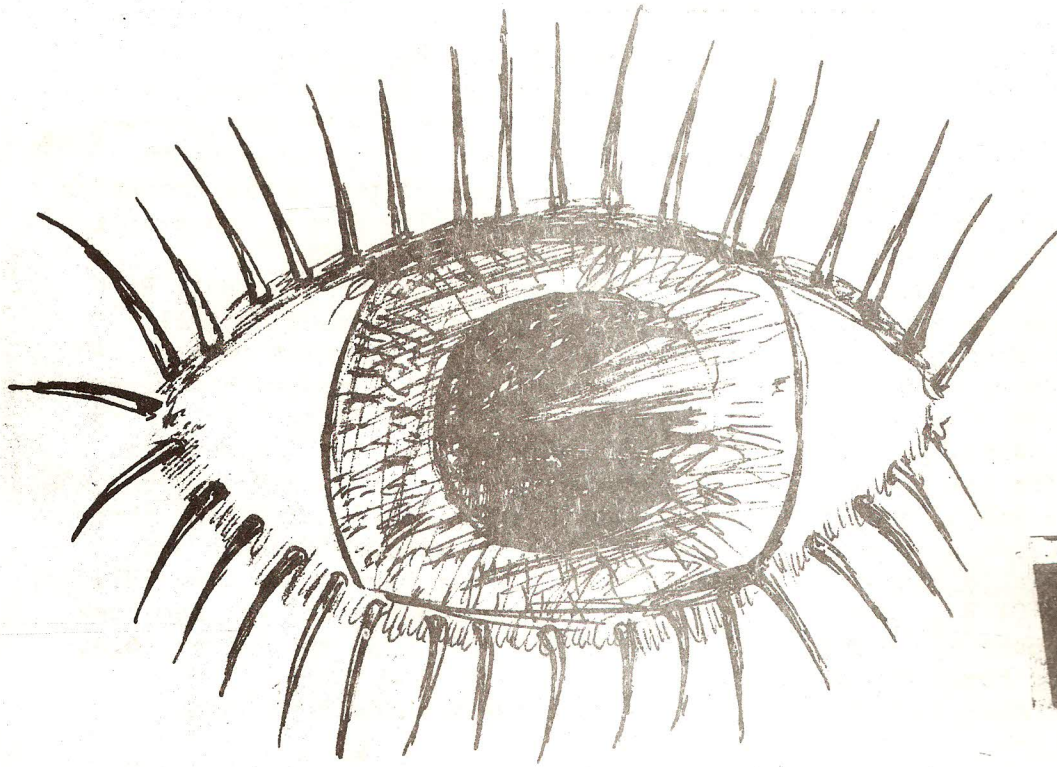


PAUL (82)

THE WHITE HORSE, UFFINGTON, OXON
TEL UFFINGTON 652

AZ



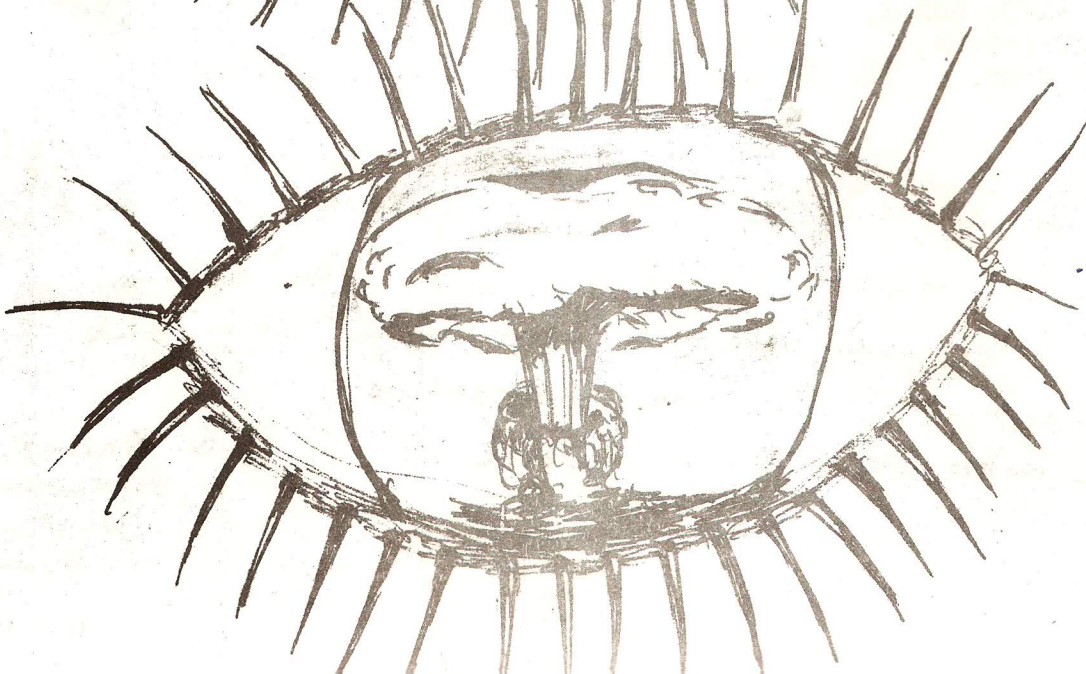
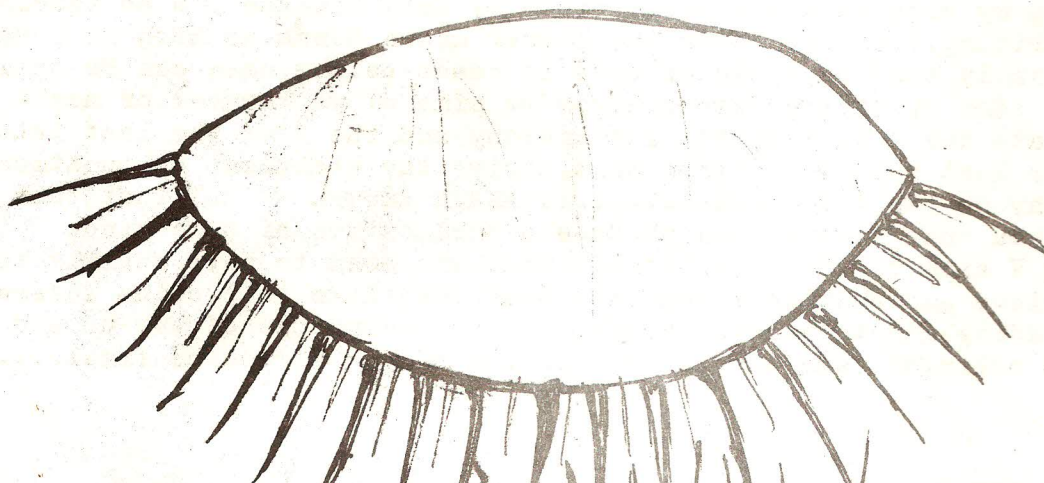
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PA

A Z N° 1

RE WRITING HISTORY

The above term was made famous by George Orwell in 1984. It's Principle Character altered old news to bring it into line with Big Brothers predictions.

In 1980 it's already established Music Biz Ploy. Take the UK Subs, recent press photos for instance. Hod carriers with hairdoo's, revolutionaries in rouge, Wow! So tres Anarchiste. Why not take a picture of the record companies advertising dept. that would be far more honest. Ask Charlie Harper about anti fashion he'd probably turn away and mumble he'd never heard of it.

Whilst the UK Subs choose to ignore a cornerstone of their movement, Rich Adar Ant denies it ever existed. In the interest of American sales he tells or reasires the US Press that there was no threat just "A revolt into style" for him the great thing about the Sex Pistols were the Pink Jumpers they wore at one gig he saw. Of course he does'nt want to bother his pretty little head about things like, Anarchy revolt, Anger or Frustration partly because this would not do well for his putrid American sales campagne and partly becuae he's a ~~really~~ old fox and knows that Virgin have been flogging a dead horse for three year now. Virgin would have you believe it was all Sid vicious's drugs and nasty swear words viable commodities both Adam and Virgin have re Written History Aided unwittingly by Oi Bands. When the UK Subs and Cockney Rejects who see Punk as a Piss Up and a puke up and a light stung together by a 90 mph guitar solo. " By the way readers homework for today

" What did Punk mean to me?" Double think and newspeak must be used.

MARK B.

I thought I'd open my zine with the above piece by Mark because I'm so fascinated by his style of writing. I aim to cover the lesser known bands as much as possible and maybe occaisionally take on a bigger band if needs be. The name can be seen as an anarchist's send up of the famous hippy oz zine of yesteryear, or maybe you can interpretate the A as a symbol for anarchy and the Z as the last letter of the alphabet or last resort, and from that derive the statement or question "why shuold anarchy be the last resort..... ~~Enough~~ Enough of all that this zine is to show you that anyone can produce a publication of some kind, and is just a big V sign to the established press who seem to have ability to manipulate interviews and what have you into what they like to provide interesting but inaccurate reading, and they have the POWER to condemn some of our up and coming bands into oblivion, why should the opinion of one person be final.....

PAUL - AZ,
THE WHITE HORSE,
UFFINGTON,
OXON. TEL UFFINGTON 652.....

A special thanks to the Talestine, for their
tape e record (75p + postage) - I'm afraid
your letter was too late for issue N°1 but
N°2 Z will contain yourselves.

FOR INFO OR RECORDS WRITE TO:

ROB BANKS,
12, MACLEON ROAD,
WEST HOVE,
BOURNMOUTH
DORSET,
BH11 8EP

Subtle

ELECTRIC
REFLECTIONS
OF WAR

WAR

TANK (A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY).

Pounding along in a tank of metal,
A feeling of power that can't be equalled,
Irresistable force crush imovable object,
All give way before us.

Screaming above us,
The planes flak the hillside,
The cut huge chunks from the earth,
Excreting lead at 200 a minute,
Firing metallic death.

Fear finally penetrates our metal haven,
We are struck, Not so invincible now,
Baking in our metal prison,
Not so Invincible now,
Not so Invincible now,
Not so Invincible

PAIN AND SUFFERING
TO THOSE WHO QUESTION
MY POWER STATUS



"Your Orders are
to MURDER them
before they fulfill
their orders to
MURDER you"

TRENCH (WAR'S FUTILENESS REALISED).

Sitting in a forHole, Deaf to all the noise,
A soldier waits his turn to die.
"Over the top lads" The seargent cries,
And over the top he goes.

"It's just like coming into Hell",
He thinks as he runs.
A man made fog begins to clog the air,
His mask goes on "It won't get me aswell",
Men slowly gasp for breath that is'nt there.

"Forward lads, Forward" The Seargent cries,
And falls silently as he dies,
With hearts pounding, onward they run,
terrified, with no direction.

After the carnage theres only him left,
His eyes blinded with hot tears.
All of that slaughter, all that death,
What a waste of years.

FIGHT WAR NOT WARS

ANYONE WHO WANTS
TO KNOW ANY MORE
ABOUT SUBTLE FRACTURE
WRITE TO ME AND I'LL
PASS THE MAIL ONTO
THEM. OR WRITE TO
SIMON, 251. LAWRENCE
CLOSE, ABBOTS LANGLEY, WATTFORD, HERTS.

..... Subtle Fracture ALL © Copyright 1981.

SUBTLE

FRACTURE



Subtle Fracture are a great Watford band. They have yet to play a gig, because they don't think they ought to unleash themselves on an unsuspecting world until they've got their set together, which I think is a poor excuse, so get your fingers out! The song I like most by them is one called TANK which is a really heavy number with pounding rhythms and with good lyrics, which though disjointed in places, I think puts the message across very well. S.F.'s lyrics are not generally political cos they are just playing together for the sheer hell of it, and why not! Their music is quite heavy not punk; I don't think you can really put a label on it, it's just ~~great~~ really smart, by the way they do one of the best versions of Paranoid I've ever heard, I actually had the pleasure of playing guitar for the band about three years ago when they were called marauder, anyway I shall pressure them to make their music available for you, and next time I shall get them to write their ~~music~~ own piece.....



Simon guitar
Dave guitar
Ian bass
Keef Keyboards
Tony drums

KEEP
MUSIC
(A) LIVE
AND
"FUN"

← Subtle Fracture minus Tony

L-R Simon, Dave, Keef, Ian.

apocalypse

The Apocalypse are a three piece band from South London, that I've yet to hear, who I have from a good source play a great punk/pop type of music with ~~underflows~~ underflows of reggae. Gigs have been fairly abundant and by the time you read this they should have supported the Jam for the second time.

The band formed quite a few years ago now, at a secondary school with Chris learning drums, Anthony already playing guitar, and eventually Jeff, then a near systems brain washed victim, who was ~~very~~ very well behaved, and a respectable boy happened to get into the punk movement, and soon became a terrible poser and decided to buy and learn bass, and so Direction was formed. The 3 occasionally practised over the impending year, Jeff learning bass and Anthony unable to sing, until the advent of Mark Schlossburg a 4th member was found. Things started to look bright now and the band built up quite a good set mostly written by Anthony (now Tony....), and it was about this time that the band changed their name from Direction to Books of Temptation, to Apocalypse (with no prior knowledge of a certain film title). May 79 Mark suddenly leaves to live in France, and so the band carry on as a 3 piece once again, and a big lump of frustration sets in as plans for gigs at that time fall through. After a temporary lapse they start to get gigs and one memorable gig sees them at Hastings Poly, and they recieved great acclaim from an audience of hard core punks, but during the course of the evening mayhem ensues and Tony braeks his wrist. During early 80 the group really gets going as 3 different personalities evolve which make for a really intriguing line up and sound; Chris a 'soul boy' who is very quiet and defiatly not part of the musicsene, Jeff is now the settled punk, while Tony has been labelled punk, mod and even skinhead. With gigs now flying in left right and centre the band eventual ly cut a demo, which although they think it's a bit dodgy, it arouses interest from Paul Weller, and



he suggests the formation of Jamming record label, based around the fanzine of the same name and he also gives them a support spot, at the Rainbow..... Nerves set in that night as guitar strings, straps, drum kits all fall apart in front of 2500 people, still its all good experience.....

At the moment the band's main priority ~~is~~ is to release a single, so look out for that, their set is very tight at the moment and includes songs like: Schizophrenic, Monday's Child, Posers Paradise, Nobody but me, DDJD and the weird Dog Song. If anyone out their has seen this band writ in and tell me what ~~is~~ you thought of them, I'd like to thank the band for all the imformation they sent me/

DOG SONG

My love-or is it lust that I shall call you for a name?/I try so hard to make it work but I know it aint in vain/The promises I've said and broke make me sometimes ashamed of me/It's not the same as it's portrayed in those happy films/Sitting down here writing these words/The good times the bad times, our future memories of past things yet in store/One day we'll see/Because one day we'll find what every b -body is looking for/it may take time to find the thing we all underneath pcess But until it's felt we'll have to carry on up and ~~we~~ down the same/Or is it best to find out with a dog?

It's said I take for granted-forwant of a better word-routine/I'm sorry, a kiss a friendly hug, the things said I don't mean/Subconscious vvoices being subdued for fear of an end without means/But two voices must be aired yet not always put across/it was give and take after all/Who's sorry who's wrong/rom the beginning to the end there is hope/Because one day we'll find what everyone else is looking for/An animal for a friend because once bitten twice shy-you see/Two minds which agree as ene/A man's best friend so the saying goes/Or is it best to find out with a dog?..... .. © Apocalypse.

It will be interesting to hear what people make of these lyrics.....

JAMMING - 15 FOX HILL LONDON

↑ The SNAILS



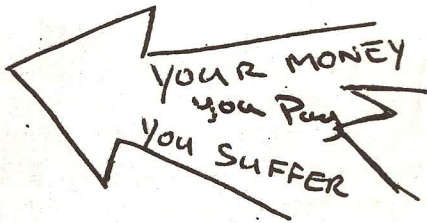
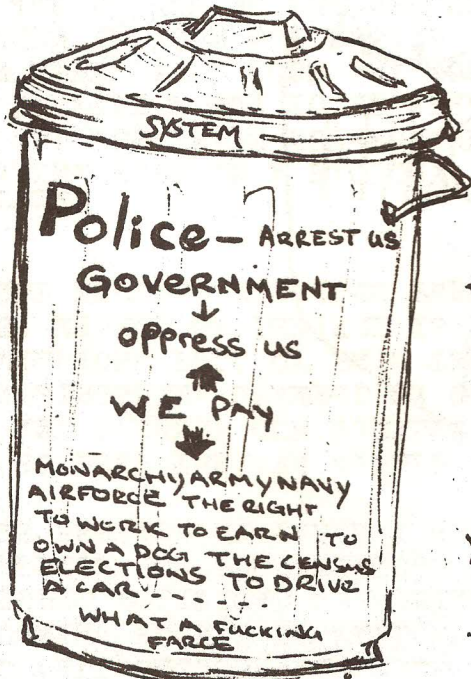
The Snails are :

Erko Slashguitar
 Mupdook Valentine Mupdook....Drums Bass ← whoops
 Huish Blodwyn Episcopi....Drums
 Mad dog Miller....Lead Growler.

SNAIL

At this moment in time they are putting the finishing touches on a tape which I am imformed will be called 'Don't Panic', and will be available anytime now on 'Drowning in a sea of toenails' tapes. You can see more of their lyrics in F@ck No 6 (and possibly No 7) also a London zine called 'Scum' and another one called 'cause for concern' by Dave 81. The Snails are, even while I'm writing this, trying to get jobs so they can afford to get some new gear, but maggie doesn't seem to want to employ these ~~xxx~~ lads, any donations will greatfully accepted. Sorry there isn't too much about the band, but you can tell more from their lyrics what they're trying to say, so I'll sign off by saying I think they are extremely great.....

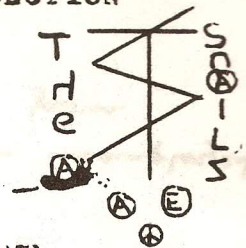
.....



you pay to work, why bother?

The government pay the unemployed, but when you have a job they take from you what they can!

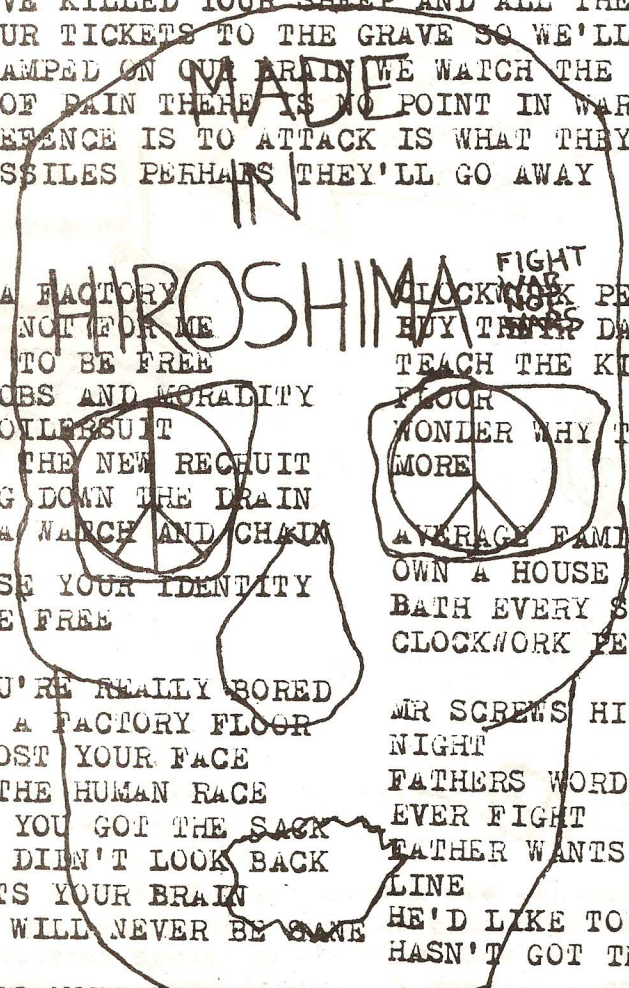
ANTI WAR ANTI SYSTEM ANTI VIOLENCE ANTI GOVERNMENT ANTI VIVISECTION



MADE IN HIROSHIMA
MARY MARY QUITE CONTRARY HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?
NOT TOO WELL BECAUSE WINSALE IS ONLY DOWN THE ROAD
YOUR FUCKING FUCKED UP FALLOUT HAS RUINED MY CROP ROTATION
YOUR STUPID POLITICAL WRANGLING HAS CAUSED MY EXTERMINATION
THE LEAFLETS YOU PUSH THROUGH MY DOOR ARE NO FUCKING GOOD TO ME
AS I LIE BENEATH MY TABLE I WONDER JUST WHERE YOU'LL BE?

LITTLE BO PEEP THEY'VE KILLED YOUR SHEEP AND ALL THE LITTLE KIDDIES AS WELL
REAGEN AND BREHNEV OUR TICKETS TO THE GRAVE SO WE'LL SEE YOU ALL IN HELL
MADE IN HIROSHIMA STAMPED ON OUR BRAIN WE WATCH THE DEVASTATION IN AWE
DYING MILLIONS FULL OF PAIN THERE IS NO POINT IN WAR
THE BEST METHOD OF DEFENCE IS TO ATTACK IS WHAT THEY SAY
WE'VE GOT NUCLEAR MISSILES PERHAPS THEY'LL GO AWAY

FACTORY
DON'T WANNA WORK IN A FACTORY
BORING OLD JOB THATS NOT FOR ME
I WANT TO FIND A WAY TO BE FREE
YOU CAN STUFF YOUR JOBS AND MORALITY
ALIENATION IN YOUR BOULERSUIT
GOT NO JOB SO YOU'RE THE NEW RECRUIT
ALL THOSE YEARS GOING DOWN THE DRAIN
YOUR ONLY REWARD IS A WARCH AND CHAIN
WORK IN A FACTORY/LOSE YOUR IDENTITY
NOT FOR ME I WANNA BE FREE



FIGHT
CLOCKWORK PEOPLE
CLOCKWORK PEOPLE LIVE IN NICE HOUSES
BUY THEIR DAUGHTERS PRETTY DRESSES
TEACH THE KITTEN NOT TO SHIT ON THE
FLOOR
WONDER WHY THEIR SON CAN TAKE NO
MORE
AVERAGE FAMILY PLEASANT AS CAN BE
OWN A HOUSE A CAR AND A COLOUR TV
BATH EVERY SUNDAY IN BED BY TEN
CLOCKWORK PEOPLE SAME ROUTINE AGAIN.

BEEN THERE A YEAR YOU'RE REALLY BORED
FED UP OFFWORKING ON A FACTORY FLOOR
LOST YOUR NAME AND LOST YOUR FACE
YOU DON'T BELONG TO THE HUMAN RACE
YOU DIDN'T CARE WHEN YOU GOT THE SACK
LEFT THE FACTORY AND DIDN'T LOOK BACK
TEDIOUS JOBS THAT ROTTS YOUR BRAIN
WORKING IN A FACTORY WILL NEVER BE SAME

MR SCREWS HIS MRS EVERY SATURDAY
NIGHT
FATHERS WORD IS LAW SO THEY NEVER
EVER FIGHT
FATHER WANTS HIS FAMILY TO STAY IN
LINE
HE'D LIKE TO PAINT THE HOUSE BUT HE
HASN'T GOT THE TIME

WORK IN A FACTORY/LOSE YOUR IDENTITY
NOT FOR ME I WANNA BE FREE

DAD WANTS HIS SON TO DO WELL IN LIFE
MEET A NICE GIRL MAKE HER HIS WIFE
DADS SO PROUD OF WHAT HE'S DONE
GOT HIMSELF A CLOCKWORK SON

THINK TANK
GOVERNMENT THINK TANK THEY DONT THINK AT ALL. IRON FUCKING MAIDEN HAS US UP
AGAINST THE WALL. LEFT WING RIGHT WING AINT IT ALL THE SAME? IF THEY MAKE A
COCK UP THEN THE OTHER SIDES TO BLAME. WHO DO THEY THINK THEY'RE FOOLING THEY
AINT FOOLING ME I DONT BELIEVE IN THEIR HYPOCRISY. THE HOUSE OF COMMONS IS A
FUCKING FARCE. WORKING, MIDDLE, UPPER, RICH AND POORS THE ONLY CLASS. CAPITALIST
CUNTS IN A FLASH NEW CAR POOR MANS SWEAT THAT GOT HIM THAT FAR. IF YOU CANT
SEE HOW MUCH THE GOVERNMENT STINK. TAKE A REAL LOOK IT WILL MAKE YOU THINK.
THINK TANK THINK TANK THEY DONT THINK AT ALL. THINK TANK THINK TANK THEY DONT
LISTEN AT ALL.

ALL WORDS © THE SNAILS.

THE SNAILS



ERKO SPLASH - GTR MUPDOCK VALENTINO MUPDOCK - BASS
HUISH BLODWYN EPISCOPI - DRUMS MADDOG - LEAD GROWLER

10p
+
Large S.A.E.

FACK

DAVID & JULEY,
3, ACRIE St., (TOP FLAT)
WANDSWORTH,
LONDON, SW18 1ET

Fack is a really fantastic zine put together by David and Juley from Wimbledon. The reason I did this piece about them was because I wanted to thank them for all the help they gave me in printing my own. Also I wanted to print the great song which Dave wrote during a lecture at college, we all thought he was taking notes. Any way here it is:

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENT

Lock them up and see them die / make them suffer, burn their eyes.
Tie them up, torture and maim / Belsen revisited, it's all the same.
From our vanity stems their death / poisonous stomachs, cancerous breath.
Emotionless you experiment / on the sabbath day you choose to repent.
We don't need you, don't need your lies / Don't need the poison you squirt
- in their eyes.

We'll fight you back, fight your views / refuse the perfumes, the creams you use.
The stench of the perfume rots on your flesh / for it's the stench of
- an animals agonising death.

Dap 1981.

As I'm new to the fanzine writing art, I have not really read that many but in issue No 2 I intend to write about your zines, because between now and then I'm going to read as many as I can. ~~Among~~ Amongst the ones I've read, three seem to stand out, Tony M's After math, and Dave & Juley's Fack and the really well written No Cure (but it does seem to be a little expensive, must be costs) So if you write a zine send one to me and I'll refund the cost if you want. I'll let Mark B from Watford finish this page with a review of the Au Pairs.

AU PAIRS - PLAYING WITH A DIFFERANT SEX

It's always good to have a record like this around. It stops you getting smug. There's no problems with our relationship you think all you swinging lovers, hear "were so cool" and think again.

"You must admit when you think about it we are a humane people you say? hear armagh and try to remain undesturbed."

"She gets no sanitation
Dries her shit on the wall"

Two instances in a record that harrangues you start to finish no easy answers, no all embracing dogma, just a rhythmic blitzkrieg and cold hard reality, delivered by the singer with enough controlled anger to send most "all man" rock bands scurrying to their holes ~~and~~ the new dandies to their safe nightclubs. This L.P. is the castor oil to help bring up all the crap you've eaten for a long time.

MARK B.



"SMILING TIMES" by the BY-PRODUCTS

Marching on the backstreets (the threat is here)
Ignorance and violence (the people fear)
Turning round the corner (the leather boots crack)
They say they're for the people (the ones that they attack)

Suburban man, kids and wife
Lower class, toil and strife
His son will soon, join the ranks
Of religious bigots and other cranks

Chorus -
Dehumanisation.....quickly done
Dehumanisation.....isn't it fun?
Come, watch and enjoy the paki run

But slowly the system (crumbles and dies)
Hiroshima bleeds (you can still hear the cries)
Suburban man, die on his feet
Suburban man, lie dead on the street

Suburban man, kids and wife
Lower class, toil and strife
His son will soon, join the ranks
Of religious bigots and other cranks

Marching on the backstreets - the threat is here
Ignorance and violence the people fear
Turning round the corner - the leatherboots crack
They say they're for the people the ones that they attack

Suburban man, kids and wife
Lower class, toil and strife
His son will soon, join the ranks
Of religious bigots and other cranks

Chorus -
Dehumanisation.....quickly done
Dehumanisation.....isn't it fun?
Come, watch and enjoy the paki run.

we're all

THE By-Products

of our Society.

" Distinction Street".
by the By-Products

Where the country mansion meets the council estate
Where the high brow hat meets the grey cloth cap
Where the exquisite portrait meets the unframed duplicate
There you'll meet who we all perpetrate

Where the real education meets the uniformed factory
Where the pretty young thing meets the aitchless voice
Where the old refined lady meets the tired old hag
There you'll believe we have no choice

Respect and money are the goals in life
Money is respect and respect is money
God and money are our faith in life
Money is god and god is money

Where the gleaming smooth rolls meets the rusty done ford
Where the elegant party meets the rave-up on the street
Where the firm and bow tie meets the oil and union
There my friend you and I will meet

Where the forst priority meets the last in the cue
Where the finely polished leather meets the well worn feet
Where the act of love meets the ultimate deadly sin
There we shall find Distinction Street.....

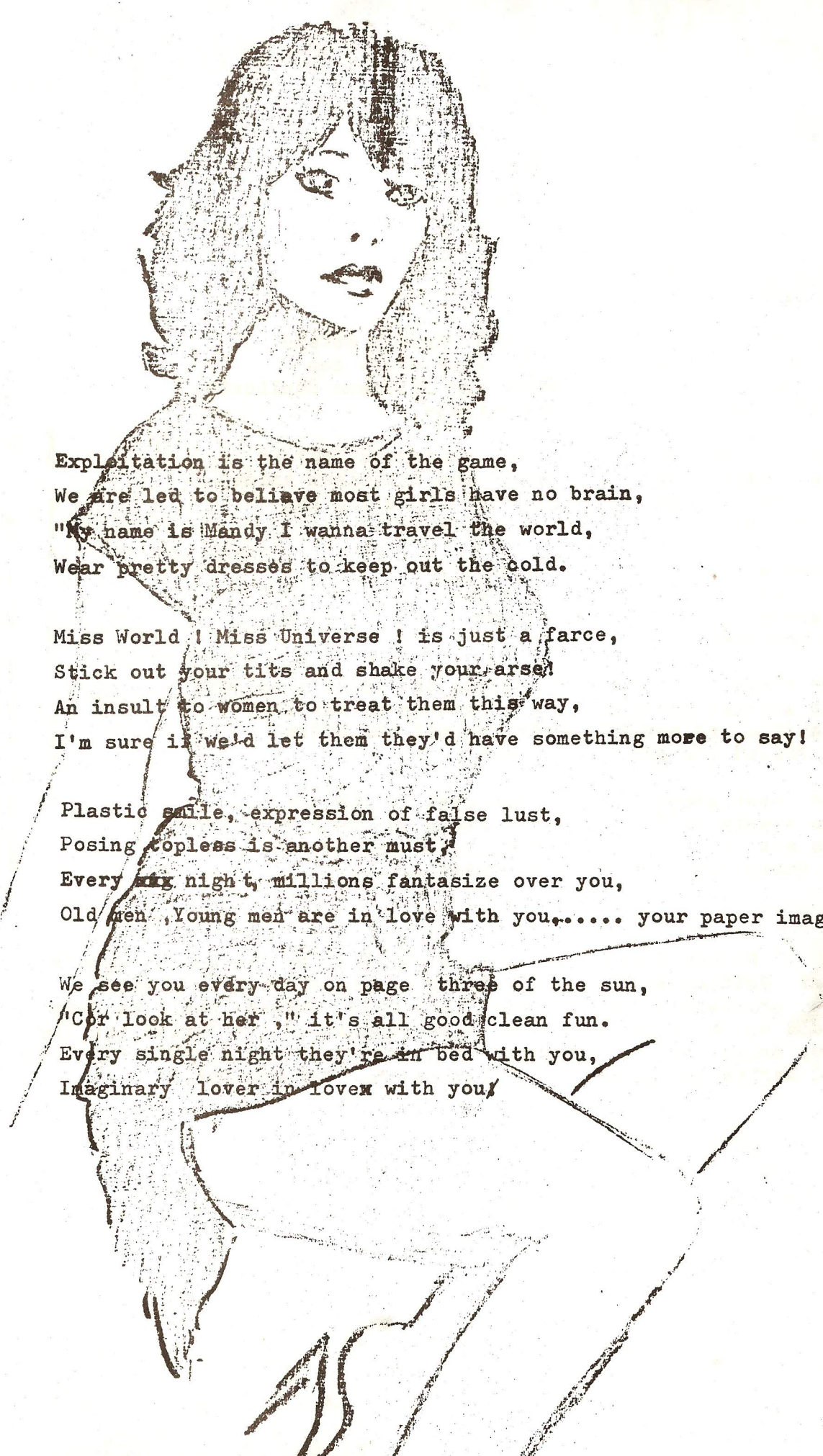
" Listen - We don't give any shit. We WANT to be famous, we freely admit that. Getting money for something we enjoy would be great. We have no grievances about signing to a major record label, as long as it would be the right contract. I write most of the lyrics and the other two, Brian Sweeney and Alan Matthews do the music, this way both music and lyrics are given proper attention. Over and Out."

Bob

" A POP BAND WHO CARE! "

I think the bands are excellent, AND AS SOON AS I FIND THEIR ADDRESS I'LL PRINT IT SO YOU CAN WRITE TO THEM WITH A CASSETTE AND HEAR THEM TOO PAUL

By Products ALL ©1981 and beyond



Exploitation is the name of the game,
We are led to believe most girls have no brain,
"My name is Mandy I wanna travel the world,
Wear pretty dresses to keep out the cold.

Miss World ! Miss Universe ! is just a farce,
Stick out your tits and shake your arse!
An insult to women to treat them this way,
I'm sure if we'd let them they'd have something more to say!

Plastic smile, expression of false lust,
Posing topless is another must,
Every ~~big~~ night, millions fantasize over you,
Old men ,Young men are in love with you,..... your paper image!

We see you every day on page three of the sun,
"Cor look at her ," it's all good clean fun.
Every single night they're in bed with you,
Imaginary lover in love with you!

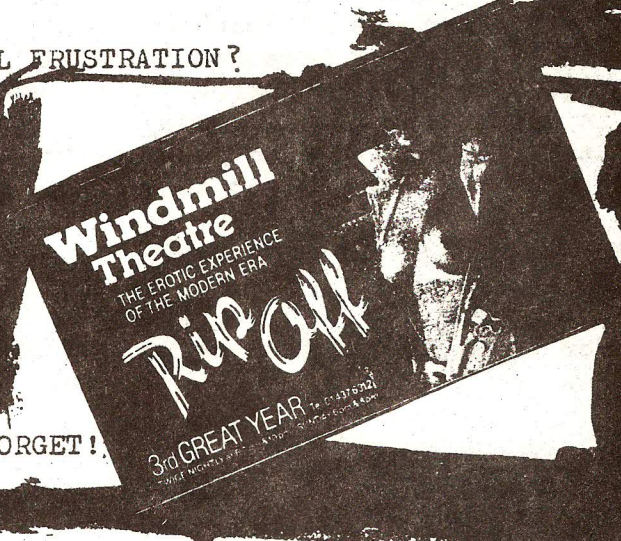


IS WOMAN GOOD FOR NOTHING, EXCEPT LUSTING AFTER ?

IS SHE MAN'S TOY FOR HIM TO ENJOY UNTIL HE IS BORED ?

WHEN A MAN SCREAMS AROUND IS HE REALLY THE HERO HE IS PORTRAYED TO BE? IF WOMEN SHARE THEIR AFFECTIONS WHY IS SHE THEN ~~XXXX~~ CHEAP, A SLAG , WHORE, TART?

DOES MATERIAL OF THIS NATURE CAUSE SEXUAL FRUSTRATION? COMMERCIAL SEX! PAPER + CELULOID LUST, HAVE THE PRINTERS OF THIS SHIT CREATED CONDITIONS FOR RAPISTS TO BREED ? RAPE TO A WOMAN MUST BE THE WORST POSSIBLE FORM OF SCAR TO BARE, A PENT UP DARK SECRET WHICH SHE IS SCARED TO SHARE AND WHICH SHE CANNOT FORGET!



WE FIND RAPE HORRIFYING, BUT WE LOVE TO SEE XXXX FILMS OR READ ABOUT SUCH INCIDENTS. TO THE PRESS IT IS BREAD AND BUTTER. TO THE VICTIMS OF THE ATTACKS IT IS TORTURE TO THEIR SOULS.



TERMINAL DISASTER

Terminal Disaster are a band from West Ham who started off in 79 as Armchair Power and had a track on Cross's bullshit detector album with Dave on guitar, he left so they jacked it in for a while. They got going again in mid 80 as Mutants of War with Jimmy on guitar, but because he was so crap they called it a day again, until the end of the year that is, when they met Allen who heard one of their old tapes and suggested they got into a studio for a muck about. It was Allen's first time on a drum kit but they thought he was good so they started out yet again as 'Terminal Disaster'. They play really smart, raw music and write fantastic lyrics on our fucked up society and anti nuclear sentiments etc. They have a tape out called 'Nuclear Suicide' which I can strongly recommend you buy. It costs a quid for 9 tracks and you can get it from Paul at the below address. Gigs so far have been far and few between because of lack of equipment and transport. At present for gigs they have to borrow decent amps and a decent drum kit and if the venue is quite far from home they need somewhere to kip for the night..... Still interested then write to Paul at the below address..... I might be able to get them a gig supporting The Block in the near future!

Current line up Paul Vox + Guitar
 Andy Base
 Alen Drums

For tapes, information or ^{if} you can give them a gig write to Paul (Terminal Disaster)
 12, ALDEN AVE., West Ham, London, E 15

4 Minute Warning!
 Everybody trying to build the ultimate bomb,
 One big blast and everyone's gone.
 If the blast don't get you the radiation will
 There's more than one way the bomb can kill.

Push a little red button,
 Give you a 4 minute warning,
 Nobody's left the next morning.



Build their bomb so it can't go wrong,
 Then pick a place to drop it on,
 they're not bothered what it destroys
 As long as they've got their little war toys.

They can build them small stop the the blast,
 it doesn't matter if you push the button,
 First, second, third, or last.....

CHAIN REACTION.

What is the difference between East And West,
 there's countries in the middle trying to choose the best
 What's the fucking point of taking either side,
 When the bomb is dropped everybody dies.
 Russian expansion, west take action,
 Now you've got the start of a chain reaction.
 Warsaw pact or Nato take your pick,
 Devising ways to blow us apart is so fucking sick,
 what's the point of taking either side,
 When the chain reaction starts there's nowhere ~~xxxxxx~~ you can hide.

© Terminal Disaster 1981

WARNING GOVERNMENT DEFENCE PLAN CAN SERIOUSLY DAMAGE YOUR HEALTH.

ANARCHY + PEACE IS OUR RELEASE

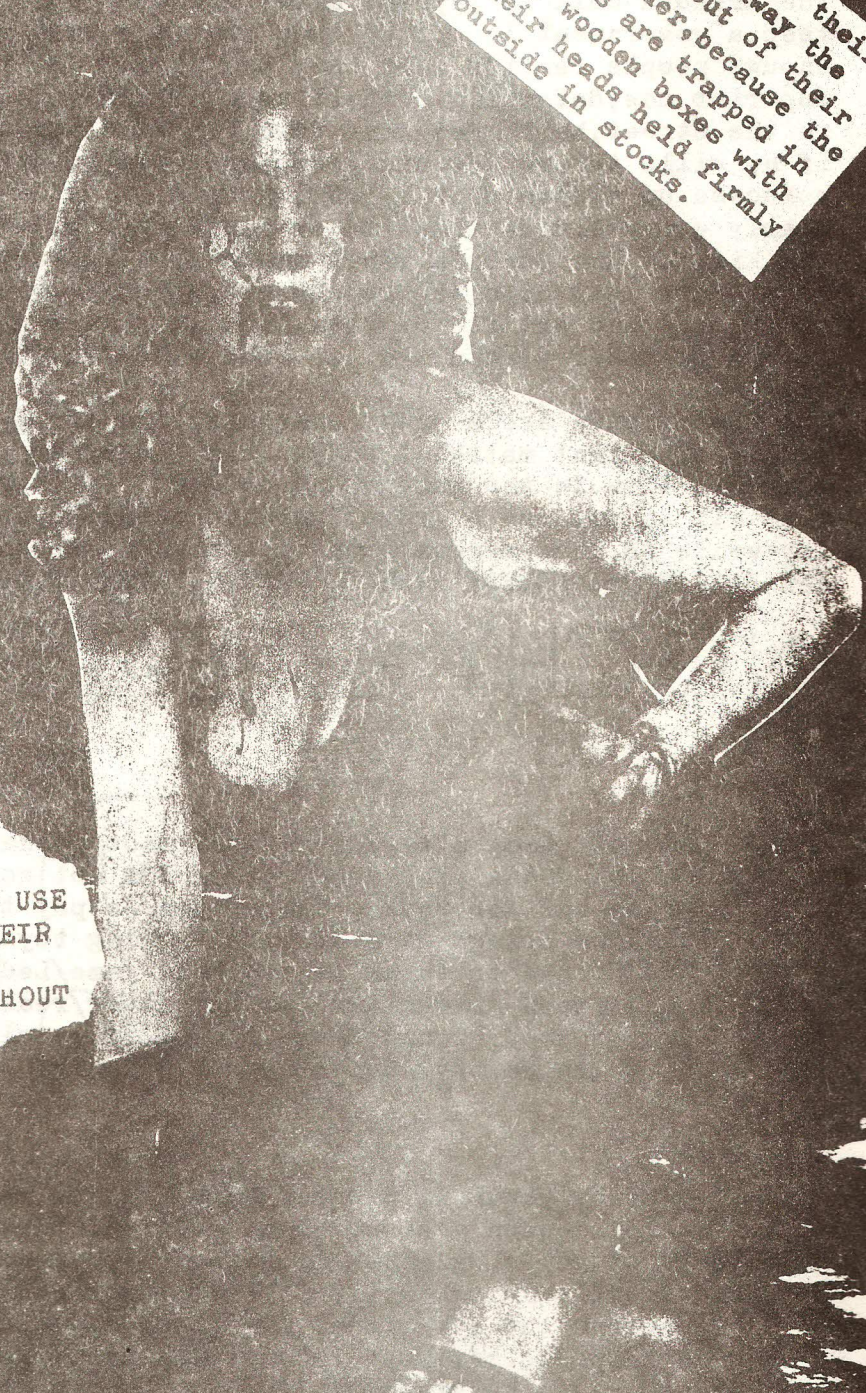
ALL SONGS
 © TERMINAL DISASTER,
 RECORD AT CASH 8-TRACK
 127-4-81
 INFO TO PAUL
 12, ALDEN AVENUE,
 West Ham,
 LONDON,
 E 15.

face of beauty!

and most important they have no tear ducts so they cannot wash away the agony they quite literally cry with pain.

they cannot use their paws to rub away the chemicals out of their eyes either, because the rabbits are trapped in tiny wooden boxes with their heads held firmly outside in stocks.

IN THE INTERESTS OF BEAUTY, EVERY YEAR ABOUT 20000 EXPERIMENTS ARE CARRIED OUT ON ANIMALS EYES TO MAKE SURE EYE MAKEUP IS SAFE FOR HUMAN USE. RABBITS ARE USED MAINLY, BECAUSE THEY ARE SMALL AND EASY TO OBTAIN, HANDLE AND DONT PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT OR RESISTANCE. SOLUTIONS OF THE EYEMAKEUP ARE DRIPPED INTO THE EYES OF THE RABBITS WHICH ARE UNPROTECTED, NO ANEASTHETIC IS ADMINISTERED. THE TEST IS KNOWN AS THE DROIZE TEST, AND IS REQUIRED BY SOME governments .ON COMPLETION OF THE EXPERIMENT THE EYES ARE SOMETIMES REMOVED AND DISECTED FOR FURTHER ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ RESEARCH. OTHER TYPES OF MAKEUP WHICH DO NOT USE THE TEST MAY USE ANIMAL FATS IN THEIR MANUFACTURE. PRODUCTS WHICH DON'T CAUSE ANIMAL SUFFERING: "BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY", CULPEPPER LTD, MEADOW HERBS ETC.



A row of rabbits waiting for their agony to begin

A.P.F. BRIGADE - (A) NEW BODY

WHICH FAMILY ?

People work their arses off all day ~~xxxxxxx~~ of every year to keep up with government inflation and pay ever increasing bills, and they cherish the rare moments they can smile, until one day the post brings a letter marked O.H.M.S. the dreaded call up papers, after all the years they've scrimped and saved to keep a government in office, they now hear they've got to kill for them. Not enough people realise that they are paying for two families, their own and a superior one, defending both; if ~~xx~~ a man kills someone who is attacking his wife in the street, he'll get sent down for manslaughter for protecting his own family if he kills to protect his government family it's alright he becomes a hero; it's a fucked up system that's getting worse.

Nearly every kid at some time or another rebels against his parents, so why can't the kid and his parents rebel against the government. ~~It's~~ It's starting to happen now lets hope the rebels get stronger ~~and~~ and put the frightners on the government and get rid of them, then who knows maybe we can one big happy family living together peacefully..... LOVE + PEACE JONATHAN..... A.P.F. BRIGADE

The APF Brigade are a great anarchist band from Peterborough, who write some really excellent material as you can see from above. They have got a tape available which is live in the garage and cost £1 for about 15 or 16 tracks can't be bad. They all so put out a great freezine called a new body which is well worth a read. Any write to them send a quid or a blank tape and also a SAE would be helpful. APF BRIGADE, 56 ROBERT AVENUE, PASTON, PETERBOROUGH, CAMBS. PE1 3XY.

ANARCHY + PEACE + FREEDOM

I'm not gonna play yor games/I'm not gonna fight for your aims/
I'm not gonna play your games/ I'm not gonna play war games/
We pay tax for your construction/We pay tax for your destruction/
The news brings it over like fucking toys/Pretty pictures for girls and boys/
CHORUS: Led to think it's just a game/Led to think there's no pain/
Human flesh ~~xxxxxx~~ dead on the floor/real truth of their war/
Guns, bombs, grenades and tanks/Cruise missiles from the yanks/
Every gun we buy/Audlent death you die/

They destroy youth with their wars/You get yourself killed for their cause/
Defend your queen + country get yourself blown asunder BAN THE BOMB/
no need to go to war they'll bring it to you/You can forget your family and homes there's no protection for you/Fuck your defence do you wanna die/
Do you think the government are gonna cry/CHORUS/while you lie in pain until your skin peels off/They'll come out unscathed but your all gone off/
Do you want to be like that just a lump of dried up old cac/CHORUS/
I want to be free from your concience twisting tricks/I want to be free from you oppressive pricks/I don't want to be 1770 obitury/Fuck your god/ruck your queen/Fuck your stupid fucked up country BAN THE BOMB

A great band write away for your tape an lyric sheet now!

FABRICATION FAIRY TALES FROM ZOUND

AND

WHO CARES

THE RECENT PAST:— THE LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS HAVE BEEN TAKEN UP BY GIGS IN ENGLAND, SCOTLAND AND GERMANY, AND NOW, WITH ALL OUR PAST COMMITMENTS FULFILLED WE ARE READY TO EMBARK UPON FURTHER DOUBIOUS AND OBSCURE PROJECTS— INCLUDING, MAYHAP, TURNING THIS HUMBLE NEWSLETTER INTO A MORE EXTENSIVE AND REGULAR ISSUE.

NEW SINGLE

DEMYSTIFICATION/GREAT WHITE HUNTER
(ROUGH TRADE RTO 69)

DEMYSTIFICATION IS A NEW SONG ABOUT THE WAY MANY OF THE THINGS IN OUR LIFE ARE MYSTIFIED BEYOND THE COMPREHENSION OF MOST.

GREAT WHITE HUNTER IS ONE WE'VE BEEN PLAYING LIVE FOR ABOUT A YEAR. A SATIRE (?) ON WESTERN CULTURAL IMPERIALISM (AND A HOT DANCE NUMBER - THE VELVET UNDERGROUND MEETS WHITE LIBERAL GUILT)

THIS RECORD SHOULD BE AVAILABLE FROM RECORD RETAILERS NOW (UGH!)

THE BOG OR ALBUM

ALTHOUGH WE'VE BEEN THREATENING THIS FOR MONTHS IT NOW LOOKS CERTAIN THAT IT WILL ESCAPE SOON AND IT WILL BE CALLED "THE CURSE OF ZOUND" AND FEATURES MOST OF THE SONGS FROM OUR MORE RECENT LIVE SETS

IT'S A HIGHLY LEGAL BUSINESS THE LAW



ROCK AGAINST THE BOMB LIVE

ROCK AGAINST THE BOMB LIVE IS THE NAME OF A CASSETTE RECENTLY RELEASED BY RETFORD C.N.D. IT WAS RECORDED AT HUDDERSFIELD POLY ON MAY 2ND AND INCLUDES MUSIC FROM ZOUNDS, THE ASTRONAUTS, THE REALLY NICE PEOPLE, TRISTANT AUTOMATONS AND THE MURPHY FEDERATION. THE RECORDING QUALITY IS O.K. BUT SOMEWHAT LESS THAN HI-FIDELITY'S WE WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO CONGRATULATE THE STOUT MEMBERS OF THE RUGBY CLUB ON THE FINE JOB THEY DID OF NOT LETTING ANYONE IN. THIS TAPE IS AVAILABLE FROM

STEVE AND ALISON
56 ARMSTRONG ROAD
RETFORD
NOTTS.

THIS IS WHAT A SHEET LOOKS LIKE BEFORE IT HAS BEEN WASHED TO A BIOLOGICAL BLUE WHITENESS



THIS IS A SCIENTIST AFTER HE HAS DISCOVERED HOW TO WASH SHEETS TO A BIOLOGICAL BLUE WHITENESS

A Faerie tale

NOW THIS IS ONLY SPECULATION, SO DON'T TELL NO ONE AT ALL, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE THAT PRISONER EVER CLIMBED THAT PRISON WALL HE NEVER BURROWED THROUGH A BLOCK OF CELLS, NEVER FOOLED THE PRISON GUARDS, AND I'M SURE TO DODGE THE CAMERAS, DOGS AND SEARCHLIGHTS MUST BE HARD SO WHILE THE NATIONS UP IN ARMS I'LL ASK MYSELF WHAT'S HAPPENING BEHIND THE FERRO-CONCRETE OF THE MAXIMUM SECURITY WING WHOOSE THAT BEING TAKEN FROM THE SOLITARY CELL THROUGH THE BOLTED DOORS OF STEEL AND DOWN THE FLIGHTS OF IRON STAIRS IN A DEEP, DEEP DARK, DARK CELLAR THEY'VE STRAPPED HIM TO A CHAIR THEY PULLED A BLACK CLOTH BAG DOWN OVER HIS HEAD AND HIS LEFT FOREARM IS BARE NOW THEY'RE FIXING HIM A TONIC IN A BRAND NEW SET OF WORKS AND HIS BREATH IS COMING LABOURED NOW, IN SPASMS, GASPS AND JERKS. TAKE UP TO THY BOSOM LORD THIS SOUL THAT WENT ASTRAY WE'VE GOT HIM NEATLY GIFT-WRAPPED AND WE'RE SENDING HIM TODAY.

THE CULT OF PERSONALITY

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE, WHO SOMETIMES MASQUERADES UNDER THE NAME OF STEVE PUBLIC HAS JOINED ON BOSS thus denying the Bog OR LAKE HIS EXCUSE FOR SINGING OUT OF TUNE



THIS IS WHAT A RABBIT LOOKS LIKE AFTER IT HAS HELPED THE SCIENTIST DISCOVER HOW TO WASH SHEETS TO A BIOLOGICAL BLUE WHITENESS

GIBS (OR LACK OF SAME): AS YET WE HAVE NOTHING LINED UP. WE'VE BEEN HAVING PROBLEMS OF LATE IN THAT LICENSING LAWS PREVENT SOME OF THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC FROM GETTING IN. WHERE POSSIBLE IN THE FUTURE WE HOPE TO PLAY IN ALTERNATIVE VENUES WHERE THIS PROBLEM WILL NOT ARISE

now Look at the sheet.

His Mum will wait for a letter to come
Postmarked "RIO DE JANEIRO"
FROM HER MISSING SON



you are now multiplied

JUSTIFIABLE Death? IF WE MUST CONTROL THEIR
Numbers (which we don't need to), why use such a
CRUEL, SLOW, INEFFICIENT METHOD?

If you are anything like me foxhunting or any other form of bloodsport come to that really makes you sick in the pit of your stomach. I tend to see a lot more of this mindless bloodthirsty occurrence than most people ~~because~~ because I live in the country, an ideal place to hold these morbid rituals. It really makes me wonder what goes on inside the mental bastards heads. They call it 'sport'. I mean a pack of dogs trained to seek and destroy and several mounted hunters dressed to kill, versus one small fox with its own brain working to save itself from being torn apart. They must be aware of the opposition to their little games, hence the presence of their own heavy mobs, there to ward off any saboteurs that may be present. Can anyone tell me what joy is possibly gained from such a pastime. If anyone would like some more information on how they can try and help stop or boycott such events they can either write to me or to the 'Hunt Saboteurs Association' at PO Box 19 London, SE 229LR.....

See The morons in the red,
What goes on inside their heads,
Sea of dogs trained to kill,
Mindless bloodsports I've had my fill.
"They kill our livestock" so they claim,
a good excuse to cause them unnecessary pain,
The chase ends the victim ripped apart,
Smiling huntsmen, they have no detectable heart.

PAUL 1981

HELP
PREVENT
THIS
ACT NOW



X-CASSETTES

DIG DIG DIG - are a three piece band playing new wave(cliche),influenced dance music. Probable influences are the cure, clash, xtc, the queen mother, slf and alcohol. chewing gum also helps their concentration. The line is: Dave Biggs (No relation) really skinny drummer who has a morbid fear of sucess, one of the three most important members of the band.....~~xxxx~~ maybe!

Dave Parsons - really skinny bass player, stands very tall and is the general cult figure on stage. Really talented (apparently). This lad removes stains that other powders cannot shift! Julian Gammon only plays a minor role-lead singer! lead guitarist whose vocals are in the same sort of vein as Joe Strummer, Jake Burns, Kim Carnes! Always plays guitar with mastery-perhaps he should use a plectrum.....

EXPLOITS UP TO NOW ARE..... a 3 track tape, 2 trax on anything could happen on X- Cassettes compilation, and even an actual record on vinyl 3 track tape not available now.

QUALITY DRIVEL - The band snubbed by sounds reviews as "t he predictable ~~xxx~~ punk band next door" are just on the verge of being able to ~~to~~ laugh at this minor set back. Having released thier own tape featuring 8 trax of Quality Drivel, they aroused the interest of cherry red records ~~xxx~~ who although show interest seem unprepared to make the first move. So the band are planning to do it themselves, a single is now planned for the autumn. The Drivel have played many gigs, one of which was marred by a stabbing, and another in a cellar with other 100 people crammed in, when the fire regulation only allowed a maximum of 5. Musically they describe themselves as having started from scratch and developed into a very powerful pop sound. The line up is..... John Perry vox + guitar, Torsten Brose-guitar, Kevin Wilson

Bass + backing voals, Richard Howes - Drums!

Drivel so far is..... 8 trax- made for sharing tape, 2 trax anything could happen all stuff including Torston pillow cases and Kevin Wilson Snuff boxes from Dave M.

Savage Vinyl - Although in a stagnant state at the moment, Vinyl have recieved raving reviews from sounds, who perhaps say more than I can! (From tape review) ~~xxx~~ " Currently my favourite band, Savage Vinyl..... The live track delights with it's between the eyes directness (Baby) with all the power of a speeding bulldozer and the title repeated into infinitum. The most pogoeable sound since the brudders ramone. Plastic Foot - a studio piece is the more complex side of S.V. Positive, confident bass skills which which pave the way for Jon Stapletons James Bond guitaring. ~~xx~~ A Small line up but a big invigorating sound.

SAY NO MORE.?..... so far..... X000 " Accident on X Street-live gig
Xoo2 2 trax anything could happen.
SWC 1001 Plastic Whitwash CP Tape
SW EP 2001 Ideal home Sampler 4 track

All of the above information curtousy of Dave Mordue, so a special thanks to him and John and to all of the bands (hope to feature them individually in the future issues.....

The above tapes and records can be obtained from
DAVE MORDUE,
9 Elderfield ~~xxxx~~ Cres.,
Chilton,
Oxon.....

SO WRITE TODAY!

DIG DIG DIG QUALITY DRIVEL
SAVAGE VINYL

AND NOW A TOTALLY SERIOUS BIT!

← Embryo - Lick & Phollus

This is NOT
AN INTERVIEW
IT WAS FOUND
ON A PIECE OF
PAPER IN THE
GUTTER!

E.L.P.

This Band is a 3 piece combo with more dedication to their reclusive beliefs than any other band I've ever heard of. They claim to be the Ultimate in Hard core Underground Punk Bands. So underground that recently when the original drummer was sacked (Engles Embryo) it was about 4 weeks before he knew. So during that period of time they were playing with two drummers. At this time they did not change the name of the group when Embryo left, because they did not want to arouse public interest. Embryo was eventually sent an anonymous letter telling him he'd been sacked.

They do not play concerts, do interviews, publish records or photographs as they believe as soon as they do they will become sold out.

When do they practise together? They don't; They practise separately in an unlit basement at a highly secret location.

The Current Line Up Is:

- Lawrence Lick - Bass
- Phil Phallus - Guitar & Vocals
- Norman Anonymous - Drums

WE DON'T WANT
TO BECOME "SOLD OUT"
SO WE DON'T PLAY
GIGS OR ANYTHING
THAT WILL AROUSE INTEREST!

When asked about political persuasions they would not disclose information as this may provoke unwanted interest.

FUTURE PLANS

" WE DON'T OWN ANY INSTRUMENTS "

The Band have not planned a summer tour to coincide with the Non release of their flexi - cassette. If you want more information either phone 999 and ask for 'E.L.P. or write to me and I'll leave your messages in the hollow tree 12 th along from the funeral parlour.

THE BLOCK

The block are a 4 piece Mantage band who have been playing together on and off for quite a while now, and have undergone a certain amount of personal changes during that period, but now the line up seems pretty stable with Rob on lead voca. Rod on guitar, Trevor on drums, and Richard on bass. Their music is really exciting and I can see similarities ~~in~~ between their music in the clash and ramones only lyrically they are a lot better.

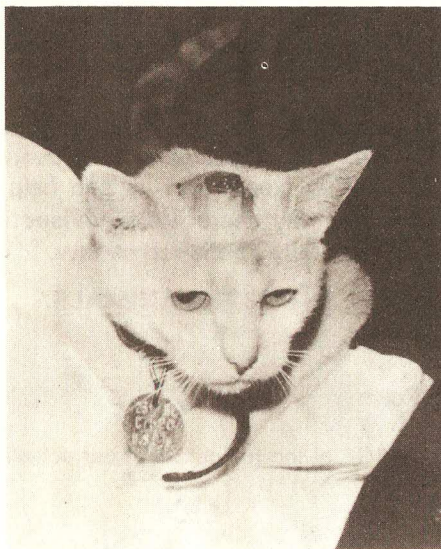
Their style of song writing is extremely smart and thier lyrics as far as I can see are not ripping anyone off which is promising in it's self. I have in my pocession at the moment ~~stape~~ ^{tapes} of theirs which I've played about 9 or 10 times in the past few days cos it is so good. I hope they can finance the making of further tapes so they can sell them to us, they really are great. The songs I like most by them are Starting out and Judgement. The first has a nice solo bass line intro before bursting into full power, while Judgement features Rod on vocals and is one of the best songs I~~s~~ heard for quite a while.....

AFTER WRITING THIS PIECE THE BLOCK SPLIT UP , BUT I'M SURE SOMETHING

YOU CAN HELP LABORATORY ANIMALS

90,000 experiments are performed every week on living animals in British Laboratories. Animals are poisoned to death with weedkillers, lipsticks, paints, ovencleaners, shampoos, fly-sprays etc. 83% are conducted without any anaesthetic at any stage.

The present law specifically allows scientists to inflict pain on animals. A radical change in the law is urgently needed. Write to your M.P. today and demand that the law be reformed, to protect these defenceless creatures.



Cat with electrode in its brain.
by courtesy Jon Evans F.R.G.S.



This dog will be killed to prove by autopsy that the alcohol she is force fed has damaged her liver.

JOIN

ANIMAL AID, 111 HIGH STREET, TONBRIDGE, KENT, TN9 1DL.

Animal Aid is a society dedicated to campaigning for the total abolition of all experiments on living animals. We feel that vivisection is the worst of many ways in which animals are abused in our society.

In our view cruel experiments on animals can never be justified, and so we make no distinction between medical and non-medical experiments.

Realising that people need treatment when they are ill we inform people about organisations concerned with alternative forms of treatment which do not rely on animal experimentation.

We also encourage research into the development of non-animal alternative testing methods.

We are interested in the prevention of illness by proper diet, exercise and right living. We feel that more emphasis

should be given by the medical profession to educating people to live a healthy life rather than curing symptoms.

We work strictly within the law, relying on persistence, determination and sheer hard work to achieve our aim.

By printing and distributing leaflets and posters we show the full horror of the atrocities perpetrated against animals in the name of science. We organise demonstrations and protest marches with the idea of attracting as much publicity as possible. For too long have scientists brought pain and misery to defenceless creatures behind the locked doors of their laboratories.

It is our task to make the full truth known. The movement is growing steadily so please join us and help to bring the day nearer when **vivisection will be totally abolished by law.**

ACT NOW FOR THE ANIMALS.

Membership Form

Members will receive a bi-monthly magazine **OUTRAGE** giving full details of our activities.

I wish to become a member of Animal Aid.

(Block Capitals please)

Name (Mr./Miss/Ms/Mrs.).....

Address.....

.....Tel.....

I enclose cheque/P.O. payable to Animal Aid for £4.00 annual subscription (£2.00 per annum under 18 years, students, OAPs)

Signed.....Date.....

Animal Aid 111 High Street, Tonbridge, Kent TN9 1DL Tel: (0732) 364546

If you are aged 8 years - 15 years old, you can join the ANIMAL AID YOUTH GROUP. Send your name and address and £1.00 for a year's membership and a free badge and magazine to:- Mrs P. Goater, Hillview, Chaffcombe, Nr. Chard, Somerset.