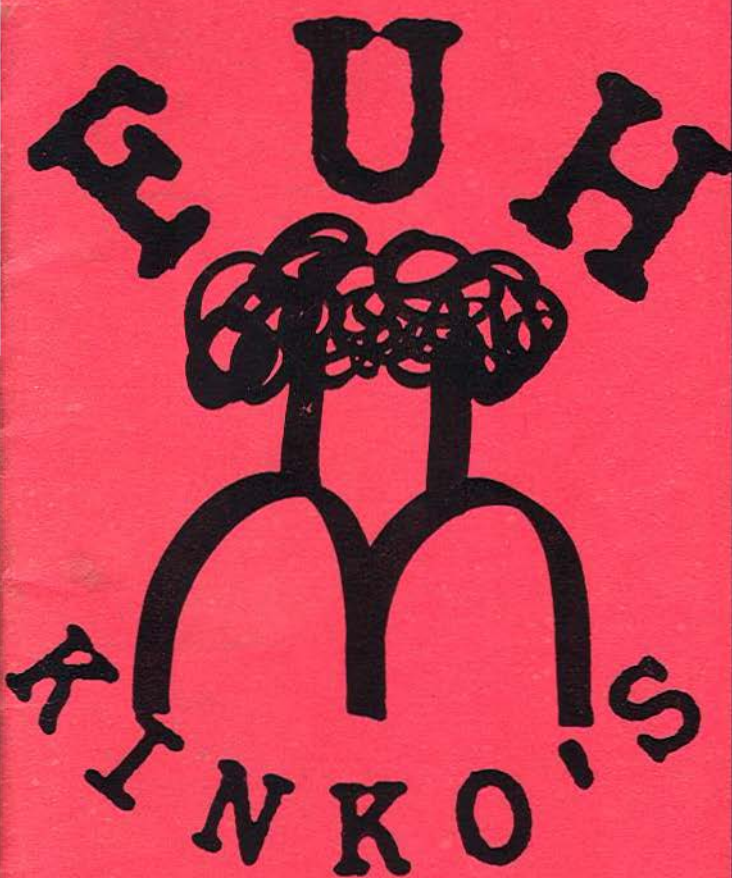


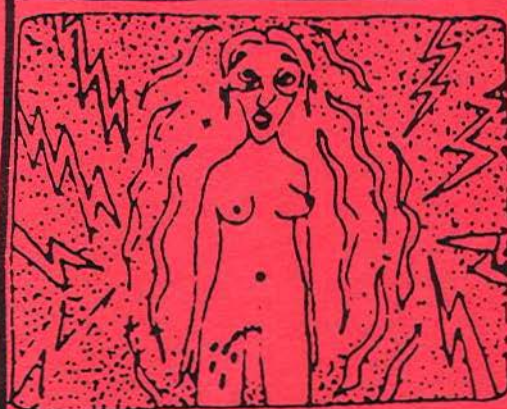
Fuh



It's the FUH
KINKO'S Issue!!!

Spring 1993

COTE
#3



Welcome
to
HELL!

Q:

What's the only
recourse in this
fuck-pissed, insane
Stink-rot
Ori face called
Alive?

A:

WITHDRAWL IN
DISGUST.

(A message from your
very own despondent
Homo-freaks here at
Fuh Cole.)

I AM SO
SICK OF
SEEING
DONAHUES
OR READING
FRONT PAGE
STORIES A-
BOUT THE
MILITARY
BAN OR
WHETHER OR
NOT TO
BOYCOTT
COLORADO.
NO ONE
GETS IT.

NO ONE
UNDERSTANDS
THE REAL
ISSUE.

The REAL Issue



*The REAL
Issue*

*The REAL
Issue*

Anyway,
here's my
address:

3540

N. Oakland #5
Milwaukee, WI
53211

You know
the deal--
Send me:

1. Letters
2. Photos
3. Collages
4. No poetry
5. Classified
Ads
6. Whatever

And keep
your heads
out of
your asses.

WAR

It seems like only yesterday that the birds were calling to each other in the early morning stillness as the sun rose slowly over the rolling plains of the countryside, stretching golden fingers into a sky that within moments was a soft purple...The opening line of a Danielle Steele novel? Yeah. But it's me, too. Except now the birds have flown south and it's a **mourning** stillness across the **rocky** hills of my **head** as the sky fades to black.

Christ, what more can I say? If there is anything I can do (and I know there is), I've since forgotten or have lost (for the time being) the capacity to recognize an alternative. You're ALWAYS catching me on my bad days.

So, what are we doing in this third installment of **Fuh Cole** to try and save us from this 11 fathomed torpor? Just a little more diving. A little more water-treading. And a lot of life jacket buoying from everyone who's written and traded zines and reminded us it's a cruel, beautiful world in here.

* * * * *

Okay, so you've noticed this is the Fuh Kinko's issue. It all stems from this thing that happened to me a coupla months ago. It had an urgency at the time but has since washed with an intensely comic rinse.

Occasionally I get these vague pangs of disgust...but mostly I ear-to-ear at all the fun, torturous stuff I can think of to torment the poor, trapped souls at kinko's copies.

REAL AND IMAGINED

SO WHAT DID HAPPEN?

Well, it was a good day for being a faggot. I had made a simple first run of 25 copies of **Fuh Cole 2** a few weeks earlier and those had disappeared, so I was going back to get another 25 printed. I was gonna drop off my proofs and pick 'em up after work that night. Very simple.

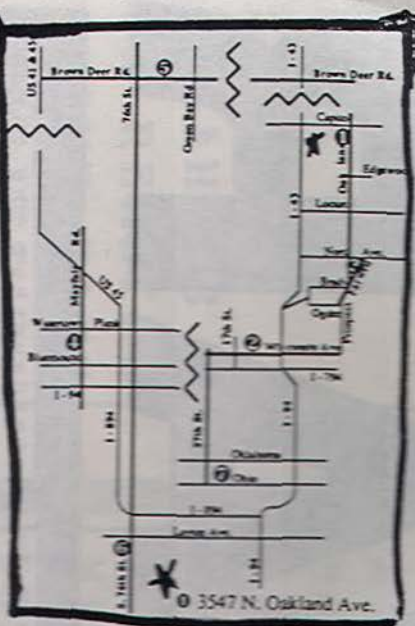
I entered the store at 3547 N. Oakland and camped in line for an unusually speedy 15 minutes until one of the inept clerks waited on me. I began to explain my order, but this guy who I had seen a zillion times while I assembled the pages of **FC 2** cut me off, telling me the store wouldn't accept my job because the manager who did the first 25 copies objected to the "content of the material."

"You're joking, right?"

"No," he said and quickly added, "This is NOT censorship--we just **won't** do your order."

I was really freaked out and for lack of an intelligent comeback or the energy to make a scene, I left the store but returned after processing the situation for a few moments. I asked the guy if there was anyone who **WOULD** do the job. "I'm not asking anybody to read it, I just want some copies made."

The boy said, "Yes, I understand. Let me check," and left to ask some faceless monster manager who was probably having a rough, smelly wank in the backroom to some badly lit French porno pictures he copped as a kid but still keeps and gets off on the SAME picture every time, whether or not they'd do the job. I watched the guy in the back of the store and kept on thinking this is so spastic. Like grow up. It looked like the clerk was trying to explain the situation and he had that



kinko's
the copy center

You are Kinko's valued customer.

What you have to say is important to us. Please take a moment to let us know how we are doing by filling out this form or calling our Customer Service Hotline at 1-800-743-COPY.

	Excellent	Satisfactory	Needs Improvement	Like
SERVICE				
Co-Worker Helpfulness	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Efficiency	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
QUALITY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STORE APPEARANCE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Additional Comments/Suggestions:

Shitty!

What other Kinko's products would you like Kinko's to offer?

For your convenience, what other businesses would you like to see Kinko's distribute?

Everything

How do you know? ☐ Newspaper ☐ Yellow Pages ☐ School
about Kinko's? ☐ Radio ☐ Television ☐ Reread ☐

Date: **Was**

Name: **Shitty.**
Address:
City/State/Zip:
Area Code: Telephone: Occupation:

overpleasing, too-friendly posture that only copy store desk clerks in Milwaukee suburbs possess. And trust me, they ALL do.

After a serious 5 minute consultation, the tall dork clerk informed me that, indeed, I'd have to take my business elsewhere. He did say "sorry," though.

"This is bullshit," I said.

"Yessir, I understand." **WAY** too pleasing. The fucker didn't even offer to do it himself. Or perhaps he, too, was compromised by some silly account of that asshole Mel Gibson's fellaciatic abilities or maybe the enlarged words "snatch," "cunt," and "cock" splayed out for a game or the Homo's Credo or...I don't know. Nothing was **THAT** bad. I mean, get a clue. It was just this thing I made. There are **far** worse [read: **BETTER**] spreads in other zines they haven't seen (at least, not yet).

\$ MONEY MONEY MONEY \$

The moment all this started, I began hearing cash registers ringing in my head as "discrimination compensation" spread across my wet, smiling lips.

I wanted to get rich fast so I wouldn't have to work at a dumb grocery store forever. But who do I call? Who?!

ACLU! ACLU! Yeah!!! That's it! Who else takes on stupid, boring civil rights suits and actually **WINS** and pockets 14 million dollar settlements?

*but not
a faggots*

Kinko's cares about the environment.

ACLU.

My name is David and I have been denied service at Kinko's copies and would like to file a discrimination complaint.

One month ago, I made a 9 page, double-sided 11"x17" magazine and got 25 copies made at the Kinko's at 3547 N. Oakland. No problem. On January 7, I entered Kinko's again for the same job. 25 copies, but was told the manager would NOT copy the magazine based upon the "content of the material."

"Are you joking?" I asked.

"No," the employee answered.

I left and returned, asking if there was someone who WOULD do the job. After consulting a manager, the employee again said "no."

My magazine is gay and lesbian focused--the "questionable" content. I didn't ask anybody to read the thing. I simply wanted a job, one that had once already been done satisfactorily. Done again. There are no lewd photographs in my magazine--it's just words.

Look, I get screwed over on a daily basis for being a gay, but never have I been told blatantly to my face by a so-called "professional" company to buzz off for being gay. This is shameful. This is humiliating. This is unbelievable--it's 1993!!!

I would like legal action taken against Kinko's. I do NOT want them to get away with this discriminatory practice. In the least, I would like Kinko's to reverse their denial of service and photocopy my material. Perhaps there is a larger penalty to pursue.

ACLU, please help me. Otherwise, perhaps we could send the sign: "No shirt. No shoes. NO \$200. No service."

Thank you.

David
3540 No. Oakland #5
Milwaukee, WI 53211

ACLU
American Civil Liberties Union
of Wisconsin Foundation
February 5, 1993

MR. DAVID
3540 N OAKLAND AVE #5
MILWAUKEE WI 53211

RE: INQUIRY #93-13

Dear Mr.

We have received your letter requesting legal assistance and have reviewed your complaint. The ACLU of Wisconsin Foundation is a private, not-for-profit organization that accepts very few cases for direct representation, and lacks the staff or resources to act as a general legal clinic. Unfortunately, we are unable to assist you in this matter.

Please understand, however, that this does not imply any judgment regarding the merits of your case; rather, it is simply not a case we can handle. Our decision should not discourage you from pursuing your case by contacting a private attorney, the State Bar of Wisconsin 1-800-362-8096, or, if you cannot afford private counsel, a legal services organization. Please note that you remain responsible for taking whatever steps are necessary to protect your interests.

We regret that we are unable to offer assistance to you in this matter.

Sincerely,

David Green

David Green
Legal Assistant

I refrained from any direct action against the store as not to fuck up this picture perfect lawsuit I had planned. I was going to try more diplomatic avenues first. So I called the ACLU office and told them my sob story and they said to write a letter and maybe include some sample pages and they'd look at it and if they wouldn't take the case, they would at least offer me some alternative suggestions.

"How long," I asked, "until you get back to me?"

"Six weeks." Typical. Like it takes a month and a half to read a tired, dry somewhat formal account of the experience written by some greedy, half-wit 20 year old college dropout. What a bunch of morons!

I finally received a reply from them and surprise, surprise--they didn't take the case, but who really gives a shit anyway? It's all pretty funny now. The real hoot is that I was actually MAD when this whole thing first happened. I mean, get real.

So, lastly, I wrote a consumer letter to Kinko's headquarters (me still looking for money), but I have yet to hear from them. Companies usually make it a point to treat their customers well (again, that over-friendly shit), so I'm hopin' I can weasel something out of this thing.



I talked to a friend of mine who works at a different branch and told her the story and she just laughed. I guess a bunch of the employees at 3547 N. Oakland are major Jesus freaks and any mention of slang anatomical names probably sends their pointy little dicks and tight sacs shooting straight up into their body cavities like a bunch of hypothermic parapalegics.

She said to come down there and they'd do it, and she even gives me free stuff. The staff there even said to make an extra copy of the zine for them to read in the back room. This is cool.

The true tragedy in this fiasco is that there's this really cute boy named Mark who works at the Oakland store and I LOVED going in to make copies 'cause I'd get to watch him work. He looked kind of boring and jockish, but he had a really cute face and solid shoulders and he's unbutton his shirt those first 2 buttons and that's so plain, but I can picture his bare chest and him loving me. Oh, and a firm ass, too. I used to love handing him my money because his hands were so big and soft. Real eye candy.

28 January 1993

Mr. Orfalea,

A recent episode at a Kinko's store has left me, a former Kinko's customer, disgusted and insulted. I entered the Kinko's copies at 3547 N. Oakland Ave./Milwaukee WI 53211/Store 08 to obtain 25 copies of my magazine. I had already paid for and received 25 copies three weeks earlier (receipt included), so I anticipated no problems. When I went to place my order, the clerk informed me that Kinko's would not accept my business because a manager objected to "the content of the material." I asked if there was anyone who WOULD do the job and after consulting a manager, the clerk returned with a "No."

My magazine is gay and lesbian oriented--the so-called "objectionable" content. There are NO lewd photographs in the magazine. It's just words and, frankly, I WISHED asked ANYONE to read the thing. I merely wanted a job done.

Mr. Orfalea, if I would have known there'd be a problem, I never could have spent \$41.98 as well as \$20+ and countless hours preparing my client's pages in this store. Your Customer Comment Form refers to me as a "valued customer." Your "primary objective" is to take care of me.

My money has been stolen. My integrity compromised. My being insulted. All from a supposedly "respectful" company. I've never had any problems with Kinko's in the past. It's been a quality, convenient place of business, and I used to be treated as (your words) a "valued customer." Little did I realize.

I request a refund of the order I've paid for. If I'd known that Kinko's adheres to discriminatory, archaic, decidedly unbusinesslike practices, I never would have patronized the store. And from a business standpoint: I, I would have continued to go to purchase 25 copy, \$41.98 orders from your store meaning hundreds of dollars in lost revenue for you and I. I've told friends and colleagues of the bigotted attitudes at Kinko's copies, 3547 N. Oakland and they, along with me, have agreed to boycott the store. There are 20 people who need files to promote books and who publish magazines themselves who won't be spending money at Kinko's.

If you could refund my money or give me store credit at this branch, perhaps we could resume a business/customer relationship once again. If you truly do value your customers (and I hope you do), I pray you consider this option, for both our sakes.

Thank you.

David
3540 N. Oakland Ave
Milwaukee, WI 53211

Dear Customer,

Our primary objective is to take care of you, our valued customer. We take pride in our ability to serve you quickly and courteously, with superior quality and at a reasonable price. If you wish to make any comments or suggestions, or if for any reason we have not lived up to our high standard of service, please let us know. Your feedback will help us to serve you better.

Please fill out this form and send it to me, or telephone our Customer Service Hotline at 1-800-743-COPY. Hotline hours are Monday through Friday 9:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. EST. Thank You.

Paul J. Orfalea
Chairperson of the Board



Printed on recycled paper.

Tear Here

Kinko's
the copy center
Store 08

KINKO'S COPIES
3547 N. OAKLAND AVE
MILWAUKEE, WI 53211

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 436 VENTURA, CA

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

Paul J. Orfalea, Chairperson of the Board
Kinko's Copies
P.O. Box 80000
Ventura, CA 93002-9028

NO POSTAGE
NECESSARY
IF MAILED
IN THE
UNITED STATES

Barcode

The punchline to all this is that in the weeks leading up to this queeny stink, I had been in this blah rut (similar to the one I'm in now) and never felt like doing anything and was creatively tapped out and I slept a lot and junk and this episode kicked me in the ass and I felt rejuvenated like I wanted to do stuff and I did and I sent a bunch of letters and started writing again and I needed that wake-up call. Good **can** come from this.

I've included stamped addressed envelopes to kinko's on Oakland in all issues of **FC 3**. I want you to give them shit. As I've done periodically, drop them a note. A lewd one. Dirty words. Nasty pictures. Disgusting drawings. Inexplicable stains. Return addresses aren't necessary. Just send 'em something real Homo. And remember: This is the suburbs. **REAL** Homo.

Tell them to shove those crucifixes up their butts and twist 'em around real good. This is pretty much a tight-assed boys' thing--there are only 2 girls who work there and I've seen them around and they're okay--so maybe a scenario in which the 2 skirts strap down all the male employees with those ridiculous aprons and dump bottles of liquid paper in their booty holes would be appropriate.

Or send a blank sheet of paper--something to fuck 'em up.

I dunno. **You're** the creative ones. Do something neat. And have **FUN** with it!

[Editor's note: I know you could peel off the stamp or cross out the address on the envelope and send a letter to someone else, but please don't. I included these envelopes for a purpose. Draw a big dick or a gaping snatch and just drop it in the mailbox. I'll get a big rise out of it, and maybe you will, too.

*At Kinko's, we take care of the copies, so you
can take care of business.*

FUH KINKO'S FUH KINKO'S

Latemord!
A recent call
from Kinko's hdqrs.
reveals the swine actually
refunded my money.
Weird.

As a result, I have
pulled the stamped ad-
dressed envelopes from
all issues herein. Please
don't send them anything.

Dave

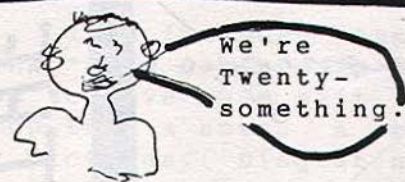


LOOSE. SLEAZY.
CHEAP.

PORNOGRAPHY FOR THE MASSES

The age-old question posed yet again: **Who are we?**

[According to Newsweek, Time, People, Entertainment Weekly, US, The Evening News, 20/20, 60 Minutes, PrimeTime Live, the New York Times, MTV, pop novels, etc.]



We're the MTV Generation.



We're Slackers.



We have mall culture.



We're Generation X.

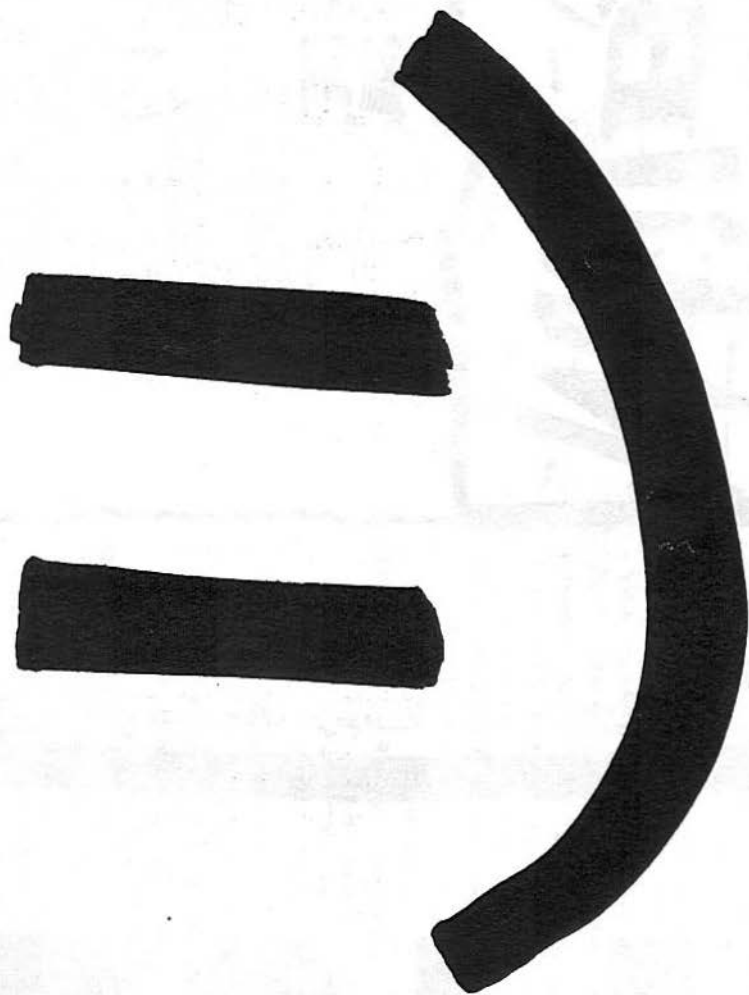
We're the aimless, uncaring, selfish, lazy, stupid, sloppy mass of young adults and

can be pigeon-holed into believing anything at any time because we have NO morals and NO respect and NO common sense and video music speaks more for us and our culture than any original thought (if we ever had one) ever could.

We are hopeless and hapless and we still can't figure out why our parents had us in the first place---In fact, we often wish they hadn't.

We are destined to die unhappy and unfulfilled and poorer than poor while we just sit around and fritter our bitter lives away.

THAT'S RIGHT.



Hi Dave -

POST - FORTUNATELY, PERHAPS, MY LIFE HAS FLUXED INTO DAZZLING DISPLAYS OF CREATIVE DISORDER. I HAVEN'T MADE ANY 3DB'S SINCE AUGUST OR SO, AND THUS

- 1) HAVEN'T BEEN PEDDLING ANYTHING AROUND IN SF (NO-REALLY!), NOT EVEN MY OWN ZINES, ~~UNLESS~~ UNLESS YOU COUNT TH' I.W.W., AND I DON'T COUNT THAT AS PEDDLING, AND
- 2) HAVE NO IDEA, WHEN, OR EVEN IF, THERE WILL BE ANOTHER 3DB, OR FOR THAT MATTER WHERE I'LL LIVE, WHETHER I'LL WORK BY FINDING A JOB IN ORDER TO GET \$\$ TO DO ANYTHING, ZINE INCLUDED.

ANYTHING, I'VE
WHAT CAN I SAY? I DON'T EVEN
HAVE DRUGS OR "LOVE" AS EXCUSES.
BUT - I'LL PASS PH2 ALONG TO
SOMEONE WHO CAN DO BETTER BY IT.
AND - IN TH' SPIRIT OF TRADE - I'VE
ENCLOSED A HOT LIL # IF YOU ALREADY
GOT IT, OR DON'T CARE, BE A DEAR AND
PASS IT ALONG, WILL YOU?
PLEASE STAY IN TOUCH, I'LL DO MY BEST
LIKEWISE, AND, OH, KEEP IT UP! Mike
*HEAD-SHOT- RAUNCHY- AND REGULAR SUPPLY OF SEXUAL OVERDOSE IN (MIND)

MAILBAG

Dear Dave.



Thanks a bunch for the letter. Hearing from those were fortunate than I (meaning anyone not in Phoenix) can make the difference between a good day and a bad day here. The weather in these parts is perfectly dreary, but I have managed to make one long-haired, funny, perverted, pervert friend whom I like. Next stop for me is Minneapolis instead of Boulder. My relocation plans were whisked

for reasons too numerous to
mention on a paltry postcard.
Minneapolis will be a welcome
change -- an affordable and
comfortable home, three swell
homemates and CULTURE all await
me there. Will be in Milwaukee
from New Year's Eve through Jan.
14th. or so. I'll call you then.
P.S. "Cookie" is Southwestern
slang for pointing.

xxoo

Amy

To: DAVE
3540 N. OAKLAND
#5
MILWAUKEE WI 53211

C(1) A(1)A(2) = C(1)E(1) + MA(1)C(1) + A(1)E(1) + E(1)E(1) + C(1)E(1) + MA(1)E(1)
C(1)B(1)E(1) = B(1)E(1) + A(1)E(1) + E(1)E(1)

FERTILE



LA TOYAH JACKSON

M A G A Z I N E

850 Sunset Blvd Penthouse Suite-110 Los Angeles, Cal. 90046 (213) 851-7743

Dear Dave

Send me some hot nude photos of you and
August 31, 1990 your young mid western farm
bunny boy friends. I love Corn
To: Whomever It May Concern: fed boys. I'd like
Ad rates are as follows- to lick you all.

whole page	\$100.00
half page	50.00
business card size	25.00

Vagina Davis
Publisher/Editor

Make check payable to: C.D. Sanders care of Fertile La Toyah Jackson Magazine. If outside of the USA use an international money order or cashiers check.

BALL

Rex B., J.--

Thanx for the cool zines and stuff. Believe me, it was well worth the wait. Funny, I was on campus (UWM) yesterday reading BIMBOX 3, and these 2 campus crusaders for christ-krispies were roaming by. They were 2 boys. One had the simple flannel/T-shirt/jeans ensemble and the other had on just normal, boring clothes. They were (especially the flannel guy) real cute, and if they wouldn't have been talking about sin and Moses, I would have loved to make out with them.

Anyway, there were all these penises and clits and stuff just waiting for them to see...but, alas, they left me alone. Must have been intimidated or something.

OH, by the way, I included a picture of my boyfriend and me. I'm the one with the leather jacket. Oh, and the WSB stuff in SCAB 2 overcame me.

In lew of telling you about me, I was gonna send some shit I've done, but then I decided that would be too much. I'm a boring, 20 year-old smarty-pants Milwaukee geek. But a geek who's Hot HOT HOT!!!!!! I'm a college drop-out after

2 years and I work at a gorcery store where I swindle away as much free food as my conscience can stand.

I used to make films. I was a student film fag for a bit. One of my films is pretty cool. It's a 3 min. b/w thing about Collecttve Unconscience. It hit a lot of people which was the point (well, one of them, at least) and I like that.

One cool thing that came out of the film thing is I picked up this slim, hot, tall son-of-Yu goslavian immigrants fellow student one day. We went to see "Dr. Strange-love." Afterwards, we went back to his place and established the facts that we both wanted to touch each other. He drove me home and we made out. The next night, I slept over and came a lot.

[Ed. note: Ilia was actually a son-of-a-bitch selfish fucker who dumped me because if his parents found out he had a boyfriend, he'd lose his little allowance from home 15

WANTED:
BOYS & GIRLS
Attractive, fab-u
bodies. Big hair.

and then where would he be? One time, I was at a club with a date and the fucker/poser who broke my heart actually asked out my date! And he knew. No class, I tell you. At least he doesn't live in this town any longer. Hopefully he's dead. Bitter? Oh, a tad. I said it and I'm proud.]

Oh, if you want any 88 Chins or Double Bills peddled around Milwaukee, I know of a stuffy bookstore that sells neat stuff none-the-less and the people there are big cool a d they would sell them. If ya wanna, say the word.

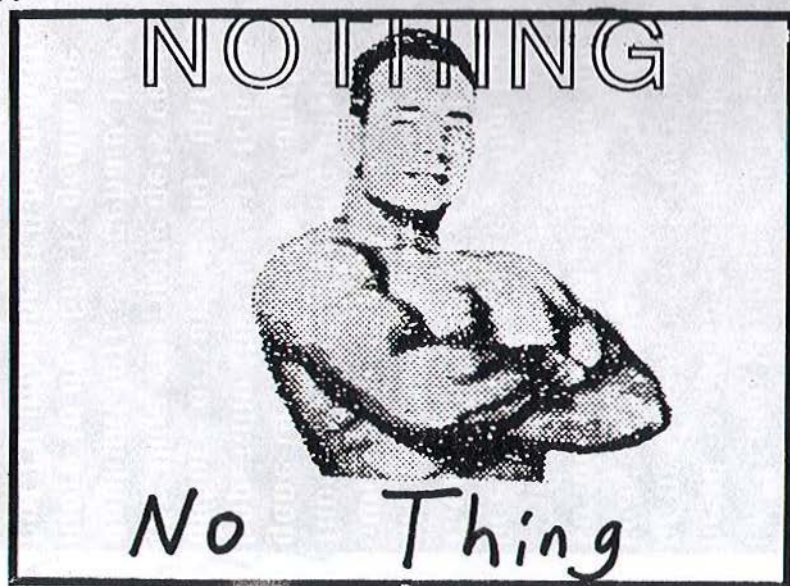
So what do you do for \$? Do you have dumb jobs? I dunno. It gets frustrating not meeting cute boys here. It's reassuring to know there's life around (zine people). It helps.

This one cute boy was looking at me at a stupid dance place on Saturday. He had the posture of some tough-guy--shaved head, attitude, blahblahblah... but I could tell he was really self-conscience and I think wanted to make-out with me. We never did speak, but I'm gonna look for him again and invite him over to my apartment. He did tackle me, though, during "N.W.O."

Well, I'm gonna get going here. Thanks for the stuff. Let me know about the zines--if you want them sold around here.

Later, 'k?

Dave



D.-

Hi. If you liked the WSB crap in SCAB No. 2, then here's DOUBLE BILL, which you sort need to round out the collection. Rex couldn't remember whether he sent you one or not, so here it is, just in case. It's about a year old. DOUBLE BILL No. 2 is almost ready -- we just have to wait for those Fifth Column girls to return from their tour so we can spraypaint the diapers (don't ask).

Gee, so you're an ex-film fag from Milwaukee? You probably know Sadie Benning, then. She was just in Buffalo and I met her for the first time last month. She's so great. Buffalo is only an hour and a half from Toronto, and she and her girlfriend Gwen, are gonna come up here and kick ass with G.B.J. and Jena and the gang sometime soon. I'm trying desperately to get a movie-type thing together. I've never gone to film school or anything and I don't really know how to use a camera, but hopefully that won't stop me. Anything not in focus I'll pass off as a dream sequence or something. Unfortunately the cast and myself are a nocturnal lot, so by the time everyone gets co-ordinated it's 4:30 p.m. and there's only 45 minutes of daylight left. Somehow, I've managed to shoot 7 rolls of film, but there's plenty more to do. GBJ is gonna help me do the sound for it (she has a four track recorder but I'll imagine it'll be months and months before it's finished. Have you seen her movie, 'The Yo-Yo Gang'? I think it played in Milwaukee once. She's teaching me how to make movies, i.e. finish editing the footage together, then write a script.

I haven't seen 'The Living End'. I've only ever been to one gay and lesbian film festival-type event, and it was truly horrifying. It was in Buffalo, and it was a collection of short 'art' flicks. But whether you actually go out and see the films or just read all the crap that's written about them, it's really scary how independent gay cinema (especially European) is a giant celluloid 12-step programme about how wonderful it is to be gay, and/or about how allegedly oppressed we (males) are. Nuclear family-ridiculing American network t.v. shows like Married...With Children, Dinosaurs, The Simpsons, Roseanne and (gasp) even Beverly Hills 90210 are much more artistically, socially, and politically effective, don't cha think?

I liked your classified ad. Are you really a Hank Williams fan? Jr. or Sr.? I like him too, but countrywise I'm mostly into the Carter Family and Loretta Lynn. Oh, and Johnny Cash. I've pretty much given up on contemporary music except stuff like L7, Lunachicks, Choice, Shante, Bratmobile, Headcoatees, etc. CDs are really expensive in Canada and distribution of even major label stuff is really shitty. It's hard to find good vinyl. I like weird R&B stuff too, like Ike and Tina, Barry White and Aretha Franklin. Gee, I don't have any cool pictures of myself except my passport photo, which for some reason isn't hideous, at least not when you photocopy it.

Gee, I'm sorta embarrassed about those old issues of BimboX. There's so much I wouldn't put in if I could do them over, namely the poetry, most of the fiction and all the stupid gay positive crap in the earliest issues. Oh, well, at least I didn't write the poetry or the fiction. I'm slowly putting together BimboX No. 5 which I guess will come out sometime in 1993. It's been almost 2 years since No. 4. Oh, well. Thanks for offering to distribute stuff around Milwaukee, but there's nothing left to distribute at the moment. There's no Bimboxes or SCABs left at all, and I don't think I'll be printing up any more. Unless you haven't noticed, I'm a total flake about answering mail. If the thepost office doesn't lose it, I do. Anywhores sweetie, write back when you can, and thanks for writing.

Love,

Johnny non

...You're Such a
Pain in The ass To Be
AROUND WHEN
YOU'RE IN ONE OF
YOUR MOODS!

↑
(Not you, J.)
It's just
biller.



THE 1993 MARCH ON WASHINGTON FOR LESBIAN, GAY AND BI EQUAL RIGHTS AND LIBERATION

Beeyuk! What a thoroughly re-volting prospect.

Tagging the WHOLE town with little pink triangles. It was so neat.

absolutely no one

more sick and disgusted.

those pesky

yawning

Oh, yeah--they're SOOOO intimidated. They know that if they throw you a couple bones so you can get insurance benefits or domestic partnership, you'll shut the fuck up and if by some freak accident you actually gain some positions of power you'll still keep it a white boys' club so those lazy, stupid coloreds will keep out of our receding hair and women will still make 70¢ for very male \$.

not me

dave. And we need

Yeah, and look how far it's gotten us.

Fiend

darkest

and thankfully providing free visual-bite fodder for fundamentalist anti-gay propaganda.

bitching, complaining "oppress" fest

nauseous

and isolated in my own boring gay ghetto.

Can you say, "Gang mentality?"

bowel

Dear Friend,

October 11, 1987 was the happiest day of my life.

I was in a crowd with hundreds of thousands of other gay men, lesbians and bisexuals. We had literally taken over Washington, D.C. Everywhere there were gay people holding hands, kissing, hugging, and laughing.

Together, we created the largest civil rights demonstration in the history of this nation, changing the lives of every single person involved.

Being gay has always made me proud, but that day made me even prouder.

I loved the fact that gay and lesbian people outnumbered straight people. I loved feeling safe and secure. You could see it in the faces of everyone there - the power the March created. I realized just how strong a movement we can be, and I think our

Participating Lesbian/Gay/BI and AIDS Organizations

- ACT-UP
- BHET
- Coalition of Lesbian/Gay Student Groups
- Dignity-USA
- Forgotten Scouts
- Gay and Lesbian Parents Coalition International
- Gay and Lesbian Victory Fund
- Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Veterans of America
- Gay/Martin Institute
- Human Rights Campaign Fund
- International Association of Lesbian and Gay Pride Coordinators
- Lambda Legal Defense Fund
- Lambda Lesbian and Gay Organization
- Lutherans Concerned
- Metropolitan Community Church
- Mobilization Against AIDS
- National Association of Black Lesbians and Gay Men
- National Association of Black and White Men Together
- National Association of People with AIDS
- National Coming Out Day
- National Gay and Lesbian Task Force
- National Leather Association
- National Lesbian and Gay Journalists Association
- National Minority AIDS Council
- Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays
- Queer Nation
- Stonewall 25
- United States Student Association (Lesbian/Gay/Bi Caucus)
- World Congress of Gay and Lesbian Jewish Organizations

nation's politicians and homophobes figured it out too.

Now we have the chance to do it again. Bigger. Bolder. Stronger.

And this time, we won't be ignored by the national media like we were in 1987.

If you and I and millions of gay, lesbian and bisexual people all across this country work together, I can promise you this: April 25, 1993 will be a day that no one in the United States will ever forget.

We can do it. But it's going to take a lot of time and work and tremendous amounts of organizing. And lots and lots of money.

And that's why I am writing to you, on behalf of the March Committee. Right now there is a serious need for people to help lay the financial and organizational groundwork to mobilize over one million people in less than a year.

The 1987 march had a national budget of \$350,000 and a turnout of 650,000 people.

This time around we're aiming to dramatically increase the size of the march and the scope of its impact. Just imagine...

PLEASE turn to other side

but are bound to fail

Oh, there'll be more people for sure, but it'll still do ZERO good.

Harder! Push! Push! Yeah! Fuck that ass! Do it! DO IT!!!

This'll be even better than that Maria Shriver special about us.

unless you're in NAMBLA

Oh, indeed. Days of infamy usually go down in history.

Don't forget all our money.

I knew it.

in the hopes that one or two will be smart and cool not just a mindless, queeny princess like all the boys in Milwaukee.



so we need ALL
your money.

Speaking of paying,
did I mention we
need all your money?

then quickly
dissolved

embarrassed

non-existent

obliterated.

further identify
the boring, big
city gay bunny
LIFESTYLE and thus
identify their own
individuality and
uniqueness intact
despite the pro-
liferation of the
assimilatory gay
agenda so precious-
ly coveted in mainstream
media.

Page 2

we'll bring more gay people to our nation's capitol than the entire
populations of Rhode Island, North Dakota, or Delaware. And that is going
to cost \$700,000.

It'll be some of the best spent money our community has ever invested
and it will pay off for generations.

HOW WE'LL BENEFIT FROM THE MARCH

The planning for this March has been underway for nearly a year now, with the decision to proceed coming out of a long planning process
involving more than 40 national gay, lesbian and bisexual organizations
and hundreds of community leaders from across the country.

Never before have so many different people and groups within our
community been so strongly united and determined to make an event work.
Here are just a few of the reasons that we're having a march:

1. Organizing Power. As a direct result of the 1987 March, more than 50
new gay and lesbian organizations were formed, communities all over
the country were invigorated and our self-esteem, as individuals and as
a community, was heightened. Even more important, the March helped
small towns and rural areas get organized.

The March on Washington has the power to generate more excitement,
power and pride that will pay off for generations.

2. Increased Visibility and Political Clout. Wow, this March will be big.
We'll overflow the Washington Mall, surround the Capitol, and take our
demands right to the White House.

unless you're a boy
and wear a dress or
you're a leather dyke

Imagined

where hopefully the
secret service will open
fire or unleash water
cannons

Wow, how stellar.
In '87, we could
only match the pop-
of Slinger, WI.

supposed

useless

petty

clones

no

Speaking of pay-
ing, did I mention
we need all your
money?

hopefully, stampeding
each other to death.

hopefully, involving
mass drownings in
reflector pools



Yeah, right.

and me

in-

We were virtually ignored by the national media in 1987, but we won't be this time. Already, we have taken steps to involve and inform the media in our planning to make sure they understand the significance of this March, its importance to our community and our nation. What's more, we have some of the most respected individuals in the public relations industry - helping to maximize our impact.

insure the march portrays a "POSITIVE" gay image and offends NO ONE even if that alienates the same people we're supposedly fighting for

The March on Washington will have a major media impact, sending a message of pride, power and anger to the entire world.

3. A feeling of Pride and Celebration. AIDS, the Bush Administration, the Supreme Court, Jesse Helms, William Dannemeyer, Pete Wilson, and others haven't given us much to celebrate.

minimal

few tired, dry people who are actually paying attention.

Next year, through the March, we will create an environment that will make us smile and warm our hearts. The March will also be a massive and joyous party - for ourselves - because even in the face of extraordinary injustice and indifference, we still have reason to celebrate ourselves.

Celebration, of ourselves and our community, makes us more powerful by strengthening our spirit, our resolve and our commitment.

GLADD

but have given me endless galas, parties, bashes, soirées and not to mention the occasional coffee clutch

Blah Blah Blah
We get the point...

Next page, PLEASE...

failure

loathe

perceived

I'm not indifferent--
I HATE YOU!!!!!!!

lack of

make-believe

least

shame

helplessness

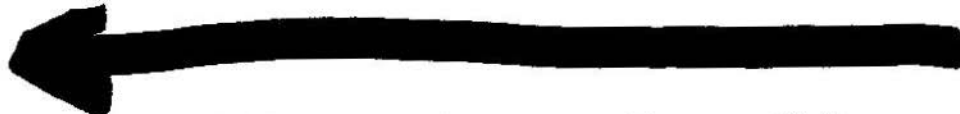
futility

OH, HERE WE GO...

while the rest of us
are sickened and bored

line our pockets.

dying



Bow wow woof woof. If
you're **still** trying to
get people to like you,
cut it the fuck out!
You're making yourself
look stupid and your
pretty-boy gay agenda
has no bearing on
faggots like me, SO
STOP IT!

What are you **REALLY** after?



What **ARE** you really after?₂₃

NO ONE

UNDERSTANDS

THE REAL

ISSUE.

**NO ONE
UNDERSTANDS
THE REAL
ISSUE.**

1/27/93

Hi dave!

Thanks for sending me your zine. I get tons of boring zines in the mail, but I felt compelled to respond to yours. I loved your rap about the military and your story about your personal ads experience. Here is PG #3, it is no longer in circulation --it was a very special limited edition. I hope you like it. I also enclosed a photo of my co-editor, Emily (Annie Thing) and me in my dumpy East Village apartment. I'm a 27 yr. old fag and I produce and co-host a drag cable TV show. I also work for a fashion designer and curate film/video screenings w/Emily.

Write back soon!

yours,

Glenn

Pussy Grazer
PO Box 20553
Tompkins Sq. Stat.
NYC, NY 10009

[This was one of the coolest letters I received. It was written on the back of an International Male model's back. Tres funny. The thing didn't copy well, however. Please accept my (traced) representation.]₂

DAME -

HEY, I SEE DO SR, I WISHING THAT YOU ONE ALONG WITH
THIS LETTER- BUT I ONLY HAVE 1-248 STAMP AND I'M
BIKE TILL MONDAY. UH, AS FOR BUMBAY I'M DAMNED
GOOD FRIENDS WITH CAY BUT I HAVEN'T TALKED TO
HIM IN A MONTH OR 2... I'VE GOT HIS ADDRESS
AND SEND IT TO YOU WITH ONE OF MY MUGS ON
MONDAY OR TUESDAY O.K.

Umm... SEND ME ONE OF YOUR MUGS A.S.A.P.
WHATEVA INTO, WATENA DO FOR FUN.

I'M A PAWNEY, RAVING, PSYCHOPATH WHO'S ON IN
HISSE ARREST FOR DEATH ACID... (ALL THE SHIT AND
I FINALLY DECIDED TO GO STRAIGHT) AGONY? EXCELLENT
ZINE BULL'S JUST A PRICE (IN A GOOD
WAY, THAT IS) AS FOR MUSIC I LIKE PUNK STUFF LIKE
CRAMPSCRAPE, SCHLAMP, DOWN AGAINST, DENISE, J-EMURRA, MAND
CITY. I ALSO HIGHLY ENJOY TECHNO LIKE; GENIUS, 2 AND
MICE, DI VIDEORACTINE, DIGITAL BAY... RAVE'S ARE
JUST TOO MUCH FUN. PUNK STUFF ARE WAY
UP THERE TOO.

AM -

D

ZANY

P.S. IF YOU DON'T SEND
ONE OF YR ZINES
SEND A SUCK

S.R. C/O ZAK
1208 MONROE AV.
SO. MILW, WI 53172

S.R. C/O ZAK
1208 MONROE AV.
SO. MILW, WI 53172

HEY DAME -

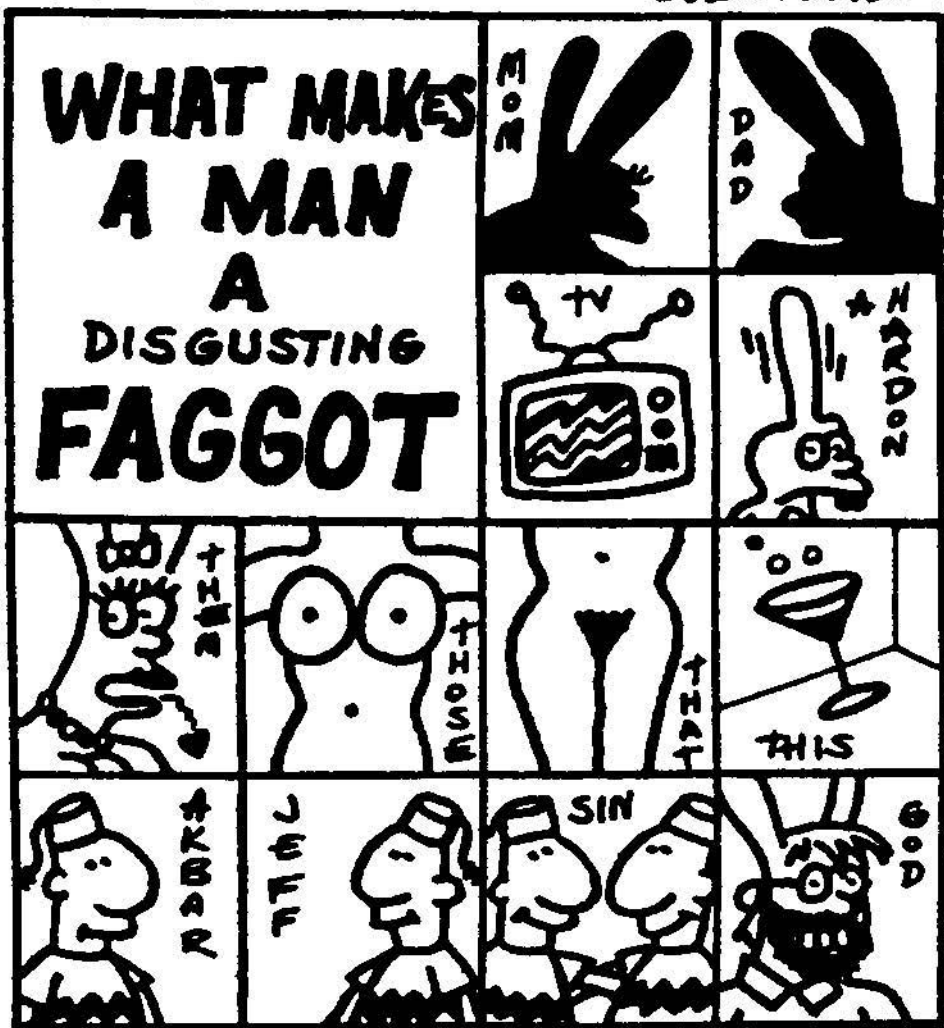
YR ZINES PRETTY FLUFF (HA, HA). UH I'M SERIOUS, I THINK,
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT EITHER. OH, HAVE
YOU EVER READ SCAB OR BIMBOXY IF NOT,
WHEN YOU WRITE BACK, TELL ME. ANYWAY READ
MY LIL' GOBBLIN UP AND TELL ME WHAT YOU
THINK. 'M, HOUSE ARREST SUV AND IT JUST INCREASES
THE PAIN OF MIND INFLICTED BY THAT DUG YOU
TALK OF. I GOT IT TOO. BUT I WOULDN'T CALL
IT A BUG BUT A BIG CYNICAL TURTLE WALKING
ON MY FACE (ENJOIN' IT IN). YEH BRES ARE NOW
VERY POPULAR BUT STILL HATED AND I THINK IT'S
FUNNY WATCHING T.V. KIDS RAVING THEIR BRAINS OUT!

D
ZAK

LETTERS

LIFE IN ANONYMITY

©1969
BY MATT
ALONG



Don't Love Gap George
Forget: Pink Triangles Michael
Erasure Fringe mock turtle necks
moustaches "coming out" Obsession ads 27

© K. Haring 88

Don't

OUT Subscribe Now!

"A New, More Mature Magazine for Gays and Lesbians" —Time

- Well-researched journalism
- Top-notch fashion
- Bold photography
- Provocative profiles
- Pieces on places
- Who's assaulting your rights?
- Who's designing those lamps?
- Sleeping with your ex?
- The big books, films, plays, music, artists to watch for.
- Plus: Pop Culture, Sex, Health, Politics, Art, Insider Info, Commentary, Trends, Advice, and...a great Horoscope.



- Much of the best in culture, politics, style, and insight comes from lesbians and gays. OUT makes a big deal of it.
- The best writers—doing their most passionate work—from *Ms.*, *Bon Appetit*, *The Los Angeles Times*, *Interview*, *Variety*, *Esquire*, *The Village Voice*, *Vanity Fair*, *Elle Decor*, *Allure*, *New York Woman*, *Details*, and *Beverly Hills* 90210 Magazine, among others.

What Culture?!!

That says it all.

OUT

"Presents the Full Range of Lesbian and Gay Life" —USA Today

MR. JAG

(Please Print)

STREET

CITY

STATE

ZIP

SIGNATURE

BNOZZ

\$19.95 for six issues. 33% off cover price.

- ☐ Payment enclosed.
☐ Bill me. When I pay, I get the CD.

SORRY, NO CREDIT CARDS. Canada: \$26 US, Int'l: \$32 US. Must include payment with International money order drawn on US bank. OUT is mailed in a plain envelope and is unconditionally guaranteed. Write for a full refund on unmailed issues.

Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery of the first issue and CD. CDs mailed separately. I understand CD quantities are limited and that this offer expires April 1, 1993.

Oh, joy. It's shiny. Who cares?

Oh, the "Full Range." yeah. What if you don't have money or you're not boring or you have integrity? Well, forget about it.

YOU DON'T BELONG

THE YEAR OF ENEMIES

10 Jan, 1993

g/l assoc.,

I know it's a bit late, but I've had more important things to do in the last few months. But at last...

This letter is in regards to the Hart Kohl/faggot charges levied on campus. Get a fucking clue, alright I mean, whatever. If all this bigotted bullshit really irks you, pop the guy's tires or steal stuff from his office or hit him or something.

Filing stupid charges make you look like catty, bored fags who can't deal with daily life at this ~~so~~ dumb college. And since you supposedly represent ~~the~~ homos on campus, you're giving me a bum rap and now I have to confront a more vicious ~~foxx~~ homophobic than anything straight society could ever dish out.

Get your asses out of the Gap and do something constructive with your time. But no more fucking gays in the military petitions. Christ, wake up! We're safe from killing ~~on the~~ for this lmo country. DON'T FUCK IT UP!!!

I hope you change your ways. And fast. I'm really starting to lose my patience...

...love

~~3540~~ 3540 N. Oakland #5

Mike, WT 53211

I have yet to receive a reply from these silly queens.

Imagine that.

DELIVERANCE OF HORRIFIC PROPHECIES

The story here?

Some guy at UW-Milwaukee said that WI Senator Herb Kohl (D) is a "faggot" (and various other truths) right as one of those prancing princess, "please oppress me" gay/bi/lesbian community amputees [they will be referred to as "THEY" and "THEM" herein] walked by. THEY ended up filing discrimination charges against the guy and the thing went to court and the guy, as a sentence, had to send letters of apology to the gbic, the campus newspapers, and I think the major metro-Milwaukee papers as well.

Oh, boy, I feel vindicated!

Christ, what knobs. I don't know what THEY were complaining about; THEY got exactly what THEY wanted-- **oppression!!!** I ran into one of THEM at a gay and lesbian film festival recently. An awful "isn't it quaint being Gay" film played and wouldn't cha know this guy liked that one the best? But I digress...

The point of this meeting is that after the fest, he called a campus escort to take him back 2 BLOCKS! to the dorms [he STILL lives there]. "I don't wanna get gay-bashed," he daintily said.

Oh, bite it hard. Of COURSE you do. It'll give you something to complain about. It'll give you another letter to write. The thing is, though: NO ONE WOULD BOTHER! You're too easy a target!

I wanted to take the pink triangle in his ear (he actually WAS wearing one), rip it out, and stab him with it. But alas.

Ya know, being Homo in
in this town really
sucks. There's WAY
too many gay men.
And they are NOT
Homo in any way
or by any remote
stretch of a buc-
cal sphincter.

There IS a difference. But this isn't even about gay men or the gblc.

This is about being a girl or a boy or whichever you want to be today and doing YOUR thing and NOT being a victim and NOT hoping everyone accepts you for "what" you are because everyone hates you and thinks you're a freak anyway, so join the land of the living and

Perspective

**OPENED FOR
INSPECTION BY
WISCONSIN DEPT. OF
AGRICULTURE TRADE
& CONSUMER
PROTECTION.**

throw away all your little gay ghetto symbols because they're doing
no one the least bit of good. Okay? Good day.

Zine Review S

aphasia #1 & #2

"this is the inability to speak..." A collection of words-- essays, stories, and indeed [unfortunately] poetry, although this shit works--always has. The first issue has a naive edge to it with better submissions but #2 has a hilarious fashion piece, is longer and has cleaner grafix. #1 has a cooler cover. #2 has stickers. Both issues are crucial with hot layout and pix. #1/ \$2.85 #2/\$1. Submit or write: p.o. box 14274/dinkytown stn./ 1311 s.e. 4th st./ minneapolis, mn 55414-0274 sase for reply

Bimbox/SCAB/Double Bill/88 Chins

Some of the coolest stuff I've seen. Incredible gay-phobic and well deserving anti-WSB material. I got this stuff kinda all at once and I know Rex Boy and Johnny Nox. aren't still doing ALL of 'em but Bimbox 5 is out or will be soon. Don't miss a beat-- write! Johnny's slow on mail sometimes so drop him another note or be patient and shut up. Back issues are like \$4 or \$5 if they have any left. New issues are free, I think. 282 Parliament St. #68/Toronto Canada /M5A 3A4

Bundle of Sticks #7

\$3 Teg/BOS 54 S. 9th St. Suite #132/Minneapolis, MN/55402

Factsheet 5 #46

Write a letter and send your zine in for review. Just do it. \$3.95/R. Seth Friedman-FS 5/P.O. Box 170099/S.F., CA 94117-0099

Holy Titclamps #11

Probably seen this, right? Lotsa stories and poems and cool letters from Larry-bob in SF. I had a hard time getting into the stuff, but maybe you won't. Real slick MAC layout. Larry-bob also puts out **Queer Zine Explosion**: an exhaustive listing of, you guessed it, fagazines. Real cool. HT=\$2/3 issues=\$5/QZE=2 29¢ stamps or 4 for 2 box

I swear to god,
I've masturbated
upside down.

The Juice #1

"In the interests of diversity and free expression." A kind of mini (thus far) news piece from a bunch of people I know from UWM. Operation "Weed and Seed" article investigating Bush's \$500M project to "remove criminal elements from targeted inner cities."; interview with the Task Force on Battered Women; focus on designer Shelia Leurant de Bretteville; short story; Campaign for a New Tomorrow notes; and an ad with a shitting, sexy boy! Send a stamp to The Juice/UW-M/Union Box 122

Love and Rage Vol.3/#7
Classic revolutionary anarchist newspaper. AYP

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
piece about the (pissy) u.s. educational system. Lotsa news and articles about fascism in Germany. Columbus resistance. I guess they've been having \$ flow problems, so maybe drop 'em a note. \$1 P.O. Box 3/Prince St. Stn./NY, NY 10012

Obscure #20

The mail experience issue. True-life responses to questions like: What's the most unusual thing you've sent/received in the mail?; Have you ever gotten illegal materials in the mail?; Have you ever run into any high-strung, cranky postal employees?; Have you received anything in the mail that frightened you? Jim's cool, so send him stuff. Coming in **Obscure**: AIDS and the small press. \$2 Jim Romanesko/P.O. Box 1334/Milwaukee, WI /53201

Positron #2

Sean Capone helms this Hardcore zine with tons of long interviews with Desiderata, Downcast, Worlds Collide, and Sam McPheeters. Also, a real heady piece about sexual dynamics betwixt

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
Homos and the HC "scene" and sexuality as a whole. And a spread about how far HC and the media and virtual reality can really take us. Sean must have a good eye cuz the layout sizzles. And the usual ho-hum universe of stage band photos, Pos actually offers well exposed, interesting, HOT pix and shirtless punx for all! I think I like Sean. 1148 N. Kedzie/Chicago, IL/60651



PsychoReality

A collaboration of Pete from Psychotherapy and Zak from Stark Reality. Infectious mix of MAC and paste-up/white on black printing. Heavy on the Milwaukee scene. A mix-n-match stream of anything they can think of, but it doesn't float into irrelevancy because the layout adheres everything and the rants are cool to read. \$? Pete-Psychotherapy/P.O. Box 21643 Milwaukee, WI/53221...Zak-Stark Reality/1206 Monroe Ave./South Milwaukee, WI/53172

Publik Enema #3

Totally HOT radical zine from Cali with an INCREDIBLE personal account of the L.A. Revolts which in itself is worth the measly \$1 cost...and then some! A fuck peta thing and ever-useful postal scam suggestions. Food

Not Bombs diary. #4 was supposed to be a queer issue, but something happened--I forget what, though. S.M. Steppenwolf /P.O. Box 4472/Long Beach, CA/90804-0472

Profane Existence #17

Anarcho rag with really cool "Free Speech for the Dumb, Free Fists for the Fascists" article that almost got me in a fight at work. Demise from here in Beertown interview. Contropotere. Letters. Zine reviews. And they even sent a mail order catalog with tons of records, t-shirts, books, and zines in it. \$2 P.O. Box 8722/Minneapolis, MN 55408 usa

Ugly Fungus!



BEFORE: Ugly, flaky, infected nails



AFTER: Infection gone, nails clear and healthy!

& The Bizarre

The Beautiful

Pussy Grazer

Kickass faggot drag queen zine from NY. Cool pro-Basic Instinct stuff (Sharon Stone on the cover). Drag in the media and gender-fuck shit galore. PG uncovers OUT magazine's corporate whore agenda [Hi, Jason!]. Fanzine friends. Hot Tribe 8 interview reprint and they send me neat letters. Pussy Grazer c/o Sexual Orgasm Productions/P.O. Box 20553/Tompkins Square Stn./NY, NY 10009

Yes, Ms. Davis

A hilarious gossip/photo/slut anti-zine from Vaginal Creme Davis. And anything that has pix of John Fruciante, the ex-chilli pepper, gets an A+ in my book. Also, that hot Rex guy from Pantera. Lotsa L.A. people I don't know. PHOTOS PHOTOS PHOTOS! Get this. \$2 Vaginal Davis/7850 Sunset Blvd/ #110/LA, CA 90046

**"Life's a trip,
and I think
I'm carsick."**

*From: Body Memories #3 Summer Solstice 1992
P.O. Box 14941, Berkeley, CA 94701*



A co-worker's
sure-fire way to
insure a **NON-**
Homo son:

"When I change
Steven's diapers,
I make sure not
to touch his
asshole."

↑
[this is honest-to-god true.]

THE JOKE'S ON YOU, SHITHEAD!

WHAT A FUCKFACE! And the cruelest, most beautiful irony in it all will be that little Steven **IS** gonna turn into a fag--a BIG one. And that's what you get for being a boring yuppie--wanna be closet case. Serves you right that you're 36 years old, are still in school, and you still work in a grocery store.

You've asked me to babysit for you before--well, I just MIGHT, and I'll fuck that tight little 2 year-old puckered asshole 'till **MY** dick hurts. But it won't be a trauma because he'll realize he's grown into everything you despise/are afraid of and this, being the deepest wedge he could drive between you, makes his sexual precociousness all the sweeter.

And once he gets big enough, maybe he'll hold **YOU** down and tongue-fuck your tired, bald old body until **you** bleed. Maybe that'll knock you out of your Evian malaise and you'll finally fuck boys like you've always longed to, **COCKSUCKER!!!!!!!!!!** 36

9. WHAT CURRENT MUSICAL FIGURE DESERVES TO BE PUT TO SLEEP FOR STRICTLY HUMANITARIAN REASONS?

1. —

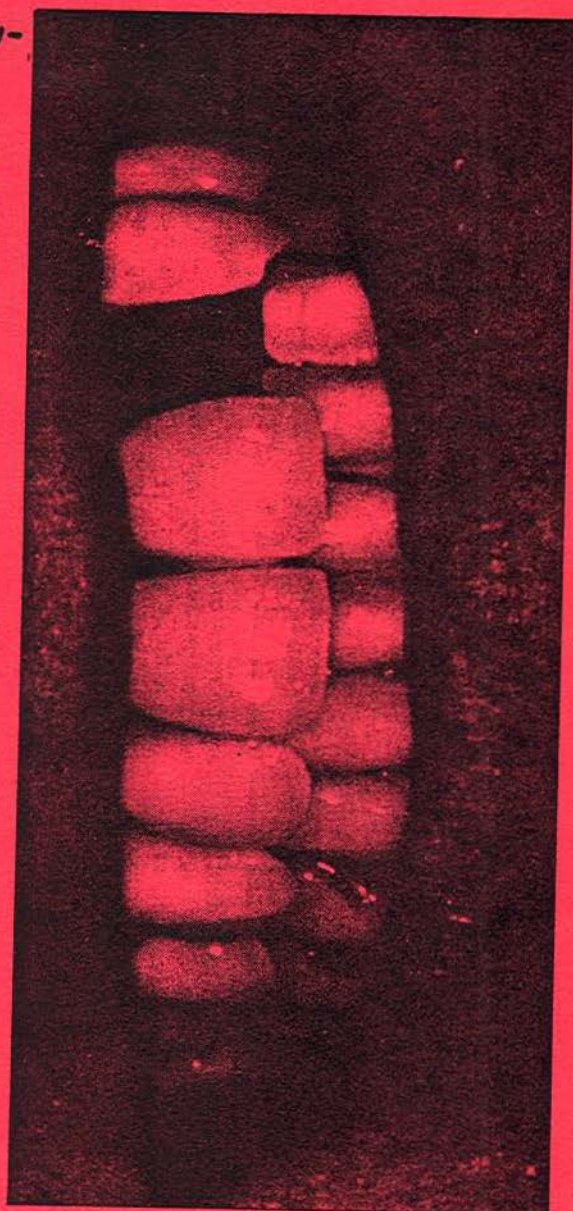
2. —

3. Michael Stipe. "He stands up for everything except gay rights, and he's fucked or tried to fuck about ten guys that I know." *from Homocore, I think.*

Oh, who
cares how
Homo Michael
Stipe is, anyway?
"Homo? But
maybe he's Bi."
Yeah, whatever.
Just give me
MIKE
PATTON.
Oh yes, Mike.
YES! I
know JUST
how you like it.

Top 10 Customer Nicknames Where I Work

1. Teenage Blow-
job Queen
2. Toxic Medusa
3. Lambchops
4. Eyes
5. Weary Stevie
6. Circus Peanuts
7. Nerve Twin
8. Dirty Harry
9. Museum Boy
10. King of Pain



Let us all now
take but one
small moment out
of our ever-
meaningful lives to

Reflect

There. Don't cha feel better?