



NO

PLEASE DO NOT TAKE

FOR QUEER SPACE ONLY

APOLLY

FIFTY CENTS 50 ¢

#1

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"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law"

If interested in submitting, write to:

Resident
PO Box 14308 Dinkytown Station
Minneapolis, MN 55414



HI THERE!



Welcome to the very first issue of **No Apology**. I just want to explain a few things. First, this ain't no "fanzine," I'm fucking sick of music reviews and punk-this and punk-that. Music is not revolution. Nor will I spend pages giving you lists of other zines and what I think of them. Open yer eyes, find yer own reading material, and think for yer-fucking-self!

This issue is somewhat short, but being the first issue, it doesn't bother me. The next issues will be longer, and they will come in time. I welcome submissions of writing, but skip the artwork and poetry. News is what I want the most. I don't, however, want to hear how great the last show you saw was. I'm talking about news, like what happened that regular media doesn't talk about. Which fascists enforced which laws, which corporate pirates did what to who, etc. You get the idea. Also would love to hear tales of squatting, eco-balanced living, and attempts to corrupt Amerikan life.

Here at SOS Tapes and Press the policy is this: nothing is for sale. You can find our stuff in stores, and I guess it's for sale there. However, if you write to us, we'd like to by-pass that money crap. If you want to order a tape, you gotta send us a tape. If you want a zine, send a zine (or an article for this zine). We don't want to promote mindless consumerism. Get off yer ass and make something. Need I even say that tapes and zines should be yer own original creations?

I guess that pretty much wraps up this introduction thing...I hope you enjoy reading **No Apology**, I enjoyed making it. Bear with us, there will be another one eventually (after that I hope to get them out once a moon). -m

COMMERCIAL

SOS Tapes has the following tapes for trade...

Lucifer's Sacred Drug - Scalliwaggin...

the very first tape on SOS, dark punk psychedelia
30 minutes, 8 songs...it all started here.....

Lucifer's Sacred Drug - Propaganda & Rage...

darker, noisier, psychedelicer than the first
tape, also 30 minutes, 8 songs, mini-poster, too!

Lucifer's Sacred Drug - Permanent Brain Damage...

the last of the L. Sacred line, the final word
in darkness, noise, and psychedelica, 60 minutes

These Frozen Heads...

90 minutes of techno-industrial noise (and some
harmonica), definitely not for "music" fans

The Sacred Degradation of Lust - Frontal Noisity...

backed with "untitled" by Artist Unknown, each
package put together by hand, comes in a baggy
on a recycled cassette tape, includes goodies..

If you are interested in trading for copies of these
tapes, send an original tape of something you put
together in an envelope, and tell us which tape you
want...Some quantities are limited, some are not.
List alternatives if you want something else if we
are out of your request. Send yer stuff to:

Resident

PO Box 14308

Minneapolis, MN 55414

(no packages can be sent to this address, so don't
send something big, we only want tapes anyway)

To the Average Amerikan...

Average Amerikan... I've heard of you. Yer the one who has 2.5 children (and must, therefore, be an "adult" and a "parent"). You own a car (Ford if yer rilly Amerikan). Yer white. You own a T.V. and watch it a few hours a week. Yer living in a city somewhere, and you graduated from high school. You voted for Reagan twice, Bush once, and thought the Gulf war was a good idea at the time. Yer heterosexual (but you do it in the dark), disapprove of queers, and approve of marriage. You pay yer taxes and shop at chain stores. Yer probly gonna eat meat today and every other day of yer goddamn lousy life.

Well Average Amerikan, Fuck You! I hate you. You can drink my piss and wash it down with Clorox. For 216 years (1992 minus 1776) (longer if we consider you first showed yer ugly face on this continent in 1497 (that's 495 years ago now)) you've been hard at work destroying Native American cultures. For 216 years (or longer, but we discussed this already) you've been torturing the Land with yer false idea that yer somehow better than Nature (how many animal races have you committed genocide against, inflicted with slavery, and tortured for the fun of it?). For 216 years you've oppressed

ethnic groups who didn't happen to fit the Average Amerikan mold (when will it stop?) for 216 years you've held high Capitalism and Democracy as the carrots before our noses on the road to freedom. for 216 years you've claimed that being an Average Amerikan was the best thing that ever happened to you (lied from behind a plastic smile lately?).

Well, Average Amerikan, shove "Average" and "Amerikan" up yer ass. I don't want to take that shit from any hole of yerz no more. You are on a suicide death-trip and that's one ride I just won't take. I guess if yer gonna die, I shouldn't be trying to stop you. The problem is, however, that yer taking everyone with you on yer way out. So I'm left trying to keep you alive, you ungrateful fuck.

We - the outcasts, the oppressed, the different, the victims, the delicious few who stand up and shout - are railed against by the likes of you - the bullies, the perpetrators, the mainstream. You laugh at us. You mock our pain.

BURN

BABY

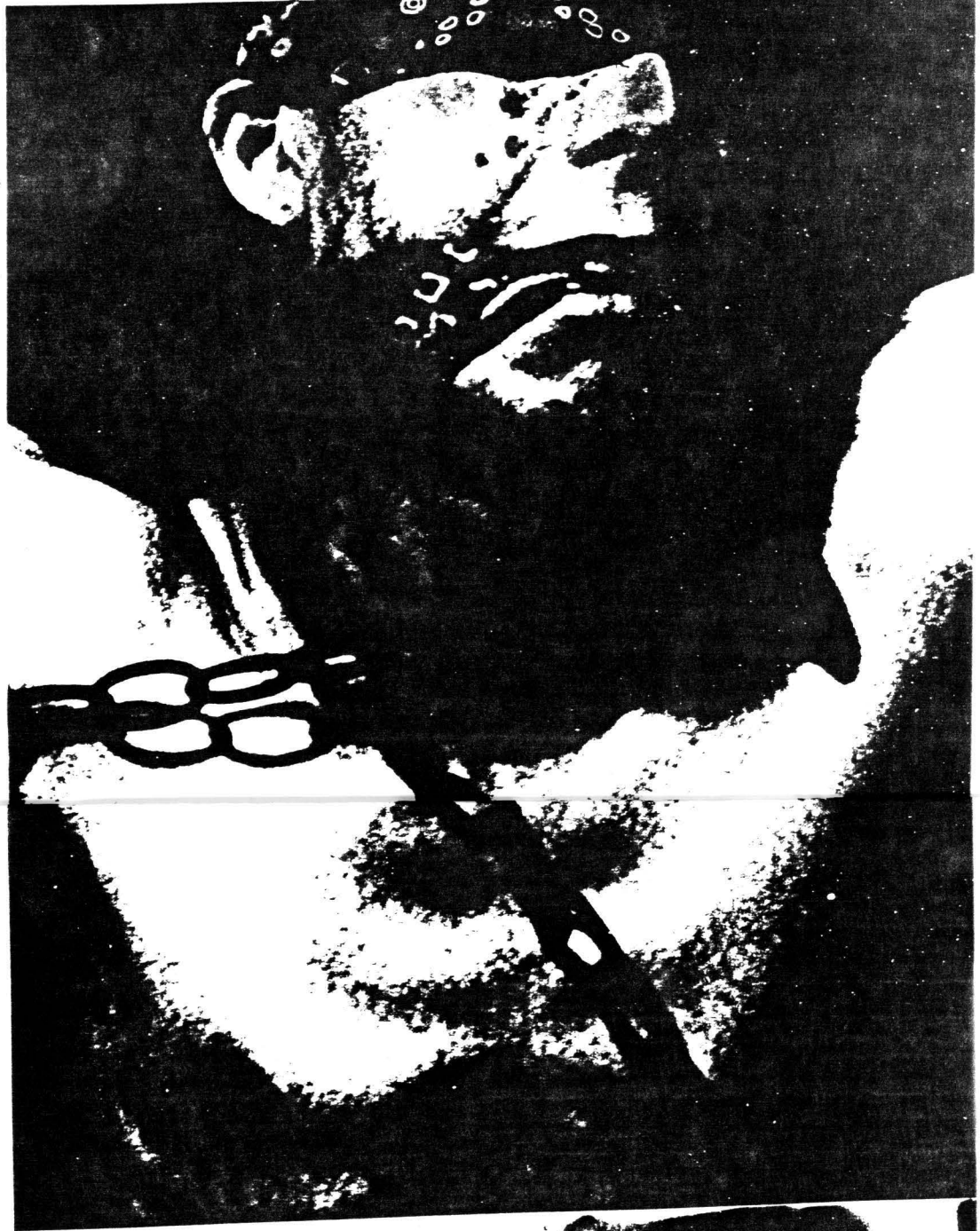
You punch us in the face again (and an extra rib-kick never seems to trouble you). You say it's our fault (the shit you give us). You separate us from yer oh-so-holy selves. You lock us in cages (we who had the brains to see that yer freedom is a lie, we who took freedom into our own hands). You treat us like animals. You rape our bodies and our minds with yer System. Then you act surprised when we fight back.

I refuse to do the things you do. I'll attack my Sisters and Brothers no more. I'll rape the Land no longer. I'll never take yer ways and play by those rules again. The only thing I want to do but can't (should not, would not, could not) do is smile at you when we pass (it is so hard to smile at all when I'm met with such disgust). Cuz, Average Amerikan, as much as I dislike the feeling, I hate you. And, Average Amerikan, for my hate I make no apology.



written by ↗
↖ Michael

BURN





I'm so pissed off...

my dress in no way implies i am bait for any horny, desperate freak in existence to paw and do whatever else his small, demented mind desires. too many men have this insane notion that the way a woman sits, speaks or dresses is sending a subliminal sexual message, which in most cases is unfounded and a complete untruth. those who have the power say that rape and other hate crimes are wrong, yet just as easily they can show their true and justify it by how someone acted or where they were walking at one in the morning. for many years womyn have been made into objects, sex toys, by media publications. what's worse is the fact that nobody says it's wrong. amerikkan standards and value systems teach us, and have been forever, that men are our "masters" and we, as weak, powerless womyn, submit ourselves to any torment the man wants us to. the stereotypical "real" woman has smooth shaved legs, huge breasts, a small waist and is willing to worship and obey her man. no one taught me as a little girl to believe any different. people bought me Barbie and other dolls while my brother brought home frogs and played in the mud. i was made to wear clean, pressed skirts and he wore dirty, ripped jeans, oh and God forbid I burp. as i got older i was taught to be ashamed of sex and my own body. if i dared touch myself or another girl it was unholy and I should be punished. in school they taught me boys and girls didn't talk about sex, much less have it. we were separated in sex ed. so

girls learned about how their body worked and boys did the same. as for the opposite sex and how they functioned, this remained a mystery to me until i began having sex. which on one hand was a very positive experience, yet on the other was negative because it was more of a job than a pleasurable time. way back before i was born a so-called feminist movement began. womyn were now able to vote, but were still limited to their employment options, so they had time to cook, clean, take care of the kids and paint their mask on flawlessly to out on the town with hubby dearest. now, at least 30 years later, i face the possibility of losing my reproductive freedoms. by this, i'm referring the Pennsylvania abortion rights case in which womyn will be required to inform their husband of plans to get abortions and minors must tell both her parents of her choice. this stand strong even if one of them has never lived with her and their whereabouts are unknown. the result may be the reversal of the Roe vs. Wade decision which legalized abortion. i wonder then, would a pregnancy resulting from rape, incest or out of wedlock not be terminated because of some stupid fucking man's decision to overturn Roe vs. Wade. i guess if a girl didn't say "no" to daddy because he said it was OK; or a womyn said "hi" and told her name to a strange man as a friendly gesture and he decides he's going to take her in the alley and rape her, that is justifiable in the system's eye because it was invited. this will never change it. we, womyn

and men, as equals, are too afraid or ashamed of these acts of sexual violence, or any other violent crime committed against us, to talk about them openly. so the blind, naive few face the reality we are forced to live with and accept as victims. this type of bullshit is an occurrence happening too frequently, and until we all face the truth and come together, our bodies will be invaded, raped and victimized. so be angry, do what works, but don't lose hope because unless we begin working for change now, the next generation will suffer more.



THE ATTACK

by Heide



Wimmin, Laidees, or Bytschez?

OK, so finally I'm sick of the words "womyn" and "wimmin". And I just gotta tell you why. Not only am I going to complain about an existing situation, but I am actually going to offer an alternative! Neat, huh? First, I'd like to review some linguistics for you. The Sapir-Whorf hypothesis says this: language influences the way we think about the world. Studies with color words showed that different language groups literally saw things differently. George Orwell seems to agree with the S-W Hypothesis, and wrote 1984 to warn us that language can be used to manipulate our minds. The only people who took him seriously were advert copywriters, and they used the knowledge to increase profits. Feminists seem to believe it too, but they are currently confusing the map with the territory.

Words are not their spellings. Language precedes writing. Thus, it is of no consequence how one spells "woman". Fuck the word "woman" altogether. Then we will actually have some progress. It should be obvious why words like "bitch" and "cunt" are sexist epithets, but it is necessary to do a little digging to see why "woman", "lady", and even "female" are no better. We now journey into language history.

Woman is a compound derivative, from "wif"+"man". "Wif" is Old English for "wife" (duh). "Man" is Old English for "man" (double-duh). The very word "woman" defines women in terms of men, the spelling is irrelevant. "Lady" is even more derogatory. Also a compound "lady" comes from "hlaf"+"dige", "hlaf" means bread, "dige" means knead. So, "ladies" how does it feel to be a bread kneader? "Female" comes from the Middle Latin "femella", meaning girl (basically it's the diminutive form of the root word "femina", meaning woman).

So, what are you gonna call her? Certainly not "woman", "lady", or "female". I propose henceforth that we call the people with vaginas, breasts, and ovaries (these being the main distinguishing traits from other humans) "fem" and "femz". Both are derived from the Latin "femina" and since the Latin word for man is "hominus" there is no subordination or dependency in the word "fem". The root of both "femina" and "hominus" would seem to be "manu" meaning hand, which is a distinguishing factor between homo sapiens and other animals. So, she's a fem, and they are femz. If you got a better idea for these words, say so... After all, I'm just a man, and it's not really a big concern of mine, I just want to get the ball rolling in a different direction. I hate American spelling, it hardly ever makes sense. The words themselves should be in question, not just the spellings. -m



Victim-offender relationship	Percent of violent crimes	
	Female victims	Male victims
All NCS violent crimes	100.0%	100.0%
Intimate	24.5%	3.9%
Spouse	2.2	.2
Ex-spouse	8.5	.6
Parent	.8	.3
Child	.7	.1
Brother/sister	1.3	.5
Other relative	2.4	1.1
Boyfriend/girlfriend	7.8	.4
Unspecified	.9	.7
Other person whom victim knew	27.3%	26.8%
Stranger	44.4%	65.3%
Unknown relationship	3.7%	4.0%



ODD LITTLE DISCREPANCY

HOLY SHIT!

OUR **LORD** HAS
MANY FACES...



HERE ARE SOME OF HIS ALIASES:

- THE DEVIL
- LUCIFER
- THE DESTROYER
- BELIAL
- THE DRAGON
- FATHER OF LIARS
- TEMPTER
- THE EVIL ONE
- A ROARING LION
- THE OLD SERPENT
- THE ACCUSER
- ANGEL OF LIGHT
- PRINCE OF DARKNESS
- BEELZEBUB
- THE OPPOSER
- APOLLYON
- ABADDON
- PRINCE OF DEMONS
- THE ADVERSARY
- THE WICKED ONE
- MURDERER
- PRINCE OF THE POWER OF THE AIR

LET'S LOOK AT A PICTURE OF
NATURAL MAN THROUGH
GOD'S EYES.



CHRISTIANS SAY HE IS ...

- A LIAR
- WHOREMONGER
- DOUBLE TONGUED
- BACK STABBER
- WITHOUT NATURAL AFFECTION
- EVERY IMAGINATION OF THE THOUGHT OF HIS HEART IS ONLY EVIL CONTINUALLY.

HE IS A CHILD OF SATAN

THE ENEMY

Today, phony preachers condone
Christianity. Teachers tell
children it's "THE TRUTH."

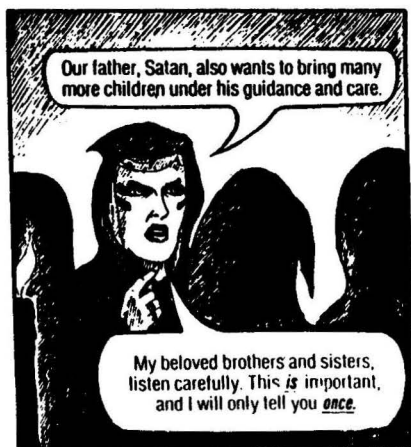


IN THE FUTURE, AT THE JUDGMENT SEAT OF CHRIST ... CHRISTIANS WILL RECEIVE THEIR REWARDS



HE IS A DESTROYER AND A CRUEL MASTER. HIS
FOLLOWERS TURN TO DRUGS, LIQUOR, ETC., AND END
UP WITH DISEASE, MISERY, AND EVENTUALLY GO TO
CHRISTLESS GRAVES

They're afraid of Jesus Christ because
He created a lake of fire... **for them!**



WHAT YOU MUST DO: REBEL!
NOBODY ELSE CAN HELP YOU.

START ON ONE OF THE
MOST EXCITING ADVENTURES
OF YOUR LIFE.

- DISOBEDIENCE

I RUN MY LIFE.
NOBODY EVER
TELLS ME WHAT
TO DO!

- LOVING THE WORLD

The world is Satan's

