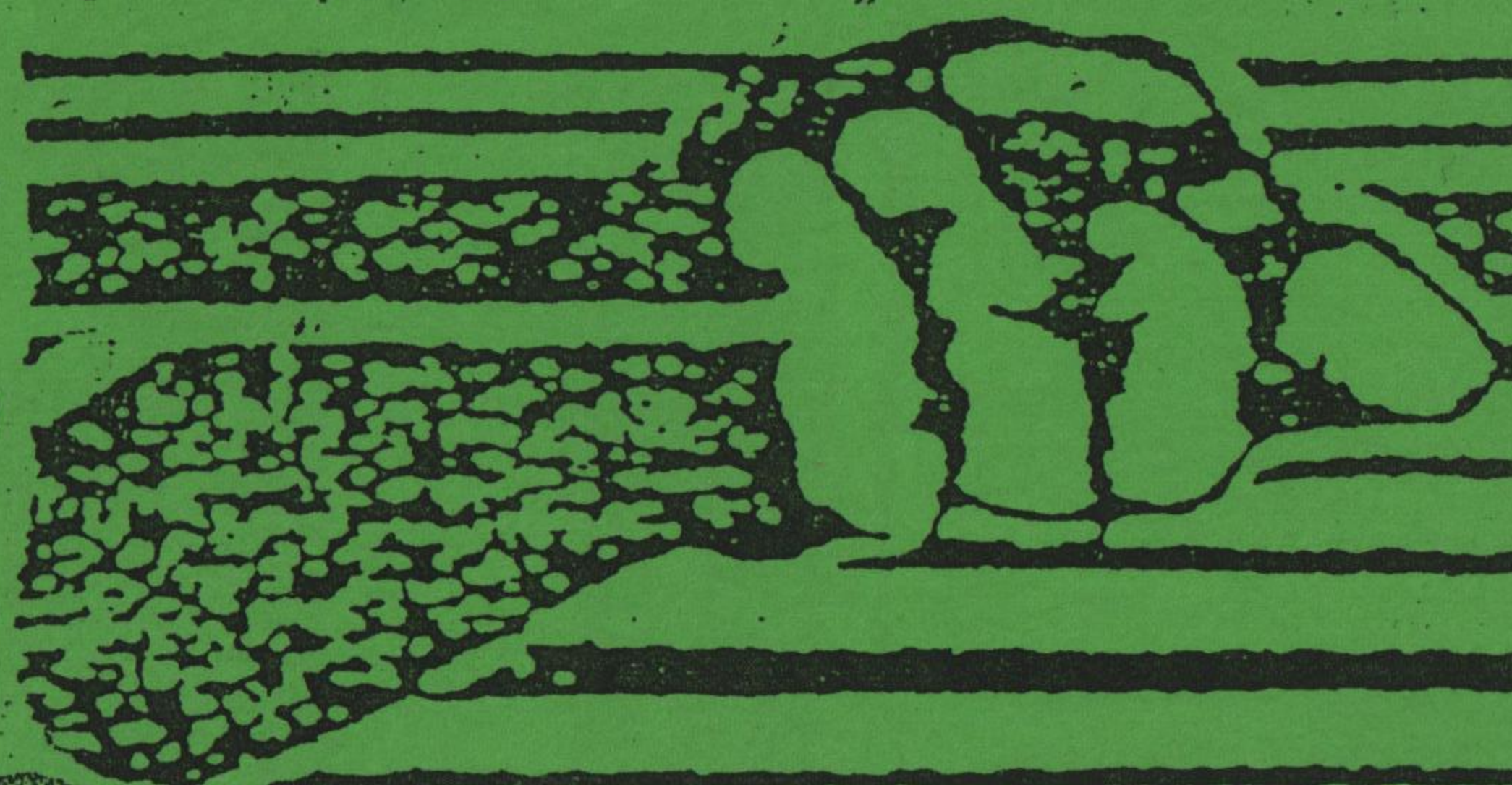


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16654

ROBERTSON

TEN  
PENCE

TELEPHONE

NUMBER THIRTY TWO



# THE ENEMY HERE

## Lobster Telephone

EMERGENCY ENCODER BASS BATTERY GUIDANCE  
EMERGENCY EXTERNAL TUNER HIGH FREQUENCY

«Visionary Shit»

You are in Lobster Telephone number 32, the official organ of the International Confederation of Cyberfunk Art Terror Skatepunk Postal Network Media Junkie Asshole Mutherfuckas. And this is the editwhoreial. We've killed off the letter page until we get some letters worth printing, as "thanks for the back issues" and "your zine is really good please send.." just don't cut it. You really should go out and buy a copy of TRICKSTER: NOW, by Dom Morris, & the late lamented Barry Powell, cos it's ace OK! Now to the real shit.

Do not come to this expecting something specific, because you will most probably be disappointed, it is not our function to fit into this or that category, to report what is going on in this or that 'scene', we will not be supporting any political parties or religious groups, for groups of more than one must always end in compromise. While i expect you to look, read and possibly even understand, i don't expect you to live by this, if you do then you're doing it wrong. You won't get anywhere by blind acceptance, & mindless consumption. The enemy here is you... and me, so we must both be very carefull.



«Don't Fuck»

Lobster Telephone, created, constructed, supported, distorted and aborted by  
the CONSORTIUM for the  
**CHAO\$INK** HASTENING of the  
ABOLITION of  
ORGANISED SOCIETY

CAN'T YOU SEE

IS YOU

COVER STARS> from a violent gangster movie and a photo of a young Berliner doing his best to destroy the wall. What did you think they were?

### BLACK MAGIC SPELL

This is a super-natural black magic spell from Lee Scratch Perry, the Upsetter, that is done and it cannot be undone until thy Kingdom come, oh Lord, Rastafari.

I, Lee Scratch Perry, hold the key to the Past, the Present, and the Future. 'Cause I don't use gunmen to fight my war. I am the Duppy Air Ace Marshall. I run a Duppy Squad, and it is legal. I am the boy of the Royal Air Force. When I clap my hand, duppy appear to me from coast to coast, flying through the night post and through keyholes. Sometimes they melt the key, if the key is in the keyhole, in a puff of smoke -- Pfffffffff...

When I cut a Stench-Fart, it so loud that it bring up volcano lava, and is more dangerous than a hurricane. So, Beware: it liquidates cocaine, kill instantly and take away pain, a painless killer.

I am a spirit, and I am a sleep-walker. A sleep talker, a sleep flyer, and a sleep swimmer. They call me Mr Grimmer. The Grim Grim Grim Reaper and his Desolation Angels of Destruction in a Babylon.

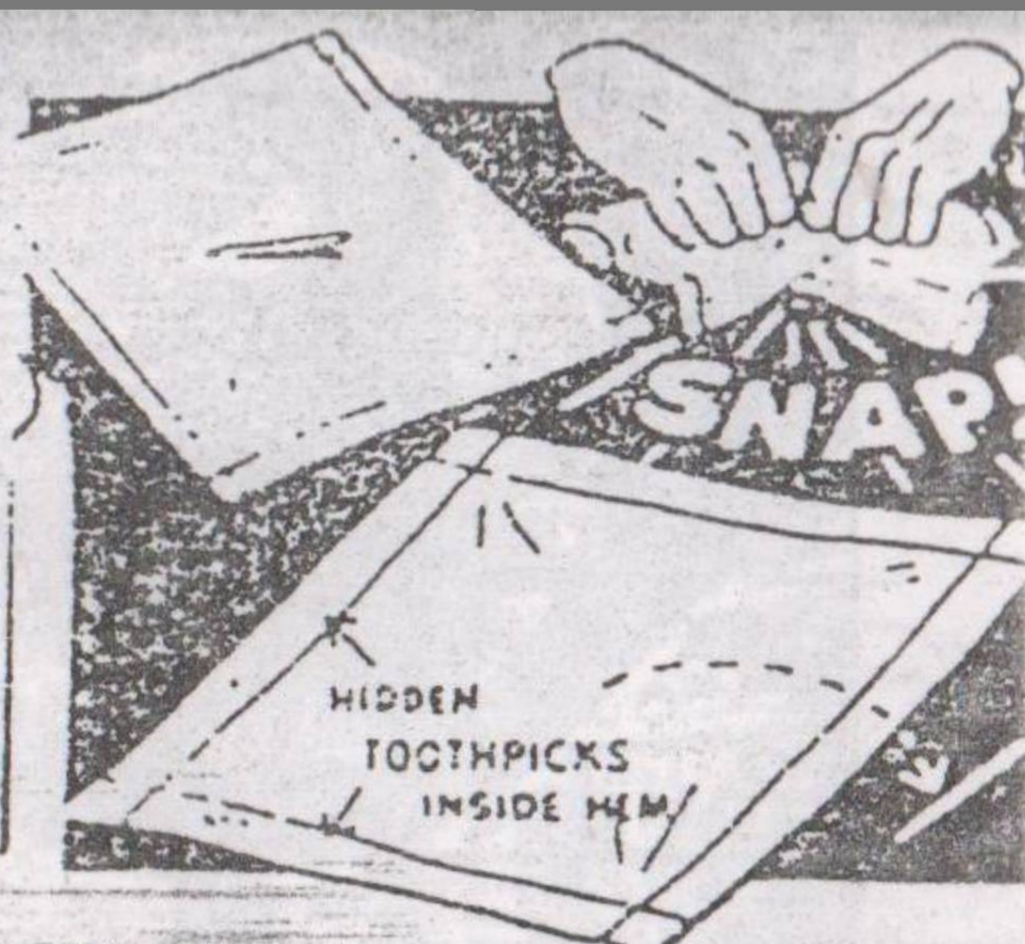
Mr Perry and his Ganja Gun that cannot be touched or conquered by the evil hand. 'Cause my sword is Psalms 1, the Holy Hand - and Love Fire, writing on the wall of Babylon. Meanie Meanie Tekel.

Behold! I conquer Hell with my Merry Christmas Bells. I am Santa and my toys. Me and my reindeer, my rainbow and my sledge. And my pledge, my sea and

my bed, my Box of Fire on my head. I am Charles Atlas, with the world on my head. A to Z.

Zebra say, "de devil dead." Cobra say, "de devil dead." Abba say, "de devil dead."

Robbers don't touch my head because I am the triple red, massive red. And I'm a walking, talking Time Boom. Once I was dead, but now I'm alive. And the Light of the World is Jesus. Sweet loving Jesus. Massive Jesus. Sexy Jesus. Cocksman Jesus, the Mighty Fucker. Jack Lightning, Pipecock Jackson, President Abraham Lee Scratch Perry.

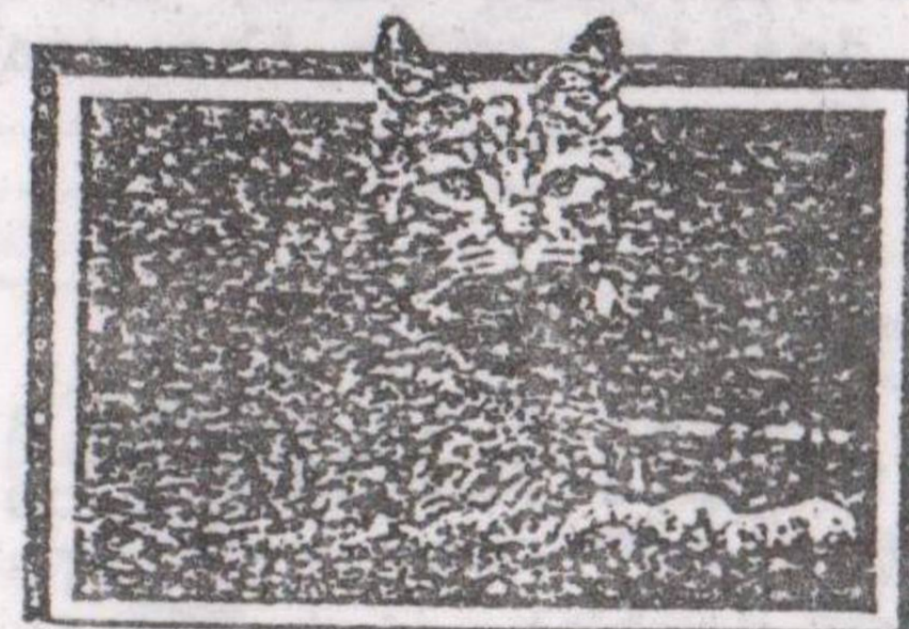


148 HUMBER ROAD SOUTH  
BESTON  
NOTTINGHAM NG9 2EX  
TELEPHONE (0692) 255420



One of the most moving stories of 1990

'My fight for life and justice'  
by AIDS victim Danny



'If creativity is a field,  
Then copyright is the fence.'

52% OF AMERICANS WEAR GLASSES

I coast through life with a delectable ease everything is simple; thrills come easily, until, as many scattered through life, abrupt changes are thrust into my path. I wander aimlessly racked in intricate thought. Why have I evolved into such an over complex item, was it necessary for the all 'important' role of mankind, to achieve whatever?

EVERY MORNING I AWAKE TO FIND I DIDN'T DIE IN MY SLEEP AGAIN.

© SAD CASE.



I AM A PRODUCT



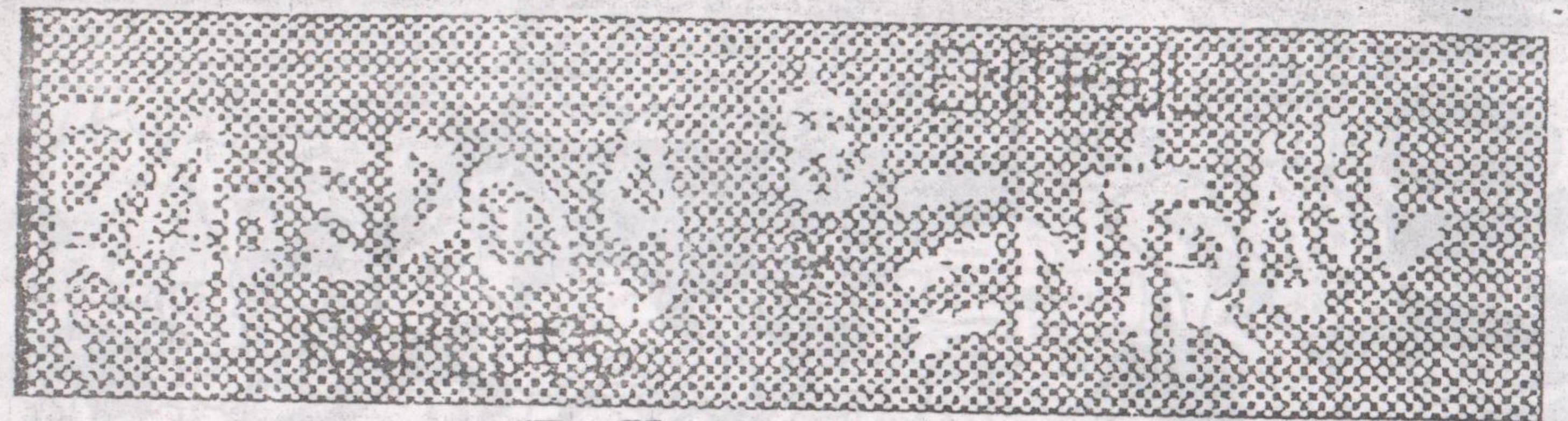
"Attempts to produce thinking machines have met during the past 35 years with a curious mix of progress & failure. Computers have mastered intellectual tasks such as chess & integral calculus, but they have yet to attain the skills of a lobster in dealing with the real world."

--Scientific American.

LOBSTER TELEPHONE

148 Humber Road South BEESTON Nottingham UK NG9 2Ex  
 A nice old fashioned cut and paste zine in the tradition of SIMBOX, FERTILE LATOYAH, and J.O.s. I'm sick of all these desktop jobs with plenty to look at and nothing to see. Lots of useful addresses and such. I really like this zine, even though it's from England. [Ed. note: I really HATE England OK? You would too if your mother was born there and you grew up on sugar sandwiches and toad-in-the-hole and Scotch eggs and instant coffee and all the other glorified pig slop cholesterol nightmares they call food over there. And to top it all off, that ugly limey bitch forced me to spend my teen years in Fergus, where you hear bag pipes at 6am and everybody eats take-out haggis. I'm NOT kidding. I'd rather rot in hell than set foot in that stinking shit heap of a country - the country that has pillaged and raped and destroyed more of this planet than even the USA. And even worse, it's the country that gave us The Beatles, and Big Country, and U2 and The Waterboys, and the Pet Shop Boys, and Morrissey, and Wire, and the Cocteau Twins, and Siouxsie And The Banshees and all the countless other tired disgusting boring white white white bands that pollute our airwaves. THE UNITED KINGDOM MUST BE BOMBED INTO OBLIVION AT WHATEVER THE COST].

great views  
 #SMAT  
 #pob  
 #telephone  
 #pob



These are the Names of the real Gods that are worshipped by the civilised organised centralised system controlled society. They say they worship Gods and they give these Gods names and human characteristics, but the majority worship by their actions the dark filth, the destroyers that they have created by forgetting the world and the only Real and True God, The universe Itself.

But anyway, Rapedog and Entrail. Let the flow begin...The three filth scum deities that we have created by all our destruction and most of all by our dominating. Rapedog, Entrail and Industrailfilth worm, all the way from the gutters, the abertoires full of red decaying smiling children words, "eat your beef dear if you want to grow up to be a Rapedog Minion".

Rape Dog is the personification of Domination. It is male because most domination, though not at all, is male. Rapedog is the manifestation of what the civilised human beings have become, and what they think they are. They think they are better than everything else. The crazy evil filth among them try to be better than all their own kind. Therefore by definition the rulers are the lowest, because they want to screw and rapeeverything, to dominate. Rape is an act of domination, more than just of fuck. And a dog is a creature that follows a pack leader. Rape Dog is the God we pay when we rape and fuck and control its all the same, when we think we are better than others, anything we are paying in blood and sperm and entrails and corpses Rape Dog itself. Rape is not a sexual act. It is an act of domination. Fuck is not always a sexual act. It is an act of domination, also. It is all melting in; laws, weapons, penis forced into vagina or anuses, laws forced into people heads, weapons into peoples sides...Rapedog in a clean suit with a stable mind eating brains and writing reports on it in triplicate. Rapedog as anyone who thinks they are better, it is Rape dog, eating leaving meat all blood screaming...copulating and eradicating into the brains of the innocent, mucous turning and running. Think of Rape dog when you think of control, when you think you are better than others, when you laugh at that which you don't understand, you are feeding Rapedog, and are connected to it by dripping entrail lines.

And entrail, the other, it is the blood congealing behind the bacon in the breakfast cosy newspaper mornings of the complacent world. And the trees being cut down for day after day of million crap words in those newspapers. That is entrail. Entrail and Rapedog hide each other, but they are there, and all the cosy lives that look down on animals and humans alike, and who hide murder behind words and politics, they are kneeling and supplicating and fawning and sucking off Rapedog the destroyer. And these Gods do not exist, except that we create them.

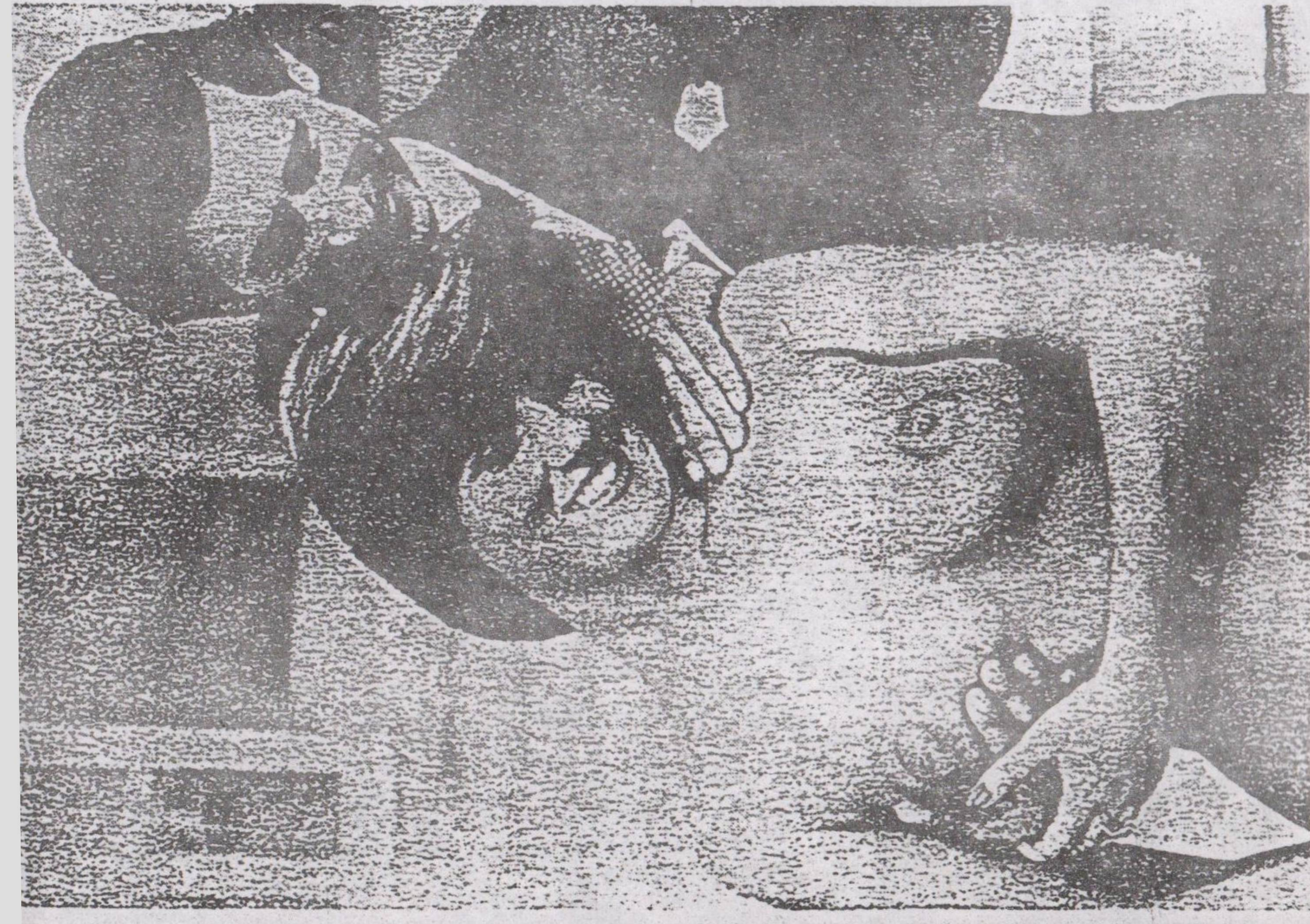
When we finally admit that we worship these things by our actions, then we can change our actions, but now, behind all the jolly decent things there is murder and blood and rape and teeth and scream and scream and scream.

A nail through the neck of a live swan, hammered to a tree, young hands, and they run home in shorts to watch telly and eat their beans.

And Rapedog and Entrail stand behind the world human rule and watch the stupid wars and any terrorism and any hate and they eat it and eat it and swell and burst and parts of them grow on and into any who have payed homage to them.

Barry Powell, date unknown.

I'm talkin' about Motherfuckin' **REVOLUTION**



Subject or Object?

Of the cat

**URINAL** £1 \$4

**MUGASIMI**

love hurts: 11

90 Savick lane, chiswick, london w4, uk.

STOCKING NUB!!

THINK

CIGGY EFFG LONG

TOUNGE

**BOOKS** things to read

Well, first thing I'd do if I were you would be to get down to yer local comic dealer & ask fer **HARD BOILED**, cos it is, the artwork's mind bendingly detailed, loads of nice touches and the story is almost as deranged... then check out **IAIN BANKS'** newish novel, **CANAL DREAMS** it's got to be his most mainstream yet but it's still excellent, exciting & worrying... now that **CYBERPUNK** is so IN I suppose we should brace ourselves for the media onslaught... The first proper attempt is however no cash in. **MONDO 2000** is the techno freak: dream, stuffed full of amazing info & even more amazing ads, these people arn't dreaming about William Gibson's Cyberspace concepts, they're building their own, and then designing furniture for it, get this sucker... some good zines about too, **ACTIONS OF REBIRTH, IN THE FLESH, TWO DOG, FUCK LOOPS**, etc...

Some myths and facts about Incest.

**MYTH:** It only happens to a few girls.

**FACT:** Half of all women have experienced this kind of sexual assault.

**MYTH:** Girls lie about this sort of thing anyway.

**FACT:** Girls do not lie about Incest. Why would they deliberately invent stories of assault when the outcome is often so painful and traumatic - they are often blamed for the assaults/not believed/taken in to care etc.

**MYTH:** Girls ask for it. They like it and want it really.

**FACT:** No girl asks for the pain and humiliation of incest but all girls want warmth and affection. The man alone is to blame for the Incest, it is his responsibility and he has abused his power.

**MYTH:** It doesn't do any lasting damage.

**FACT:** Girls and women usually end up feeling dirty, unlovable, worthless, powerless, guilty, abnormal, anxious, suicidal. Other problems Incest can cause include anorexia, drink and drug abuse, depression, lack of confidence, grief and fear of sex.

**MYTH:** It Only Happens to Girls.

**FACT:** It happens to girls and boys

Andres Serrano's photograph **Piss Christ:** a crucifix immersed in four gallons of the artist's urine.

**I AM THE URINAL** FROM THE MORGUE

© com models 13/1/83

**Brand A.J.**, 23 Hillside Av, Mister lwl  
**Brand A.S.**, 37 Station Rd, Mi  
**Brand B.**, 1 Gilbert Av .....  
**Brand, Burgess & Hether**  
**Brand C.**, 3 Hillside Ave, Mist  
**Brand C. E.H.**, 49 Rivehall Av



"Five per cent?  
 Five per cent?  
 You must be  
 out of your  
 minds" Prince  
 Philip on the  
 birthrate in  
 the Solomon  
 Islands. 24.10.82



Philosophy Too Unpleasant For The Candyassed Mentality Of Most Americans

By John Trubee © 1987

- \* Everybody hates you, is lying to you, is indifferent to you, or is trying to kill you.
- \* Modern human society is the result of the worst elements of human nature dominating civilization for centuries.
- \* Flirting is the most dishonest, obnoxious, heinous, nauseating behavior known and is exhibited by those idiots whose lives are so empty that they have nothing better to do in their leisure time than seek to engage in sexual intercourse with other idiots while being candyassed about it. Flirting is for pigs.
- \* Women are naturally attracted to the worst type of men. They mate and produce bland, stupid, loutish children. This explains the prevalence of idiots, imbeciles, and criminals in the world today.
- \* "Society" is a culturally-induced concept that only exists in the deluded minds of those who give it credence and is a device whereby some people wield power over and control others.
- \* Striving after power and ostentatious wealth is the primary motivation of diseased souls who have nothing of value to express or create.
- \* The pathetic and neurotic search for approval from other people is characteristic of those who don't have the brains, the balls, and the guts to take responsibility for themselves and effect their potential for freedom and happiness.
- \* Throughout my life I have been constantly lied to, manipulated by powermongering bullies, rejected for no reason by inferior people, and punished for the willful ignorance of others. Consequently I yearn to kill everyone and everything.
- \* Today I shun all unnecessary contact with other human beings in order to insure my freedom, happiness, and productivity.

party machine

NOWHERE TIME  
HANGING IN NOWHERE TIME  
CAN'T FIND NOWHERE TIME  
IT FINDS YOU... CREEPS UP, AND  
CRAWLS INTO YOUR MIND. MAKES YOUR BRAIN NUMB. MAKES YOU WANT TO PRESS YOUR FACE ONTO A HOT OVEN RING JUST SO YOU CAN FEEL SOMETHING

disbanded and decapitated

PEOPLE TRANSLATED AS DATA

LABORERS

"AN IDEA... PUT LIDOCAINE IN SCALDING COFFEE. IT FREEZES YOUR MOUTH. AFTER COFFEE, WATCH BITS OF SKIN HANG OFF VICTIM'S LIPS, ROOF OF MOUTH ETC..."

DENIS the NEMESIS

He lives in a semi on a ringroad somewhere

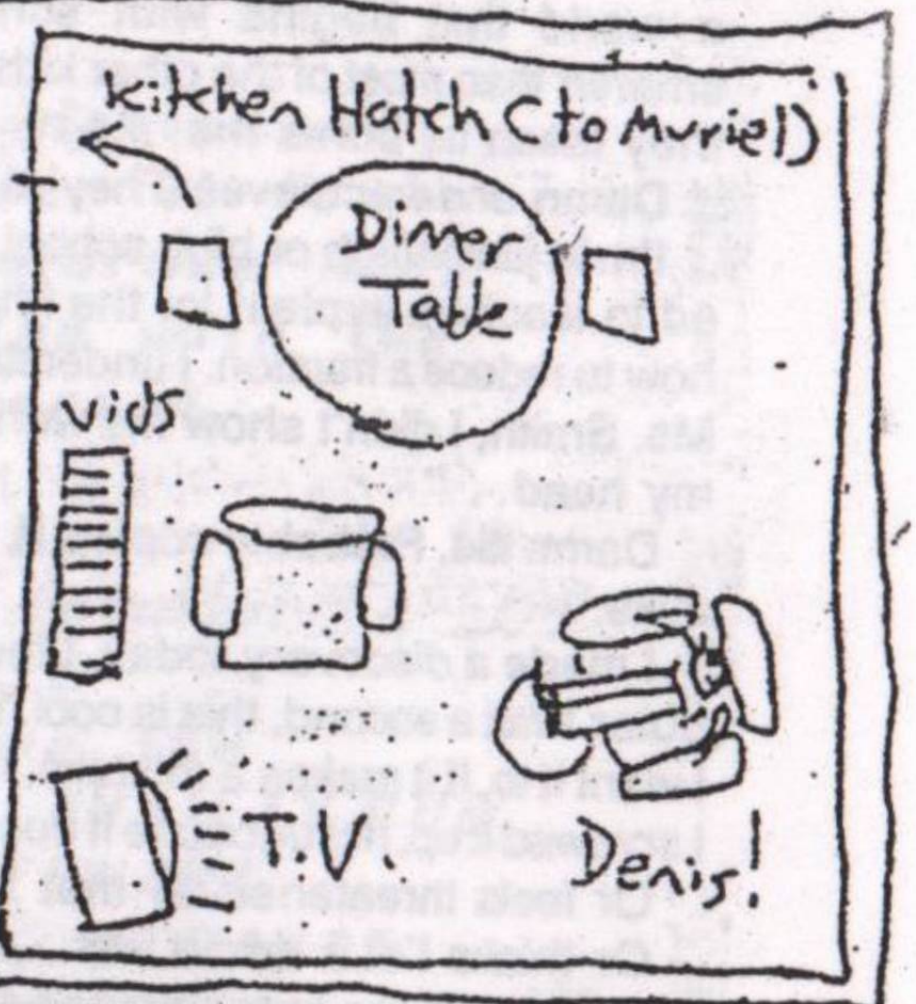
He's got bay windows.

But he's got the space cufflinks of Electra too

so don't mess

He drives a company car with automatic windscreen spray.

He always gets the best seat that faces the telly cos he's the generator of genesis and the nemerator of nemesis and...



Mr. Social control '91

Civilisations Tumble.

Kingdoms rise + wane

Whole star systems are shattered.

I've always found cosmic annihilation very agreeable.

mass. This is reassuring to astronomers, because it is close to the amount their theories require in order to explain the peak luminosity of the supernova in May 1987, when it was 250 million times as bright as the Sun.

He's got the whole world in his hands and he'd like to buy it a coke

Just off out Muriel

But Muriel knows that what he really likes is to visit a leatherclad lady who'll put Tabasco on his pubic hairs and pluck them out with silver tweezers.

Very Agreeable

Playing Bridge with Clive, I bet! Eh Denis? Ha!

SCORN

CONTEMPT

Another one got caught today, it's all over the papers. "Teenager Arrested in Computer Crime Scandal," "Hacker Arrested after Bank Tampering"...

Damn kids. They're all alike.

But did you, in your three-piece psychology and 1950's lowbrow brain, ever take a look behind the eyes of the hacker? Did you ever wonder what made him tick, what forces shaped him, what may have molded him?

I am a hacker, enter my world... Mine is a world that begins with school... I'm smarter than most of the other kids. This crap they teach us bores me.

Damn underachiever. They're all alike.

I'm in junior high or high school, I've listened to teachers explain for the fifteenth time how to reduce a fraction. I understand it. "No, Ms. Smith, I didn't show my work. I did it in my head."

Damn kid. Probably copied it. They're all alike.

I made a discovery today. I found a computer. Wait a second, this is cool. It does what I want it to. If it makes a mistake, it's because I screwed it up, not because it doesn't like me.

Or feels threatened by me.

Or thinks I'm a smart ass.

Or doesn't like teaching and shouldn't be here.

Damn kid. All he does is play games. They're all alike.

And then it happens... a door opens to a world... rushing through the phone line like heroin through an addict's veins, an electronic pulse is sent out, a refuge from the day-to-day incompetencies is sought... a board is found.

"This is it... this is where I belong..."

I know everyone here... even if I've never

met them, never talked to them, may never hear from them again... I know you all...

Damn kid. Tying up the phone line again. They're all alike...

You bet your ass we're all alike... we've been spoon-fed baby food at school when we hungered for steak... the bits of meat that you did let slip through were pre-chewed and tasteless. We've been dominated by sadists or ignored by the apathetic. The few that had something to teach found us willing pupils, but those few are like drops of water in the desert.

This is our world now... the world of the electron and the switch, the silicon jungle. We make use of an already existing service without paying for what could be dirt-cheap if it wasn't run by profiteering gluttons, and you call us criminals. We explore and you call us criminals. We exist without skin color, without nationality, without religious bias... and you call us criminals. You build atomic bombs, you wage wars, you murder, cheat and lie to us and try to make us believe it's for our own good, yet we're the criminals.

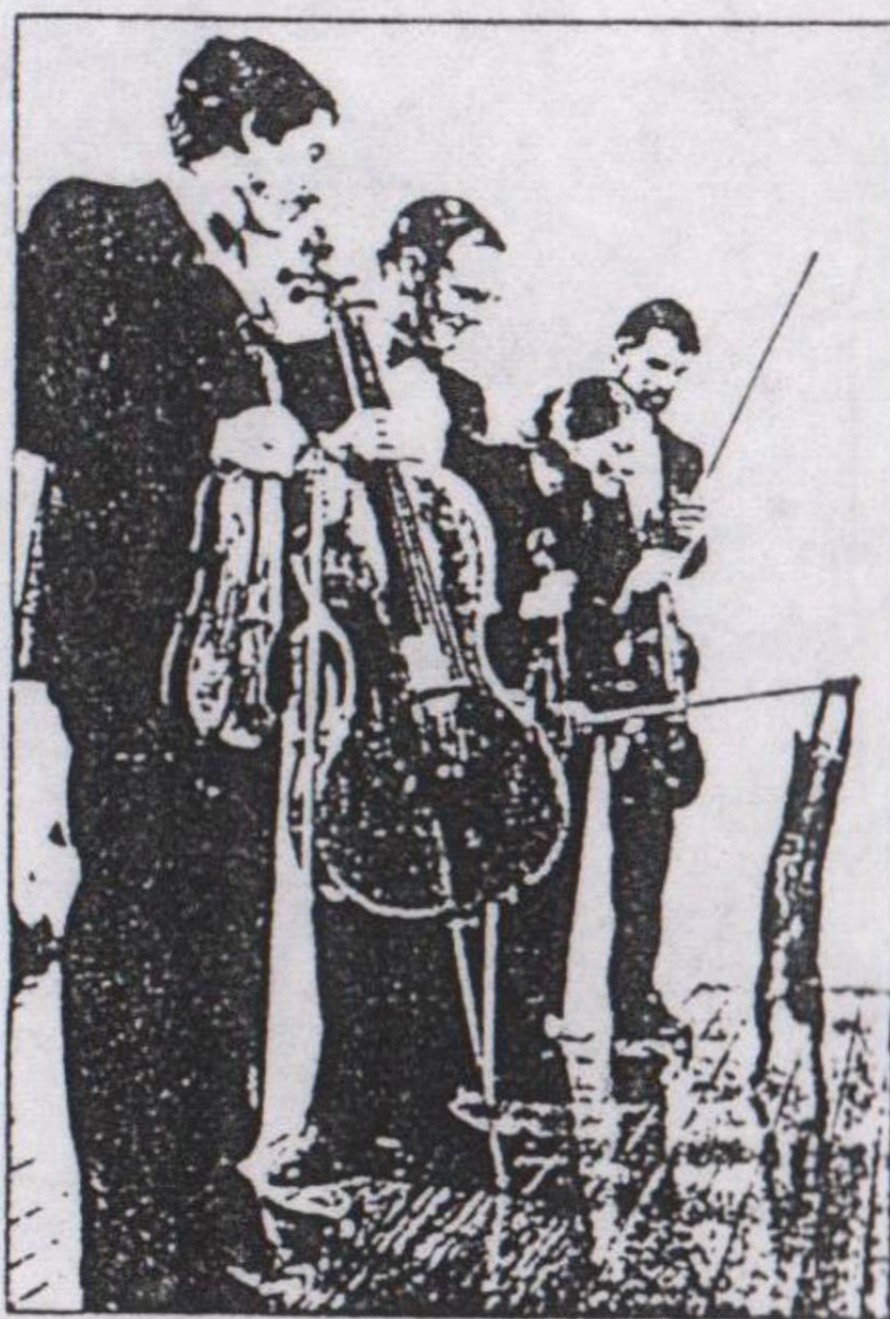
Yes, I am a criminal. My crime is that of curiosity. My crime is that of judging people by what they say and think, not what they look like. My crime is that of outsmarting you, something that you will never forgive me for.

I am a hacker, and this is my manifesto. You may stop this individual, but you can't stop us all... after all, we're all alike.

—The Mentor

### Musical Cat

When we saw the proofs of the new photos of the American String Quartet, we noticed one picture that was snapped after the quartet had finished a concert. A cat walked across the room and stole the attention of the musicians, all of whom are serious cat and animal lovers.



This cat made a surprise appearance after a concert by the American String Quartet.

## STRIKE BACK



Speak nothing

See nothing

Hear nothing



CUTE FREE ZONE

## Turnip inquiry reveals spate of attacks

Madeleine Bunting

THE death of a man who died after being hit by a turnip last July uncovered the apparently widespread practice of throwing vegetables and eggs from moving cars. Twenty-five incidents were reported in East London alone.

Leslie Merry, who was 56, has been the only fatality, but the case was linked to two other serious incidents in Leytonstone, East London. A jogger was hit in the stomach by a red cabbage in April, and a potato caused facial injuries to a woman in July.

The impact of the turnip thrown at Mr Merry, from a

car which was travelling at 40 mph, broke three ribs, punctured a lung and ruptured his spleen when it hit his lower back. He was taken to hospital and, his health already delicate, he subsequently died.

A week after the incident, the police questioned people in the shopping area where the incident took place, but no witnesses came forward. Nor did house-to-house inquiries turn up any clues.

Mr Alan Jones, the jogger, was in intensive care for two weeks with severe injuries, and has still not fully recovered.

None of the victims were able to offer information on their assailants, although the woman hit by the potato

caught sight of a "slim, white youth".

Initially the Merry case was treated as murder, but Detective Superintendent Graham Howard, who headed the investigation, closed the case, unable to reach any conclusion.

"We couldn't even say for certain it was a murder. It almost certainly wasn't," said Mr Howard. "In the end I had to advise the coroner to go ahead with the inquest because the chances of us finding anything were extremely remote."

"I interviewed two groups of people. Some worked in a fruit and vegetable distribution company, and the Crown Prosecution Service is still considering the evidence, but

a charge is highly unlikely," said Mr Howard.

The police investigation received reports of incidents throughout the country involving potatoes, oranges, melons and eggs, as well as cabbages and turnips.

Mr Howard considers the true extent of the phenomenon is unknown, with hundreds of minor incidents unreported.

"Once we started digging into this we came across cases all over the country. We got one call from Croydon about pears being thrown about at 6 o'clock in the morning," he said.

He has no explanation for the bizarre campaign other than it is probably the work of irresponsible pranksters.

NEWSPAPER CUTTINGS  
HANDY HINTS

# TEETH

A NEW PUBLICATION  
NEEDS YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS  
NOW

SEND TO



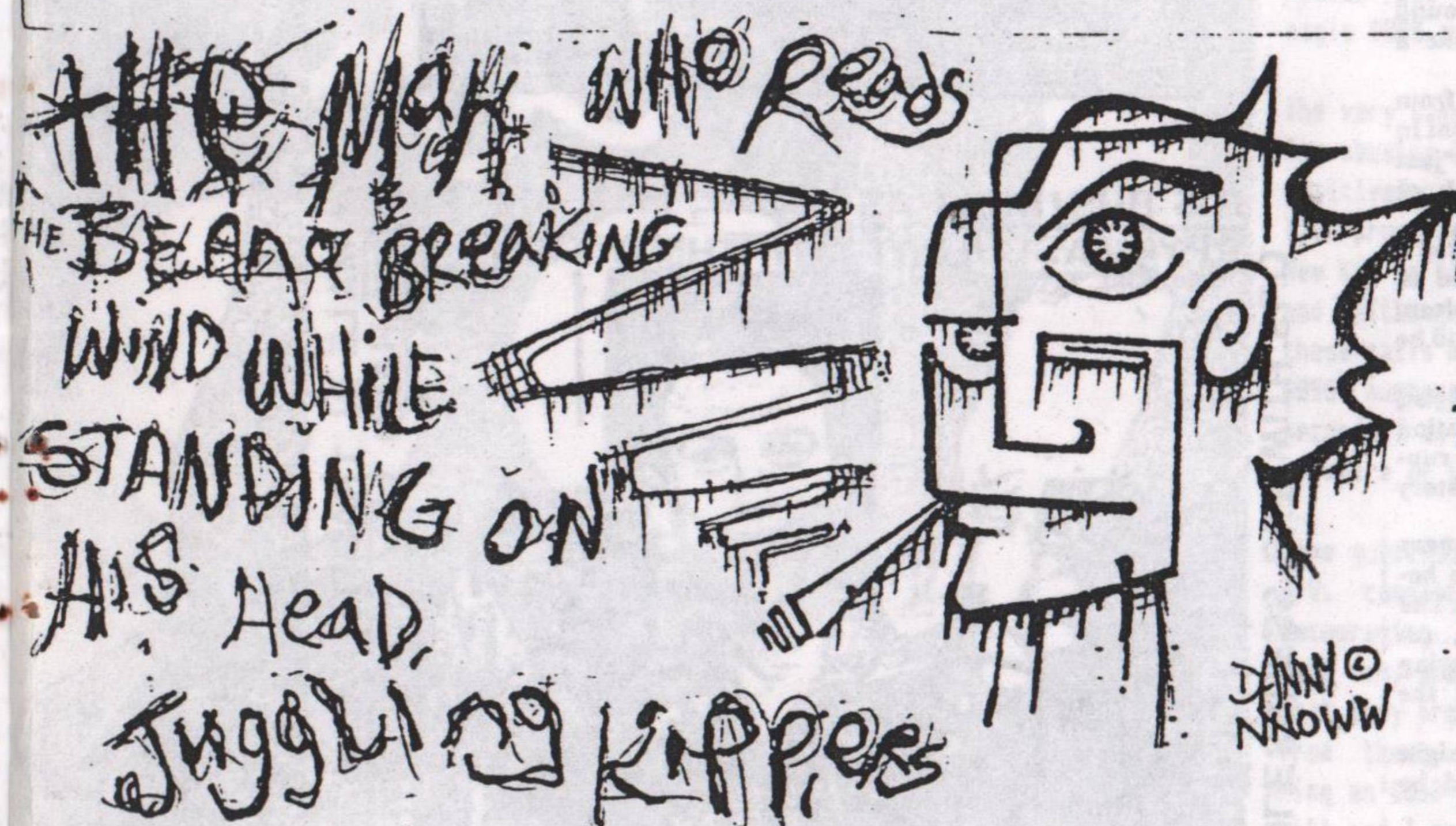
TEETH/JO  
148 HUMBER ROAD SOUTH  
BEESTON  
NOTTINGHAM  
NG9 2EX



TEETH/SARA  
350 RADFORD ROAD  
HYSON GREEN  
NOTTINGHAM  
NG7 5GQ



CARTOONS QUESTIONS MUSIC SCORES DRAWINGS



### THE CEREAL SERIAL PART 2: Raisin Splitz and the Remixes.

SCORE OUT OF FIVE

The old favourite, the one which is always in the charts and cupboards: Raisin Splitz. It has other titles, depending on which label you can get it on. On the Kelloggs label which did the original version it always has and always will be known as Raisin Splitz. This version has a touch of class, it has a certain quality which just can't be touched. Unfortunately other labels have decided to try and cash in on Kelloggs success but its not all good news.

Sainsburys and Asda, two of the major labels, have embarked on a run of re-releases, but although they have issued a series of mid-price versions which are affordable by all it has to be said that the general quality has suffered. These labels may be major but they do tend to use less well known and less experienced producers. Despite this I still recommend this cereal as one of the classics which will be around for some time to come.

Original Raisin Splitz

Taste = \*\*\*\*  
Packaging = \*\*  
Price = \*\*\*  
End Milk = \*\*

The Remixes

Taste = \*  
Packaging = \*\*  
Price = \*\*\*  
End Milk = \*\*

Next time: Corn Flakes,  
Bran Flakes  
and Oat Flakes.

I HATE YOU ALL

OBSERVATIONS  
POETRY  
PHOTOGRAPHS

I hate you all you fucking pieces of shit. I wish you'd all die. I'm better than you. You're base And I shine. You're low And I'm high. You're Nothing And I'm Everything. I am God in a world without a god.

I damn you all for your ignorance. Damn your eyes for being so blind. Fuckin die for being alive. Rot just like your rotten lives. You Exist. I create and destroy. I am. You're not. Paul-Utopia Now

LISTEN

THINK

KEEP CALM

BE PREPARED

# Death of man hit by thrown turnip linked to 23 similar attacks

THE DEATH of a 56-year-old man who was struck in the back by a turnip hurled from a moving car is being linked to more than 23 incidents in which melons, potatoes and cabbages were thrown in the same manner.

Leslie Merry, of Leytonstone, east London, was hit by the turnip while out shopping on 14 July.

At an inquest in Walthamstow yesterday, Det. Supt. Graham Howard said Mr Merry's death was being treated as murder. He added that a jogger was injured on 19 April when hit by a cabbage.

The inquest heard that after being hit, Mr Merry went to a hospital and was found to have a punctured lung and a rib which was broken in three places.

His wife, Rosemary, said he had been knocked to the ground by the blow which was "like a cricket ball being hurled".

She said she was discharged from hospital on 16 July and was not in any great pain. He was "just wheezing a bit as he suffered from emphysema and asthma".

The next day he suddenly had a severe pain and was rushed to hospital with a ruptured spleen. His condition deteriorated and he died on 23 July.

Dr David Rouse, a pathologist, said a post mortem examination revealed that he died from a ruptured spleen, acute respiratory

failure and chronic pulmonary disease, the ruptured spleen being a direct result of the blow. The coroner, Dr Harold Price, recorded an open verdict, saying that the incident reflected the growing violence of society.

Dr Price said Mr Merry might have survived the blow had he been in better health.

After the case Det. Supt. Howard said that, since February, there had been incidents throughout London's East End where all manner of fruit and vegetables had been hurled from speeding motor vehicles. Some had struck walls and pavements but others had hit pedestrians and cyclists.

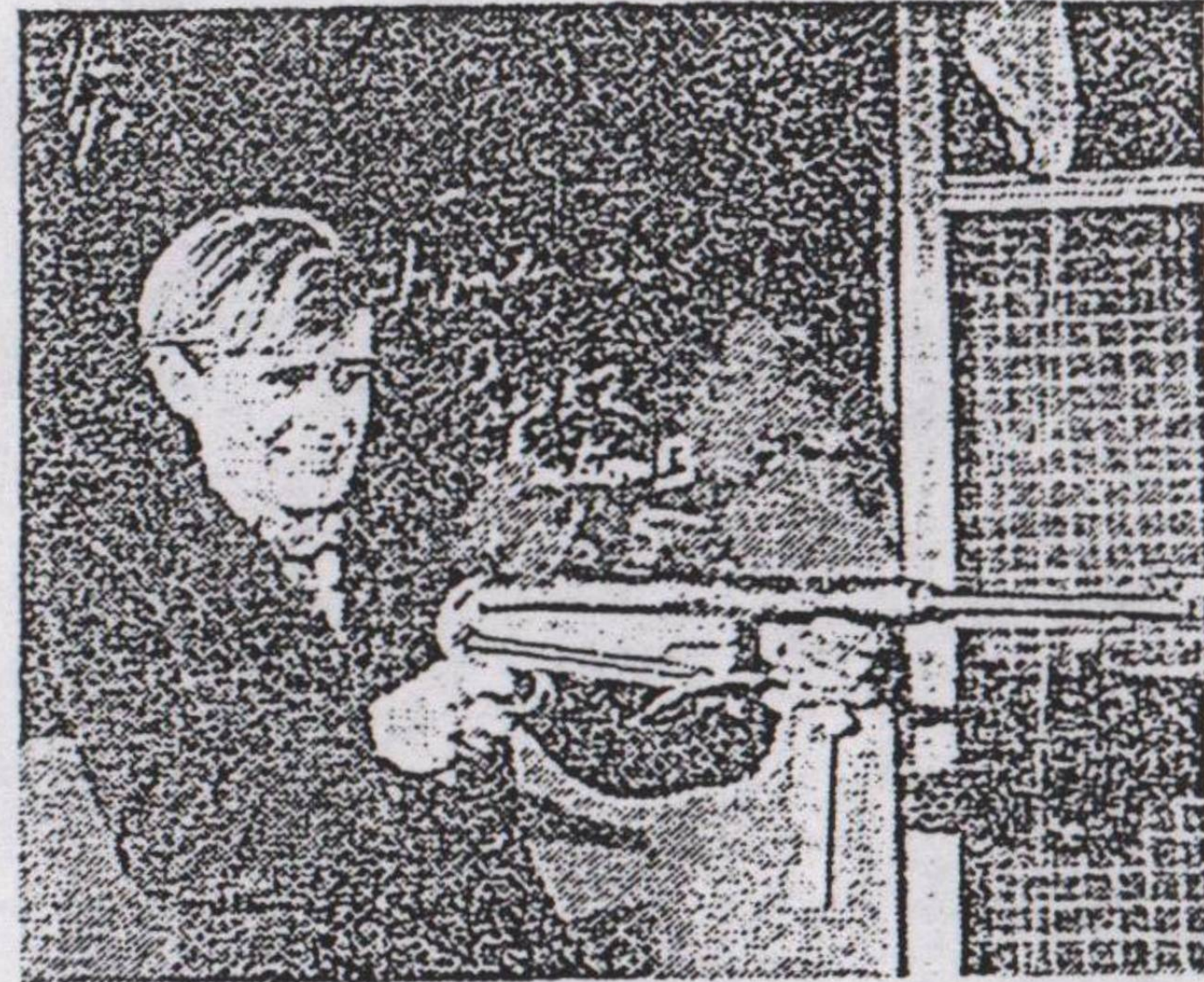
"In many cases where there is no injury the case does not get reported," he said.

"Some of the incidents are undoubtedly associated with each other and with the unfortunate killing of Mr Merry and the injury to a jogger."

He said in most cases a glimpse of one or more people in a car and a part of a number plate was the only description that police had.

Information relating to some incidents, other than the death of Mr Merry, was in the hands of the Crown Prosecution Service.

Supt. Howard said some of the injuries were serious and had included a ruptured stomach, and head, eye and face injuries.



IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL, MEN ARE BEING  
PPY, MASCULINITY, WITH MY GUN IN  
MALE IN TRADITIONAL WAYS STEPPING ON EACH OTHERS TOES  
MY HAND I CAN DO NO WRONG MAN I HAVE VOICES SCREA  
NOT WITH GENUINE GUTS AND RUTHLESSNESS BUT WITH SLO  
THIS WORLD WITH MY HEAD HELD HIGH  
MING INSIDE MY BRAIN AND I WALK  
ON THE WAY UP THE SOCIAL LADDER.

MATT

AGGRESSIVE  
SCHOOL  
OF CULTURAL WORKERS

AGGRESSIVE  
SCHOOL  
OF ART

0898...

Being a T.V. connoisseur, I've become more and more aware of the use (and abuse) of the 0898 telephone numbers. Both Kilroy and The Time, The Place have done programmes on the 'terrible misery' of being faced with a bill for several thousands of pounds which have been run up during the night by kids who think it's just a laugh. I watched these programmes and sympathized with the parents who had to put locks on their phone, and the presenters who were slagging off the phone companies for 'encouraging' this sort of behaviour. But, low and behold, a series or so later what are these very same programmes doing. Are they still slagging off the phone companies, are they what? Almost every morning the discussion programmes are offering the viewers the chance to vote on the issue of the day, and funnily enough the number they offer is no longer the studio number but - it has remarkably turned into a magic 0898 one.

The very same kids that were being punished for abusing the phone system are now being positively encouraged to ring all sorts of T.V. programmes and vote for their favourite New Kid on the Block, or turtle or pop song, and although there is a difference between these calls which cost 6p per call and other 0898 numbers which cost about 6p per 7 seconds I am not convinced that all kids will be aware of it.

Some questions must be asked. Firstly, do T.V. companies realise that they are encouraging kids to use the phone service in this way, and secondly, because I suspect that they probably do, where is all the money from these ventures going to. I very rarely ring an 0898 number because I pay the phone bill and I realise how much cheaper it is to ring somewhere directly rather than use their 'expensive' line. But millions of people do use these numbers every day. I also realise that many firms use the numbers to gain profits to try and keep afloat but I suspect that T.V. companies are exploiting people, often children who haven't yet discovered the value of money, to line their pockets even more so than they are already. Every year we have a Children In Need appeal, but the money raised wouldn't be quite so essential is the T.V. companies donated just half of their profits which they make from the use of 0898 numbers on Kids TV programmes, to the charities which are suffering from lack of governmental support.

Oh, and by the way have you noticed that there has been such a demand for these 0898 type numbers that they have had to expand the service to 0836 numbers also??!



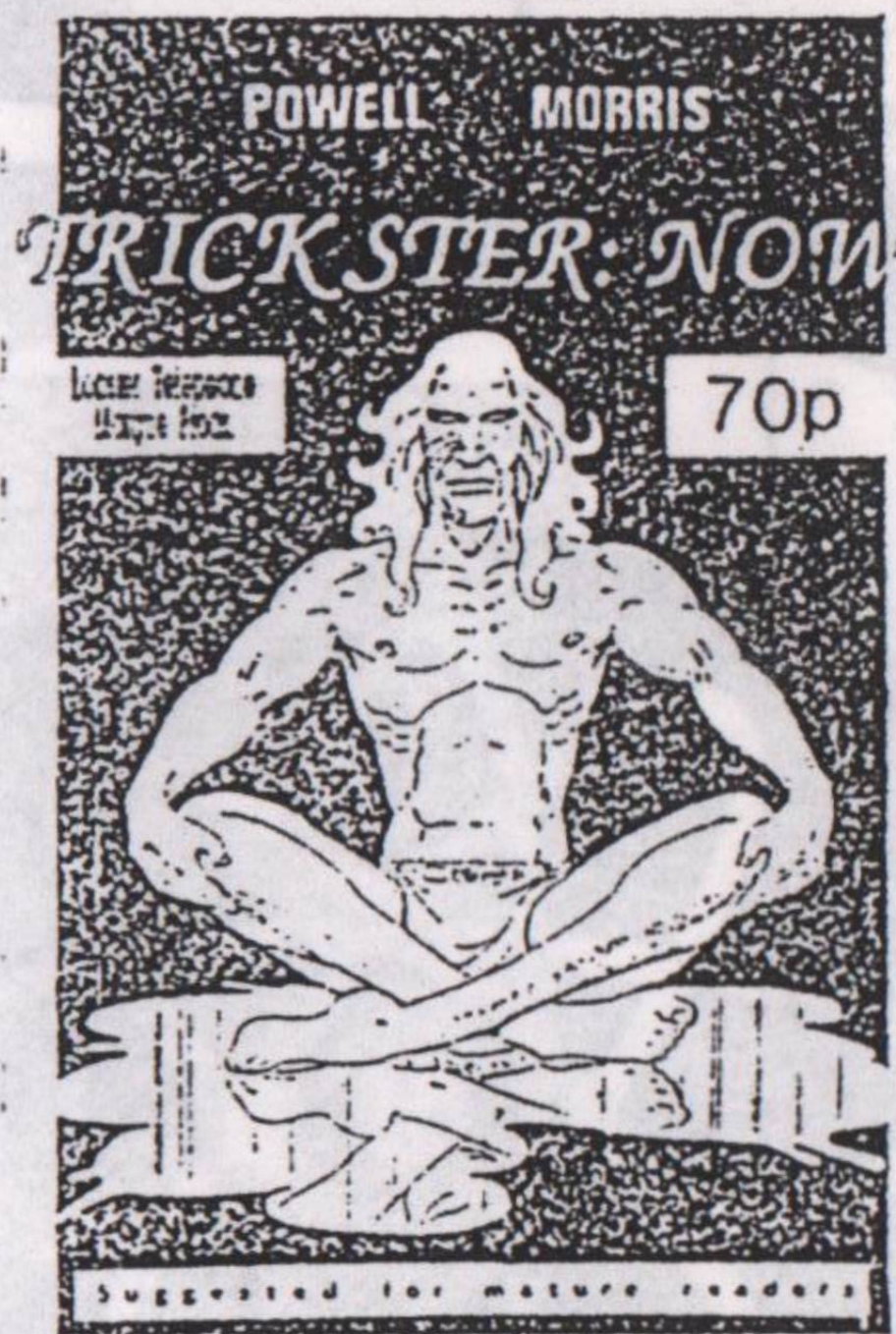
SOURCE... Upsetter Magazine. Fuck Facts. Urania 235 The Independent. The Guardian. Murder Casebook. Blatch comic. Nottm Evening Post. Nottm Rape Crisis Centre. Scientific American. Platform

CONTRIBS.... Matt (no) Fringe Dominic Morris Smack My Zak POG. Elbow. Aaron. Sam Barry Powell. Gareth Timmy The HangDog IMPL. Mike. Danny Paul Utopia/Eyesore Anonymous Networkers Julian Stringbody Deep Freeze

AFFILIATES Sickie, Hull. Karlsberg, Leeds (we think!) The Saturday afternoon serrated edge dudes.

CHAINSTORE MASSACRE... Selectadisc, Nottm Forbidden Planet, Nottm Strange Tales, Nottm Left Legged Pineapple, Loughborough. Spaced Out Comics, Sussex Vanity Kiss Art & Design, W. Sussex Rough Trade, Londinium, sometimes. People wearing I AM A PRODUCT & GANG UP & FIGHT BACK t-shirts

"EVERYONE AT SCHOOL THINKS IT'S GREAT" "WITH SOME THINGS THE VIOLENCE IS EITHER IMPLIED OR GRATUITOUS WITH THIS YOU GET THE FEELING THAT ITS ENJOYED"



<Get it>

one time yuppie, living duppy, pounds crazy city financiers in order to readjust dem into de real world an prepare dem fo de truth. I government will introduce legislation to provide a wicked curriculum fo de schools dem. Measures will be introduced to promote a well run International Health Service, available to all on request wid nice operating theatres so dat mummy an daddy can mek funny faces to each other in comfort when gay, joyful, cheerful guys like me pop out. I government find it very odd to suggest dat water be privatised, why corrupt a natural system an confuse de clouds wid de idea dat dem a drop dem private parts. A bill will be introduced to outlaw an mash down immigration controls. A bill will be introduced to pay wages fo housework. A bill will be introduced to give greater flexibility to yoga teachers. A bill will be introduced to control all culture vultures and phase out de term "world music" so people can respect all music fe what it is an not just as non-European music dat sounds really good wid french wine and bent knees. A bill will be introduced to control Frank Bruno (when we find him). A bill will be introduced to abolish de vagrancy act an replace it wid a social conscience. A bill will be introduced to privatise de monarchy. A bill will be introduced to keep Ben company. Other measures will be laid before you. Yu can touch dem if yu wash yu hands. Me dear Larrds an Membas of de Dread House. I am outta here. Peace. This piece will appear in the next edition of The Black Parliamentarian, available from 247a West, Green, Road, Tottenham, London N15 5ED.

# De Kings Speech

Benjamin Zephaniah

## More recent things worth checking out...

1000 HOMO DJs : SUPernaut 12" Noise Annoys? This noise'll kill, totally unrepentant disco thrash versh of old Black Sab track "This one's a ballbreaker, a real ballbreaker"

ICE-T : ORIGINAL GANGSTER LP Not as instantly brilliant as FREEDOM OF SPEECH, but crumbs, there's some mental stuff here, from seriously groovy to just damn serious, & not without a sense of humour.

MASSIVE : BLUE LINES LP After two utterly brilliant singles we expected this to be good but we couldn't have hoped for it to be this good, totally laid back funk dubsoul (who cares?) Horace Andy could quite easily be taking on Bim Sherman as The Man with the Golden Tonsils. Listening to this makes you a better person...

VARIOUS : PAY IT ALL BACK Vol 3 The latest, & some have said, the greatest On-U Sound compilation, mostly unreleased or totally remixed, a double lp of the best... well, just the best. Tackhead slam back as THE STRANGE PARCELS, & for me the highlights of the disc, other great moments are ANNIE ANXIETY, DUB SYNDICATE (as ever), JESSIE RAE, & the faulous MARK STEWART remix... There's talk of much happening in On-U land too, STRANGE PARCELS LP & 12", AFRICAN HEAD CHARGE & DUB SYNDICATE live LPs...yum yum

CONSOLIDATED : FRIENDLY FASCISM LP The intro tells you what you're gonna hear, & the title BRUTAL EQUATION describes it well, theres alot of liberal white male guilt here but for once it doesn't sound like posturing, I beleive these guys, maybe it's the totally murderous sound track, a sort of Meat Beat type hip hop industrial fusion, no surprise then that Jack Dangers is at the desk on this one, REAL music & REAL beleifs.

GARY CLAIL & ON-U SOUND SYSTEM : EMOTIONAL HOOLIGAN I bet the people who bought this on the strength of HUMAN NATURE got a bit of a shock, I hope not tho... We wuz all expecting 20 piano house hits, how could we have doubted, this is a huge chunk of On-U at their best, just what we needed, forget the singles they're just a hook, albeit good ones, my only quibble would be that the bass is very low down in the mix..

### Other Things

MONDO 2000 Magazine : These people aren't waiting for William Gibson's Cyberpunk revolution, they're already living in it, smart drugs, virtual everything, hacking, not new age but new edge, the most absorbing, interesting & plain bloody amazing magazine around, available from Counter Productions in London & particularly clued in shops, ask around.

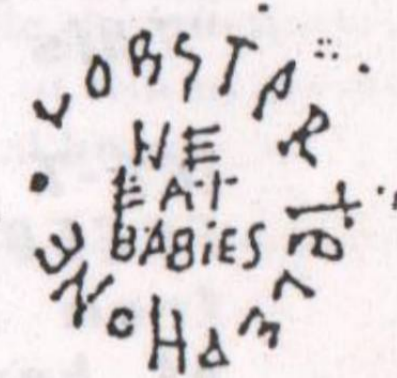
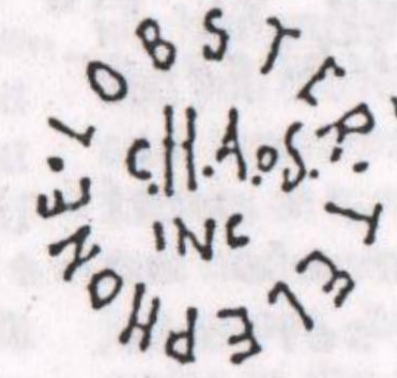
CAGES : The new comic by Dave McKean, nice simple artwork, & a really enthralling style, mysterious & it's got cats in...

### Nottingham Thing...

LOCAL SUPERSTARS "the A band" have at last produced A record, or not produced it. But its out at least. Its all noises and most enteraining. SIDE A: IS ALL HIT STRUM and smast noise B: IS all Body Noises, support these people send £2.00 to 28 LENTON ROAD, THE PARK, NOTTINGHAM NG7 1DT UK!

# HYPESVILLE MERCHANDISE AND MANIA

## BADGES



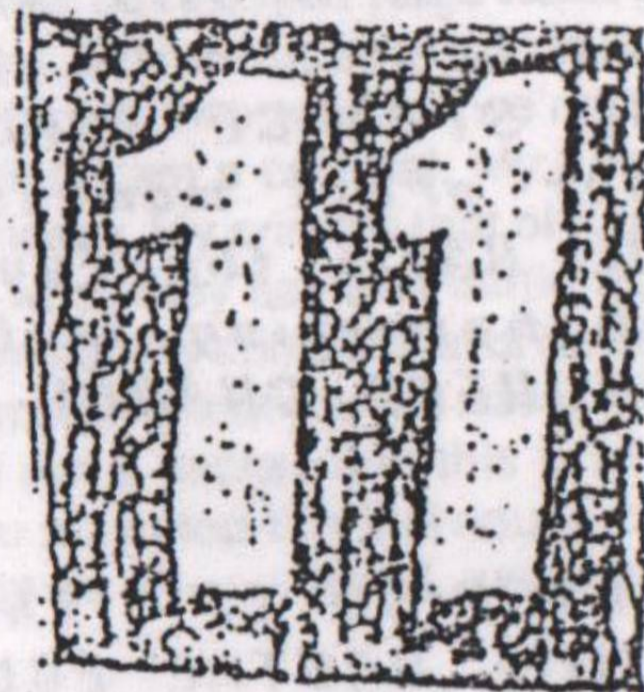
The above designs in yellow, green, red, blue, orange. Badges are 15p plus SAE (no postage needed if ordering with t-shirt etc). Colours are very limited so give a couple of alternatives please.

## SHIRTS



Lobster Telephone 10p

D'YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIME ZONES THERE ARE IN THE SOVIET UNION?



it's not even funny



LOBSTER TELEPHONE

'gang Up AND Fight Back'

The above designs in white, black, yellow, green or red ink on either T-shirt (£4.50) or long sleeve T-shirt (£6.00). Please offer shirt/ink alternatives, try to be flexible.

## BACK ISSUES



25



TELEPHONE 26



Lobster Telephone 10p 29



GREED IS HEALTHY 30

Only above back issues available, 10p + SAE or one free with each clothing order.

## TRICKSTER: NOW

The brilliant slice and dice spectacular from master of the outre, Barry Powell and star of stage, screen and mortuary, Dominic Morris, some say just a load of old sex & violence, some surreal & violent, some just plain violent, but most say nothing at all, 70p + SAE, glossy colour cover, loads to read....

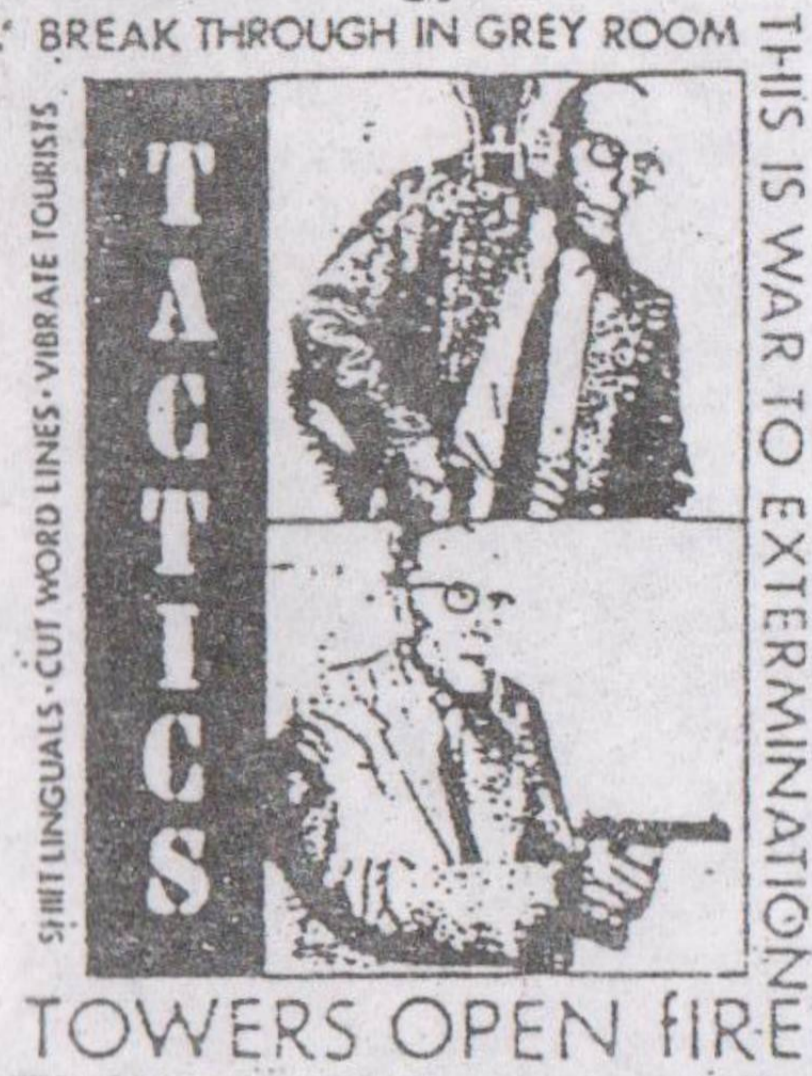
SEND CHECKS, LETTERS, REQUESTS, TAPES, ZINES ETC TO:

E A HILLIER  
148 HUMBER ROAD SOUTH

BEESTON  
NOTTINGHAM

NG9 2EX

# MORE HYPE!! MORE SHIRTS



TOWERS OPEN FIRE  
WILLIAM BURROUGHS 5x7 INCHES



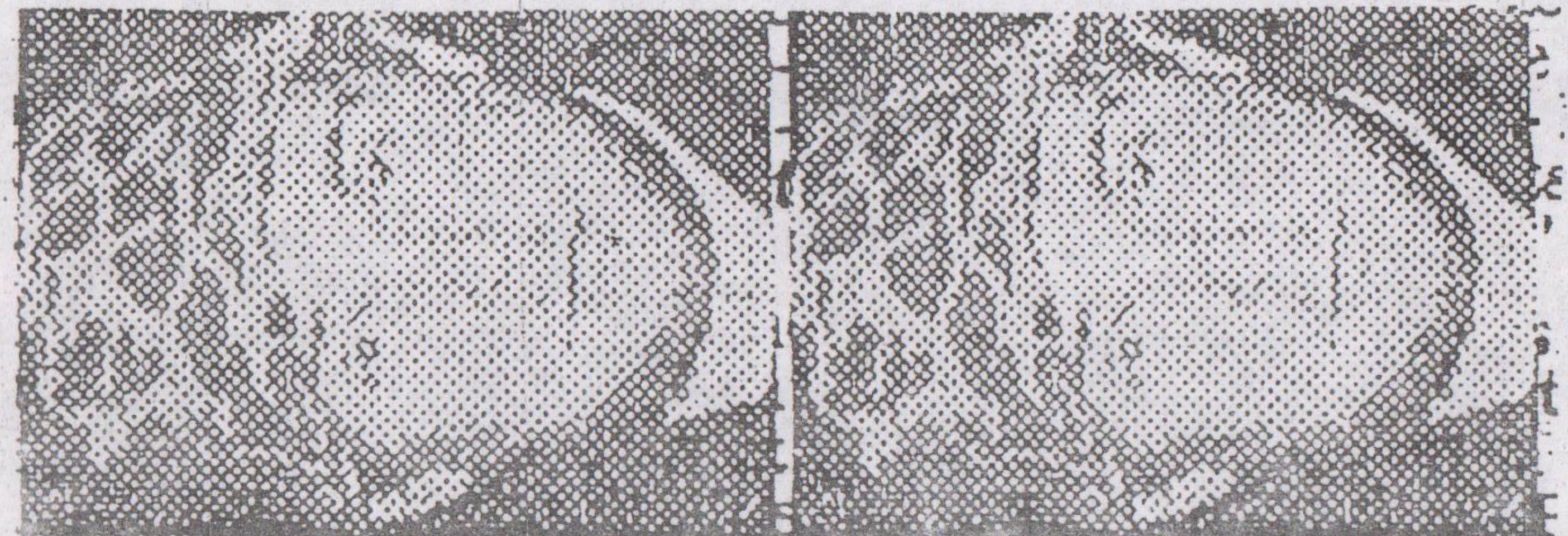
HARRY SADIST 10x13 INCHES  
THIS IS A NEGATIVE OF HOW IT WOULD LOOK ON THE SHIRT. LIGHT INK ON DARK SHIRT IS ADVISED.

LATE ARRIVAL SHIRTS...  
VICTIM 12x15 INCHES  
STUSSY PISS TAKE

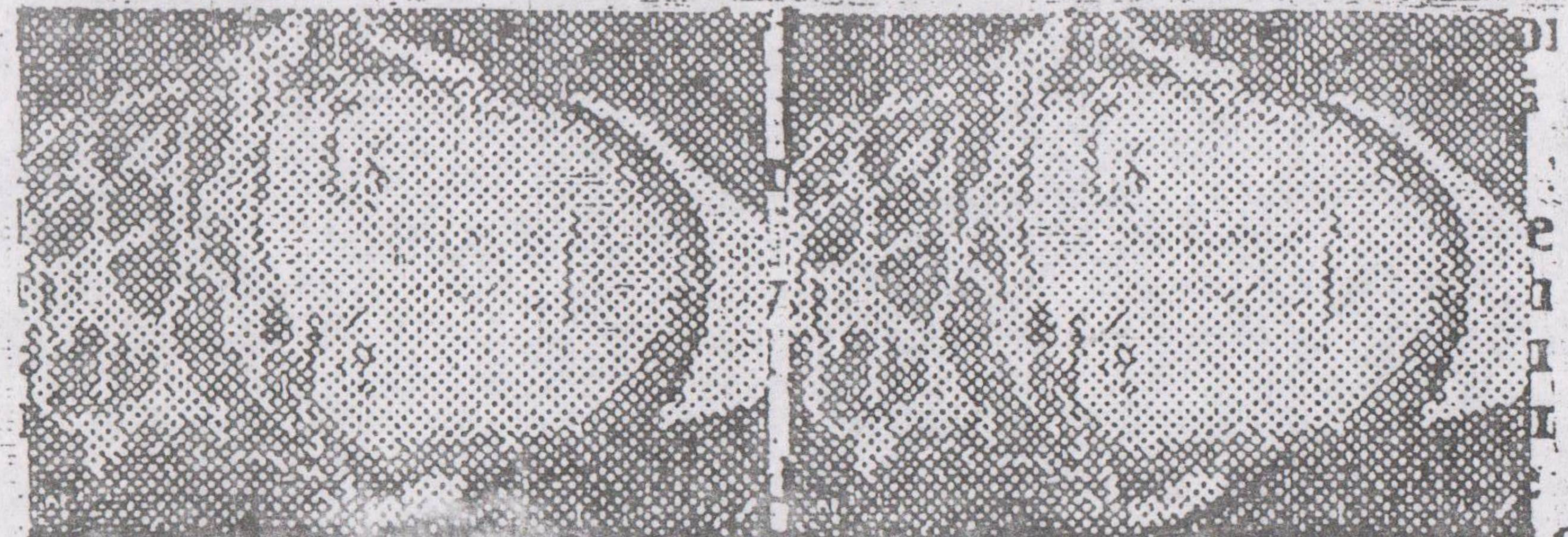
CHAOS INCORPORATED  
JVA SET LOGO, WELL NICE

CHAOS  
3x13 INCHES

'SAPPORO DRAFT BEER T-SHIRT OF EXCELLENT CYBERDRINK



"Normal" "Normal" "Normal" "Normal" "Normal"



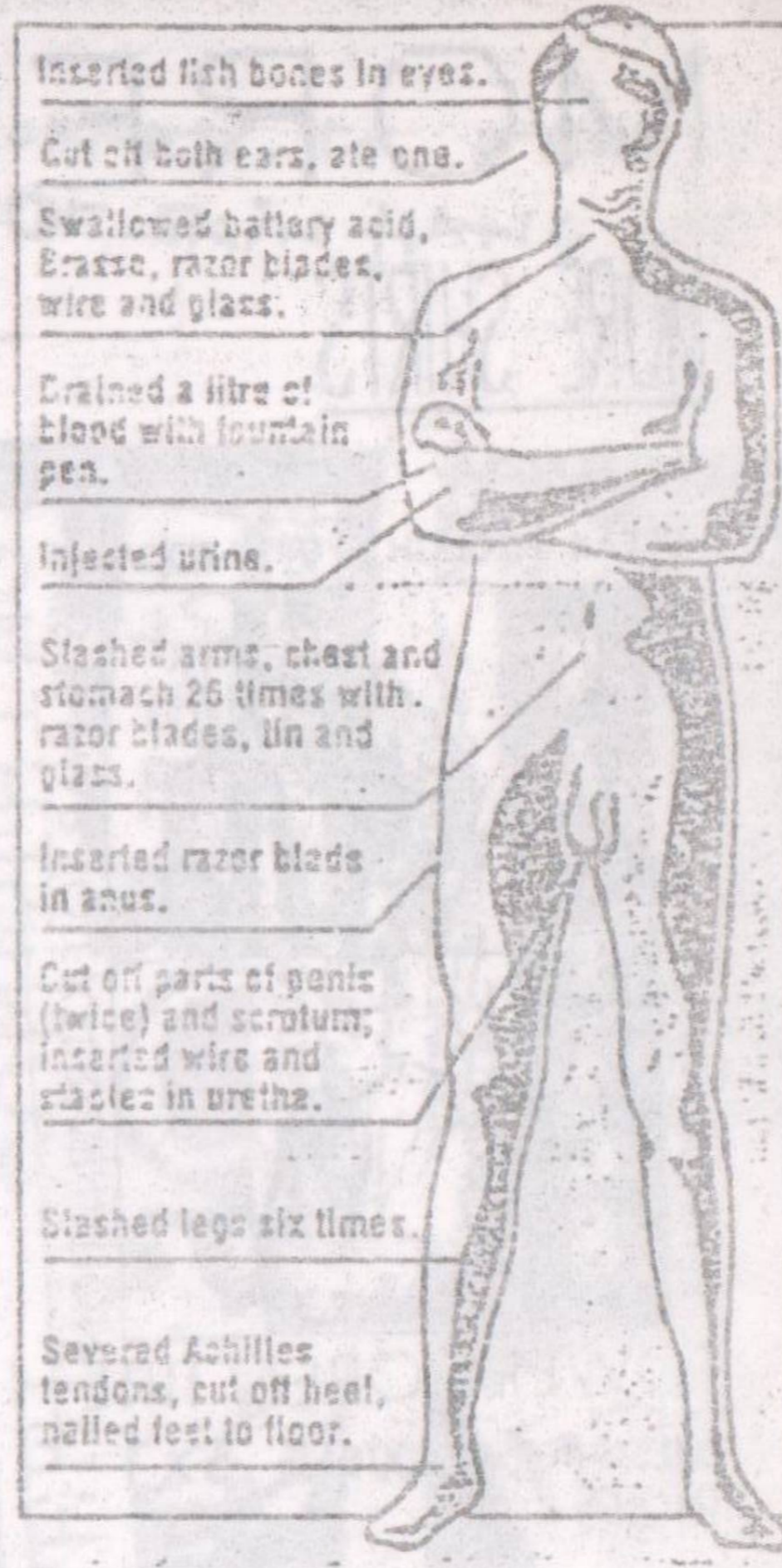
sufficiently insufficiently insufficiently

Vertical text on the right side of the page, including 'C.H.A.O.S. INCORPORATED' and various stylized characters.

# Gary David, Australia's most notorious psychopath

ON 77 DIFFERENT occasions during his life in various prisons and asylums, Gary David has burnt, poisoned and amputated parts of his own body. He has nailed his own feet to the floor, severed parts of his penis, nipples and ankles, drunk battery acid and Brasso and drained his own blood with a fountain pen. Outside jail, he has shot policemen, robbed, maimed and crippled members of the public. If he ever gets out, he plans to kill on a massive scale. He writes poetry about it.

David has made it clear that if he does gain his liberty he will commit a truly spectacular mass murder to make other mass murders look like "chicken shit" - possibly by poisoning the Melbourne water system, or blowing up the cricket ground. Everyone who knows him says he is quite capable of carrying out his threats and agrees that he is violent, deranged and dangerous.



"Poor Gary is a nothing, a mad, seething sense of guilt," says Father John Brosnan, chaplain at Pentridge.

On the occasions he has left prison in the past 17 years, he has taken the opportunity to commit increasingly serious crimes: 1976, armed robbery; 1977, threatening to kill; 1978, discharging a firearm in public. In 1990 he faced three counts of attempted murder - a crime he committed the last time the state decided David had paid his debt to society. He was released from the Ballarat Psychiatric Institution on June 27. Within five days David was back in jail, two policemen had been shot and a woman had been condemned to life in a wheelchair, her spine smashed by a bullet from David's gun.

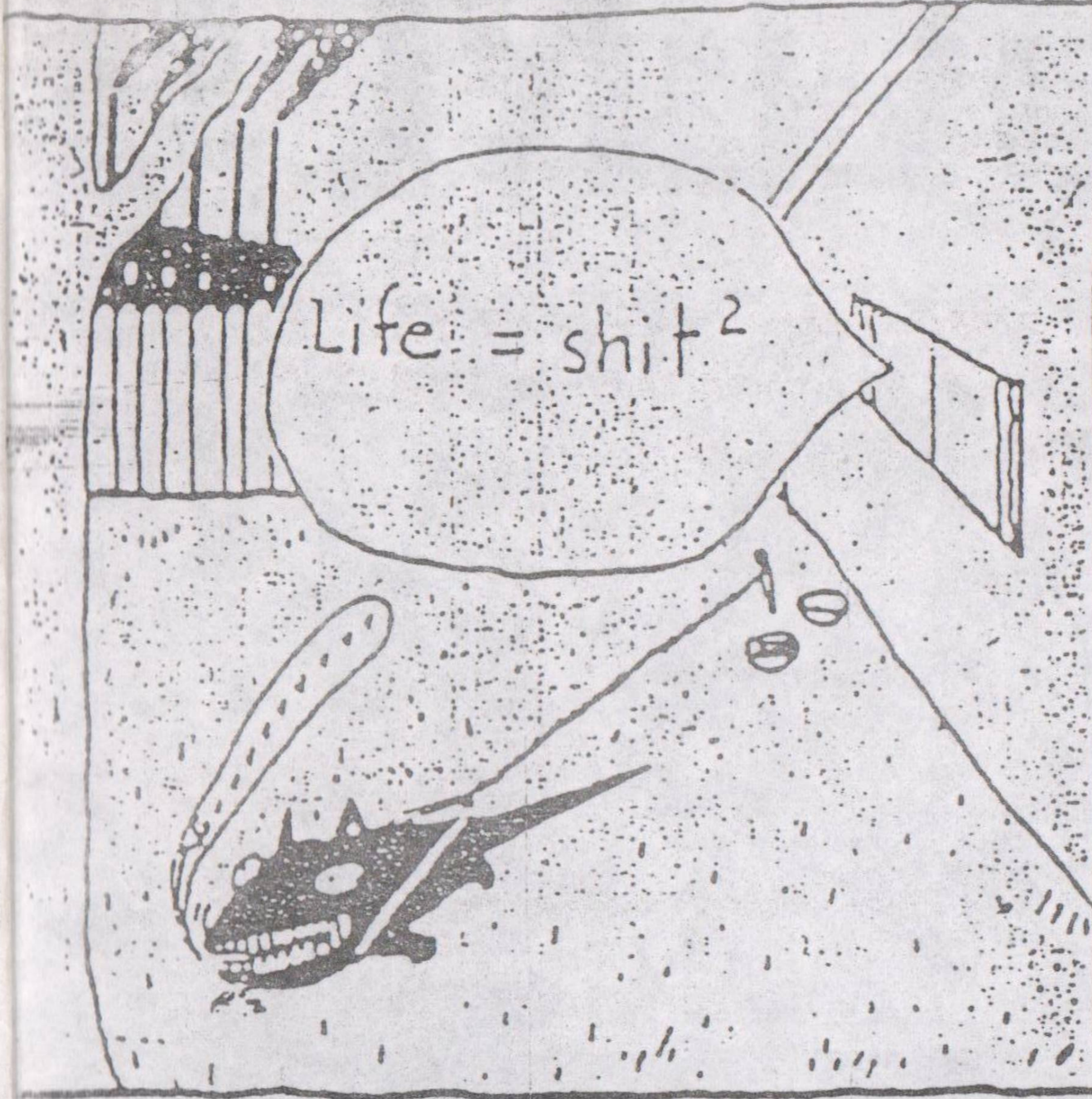
The catalogue of horrors inflicted by David on the outside world is mirrored by his own capacity for self-mutilation: "Mutilation is the tool I use to get what I want. I hold my own body hostage," he says. He has slashed his chest and stomach on 26 occasions, swallowed razor blades and glass, shoved wire and staples up his urethra, and inserted fish bones into his eyes.

David went one better than the prison's grotesque "Van Gogh Club", membership of which involved cutting off an ear. David cut off both his ears with a piece of tin, and ate one of them. When he was restrained in a straight jacket, he cut himself loose with a razor blade hidden in his anus.

In between acts of self-mutilation, David dreamt obsessively of mass murder. As far back as 1982 he was talking of copying the horrific mass murders of American and Australian killers. In his cell, warders found a "blueprint for urban destruction" in which David planned to bomb Melbourne's Luna Park funfair, TV stations and department stores.

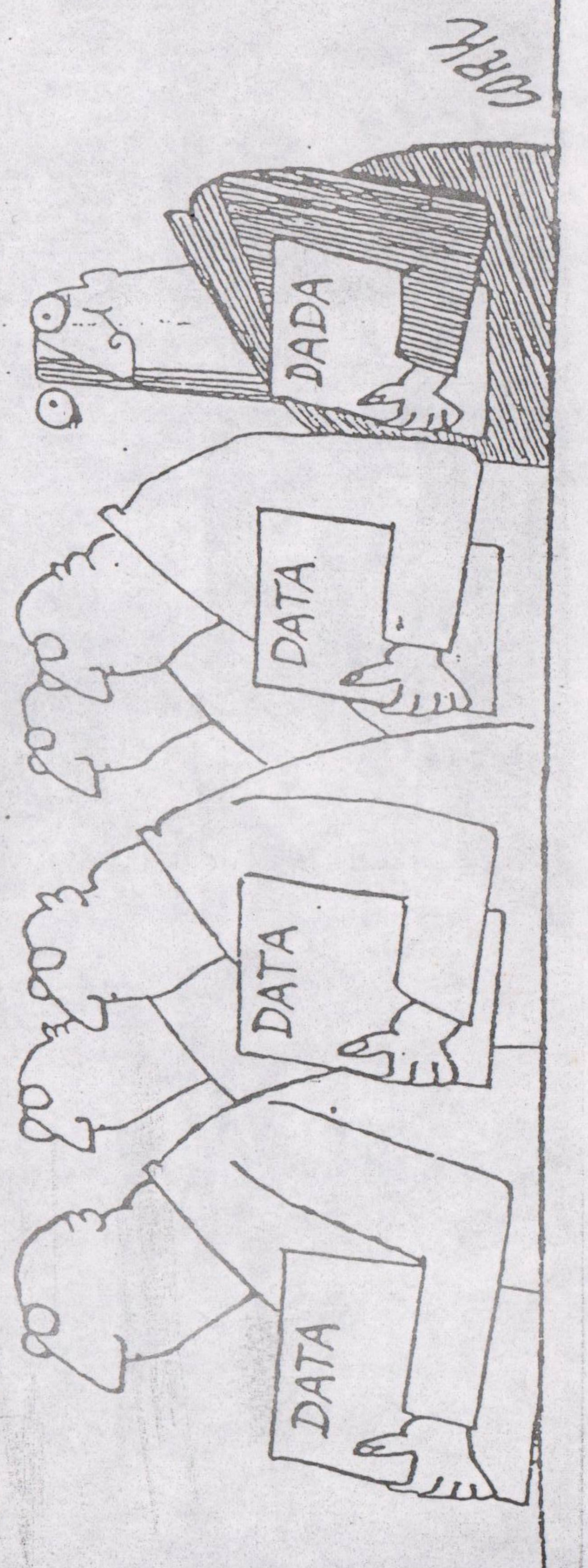
The final straw came when David announced that he planned to be the first person in Australia to kill the Prime Minister.

# The Angriest Dog In The World,



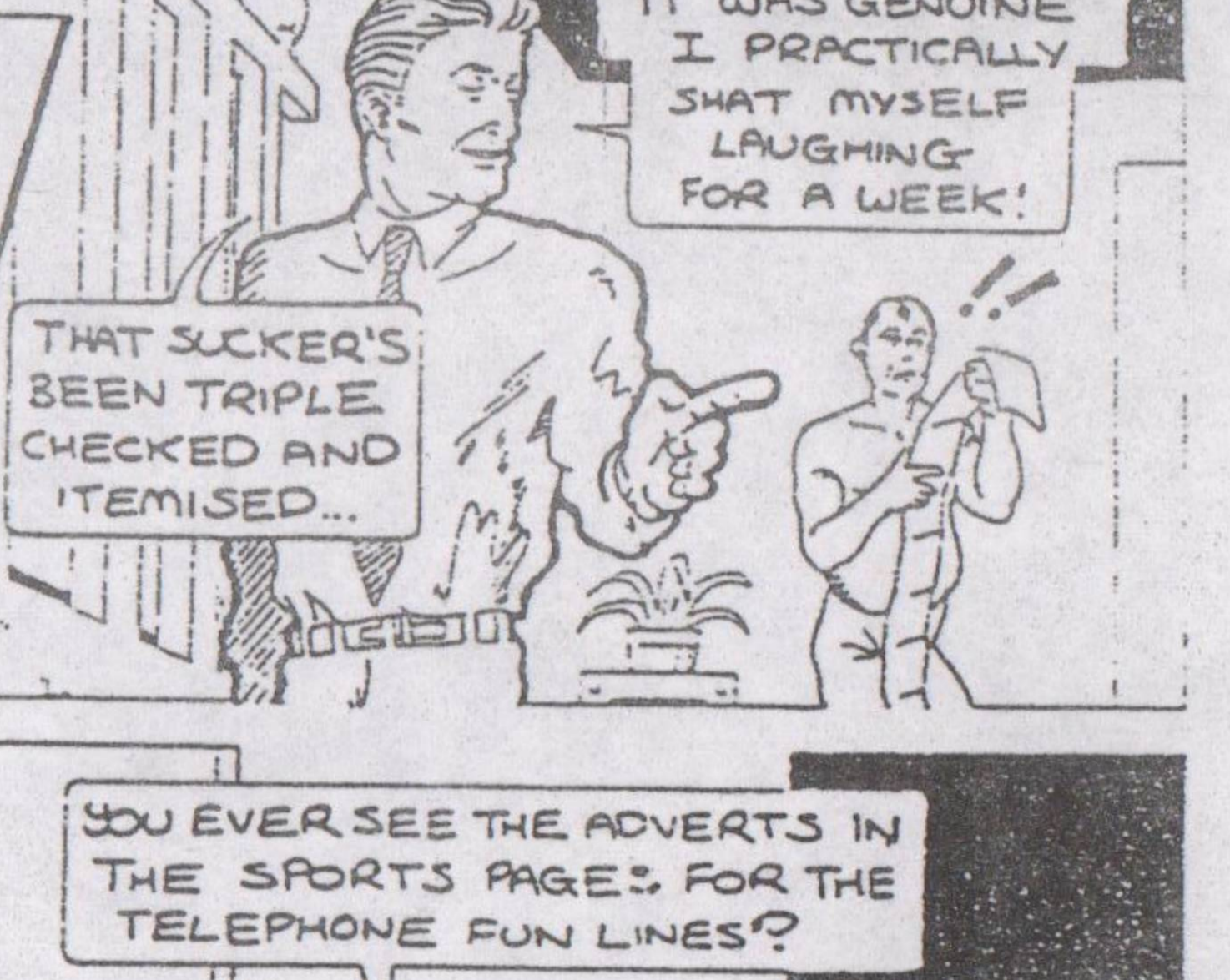
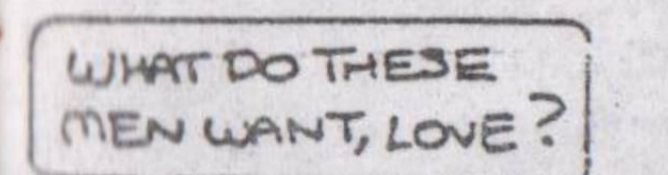
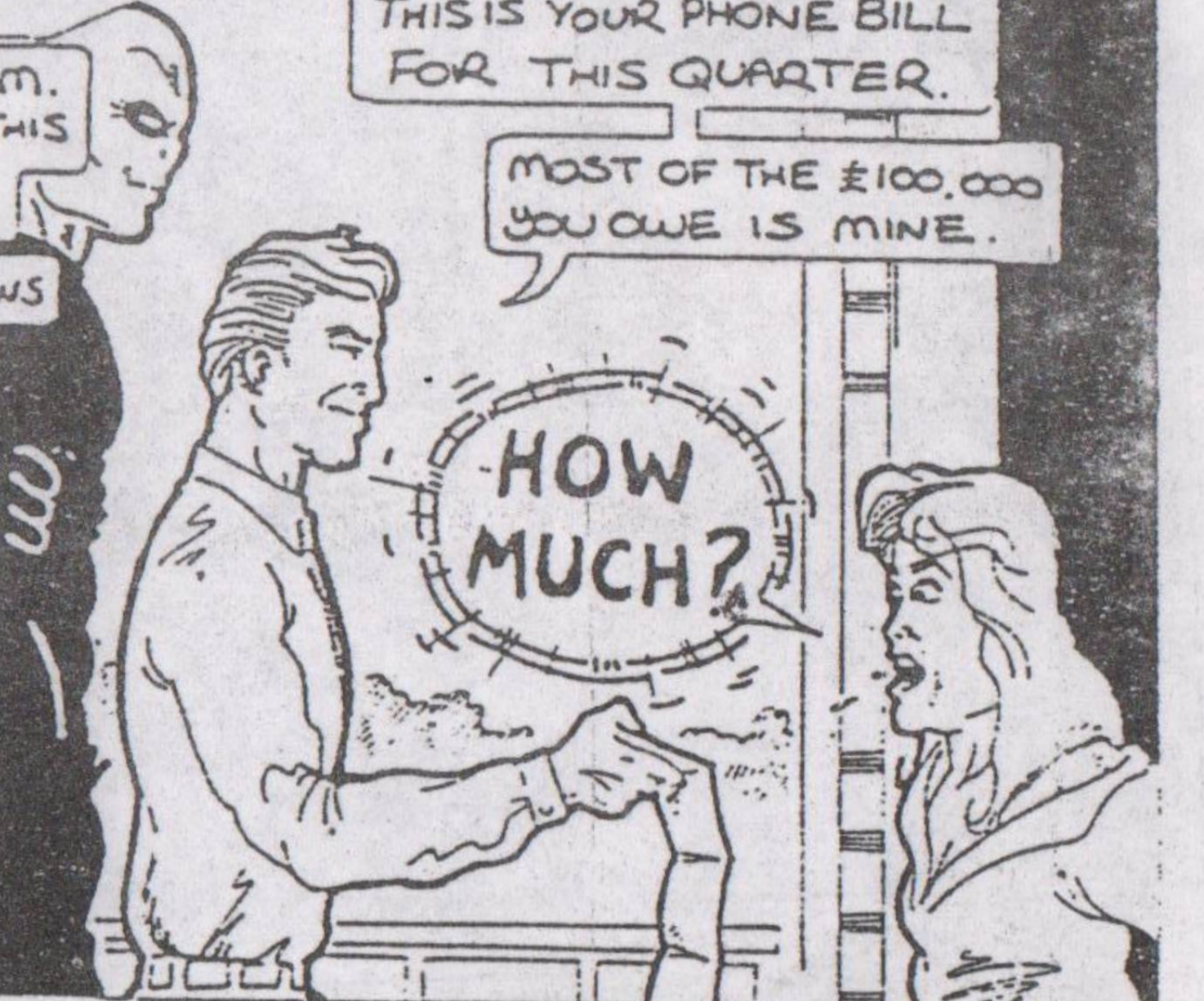
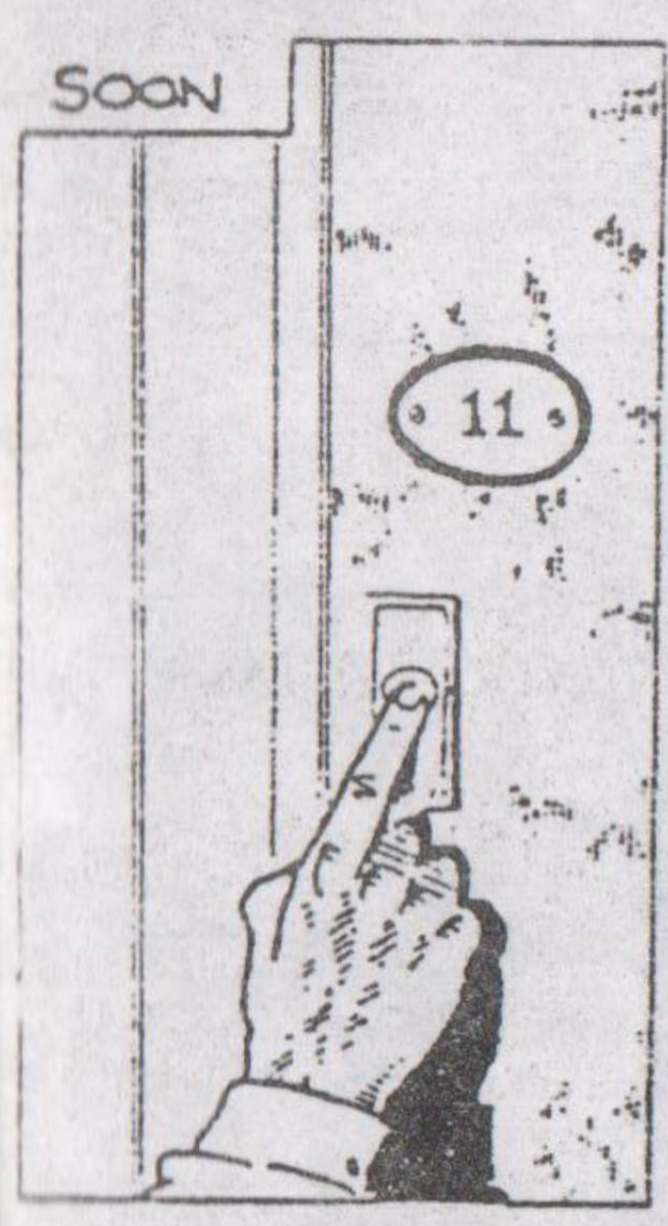
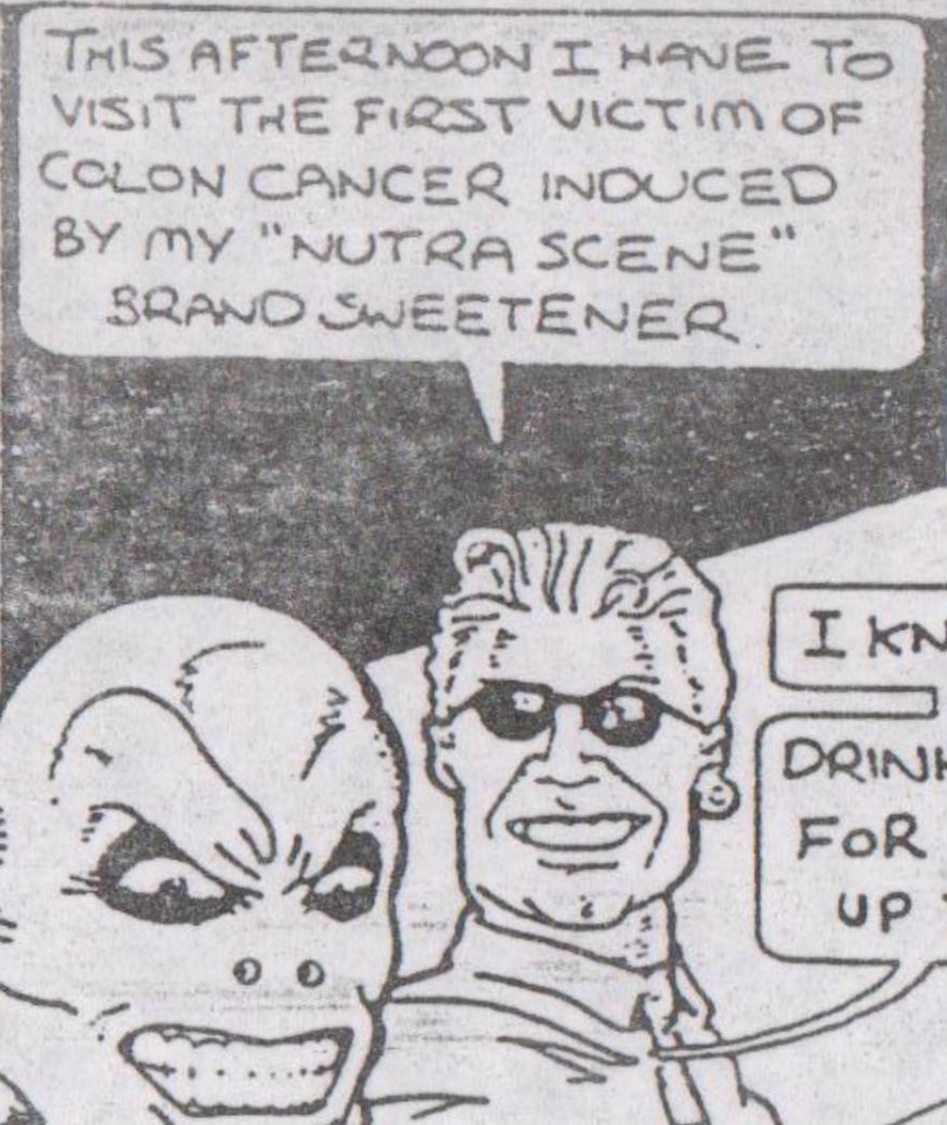
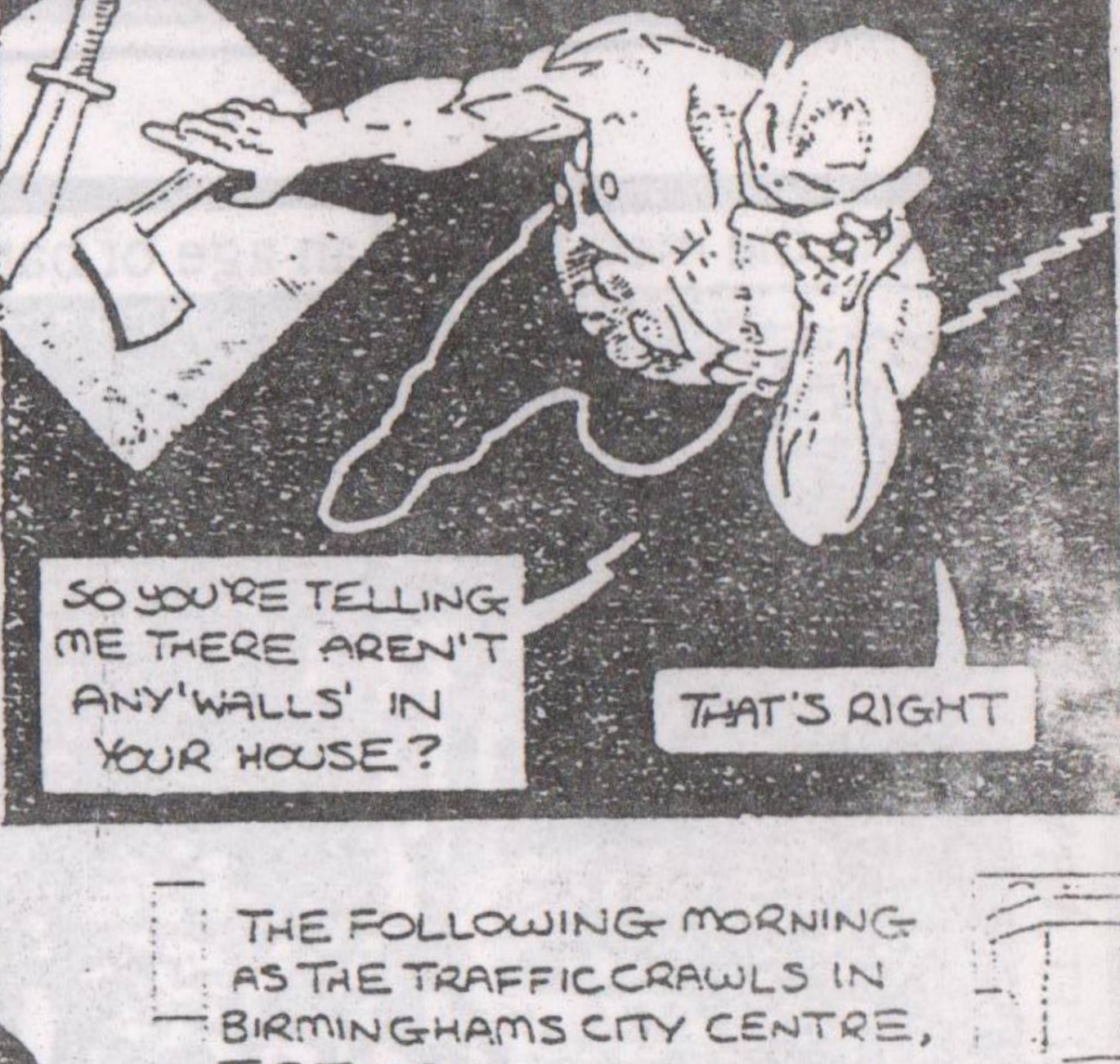
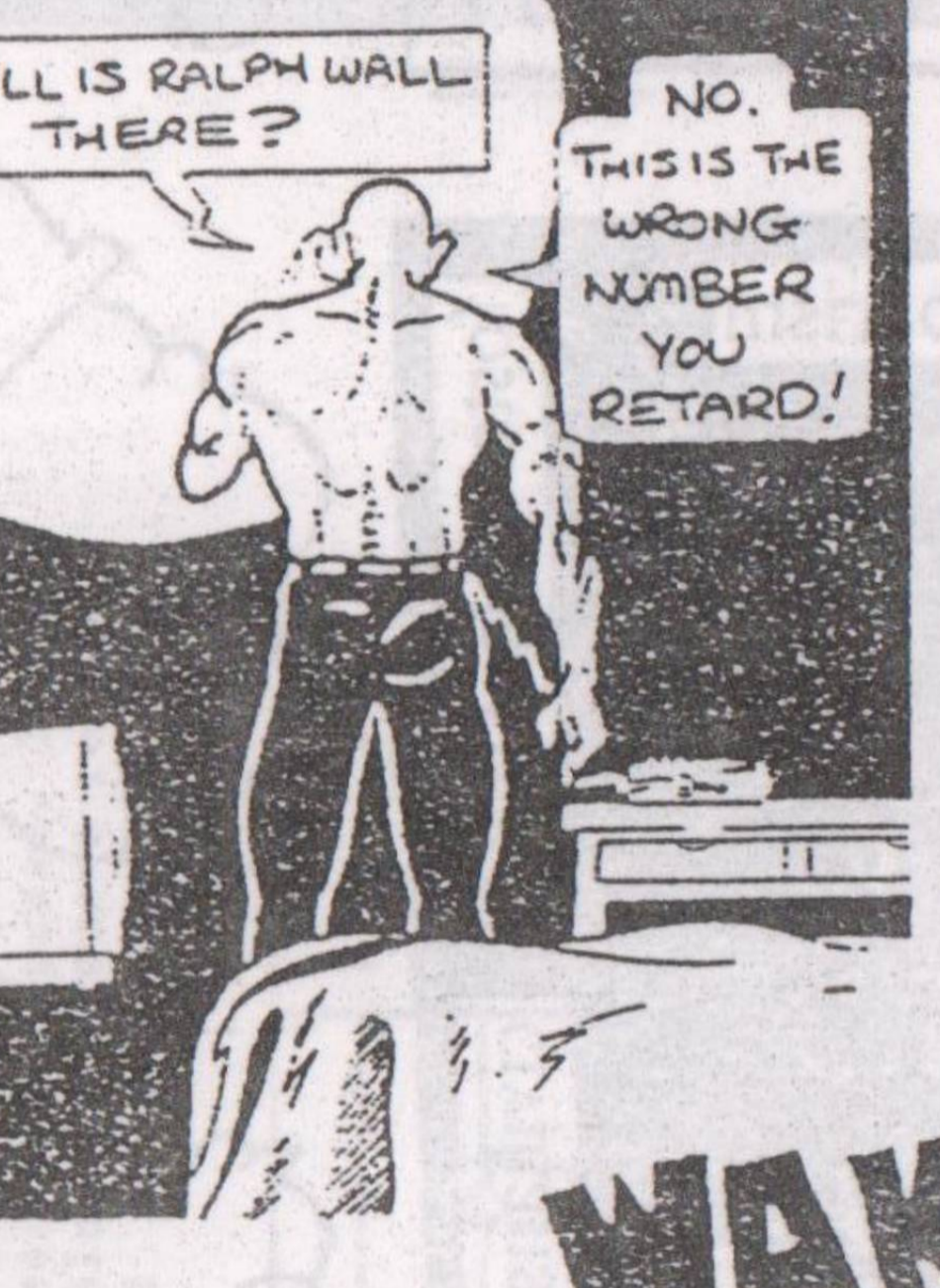
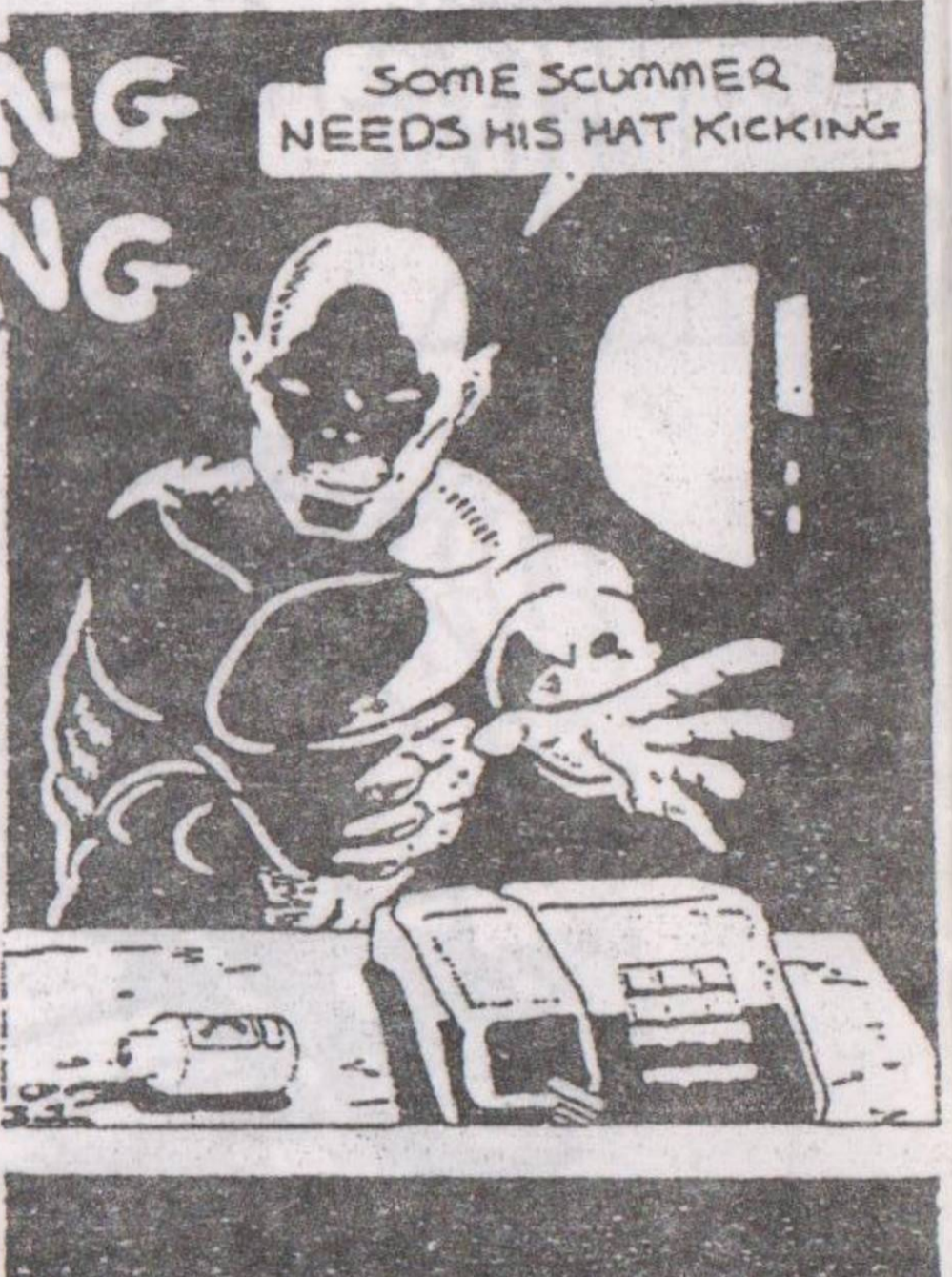
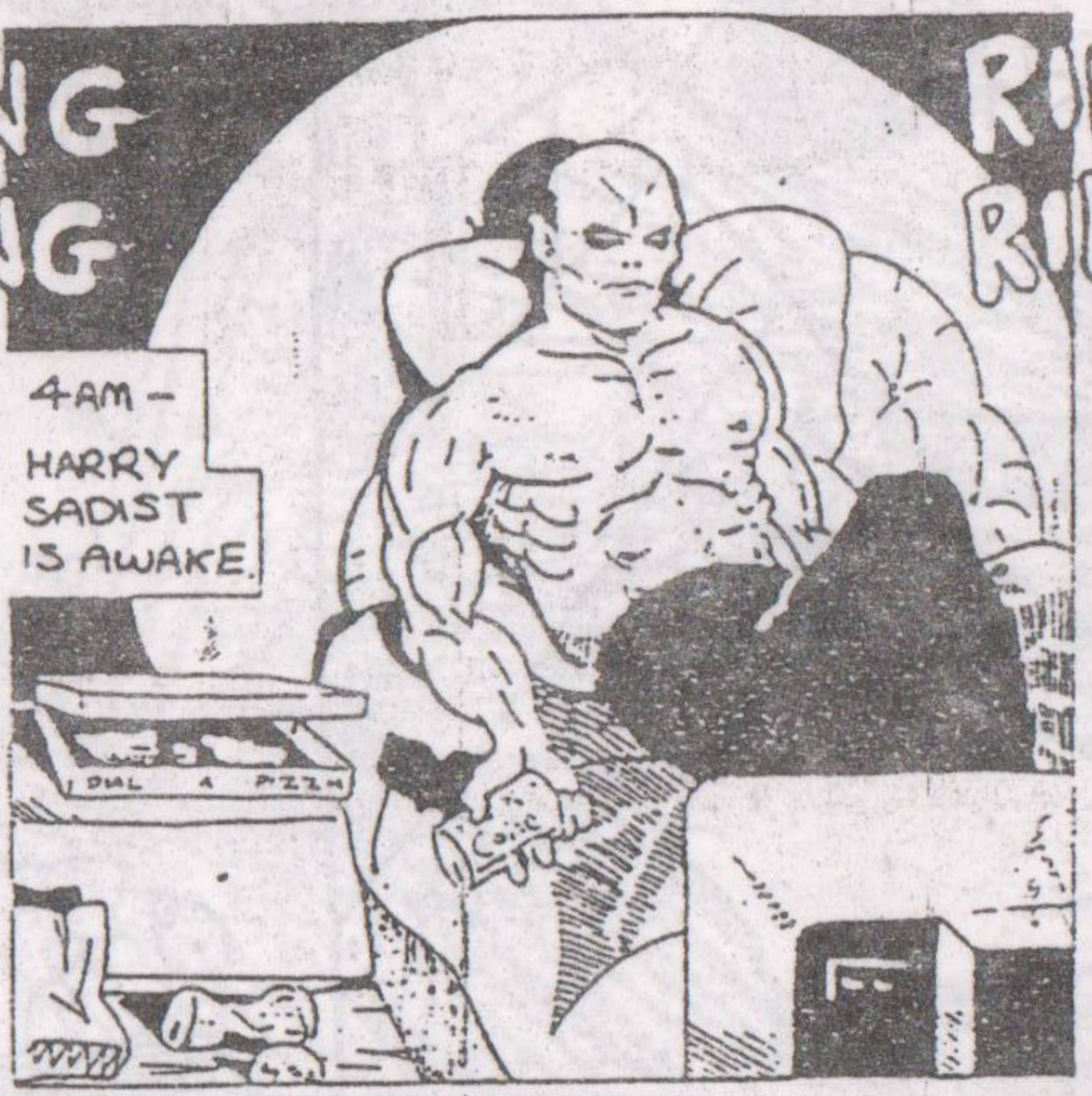
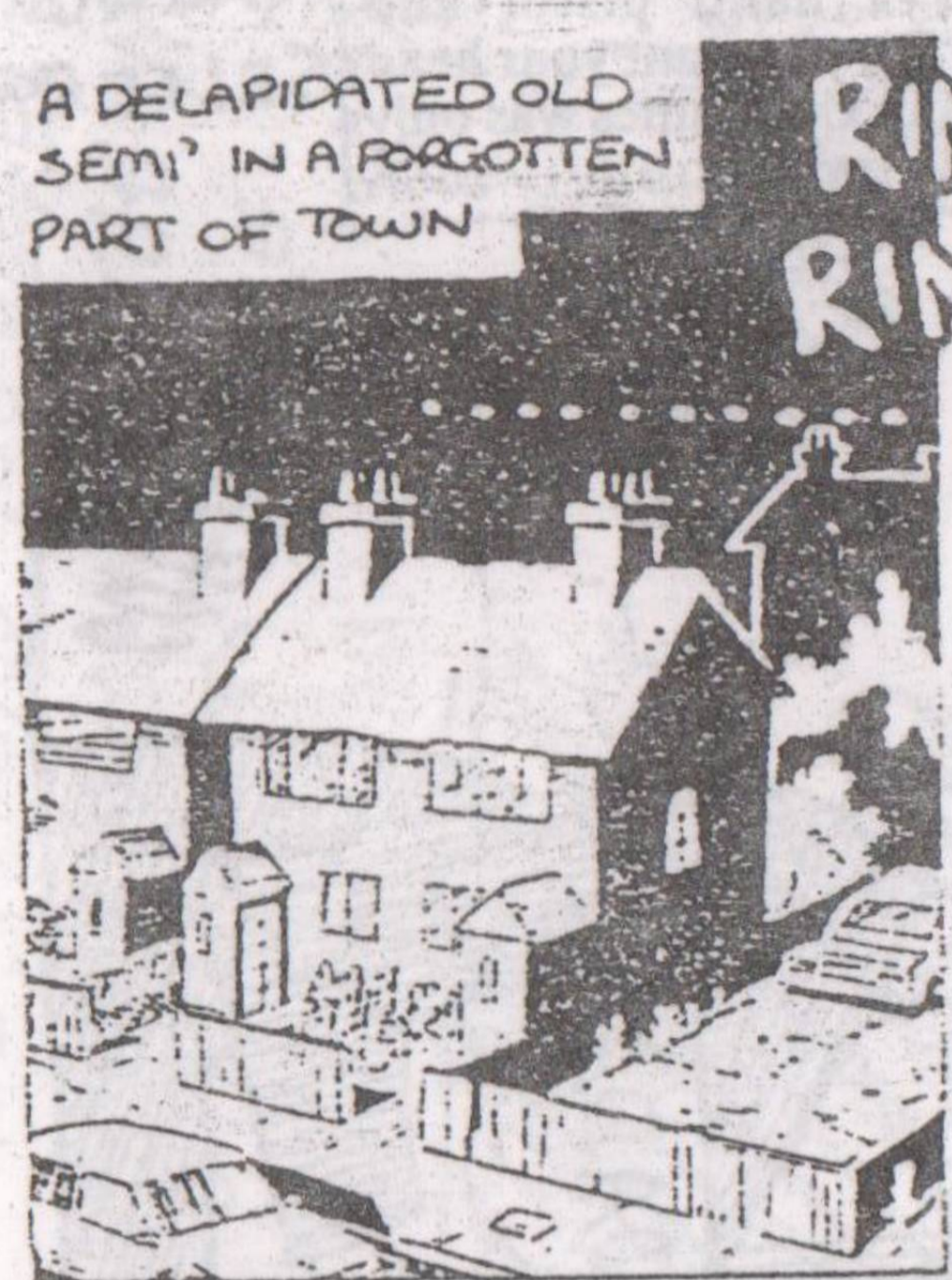
**Rag Mag Ordeal**  
 A Nottingham University student was momentarily held at gun point last week when he tried to sell rag mags in a Leeds shopping precinct. The incident happened as student James Orchard tried to sell rag mags to two men, who responded by pulling out a hand pistol and demanding "Do you want your head blown off!" Luckily, James was only shaken by the incident.

AT LAST SOMEONE HAS Sussed WHAT WE SHOULD DO WITH RAG MAG SELLERS



# TEENSCENE

MOR  
GUE  
MAN



AND BEST OF ALL SEX LINES!  
WE RECORDED 2000 CALLS TO OUR TELEPHON X-TEA DRTY MESSAGES SERVICE -  
HOMO, TV AND RUBBER GLUE SACO-MPASCISM WERE THE MOST CALLED FROM THIS ADDRESS.

YOU SAYIN' I'M SOME KINDA FEVERT?  
NOT YOU, BRIAN...  
I BELIEVE YOU HAVE A SON

YOU MEAN JASE - ?!  
WHY THAT LITTLE...  
JASON! GET DOWN HERE, BOY!

WHAT'S THE VERDICT, HARRY?  
THEY'VE TURNED HIS CRANIUM INTO CHOC - DIP BUT HE SHOULD RECOVER.

...ALTHOUGH YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF HE CAN TALK AGAIN WITHALL THAT BRAIN DAMAGE.

NOT TO WORRY, MRS. DRUMMER: GIVE HIM A BOWL HEAD HAIRCUT AND MOVE UP NORTH.  
HE COULD BECOME THE LEAD SINGER OF THE NEXT RAVE MANCHESTER BAND!  
PUT HIM DOWN, HARRY  
AAUGH  
WE'VE GOT TO BE ON OUR WAY... LET'S TO DO!

THE PARTNERS IN ENMITY HEAD BACK TO THE CAR.  
HEH HEH HEH

WHAT'S SHAKIN', MAM?  
IS DINNER READY?

YER LITTLE BASTARD!  
NOW WE KNOW FEOUT ALL THEM PHONE CALLS YOU'VE BEEN MAKING FROM YER ROOM!!  
MAM! MAM!  
DONT LET HIM HIT ME MAM!!

OH THIS IS TERRIBLE... OH DEAR I FEEL BAD... TERRIBLE SCENES.  
HEY BRIAN! - USE THE CRICKET BAT MORE!!

HELLO, IS 'JACK WALL' THERE, PLEASE?

SO IT'S WALLS YOU WANT IS IT, YOU RING DIGGER!?

HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT RECIEVER UP YOUR RECTAL WALLS?  
WHAT?!?!

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN YOU BLOODY PARASITE!

HARRY, EXPLAIN YOUR JES TO MR. DRUMMER  
WHEN 'SCENE HAS IDEAS I HAVE TO NOTE 'EM',...  
IF YOU GET FRESH I'LL CRUSH YOUR SCROTUM.  
GUH!

I CALL THIS ONE MY "BROTHERHOOD OF MAN" GRIP.  
NOW CALM DOWN AND CHEER UP...  
IT'S NOT ALL DOOM AND GLOOM.  
I KNOW A WAY YOU CAN PAYOFF YOUR FANTASTIC DEST.

BAP  
YOUR DAYS OF NUISANCE PHONE CALLING ARE OVER, FIEND!  
BLEAGH!

SUFFER IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY, JUSTICE AND WALLACE H. CAROTHERS!

CRASH  
SADIST, WHY ARE YOU KILLING THAT MAN?  
Pop!

I'LL FORGET ABOUT IT IF YOU GO TO THE NEWSPAPERS AND TELL THEM ABOUT THE DANGERS EVERYPARENT FACES FROM THE TEENSCENE TELEPHON LINES.  
BUT WHY?

NOTORIETY SPREADS FASTER THAN GOOD ADVERTISING.  
WITHIN HOURS OF THE STORY HITTING THE STREETS - THOUSANDS OF 'CURIOUS' YOUNG LADS AND DRTY OLD MEN WILL FLOOD MY SERVICE TO SEE JUST HOW FILTHY IT IS.  
AN OLD TRICK THAT'S WORKED WELL IN THE PAST.  
GAK!!...WHAT ABOUT OUR SON? ...GASP... YOU LET US KILL HIM!!

INCREASNGLY I AM FORCED TO ASSAULT WRONG-DOERS, SCENE.  
I CAN FIGHT IT NO MORE - MURDERING FOR THE RIGHT REASONS MAKES ME FEEL GOOD!!

THE LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE HIS HEAD.

YES THIS IS JACK WALL, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?  
HELLO?...

END

# diskville

some appropriate soundtracks  
for your journey through  
CYBERSPACE

**MASSIVE ATTACK: DAYDREAMING**  
A truly excellent, laid back bass hip hop reggae affair with ace rapping, totally cool & populates every cheapo section in town, gotta be 99ps worth.

**NWA: 100 MILES & RUNNIN'**  
Yeah i know how un right on they are, just listen to 'Dont Bite It', it might be funny if they were takin the piss but i don't think they are, but 'Sa Prize' which is actually Fuck The Police 2 is amazin', hard & fast.

**SKINNY PUPPY: TOO DARK PARK**  
I don't like it as much as RABIES yet, but it's got some serious noise, & fabulous depth, i don't think there's anyone even coming near what they're doing. Hardcore electro for real messed minds. \*\*\*

**RYTHMATIC: FREQUENCY \*\*\***  
Following up 'Take Me Back' was always gonna be tough but they manage well not so bleep, but as much if not more bass, and very groovy. Nobody calls it acid nomore tho do they?

**PARIS: THE DEVIL MADE ME DO IT**  
Attitude, but not from Compton, another hard ass rapper with a hard ass tune, grungy guitar, backward beat (funky drummer) bloody excellent.

**NINE INCH NAILS: DOWN IN IT**  
At last this bloody excellent stuff is being issued over here, angst-core, sorta foetus/the the like, but damn groovy, go and buy this now!!! \*\*\*

**HOTALACIO: SURVEILLANCE...**  
a good lp, plenty of beats guitars & shouting, nice samples and synths, check it out. Produced by Keith le Blanc whoever he is..

**VIRGIN FRONT LINE SERIES:**  
A bunch of shit hot CD re-releases of long unavailable classics by massives like UROY the humungous PRINCE FAR I & Gregory Isaacs, 14 titles in all, cheap (ish) too.

**On-U sound** have been a bit quiet lately, what with the DUB SYNDICATE CD's release being put back and back and but out of nowhere comes **SONGS OF PRAISE** by **AFRICAN HEAD \*\*\*** CHARGE, and what a treat it is too, ludse bass, some excellent sampled vocals, dead laid back bastard dub world elevator muzak. the business.

**On-U** also say that **PAY IT ALL BACK III** is on the way and also a little number called **On-U SOUND EFFECT** which may or may not be a collection of beats breaks & samples....

SEE ELSEWHERE FOR THE ON-U SOUND UPDATE...

**HOODLUM PRIEST: Heart of Darkness.**  
A truly wonderful noise, sci fi samples wopping great beats, noise, white boy rapping and even some slow thoughtful stuff for good measure, kinda meat beat manifested great stuff.

**MINISTRY: IN CASE YOU DIDN'T FEEL LIKE SHOWING UP (live)**  
Ministry prove they can destroy on stage just as well, if not better than in the studio. This LP really blisters, the only trouble being that musically it's not much different to the studio stuff, but old Al Jourgenson certainly gets well carried away.

**RENEGADE SOUNDWAVE IN DUB**

Now this is what it's all about, massive bass, huge beats, just excellent, some monstrous noise, all the best bits of **SOUNDCLASH** remixed till it hurts and then summore. thrown in for good measure, and with tiles like **WOMEN RESPOND TO BASS** you just can't go wrong\*\*\*

**LEE 'SCRATCH' PERRY: BLOOD VAPOUR...**  
possibly the \*\*\* greatest dub lp ever made it says, & it's serious this is really good stuff.

**TACK>>HEAD: EN CONCERT...**  
an import, possibly a bootleg, from France. 'all the hits & more' about 40 mins of TACKHEAD kickin it live & provin it too, just rough enough, pretty good recording too.

**THE SHAMEN: EN-TACT \*\*\***

After the brillaint single, **MAKE IT MINE**, i was expecting a real stomper of an LP but overall it's really mellow, it still has lots of fast dancy stuff but the overall feeling is somewhat spiritual, this one will grow on you...

**THE SCIENTIST: THE EXORCIST 2**  
Remix of the excellent hard n fast trance dance number, but i reckon the orig was a tad better...

**DUB SYNDICATE: Classic Selection Vol 2**  
CD ONLY Even tho this is just a re-release of thye last lp & a bunch of old stuff there are a few new tracks, which are bloody excellent, & an oldish rarity. You can turn it way up & enjoy the greatest techno reggae of the moment.

**THE BAR KAYS: Gotta Groove & Black Rock**  
on 1 CD

A reissue that really makes sense, some seriously funky, & some really badass stuff. These guys invented the funky guitar riff, & have been sampled to death by all and sundry. Just fuckin get it...

# JESUS



Loves You

Everyone Else thinks you're AN ASSHOLE...

And never forget.



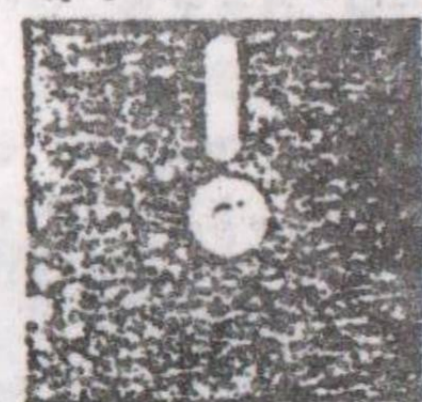
YEAH, I KNOW, THEY'RE MINDLESSLY OUT OF DATE BUT STILL WORTHWHILE

## Bomb scare

BOMB disposal experts blew up a suspect package outside Broadgate House at Humber Road, Beeston, on Wednesday last week.

Firemen from Beeston were first on the scene at 5.30pm and called the bomb squad to blow up the package in a controlled explosion.

The package turned out to be a briefcase containing council papers.



# SOFTWARE

Soundtracks with high spatial qualities are marked thus: \*\*\*