



PAY  
NO  
MOIRE  
THAN  
20p

HERE'S A  
QUICK PLUG  
FOR A GREAT  
ALTERNATIVE  
POETRY TAPE  
FOR A DOZEN  
CRITICAL,  
MEANINGFUL  
+ HUMOUROUS  
POEMS SEND  
SOP + SAE TO:  
C. TAYLOR,  
6 SALISBURY  
AVE, SHELTON.  
STOKE ON TRENT.  
I RECOMMEND IT.



Above: How to make a rich businessman happy - two of the DEGENERATES puff away their hard-earned dole money - remember kids, "You cough - and they profit." Well, aside from their desire to make tobacco company businessmen wealthy while they ruin their bodies, the DEGENERATES are a reasonably sussed 3 piece anarcho-punk band from North Berwick. Although they've only done two gigs to date there will hopefully be more in the pipeline in Edinburgh soon, and they went down quite well when they played along with OI POLLOI & CONSTANT STATE at the Star Coffee Bar up here recently. There was supposed to be a feature on the band in this issue but due to much chaos and shortage of space it has had to be postponed to the next one - so look out for it. By the way, the line-up is (L-R) Loaf - drums, Rich-bass (& vaseline!) and Murph - vocals.

Extrac! : Oi Polloi RECORD THEIR  
NEW DEMO ON 30TH DECEMBER  
FOR LATE JANUARY RELEASE. GET IT!

Hello and welcome to the wonderful "Skinhead Havoc" Xmas issue. Sorry for the delay in getting it out to you but we've had our fair share of problems recently what with Rupert Murdoch making his take-over bid for the zine and all. As you might expect we feared for our editorial freedom and thus told the fucker where to go. So here we are in the festive season when consumerism runs rife with millions upon millions of pounds being spent on crap like electric toothbrushes while people STARVE TO DEATH in the poorer countries - yes it's the festive season when hundreds of poverty-stricken old folk will die of hypothermia unable to pay their electricity bills despite the fact that the CEEB generates a massive surplus of electricity - and the season when millions of turkeys are slaughtered for the Xmas dinner in a needless orgy of bloody mass murder. Many of you readers will probably not be vegetarians but you can at least refuse to be a party to the fucking slaughter by giving up your plate of corpse this Xmas. Turkeys are raised in hellish factory farms and then brutally killed on the conveyor belt of death. Their right to a natural free life is stolen from them - do you have the right to deny them life? Do you have the right to condemn living creatures to the nightmarish, cramped, dark horror of the factory farm - a living hell? If any of you, after reading this, eat a turkey this year I HOPE IT FUCKING CHOKES YOU!

Xmas is a load of commercialised shite - it fuckin' stinx. Well on a happier note I hope you enjoy the zine and remember : Punx and Skins unite! Fuck the NF! Anarchy ye turd!

Oi TURD! FOR ONLY 20p +  
 SAE YOU CAN GET YOUR COPY OF  
 "THE BEER CAN" ZINE FEATURING  
 NARODNIKS, DISRUPTERS, ARTICLES ETC.  
 WRITE NOW TO: CRAIG BURTON,  
 104, TURNER CRESCENT, SHOLING,  
 SOUTHAMPTON. SO2 8QU.

# INTERVIEW WITH BOGGY OF THE ABUSE



BUY  
**CLASS WAR**  
 OR FUCK OFF!

← A  
 NICE  
 AD  
 FOR  
 YOUR  
 FAVE  
 PERIOD-  
 ICAL.  
 IT  
 AIN'T  
 NOTHING  
 "ON  
 ANGRY"  
 THOUGH  
 EH CHRIS?

## IT'S A SAD SOCIETY

AND YOU'RE LIVING IN IT!  
 INTERVIEW WITH SINGER DINO

Why did you form the band?  
 We formed the band because we were pissed off and had nothing better to do.

What are the band's aims?  
 We hope to get records out after we make our demo.

How would you deal with an outbreak of violence at one of your gigs?  
 If a fight broke out at our gig we would stop playing and try to stop it. Punks and skinheads should not fight just because they come from different areas.

What do you think about punk being categorised (e.g. Oi, CRASS punk etc.etc.)?  
 We're not bothered - but we hope we sound as bands from 1977 would.

Any comments on the miners' dispute?  
 NO!

Do you hold any political beliefs?  
 We're totally against nuclear weapons - also communism in the U.K. .

Any views on animal abuse and vegetarianism?  
 Vegetarianism NO - but animals should not be abused.

Who writes your songs and what are they about?  
 I write the songs. They are about things that happen in my life and also about nuclear weapons.

What do you think about the Greenham women?  
 They have good intentions but they will never achieve anything.

Whose head would you like to put an axe through?  
 President Reagan who is, in my mind, not capable of running a country.

What are SAD SOCIETY's future plans?  
 To do more gigs, to write more songs and hopefully become successful.

Anything else you would like to say?  
 Yes, here we go - Happy Establishment X - false. SAD SOCIETY ✓ - true!

Why did you form the band?  
 We just wanted to do something and the idea of a band sounded quite good. Originally I was meant to sing and Harry was to play guitar but little did we know that Harry couldn't play guitar!! So we swapped. We've been going for about 2-3 years now but haven't done fuck all till this year. The line-up is me - bass, Harry - vocals, Phil - drums, can anyone out there play guitar????

What are your aims as a band and how far do you think you will succeed in achieving them?  
 Our aims are to be heard and understood - we want people to understand our lyrics and think about our songs. We can only achieve this by gigs, tapes, fanzines etc. and in the hope that people take the time to hear us.

How would you (do you) deal with an outbreak of violence at one of your gigs?  
 We would probably stop playing and try to break it up and then we would carry on playing in the hope that it wouldn't happen again. It hasn't happened yet but if it did happen it would probably be a spur of the moment thing.

Who writes the songs and what are they about?  
 Harry writes all the lyrics. They are about different subjects - Northern Ireland, child neglect, male dominance, education etc.

What would you say to people who say that if we scrapped all our nuclear weapons the Russians would walk all over us?  
 I somehow doubt that Britain would scrap their weapons if the Russians still had theirs - and even if we did scrap ours the Americans have still got their ones here!!

Given the amount of death, pain and misery that she has caused, would you (if you could get away with it scot-free) kill, maim or "give a good kicking to" our beloved prime minister?  
 Probably not, I want nothing to do with her. If I did kill her someone else exactly the same would come along anyway.

What do you think of the Greenham women's refusal to have men staying at the camp?  
 I think what the Greenham women are doing is good but I don't think it will do any good. It's good that no men are there because if one man stayed then "The Sun" would make out that he was shagging every woman there - plus it's putting women in the picture for once.

What do you feel about Arthur Scargill?  
 I think he is an intelligent man but I don't know much about him.

What are your views on the "Skinhead" cult?  
 I didn't know there was one!! I think most skins are too busy trying to be as hard as possible instead of doing something constructive.

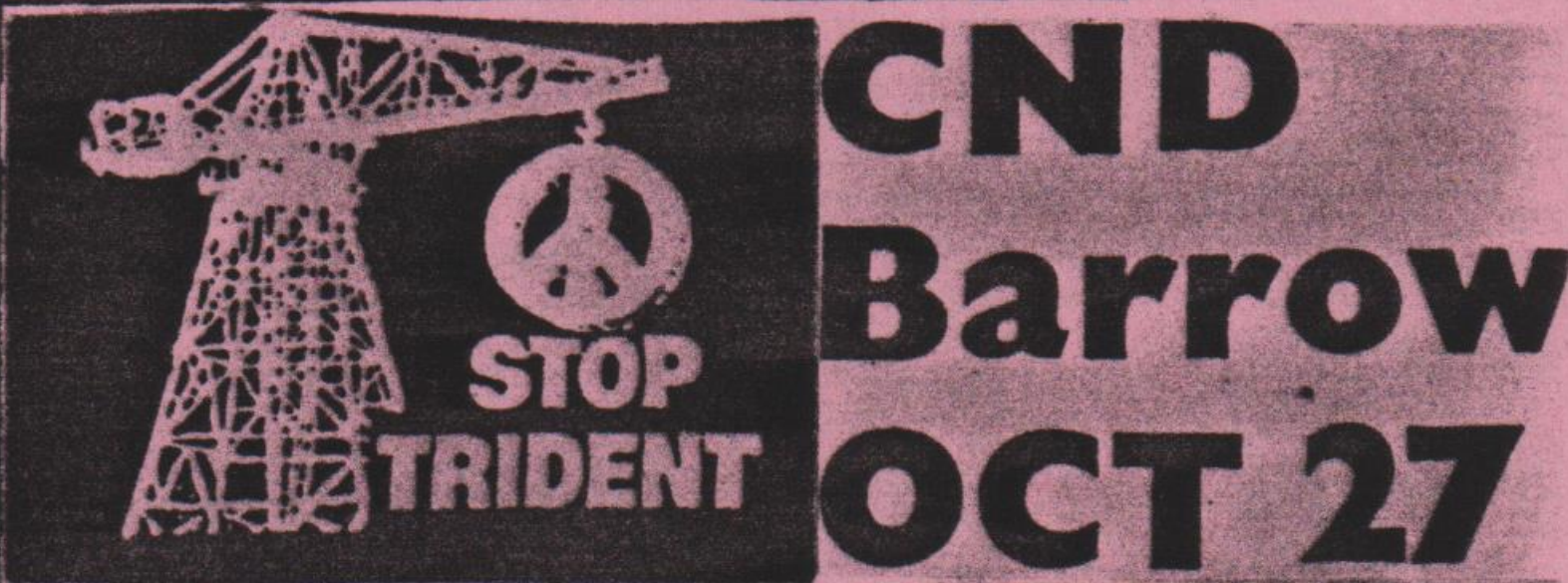
What are your plans for the future?  
 To go to sleep, to get arhythm and lead guitarist, get a practice room, some gear (our stuff got nicked) and to get some serious gigs done.

Anything else you would like to say?  
 Thanx to Deek Allan (who?), all the people that have written to us (honest - we've sold ten tapes) and our friends (they know who they are).

Oi! Oi! Attention all skins! Here we are at last - a book about skins - by a skin. "Skinheads Photobook" is a collection of skin pics from the U.K. and the continent compiled by the close-cropped Stew "Skinheads will never die!" Henry of 198, Park Avenue, Barrow-In-Furness, Cumbria. LA13 9BL. It costs £2.50 which includes postage and packing.

CAMPAIGN FOR REAL MUSIC  
 STOP THE POSERS  
 WE WANT  
 RAW MELODIC PUNK/FOLK

"SKINHEAD HAVOC"  
 c/o  
 MR D ALLAN  
 5 ROYAL CRESCENT  
 EDINBURGH  
 EH3 6PZ



ENT. "OI POLLOI"  
 YEAH, SO WE ALL WENT DOWN TO  
 THIS CND DEMO WITH THE OI POLLOI  
 AWAY CREW. SADLY THE LOCAL BANDS  
 NEVER TURNED UP WITH THE GEAR SO  
 OI POLLOI NEVER GOT TO PLAY BUT  
 THIS WAS ALMOST IRRELEVANT AS THE  
 DEMO ITSELF WAS GREAT - 25,000 +  
 FOLK WERE THERE OAPS, KIDS, HIPPIES,  
 MONKS AND HUNDREDS OF PUNK. WE  
 LISTENED TO SOME GOOD SPEECHES, HAD  
 MASS CHANTS OF "ANARCHY" AND BUSYED  
 OURSELVES - BUT WE DIDN'T STOP TRIDENT.



HEY THERE! LOCAL  
THRASH MERCHANTS A.O.A.  
HAVE JUST RECORDED A NEW  
DEMO. 5 TRACKS OF  
TOP NOTCH 100 MPH. NOISE  
WITH GOOD LYRICS TOO.  
PLAY IT AT FULL VOLUME  
AND BLOW YOUR MIND -  
IT'S A GREAT WAY OF  
ANNOYING THE NEIGHBOURS  
AS WELL! BEST TRACK IS  
THE ANTI-NUCLEAR POWER  
"DISASTER AREA" SO  
GRAB A COPY FOR 50p  
+ SAE OR BLANK TAPE  
+ SAE FROM 75/3A,  
BANGOR ROAD, EDINBURGH.

← FROM THE "EDINBURGH  
ADVERTISER" -  
THEY COULD'NT  
NAME THE  
STAR AND PICK  
UP A PRIZE

MEAN STEVE  
COULD'NT  
THEY?




"You misunderstand. We advertised for YOPs not YOBs!"

HATRED AGAINST SKINS  
AND PUNK BY DEPICTING  
US AS A BUNCH OF VIOLENT  
THUGS - THAT SHITRAG  
IS ONLY FIT FOR WIPING  
YOUR BUM WITH. BOLLOCKS  
TO "THE SUN" AND ALL ITS READERS.

# GIG REVIEWS

SEAL cull protestor Kevin Lee of Childwall, Liverpool, was arrested yesterday for allegedly throwing a bag of flour which hit a Canadian envoy.

MARTIAL LAW/ABUSE/DIRECT ACTION/POLITICAL ASYLUM/PRACTEX/GIMMIX/REALITY CONTROL -

Kirkcaldy, Hayfields Community Centre

Cold and wet, with our Doctor Martens full of water after battling our way through a rainstorm of almost monsoon-like proportions, we eventually reached the sanctuary of the community centre. Here inside the hall bedraggled anarchist punx clustered in little groups beside radiators, attempting to dry off their clothes and restore some semblance of order to their wilting hairstyles while we all waited for ALTERNATIVE to turn up with the P.A. system. After three hours, however, it became apparent that they weren't coming - seemingly FAMOUS IMPOSTERS had fucked things up at the last moment by refusing to pay their share of the costs of hiring the van that was to have transported the gear - hence no P.A.. Still, various other amps and speakers belonging to others bands were hastily set up instead and on came the first band - three young lads from Edinburgh's MARTIAL LAW. Although they usually play as a five-piece, the trio acquitted themselves very well and the guitarist/vocalist was particularly impressive - it was just a pity they were let down by their drummer - an arrogant wee tosser - and a sexist bastard to boot (beware ye turd - the "Skinhead Havoc" firm have got your number!). Next band up were also from Edinburgh - the mighty ABUSE. They played well - a vast improvement from the last time I saw them, and they had many a punky herbert bopping around the dance-floor. Boggy's lightning fingers flew nimbly up and down his bass as he powered out the savagely anarchic riffs and the drummer fair pounded out the rhythm as well (especially on the excellent "Media") while Dick (SUBHUMANS) look-and-soundalike Harry on vocals was distinct and even melodic in places - good on ye, ye bastards - ye were barry! Following ABUSE came yet another Edinburgh group - DIRECT ACTION who were now slimmed down to just a duo of drummer and bassist/vocalist. Although I didn't think they played as well as the last time they were here, they were great to watch and it was good to be able to make out the words now that they've lost their old female singer. Deek's drumming was excellent as usual and I particularly enjoyed their "Why war? Why?" where the two of them, without any backing, just used their voices in harmony - very, very good. Then, when they left the stage, it was time for heavy metal superstars POLITICAL ASYLUM, a five-piece fronted by the hunky Ramsey - the Charles Atlas of anarchopunk. As per normal they were damned musical, provoking many of the audience into frenzied dancing (Hello Murph and Robin) - or rolling around on the floor jerking spasmodically as some

folk were doing - well, whatever turns you on baby! Although Ramsey again spent much of the time gazing at something in between his feet which he seemed to find riveting, at one point during the beginning of "Disarm or Die" it looked as if he might suddenly burst into a crazed waltz of anti-system aggression. Sadly, however, he kept himself in check and contented himself with a few absurd gestures and other zany antics - come on Ramsey baby, we wanna see ya freak out, ye dork! Anyway all in all they were very good indeed and the recruitment of second guitarist Pete (tonight resplendent in his tasteful COCKNEY REJECTS "Ready to Ruck" sweatshirt) is definitely a wise move, beefing out their sound nicely. Aye ye played a wild set the night ye turds! PRACTEX were on next and quite a change from the previous bands they were too - there were about ten of them and they kept swapping instruments all the time with the result that all their songs were of great variety - very interesting and definitely a band worthy of further investigation whose only problem was pointed out by Ramsey who merrily quipped "They need more practex!" (Quite good Ramsey - and a damn sight funnier that your pathetic attempts at humour on the train home ya geek!). Skins might be interested to know that one of them had a "bonehead" and they were fronted by two "skin girls" - wowee! After PRACTEX the GIMMIX took to the stage to play 40 minutes of their weird punky noise. Despite playing some classics like "Skinhead Power" and the addition of three female "Vocalists" they didn't go down too well and received the biggest cheer of the night when they announced "This is our last one" - better luck next time lads and lasses! Well, as the audience sighed with relief as (Shit! Sorry!) the GIMMIX left, on came some geezer with a guitar - apparently one of the now split BLOOD ROBOTS. He was very well received and came out with a few good words of wisdom like "Nothing will change if you don't act - act and think." and, "On Poppy Day they ask you to remember those who died - I ask you to remember those who sent them there." Yes, this bloke had sus alright but he was off after only a couple of numbers to make way for REALITY CONTROL who I haven't got any space left to tell you about except that they were tight, competent and quite musical. Aye, 'twas a good gig.

Review by "Herbert".

SAD SOCIETY & Edinburgh, Corstorphine Youth Centre

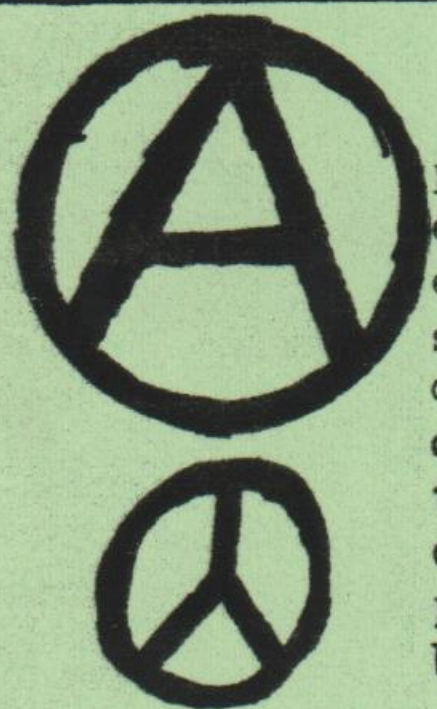
O.K. let's face facts - this gig had one of the worst atmospheres I've ever experienced. There were several reasons for this. Firstly, the gig hadn't exactly been over-promoted and as a result the large hall wasn't quite teeming with skinz 'n' punx. Secondly, those who had bothered to turn up were mostly locals and (with a few exceptions) they seemed to believe that dancing to bands is decidedly "unhip" - indeed many of them were apparently too cool to even clap after songs - in short the crowd (if that's the right word) were a bunch of poseurs who obviously don't give a toss about encouraging new bands and who ain't got a clue about what punk is about. Well that should put a few backs up eh? But "Skinhead Havoc" has never been scared of telling the truth and so we won't stop there - yes, the criticism has only just begun! Next target is SAD SOCIETY's drummer - while he may be competent enough, he lacked energy and seemed, on the whole, to be almost disinterested in the whole affair - come on, put some more life into it ya cunt! The guitarist wasn't exactly perfect either. I don't know much about guitar playing but my mates said his style was boring and repetitive while his rock-star posing gave off an aura of ignorant big-headed arrogance. Despite all that, however, all was not lost. SAD SOCIETY do have a lot of excellent songs and they play them without fault. Highlights tonight were "Nothing To Do" and the classic "Who Cares?". Their last song was a corker as well but due to annoying screeches of feedback which seemed to occur as if on cue to drown out the titles of songs each time Deek announced them, I didn't catch what it was called. The band's major assets then are their distinct and tuneful vocalist and the high calibre of their material - let's hope they get a studio demo done soon as it should be a blinder! Perhaps I should just add that as soon as they came off stage SAD SOCIETY were packing up and off to play another gig elsewhere the same evening - so I'll say one thing for them - they certainly stick at it. Unfortunately, due to reasons which I cannot reveal lest they damage my street cred, I was unable to see their second gig but it was supporting the hated NAPALM STARS so let's hope they blew the fuckers off stage! Remember what "Skinhead Havoc" says :- Rock against NAPALM STARS!

ANARCHY - YOU KNOW IT MAKES SENSE.

## MOTORHEAD - Edinburgh Playhouse

We got to this gig just as the support band were coming to the end of their set and the drummer was playing a magnificent solo - it was indeed excellent but apart from that what we saw of the band was just the usual heavy metal rockstar posing (a bit like a POLITICAL ASYLUM gig really!). Anyway about half an hour after they had left the stage all of MOTORHEAD's stuff was in place and ready (including a stack of speakers tastefully painted with such quaint phrases as "Fuck me" and "Lick my dick" - shocking eh?). On they came then and I prepared to be blown backwards by a wall of sound - surprisingly it wasn't nearly as loud as I had imagined - but it was still fuckin' loud! There were only three of them tonight since one of the guitarists was ill but it made no difference as the one guitarist who was present was quite stunning - he must have been good because, for the first time ever, I actually enjoyed a guitar solo! The superb one he played in the awesome "Killed by Death" was truly wondrous. Then suddenly, only three songs into the set, Lemmy stopped and, holding something aloft in his hand, announced "See this - it's a 2p piece - my eyesight is worth a lot more than that. If one more of these gets thrown then the show's over. If you see someone throwing one of these - kick the fuckin' shit out of him." Good to see he's a man who "takes nae shit fi nae cunt"! Having thus dealt with the nonsense then, the noise continued, the crowd loving every minute of it and going crazy - "Motorhead", "Ace of Spades" - the classics just kept on coming. Although the band kept the pace up for well over an hour before eventually calling it a day, the audience wanted more and summoned them back for an amazing encore of "Bomber". Down came the bomber from above the stage, lights flashing as it whirled and dived - the combination of these dazzling effects and the sheer power of the song itself blowing my mind. (If you haven't seen this lot before I seriously advise you to - they're pure brilliant entertainment.) Another encore of "Overkill" and we all left feeling happy after a great night.

### ICONS OF FILTH/DIRECT ACTION/CONFLICT - Glasgow Bellrock Community Centre



A good gig this, very good in fact and its success was due in no small part to the excellent venue - no "bouncers" here (and no need for them either as the total absence of violence during the evening proved), a pleasant cafe where friendly helpful staff served reasonably priced refreshments - and most importantly - one large hall which teemed with hundreds of "hardcore anarcho-punk" and various other sorts of people. Yes, this looked to be an excellent gig - so (here comes the ranting and raving!) where the hell were all the Edinburgh "punk"? I'm not talking about those who couldn't afford to go or didn't hear about the gig but about those apathetic prats who could afford it, liked the music and knew damn well that it was on but "couldn't be bothered" - those ass-holes who spend more time fiddling

with their hairstyles to make sure they're suitably "outrageous" and then posing around town with them than they do going to gigs etc. - and then they have the audacity to call themselves "punks"! Well fuck off you pathetic twats 'cos you missed yourselves tonight! It was just disappointing that not even half a dozen people came from the whole of Edinburgh (population half a million odd) while 9 or 10 came from the small town of Falkirk. But anyway - to happier things - first band on were much improved locals DIRECT ACTION (not to be confused with the Edinburgh outfit of the same name). Last time I saw them they were so bad that I was actually crying with laughter - all credit to them for making the effort but they were terrible - like a horrible caricature of CRASS. None of this tonight however, they had slimmed down their line-up removing one guitarist and the two female vocalists and were much, much tighter - a one hundred per cent improvement! Their music had speed, power, energy and aggression and they blasted out song after song with vigour and gusto, receiving much applause from the audience - but that was all - apparently it isn't "hip" to dance to support bands and so, despite an exciting and varied set not a single person would dance to them - pathetic. Don't you think it's sickening when a band makes all the effort of writing good songs, practicing for weeks, getting gigs and then just 'cos they aren't a "name" band no one has the decency to dance to them? Well I do anyway - try looking at it from the band's point of view - they gone to a hell of a lot of work and the last thing they want is to play to a bunch of zombies with their feet nailed to the floor. Just as I was thinking about this sad state of affairs I caught sight of Stig of ICONS OF FILTH so my mate and I went and had a most interesting chat with him and bassist Fish (details of which can be found elsewhere in the zine). That's one thing I really like about "anarchopunk" (if you don't like the label tough shit 'cos I'm going to use it anyway) - the way bands and those people not in bands are all on the same level - none of this "stars" and "fans" shit - even with a supposedly protest type band like THE JAM you couldn't just go up and speak to them at gigs the way you can with bands like these three - yeah I think that's just great man! But what was I saying? Oh yes, in a better frame of mind now after talking to Stig and Fish we returned downstairs again to watch ICONS OF FILTH go into action. Well no fuss, no mess with this lot - just pure impact! Their sledgehammer opening number forced a good few of us into a seething pogoing horde from which an absolute hatred and loathing for the system emanated in almost tangible waves - it was groovy ye turd! After the initial impact, however, things died down a bit and it looked as if the band might get the same response as DIRECT ACTION. Yes those hundred ~~xxx~~ or so dildos who were later to go wild to CONFLICT obviously hadn't the guts or decency to dance to ICONS OF FILTH even though they were the better band - twats. Still "'tis better to light a candle than to complain about the darkness" so, determined to enjoy ourselves, a few of us rallied round and hurled ourselves onto the dancefloor to strut our funky stuff to the powerfully anarchic beat - "One second to midnight", "Sod the children", "Show us you care", "Power for power" - the classics just kept on coming - it was fab and we had a really groovy bop. The king of the dancefloor was unquestionably the hefty Geo of Falkirk's F-ARSE whose wildly unorthodox style of "Dance" blew many of our minds - that boy sure knows how to boogie! Then all too soon ICONS OF FILTH left the stage having played an excellent tight, angry and powerful set with the only minor disappointment being that they didn't play "Dividing line". That's just a small thing though and overall they were brilliant - a great live band and good on vinyl too so buy their EP which should be coming out just about the time you read this. Well now the hall darkened and after a few minutes of stuff about nuclear war coming over the P.A., CONFLICT came on. The crowd loved them, there were frequent stage invasions and they played better than last year - still personally I preferred ICONS OF FILTH. In conclusion then this was a superb gig but it would have been even better given a livelier crowd.

## "ANGRY"

"HOW DARE YOU FLAUNT YOUR WEALTH IN FRONT OF THOSE WHOSE POVERTY YOU PERPETUATE?" ASKS THE CAPTION THAT ACCOMPANIES THE SPLIT PHOTO DESIGN SHOWING A SLUM KID ALONG WITH THE TOFFS AT ASCOT ON THE COVER OF THIS NEW MILITANT ANARCHIST RAG. AT ONLY 20P<sup>TSB</sup> FOR 8 A4 SIDES OF PHOTOS + REDUCED PRINT IT'S EXCELLENT VALUE + WILL CERTAINLY GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT! THE WRITER OFTEN GOES A BIT OVER THE TOP WITH THE SLOGANISING (E.G. "WE ARE THE NEW BREED") AND THIS, ALONG WITH THE PRESS CUTTINGS, MAKES IT NOT WITHOUT HUMOUR. I WAS TOLD TO EMPHASISE HOW "GALLUS" + "OFFICIAL" IT IS - SO GET IT FROM: CHRIS, 17, CHATON RD, BRIDGE OF FALLAN, STIRLINGSHIRE, SCOTLAND.

## AN INTERVIEW

WITH

EDINBURGH'S

# CONSTANT STATE

PSST! SCANDAL TIME!  
BOGGY OF THE ABUSE  
+ MARTIAL LAW'S BASSIST  
EAT MARS BARS  
- TURDS!

When and why did you form the band?

The band was formed about July 81 and after about 84 line-ups we decided to start playing our instruments.

What are your aims as a band and how far do you think you will succeed in achieving them?

Our aims are world domination by Christmas (to be more popular than Santa Claus) and the sky's the limit.

How would you cope with an outbreak of violence at one of your gigs?

Probably we would walk off, buy a pint and laugh at the commotion on the floor.

Who writes your songs and what are they about?

The whole band writes and they are about anything and everything.

What are your non-musical influences?

Sex, drugs and large amounts of alcohol.

Whose testicles would you like to crush with a pneumatic drill?

Mark of the NARODNIKS as we were verbally attacked (severely) by him in a previous issue of "Skinhead Havoc".

If you could get away with it scot-free, would you kill, maim or give a "good kicking" to our beloved prime minister?

We would tell her to put her head between her knees and kiss her ass goodbye.

What do you think of fanzines?

Fanzines are a damned good idea.

Do you have any political beliefs?

William McEwan (distiller) of Fountainbridge should be prime minister.

What are your views on "gays", drugs and glue sniffing?

There is nothing wrong with gays sugarballs (only joking big boy!). Glue sniffing fucks your brain and drugs are a matter of personal opinion.

What would you do if you were ripped off by a promoter at a gig?

We would introduce him to our Dr. Martens.

Could you tell us about your involvement with Channel 4 and do you think the fame will change you as people?

Channel 4 contacted us to appear in a programme about Wester Hailes and we happily obliged, but we don't think that fame will come about cos of a wee TV bit.

How would you describe/label your music?

Our music is different from anything else (we think) but that's for the listeners to decide.

What do you think of Steve Chaos of OI POLLOI's beard?

He looks like Shaggy out of "Scooby Doo".

What are your future plans?

Our future plans are to hopefully get on vinyl.

Anything else to say?

The line-up of the band is: John - vocals, Glasgow - guitar, Cheesy - bass, Chalk - drums. Please give generously to the CONSTANT STATE benefit fund at Chalk, 15/8 Calder Court, Sighthill, Edinburgh as CONSTANT STATE are living out of bins - and also bucket-chutes get very cold at night!



## A PUBLIC MEETING

# ANIMAL EXPERIMENTATION IN THE UK

THIS MEETING WAS INTERESTING  
BUT ALSO RATHER FRUSTRATING  
DUE TO THE UTTER TWAT OF A  
"CHAIRMAN". HE, SUPPOSEDLY FROM AN  
"ANIMAL WELFARE" GROUP, CONDENSED

THE A.L.F.'S MARS BAR ACTION (WHICH HARMED NO ONE BUT THE BASTARDS AT MARS CONFECTIONARY) AND SAID THAT HE FELT MARS' EXPERIMENTATION WOULD HAVE BEEN ACCEPTABLE IF THE MONKEYS HAD HAD BIGGER CAGES!! HE IGNORED MANY WHO WISHED TO ASK QUESTIONS, ALLOWED MOSTLY THOSE WHOM HE KNEW BY THEIR FIRST NAMES TO SPEAK AND AIDED GOVERNMENT SPOKESMAN DAVID MELLOR IN AVOIDING GIVING AN ANSWER TO DIFFICULT QUESTIONS BY RAPIDLY PROCEEDING TO A NEW POINT AND IGNORING CRIES OF "ANSWER THE QUESTION".

CONTINUED OVER → → → → → → → →



**BAMBI IN SOHO** - Fairmilehead Youth Centre - Gig reviewed by Kay Oss

When I decided to go and see this lot I wasn't really quite sure what to expect - and, on the bus to the gig, a meeting with a large group of little rich kids playing at being punks who turned out to be good friends of the band didn't augur well for the evening. Anyway, amid cries of "O.K. yah!", "I say, punk rock - jolly good!" and "Anarchy what?", we trooped into the already well filled hall and waited for the stars to hit the stage. It was to my great surprise therefore when, instead of BAMBI IN SOHO, who should burst onto the stage but Steve Chaos and Gav Subversion of OI POLLOI, along with Muz and Jason of KINGSKNOWE LIGHTS providing a rhythm section. It turned out that at the last moment they'd managed to convince the powers that be to let them on for a few numbers - and it was well worth it! Steve, as usual, went completely berserk, throwing himself around the place like a man unhinged as he yelled at the audience "Ain't no feeble bastard that obeys their every say - they say do this do that, no I'm no dogsbody - ain't no feeble bastard, no fuckin' scapegoat!!" Wild stuff indeed! They had a few people pogoing but were obviously too hardcore for the majority of poseurs present who seemed to think the SEX PISTOLS to be the be all and end all of punk - so, after a few raucous verses of "Chaos", leaving the audience stunned by the sheer power of their pile-driving onslaught of noise, they left the stage to make way for the headliners. SO on came BAMBI IN SOHO. First appearances showed that we were not about to be bombarded with screamed descriptions of massive nuclear devastation or the horrors of vivisection - no, this was entertainment pure and simple - you could tell the band wanted to play music for their own and the audience's enjoyment - and, despite a rather stilted opening number, they accomplished this task with competence and zest and soon had the crowd bopping around happily. The music was melodic but still punky and Simon's bizarrely unorthodox vocal style added a touch of originality to the overall sound. Yes, I was much impressed with this lot and it was great to see the way they conjured up a really "good fun" atmosphere and got punx and poseurs, mods & disco kids all dancing together, often diving onto and off the stage "havin' a laugh" without violence ever threatening to erupt once - great stuff! What's more the songs kept getting better and better - "Tripping" being a particularly outstanding one with a damn groovy chorus. Then came "Anarchy in the U.K." and the crowd went wild. We all thought that that would be the end but they followed it up with the best song of the night "125" - a classic - the tune is just ace man! The words are apparently about an Inter-City 125 train crash and I'm told the song was previously entitled "Cow on the Line"!! I later discovered that the music was written by Gav of OI POLLOI so I suppose that explains its excellence - they don't call him "The Mozart of Oi Oi" for nothing you know! To conclude then, it was a most enjoyable evening - take it from me - these geezers are worth going to see.

**Oi! OVERLEAF** IS A FULL PAGE ADVERTISEMENT FOR THE NEW HERBERTSOUND (UK) COMPILATION TAPE. AVAILABLE FOR A BLANK C60 + SAE, IT'S A MUST FOR ALL SKINS 'N' PUNX WITH SUS! DO YERSELF A FAVOUR AND WRITE FOR A COPY TODAY.

ANIMAL EXPERIMENTATION CONT. →  
MELLOR, FOR HIS PART, RESORTED TO ABUSE OF THE QUESTIONERS, WHEN CONFRONTED WITH DIFFICULT QUESTIONS AND, OVER ALL, MADE ONE WANT TO VOMIT. AT ONE POINT HE SAID THAT, IF A CREATURE EVOLVED OF SUPERIOR INTELLECT TO THAT OF HUMANS, HE BELIEVED IT WOULD BE O.K. FOR IT TO EXPERIMENT ON US! I THINK THAT JUST SHOWS UP HIS INSANITY. PITY A.O.A.'S STINK BOMBS NEVER WENT OFF EITHER!

## DAVID MELLOR

FROM WHAT THIS BLOKE SAID IT IS OBVIOUS THAT THERE IS NO PROSPECT OF THE LOT OF ANIMALS IMPROVING THROUGH GOVERNMENT LEGISLATION. YEARS OF PASSIVE PROTEST HAVE SAVED NOT ONE LIFE. INDEED, WITH THE GOVT'S NEW WHITE PAPER, THE SITUATION BECOMES EVEN WORSE. POLITICIANS WILL NEVER DO ANYTHING. THEY PUT PROFIT BEFORE REGARD FOR LIFE. YOU ARE THE ANIMALS' ONLY HOPE. LIBERATE! <sup>ⓔ</sup> <sup>Ⓐ</sup> RATE!