronics; BOURBONESE QUALK - overlong mid-tempo gurgling dalek robotics; TEST DEPARTMENT - rattling submissions into rhythmic subconsciousness and MUSLIM-GAUZE who creatively perform simmering 'percussive sounds'. Also on the plus side are the seemingly out of place cheerfully high-pitched hasty impetuous German sounds of GORILLA AKTIV whose two songs are reminiscent of D.A.F. Failures: AUDIO LETTER, TEX MIRROR H., and ATTRITION (sorry!) who all languish in annoying and grating improvisation to a greater or lesser extent. Still, side one is ace and overall another goodie from Alan. Worth checking out for all you 'difficult' freaks

£2.50 (incp+p) from 56 Cheveral Ave., Radford, Coventry

may seem a trival expensive but it is of a far higher quality than the usual and is definitely worth it

ANARCHY IS ANTI-AUTHORITY  
NOT ANTI-ORGANISATION

#### RECORD REVIEWS

DECLINO (EP)...CONTRO PRODUZIONI RECORDS...

6 hair-raising short sharp lunatic hardcore bashes. 1,2,3,4  
£1 + 30p postage to Tomasuolo, Casella Postale 203,  
10100 Torino Centro.

ANTI-system...DEFENCE OF THE REALM (EP)...PAX RECORDS  
Pertinent melody and half-screaming larynx over meerily thrashing guitars. One of the more spectacular pogo-pushers currently around and with all profits going towards the International Fund For Animal Welfare they've definitely got their hearts in the right place. £1.10

THE BLOOD...STARK RAVING NORMAL...NOISE RECORDS (001)...  
Progressively tamed and less demanding bashers at explicit power punk fusing with heavy rock. Wistfully provocative lyrics, nimble production and lavish melody.  
THE PARTIZANS...BLIND AMBITION (EP)...CLOAK AND DAGGER  
Light hearted but muscular pop-punk a la Undertones.  
FANTASTIC SOMETHING...IT SHE DOESN'T SMILE...CHERRY RED  
80's style version of Simon and Garfunkel! Acoustic pop with a happy-go-lucky melancholy mood, like an autumn breeze or a bird flying free. Relaxing.

TV SMITH...WAR FEVER/LIES...EXPULSION RECORDS (OUT 2)

High tech hogwash (but caring lyrics at least)

KING KURT...DESTINATION ZULU LAND...STIFF RECORDS

Big latereviewing this eh?

JOHN BARRY SEVEN AND ORCHESTRA...THE LOLLY THEME/CUTTY SARK...CHERRY RED RECORDS...

Self explanatory titles. Great party record. It's so unhip it's hip!!!

V-SOR,x (EP)...DOX MUSIC

Dribberling acoustic/synth simplicities with placid vocals arranged in circular motions. Kraftwerk on a shoestring budget. Pleasant and forgetful. £1 + SAE  
29 The Leasowe/Lichfield/Staffs/WS13 7HD

ICONS OF FILTH...USED, ABUSED, UNAMUSED...CORPUS CHRISTI.  
Slithering and subtle ponderings of punky progression and hurterling horror soundscapes. Dark and evil. GBH with brains. Amebix with sunlight. Excellent graphics too. 85p

V/A...HATELIJKE GROENTEN (EP)

Massagraf/Vacuum (the only decent band)/THE JETSET/  
Fahrenheit 451. Supposedly 'hardcore' punk from Holland.  
CRAP.CRAP.CRAP. How the fuck am i supposed to even consider liking such untuned shit? Even if i did i can't hear a thing, and there's not even a centre to my disc. Buy it if you must for £1.35 from Falling A

PATRICK MACNEE and HONOR BLACKMAN...KINKY BOOTS AND LETS KEEP IT ~~88888~~ FRIENDLY/THE AVENGERS THEMETUNE....  
Trust Cherry Red to release something as out of the ordinary as this 12". Absolutely groovy! The 50's Beatnik revival starts here (can i have the job on the NME now please?)

FELT...PENELOPE TREE...CHERRY RED...

More sweet pop toons. Roxy Music stripped down to their bare essentials.

CASE...WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF..(EP)...

Oi Marsbarface, how am i supposed to review this when you've still got it???



FREE MAGNIFYING  
GLASS @

If you more interested in the music-type than the read ALTERNATIVES TO VALIUM (40p from Top Flat/52 Broughton St., Edinburgh); its seemingly 'pop music' direction tackling the charts, adverts, 2 indie record companies, echo + bunnymen, prefab sprout, etc branches out much further than the word 'pop' implies. FUN'N'FRENEYS (30p from 244 Gipsy Rd/Welling/Kent) sound ideals are to save 'pop' music from wallowing in its own mire and encourage participation. Competent interviews with the (curious) Smith/Mark Riley (ex Fall), Black + Murrah/Violent Femmes/Josef K, it comes over as refreshing and tidy, managing to implant messages through music. Very good

If you like RETURN OF THE NAIVE (a great punky-political zine, write to Steve at Flat 6/11 Cross St/Chesterfield Derbyshire for info on his compilation and poetry mag) then DRESSED TO KILL (25p from Bonas/The White House/Alton/Chesterfield/Derbyshire) is for you, since ROTN ed. Steve typed up, laid out the zine and wrote most of the excellent comprehensive tape/zine/record reviews, and thus exerted a lot of influence. It does however stand up on its own merits even managing good postal interviews! Best bits : Anti-System/Resistance 77/The Sears/Criminal Justice, an anti-vivisection introduction and a brilliant manifestation of the Ecology Partys aims (not just another

WARNING is at last exploring new avenues, bands, presentation, writing techniques although i wish Steve would not break up his. Sentences so much. Competent punk-obscurist magg but nothing special. (6 is 15p from 41 Fifth Rd/Newbury/Berkshire) CHILDREN OF THE REVELATIONS main attribution is' the 34 page interview with co-founder of the American Indian Movement Russell Means, stolen from 'Resurgence'magazine. Retincludes Toxie Shock/Squattting, a crap antireligious piece and more defiance. Worth 20p for the RMeans piece alone (POBox 333/Full Marks Bookshop/110 Cheltenham Rd/Bristol). SKINHEAD HAVOC measly 6 pages are full of news/views and cartoon highlighting the Edinburgh Herbet Sound (eh?). OK but really all oves too quickly (1 is 20p from 5 Royal Cres/Edinburgh/EH3 6PZ) cure for the corpolite is one long continuous poem with illustrations and clippings helping to hammer home their message. Ingenious! (10p from R.E.Fractory/Mecrepress/2 Carberry Rd/London/SE19). HEAVEN AND HELL 2 suffers from blurry reproduction, smothering a lot of the youthful enthusiasm and anti-war vibes. Includes short pieces on various bands and constantly attacks those who bury themselves beneath a 'fake' mask. Improve the presentation and Paul will have a good zine on his hands (10p from 142 Marford Rd/Wheatthampstead/Herts) THE MANIC-ZINE seems to jumbled and rushed but has some interesting pieces none-the-less on squatting, anti-apathy etc. (20p from 12 Albert Park/Montpelier/Bristol) If you like reading about endless punk bands (YAWN) then OBITUARY is for you (No 5 is 20p from 16 Cold Blow Cres/Bexley/Kent) Includes D-fekd/Corpse/UK Anarchists/Two Fingered Approach/Instigators/Political Asylum/Reality Control etc.etc.etc. Often straightforward and often cliched but loads to read. ~~SSSSSSSSSS~~ I'VE HAD ENOUGH is a small newspaper-type format zine (1 is 10p from 5 Nith Ave/Paisley/Strathclyde/Scotland) Two big circulation American hardcore zines i recently laid my hands on are FLIPSIDE (which has been going for 6 years and is now branching out into video) and MAXIMUM ROCK'N'ROLL. Of the two i prefer the latter which seems to given a far wider and more interesting balance of bands/organisations than the predominate question-answer interviews in Flipside. MRR is more politically aware and boasts an extensive and descriptive global outlook (mainly reviews). Flipside is the American equivalent to Punk Lives and i'm pretty sure



at's no compliment! It seems content to churn out the same old garbage every issue cos it's so damned scared of losing its 'credible' addressees. Pretty safe and conservative it'd say. Check out MRR though. Both will set you back a dollar a piece. Purchase from Rough Trade, it's easier. NB: A quick note to say that if you into comic strips with a message (mainly attacking the stereotyping and violence of some of US punk) then check out PSides 'comic-relief' issue. I myself found this much more satisfying. Again one dollar (PO Box 363/Whittier/CA. 90608). Talking of cartoons, if you can get hold of a copy of VIZ COMICS - do. It's sick humour in a monty python meet the Beano sense (with puke and shit particularly at the forefront of things) and twisted irony are a must (about 30p an issue from 16 Lily Cres/Newcastle-Upon-Tyne) THE MAN IN THE FOG ROWS ASHORE (20p from 1 Elton Rd Bishopston/Bristol 7) is an extremely abstract cartoon-captain (no words!) following the life of one distorted and metamorphosing human being.

ONTO THE MISCELLANEOUS....

GOLDEN EMBRYO is an 'arts' mag featuring a wide variety of topics but lacking any real sparkle to be of much interest. A sound idea that needs more planning (\*2 is 30p from White House/Lumby Hill/Monk Fryston). IHUHV is one of those obscurist-type zines that you hate at first. A 'wild planet' affair that extracts the urine out of 'wild planet' bands. A bit more pages next time and maybe I won't dismiss it so readily (can't find an address) CONFESSIONS OF A SEMI DETACHED DREAM is a down-to-earth poet's mag with illustrations. 2 out soon (30p from 20 Cambrian Way/Rugeley/Staffs) DIE KONZENTRATION is an A6 sheet folded in 4 (like Zero) written in German with pieces on Gang ogf Four/Tempst/Kastrierten Philosopher/tapes! 50ff from the Volltreffer. Records address: Insaal 38/2810 Verden-Walle/Germany) THE SYMBOL indicates just how wide a spectrum the 'fanzine' is. In this context it's a 28page mag wandering through the origins, meanings and facts behind etc. certain symbols (noneat!) and other trivia connected with such work (eg reviews). At times a little too overpowering and intellectual - bogged down by factual unnecessary and obscure wordings - it is, nonetheless, pretty sound reading for the more historically minded. Of particular interest: origin of the A symbol/growth of symbols and meanings attached to our present day society. 75p (inc+p)

rather steep but if your feeling adventurous (and rich!), and want to broaden your horizons investigate: (142) 'Pheasant Rise/Bar Hill/Cambridge)

Unfortunately with space rapidly running out I'm forced to just briefly mention the more 'average' type zines that need more thought and imagination applied to them.

NORTHERN SPIKES, FORGOTTEN YOUTH, MEGOLOMANIC, MOUNTING TENSION, ELEPHANT WEEKLY and PLASHID are all punk-,usic dominated zines; GRIM HUMOUR has brilliant presentation but too many question-answer interviews. THE DAY'S EYE: lots of top band gig reviews etc. DISTANT ECHO: music and poetry and THE OTHER PLACE - rushed and sparse music mag.

One of the above are 'crap'; far be it for me to apply such a term on other zines - but rather most are too musical dominated/scrappy/sparse/ive read it all all before! (but maybe you haven't?), for my liking. No offence meant to any of the editors - I know what bloody hardwork it takes to compile a mag. And at least they are doing something ARE YOU?????

Late additions

IDIOT STRENGTH is a very good first issue covering DifJuz/APF Brigade/Psychic TV/Omega Tribe bhoighly (with reviews etc.). Good presentation too and all in all up to the same standards of most of the Harrow zines (30p from 5 Tyrell Close/Harrow/Middlesex) SCROBE is a punky zine that suffers from terrible english! Some good ideas and an interesting interview with the people who run Acts Of Defiance zine pull it just above the borderline case. (No4 is 20p from Protect and Survive Distribution) RASING IELL is an incredibly messy little punk zine in the true punk spirit (No2 is 10p from 6 Welburn Ave/Leeds/Vest Yorks). THE RIGHT NOT TO WORK is a little pamphlet drawn up by Dan of Chumbawamba and states the reason why he doesn't want to work, the alternatives etc. BRILLANT.

BUY IT TODAY (8p 10p from the Animal Packets address) SPIRIT OF REVOLT (No5 is 25p from Oak Cottage/Sontley/Wrexham/North Wales) is a better than average punky mag with a good lengthy piece on public schools.

OH god, this is too much. These reviews are a real mess and the typing often appalling. All will be rectified in apocalypse 5. SORRY SORRY SORRY.

CRASH SMASH CRACK RING'S address is 35 GRAFTON WAY/NEW DUSTON/NORTHAMPTON

The Spectacular Times series by Larry Law are 'pocket-books' of facts, figures, statements, quotes, ideas and newspaper clippings. ANIMALS is a sad and disturbing concise booklet showcasing all aspects of animal exploitation awakening me further to their shambolic and downright shameless society. Invaluable. THE SPECTACLE is fluid easy to grasp and relate to high capacity anarchism attacking the commodity markets exhibition and its perplexities and misgivings, with a style that transcends from our normal self, questioning everything and accepting nothing (attaching quotes and statements) It becomes intriguing and original. MORE OF THE SHAME and the bad DAYS WILL END aren't as powerful being less cohesive and widespread, centring more on quotes and comments with el briefo statements. Both good lightweight disenchantment. All these are available for 45p each from 17 Chatham St/Reading/Berksw

The TOWARDS ANARCHISM pamphlet's simple message is to encourage anybody trying to make things better, to keep faith, for any beneficial change due to their work, no matter how seemingly unimportant, is one step nearer to achieving your goal. POSITIVE! 10p from HOUSMEN BOOKSHOPS, who have a large selection of 'alternative' reading matter on sale. Send a SAE for list to 5 Caledonian Rd/London/N1 9DX

NOT THE JOBHUNTER is the controversial Coventry mag Alan of Adventures In Reality is involved with. Run on the same lines as Sheep Worrying it permeantly attacks the gov erment and covers a wide variety of subjects linked with life on the dole, and tries to inform locals of what's happening around the area (and even globally) 10p from Alan.

FRIENDS OF THE EARTH publish a bulky newspaper covering conservation. Worth 50p : Freepost/Mitcham/Surrey.

CLEAR (newspaper for the Campaign Of Lead Free Air) 15p from 2 Northdown St/London/n1 9BG

GREENLINE (magazine of the Green movement) 30p. I found this very hard to follow and recommend the FOTE paper.

## USEFUL ADDRESSES

FALLING A (see elsewhere for info.)

ALTERNATIVE PRESS (zine distribution) Andy/2 Westmorland Avenue/Wynton/Huntingdon/Cambs./PEL 72HS

PROTECT AND SURVIVE DISTRIBUTION Christ/5 Park Road/Stony Stratford/Milton Keynes

BIG BANANA records and cassettes 90 Grange Drive/Swindon/Wiltshire/SN3 4LD (also distribute zines)

ROUSKA White House/Lumby Hill/Monk Fryston/LS25 5EB/Yorkshire. (distribution + printing service)

MUSIC FOR MIDGETS 40 Thompson Road/Langley Green/West Midlands (tape label + distribution service)

STEVE JEGGO (international fanzine distribution service) 19 Shackleton Rd/Old Rowner/Gosport/Hants/PO13 9SG

POPULAR OBSCURISTS (tape distribution) Simon Larkin/2 Ocean View Crescent/Ocean View Drive/Brixham/Devon/TQ5 0RL

Jim (Look Back In Anger) "Glen Eyre"/Brickyard Rd/Southampton/Hants/SO3 2RJ (small zine distribution)

PETER HIESS Klosterneuburgerstr/99,4,5/1200 Wien/Austria (tape distribution)

SUBWAY ORGANISATION White Croft/4 Rylestone Grove/Stoke Bishop/Bristol/B59 3UT (tape label + cass. Dis. MEDIASCENE BOOKSHOP 14 Corporation St/Sheffield/S3 (books, maps, comix, zines, posters, badges)

CUBE CASSETTES (+ distribution) 14 Grylls Park/Lanreath/Looe/Cornwall

PO BOX 11/9880 Aalter/Belgium (pirate radio station)

Alan Crobien/11 Rue de L'Ecole/4 051 Strivay/Belgium ('Open Systems Projects' fanzine)

21 PRODUCTS 91 Springhill crescent/Madeley/Telford/Shropshire (tape label, zine distribution, t-shirts..)

FFUTS cassette label (various compilations and solo outings by The disturbing FFUTS) Martin Rawlinson/106 Central Hill/Upper Norwood/London/SE19 1BY

CONTAMINATED CASSETTES (two punk comps. + psycho fact tape) 8 Dent Place/Cleator Moor/Cumbria/CA25 5FE

RADIO BREST (pirate station) 13 Rue St. Martin/29 200 Brest/France

SHEEP WORRYING (monthly mag, outlet for local music, general Somerset area co-op) Unity House/Dampier St/Bridgwater/Somerset (tel: (0278) 427373)

TURN TO RED t-shirts 34 the Paragon/Bath/Avon (cheap)

MAN AT THE OFF-LICENCE TAPES (purveyors of pure pop music) 23 West St/Wivenhoe/Essex/CO7 9DE

96 TAPES (colourful punk tapes!) Robv./96 Brougham Rd/Hackney/London/e8

NORTHAMPTON MUSICIANS COLLECTIVE Gerry/15 Broadmead Ave, Northampton/NN3 2QX

ACORN BOOKSHOP 17 Chatham St/Reading

CRIMINAL DAMAGE RECORDS 91 Swansea Rd/Reading/RG1 8HA

INTEGRATED CIRCUIT RECORDS Cintra/Main St/Sutton on the Forest/York)

GLASS RECORDS 79 Wellesley Court/Maida Vale/London/W9 1RG

UNLIKELY RECORDS (+ compilation tapes) 7/42 Haven Close/Felixstowe/Suffolk/IP11 8LF

APPLE CRUMBLE TAPES 13 The Turnpike/Fulwood/Preston/Lancs.

CHERRY RED RECORDS 53 Kensington Gardens Square/London/WG 4BA

PAUL SCRETON writes a weekly column for the Hartlepool Mail and frequently reviews zines. The Mail/PO BOX 11/Hartlepool/Cleveland

XCENTRIC NOISE records and tapes (various 'hardcore' compilations with contributions from around the world) 17 West End Rd/Cottingham/North Humberside

THIRD MIND records and tapes Gary Levermore/20 Spire Ave/Tankerton/Whitstable/Kent/CT5 3DS (experimental)

BAD COMPILATION TAPES/PO BOX 16205/SAN DIEGO/CALIFORNIA/92116/USA (large selection of punk-based tapes)

COMING ATTRACTIONS (punk label) 1230 Grant Ave/Suite 531/San Francisco/CA 94133 USA

MARCO VIDMAR has quite a large selection of punk tapes available. Contact: Ciril Metodov Trg.19/61000 Ljubljana/Yugoslavia

## FURTHER READING

OUTRAGE is the attractive bi-monthly animal rights mag put together by ANIMAL AID. Always contains enthusiastic and well documented articles. 40p a copy.

LIBERATOR is also bi-monthly and is the BUAV's mag. Lots of interesting news in newspaper format openly supporting the views of the ALF.

animal aid's (report no1) TOWARDS ANIMAL RIGHTS looks at mans right to exploit animals on a massive scale, experiments carried out, medicine today, factory farming and reform. 50p (inc post) well spent.

SOCIALIST WORKER POBox 82 London E2 9DS 20p + SAE

THE ECOLOGY PARTY will supply you with a list of available pamphlets for a SAE to 36/38 Clapham Rd/London/SW3. Their 1983 manifesto 'Politics For Life' is available for 50p inc post and is well worth buying if you want to look at life from a different angle.

## ATTRITIONAL INFORMATION

I was going to do a big piece on ATTRITION but space limits me. They have a 12" single with Swiss group SHAMANEN CIRCLE out soon and an lp on Tone Death record label with whom they've signed a 3 year recording and publishing deal. Also sed is a 3 week tour of Holland and Germany in April with the Legendary Pink Dots. They also have loads of tapes out write to them at 143 Moat Ave, Coventry.

## APOCALYPSE FANZINE DISTRIBUTION

AS YOU MAY ALREADY KNOW APOCALYPSE HAS UNDERTAKEN ZINE DISTRIBUTION (and some tapes) ALTHOUGH I RAN IT INITIALLY PRESSURE OF LETTERS ETC. HAS FORCED ME TO RUN IT JOINTLY WITH ANTHONY DALEY. SEND 10p + SAE FOR A COMPREHENSIVE LIST TO 213 COPPERMILL RD/WRAYSURY/STAINES/TW19 5NW

## PLAYLIST

1. ANIMALS PACKET:VARIOUS ARTISTS:£1.50 (inc.p+p) E20 Southview House/60 Carr Crofts/Leeds/LS13 3NB
2. THE LAST SUPPER:V/A £2.50 (incp+p) from 56 Chevalier Ave/Radford/Coventry
3. ATTRITION: Various demos (write to above address)
4. PAUL KELDAY: CENTURIES £1 (incp+p) from Music For Midgets/40 Thompson Rd/Langley Green/West Midlands)
5. CHUMBAMAMBA/PASSION KILLERS demo £1 or C60 + 40p from the Animal Packets address.
6. 3 WAY DANCE:WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE SULKY BOYS £1.50 from The Last Supper address
7. THROBBING GRISTLE:NOTHING SHORT OF TOTAL WAR £1.80 or blank C90 + 40p from CFC/53 Hollybush Hill/Snaresbrook/London/EP11 1PX
8. IRSOL:FIRST CONTACT £1.50 from Last Supper address
9. RISING FROM THE RED SAND:V/A £4.50 (incp+p) 2xC60 from
10. LOOK BACK IN ANGER:CASS:SINGLE £1 + SAE from "Glen Eyre"/Brickyard Rd/Swanmore/Southampton

bubbling under

SO BOON:HOW A CAPITAL OCCURANCE WITHERED:CARNIVAL TAPES

MEMORASHI:V/A:CARNIVAL TAPES

CLEANERS FROM VENUS: MIDNIGHT CLEANERS

KIND DEED demo

SWINGING FISHERMEN:RHYTHMS OF HUMANITY:CARNIVAL TAPES

SWINGING FISHERMEN:FILLET OF LIES:CARNIVAL TAPES

EXIT SMILING and INTRODUCING DRAGONS:CARNIVAL TAPES

GLASS demo

SUDDEN SURGE OF POWER:V/A:CAUSE FOR CONCERN TAPES

THIS BITTER LESSON:THE VALUE OF DEFIANCE:£1 from 96 Tape:

Only my personal taste, but all the above have high sound quality and presentation. *ALV*

ALTERNATIVE:WAR,THE INHERITENCE OF HATE:WHEATABRAN TAPES

- |                             |                         |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. TALES FROM THE WASTELAND | Bubbling under.         |
| 2. fanzine without a name   | 'ANIMALS'               |
| 3. VAGUE                    | CLOMPHODORF-FTANG-ARANG |
| 4. NEWCRIMES                | MARSBAR                 |
| 5. VIZ COMIC                | CRASH SMASH CRACK RING  |
| 6. ALTERNATIVE SEX          | OPERATORS MANUEL        |
| 7. TOMBSTONE                | THE UNDERGROUND         |
| 8. CATALYST                 | FISH                    |
| 9. COOL NOTES               | ALLIED PROPAGANDA       |
| 10. THE RIGHT NOT TO WORK   | MOVING                  |
|                             | CATCH 22                |
|                             | FISH CAN'T SWIM         |
|                             | ACTS OF DEFIANCE        |
|                             | KILL YOUR PET PUPPY     |



RETURN OF THE NAIVE  
DRESSED TO KILL.  
All these are worth getting

The popular but misinterpreted BROKEN SKULL corporation (!) has cracked under pressure, after many lethargic months of indeciveness. Leaving us with such gems as THE ELECTRONIC SYLVIA PLATH and BONES fanzine, entrepreneur Tony has finally decided enough's enough and moved into other spheres (winding down the tape label, zine/record distribution and mag.) Some of the old BS Tapes are to be rescued from the cassette graveyard by Falling A, but it's still sad to see one of the (fairly) old (diy) blood disappear; or will he ???

## DISORDER



# THE

# AND DEED

1 ebullient but perplexing  
mono-mayhem. trashy,  
thrashy gothic garage-  
land. simplicity. gloom.  
y. optimistic. gloriously  
extroverted. UKDK, Death  
Cult, Sex Gang, Fall,  
GO4 tinges and winges.  
A seed of HOPE. a  
blossoming cacophony  
of creative sound (and  
vision). visions of the  
future. HOPE but aware-  
ness. HOPE but warnings.  
A deed. A kind one. The  
kind deed.



2 5 songs. THE RAGE/DR.  
MANIA/BEFORE THE DOWN  
FALL/BEDCHAMBER/UPON  
THE BRICKS LAY HIGH.

"the tape in its pre-  
sent form is not going  
to be sold, as it's  
only stage one of a 3  
stage recording plan;  
the outcome will be a  
mass of songs on a  
cass-album with an art  
work package; that will  
be sold."

Keep the link. increase circulation.  
unite. achieve your ambition.

contact  
clarendon  
9 elizabeth road  
kettering  
north hants.  
NN16 0PF

Obscurity. Ingenuity.  
Attractiveness. Impul-  
siveness. Imagry. Clar-  
enden is a master with  
the pen. cunningly  
rhetoric...persuasive...  
despite a refusal. But  
wait. 5 songs. 5 tunes.  
5 slices of intensified  
testimonies and some more  
Now then where do i be-  
gin?er have i finished?  
is this real? an un-  
grateful deed but a kind  
one at that

all  
artwork  
CLARENDON



# THE AND DEED

WARREN X.