

Carissa ramblings #3

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record labels that everyone knows about anyway, and bands that everyone knows about anyway. Also, some zines only have interviews with bands talking about how they are great musicians and generally being assholes, I mean say something new for crying out loud. I read them and I hate the band. Why do they print these embarrassing interviews of assholes? I just find it sad how a wonderful means of communication is turned into promotion of alot of bands that are the current shit. I'm sick of hearing about them. Can't these zines contribute instead of take away. That same band that all the scensters are raving about, everyone runs and buys their cd for \$15 -in a month or so, their obsolete(suckers) This will probably happen to punk. Hell, it already happened after the sex pistols

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In the last article I might of sounded like a hipocrit when I talked of big name bands being over exposed. I am a big hipocrit. Everything I say somehow contadicts itself. I learn something that changes my mind everyday. Things I say that sound so strong minded I know that there are real life truths that makes my statements wrong. Like, for example, bands selling our to the majors. Now if you were in a band and someone offered you a million dollars(this means you'd never have to work again) You'd say fuck punk. Everyone would. I don't really want to blame bands for this problem. Its the rockstar mentality people give them. I mean, they play instruments, they don't create world peace. Its their life they can do with it what they want. We always have problems with leaders no matter who we are. What do you expect from this person.

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I hate alternative people. Really I do. That's all that's around here. The "grunge" thing. Everyone wants to be a rebel. Everyone wants to scare their parants. Yea, get drunk, get pregnant, don't bother me with all your pc self

righteous, I've never really seen the world and of course I've never had a really crappy job, or lived in a really crappy neighborhood, or had to take the bus. Then they bitch at me and ask me why I'm so damn negative. maybe if I had a true friend, maybe if I could get a job where I'm not totally degraded by everyone. Maybe just maybe if I was sarounded by understanding people I would be a "little more positive." People who have been sheltered their whole lives are "positive." People who sit and smile even though there is injustice are "positive." I know I am a frustrating bitch to deal with. I know I have absolutely no control over my emotions. So except me as being that and I'll take you in a more positive light. There really needs to be more frustrated bitches(male and female) in the world. We need to be able to express how angry we are. This pretending everything is fine, beautiful, comfortable, is not working. Cause no one is fine, no one is beautiful, and no one is comfortable.

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I should be able "show my emotions" by violating everyone elses space. Isn't something a little fucked about using violence to show your emotions. I wanted to watch this band in St.Louis and this guy tell me to move to the back cause sometimes he gets so emo, he can't control himself. Hey asshole, I paid 6\$ to see this band, I'm not gonna go to the back. People should

be equal when going to shows. Why should more muscular people get special rights? If they can't control themselves why don't they go to the back where no one else is. And also if I express my emotions by crying and carrying on I'm locked down upon but when this person expresses his emotions by actually physically hurting me, not allowing me to see my friends band, and talking down to me like I'm a lucky little girl to be let in his clubhouse, it acceptable.

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THE ROUTINE

I worked at this place called the st.louis bread company putting up with hella shit for a mere \$4.25 an hour. When you really think about it , as a fast food worker you are owned by the company. You are a slave. You are payed slave wages. No one could live off \$4.25 an hour. These jobs are made for those who can't get a job anywhere else. It is made for those in society not allowed to get a real job. These people have no rights. If a customer should yell at them. They have to just take it. If they fight back their job is threatened. So they have to kiss ass and work like crazy. Any company that actually has the conscience to hire people for such wages should not be supported.

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Carissa ramblings

everyone likes to pretend that the issue of racism has an easy answer, don't be racist. However, this issue goes much farther than loving your brother because its cool. Racism isn't really as much direct as it is indirect. We don't have a real problem with the white trash being racist. We don't really have a problem with them shouting Niggers. Who really cares what they say and think? They are uneducated, close-minded, and they lack power. The real racism lies in those that have power. Power that isn't given to black people. People get power from money and education. The black race as a whole has many problems with these because they are in a white malesystem. Which judges people on the basis of white standards. Police men are constantly arresting black people on the basis of them being black in the white part of town. There are white people who call the police on them cause they "don't belong in that part of town." They moved away from the city to be safe from crime. Crime which usually is emotional and very rarely are they involved. They move away from this so called crime, these so called bad people into

the nice suburbs where they would never have to see real life. This is where the problem starts; the separation of white and black people. The two of us are both separated and can only make presumptions about what the other group is like. The smarter ones don't try to generalize, which is good because if you don't know anything about a peticular group of people, you should leave it at that, I don't know anything. On the other hand, these people are upset by anything ever said in relation to black culture and black society. I was only trying to teach them because I know. I come from a primarily black neighborhood, and have lived there my whole life. During my childhood all I had were black friends. I listened to all their stories about family members being killed. I knew so many girls pregnant at the age of fourteen. Its kind of silly that I'm being told that I'm racist by someone who probably doesn't even look at a black person when he's walking down the street. Your actions effect people not your words. You can talk all you want about racism but if you are scared of black people than you're racist. My mom is a slum lord, more or

less. She's one of those that is trying to save the neighborhood. However, the black people that live there don't want her there. They jump of her car and smash her windows everytime she goes to check her buildings. In additions, they smash everyone else's car who is white. just a couple of weeks ago the little white girl who lived there(about 9 years old) got beaten up by a whole bunch of black guys. My mom used to give the kids in the neighborhood little toys. Everyday, she'd bring a bunch of toys she found somewhere for a dollar. There were crowds of kids who would walk up to her and get toys. Afterwards, she never saw the toys again. One day, she asked someone and he told her to not give toys to those kids, cause the parents throw them against the wall. "Don't take that from no white woman" See the problem goes much farther than PC college kids will make it. What are we gonna do about this problem? The hate goes both ways. The ones that are trying to make improvements are stuck in the middle. More needs to be don't than forming anti-racist clubs. The whole system needs to be changed that everyone is equally powerful. Did you ever watch congress hearings? Do you notice that all you see is white males? This is no democracy. Its obvious who's running this country. Or corse I'm just a loud white woman talking about a black problem. Its sort of like men talking about sexism

don't ever tell me that I have to learn to like myself. I love myself. You know what self-hatred is? Self hatred is the denial of your true self, your nature. If you are acting against your nature you hate yourself. I am acting on how I feel. I hate you for telling me how I feel about myself. You don't know shit about me. No matter what I tell you don't know shit about me. You look at me from your own perspective of how people are and how they should be. I love myself. I'm still alive. I'm protecting myself by talking about what ails me. I am living the life of me and I can't have a mediocre view of myself that you want. When I say I love myself you say I'm egotistic. When I say I hate myself, you're still unhappy. I've got to have an opinion of myself and what I do. Otherwise I will not move in any direction. I'll stay right in the middle. Harmless to everybody. How can you accuse someone of hating themselves? being alone too much closes you in on

yourself. its like a prison. You can't get out and at times you try to ask people to release you from it or make you feel better about that prison. Like that beautiful and interesting to them. They want to spend time with you in that prison. If you really hated yourself you wouldn't be alive. Survival takes alot of strength. How can I hate the only thing I have? No one can just accept others for what they are. They want to change them into themselves. I am self absorbed, but why not. I've never seen anyone fight for me. Every night I dream that someone will wrap their arms around me. Its almost like I live for that day I don't have to sleep alone. And everynight I end up wrapping own arms around myself squeezing tightly. Its always been this way. It seems different for everyone else though. I mean they all have friends, a life, happiness. Life works so smoothly for them. Is it the same for them are they just hiding it? How can they hide it so well. I guess they're stronger. Then again, maybe my situation takes strength. Maybe the truth takes strength.

You make me feel like somebody. You make me feel like I exist. In my world people will scratch your eyes out for smiling. People will tear you apart and make you cry. But you care. You love me. You will listen. You will be there. You will make me feel like I'm better than those people. I went to bed tonight and wanted to hold you but you weren't there. Its all a dream. I want you to exist, but in reality there is no you just me.

Carissa

ramblings

I have alot of trouble in school. I actually have been the "dumbest" in the class since kindergarten. I have always gotten poor grades. A lot of times the most intelligent, most interesting people I knew got the poorest grades. Why is this? Is school really teaching us the way its supposed to teach us or does it only cater to particular learning types. Why do minority groups and womyn do worse in school than white, well off Christian males? Isn't there something wrong with the system? I don't think women and minority groups are dumber than white men, but the system proclaims them to be in these standardized tests. It wouldn't matter that these groups got poorer grades if the person's future success wasn't based upon it. School teaches people to shut up and take in information. Processing it-no. You've got to memorize and then spit it out the way they want it. If you don't do this they will punish you by not allowing you further education which will supposedly give you a decent job. As a result, you'll have to survive on slave wages. You'll work so hard you'll be too tired to have a voice. You won't even have time to vote. Alas the ruling class will keep you just where they want you

yea
I don't have any motivation either. I wish there was someone, something around to motivate me to do something big. I have all these abilities. I know I can do it. If only they'd let me in. Maybe they are scared.

Maybe they really know that I really don't have it and are afraid to tell me.

I try I try but I am left behind. On my knees begging to be part of the crew. It seems so easy for them to get things done. They must have some ability I will never posses. I'm still there though. fighting waiting waiting waiting for the chance to be able to do what I want. to be able to take action. It takes alot to be able to take action. You have to achieve the ability to take action first and that's the hard part. Not actually doing the deed. If only they'd let me. There is no telling what I could do.

My cousin is dying of aids. He is imprisoned to a small room in a small bed. My mom tells me that when she talks to him he has a real sad tone in his voice, like he cries allot. Can you imagine dying at 27? Your whole life is gone. Your body is falling apart. You are slowing going blind. You can't go to the bathroom anymore. You have to be fed through a tube. You've lost sixty pounds. And these so called "good people" say this is punishment for homosexuality. They're no virgins, they've got no right telling anyone what to do in their bedrooms. I don't care if you killed someone. You don't deserve this kind of punishment. No one deserves to have this happen to them. Especially those who have to struggle with such a lonely, social unexceptable life. Like they chose for this to happen to them. No one chooses for this to happen to them. Like most of the shit in life it just happens. I wish I could talk to my cousin. Its really hard though since we

didn't get along since I was seven. Over something stupid too. I guess it usually has to be kind of dumb if you made up something to be

pissed at when you're seven. Unless they abused you somehow. That's a whole other subject. I just want to talk to him before he dies but something inside of me won't let me.

she was very average looking. Looked like a hippie/college girl. Her appearance was very neat.. A lot of boys probably liked her. I dressed like a slob. I can't pull myself together and look nice and perfect like her. I have flaws. I've been through hell. I've done it all myself. I forever struggle, eating little scraps of garbage to survive. No one helps me. No one tells me, "carissa, it will be okay. I'm here for you. I care. I will help you. when you fall I will catch you." Noone really says anything nice.

So I'm not beautiful and perfect like her. My body is full of bruises and scrapes. People turn around and look at me. She blends into the woodwork, how boring. Men fall for her. Nothing to say just smiles. I learn I could be like. Maybe I wouldn't have to fight so hard and get nowhere.

Nobody wants anything to do with you unless you're somebody important and popular. Its like that in the world and in the scene. We should strive to become friends with everyone. If a new person comes to a show we should introduce ourselves to them. Everyone just wants to kiss the scensters butts. How many times a day do we talk about Tony Victor, Kent McClard, and Ray Cappo. Do we even know these people? no. Are we friends with these people? no. We have nothing to do with these people. They are supposedly untouchable. I've even heard people say that they would want to meet Tony Victory before they die. Come on folks, what makes their projects anymore important than ours. Why are we always helping them? so we can create our own hierarchy. Why is a band like Earth Crisis actually taken seriously? Vegan, homophobic, hardline, prolife(though I heard something about them pretending not to be). Is the sxe/hardcore scene becoming nothing more than something that the mass media and the church would agree with. Who said that punk was for everyone? I used to think so but there's something scary about my movement being led by conservative fifteen year old, who don't really have enough experience to know what they are talking about. And don't give me that, "but you don't know em" crapt I've seen them, and heard their little spiel on stage and let me tell ya, that's enough for me. There should be something that sxe and hardcore are really fighting for. Being sxe shouldn't be at the top of the list of things the talk about. Making connections with people all over the world should be. Loneliness and

isolation should be discussed. We're not all from big scenes. Sometimes its hard to keep in contact with hardcore people. Loneliness gets overwhelming for most people in this country. No one has any respect for anyone else. Everyone has to conform to a certain idea.

That's the only way they get included. We are not people with opinions, we have no opinions. We are just soldiers to one train of thought. Everyone is constantly scared of the hierarchies. Everyone conforms to what they want. Just like the real world. Lets create something different. Punk started upon the ethic of not being accepted among peers, and society. It challenged it and became a support group. That's its main purpose. Not this craft of music, or whether your vegan or not. Punk should teach us a new way of dealing with each other for what we really are. Punk is also political, and in no way is it religious or conservative. If that's the way you think don't mix it into hardcore. I don't want

the one thing I love joining Operation Rescue, because no one really had the sense to fight what alot of bands are bringing into the scene. And for Earth Crisis, I'm sorry if I offended you guys, but there's little chance you'll ever see this. Just your fans who will get angry and throw this zine on the floor saying that I'm defying my scene, or not really sxe or something, and you'll win...as usual.

Wensdays from eleven to one o'clock in the morning if you live in Minnesota stay awake for the **SCREAMS FROM INSIDE** radio show. All the punk, hardcore, sxe, old school, new school, you can dream about. On cable radio, so if you've got cable tv. You can hook it up to your tv. **770 Radio K.**

Carissa ramblings #3

Do you go to malls much? I remember going to malls when I was little my momma worked at the cosmetic counter at DILLARDS department store. I remember she would come home tired, all angry at the world. I remember I used to come there with my grandmother. We'd see all the expensive beautiful things all displayed on pedestals. Thats what folks should be striving for. Objects are our idols. They are more important than people. The rich people are the only ones who are able to buy these objects. They are better than me. They are better than everybody. They are important. They were born in a "class" I can never get into. Someday maybe, just maybe, if I worked real hard, I can shop there and have these "underclass" people serve me. So we would walk by santa claus. Poor little low class santa claus; getting mininum wage to put up with a bunch of smelly unappreciative brats. My parants cold never afford to pay \$2.50 for the picture. Us kids would just sit on his lap anyway and get the candy cane for free. So we get to my mom and I'd see her kissing the asses of those spoiled women who treated her so badly. One day I went to the mall with my friends. We got to drive in her parents nice car. It was so clean with fuzzy seats. We go inside. My friend got her picture taken on santa's lap. My friend's mom bought her new clothes. We follow my friend's mom to the cosmetic counter at the DILLARDS department store, and I saw my momma, losing all her dignity for a 5% commission.

I saw my friend Jim one day & asked him:

"Jim, how are things going for you?"

"I'm on fire now, carissa."

"Fire, what do you mean fire?"

"Well Carissa. You know the city's got to get rid of their trash some how so they take big heaps out to the middle of the country and burn it. Like that I am burning all the trash. Or like a forest gets to crowded with plantlife and there's not enough food for any of the plants and trees to grow anymore. Like that forest I've got to burn down so that I can start to grow again."

"Wow Jim, that's beautiful, tell me more stories."

"Ok. ok. Here's one. You know how snowflakes are so beautiful and each one is different. You just want to touch one but you know as soon as you do, it will melt. Snowflakes are like people. You've just got to admire them from afar and not get too close cause once you do, those people will disapear just like snowflakes."

"More Jim, I want more stories."

"Sorry Carissa, that's all I know to tell ya."

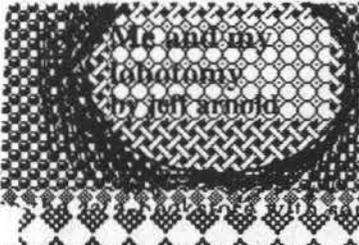
SCREAMS FROM INSIDE



Lame,Lame,Lame

Why're we always explaining ourselves and our projects to boys ? I'm serious. I have wasted more time and emotional energy doing this than i even wanna admit. And see, i have come to the conclusion that we are banging our heads against a big wall. We are trying to find that magic word that will change their minds, make them see. we are trying to fit thru the doors of a clubhouse that is smelly and gross inside anyways...we only want in cuz we've been taught to want in...we change ourselves to fit, alter what we say, how we say it, just hoping they will change their rules...and all the while the clubhouses we could be building are going unbuilt and us girls are knocking one by one, on a door that will never ever open. we are just keeping ourselves trapped in these nice little boundries by having these cohesive arguments with boys where we try to explain to them that sexism is real and that we are aware of when its being acted out around us. If he didn't know anything at all about plumbing and pipes, i doubt he'd go up to a plumber and start shit about how he knows how to fix a sink better than her/him. So why the hell is he acticing like he knows what it's like to grow up female? and why am I answering to him? I mean, you can't dialalogue with someone who is kicking you to the ground, so why are you/i/we explaining all this stuff to these boys who really aren't interested in learning and only wanna "win" an argument? And why are we constructing our arguments on this dumb right/wrong, you've gotta be "plausible", back it up with facts, there's only two ways to be, don't contradict yourself, "prove it to me", level?????its not our responsibility to explain how boys/men are being sexist anymore than it is our responsibility to "prevent ourselves" from getting raped. It is their responsibility not to rape us and it is their responsibility not to be sexist. To me, a big part of feminism(or whatever you wanna call the rejection of the equation, girl=dumb) is the simple assertin that us girls are important. Our bodieshearsminds are important enought that we will defend them, protect them, ourselves. We don't have to live lives that are filled up with events that are really sentimentalized versions of abuse. We don't wanna live that way ad we don't have to. So why are we taking abuse in the form of these conversations with boys and/or men? Why are we always making these dumb excuses for them, like, "oh, but he's got a good heart underneath it all", "He's just really young", or (my personal favorite)"But he's a really nice guy."

author anonymous



to be
kick anyone in the head, ok?

Jessica and I had made our way to the cafe-bookstore with some other punz, where we could sit in the dimly lit mezzanine with a bottomless cup of coffee and read all of the books without actually having to buy them, not to mention the endless conversation that was lost to some cosmic void and like fate, someone inevitably playing around with the sugar and salt dispensers.

I had been in Berkeley all evening, as I was most of the time, against my friend's mom's wishes. Hell, I don't think I ever did what my own mom ever wanted me to do, but I'd probably be worm meal by now. I'm almost sure there were those that have wished I'd drop dead-preferably on the spot.

The cafe was gearing for closing, our friends having left already in various stages to their own personal paradises or hells. I was as ready as I would ever be to go to mine, having missed the last BART train. The station closed at midnight.

"I have to get going," I said. "It's late and I have to work in the morning and it's going to take two hours to get home on the bus how. What are you planning on doing Jessica?"

"I don't know, wander the streets all night, I guess," she said rather bleakly. "Maybe I'll see if my friend is up and if she'll let me take a shower and crash there." "Oh. Hey, do you want to walk to the bus stop with me?" I asked.

"Yeah, sure." We stepped outside into the clear, cold night, ignoring the dirty look from the bobby. What the hell was his problem anyways? So what if we acted like we practically lived there and our table was a disaster area. At least we put the books back, I couldn't help myself-I sneered at him as the door closed.

"Where do you live at?" she asked. "San Leandro." "Oh, I'm sorry to hear that."

I looked at her and laughed. "You and me both. Are you from Berkeley?" She looked at some distant place that I couldn't see. "No, I'm from Fort Order," she said. "I just came here because I was sick of it there."

Coming to the bus stop, we sat down in silence. I started wondering for a moment if buses just weren't an experiment in mind control. Think at the bus stop. Sit at the bus stop. Eat at the bus stop. Stand at the bus stop. Think about buses. It was an amusing thought.

This lead to think about Jessica sitting at the bus stop all night, which wasn't so amusing. Shit, I knew that I shouldn't do what I was about to, my living situation being marginable at best, but I just couldn't see myself getting on the bus and waving to her through the window when she had nowhere to go. I would hate myself the whole trip home.

"When's the last time you had a home cooked meal?" I asked her. "I don't know. It's been awhile."

"Hey, I'll tell you what. You can come over to my place and have something to eat and get a shower if you want, but we'll have to leave early before anyone gets up. It's a zoo there in the morning with all the people that live there and they'll freak if you're there. I have to work early anyways."

"Yeah, that would be cool. Great!" she said excitedly. Her appreciation was evident and I knew I was doing the right thing, though I didn't think anyone I lived with would appreciate it for some reason. They would never know anyway, we'd be out of the house before anyone got up.

"Where do you work at?" she asked.

I work in this factory in Hayward doing packaging assembly ten hours a day, four days a week. After eight hours of that shit, you are so brain dead, that another two hours doesn't even matter. At least I have a three day weekend.

Sometimes I think those machines run on electro-chemical energy. They just suck your brain neurons up or something. I feel like a zombie after work, hell, even at work. Sometimes I catch myself-realizing how blank my mind is when I'm watching those boxes come off the assembly line, where I put them in a box. It sucks and I hate it. It seems to suck the life right out of you. Pays the rent though, I guess.

The bus finally came. About time, I thought. I was freezing and sick of thinking about when the bus would ever come. Great, now I get to think about when the bus would ever get there. It's mind control. It just had to be.

"Now be really quiet when we go in and try not to kick anyone in the head, ok?" "Alright," she whispered.

I took a deep breath, held it and opened the door, hoping I wouldn't wake anyone. This is plain madness, I thought, delicately advancing through the human obstacle course toward the general direction of the kitchen. Sleeping bodies were everywhere on the living room floor. Well, what do you expect at three in the morning anyways? A body painting party? Making it to the doorway, I turned and peered through the darkness before stepping in. No hissing and gnashing of teeth and as far as I could tell, we didn't impale or permanently disfigure anyone with boot imprints.

Yes, madness. This was exactly what it was. Nothing new under the sun. It seems like every other situation I found myself in was always slightly tilted to some degree. This one was plain warped. Maybe it was just me. Maybe I was the culprit. I had my very serious doubts about this, but I had to admit, there was always the possibility, however remote that was.

"Do you want something to drink? Beer, soda?" I asked, grabbing a beer for myself. "Sure, I'll take a beer," she said. "Geez, how many people live here?"

Thirteen, not including myself. There's two rooms upstairs, my friend's mom's room and his sister's room, which she shares with one of the nieces. I share my friend's room with him and his girlfriend, who doesn't even live here. It used to be a garage. There is eight people in the living room. All relatives with problems. To tell you the truth, I'm getting sick of living here, but I don't have enough money to move out. I never thought I'd have to get up at four-thirty in the morning to go to a job I hate and listen to a Hell's Angel biker asking me how come I don't let my hair grow and why do I dye it and did I use to smoke a lot of rubber band joints. Just the kind of crap I love to hear-all before my first cup of coffee.

"I just tell him to fuck off and why doesn't he cut his hair and does he have a big ball clogged in his brain. Joy, joy....."

Take a look in the fridge and see what you have to eat. I'll cook for you. Whatever you want.

She poked around for a minute. "Eggs and bacon would be fine."

"Are you sure? That's it?"

"Well, maybe some toast, too."

"Whatever you want."

Thanks alot for letting me come over.

"It's cool, I know how it is. Sorry I just couldn't let you crash while I went to work, or even right now, but there just isn't room here."

"That's alright. Can I take a shower now?" she asked. "Sure. I have to bring you upstairs and there's no lock on the door. Everyone knocks before they go in and if someone tries to use it and you answer, they'll freak. I'm going to stay in there while you take a shower-look, I'll be a perfect gentleman and do you can just toss your clothes out from behind the shower curtain. Look I won't be a jerk, alright?"

She searched my eyes for a moment. "Let's go," she said. I sat there on the toilet stool, listening to the water flowing down the drain. How appropriate, only it seemed as if my life was going down the drain right along with the water.

The possibility, however remote

I just couldn't understand why my friend had insisted that I move to the San Francisco Bay area from San Diego, to the point of buying a plane ticket to a flight I almost missed. I dragged my feet and suitcase with the now broken handle to the ticket window. I was dripping sweat and out of breath.

I have a reservation, I whispered. She typed my name into the terminal. "Sir, your plane leaves in twenty minutes. You were supposed to have been here an hour and a half early to confirm your flight." Details, details. I was there wasn't I? The plane hadn't left, so what was the big deal?

Oh, I was a little worried here. Well, I'm sorry, I didn't know that. I also didn't know that the bus was going to drop me off two miles from the terminal and that the handle on this cheap ass suitcase was going to break along the way. Do you know how much this thing weighs?

I picked it up for effect and looked at her pleadingly. Fuck, did she think I was a world class traveler. I was just a poor punz who took the city bus to the airport.

"Smoking, or non-smoking?"

The plane packed you in like you'd need a can opener to get out. Good thing it was only an hour and a half. The stewardess came by and asked me if I wanted something to drink.

"Well, how much are they?" I asked.

They are complimentary, she said, smiling.

Oh, well, in that case, I'll have a rum and coke.

She kept smiling, took my order and started to turn.

"And a beer," I said, smiling at her.

Her plastic smile melted. She gained her composure and hurried off. Good thing she didn't check my ID, or I wouldn't have gotten either.

I don't even know why I even bothered to get on the plane now. I was very unhappy now and very unhappy before I came. It was like trading one existence in hell for another. Wayne knew of my shitty circumstances. Shitty job at Murder Burger Inc, involved in a relationship that wasn't working and living with my sister and her speed induced, paranoid husband, not to mention their constant verbal wars and his attitude that he didn't breathe air and piss like everyone else, especially my sorry ass. Wayne assured me that things would be much better for me there and that I would in no way be intruding. He just overlooked a minor detail that everyone else with problems was there too and that I would be sharing his room with his girlfriend also. He might not have thought that was intruding, but his girlfriend sure did. I felt very uncomfortable there, almost like an outsider, as I didn't know any of his relatives. Only his mom and sister. Our friendship seemed so strained and I was at odds to think of any common ground that we had anymore. It had been a few years since we actually seen each other, he having moved. We had stayed in touch by the phone and mail. It's funny how alienated your so called friends become when you have a fin.

old I cook for you. Whatever you

minute. Eggs and bacon would be fine.

I grabbed another beer and watched Jessica comb her hair in the mirror. I didn't see how I was going to make it through work without any sleep. I was seriously considering calling sick.

"Do you think you can get me a job where you work at?" she asked me.

"You don't want to work there, believe me." I said.

"I really need a job."

I sighed. It just didn't seem right getting someone you actually liked a job such as mine.

"Yeah, I could probably get you on there, but you really don't want to work there."

Right then, Wayne walked in. "Oh, good morning Wayne," I said. "This is Jessica."

"Hi," she said.

He barely glanced at her. "I need to talk to you."

"Sure," I said, as we stepped out to the back porch.

"What is she doing here?"

"She's a friend of mine. She doesn't live anywhere and I told her that she could come over and have something to eat and take a shower."

Still ANGRY
 Propaganda for those on the front lines of the holy war



Unlucky issue #13 out now
 MANTHOLE, IT'S ON! SIDE DOCKIGHT, choosing of geeks, drug info, Vegan recipes, premium cigarette reviews and the culmination of all your secret desires: the unveiling of our association to gODDhood. Cover before Zodi! \$2 to 102A East 52nd Austin, TX 78751

Look, you know how many people live here and what it's like in the morning. You just get her out of here before my mom gets up.

"Fuck, I pay my share around here too. I don't see what the big fuckin' deal is. Just have her out of here," he said.

"Yeah, fine. Whatever," I said, as he slammed the door.

I went back inside and grabbed another beer. "I know I said I was going to cook for you, but I think we better get going. We'll get something to eat at a restaurant."

Walking back through the living room, I really didn't care who I woke up on the way out. I closed the door with resolve, being one to make rash and split decisions. I vowed never to return, other than to pick my things up. I had no idea where I would go and what I would do.

In view of what I had decided and the vast uncertainty of it, I felt strangely free. How I had been carrying on just couldn't be considered living. It was more like bondage and I felt the loosening of the shackles.

"I'm sorry if I got you in a hassle," Jessica said, breaking the silence.

"It's not your fault. I can't help it if he's an asshole. I never knew he was like that and I'm never going back," I said. "I also thought he was fuckin' rude."

We reached the BART station. "I guess you have to go to work now, huh?" she asked.

"Nope. I'm never going back to that hell either," I said as we stepped into the car and sat down.

I closed my eyes and listened to the whistle and the closing of the doors. Jessica leaned her head against me and I was lulled by the rhythmic motion of the train and freedom.

Jeff Arnold-d19395/dh03-p.o.box 107-tehachapi, ca 93581

I go days without saying more than a few words to anyone. The isolation and alienation that I experience on a daily basis is unimaginable, even to myself. I have lived such as this before. I just don't relate well with people that aren't down for the cause and they really don't relate with me. There is no point in even trying in here. Some know I'm a punx. I don't really talk about it. I have no need to be stereotyped or patronized for my beliefs and this is what ultimately happens when I do talk about it. And if I don't talk about it, I really don't have much to say. The scene has been my life and still is. I also view the world from an anarchist perspective. Most do not understand, in here or out there. But in here, you can't fade into obscurity. I have no need to explain myself to anyone. I know who I am and I do not waiver in my beliefs, and the ones that patronize me just piss me off for the most part. Not everyone is the blind following the blind into the ditch and they will never understand this. I will never want "their" values, their moral, their closed minds, their greed, their attitudes of fuckin' everyone over just to get ahead-in other words, I will never want to be "society". I am a punk rock casualty; dead, in jail or just drifted away. Forgotten by my friends with their last cheap 12 pack of "repo-man" beer and a fast pit. Of course, we never had a desk in the squat anyways! I clench my fist even tighter, with a middle finger raised to all this shit! Social dislocation and creative trouble is my way and I pay for it daily. Lack of freedom is a high price to pay though, and even higher when it is a luxury to be understood.

My isolation would be complete if not from the punx I hear from in the mail and the occasional fanzine. I also catch a weekly underground show on non-commercial radio. As for the future, it has yet to be realized, tho' I know it will have more for me than I could envision now! I am not going to sell myself short, or sell the only refuge I've had most of my life, punx, to have it repackaged and sold back to me at the mall!

As for the treating of prisoners as a business, the "justice" system, the "war" on drugs with the benefits going to a police state and their thugs and privatization of prisons and for all of the criminal politicians, fuck you!!! As for you, @ct now!!! Tomorrow there may be a law against it.

ge. There is sig
 truth. I'm getting
 thought I'd ha
 Hell's Angel bik
 He's use to smok
 my first cup of
 have a big has b
 pe. Whatever y

"Eggs and bacon would be fine"

Letters

write to:

p.o. box 13044

Minneapolis, MN 55414

Dear Carissa,

I appreciate the zine-thanxxx. The first few pages were coolest-the opinions of the white student union, sexism, sxe.....I didn't agree with the pro-choice though. First off-a baby is a product of a man and a woman-not only is that child a responsibility of that man-he also has a right to be pro-life. Do women have a right to help decide whether condoms are distributed in schools-I'd say yes-but your argument suggests since a condom is the business of men/only men can use'em. Women have no say. Condoms are the business of both. So is the issue of abortion. You say what's the use of having unwanted, abused children. I tell you what by that argument we should kill a whole lot of 3 year olds. Why not let the child decide if its life is not worth living? Well I'll quit there-I can't say I'm for legislation prohibiting abortions(or animal slaughter) but I'm very much against it(and animal slaughter).

I'd like to your letter you wrote. I didn't care much for your, "sxe kids are middle class, suburban brats who I don't want to be preached by." First off: if you truly don't like middle class kids preaching to you, punk rock probably isn't for you. Secondly: what's up with the middle class bashing. I was born into a middle class family. Some people are born into Jewish families, upper class families, mormon families or black families-big deal. The day all the middle class kids forsake all their parents have given them is the day I'll listen to those stupid bigoted insults. I agree with you that sxe fashion is pretty silly. Do you need two pairs of vans, 4 champion hooded sweatshirts?no. But do punk rockers need spike bracelets-no. Do skins need suspenders-no. Chains walllets from you things that rule section seem like a big hassle to me-hooking them onto your belt every morning. Really-how many times has that chain saved you from losing your wallet?My point exactly. Chain wallets are dumb-its that they're just as silly as the other sxe fashions which you may not care for as much.

Its jus6t a shame you don't call yourself sxe anymore. The scene needs females to show girls that "Its not just boys fun." Sure I'm turned off by the scene sometimes too, but it's been positive and fun for me and I'm not going to let morons destroy it-if I have my way sxe will always be here for kids.

I haven't been un to much of late. I

got back from my brothers wedding in Virginia Beach. I love swimming so I liked the place alot. Plus it's cool to get another sister-in-law even if it's weird that both my brothers are married. Back home I'm just working and hanging out. I go into work with Jon Brien(Bloodhound bass/singer). We share a cubical. He lives a few hours down so it works out well. I work at the "Insitute for Agrigulture and Trade Policy." I've been doing stuff that's a little boring though. Reading articles in Spanish andwriting summariesin English.....I hope you write back...I look forward to hearing from you. Say sumfin' 'bout yourself-I like people even more than sxe and hc. Yours truly, Dan Smith-1Nord Circle-North Oaks, Mn 55127 (posh, middle class, residential suburb)

Well, I can't help to respond to this one its funny how people who know the least always have the biggest mouths. They talk about bigotry and what women should do. Excuse me no man tells me what I should do. You've got to be kidding. Don't talk about women's rights when you are pro-life. Right to choose is a basis in women's choice of lifestyle. You are putting womyn in the same catagory as animals. This logic I have no respect for. Are the laws you make in your mind unbreakable. You will never go against these laws will you You are a soldier to them. You don't think You don't have an opinion. You are no different than the rest of the world following one state of mind. Christianity, nazism, pc. These aren't working. Every law has exceptions. If you are able to find those I can respect what you have to say. I have been involved in the punk scene for 5 years, for 2 years I was sxe. However, I never found myself to be a respected member. I was treated like a little girl who didn't have the rational to realize why she was in the punk scene. I have been harassed, scolded, made fund of, made to feel like dirt, by people I thought I was "family"with. I don't need this crap. I didn't shun Sxe it shuned me. I'm straight but I don't identify myself with that movement. A lot of family problems were the result of alcohol and I don't want to further that tradition. Nothing good ever comes out of drugs therefore I don't take them. I do have something against middle class kids who had it easy, because I had a rough life and I think that I have been through more and from that have become wiser. I came from the inner city not the suburbs. I've seen 20 people INING in a room. I have been mugged, robbed, beaten. I need a chain wallet to keep my wallet a day. Sorry, if I have offended you but I know someday You'll understand what I am telling you.

Carissa

Carissa, hey whats up? On the 4th of July here in Louisville, KY, my band FALLING FORWARD played with shelter, 108 blackspot, into another, and Function. After we played and as I was helping out w/putting out equipment up. I found your zine. I picked up and put it in my back pack. I read it when I got home. I like it. I guess you went to that show. I don't know. But if you happened to have seen us, I was the guitar player with the red Gibson epiphone. Wow, who cares. I would just like to let you know(In case you

liked us) tht we are coming out with a 7" very soon. You can get one through Noble Records. Even if you've never heard us you should get one just to be nice. But of corse you should feel bad if you don't want to take the chance of getting something that yu may not even like. Well I don't know what to think of all the Krishnas. I like most of their beliefs and anti-materialism but I'll stick with being vegan and christian. Even if you don't have a lot to say please write back.thanks Johnathan Mobley.ps. I like warzone too

Carissa, hello, my name is matt, we traded zines at the lizard lounge a few months back; back in march, actually. I was the guy who does PARSONA ZINE, and even though I wanted to write you earlier and comment on your zine, I haven't had the chance until not. I've been traveling to and from Minneapolis to milwaukee, madison and waukesha. I've visited, hung out, drank some coffee nad some tea, had arguments with close friends, cried smiled had hope, had despair, got tired, got hyper, became apathetic, became aware; just lived. My life's going somewhat smooth; I just need a new job. I've had a lot of other zine projects to do, working on columns, articles, or layout in some form or another. There's nothing like the small/diy independent press. I like it here.

I like the format of your zine especially the commentary part of it. Its just real sincere(sincerity to me is of the upmost importance) Honest, and positive. Nice conversational tone too, which, I think its effect doesn't alienate your readers. I am curious though. In the sexism rant, you mentin this, "I really hate it when I go to shows and have to deal w/sexism." When we were at the lizard loung, how did the fights make you feel? How did the drunkenness and violence of the pit affect your experience there? While I had a "good" time meeting people there like aaron and christ(abrupt lane edge) and you, the smoke and excessive drinking and the idiotic, clich punk slam dancing really got to me. I can't believe it that people don't respect the space there, easily explained through these observers eyes: they are not sincere. More for the drinking than the music. ~~Suck man sucks!~~ Maybe I'm pampered; I don't know. At our shows, if there's a fight out community breaks it up. Booze is not allowed graffitti and damaged to the haul is looked down upon and when it does happen we all pitch in and

Letters

write to:

p.o. box 13044

Minneapolis, MN 55414

clean up. I don't see it. there. fights uuu? Hmmm. maybe I'm a jerk for saying it, but I hate to see such a cool space like lizard lounge get ruined and have the possibility of more shows there dashed by a few. I'm not saying how your scene should be run, it was just a little weird, sobering experience, however it was enlightening. I know alot of good people there, THD house, Scooby Don't. I spent a week there a few weeks ago with Nicole and a few others. and I see there is dedication and commitment too. I have a feeling that the Scooby don't house is gonna be a great space. I really hope people respect it and don't fuck with it, or I'll have their head. (Kind of meaningless seeing that I live in Madison) Anyway, keep with the zine and I'll do the same with mine. If ya feel to write, please do. I love mail, writing and communicating. I hope my crawl doesn't leave you clueless and blind....Matt

Carissa

Thanks for the zine. It was really cool! It seems like some of the stuff was dealing with the Minneapolis Scene. Are you original from there? I really liked your article on Ben Weasel. I always enjoy his articles in MRR, but I rarely ever agree with him. His article in #123 (I think) about the tour cinched my opinion of him. He's sitting there whining about P.A.'s and monitors like a fucking rock star, then he goes off on some girl who maced two guys that were beating the shit out of her boyfriend. Then he said something about the boyfriends t-shirt that read, "women are not sex objects," saying it was just the shirt he(ben) would wear if he wanted to get laid, all in a sarcastic tone. If Ben would of thought for a second maybe(doubtful) would have realized the guy wasn't there to get laid, he was there with HIS girlfriend. Enough of Ben. In your zine reviews you reviewed Wasted Paper #1, but the address cut off. Could you send me the address? I'd appreciate it. Thanks again for the zine and letter. Keep me posted on #3. In the meantime, Pansy division, Rancid, The Queers are all playing St.Louis in the first week of October so maybe I'll see you at some of the shows. bye, Jim Utz

Carissa, hey its Kig from Virginia. I got your zine today and I loved it. Do alot of people tell you that? Well I can't ell you about the Virginia scene because I feel I'm not a part of it. I don't like the people very much. All I do is on friday when I get paid is

go and buy records, go into my nest and listen to them, for some reason when I go to shows I feel... well, I just get pissed off and I just want people to leave me alone. (its kinda weird but I kinda think you'll understand...I don't know why though) Are you straight edge? I smoke cigarettes. But don't do drugs or drink. I'm a 19 year old strieght(I think) male. If you were wondering, by the way Virginia sucks. Pain exists to remind you of life, Kig.

Carissa, Hi, thanks for #2 of Screams from Inside. I'm a guy. I have no idea of the kind of bullshit your subjected to, but for what its worth, I'm sorry. From reading your essays, I can tell it bums you out. If you care, I really liked your zine. It's honest and that's all that matters. I don't necessarily agree with everything, but that's the beauty of hardcore... there are so many different ideas and viewpoints. My favorite thing was this piece that started "I think therefore I am alone." It doesn't say who wrote it. But it's very true. Soppoedly, that's why we have hardcore.....so that people can express themselves...but sometimes our scenes fall short of ideal. I hope whoever wrote this finds a way to express him/herself. Well, thanks for the zine. I hope you like apeal to reason. love Sergio Robledo

hello carissa, hi how are you? doing ok I hope. I saw your zine reviewed in Augusts MRR and it looked to me to be a cool read so I'm sending you some stamps and a SAC which I hope will cover evrthing yu end y'know. If not, write and let me know and I'll settle up, yeah! I'm really looking forward to reading your zine as there looks to be some cool things you've been writing about. Are you planning to do a #3 or not? Here in the UK. I do a zine myself called ATTITUDE PROBLEM. To date I've also only done two issues but I'm currently working on the third issue and have interviews with ECONOCHRIST, BRATMOBILE and DISAFFECT. I'm waiting on a couple of others too but it all depends on space as the more pages-the more money. Me and my friend Mike also do a distro here. We've only just begun but we've really into making it work hopeflly improve the 'scene' here in the UK. Communication is something that is dreadfully lacking here. I've included a flyer of what we do. Like I say, its only small, but the next list will be a lot better. I'm also

into the idea of trading zines. The idea being say you and me trade 5 copies of each others zines and then sell them as and how we wish, be it at shows, to friends or through a distro. If you're into it let me know. It works out fair as I pay postage to help spread communication between people in different countries or areas we know. Can I ask what you are into, i.e. politics, vegetarianism/veganism, do you read, work or go to college/university? Hope I'm not being too nosy!! Myself. I work as a postie delivering letters and have been for 6 long years now! I'm vegan, the zine and distro take up a lot of my time but I also like to read when I can. latest ones are a Alice Walker novel and Susan Faludis book Backlash. Have you seen or read it yet? I also try and grow my own food although this year has been pretty bad. I've been off seeing friends and bands too much to make a real go of it. Still got some cool food off of muy plot though. If you'd perhaps like to write some more and discuss stuff that'd be cool, communication is cool. I'll say a hearty cheeno for now carissa. Hope to hear from you soon. take care. Yours in friendship, Steve



AVAIL

ATTEMPT TO REGRESS.

INTERVIEWED BY CARISSA AT THE SPEEDBOAT IN ST. PAUL, MN
JUNE 2, 1993

1.) WHO ARE THE BAND MEMBERS AND WHAT DO THEY PLAY?

joe-sing
eric-guitar
bow-drums
chuck-dances around
tim-bass player
ben-sells shit

2.) HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN TOGETHER?

avail has been together for five years, but we have only been serious in the last two years when we got a new line up and now we play out of town and stuff.

3.) HOW DID YOU ALL MEET?

chuck-me and tim have known each other since kindergarten
joe-yea, most of us met in Richmond cause most of us met to get away from our parants, and cheap rent, and some of us went for school and we all kind of hooked up there and we lived in this big communal style house and then the band evolved from that, or was it revolved from that-I don't know.

4.) SO BASICALLY YOU WERE ALL FRIENDS.

yes, all friends and we just happened to start playing together. avail was already together some of the members quit, and then other people in the house played instruments and we kept it going like that.

5.) WHAT ARE YOUR MUSICAL INFLUENCES? IF ANY

joe-no musical influences
chuck-all musical influences
bands with lots of power and energy

6.) WHAT ARE YOUR POLITICAL BELIEFS?

joe-collectively we don't have one political belief or a set of political beliefs. we all have individual beliefs and therefore we can learn from each other through arguing
chuck-word

7.) WHAT MOST INTERESTS YOU?

things that interest me-word(chuck), books(chuck), lots of good stuff(joe), giving stuff away(joe), recieving stuff(joe), music(chuck)

8.) WHY DO YOU CALL YOURSELVES AVAIL?

chuck-cause thats our name
joe-our old singer thought of it. He got it from a dictionary. We were looking for an all around positive work and thats how we got it-and if you're driving down the highway, we thought. it always says available on every hillboard so we were trying to figure out some sort of scam where everyone would notice the word avail when they were driving down the road. thats how we got it so. basically just like we are, a big money making scam

9.) WHAT ARE YOUR SONGS ABOUT?

our songs are about-they are basically personal lyrics that touch sometimes on slight political issues and moral issues. generally, we don't write politically because i'm a white male and not that much stuff effects me in daily life so therefore i have trouble writing political lyrics

10.) WHAT ARE YOUR INSPIRATIONS WHEN YOU PLAY LIVE?

chuck-bands with lots of energy and power like born against, rancid, charly daniels band,
tim(?)-operation ivy, and snfu, chuck and the rest of the band members i play with

12.) PLANS FOR THE FUTURE

to keep putting out music and having as much fun as possible

13.) ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH THE 12" AND 7" YOU PUT OUT?

relatively

14.) ANYTHING YOU REGRET-SONGS?

no

15.) BEST SONG YOU EVER WROTE?

varies between band members

16.) ANYTHING ELSE

fuck you

fuck yourself

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SAY WHAT YOU REALLY MEAN TO ABOUT 50 PEOPLE WHO WILL ACTUALL READ THIS

fuck lots of things

we like to walk like chuck

books



AVAIL
P.O. Box 12061 Richmond, VA 23241

Green Day interview

Joanne Hepburn:

How long have you been touring with Bad Religion?

Green Day:

About a month now. Its been going great. All the shows obviously, their really big and um, the reception been really good. What can I say.

Joanne Hepburn:

Do you prefer the larger venues from this tour or the smaller ones?

Green day:

We headlined one show in South Carolina and its the funnest show we played all tour because we got to play a longer set and it gave us more time to hangout with the audience.

Joanne Hepburn:

How long is your set?

Green day: about 45 minutes

Joanne Hepburn: What's the new record called?

Green day:

Its called Dookie. Dookie comes 1st, and Kerplunk comes second. Lyrically its harder than anything we ever made. Its gonna come out on Warner Brothers. We're really happy with it. Its a really inspired record: alot of ideas. Alot of ideas in my head. We connected with it really well.

Joanne: Is it like the last two?

Green Day: Its the same 3 chords.

Joanne Hepburn: Will lookout still handle your old stuff?

Green Day: Yes, Lookout will still be handling our old stuff. If they want they can do our vinyl. We're re-recording "welcome to paradise" We're doing the live version. It sounds better than the studio version which gets weird in the middle.

Joanne Hepburn:

You guys are obviously getting alot of shit for signing to a major lable.

Green Day:

I think it came to the point that our shows ewre getting so big that our roadies got tired of holding up the crowds. 15-16 year old kids can't put up shows for 500 to 1000 people? Not that it was like that everywhere but that was one of the factors. Otherwise you have to deal with these sleazy club promoters and shit. If your gonna deal with slime you should have good people on your side that know how to keep those people in line. It got to the point that people were like...yea, now you're gonna have other people listening to your music, and it was like...well, yea, but we were already attracting people from outside of the punk scene into the punk scene. Since the day we started, people have been saying, "You just sound like that to get girls." If you can just do that alot of people would just do that. The day of the rock star is over. Any guy who goes out to play a show just to get a girl is a peice of shit. Alot of bands; look at Generation X, Sex Pistols, Buzzcocks, alot of these bands got really big and it came to the point where they had to do what Operation Ivy did-choose to quit or choose to go on. Our first record, our drummer put that in without our consent. We were mad at him at the time. That's what I can see people slagging us for, which isn't our fault. Me and Bill have been playing together since the 5th grade, and we're best friends and I can't see us all quitting music right now just to get a job at Burger King or some other evil place like that. Even if I got a construction job, I still wouldn't be as

Green Day
P.O. Box 784
El Sobrante, CA
94802

Billie, Hank, and John:
You say not know this, but we've been watching you and we think you're the hottest punk band out of the Bay area since the lead Kennedy's!
You unique sound and your excellent first e.p. 1992. Bands like us are making us sit up and take notice.
Even though we have several projects going right now, we are willing to put some of them aside and get you guys into the studio as soon as possible.
We would like to start out with an E.P. and follow that up with a national, and possibly european, tour.
We will try to get into contact with your lawyer and possibly buy out the rest of your contract with Lookout.
Keep us the word both and we'll look forward to working with you soon.

Cheers:

11/08/89

Green Day
P.O. box 784
El Sobrante, CA
94802

We received your offer and we are sorry but we feel must turn it down. Lawrence Livermore and Lookout Records have treated us very well and even though we are not bound to them legally they're our friends and that is pretty important to us. Thanks again for the offer and we hope you'll still come and see us some time.

Cheers:

John



happy doing what I'm doing as I am now. MRR said we signed to Geffen for 1.5 million dollars, but its none of their business in the first place. Its like I had people coming up to me, literally wanting to kick my ass in front of my girlfriend because MRR printed this gossip column and its really shitty. That type of person didn't like our music in the first place, and didn't like what we had to say in the second place. There are two types of people: the people who did agree with what we had to say were good people and we wouldn't deal with slime balls. Our management, the people we work with at warner brothers are all good people, good morals, and their really nice people. You would be surprised. We have more control than they could ever imagine nowadays in the record industry, they don't sign you. You get 150% complete control. Nirvana took care of that for everybody. We're drawing people from out of the punk scene. Go on or quit. The other type of people are ones who think its cool to say you sold out. Selling out is compromising your musical intensions, and we don't do that.

Joanne Hepburn:

I read about the Green Day boycott.

Green Day:

That was one guy. His friend, his kid brother, and his kid brother's friend. 4 people. We have it on video tape. The guy was nice about it. But to get something on Warner Brothers. Warner Brothers is an American stock owned company. He had to research back to 1939, and he found out that they were affiliated with the mafia. Yea, all of the record lables were affiliated with the mob back then. The mob said, "wow, their making alot of \$ we want our cut." So they go in. Alright, you want your records. Your gonna gt your records played....Its not like that anymore cause all the mafia got broke up when all the big kingpins got knocked down or something. Besides drugs took over. Drugs are more profitable than records.

Joanne Hepburn:

How did you guys actually get together ?

Green Day:

Drummer quit the band to go to college. Trey came up to go to community college to get out of hickville. John told us to jam with him. We didn't hear from him for six months. We were getting frustrated cause John never wrote or anything. He wrote one letter in one year. Though we are still friends and everything, there is alot of.....We were really mad at eachother for 2 years cause he would give us any of our fan mail for 2 years. He hands us a big box-I'm sorry, I'm sorry. We try to write back like 250 letters. Trey came back at the bay area and we jamed with him for like 6 months. Right on the verge of breaking up, we play a show in the city and it just changed our views. We had a good show finally. A big problem was me learning how to connect with Trey. Trey was much more intricate as a drummer. John had good feeling but had no talant. I had to practice alot to become good enough to play with Trey.

Joanne Hepburn:

In Kerplunk you talk about laurance of Livia with the obsessed girl. Do you have any real life obsessed people like that.

Green Day:

No, we once got a dead bird in the mail with a death threat. One strange thing I noticed is we ended up with people who will travel up to 10 hours to see us. That is strange, really strange. People will show up in the Bay area. One girl drove up from the Bay Area to Kansas to see us. It was like, wow, get a job, get a life. Thats cool. I couldn't see myself doing that cause I'm so preoccupied with everything I do. I probably would do it. Get in a car with a bunch of friends.

Joanne Hepburn:

What are your plans for the future?

Green Day:

Just basically keep writting music. We'll tour in Febuary. We'll go home and take a break. We're really pounding things hard. We were in the studio for 7 weeks and we still got to go back for 2 weeks for final touch up stuff. 6 days a week-13 hours a day. The day after we went on tour. We're really tired now. Really excited. Anxious to get the record out. We need to rest un for 94' cause in 94' we're gonna tour really hard.

Joanne Hepburn:

Anything to add.

Green Day:

Same three chords. We're the same people. We're not gonna become rock stars overnight. Another thing; I really like this town. Minneapolis is really happening. I wish we could hang out here longer, but the next show is in Denver.

NAKED AGGRESSION

INTERVIEW BY CARISSA OCTOBER OF 93 AT EMMA CENTER

WHO, PLAYS WHAT?

KIRSTEN SINGS, ME GUITAR, KURT PLAYS DRUMS AND JOSH PLAYS BASS. JOSH AND KURT ARE NEW.

WHERE FROM?

ME AND KIRSTEN ARE FROM SON KARING(SP?), WISCONSIN. WE NOW LIVE IN L.A.

WHY DID YOU MOVE TO L.A.?

DIDN'T LIKE THE COLD WEATHER MUCH? DIDN'T LIKE WHAT WAS HAPPENING WITH THE SCENE. IT WAS SHRINKING AND GETTING LIKE HOW YOU HAD TO BE. I JUST DIDN'T LIKE IT. I WANTED SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE OPEN MINDED. OAKLAND AND BERKELEY WERE PRETTY NICE FOR THAT. ALOT OF PEOPLE TRYING TO DO THINGS AND ACTUALLY ARE UNITING. THERE'S ALOT GOING ON OUT THERE

HEARD THERE WAS A NAKED AGGRESSION HOUSE IN WISCONSIN. WERE THERE ALOT OF SHOWS THERE?

HOW DID THAT WORK OUT?

IT WAS A REALLY SMALL BUMPY HOUSE. IT WASN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR SHOWS. ALOT OF BLOOD THAT CAME THROUGH AND STAYED THERE YOU KNOW. ANYWAY YOU CAN TELL ALOT OF GUYS USED TO COME IN AND STAY THERE. HAD PARTIES NOT EVERYNIGHT BUT EVERY WEEK.

WHAT'S THE SCENE LIKE UP IN CALIFORNIA? WHY IS IT BETTER?

MAXIMUM ROCK N' ROLL IS UP THERE. IT HELPED PUT UP EPICENTER RECORDS. EPICENTER RECORDS HAS VOLUNTEERS WHO WORK THERE. EVERYONE HANGS OUT DOWNTOWN. IN OAKLAND THERE'S REALLY CHEAP RUN DOWN PARTS OF TOWN. NEIGHBORHOODS FALLING DOWN.

WHAT IS THE CURRENT DISCOGRAPHY YOU HAVE AVAILABLE?

THEY CAN'T LET ME DOWN 7"EP

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN 7"EP

BITTER YOUTH LP, CD

JUST RECORDED NEW ONE PLASTIC WORLD 7" EP SHOULD BE COMING OUT IN ABOUT A MONTH AND A BUNCH OF COMPILATIONS SHOULD BE COMING OUT IN RERELEASES

MOST OF YOUR LYRICS ARE VERY POLITICAL ARE ANY OF YOUR SONGS PERSONAL?

SONGS LIKE "THEY CAN'T GET ME DOWN" IS MUCH LIKE AN @ SONG. MORE OR LESS HOW- I GUESS ALOT OF PEOPLE REALLY DO HAVE ALOT OF PROBLEMS. "THEY CAN'T GET ME DOWN" IS LIKE -DON'T GIVE UP AND BECOME DEPRESSED BECAUSE ONCE YOU START GETTING DEPRESSED ITS KIND OF HARD TO GET OUT OF. WALKING AROUND IS ALSO VERY PERSONAL. IT MEANS DON'T BE APATHETIC, DO SOMETHING.

WOULD YOU CONSIDER YOURSELVES AN @ BAND?

DEPENDS HOW YOU WOULD DEFINE IT. THE "STATE" BASICALLY OPPRESSES PEOPLE. I GUESS YOU WOULD LABEL THAT AN @ BAND. ITS AN @ BELIEF. THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING WE SING ABOUT.

THIS QUESTION IS MORE DIRECTED TO KIRSTIN. HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT WOMYN IN THE PUNK SUBCULTURE? GOOD? BAD? GETTING BETTER?

I THINK THERE IS ALOT MORE WOMYN IN THE PUNK SCENE. ALOT MORE THAN PEOPLE THINK THERE IS. LIKE THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ALOT OF WOMYN IN BANDS. LIKE TONS OF THEM,

UNDERGROUND BANDS. MAYBE YOU DON'T SEE EM' ON MTV BECAUSE THEY ARE UNDERGROUND BANDS. I THINK MORE AND MORE WOMYN ARE GETTING INTO IT. THE SCENE IS GETTING ALOT MORE DIVERSE. I THINK ITS COOL WHEN YOU SEE PUNK MOMS AND DADS AT SHOWS AND STUFF. I JUST THINK ALOT OF PEOPLE WHO ARE OUTCASTS GET ATTRACTED TO PUNK SUBCULTURE CAUSE THE MUSIC IS ANGRY AND SOME OF ITS POLITICAL, AND SOME ABOUT WOMYN'S RIGHTS. HOPEFULLY, THERE WILL BE MORE WOMYN INVOLVED. GETTING BETTER

TO THE REST OF THE BAND, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO ADD.

I WANT TO GO HOME. I'M TIRED(JOSH)

I'LL TALK ABOUT THE TOUR. IT STARTED ABOUT TWO WEEKS AGO, ITS BEEN GOING REAL GOOD. ALOT OF THINGS ARE GOING ON IN THE TWIN CITIES. ALOT OF PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE.

YEA THE CITIES ARE WONDERFUL

WE WENT THROUGH CANADA. WHEN WE WERE IN CANADA WE SOLD ALOT OF STUFF UP THERE. CAUSE THE STORES UP THERE DON'T STOCK INDEPENDENT STUFF CAUSE THE TARIFFS ARE TOO MUCH TO BRING OVER AMERICAN GOODS. USUALLY THEY JUST BRING IN MAJOR LABEL STUFF. WE GOT A REALLY GOOD RECEPTION THERE EVEN THOUGH ALOT OF PEOPLE HADN'T HEARD OF US.

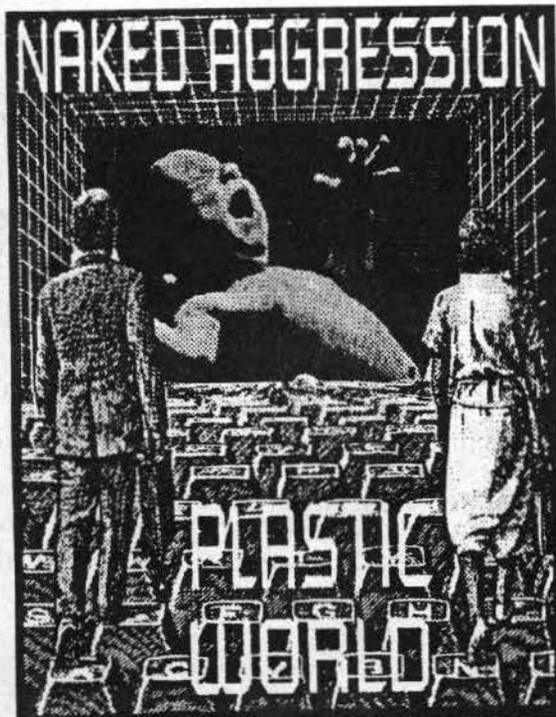
YEA I CAN IMAGINE NOT VERY MANY BANDS COME UP THERE CAUSE ITS SO FAR NORTH. MOST BANDS THAT COME UP TO MINNEAPOLIS ARE FROM WISCONSIN AND SURROUNDING AREAS LIKE CHICAGO.

WHEN WE CAME BACK TO THE US, WE HAD TO GO THROUGH CUSTOMS. CUSTOMS ARE A PAIN IN THE ASS. COMING BACK INTO THE US TOOK US OVER AN HOUR. THEY SEARCHED US AND YOU HAD TO EMPTY YOUR POCKETS AND GAVE US A BIG LONG LECTURE ABOUT HOW THEY COULD TAKE THE VAN AWAY AND STUFF. THEY FOUND A PILL IN MY LEATHER JACKET AND HE THREATENED TO CONFISCATE THE VAN

WAS THE PILL ANYTHING

IT WAS STUCK IN MY LEATHER JACKET. ITS BEEN THERE FOR YEARS. IT PROBABLY AN ASTHMA PILL OR SOMETHING, HE LET IT GO.....

WELL HE HAD TO GO CAUSE HE HAD TO CATCH A BUS BACK TO WISCONSIN TO HANG OUT. SO INTERVIEW ENDED THERE.



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PLASTIC WORLD
NAKED AGGRESSION

RECORD REVIEWS

AVAIL POUNDING A LITTLE HARDER THAN THE 12" SATIATE. THIS ONE IS A LITTLE FASTER & MORE UPBEAT BUT STILL THE SAME OLD PUNK ROCKERS FROM VIRGINIA. I HEARD THEY MAY BE SIGNING TO LOOKOUT. IF THEY DO THEY'RE BE HUGE. DEFINITELY ONE OF THE BEST BANDS I'VE SEEN ALL YEAR.

RAILHEAD IS THE BEST BORING RECORD IN THE WORLD. I THOUGHT I GOT RAILHEAD NOT PEARL JAM. I KEPT EXPECTING THEM TO HIT SOMETHING AND SHERED UP. I HOPE THEY JUST LET ME DOWN.

NAKAD AGGRESSION I WOULD TELL YOU BUT MY RECORD WAS MELTED WHEN I GOT HOME SO I DIDN'T HEAR IT EITHER. I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW.

LIFETIME WHAT CAN I SAY. SAME OLD LIFETIME. EXCEPT THEY'VE GOTTEN EVEN BETTER. THE GIRL WHO PLAYED BASS DISAPPEARED ON THEIR LAST TOUR. I HEARD A BUNCH OF RUMORS WHO KNOWS IF THEY'RE TRUE. ANYWAY, ALBUM IS BASIC MELODIC POP/HARDCORE.

BIG WHEEL OLD SQUIRREL BATE. THEY ARE VERY ROCK-N-ROLL NOW. I DON'T CARE. SO THEY SOUND LIKE WARRENT. I LOVE THIS BAND. THEY HAVE TOUCHING LYRICS, GREAT MUSICIANS, GREAT LOUISVILLE BAND.

PAD RELIGION THIS BAND USED TO BE MY FAVORITE BAND. NOW THEY LET ME DOWN. THE PUNK SCENE DOWN. AND ANYONE THAT EVER IDENTIFIED THEMSELVES WITH PUNK CULTURE. DOWN. RECIPE FOR HATE SUCKED TOO.

ASHES I AM SO SICK OF HEARING ABOUT THIS BAND. THIS IS A GREAT SEVEN INCH. VERY MELODIC. MELLOW-MELLOWM BELLOW. WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FEMALE VOICE. KIND OF DRESSING WELLS. THOUGH YOU HAVE TO BE IN THAT MOOD.

SETURE BATHLEEN FROM BIKINI KILLS'S OLD BAND OF 1988. REPRESSSED ON DISCORD RECORDS. VERY MELODIC. POP. LIKED SONG. "PRETTY IS ITS ABOUT A BEST FRIEND THAT LETS YOU DOWN.

GUILT "empty" Duncan from endpoint (a band I've never heard of) playing Downcast covers.

NATIONS ON FIRE the famed sxe band from Belgium. this comes as a double seven inch. Songs about racism, greed, ecology. Very PC. Some of the lyrics are a bit stupid but the music way makes up for it. Sounds like there's 2 guys singing. Maybe the one guy can make two different kinds of voices. beats me THD records 2020 Seabury Ave Mpls, Mn 554

DOG FIGHT 7" an anarchy ska band from minneapolis which has two bass players and grf vocals. unfortunately, they broke up but their seven inch is still available through profane existence.

RESSURECTION "CULTURE" much better than their other new age release. similar to the song they played on the victory comp (new age)

POLICY OF THREE 7"

basic emo stuff. kinda boring. liked them better live. **STILL LIFE 7"** same

Still Life I may not of liked the 7" but I was really impressed by the double lp. Its so beautiful and screams out in rage just where you feel you want to. If I was on a desert island and would only have 1 record. this would be the one. (Ebullition)

FADING FORWARD

some guy Johnathan liked my zine and sent me this. I must tell him that this is an incredible work. emo-hardcore with very touching lyrics about life and there's this one love song which is really sad highly recommended 3\$ to Johnathan Mobley 4615 Estate Dr Louisville, Ky 40216

Grief Very dark dismal music that creeps into the darkest recess of your mind

Rorschach "protestant" hey this is so good that even Jessica Hopper liked it. I think its their best release so far. Has a different version of "skin culture". Took had they broke up (Wardance)

MURKWOOD "the word as law" puts the word punk into punk rock. When I first heard this my friend told me the bass player makes the band. He's right. They have an awesome bass player. Reminds me of driving around in Man's car. (lookout)

BEATMOBILE

"poutmouth" Not the typical declawed females screaming about the envirement here. Awesome, only guitar and drummer no bass player. Down to earth lyrics anyone can identify with. Talks about real issues that girls deal with. Things that happen everyday that we care about not whether or not a guy is obsessed by female beauty. I mean if women's beauty was all that mattered, I'd be happy. I'd have it made. No, I got to work for appreciation (kill rock stars)

Jackhammer Punisher(singer) always has to remind me of the time I got lost in Louisville trying to find a subway so they had all these people looking for me and my best friend was crying thinking I was raped. Anyway, its pretty generic sxe. singer has cool integrity-like voice they have a man talking about his mother between tracks (initial records)

Frumpties I loved this band live. I was so excited when I saw the seven inch. It was ok, but I let down after seeing the band to beat all bands (chamx)

ENKINDLE/ER-CHANT-SPLIT 2 awesome bands coming out of Louisville. Enkindle is a mesh of Split Lip and Endpoint. So if you like them, you'll love their combo. Erchant has been around for 5 years. If you ask anyone in Louisville about them, they'll tell you they are the most awesome hardcore band around.

Citizen Arrest More hardcore than I thought. It starts real hardcore and gets punk. Sorry this review sucks but I had a hard time explaining this. Really good though (Wardance)

Blindfold Part of the new haruline vegan movement. pretty good music, but the idea makes me sick. (Warehouse) **Spirit of Solitude** Ashes and Framework were awesome on this. Point of view and policy of 3 were eh (Yulitite Records)

Fabric 7" Wow, this is fucking orgasmic. Emocore from, I don't know somewhere in Europe. should really look into this. Powerful music and lyrics.

Understand 7" I had been hearing alot about this band. They were supposed to be signing to Sony. Well, they are a little better than average musically. I wasn't too impressed. Then again, they are pretty good. I wouldn't go around telling people they are my favorite band or anything.

Disaffect Sound quality sort of shitty, but the record has its moments. Basic punk. Really fast songs. You blink your eyes and they are already done.

Strength Alone This is pretty cool. Hard with emo voice. Makes you feel good that your hardcore.

Sink Song about carbon dioxide. hmmm. Yea. with this older guy and little boy singing. I don't think so. Funny though

Downfall more punk rock. I kind of liked it. Fast moving

Vorhees Relatively cool lyrics, roar, roar, roar, roar, roar, roar, roar, roar, roar, roar

Chinohord 7" wow, this just about really describe it just listen to it. you'll see.

Nakad Aggression-plastic world I know now that I am in heaven, the best naked aggression ever

Nindefinger pretty fucking awesome release by new label bacteria media. glows in the dark. try it. it rules. p.o. box 2614 madison, wis 53701

Eden Against/Universal Order of Armigettin split I really like these two bands, very intellectually and lyrically brilliant. but, uoaa should get a new name its too fucking hard to remember

Still Life double lp lived on my record player. It has so much power it kept making me explode. I never want to listen to anything else ever again

Lawbreaker This was even better than bivouac. It was so happy and carefree. I really liked the boat song wonderful. IT makes me content just thinking about it.

My Letter To the World #7 A
 cutsy girl zine with assorted
 stories about off the wall
 things like taco bell, a scary
 nun at catholic school,
 kissing some slutty girl who
 wants a sticker, going to see
 Heroin's last show in San
 diego, and taking Opium.
 P.o.Box 40082/ Berkely, CA
 94704

Fucktooth Sort of funny zine.
 She seems to be talking to all
 these people who piss her off.
 She goes in a number of rants
 about money, college, major
 labels, how she spent her
 summer, zine reviews, and
 there's a cool picture of a guy
 playing with himself. FT
 POB43604 Cleveland, OH
 44143

Word of Mouth great
 interviews with bloodline,
 Krakatoa, pillar, and Reach,
 all minnasota bands.
 Wonderful photography work
 Katie Halrn/210 linen
 P.I.S./Northsfield, MN 55057

Hope is the first sign of defeat
 Lets see how many times you
 can mention vegan in one
 zine? I counted 18 pages
 about veganism out of 27.
 Anyway, for the rest of the 11
 pages Jaysin talked alot
 about things he was going
 through, tv, girls, pain, joy,
 ect. Great artwork, and
 nicely put together.
 Jaysin/614 Jefferson St.
 N.E./Minneapolis, MN 55413

ONE MORE LIE#4
 I really don't know what to say about this
 its a small chapbook full of poems about
 life, love, bodies, feelings, pain. makes
 you feel better about life.

PEACHES AND HERBICIDE
 This sucker's cover is red, blue, and black. The
 author screen printed all of his covers for your
 looking pleasure. This zine's writer seems like a
 nice guy (not pretentious like other people). The
 zine contains lots of stories and an interview with
 John Henry West. Also talks about various
 travels he took including a stop in Minneapolis.
 926 dacia ave durham, nc 27701

CONSERE CAPITAL#3
 to have a more open exchange
 of ideas this fanzine has 4
 writers. A lot of the writings
 found very interesting. Not
 at all like your typical generic
 zine. Tons of pictures,
 artwork throughout the zine
 funny pictures so even if you
 hate reading you can look at
 all the pictures. Interview
 with Encounter, ect, ect....
 John#2
 P.O. Box 1232
 Litchfield, Ct 06759

THE SECOND COMING#1
 this guy sounds like he's
 pissed off. This guy sounds
 like he likes integrity. writer
 here seems to be very bitter
 about getting older. he thinks
 that hardcore is not any fun
 anymore. I agree in a way.
 It sucks more and more as I
 get older. Especially, if you
 feel you are at the same place
 as 5 years ago. There's nothing
 left in St.Louis its very depres-
 ing. also interview with
 Ringworm:SECOND COMING
 12995 Fiddle creek lane
 St.Louis, Mo 63131

BACTERIA MEDIA
 plans to have a zine out soon. The author of this
 has done alot of artwork for me in the past and
 designed the front and back covers. p.o. box 2614
 Madison WI 53701-2614

FANZINE REVIEWS

Attitude Problem#25 Well to start off there is
 this really cool interview with DOWNCAST. It helped
 understand how a band so extraordinary could break up.
 Interviews with FABRIC & IRONSIDE. Boy, if they
 aren't assholes. IRONSIDE has got to be kidding they
 can't be that brainless. A Piece on a group called
 Men Against Sexism and Riot Girl. Plus columns,
 opinions, and reviews. Send dollar to Steve Hyland
 29 Hastings Rd/Colchester, Essex, c03 4sd, England

POOP#1
 well they go off on being vegetarian. they say its
 pc but not punk. eating meat is tradition. refusal
 to eat meat is taboo and its going against tradition
 therefore its punk. A good article on stereotypes
 also one on our assigned personalities. interviews
 with minneapolis punk bands Bombsite and Dink.
 send dolla to Poop
 408 Ernie St.S.E. #2
 Minneapolis, MN 55414

ARMED WITH ANGER ZINE
 an accumulative zine of UK punk/hardcore.
 Interviews with sleeper, cro-mags, and uk bands
 I've never heard of. A cool article about the
 effects of capitalism on the now changed
 Chekoslovakia. p.o. box 487-Bradford-West Yorks
 B01 4uz-UK

FOCUS
 this is probably the best fanzine I read in the
 longest time. its very personal. Actually made
 me cry in places. Shane talks about high school
 miseries, vegetarian stuff, celibacy, not having
 a woman. Tons and tons of ranting and raving
 which is very entertaining. I actually wanted
 to write this guy afterwards. You know a zine
 is good when you want to write a person

Cashed Rosanna #1 Fanzine which really makes
 you think about the pgs female "beauty", school
 samois, television, ect. Amanda is a brilliant writer
 You should check this out. po box 4513/Elkings, m 4872

Chautauque#1
 a zine filled with ramblings, and views of luciano.
 Great thoughts on masturbation, "posers", envirement,
 ect. send dollar to 532 w. olive st #8/Inglwood CA 90301

SLUG & LETTUCE
 monthly crusty news letter with letters, editorials,
 record reviews, zine reviews, classifies,
 distribution of 4000, free
 p.o. box 2067/Peter Slay, stn./Ny, Ny 10009

BUTTUGLY#6
 very funny columns on David Duke and some guys
 life in school. Very funny interview with Born
 Against, lenny goose, antischism, satan on a stick
 408 E roberta ave-waukeaha, wi 53186

ETHEL#5
 a bunch of cute stories written by both girls and
 boys. Really cute and funny. You just want to
 hug'em when you done reading. box 147 5005
 Bryant Ave s Mpls, mn 55449

ABRUPT LANE EDGE#3
 My friend Chris's queer zine strikes again. Chris
 reveals to all straight and not straight the
 complexities of being gay in todays society. He
 also talks about his and other gays struggle with
 loneliness and casual sex. Also, He gets on the
 lighter side by talking about good punkrockers gone
 bad. Very moving reading

JUSTBELT #4
 Even though I try really hard to hate this fanzine I
 really like it. Its so hilarious. Vitali picks on all the
 Minneapolis posers. I mean scenseters and puts
 them in their place. Actually, Vitali goes off on
 just about everything just like any good punker
 should. Oh, and Vitali, don't go around telling
 people you were once a Janitor. Yea, right you
 lazy shit you never worked a day in your life. I
 was a janitor. I knew how its like to clean men's
 bathrooms and the cocksuckers actually walk in
 and go to the bathroom while you're there. People
 have no respect. So I just gotta tell ya Vitali,
 reach the status of being a Janitor first and then
 you can brag about it.

FUEL#4
 Anaconda press is an independent press that
 runs out of chicago. This is an obvious print
 job. The zine has 66 pages and is filled with
 poetry, art, short fiction, articles such as
 "fuck you punkrock 1979" This is very
 professionally done. this kid has obviously
 done this for years. I mean the zine looks
 like a book. The outside cover is glossy
 paper. anyway 3\$ but worth it

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 DOOM ANTICIMEX
 C.F.D.L CHRIS BOARTS
 AL(SIN/NAUSEA)

FANZINE REVIEWS

Another Pair of Shoes #12 This is the most intellectually written fanzine around lately. J was one of the 1st people I met in Minneapolis three years ago. I think he was on # 4 or 5 then. Anyway this is a very though provoking zine full of political issues. This one contains record reviews, and would you believe book store reviews. Also, an article by some Jane girl about how different types of female beauty are acceptable in the punk subculture. I guess I had problems with it. Why should a woman's self esteem be based on her image. Who cares what you look like? Who cares if boys like you? The article sort of made me sad. I though punk would be a way to prove myself as a person. Not get a boyfriend.

117
Another Pair of Shoes #13 Again J gives me his zine to review. Well, he starts off by talking about his shoe collection. The U of M daily published an article about fanzines and he was called a political radical. He was a little pissed about that. He explained that being politically aware is not being radical. An article by John Simcox about the health care reform, one by John Milhouse on DC, article on the Crash Network, interviews with Chinoherde and Jawbox.

118
Cloudbreak #4
Jesus, this zine has gotten huge. It seems like I see it everywhere. Eric's putting out the same old cool graphics, poems, pictures, and critical humor as always. A little more mentions of girls in the scene plus a poem from the chick up front herself, Daisy Not Even. I wrote her three years ago. Funny how she turns up constantly. Small world. Anyway, Eric also talks alot about his girlfriend. Awwwe, don't you just want to puke. A few anti-religious pictures, ect., ect.

118
TIME#2 THE REVENGE
well, lets see. a typical sxe fanzine. a cool interview with warzone funny, he interviews warzone and then he goes off on them the whole time. if you don't like a band don't interview them. He gets a little too pissed off about people selling sxe out. that bugs me. i hate when people eat themselves up because of the actions of others. People should mind their own damn business this is not church. has alot of really cool photos with great photo quality the layout is also really good very professionally done. Though I think a photo layout is sort of sick. Reminds me of teen beat. also an article on why hardcore is so male dominate (what isn't) also interview with Tony Rettman/consequence records and current. Ben Scholle 117 E Cedar Ave St.Louis, Mo 63119

Revival #3 Well John's back with even more Krishna. This time I swallowed my pride and actually read it. Alot of Krishna's beliefs are very interesting. However, they sort of leave me empty. I am not just a soul. I have a body, mind, emotions, sex drive, pain, love, ect. Sorry John its not for me

Disobey #6 This zine is so fucking awesome. A bunch of really cool letters from different individuals across the globe. also many cool stories and articles. Interview with Filth, Blatch, ect, ect.

spawn.

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