

Lesbos

ISSUE #2

Lesbos

AFIEMENT OF AN IMAGINED NATION

ISSUE #2

Pansies Rebellious Outraged Divas D

Back in Iraq, To clear the way for

Back in Iraq,
To "clear the way for
world wide democracy" - The U.S.A. is setting the
example for world-wide democracy - Scary.

MY VISION TWO: MY VISION TOO.

Well, kiddo's, time to hie out in the dream chambers for: the second figment of an Imagined Nation.

We just finished the first one yesterday, and already I am inspired to continue my goal: for each of us to live in our own imagined nations.
(A nation of one?? A nation of a patriotic million??)

Whatever your dream is, I want this to be the encouragement to strive for it.

I would like to see more spice in this issue - more excitement. I think it's time for me to re-focus my energy and use all of it positively... then I'll be too tired to be negative, right??

I would also like to make one short statement here, before anything else is said:

One of my most- prized characteristics is that I am ultimately open-minded. I respect every persons opinions and beliefs, whether I agree with them or not. This respect stems from the fact if a person has enough self-worth to form their own opinions, I can acknowledge that that person has also formed an individual personality. - cuz dammit, I think that's really cool.

I am a passive, non-racial, non-homophobic, non-sexist, non-sense; as you may well have guessed. And my beliefs are very stable ones, but I don't think any opinion should be free of opposition. So I want to hear all sides, whether you consider yourself "Communist", "Egalitarian", "Nazi", "Feminist", "Anarchist", "Punk", whatever. I want to hear any opinions and reasoning you are willing to share.

I don't believe in all of those labels; I believe in individuals, and to me no one is anything but human.

So contribute, and express your self.

We may not be able to use all contributions within the composition of the zine, as this is our personal composition, and we choose topics that are of interest to us, but just because we don't discuss "the freedoms humanity has stolen from Jell-o Pudding," doesn't mean we wouldn't find it of interest for personal stimulation.

The whole concept is an unbiased one, with the intention of offering a range of perspectives to stimulate you to think for yourself, and not just spit our opinions at you... So that every person can discover it's "imagined nation," and through consideration, and unity, every individual can survive with the rest of them.

Sounds like a dream - a far-fetched fantasy - well it is - it's my imagined nation - live with it.

P.S. If you're like me, and your opinions are boring - please feel free to send artistic expressions. Please... Art... Please...

on education:

He always wanted to explain things.
But no one cared
so he drew
sometimes he would draw,
and it wasn't anything
He wanted to carve it in stone,
or write it in the sky,
and it would be only be him and the sky
and the things inside needed saying
It was after that that he drew the picture
It was a beautiful picture
he kept it under his pillow
and would let no one see it
He would look at it every night and think about it.
When it was dark and his eyes were closed
he could still see it
When he started school
he brought it with him
not to show it to any one
just to have along like a friend
It was funny about school
he sat at a square, brown desk,
like all the other square brown desks
he thought it should be red
and his room was a square, brown room
like all the other rooms.
It was tight and close and stiff
He hated to hold the pencil and chalk
his arms stiff, his feet flat on the floor,
stiff.

The teacher watching and watching
The teacher came and spoke to him
She told him to wear a tie like all the other boys
He said he didn't like them
She said it didn't matter
After that, they all drew.
He drew all yellow
It was the way he felt about morning
and it was beautiful
The teacher came and smiled at him.
"what's this?" she said. "why don't you draw something like Ken's drawing?"
Isn't that beautiful?
After that, his mother bought him a tie,
and he always drew airplanes and rocket ships
like everyone else
And he threw the old picture away.
And when he lay alone looking at the sky
It was big and blue and all of everything,
but he wasn't anymore.
He was square inside and brown
and his hands were stiff
He was like everyone else
The things inside that needed saying
didn't need it anymore
It had stopped pushing
It was crushed.
Stiff.
Like everything else.

Author Unknown

It's "right" to graduate from high school, and go to college, and get a good full-time nine-to-five job for about 50 years- Living by the same schedule "24/7/365" year after year... Work harder, make more money, spend more, and be even happier. Drive to work every day down the same stretch of highway, seeing the same old thing every day... Eventually over-looking all the same old things every day- ignoring all the thoughts that can't be easily understood by everyone else..because they are useless anyway... That's what we're taught from birth. Conditioned not to express. So you drive there and back every day, always looking forward to that one "vacation" you take every year to the same place. So used to seeing all these same things over and over until you see nothing... observe nothing at all.

I journey down that road you travel every day. I may see it only once, but I see all of those things you miss every day. And I think about them, and write about them and draw about them, and they mean something, and I express it. In fact, in my observation, I might see you, and your routine, and it means something to me.

What does it mean to you?

Get a job, lazy bum. I hear it from fellow "punks" all the time. Is it really that difficult to understand that i have a job..a living that i make simply by living. Expressing, observing, and doing what pleases me.

And if I cannot get by living my way then I will just fade away like everybody else; but I will fade away with a content smile, knowing I've done what I wanted to do... Doing what makes me feel valuable... Valuable to me... And not the society... The STATE.

The only way of life, is life the way you want it.

Sometimes you have to go against their grain, to go with yours.

Home is Where you Hang your Sage:

The Pillsbury Asylum: It was the home of a very rich couple back in the early 1900's. In 1948, the guy died, leaving his wife and their driver to live here.

Eventually some drunk qualified for a loan and turned it into a hole with three separate dwellings. As you may (or may not) know from Issue #1, he doesn't make any payments on the place and soon the house will belong to TCF.

Now-a-days, rumor has it that the place is haunted. We had heard some stories prior to moving in; and I actually liked the prospect of renting it more, knowing of these possibilities.

I have personally not witnessed any strange occurrences here, but others have; for instance, the nice young lady on the second floor thought blood was seeping out of her bathroom walls. We inspected this, and discovered that it was nothing more than tree-sap. She also claims that water in her bathroom gets turned on and off by itself... that was yet to be explained.

A guy on the first floor was up here one night claiming that his room is heavily infested with something. People either disputed him, or had curiosities regarding the whole thing; ~~and~~ a gaggle of kids trampled away to go visit the ENTITY...

They entered the room, one of them carrying a lighter. The thermostat was on 80°, but it was freezing.

The lighter suddenly became a torch - the flame reached about a foot in height. I know it could all be coincidental, but it still was pretty fuckin' weird.

One night my friend Sonja was sleeping in my room; when she woke up, she said she was startled because she felt someone laying on top of her... she had been the only person in the

room for hours.

I admit I had gotten a little freaked out about the whole thing. As far as physical things go, all I have ever noticed is the lights flickering, but that happens almost anywhere; Emotionally, though; Things started seeming really strange around here. People were running really ragged with each other for no apparent reason. And I just generally felt like shit.

I decided to blame it on the 'spirits' simply because I just wanted to forget about all the strange tension here; and I had a hunch that if we just forget about it, it will fade.

So I typed up a bitch-letter to the ghost of the old rich dude that used to live here and tacked it up on my wall. It worked... Maybe it was just because I found that to be my way of venting stupid frustrations - but what the hell ??? It did work...

My great-grandma died today - I never knew her cuz she was senile before I was old enough to understand people. (Of course, she was family - I probably wouldn't have understood her anyway, for that very reason). Any way, my grandmother called me up to ask if I'd be a pall-bearer, and I would like to oblige, but I'm not sure I want to go to my hometown to bury a relative again.

Every time I go back there, it's 'cuz somebody died... As if the place isn't bad enough.

Litchfield, MN - really just like any other small town: a few "cool" people (I don't know any of them, but I've seen 'em running around.), and

a lot of hicks that get off on 'running around' in a pick-up truck; at the same time getting plastered off a case of Old Milwaukee each (in cans), and then beating up all those "cool" people because they are scared as hell that someone may catch this terrible disease called: CULTURE. AHH!! YUK!!!

The only difference between this small town and any other is that my family lives there — I mean no one else would notice it, coz they're not too freaky (like myself, to them), but I notice it because I know they're in sane — and I have to deal with it when I'm there.

— Do all grandmas have one of those "Omni-funeral" dresses — the one that they wear to any occasion that involves a dead person??

→ Here's a bit of the dialogue from the phone-conversation I had with my Grand-ma-ma tonight:

Gr: "Well lemme call ya back in a minute... I'll see if I haven't outgrown the dress I wore for yer dad's funeral."

— (Actually it was my grandpa's funeral — but she has referred to him as my dad for the past few months... I just play along...)

Me: "O.K."

— Click.....

— Ring!

Me: "Yeah?"

Gr: "Still fits."

Me: "O.K."

Gr: "The fact that she was 91 years old makes it purdie" (that's 'pretty') "hard t' find pall bearers — coz all her friends are dead."

Me: "Yeah; well, I'd do it; but remember, I'm bald — people might not think that it's very respectful for a freak like me to be carrying around somebody on their last day in the sun — ever. Remember — this is Litchfield, gramma."

Gr: "Yeah, I'd thought about that..."

"Nobody wants to be a pall-bearer,

'coz it's so depressing."

Me: "Well; it doesn't really depress me..."

Gr: "It doesn't?"

Me: "No... I mean we all have to go sometime, right? I'm just glad I'm not the one in the box!"

Gr: "That's a good out-look.... hmmm..."

— (And so on)

I think that made her feel kind of good about life... at least for a while.... a minute....

So I have to decide whether or not I want to bother going to this death-party... If I do, I will only be doing it to be sure my grandma doesn't feel hurt. God, I don't know.

It's 7:00 AM and it's too late to be thinking about such things anyway.

Our plan for the day is to go get some fru paint so we can spice up the pad a bit; thing is that it's not so easy to dumpster dive paint as it's illegal to throw it away.

(Of course I'm sure there's a great number of people disregard that law.)

Beansprout is (again) engaging in his habit of writing zineage, and then proof-reading by reading aloud — This is usually cool, sometimes distracting — but then I just pay no attention — because I know he's just "proofing."

Any way he is writing a piece about his childhood memories, and one of his stories reminded me of the time when one of my relatives went to the doctor for some sort of problem... He was prescribed three weeks worth of suppositories. When he went back in for his recheck, he told the doctor that he was really pissed because he couldn't understand why such huge pills weren't doing any good... That's my family...

• AFTER THE SHOW •



I AM SURROUNDED BY CLEAN FREAKS. THIS MORNING AT ABOUT SEVEN O' CLOCK I WAS AWAKEN BY SOMEONE PARTICULAR SCREAMING "O MY GOD" - "ANDE". PARTIALLY ASLEEP, I FELL FULLY ASLEEP. I AWAKE AGAIN TO SOMEONE PULLING MY SOCKS OFF. THIS PERSON WAS WEARING RUBBER GLOVES. THEN HE STARTED SCRUBBING ^{MY FEET} ~~WITHEEN~~ WITH A SPONGE. I HAD WENT TO BED AFTER THE SHOW ~~ME~~ WHEN I GOT HOME. IT WAS AN HOUR DRIVE HOME. I HAD LITTLE SLEEP THE PREVIOUS AFTERNOON. IT'S VERY DANGEROUS DRIVING IN THESE CONDITIONS. I DO IT TOO MUCH. I FEEL BAD ABOUT PREACHING AT DRUNK DRIVERS BECAUSE I'M NO BETTER. EVERYONE IN THE CAR WAS SLEEPING. I THINK LEO1 WAS IN THE SLEEP/REALITY CONDITION - (THIS IS WHEN YOUR SO TIRED YOUR DREAM LIFE MIXES WITH YOUR REALITY LIFE AND ~~IN~~ YOU SEE THINGS YOU WOULDN'T NORMALLY SEE AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN YOUR ASLEEP AND WHEN YOUR ^{AWAKE} ~~SLEEPING~~). I WAS IN THIS SIMILAR CONDITION. WE STARTED LISTENING TO ~~BOAST~~ BOYS. WHEN YOU SING YOUR CHANCES OF FALLING ASLEEP LESSEN. LEO1 AND I SANG OUR WAY HOME. THIS STILL PRESENT MAKE IT SAFE BUT IT'S BETTER THAN THE SLEEP/REALITY CONDITION. BACK TO MY TOPIC OF CLEAN FREAKS. WHEN YOU THINK OF CLEAN YOU USUALLY THINK OF...

• SHOWERS •



I HAD ^{WASHED MY FEET} ~~WASHED MY FEET~~ THE NIGHT BEFORE THATS WHY I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS SORT OF ODD MY FEET SMELLED SO BAD. I HAVE BEEN WEARING MY SOCKS FOR A WHILE. MAYBE THATS WHY. NOW ON TO MY TOPIC "SHOWERS". SHOWERS ARE A VERY UNUSUAL THING FOR ME. I'D RATHER FEEL REALLY RAUNCHY THAN SLEAKY CLEAN. EXCEPT FOR MY FACE. I HAVE A VERY

- ① BAD COMPLEXION AND I LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND SAY "MY GOD",
- "IS IT AS DIRTY AND SHITTY AS IT LOOKS". MY FEET - I NEVER
- ② WORRY ABOUT. BACK TO THE TOPIC. I GOT IN THE SHOWER.
- ③ I WAS COLD BEFORE THAT MOMENT AND THE HOT WATER
- ④ DID FEEL QUITE NICE. I HAVE NO HAIR ON MY HEAD SO
- ⑤ SHAMPOO IS NO PROBLEM. I DID USE MY PUBIC HAIR
- ⑥ TO LATHER UP MY BAR OF SOAP. THIS WORKS WELL.
- ⑦ MY FRIEND ANNA ADVISED THIS TO ME AND IT DOES
- ⑧ IN FACT WORK WELL. I STOOD THERE FOR ABOUT FIVE
- ⑨ MORE MINUTES JUST TO KEEP WARM AND TO FENDLE
- ⑩ MYSELF. THIS WHOLE EXPERIENCE WAS A WASTE



OF FIFTEEN MINUTES OF MY LIFE. I'D RATHER
BE FILTHY AND HAPPY. I LIKE MY SMELL.
AND YOU SHOULD LIKE YOUR OWN TOO BECAUSE
IT'S YOURS AND IT'S ONE OF THE ONLY

- ① THINGS IN THIS WORLD THAT MOST PEOPLE CAN CALL
- ② "THEIR OWN". I GIVE THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE A BIG
- ③ MISTER MUK. BUT IN ITSELF IT WAS AN EXPERIENCE.

♡ ANDE

**Nature's
Burger®**
MIX

- ① IF YOU HAVE NEVER HAD ONE OF THESE
- ② I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU. AFTER
- ③ EATING ONE I THINK YOU'LL REALIZE THAT YOUR LIFE DOES
- ④ HAVE MEANING. I WOULD SIMPLY DIE IF I DIDN'T HAVE
- ⑤ ACCESS TO THIS PRODUCT. YOU'LL NEVER EAT DEAD COWS
- ⑥ AGAIN. IT HAS STUFF THAT'S EVEN GOOD FOR YOU IN IT:
- ⑦ DEHYDRATED POTATO. TOMATO. ONION. GARLIC. RED AND
- ⑧ GREEN BELL PEPPER. GREEN ONIONS. MUSHROOMS.
- ⑨ BROWN RICE. OATS. BARLEY. WHEAT. YELLOW PEAS. PARMESIAN
- ⑩ CHEESE. GREEN PEAS. DRIED YEAST. SALT. POWDERED SOY SAUCE.
- ⑪ SOY BEANS AND RICE. BELIEVE IT OR NOT IT BEATS
- ⑫ STOVE TOP. CALL MOM AND SAY "FUCK YOU, I'M EATING

AT ANDE'S HAUS TONITE¹ • AND I'VE HEARD THE SCAM
FACTOR ON THEM IS GOOD • BEANSPOUNT SAID HE
GOT A BIG BOX OFF^{OFF} SHIT^{OFF} THEM • THAT'S A PLUS IN MY
BOOK • YOU CAN FIND IT IN THE HEALTH FOOD WITH
THE NUTS AND TWIGS • AND TWO DOLLARS ~~IS~~ ^{IS} NOTHING
COMPARED TO A BIG MAC • SAVE A COW, BUY NATURE
BURGER • I LIKE 'EM • HAPPY EATING •

ENDY TO ANDE

• deep thoughts •

I WANT TO BRING TO MY ATTENTION AND YOUR ATTENTION
THAT I WRITE MY THOUGHTS • WHAT YOU SEE IS RIGHT
OUT OF MY HEAD • I AM NOT USUALLY GRAMATICALLY
CORRECT AND I'M NOT A VERY GOOD SPELLER • BEING
CO-EDITOR I USUALLY DON'T EDIT • SO IF SOMETHING
DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT, I MIGHT HAVE WRITTEN IN THE
WRONG TENSE OR SOMETHING • I TEND TO USE MANY
FRAGMENTS • NOT SENTENCES USUALLY • I THINK I'VE
SORT OF ~~WRITTEN~~ ^{WRITTEN} MY OWN RULES TO THE GRAMMAR BOOK •

DEPENDENCY.

TWIXT RECENTLY GOT ~~HIMSELF~~ IN A DEPENDENCY ON
FRIEND TYPE SITUATION ~~THAT~~ • SOMEONE PUT HIM
ON THE SPOT TO DO WHAT THEY NEEDED DONE •
I'LL EXPLAIN THE SITUATION BEFORE I SAW WHAT
I NEED TO SAY • (NEXT PAGE)

PERSON 1 • X PERSON 2 • TWIXT • PERSON 3 • MESELF

ON TO MY STORY. IT WAS A SUNDAY AFTERNOON^{IN MINNEAPOLIS} - I THINK IT WAS NOV. 15TH - PERSON X HAD COME DOWN THE PREVIOUS NIGHT WITH TEN DOLLARS FOR GAS. THAT NIGHT TWIXT WAS PLANNING TO GO TO MANKATO WITH ME AND SOME OTHERS THE CAR WAS FULL. HERE WAS PERSON X. PERSON X WANTED TO GO TOO. PERSON X ASKED TWIXT TO DRIVE IN EXCHANGE^{IN MINNEAPOLIS} FOR GAS MONEY HE AGREED. NEXT DAY - SUNDAY AFTERNOON - PERSON X WANTS A RIDE HOME, NO MONEY, SOB. TWIXT WANTS TO SELL RECORDS TO HELP PAY. I SAY NO I'LL DRIVE - MY CAR GETS BETTER MILEAGE - I BORROW MONEY - DEMANDING^{MONEY} ~~WANTS~~ WHEN WE ~~WANT~~^{ARRIVE} BUT PERSON X DOESN'T HAVE MONEY AT HOME EITHER. I THINK PERSON X WANTS TO DIE. I THINK I'M THE ONE FOR THE JOB. ~~IF~~ IF YOU LIKE FRIEND AND LIKE TO KEEP THEM ~~WANT~~ DON'T DO THIS TO THEM. YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF WITHOUT FRIENDS. HAPPY FRIEND SAID ABUSE

ANDER

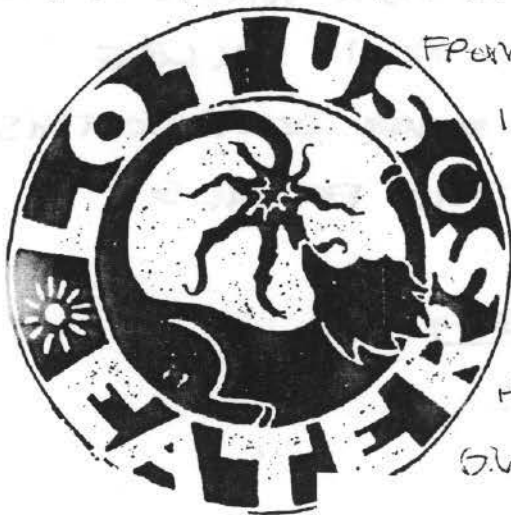
PREJUDGE

I RECENTLY EXCHANGED ZINES WITH A GIRL I GO TO SCHOOL WITH. NUMBER 1 OF A FIGMENT OF AN IMAGINED NATION FOR A COMIC BOOK DONE BY A GUY IN ST. PAUL. WHEN WE EXCHANGED SHE COMMENTED THAT MY ZINE WASN'T WORTH EXCHANGING FOR A COMETBUS. I RESPECT AARON A LOT AND I ALSO ENJOY READING COMETBUS EVERYTIME

A NEW ONE COMES OUT. I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS RIGHT OF THIS GIRL TO PUT AARON ON A PEDASTOL OVER ME OR TWIX. WE HAVE EXPERIENCES WE SHARE THEM. MAYBE YOU SHOULD READ OUR ZINE BEFORE THROWING IT AWAY. MISS IGNORANCE. I THINK AARON WOULD AGREE IF SOMEONE SUCH AS OURSELVE PUT ENOUGH TIME AND EFFORT TO DO SOMETHINGS WE BELIEVE IN SUCH AS THE IMAGINED NATION WE DESERVE AT LEAST THE TIME OF DAY.

R.E.S.P.E.C.T. WHAT IT MEANS TO ME.

AFTER FINISHING THE LAST ISSUE I WANTED TO POINT OUT TO THE READERS THAT IF I SLAM THEM DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T LOOK UP TO THEM FOR WHAT THEY'RE DOING. MY FRIEND RYAN - FROM LOTUS EATERS - RECENTLY BOUGHT A ZINE



FROM ME BUT I KIND OF FELT BAD THAT I GAVE THEM A BAD REVIEW. I'M NOT GOING TO LIE. BUT I JUST WANTED HIM TO KNOW I DO. GIVE HIM A LOT OF RESPECT FOR WHAT HE DOES AND HOW HE DOES IT. THEY ARE ASSHOLE BAND THEM GIVE 'EM A CHANCE. I DID. ...



-I'm not an unschool student!



- I AM!

STOLEN
BUT
INFORMATIVE

NO APOLOGY

* This is the page that was left
out of issue one (not chronological):

Back in Minneapolis, I dropped of the crew and strapped myself in for another ride to Mankato...

This time a show is scheduled there. (no chessboard, coffee, or fellowships well...fellowship I'm sure will be plentiful...and coffee is very likely)

Anyway...the bill:

- '0
- REACH
- MY FRIEND STU
- BILLY COATS GRUFF
- BENEDICT FLU
- (I missed the opener--again)

BENEDICT FLU:

Holy shit!! The latest comes to the Mankato music scene; they can't be over fifteen...not a one of 'em! Incredible. Good old rock and roll--even a NIRVANA cover (fortunately not a off NEVERMIND). Cool!

They have a demo out, which dounds good except for the fact that the vocals are twice as loud as they should be (a lot of demo's are like that--I wonder why...)

Write 'em!

BENEDICT FLU
c/o Jeremy
20 University Ct.
Mankato, MN
56001

*Demo is two dollars + a little
friendly postage.

BILLY COATS GRUFF:

Kato vet's played their usual cool
riffs. Heavy, energetic frousome.
All I can say is that they sounded great
for not practicing since their tour
a month ago.

Write for info at:

B.G.G.
195 Brlargate # 138
Mankato, MN
56001



MY FRIEND STU:

I hadn't heard these fellas since GRAYNA JAM (Sept 26). Leon was finally healed from breaking bricks with his ass and was ready for some more full-on self-destruction. Excellent old-school hardcore relating to (of course) girls. The show was astounding--I actually made out a lot of the words.

MY FRIEND STU
2700 Pillsbury Ave #3
Minneapolis, MN
55408

REACH:

As usual, took for-
ever to take the
stage, but when they
did, they blew a
hole through every-
one's heads. Even with the technical dif-
ficulties, they played their usual ten song
set and raged like a fat bitch at an all
you can eat buffet! Word.
(Leon)

REACH
800 3rd Ave. SE
Waseca, MN
56093

...Four pages, and four days...
and that weekend marked the poly-fusion
of Twixt, ANDE, Beansprout, and Leon!
Soon thereafter spawned the collective
now known as the PILLSBURY ASYLUM.

-Twixt

Television is so unbelievable - and
unrealistic - An Actor or Actress
can't show believable emotions -
Take sex scenes for instance, These
people aren't making love, their
acting. Use your mind, and
imagination to create a realistic
form of entertainment - Read a book-
hell - write one.
Turn off the fuckin' T.V.
Turn on your mind
(and you don't even need to get up
to find the remote control.)

Fuck yeah, Twixt.

@EMMA CENTER
3451 BLOOMINGTON AVE. S.
MPLS, MN..

Every Tues^{Night} of every month of
every year AT EMMA is
Queer Space. [Sun is Wimmings-Only Space,
By the way]

The 1st Tues^{Night} [7-?] of every
month is the hip happenin'
Cabaret + Disco ball ya'll!

Supportive straights (self-identified)
are asked to stay home for
these occasions. This is a totally
Queer Safe Space for all-ages, providing
a non-alcohol alternative to Gay bar scenes.
The Cabaret encompasses spoken word,
performance + acoustic musick from local
talent. After that, it's time to boogie-down!

Various political discussions + planning
meetings fill out the rest of the schedule.
It's all Anarchist-oriented, but not limited
to that scope of personal politics/interactions.
Lotsa hard-to-find Queer literature can also
be located there. So if you consider
yourself ~~just~~ a gay, lesbian, bi or just plain
Queer, then call or come to find out more. Watch for the black
triangle flies. A

SASSY - MORE COMPLAINING - BY ANDY

zine of the month



No Duh has the coolest graphics, but the editor, Geoff, is adamant that he does the zine the old-school, cut-paste-and-Xerox way. "We don't need no stinkin' computers," says a note at the back. Issue #2 is filled with short fiction, reportage, poems, a "We Wear It"-type page with reviews of various high-tops, Geoff's introspective diary about getting tested for AIDS, tons of suggestions for great pranks, zine reviews, transcriptions of prank calls—the list is endless. No Duh is really fun to read, and there's very little info on the underground music scene, which is nice for a change. To get your very own copy, send \$1 or your zine to No Duh, 2 Aldie St., #1, Allston, MA 02134. Geoff's also accepting contributions for issue #3 at the same address. Another way to get it: When you order from Simple Machines (see opposite page), add 50 cents to your order and ask for No Duh.

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AN ELEMENT ABOUT SASSY THAT REALLY PISSES ME OFF IS THE FACT THAT THEY FEED OFF THE UNDERGROUND TO ~~THEIR~~ BUILD THEIR EMPIRE OF MINDLESS TEEN AGERS. SOMEHOW THEY SEEM TO BE ACCOMPLISHING THIS. EVEN MY LITTLE SISTER HAS A SUBSCRIPTION. THE ZINE OF THE MONTH COLUMN IS A GOOD ~~EXAMPLE~~ EXAMPLE OF EXPLOITATION OF THE UNDERGROUND. I GUESS IF YOUR DUMB

Zine of the Month Scandal

I have received several letters from readers complaining that they were ripped off by past "zines of the month." The patrons of the underground press sent in their pre-paid orders and never received zines. I have figured out how this happens: Editors send in their zine to be reviewed, on a whim, and are just not prepared to fill the 500 to 1,000 orders they get after appearing in "What Now." So from now on, do not send me your zine unless you can deal with a huge response. And to you zinesters, who haven't done right by the trusting Sassy readers: Get on it, because you're making me look bad and threatening the future of the "zine of the month" column.



I ACCIDENTLY RIPPED THIS PAGE - OOPS!

ENOUGH TO SEND YOUR ZINE - YOUR PARTLY RESPONSIBLE TOO. AS FAR ~~AS~~ AS THE ZINE OF THE MONTH SCANDAL, MANY OF THE ZINESTERS ARE KIDS LOOKING FOR RESPONSE, NOT TO BE LIKE "SASSY," AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR ~~WASTED~~ CREATIVE YOUTH. SO "SASSY" "GET OFF IT" YOUR MAKING

BECAUSE OF A LACK OF GRATITUDE ON THE PART OF SOME FORMER ZINES OF THE MONTH (PULP, ETC.), THE ZINE OF THE MONTH FEATURE HAS BEEN CANCELED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

THE INDEPENDENT ZINES LOOK BAD AND YOUR THREATENING THE FUTURE OF OUR CREATIVE YOUTH THAT CAN STILL THINK FOR THEMSELVES. SUCH A WASTE SEEING A COLUMN

LOOSE ITS PLACE BUT NEXT TIME SHOW SOME CONCERN FOR THE "ZINE GEEKS" INSTEAD OF ~~CRITICISM~~ CRITICISM.

INDIE ROCK MEMOIRS: RESURFACING THE ACNE YEARS

NATION OF ULYSSES

13-point program to destroy america

.....

Respect is due to the Nation of Ulysses. I believe this is the most important band to come along in many moons, and their debut album is simply incredible. It was produced by Ian MacKaye of Fugazi and it's a nonstop punk classic. Lead singer Ian Svenonius is the original Sassiest Boy in America, and listening to this record, I can see why. This is the sound of Young America. From the insane thrash of "Spectra-Sonic Sound" to the sultry, spine-tingling "Love Is a Bull Market," every one of the 13 tracks totally shreds. The

NATION OF ULYSSES

13-Point Program to Destroy America



Nation speaks out about the mother city (Washington, DC), P-Power (Philipino Power—even though it's actually spelled Filipino), high school exclusivity and the youth revolution sweeping the underground. Live boldly and walk in the shining path of righteousness, baby: Snag an LP or cassette (\$7) or CD (\$8, with three extra tracks) from Dischord Records, 3819 Beecher St. NW, Washington, DC 20007. **Erin the intern**

o people in underground bands were rumored to have died drug-related deaths within a few weeks of each other. Charles Ondras, the drummer in the NY band the Unsane, and Stephanie Sargeant, the guitar player in Seven Year Bitch, both died after doing heroin. It's just incredibly sad and a real waste. I wish people didn't think heroin was hip, especially people in bands. Kids imitate their idols.

alternative rock casualties

ZINE AREN'T THE ONLY ASPECT OF THE UNDERGROUND THAT "SASSY" FEEDS OFF. THERE IS ALSO THE MUSIC ASPECT. THE BINDING OF THE MOST RECENT SASSY SAYS "CORPORATEZINE"—YOU HIT THE NAIL RIGHT ON HEAD THERE. LETS SEE WHAT WE CAN EXPLOIT NEXT. HMNI— LETS GO INTERVIEW SOME INDIE ARTIST ON CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCE—YOU KNOW THEY ARE PEOPLE JUST LIKE PAULA ABPUL. OR ARE THEY. OR ARE WE. I THINK JELLO BIAFRA WILL BACK ME UP ON THE POINT I'M TRYING TO MAKE. HE SPELLED IT OUT WHEN THEY INTERVIEWED HIM IN THE READER PRODUCED ISSUE. IT WAS NICE OF YOU GUYS TO PRRY INTO THE UNDERGROUND WHEN LOOKING FOR AN EXAMPLE OF DRUG ABUSE AND ROLE MODELS. I THINK ~~THAT TODAY'S YOUTH ARE NOT A BUNCH OF MINDLESS ZOMBIE AND CAN USUALLY DECIDE IF DRUGS IS FOR THEM OR NOT.~~

LAST BUT NOT LEAST BY ANY MEANS THANKS FOR GIVING A DEFINITION FOR MY NAME. ITS

NICE TO BE KNOWN AS A LESS EQUAL PERSON.

sassy glossary: definition # 41

Andy: Noun. The person in a band who is such a zero that no one gives a care about him. **Origin:** Andy Taylor of Duran Duran. **Usage:** "Danny Wood is the Andy of New Kids on the Block. Adam Clayton is the Andy of U2. Mick Mars is the Andy of Mötley Crüe."

ANTENNE

The Garbage Problem
And
The Sensible Solution
For Your Community

Written by Leslie Davis
and Donald Negard



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1138 Plymouth Building
Minneapolis, MN 55402
612/375-0202

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with us to stop the assault on our
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PHONE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

**A birthday greeting
from Gillette.**

Dear Ande:

Turning 18 is a real milestone in your life. A time when looking good at school, your
job, or on a date is really important.

A great way to look good is to get a great-looking shave. And Gillette wants to start you
out with the best . . . the Gillette® Sensor® Shaving System — our special birthday gift
to you!

This isn't just an ordinary razor. It's a revolutionary new shaving system! Hold it . . .
look at it . . . experience it!

Only Gillette Sensor gives you a personalized shave. See how the platinum-hardened
twin blades are individually mounted on responsive springs (like the suspension system
on a car). They continually sense and adjust to the unique curves of your face.

Feel the perfectly balanced handle . . . test the pivoting head action . . . both assure
See how our new easy-loading system lets you change
how the new narrower blade design makes shaving easier

UNTIL I SAW MY NUMBER ON THE BOX. IF ANYONE
WANTS TO KNOW MORE ABOUT MY LIFE THAN I'M WILLING TO
GIVE MY NUMBER IS 0000 448367. THANK AGAIN
GILLETTE I'LL USE IT WHEN I GET FACIAL HAIR ~~AND~~

I RECENTLY PARTICIPATED IN A LECTURE
GIVEN BY LESLIE DAVIS-EARTH PROTECTOR
ACTIVIST. THIS MAN IS THE MOST POLITICALLY
CORRECT MAN I'VE EVER LISTENED TO.
THIS IS THE COVER TO SOME LITERATURE
THAT WAS GIVEN TO ME AT THE LECTURE.
THEY ARE A PROFIT ORGANIZATION
BUT NEXT TO NONE PROFIT IS GAINED
DUE TO KEEPING THEIR CAUSE GOING.
BECAUSE THEY AREN'T NON-PROFIT
MEANS YOU HEAR THE WHOLE TRUTH.
NO CENSOR FROM SPONSORS AND SUCH.
IF 15 DOLLARS
IS TO MUCH \$ FOR
YOU LIKE IT IS
FOR ME AT LEAST
WRITE OR OFFER
SUPPORT, DO
SOMETHING.
~~AND~~



GEE GILLETTE
THANK ~~FOR~~
FOR THE RAZOR.
HOW DID YOU
KNOW I TURN
18 ON THE 29TH
• THE CORPORATE
MARKETING
IDEA IS NICE
IT MADE ME
FEEL SPECIAL



MONKEY

1944, 1956, 1968, 1980, 1992
You are very intelligent and are able to influence people. An enthusiastic achiever, you are easily discouraged and confused. Avoid Tigers. Seek a Dragon or a Rat.



COCK

1945, 1957, 1969, 1981, 1993
A pioneer in spirit, you are devoted to work and quest after knowledge. You are selfish and eccentric. Rabbits are trouble. Snakes and Oxen are line.



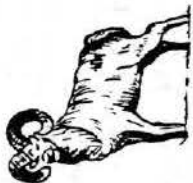
DOG

1946, 1958, 1970, 1982, 1994
Loyal and honest you work well with others. Generous yet stubborn and often selfish. Look to the Horse or Tiger. Watch out for Dragons.



BOAR

1947, 1959, 1971, 1983, 1995
Noble and chivalrous. Your friends will be lifelong. Yet you are prone to mental strife. Avoid other Boars. Marry a Rabbit or a Sheep.



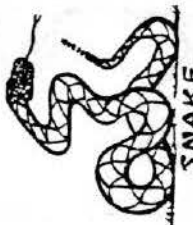
SHEEP

1943, 1955, 1967, 1979, 1991
Elegant and creative, you are timid and prefer anonymity. You are most compatible with Boars and Rabbits but never the Ox.



HORSE

1942, 1954, 1966, 1978, 1990
Popular and attractive to the opposite sex. You are often ostentatious and impatient. You need people. Marry a Tiger or a Dog early, but never a Rat.



SNAKE

1941, 1953, 1965, 1977, 1989
Wise and intense with a tendency towards physical beauty. Vain and high tempered. The Boar is your enemy. The Cock or Ox are your best signs.



DRAGON

1940, 1952, 1964, 1976, 1988, 2000
You are eccentric and your life complex. You have a very passionate nature and abundant health. Marry a Monkey or Rat late in life. Avoid the Dog.



RABBIT

1939, 1951, 1963, 1975, 1987, 1999
Luckiest of all signs, you are also talented and articulate. Affectionate, yet shy, you seek peace throughout your life. Marry a Sheep or Boar. Your opposite is the Cock.



TIGER

1938, 1950, 1962, 1974, 1986, 1998
Tiger people are aggressive, courageous, candid and sensitive. Look to the Horse and Dog for happiness. Beware of the Monkey.



OX

1937, 1949, 1961, 1973, 1985, 1997
Bright, patient and inspiring to others. You can be happy by yourself, yet make an outstanding partner. Marry a Snake or Cock. The Sheep will bring trouble.



RAT

1936, 1948, 1960, 1972, 1984, 1996
You are ambitious yet honest. Prone to spend freely. Seldom make lasting friendships. Most compatible with Dragons and Monkeys. Least compatible with Horses.

CHINESE ZODIAC

京華酒家 GREAT CHINA Chinese Restaurant

4214 HWY 52, NORTH
FRONTAGE RD., ROCHESTER
MN 55901
NEXT TO BEST BUY

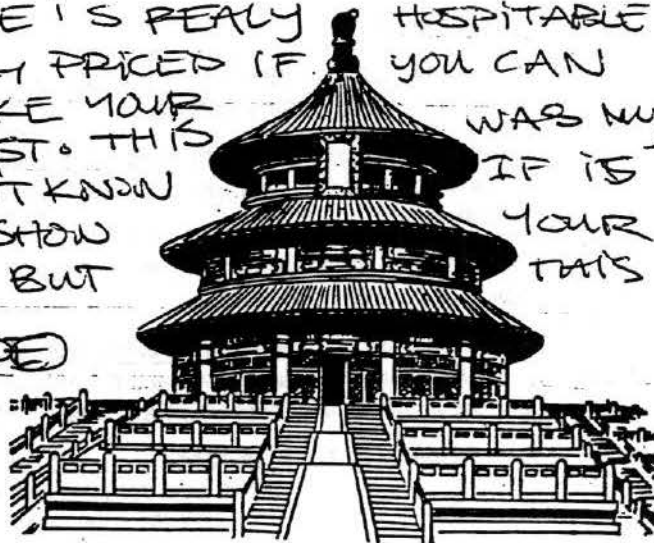
I WENT TO THIS PLACE FOR MY BIRTHDAY WITH MY MOM AND DAD. I LIKE CHINESE FOOD A LOT AND

THIS WAS MY CUP OF TEA. I HAD EGG DROP SOUP AND REALLY GOOD TEA.

I'M A BIG FAN OF FRIED RICE SO THAT'S WHAT I HAD. I COULDN'T REALLY GIVE AN ACCURATE JUDGE ON WHAT I HAD BECAUSE I LOVE ANY FRIED RICE. THEY HAVE A VEGETARIAN FOOD MENU IF YOU DON'T EAT MEAT. IF YOU'RE IN ROCHESTER GIVE THIS PLACE A CHANCE, I DID AND LIKED IT. THE ATMOSPHERE IS REALLY HOSPITABLE AND REASONABLY PRICED IF YOU CAN KEEP A JOB. TAKE YOUR ROMANTIC INTEREST. THIS WAS MY IF IS YOUR FORTUNE. I DON'T KNOW BAD KARMA TO SHOW FORTUNE OR NOT BUT THIS IS IT. ENJOY

(SIGNED)

Your actions reveal your thoughts more than you realize.



For economic reasons, I generally eat at home - (or simply don't eat at all - I mean it's such a waist of time.)

But over the past few months I have eaten out at couple of pretty keen little establishments; the first of which is the New Riverside Cafe, a collective/cooperative set-up that is located on the corner of Riverside and Cedar on the West Bank (Minneapolis).

At first the prices may seem a bit steep, but considering it's all natural and delicious as well, it's worth the cost.



"BIO-MAGNETIC
CENTER
OF THE UNIVERSE"

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
LIVE MUSIC
TUESDAY - SATURDAY

329 CEDAR AVE. SO.
MINNEAPOLIS, MN

New Riverside Cafe!

EAT

And my other big find was Little Tijuana which is a cozy little joint that offers excellent mexican dishes.

- good portions
- good prices

* Try the Nachos the fry them up right there while you wait.



Fine Mexican Food
17 EAST 26TH STREET
MINNEAPOLIS
872-0578

OPEN 5 P.M. TO 2:30 AM

FEATURING:

- CHIMICHANGAS
 - TACOS
 - ENCHILADAS
- Baked to Order!

Little Tijuana:

I guess I wish I was the one he wrote about...
he doesn't write.
I guess

I don't know
and I don't want to

I just want to make you feel good
making me feel good

I just want to taste the difference
and the beauty looks so delicious

I want you to try
so you know
how it tastes
how I taste
how I taste it

and the embrace of your self in my warm, sinewy hand
causing you to spill your lust all over me
and I catch your height of pleasure
a drop upon my tongue

and you let me eat your smooth tongue
and you swallow my smooth tongue

and likeness we share in nothing and meaning
that even lovers can't fuck this way
and feel good

and I will feel good
and I will make you feel good

and your beauty will break my fever
and I may drown in your sweat
and embrace you not in unconscious fantasy

to break the silence with my scream of pleasure
and reality now has new meaning
that even lovers cannot feel
because it's more than fuck
it's beautiful.
fuck

and a pair of cigarettes burn in unison

It will leave if you don't show ease
but it's not too late yet
if angst persisted, you'd never know it

Once again the mind races
ahead of the heart...
and I'd feel like me again.

I let things go, and they come to me.
I stand beside it and it flees.
as it always is
and will never be.

It will never be
It will never be
again.

And I'll never travel this path again.
It's an infinite sight
a constant circle, go.

Stray like you're supposed to
like you want to
like you need...

Hunted rails without heads of tails
I hold it as I walk around.
Blood red stains they leave on my fingers
the smell of myself from my last sojourn lingers.

I you
now
to pour my own slab
to leave this attitude so callow
and build my own road
and let you follow.

...In hopes that our two separate paths may once align.

to kill a crush.

Everything I SAY TO YOU I REGRET SAYING. I FEEL SO foolish

I CURSE MYSELF FOR opening MY mouth. IT IS SO HARD TO
speak, and YET IT IS SO HARD TO STOP MYSELF FROM SPEAKING
BUT I CANNOT SAY THE THINGS I WANT TO SAY. I CAN'T SAY
MY real FEELINGS. I AM inarticulate. I MEAN TO SAY THAT

I love you (BUT I KNOW THAT I DON'T really LOVE YOU, AND
I never could). IT'S JUST THE WORD I USE WHEN I CAN'T
THINK OF ANY OTHER WAY TO describe IT. I MEAN TO
SAY THAT I respect you, BUT IT ALWAYS comes OUT SOUND-
ING SO AWKWARD. I MEAN TO give you A PART OF
myself, but I AM AFRAID TO MAKE THIS sacrifice TO ANYONE.
I AM hiding inside MY HEAD RIGHT NOW. I AM averting MY

EYES AND BITING my tongue. I AM breathing BECAUSE I
have to AND THERE IS nothing MORE I CAN DO WHEN YOU
ARE here. I AM STARING AT anything but you. ARE YOU DOING
this TO ME OR AM I DOING IT TO MYSELF? I FEEL SO
sick, AND I FEEL SO good. I feel THAT IT WOULD BE SAFER
TO JUST sit here and not say a word. BUT I DO NOT DO THIS,
IT WOULD MAKE ME SO lonely. I AVOID YOU, ONLY BECAUSE

I am afraid OF MYSELF. MY LIPS bleed WHERE I HAVE CUT
THEM WITH MY teeth. Don't say it, I WHISPER. SAY IT, I
scream INSIDE MY skull. I AM CAUGHT IN BETWEEN.

I hate you BECAUSE LOVING YOU IS SO MUCH MORE painful.
I LOVE YOU BECAUSE I HAVE no other choice. I'M STUCK HERE
AND I CAN'T ESCAPE.

GET THE fuck OUT OF MY head.

MAYBE NONE OF THIS IS REAL ANYWAY

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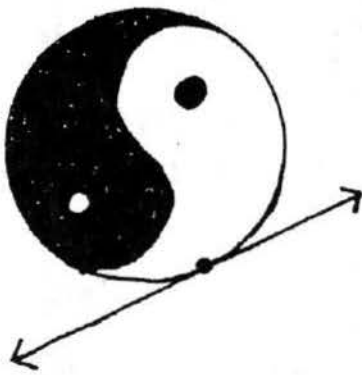
g i u e

august 1992

number two

- By Jane - Thanks.

Acceptance
Progress
UNDERGROUND
EVOLUTION



tan·gent (tan'jənt) adj. [**< L. tan-gere, to touch**] 1. touching 2. Geom. touching a curved surface at one point but not intersecting it —**n.** a tangent line, curve, or surface —**go off at (or on) a tangent** to change suddenly to another line of action, etc. —**tan·gen'tial (-jen'shəl) adj.**

According to the philosophy of the yin & yang, one may go off on a tangent, lead to another circle, another tangent, and possibly end up back to the tangent you left off on. In fact, you may have changed your beliefs on the subject and your "tangent line" may go in the opposite direction when you finally think about it again. So this column is appropriately entitled tangents: Free flowing, uninterrupted thought. And if I contradict myself in the future, don't be stupid & try to call my bluff, because that's the last thing about people — they are never the same from one moment to the next.

So feel free to forget??
(What was my point anyway??)

Every person you meet affects you somehow — Every thing is an influence. As people spend more and more time around each other, their influences upon each other become greater; and if two people focus too much of their time on one another without being open to other exterior influence — they become alike (rather than complementary to each other).

When two people meet, their first impression of each other is never revisited. All things are constantly changing (acting & reacting), and one's basic personality is the only fixed thing that can differentiate you from everyone else. As that personality is affected by all of the influences in its environment, it is also being an influence to others.

As these two hypothetical individuals become more and more alike, they become less and less compatible.

TAKE the fracture of an eggshell —



While in some ways the segments of the fracture are exactly alike — over all they are opposites — that is what makes the two parts compatible is a definite pattern of likenesses & opposite differences.

The only way a relationship can last is by keeping ties with outside influences and not limiting one's self to that significant other. Stay "yourself" and that bond won't break — but become each other & the puzzle pieces just won't fit after a while.

How some combination of two people forms — some pair that just feels right — just fits together — it's an amazing emotional experience.

To me who says everyone has to find that one match? If two people find a beautiful emotional bond between them — so be it — But why should that stop other possible emotional bonds from forming? Is something so connecting can exist then why should you let one bond stand in the way of another?

SAFE SEX??

Alt — Monogamy is the only way to be safe from all the dirty diseases — fishy — avoid.

Well, for something as soothing as one of those "perfect complement" bonds with people as they come along —

it is worth giving up sex, to me.

I still consider myself bisexual — even though I don't have "sexual" relationships w/ either sex — any more — those tight knit relationships still exist between both men & women — It kind of makes my bisexuality more like a "straw" — persons group of best friends — is comprised of people of both genders.

(God — he's really "normal" for being bisexual — he doesn't act like it — I love it when people say that — what a dumb remark).

• I have been consuming massive quantities of LSD, lately and most of my brainstorms have come to me under the influence of LSD — And I would like to see if those same thought patterns are possible w/out the use of such a drug; And as for all other drugs are concerned — I've never been that fond of them — so why bother using them?

LSD can be positive in its uses, and if I ever do drop again — I will only do it under perfect circumstances — probably alone. LSD is a powerful emotional drug that focuses it's user to think within it's own mind & it's own creativity — I think it should be used only during a state of constant outward expression — constant imaginative creativity — whether that

So, until that time rolls around, and I feel completely comfortable with an 8-10 hour period of uninterrupted creativity — I've got a straight edge. **→ which**

be on paper — on canvas — or in the mind — it should be a dreamtime — mind-flooding drug — not a let's drop & go see a really trippy nature drug (that's letting too much of someone else's expression influence you with at a time when you should be exploring your own creativity).

Wisconsin
You're Among Friends

• WEDNESDAY NOV. 25 •

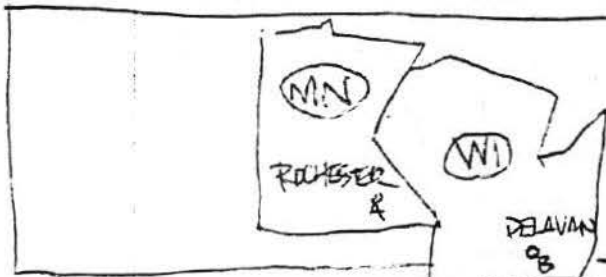
ME AND DAVE WAKE UP
ME AND DAVE WENT
TO THE BATHROOM
ME AND DAVE ATE
2 SANDWICHES •
ME AND DAVE

DELAN, WIS.

BIRTHPLACE OF
P. T. BARNUM CIRCUS
"19th CENTURY CIRCUS CAPITOL OF THE NATION"



LEFT TO **Wisconsin** • THE
ROADS WERE REALLY BAD •
THERE WERE A LOT OF COLLEGE
STUDENTS TAKING I-90 HOME
TO SEE THEIR FAMILIES FOR
THANKSGIVING VACATION •
IT WAS REALLY HARD TO SEE
THE ROADS LET ALONE
CONCENTRATE ON THE TRAFFIC •
THERE WERE A LOT OF CAR
ACCIDENTS AND WE DROVE
ABOUT 30 MPH THE WHOLE WAY • WE DID MANAGE
TO STOP AT A COUPLE OF REST STOPS TO LEAVE
OUR MARK • **Y-1** • THERE ~~ARE~~ IS ONE AT THE BORDER
REST STOP I KNOW **Y-1** FOR SURE BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER
WHERE THE OTHER WERE • LOOK FOR IT IF YOU'RE IN THE
AREA • OTHER THAN THE LONG DRIVE AND SHITTY WEATHER

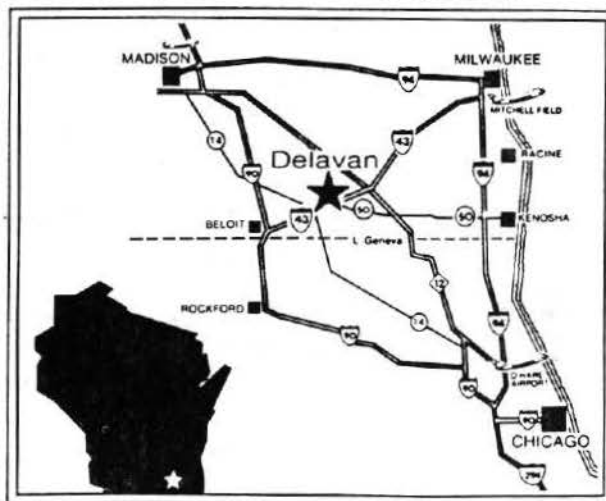


WE DROVE FROM POINT (A) TO
POINT (B) • WE STARTED AT
1:00 AND GOT AT (B) AT 6:00

NOT A LOT WAS ACCOMPLISHED BY
EITHER MINE OR DAVE'S EXISTENCE
WE SPENT THE REST OF THE
EVENING AT DAVE'S DAD'S HOUSE
IN DELAN • DAVE'S DAD WAS
REALLY NICE BUT HE SEEMED

We're Easy to Get To

Delan is just a short drive away. We're located 75 miles from Chicago, 50 miles from Madison, 45 miles from Janesville, 20 miles from the Janesville and Beloit area, and just 12 miles from Lake Geneva. Delan is located just off I-43 at exit 25 (Rt 50). Just follow the signs (with the clown and elephant) to Downtown Delan.



REALLY STRESSED OUT. I DON'T BLAME HIM THOUGH SAT
THE KIDS IN THE HOUSE RANGE FROM ABOUT 2 TO 12
AND THEIR ALL FROM HELL ALL 6 OF THEM. THE ONLY
WORRY ON BOTH OF OUR MINDS WAS FOOD AND REST.
OUR PLANNED AGENDA FOR THE REST OF THE WEEKEND
IS: DINNER WITH DAVE'S FAMILY THURS. AFTERNOON OFF
TO MILWAUKEE THURS. NIGHT, CHICAGO FRIDAY AND BACK
TO MADISON SAT. TO SEE "DOUBLE SPEAK" AT U-ROCK.
THURSDAY NOV. 26.

WE DIDN'T MAKE IT
TO CHICAGO NOR DO I
THINK WE PLAN TO AT
THIS POINT. WE DO
PLAN TO GO TO MADISON
THURSDAY FRIDAY AFTERNOON
AND POSSIBLY SPEND
THE EVENING. DAVE
GAVE ME A PICTURE OF
KURT THE FASCIST NAZI
THAT LIVES IN THE SAME
HOUSE AS DAVE'S DAD.
UPON ARRIVING ON
WEDNESDAY NIGHT HE
ATTACKED ME AND
STARTED HITTING MY
LEGGSS. THE KIDS FROM
HELL. THIS WAS A LOVE
LETTER THAT ONE OF THE
GIRLS IN THE HOUSE GAVE
ME. IT MUST MEAN LOVE.
TOO BAD SHE'S ABOUT
8, FAT AND UGLY. I JUST
DON'T HAVE LUCK WITH
THE GIRLS. I DID HAVE
DINNER WITH DAVE'S FAMILY,
THAT WAS AN EXPERIENCE
WITHIN ITSELF. IT WAS ABOUT
85 MINUTES BEFORE
EVERYTHING GOT OUT OF
HAND. I GUESS A NEW
HOUSE RECORD. WE WAITED
UNTIL ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK
SO WE COULD LEAVE FOR...



I love
you
Kelly

MILWAUKEE

GIVE ZEB ARRIVED WE GOT THE HUGGS AND KISSES OUT OF THE WAY AND WE LEFT FOR MILWAUKEE. THE RIDE DIDNT SEEM VERY LONG WE TOLD OUR STORIES AND TALKED ABOUT GIRLS AND DECIDED TO GO DOWN TO FARWELL ST. BEING THAT IT WAS THANKSGIVING THERE WAS HARDLY ANYONE AROUND SO WE DECIDE TO GO TO...

GEORGE WEBB[®] RESTAURANTS

TO HAVE SOME COFFEE AND POSSIBLY RUN INTO SOMEBODY. WE RAN INTO THIS HOMELESS OLD MAN THAT WAS A TUTOR AT A GED. TYPE SCHOOL FOR ~~THE~~ ~~ILLITERATE~~ ILLITERATE PEOPLE. HE WAS ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT PEOPLE I HAVE EVER LISTEN TO. HIS NAME IS DEAN AND I GUESS HE'S A REGULAR THERE SO IF YOU SEE HIM GIVE HIM SOME OF YOUR TIME THIS MAN HAS SEEN AND DONE IT ALL. THE WAITRESS GAVE US FREE COFFEE JUST BECAUSE WE KEPT HIM OCCUPIED. DURING THE 4 HOURS OF LISTENING TO THIS MAN THERE WERE 3 GIRLS AT THE ~~AUCTION~~ NEXT TABLE THAT I DIDNT NOTICE UNTIL THEY WERE ABOUT READY TO LEAVE. THE BEAUTIFUL ONE LEFT ZEB HER PHONE #. SHE HAD SHORT BLUE HAIR. THAT MADE ZEB'S HEAD EXPAND A LITTLE. I THINK IT WOULD HAVE MADE MINE TOO. WE MOVED

OVER TO THE TABLE ON THE OTHER SIDE. I MET GRT, ANOTHER

FELLOW ZINE GEEK, HE WAS APPARENTLY GOING THRU A LOT OF SHIT AND WAS JUST PISSED OFF AT THE WORLD. HE SAID HE'D SEND ME A ZINE WHEN HE FINISHED MINE. HE

INFORMED US OF THE DEMISE OF "DEMISE". IT'S A SAD DAY. WE GAVE OUR HUGGS AND KISSES AND WENT OUR WAY. WE EACH BOUGHT SOME ICE CREAM WITH ALL

THE COUPONS THAT DAVE HAD. WE NEEDED A PICTURE OF THE BLATZ BREWERY BEFORE LEAVING MILWAUKEE

IT WAS HARD TO GET A PICTURE OF IT. IT WAS IN THE SLUMS AND THE BLATZ SIGN WAS ALONG THE HIGHWAY. SO WE WENT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY TO GET A PICTURE. OUR DUTY IS DONE HERE. I GUESS BACK TO DELAVAN.



• This sucks. •

ABOUT 10 MILES OUT OF DELAVAN MY CAR STARTED TO OVER HEAT WE STOPPED AT A GAS STATION BECAUSE WE ALL HAD TO PISS REALLY BAD. THERE WERE A GROUP OF PEOPLE AT THE GAS STATION HEADING TO MADISON. ON ONE OF THE GUYS LEATHER JACKETS WITH THIS SWIMMER PAINTED ON IT. —————>

I HATE FUCKS LIKE THIS I WANT TO GO BACK TO MINNEAPOLIS. I'M NOT SAYING THAT WISCONSIN IS BAD. I'VE HAD A PRETTY GOOD TIME SO FAR. I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF THE JAMES VILLE AREA. OUTSIDE OF THAT GAS STATION

WE HAD TO LET THE CAR COOL ABOUT A MILE DOWN THE ROAD. DAVE TRIED TO FIX THE LEAK IN THE HOSE WHILE THE CAR COOLED. WE MANAGED TO MAKE IT TO THE REST STOP ABOUT 2 MILES DOWN THE WAY. WE COULD GET WATER FOR AND LEAVE OUR MARK. WE DECIDED TO VENTURE OUT AGAIN AND ABOUT A HALF A MILE OUT IT GOT HOT AGAIN.

WAITING AGAIN THE PIG STOPS TO HARASS US. AS IF WE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH PROBLEMS ALREADY. WE APPARENTLY LOOKED THE "DRUG PEOPLE TYPE DON'T WE". FUCK HEAD. WASN'T THE NO SMOKING NO STICKER ON MY WINDOW SOME SORT OF CLUE AND WHAT DOES IT MATTER WE'RE HAVING CAR PROBLEMS. THE OFFICER FRIENDLY IN DELAVAN GAVE US A RIDE THE REST OF THE WAY. "I'VE GOT 3 MALE SUBJECTS ON A 10-59". MY NAME'S ANDIE. HIS IS DAVE. AND HIS ZEB, THANK YOU. WE LEFT MILWAUKEE AT 11 AND GOT HOME AT ABOUT 4 THAT WAS PRETTY DECENT TIME ISN'T IT. TIME TO GET SOME SLEEP.



I HATE SWAMPY FUCKS MIIII

Andrea's friend Karen

"I have five holes in one ear and two in the other. I did it to be different. I got the first two holes when I was a baby, and then I just started getting them one after another from when I was 11 to 14 [she's 21 now]. I like them. They're me. Sometimes I get weird reactions. I don't understand why."

NOV. 28

JANESVILLE.



Wisconsin Cheese

GAINSAY

doublespeak

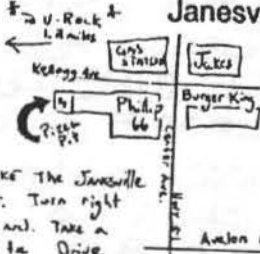
8 BARK

MOUNTAIN DUKE

AT U-ROCK IN JANESVILLE

2909 Kellogg Avenue
Janesville, WI 53546

7:00 PM
\$5.00



HAVE A SONG "MY FRIEND" THIS IS KIND OF THE "BEST FRIEND" OF THE LIBIDO BOYZ. THEY HAD THE WHOLE CROWD GOING THOUGHT. EVERY ONE NEW THE WORDS. THAT WAS REALLY GREAT TO SEE TIME TO GO BACK TO MINNESOTA.

Handwritten signature: JAMES BARK

MY LAST HOURS IN WISCONSIN WERE SPENT AT THIS SHOW. I WAS SELLING ZINES TO GET ENOUGH \$ TO GET IN. I MISSED MOUNTAIN DUKE, OH WELL. GAINSAY BOUNDED A LOT LIKE PLEBOY BUT IT WAS PRETTY GOOD, I ENJOYED IT. FLAC DIDN'T SHOW UP AND 8 BARK FUCKIN' ROCKED MY WORLD. IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN DOUBLESPEAK CATCH EM. THEY HAVE TWO SINGERS IN MY BOOK. THEY HAVE A SONG TITLED "INDIVIDUALITY" ITS KIND OF SKA SOUNDS, ANOTHER. THEY ALSO

memory lane

FROM NOW ON LEFT AND MYSELF
ARGOING TO REPRINT PICTURES
OF PAST EVENTS AND WE'LL
RAMBLE ABOUT THEM LIKE YOU
ACTUALLY CARE ABOUT IT.

This day started in a main room floor
of a warehouse-type place. Billy Goat's

Gruff open up for our 2nd show ever. The subdued natives of the
town of St. Charles bobbed their heads approvingly. Then LAVACANDI
took to it with yet another bass ~~player~~ player. A whole lotta hair
happen'n here. A few spazzy-look'n rochester kids bounced around
a bit. Sorta sloppy tunes, but got stuff Maynerd! Everyone hung
out a lot, drank, laughed, drank, smoked, and drank some more.

Lastly was THIRDEYE. All

I can say is groovy. This

three piece (who had an
organist instead of a bass
player) played too long, but
if you dig a sorta 60's-
retro-throwback-granola-
rehash, I gues it woulda
been your cup-o-tea, I left
and got coffee. -LEO1

• I WENT

• MY EARS HURT AFTERWARDS

• MUSIC WAS GOOD

• KIM AND ALI WERE THERE

• I HAD FUN

Q AND A



Sorry, America, I can't afford a voice:

I don't necessarily consider myself an anarchist by definition; in fact, the only reason I didn't vote on election day last year is the fact that I was 80 miles from the precinct at which I was registered.

I guess I can honestly say my vote didn't matter - I would have cast my ballot for Bill Clinton, & he won any way.

It's not as though he is going to change this country & make it good - but It's a hell of a lot better than 4 more years of Republican Bullshit.

It is absolutely impossible for any small fraction of the population to be representatives of the lot of us - especially when it costs money - lots of it - to voice one's opinions publicly (i.e. Television, Periodical, Radio). Not to mention the fact that those people who "represent" the public are generally members of the upper middle to upper classes.

In a society this large, the only true democracy is an absolutely direct democracy. As it is today, it is impossible for the poor, the deprived, and the infringed to have a voice - and those people

1-35, for monogamous relationship: We attend a basketball game or symphony? Re- spend quality time with. Must like children and loves child together with you soon! 97303. * 1-900-933-0041 933-0041 933-0041

need to be heard more importantly than anyone else.

A society free of government may not work - but a society in which every voice could be heard - every opinion could be considered, and a true collective democracy could exist [The very ideals that this country was based upon] would finally and truly bear equality for every individual

If we can move towards a state that actually lives by those ideals; and if the existence of a single moral & ethical set of standards are abolished, so that each individual were allowed to think for themselves and express their opinions and reasoning, then, and only then, would a country of free people exist.

Use your voice in any way you can - speak out for those who can't; and change this country - not through force, but through exposure & knowledge.

→Twist

Personal ad abbreviations

S=Single
D=Divorced
W=Widowed
A=Asian
B=Black
H=Hispanic
W=White
C=Catholic
J=Jewish
P=Protestant
M=Male
F=Female

Ladies - he's the real thing! Professional education, 6'0", 190 lbs., secure job/education, no dependents, wide variety of interests. Seeking non-smoking, voluptuous female, race important for long-term proposals.

SWM, 25, 6'0", 170 lbs., easy-going, sincere, active, athletic, with a secure job, enjoys sports, travel, music, outdoors, shopping trips and nightlife. Seeking someone special for friendship/relationship.

UNITE AND UNTIE.

I THINK EVERY ZINE GEEK HAS SAID THIS - AND EVERYONE HAS PROBABLY HEARD IT A MILLION TIMES - BUT OBVIOUSLY IT ISN'T SINKING IN - DO PEOPLE NEED TO BE BEAT WITH A 2X4 TO FIGURE IT OUT??

When I consider the existence of underground artists and punk rock; I become very distraught trying to figure out why there is so much shit that is said about who's "true" and who's not to the scene.

It seems that every group of people that give themselves a label of unity end up eating themselves from the inside out because as a group grows, so does it's diversity.

Is it possible for a group of people to become large enough to make an impression upon society without breaking up into factions because of mental little differences?

In order for us (being the "underground") to live the way we want to - we have to be united in our purpose, without being split because of individual beliefs. Open minds and acceptance of individual thoughts are the most important characteristics to a group with the goals such as those that the underground artists are trying to achieve.

Unite - and untie.

→Twixt.

OCTOBER
NEWSLETTER

MOLLY BASAMENT RECORD Z!



Frankie
871-
67419

If you ever see this guy
on the street kick him in the
ass for me he used to be a
really cool guy, but then he
started stealing and lying to
all his friends. So call him
and tell him what you think
of him... Please for all of us. be
really mean & use lots of profanity
Thanks
Y-I

□ Fuck the music business! Fuck the slick, pre-packaged
cock-rock that's forced down our throats every time you
flip on MTV. Fuck major label, big money, corporate ash-
oles. Fuck the over glamorized post-punk rockstars who
profit off the scene! Fuck the big time glossy magazines
that try to tell us what punk is....

□ The purpose of our collective is to get the music and
ideas out to people without the big "business" element
hanging over our heads. To be a member of this collective is
easy, all you have to do is sign up to be here at least 2
times a month (although you can come as often as you wish).
We will have meetings to decide as a group what we will do.
Dates range from watching the records and picking up around
the space, to handling some distribution, making flyers and
deciding activities that will be held during snow hours.
NO ONE GETS PAID FOR THIS, it is an all volunteer run store.
FOR THE POTAGE USED TO GET THEN HERE. There will be virtu-
ally no markup at all. Therefore it is basically a non-profit
operation. There is no where in Madison to get punk/hardcore
records, 7"s, fanzines etc. (with the exception of a few things
at Fat Mox). We are going to change this!!! We hope that it
will be so much more than "a place to buy stuff". It will be
a meeting place to exchange thoughts, opinions and ideas. A
place where you can hang out and feel comfortable and safe
(away from parents, teachers and law enforcement officers).
We are following in the footsteps of working punk collectives
such as: EPICENTER(CA), RECONSTRUCTION(MY), GAINSBAY(MI),
PROFANE EXISTENCE(UT). This store and collective will contin-
ue to work as long as people care enough to help it grow.
This is not some crazy dream, this is a reality! We are
getting off our asses. We're doing this for our friends and
we are doing this for ourselves.

FOR MORE INFORMATION, WRITE: 626 E. JOHNSON, MAD. WI. 53703
OR CALL: (608)259-0409 (ask for TIM, KAROLINE, MATT, SHIRLEY
OR TOASTERHEAD) The grand opening of the store will be on
Sat. Oct. 3rd. After that we will be open every Sat and Sun.
from noon until six. Feel free to come by and hang out! also
check out our fanzine library. Please get in touch with us
about volunteering for the store. We also do have here
in the basement (usually about 2 a month) we ask a donation
of usually \$5 and all the money goes to the bands. In the
past year and a half, such bands as: 23 MORE MINUTES, GRIMPE,
SHLONG, ALL YOU CAN EAT, AGENT 86, DEMISE, ECONOMICIST, PLAIN REI,
TINA, RIXINI, KILL VOICE OF REASON, PATTON, QUIGLEY, SPITBOY,
BUSINESS AS USUAL, NATURAL CAUSE, I-12, SCHREZO, VEX, etc....

□ The shows have been working out great! The bands and everyone
else seem to have a good time. So get a hold of us, your
opinions and input would be greatly appreciated!

Thanks, Tim. □

▷ 626 E. JOHNSON
□ COLLECTIVE

"USE YOUR MOUTH, BE AWARE
GIVING A FUCK"

...7 SECONDS
BECOME ACTIVE!!
TOGETHER, WE
CAN DO IT!!



LETTERS

Whew! Just finished zipping through "A Figment of an Imagined Nation" vol.1. Grand trade! Four cigarettes to Twixt (offered 'em two each but Ande don't smoke) and I've got myself a bunch of pages of readin' enjoyment. Humorous. Entertaining. And the edges aren't cut off. God I hate that! These zine editors go and xerox them in a hurry and you've got a big guessing game. That bites 'cuz life is already a big guessing game and why should I have to play it now when I just want to relax and find out the deep bosoms of Ande and Twixt? By the way-in case that word just threw you off...you can create more ridges on your brain by reading this:

BOSOM n. breast, chest, emotions, thoughts, core, interior, mamma, udder, sentiments, heart, marrow

My friend Ben found that in a thesaurus. Who would've thought?

If you're ever bored and have access to a thesaurus, you can play the Thesaurus Game. Just have one person look up a word and the rest of you can try to guess the synonyms for it. You'll get even more ridges on your brain! Speaking of brains...

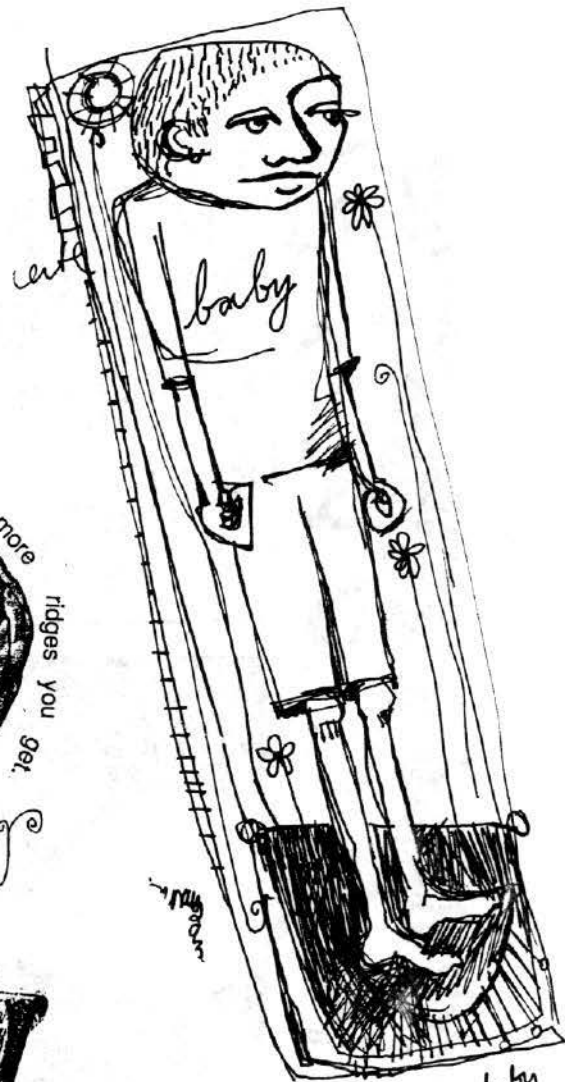
I went to the Science Museum of Minnesota in St. Paul last weekend with my friend Agnieszka from Poland. She is very cool. You can call her Fly. It's easier to say. But to get to my point. There is a big display there about the brain. They have real brains of human, small monkey, sheep, cows (not the band), and cat. I got to touch 'em. Cat brains don't have as many ridges as cows which figures 'cuz they're kinda dumb. I hate all cats except my own. Her/his name is Mittens because its paws are deformed. There is a girl in my art class who is obsessed with her cat and any cat for that matter. Hi Biskit! Anyway, go check out the brain exhibit. You can usually get in for free if you zip up your jacket or something 'cuz they think your tag is on your shirt. Hey, you know what I really enjoyed about this issue? Ande's small town adventures. I myself live in a small town when I'm not residing in the luxurious Delta Dorm at MCAE (MN Center for Arts Ed.). I vote that Ande check out the booming metropolis of Cambridge, MN. Home of the Swedish Festival. I hope he can look beyond the Main Street to see that the citizens and their far from open-mindedness are what really makes it a small town. It'll probably take all of 3 seconds! And Twixt's article about breaking down the barriers of today's society really made me smile because it's just so depressing to hear all the bad. That's what the media feeds us. Here're my

suggestions, boys. Get some other opinions. Get some more illustrations. (I know you're working on it) And hurry up with the next one! That's all I have time to say in this crazy, mixed up, time centered world schedule. Thanks big cheese.

~~~~~S a d i e~~~~~



Good readin' for your heart, soul, and mind.



he is a baby  
and he likes  
to dance  
he is a baby  
come on  
take a  
chance

do waw  
do waw.

love G Jess

ande

im just writing this because i wanted to clear things up i really dont know what happened and i had no idea what i said offended you so much that is something i never dreamed of doing i am very sorry if did what i meant was that i would not trade my cometbus for anything it had nothing to do with the quality of your zine im sorry if i was mis understood but please try to keep in mind i have an amazing way of putting my foot in my mouth and i never meant to offend you if you would like to talk about it i am willing!!!!

HEY PUNX!



# SOCIAL INSECURITY

- OUT NOW!  
SOCIAL INSECURITY 7" EP- eight songs of pure DIY anarcho-peace PUNK ROCK! After being together for years, SI has finally released some legitimate material. On green vinyl with 2 posters in the sleeve! Only 500 available.

SI ONE COMPILATION 7" EP- with MEDIA CHILDREN, HOLOCAUST, SOCIAL INSECURITY, & UNAUTHORIZED doing a song each. Huge 23x29" poster-sleeve. Only 200 left!



DEAD SILENCE- Zeitgeist. Live & Otherwise Cc02 cassette. Posthumous release of 18 rare or unreleased studio & live tracks by this legendary peace-punk band. Comes with 11x17" poster.

Prices are: Music - \$3 N. Amer. / \$5 World. T-Shirts - \$6 N. Amer. / \$8 World. Add \$2 for black shirts. Shirts are available in sizes LG & XL. Many more things available like patches & stickers so write for our complete catalog if you already don't have it. Distributors wanted so if you're DIY & honest, write for inquiries. @@@@ @@@@

ANOK & PEACE, 3332 PEACHTREE, LIMA, OHIO 45805 USA

WOULD I DO IT TO SOMEONE ELSE. SMASH THE STATE. BUT DON'T SMASH PEOPLES FEELINGS. BE A FRIEND AND MAYBE YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF WITH TRUE FRIENDS. AND LOTS OF THEM. IF ANYONE ELSE HAS A PROBLEM WITH THIS TOPIC AND NEEDS TO RELATE PLEASE WRITE ME. IT'S NICE TO HAVE SOME ONE TO RELATE WITH. WRITE: ANDRE DENNE. 2700 PILS BURY AVE. APT.#3 MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA 55408

## T-SHIRTS

1. ABSOLUTELY NO GOVERNMENT
2. ANTI-STATE- Smiling Man
3. ANTI-STATE- 12 O'Clock- Smiling Man
4. ANTI-STATE- All Vamp cover
5. ANTI-STATE- All Their Money cover
6. ANTI-STATE- Rise Up
7. A WOMAN'S RIGHT DOES NOT MAKE A WOMAN
8. BLAZE- Cheaper Than The Beer cover
9. CHAZZ U.S.- Short Short Short cover
10. CHURCH- The Power of Love cover
11. CHURCH- The Power of Love cover
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49. CHURCH- The Power of Love cover
50. CHURCH- The Power of Love cover

# FREEDOM OF SPEECH

LATELY IVE BEEN AROUND A LOT OF FINGER POINTING AND A LOT OF NAME DROPPING. I DON'T SEE WHY OR HOW PEOPLE CAN DO THIS. I'M ALL FOR SAYING WHATS ON YOUR MIND, I DO IT MYSELF, BUT WHEN YOU BRING PEOPLES NAMES INTO THE EXAMPLE OF YOUR POINT PEOPLE GET HURT. I GUESS IF YOU LIKE TO HURT PEOPLES FEELING I CAN THEN SEE WHY THIS HAPPENS. BUT I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN IT HAPPENS TO ME. SO IN TURN WHY

CHURCH, SMASH THE STATE. BUT DON'T

EAT A BAG O SHIT Fanzine is looking to correspond with bands, zines, labels, distributors, writers, artists, and everyone involved in the D.I.Y. Underground music scene! Contributors are always needed and will be used! Art, poetry, scene reports, news, reviews, and music of all genres. Punk, HC, Grind, Crust, Thrash, Death, Speed, Industrial, Alternative, Ska, Rap, Whatever! Bands send promos for guaranteed honest reviews! Touring bands contact us for info on the Boston Scene, and bands, zines, traders, labels, write to Rodent Popsicle records for distro in the Boston Area!

EAT A BAG O SHIT  
RODENT POPSICLE  
RECORDS/  
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P.O. Box 335  
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EARTH

NO RACISM  
NO SEXISM  
FANZINE



POPULATION - EP  
7" on clr. Vinyl...\$3ppd

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For more info. on T.N. or E.P. RECORDS send SASE! For free stickers send 2 stamps for postage to T.N. or E.P. RECORDS P.O. BOX 335 NEWTON CENTRE MA 02459 U.S.A.



# BABES IN TOYLAND, DUMPSTER JUICE & SAUCER

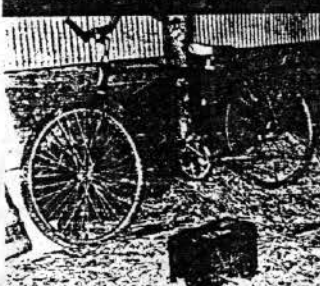
-tue. november 24. 5pm. Mainroom.

© TUESDAY NOVEMBER 24TH • 7:03 P.M.

MY FIRST TIME AT FIRST AVE. SINCE SEEING HELMET  
THIS SUMMER. ALTHOUGH I DID GO TO DANCETERIA  
ABOUT A WEEK AGO - THAT WAS A BLAST. I LOVE  
MEATMARKETS. TONIGHT ISN'T MUCH DIFFERENT. RIGHT  
NOW THE OPENING BAND IS OVER AND I'M SURROUNDED  
BY PEOPLE LEAVING FROM THE DANCE FLOOR. I WASN'T  
REALLY PAYING MUCH ATTENTION TO THE OPENING  
BAND. I KNOW THEY HAD A FEMALE SINGER. THEY  
SOUNDED ALRIGHT BUT I DON'T WANT TO GIVE THEM A  
THUMBS UP OR DOWN. THE SECOND BAND 'DUMPSTER  
JUICE' JUST STARTED. THAT MEANS LESS PEOPLE  
AROUND ME. THESE GUYS SOUND REALLY GOOD SO  
I'LL CONTINUE MY STORY LATER. 7:29 P.M. THEY  
WERE REALLY METAL SOUNDING BUT THEY DID  
SOMETHING FOR ME. THEY ALL EVEN HAD THE LONG-  
HAIR TO BOOT EXCEPT THE GUITARIST WITH THE CURLS  
SHIRT. HE HAS A NICE HAIR-CUT. THAT'S A GOOD  
NICE, I DID MEAN THAT TO SOUND SARCASTIC IN ANY WAY.  
THERE STILL GOING AND STARTING TO GET OLD. I WANT  
SEE BABES AND GO HOME, WHERE EVER THAT MAY BE.  
I HAVE THESE REALLY OBVIOUS GIRLS AROUND ME  
I THINK THERE MAKING FUN OF ME, OR WELL, FUCK  
THEM. I'M JUST GLAD I'M NOT AS ANNOYING AS  
THEY ARE. MAYBE I SHOULD STICK TO WRITING AT  
HOME, IT DOESN'T LOOK AS INTROVERTED THAT WAY.  
BUT, DO I CARE, NO. NO PROBLEM. I'M SICK OF WRITING.  
I'LL FINISH LATER. LATER - I SAW BABES AND WENT  
HOME. I WAS TIRED. YOU SNOOZED YOU LOOZED.

~~CONDENNE~~

MY FRIEND  
GERRY'S



FLOWER  
GROOVE

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- GERRY'S AQUARIUM
- MY FRIEND STU
- LOIN GROOVE
- NEW FLOWER HORIZON

**\$5.00**

It's good;  
Buy it !!

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ON CASSETTE; P.O. Box 6023

VINYL  
in the future.

St. Cloud, MN

56302

# PINHEAD GUNPOWDER

# PINHEAD GUNPOWDER WORDS:

## BIG YELLOW TAXI:

THEY PAVED PARADISE AND PUT UP A  
PARKING LOT  
WITH A PINK HOTEL, A BOUTIQUE, AND A  
SWINGING HOT SPOT...  
DON'T IT ALWAYS SEEM TO GO THAT YOU  
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT TIL IT'S GONE?  
THEY PAVED PARADISE AND PUT UP A  
PARKING LOT.  
THEY TOOK ALL THE TREES AND PUT THEM  
IN A TREE MUSEUM  
AND THEY CHARGED ALL THE PEOPLE  
A DOLLAR AND A HALF JUST TO SEE 'EM...  
DON'T IT ALWAYS SEEM TO GO THAT YOU  
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT TIL IT'S GONE?  
THEY PAVED PARADISE  
AND PUT UP A PARKING LOT.  
HEY FARMER FARMER PUT AWAY THAT DDT.  
GIVE ME SPOTS ON MY APPLES  
BUT LEAVE ME THE BIRDS AND THE BEES  
PLEASE!  
DON'T IT ALWAYS SEEM TO GO THAT YOU  
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT TIL IT'S GONE?  
THEY PAVED PARADISE  
AND PUT UP A PARKING LOT.  
LATE LAST NIGHT I HEARD A SCREEN  
DOOR SLAM AND A BIG YELLOW TAXI  
TOOK AWAY MY OLD MAN...  
DON'T IT ALWAYS SEEM TO GO THAT YOU  
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT TIL IT'S GONE.

## HEY NOW:

HEY NOW I'M LAUGHING AT YOU CUZ  
YOU'RE STOMPING AROUND, YOU WANT  
EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE  
FEELING DOWN. DID YOU HAVE A BAD  
DAY? DID YOU HAVE A BAD DAY?  
WELL I KNOW YOU DID, YOU'VE ALWAYS  
HAD A BAD DAY, AND YOU ALWAYS FEEL  
THE NEED TO COMPLAIN, AND YOU ALWAYS  
THROW A FUCKING TANTRUM WHEN THINGS  
DON'T GO YOUR WAY...  
HEY I'M COUGHING UP BLOOD I'M FUCKING  
SICK AS A DOG AND MY BAND BROKE UP  
AND I LOST MY JOB!! DO YOU FEEL THAT  
WAY TOO? DID THAT ALSO HAPPEN TO YOU?  
WELL I KNOW IT DID, IT'S ALWAYS  
WORSE WITH YOU, AND YOU SAY YOU'VE  
"BEEN FEELING SICK TOO", AND YOU GOT NO  
SYMPATHY GOT NO EMPATHY IN YOUR  
SELF-IMPORTANT POINT OF VIEW...  
HEY WELL SOMETIMES LIFE REALLY DOES  
SUCK, BUT WHY CAN'T YOU LEARN TO LAUGH  
AT YOUR BAD LUCK? DO YOU WANT TO BE  
DEPRESSED? DO YOU WANT TO DROWN IN  
LONELINESS? WELL I GUESS YOU DO, YOU  
SEEM TO LOVE BEING IN A BAD MOOD,  
AND PUTTING AND STOMPING THROUGH THE  
ROOM, AND EXPECTING EVERYONE TO  
DROP WHAT THEY'RE DOING AND COME  
AND COMFORT YOU. HA! LIKE WE DON'T  
HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO. GIMME A  
BREAK. ET CETERA.

fatizah E.P.

PINHEAD GUNPOWDER FATIZAH E.P.

MAKE:  
GUITAR + VOCALS

SIDE  
ONE  
FUTURE  
DREAM  
FREEDOM  
IS...

SIDE  
TWO  
HEY NOW  
BIG YELLOW  
TAXI

45  
REVOLUTIONS  
PER MINUTE  
PORT  
RECORDS  
P.O. BOX 1374  
BERKELEY,  
CA. 94701.



RELL:  
BASS + VOCALS



RELL:  
GUITAR + VOCALS



AARON:  
DRUMS + VOCALS

IT'S HARD TO FIND WORDS TO DESCRIBE YOURSELF THIS  
BECAUSE YOU IS IT LIKE IT SO MUCH, GAVE IT  
A WHOLE PAGE. PREPARING MY FAVORITE OF THE  
YEAR ALMOST BEATS THE BROTHER JOHNSON + GREAT  
COVER OF BIG YELLOW TAXI BY JONI MITCHELL. THEY NEW  
WAS MY FAVE OF THIS ONE I KNOW BECAUSE OF THIS  
NATURE. THANK FOR RECOGNIZING AARON. CANDEL



Le S ~~ANDERNE~~ S  
New Haven, CT 06506-1454  
Revolution Records

WANDERERNE.

## REVELATIONS

# WOMEN AWAKE! A CALL TO DIRECT ACTION

The Supreme Court's recent attacks on our right to abortion prove that the electoral strategy of liberal women's groups has failed. ● The radical feminists of the 60's and 70's who put women's issues on the map did not wait for instructions from large mainstream groups. They staged disruptive actions--trusting their own rage and brains and guts. It is time to return to our roots. ● Such a movement has already begun. In the last year in New York City alone, small groups of women: took over a federal office--the Dept. of Health and Human Services -- holding it for a day, put a gag on the Statue of Liberty (to protest the "gag rule") occupied the men's room at the Metropolitan Opera on opening night (to show men what the loss of access to what one needs to control one's body (i.e., abortion) is like, organized a sit-in that shut down the Holland Tunnel on July 2 to protest the Pennsylvania Decision.



● What if every woman now feeling outrage were to gather her friends who are feeling the same, and stage an

action: sit-a super-store or an of-an

in in the aisles of market, a department shopping mall, take over office, block traffic, do action against private or public property. Imagine the panic into which an explosion of such actions throughout the country would throw this government that is playing with our lives! ● For a small group to carry out an action doesn't take much: a good idea and plan, some calls to media, perhaps some legal advice (the charges for everything described above have been low). The group could openly take an arrest or strike in the night but leave its message--No business as usual until women have our full rights.

● The threat of a rebellion that might spread out of control is the only reason any group has ever gotten anything in this country. It is time to take back our power from "leaders" and politicians who have lulled us into a dangerous complacency, and start trusting ourselves again

WOMEN AWAKE! THE HOUR IS LATE.

LET A THOUSAND DIRECT ACTIONS BLOOM!

PHOTOCOPY & PASS ON WOMENS UNDERGROUND ACTION CONSPIRACY ● P.O.B. 20660 ● NEW YORK, NY 10009 & PASS ON

PHOTOCOPY & PASS ON

please write and trade information with us about women's actions around the country.



# The Works of the Devil

\* RECORDS WITH UPC CODES  
SCARE ME.

## GUZZARD



**GUZZARD:** Pinch/Crawl 7"

Twin Cities based P-rock with the right idea- play what they want, when they want. Heavy continuous grooves that ride a rollercoaster of peaks and valleys. The riff in crawl is the catchier of the two, but this is one that I just keep flipping over and over. Constantly energetic.

Project A-Bomb Records  
P.O. box 4233  
Industrial Station  
St. Paul, MN  
55104

**TRENCHMOUTH/CIRCUS LUPUS:** split 7"

TRENCHMOUTH's "Sea of Serenity" (swing version) is a fast paced scale bass-line with whiney-screches of wah-wah crying and wailing in the foreground. Vocals are background noise- but it's supposed to be that way. A foot-tappin' good time.

LUPUS's "Heathen" starts out with a funky low-tom/bass beat reminiscent of many BABES IN TOYLAND tunes. Bass and guitar riffin to the tempo and building to peaks. Chris' vocals (as usual) are screaming rasps. Punk as pooh.

\*Hopefully a little LUPUS interview in the near future...Hopefully.

TRENCHMOUTH  
P.O. Box 146536  
Chicago, IL  
60614-6536

(Skene #22)  
Skene!  
P.O. Box 4522  
St. Paul, MN  
55104

CIRCUS LUPUS  
Dischord (#75.5)  
3819 Beecher St. NW  
Washington, D.C.  
20007



**SHELTER:** Quest For Certainty 8-song 12"

"Society Based on Bodies" and "Death And Dying" (both live versions) originally from Perfection album. Aggressive and fast paced, yet entrancing at times. Poppy moments, and deathly ones too...within the same song ("Sarahagati", for instance). Emotional and intense at every moment. Tight. Melodic.

De Milo Records (#0007-1)  
Distributed by Venus Int'l Dist.  
13 Saint Marks Place  
New York, NY  
10003

## BIKINI KILL



**BIKINI KILL:** 6-song 12"

Hard and slow. Flowing bass, powerful guitar, powerful vocals, powerful message Full-on "revolution girl" style. Anti-corporate, anti-bullshit punk rock. The real BABES IN TOYLAND... (No, SMUT is not.)

Kill Rock Stars  
120 State Ave. #418  
Olympia, WA  
98501



900 lbs.

2103 GARFIELD AVE. S. #302  
MPS. MN 55105  
(612) 570-1971

1040 HAGUE AVE.  
ST. PAUL, MN 55104  
(612) 222-3517



**HARDVARK:** 4-song 7"  
Poppy, melodic Illinois three-some- grows on ya- B-side speeds up some. Grindy. Not bad. (A prospect?? I'll see what the future holds.)

HARDVARK  
P.O. Box 2611  
Champaign, IL  
61825-2611

m u d  
201 North Coler  
Urbana, IL  
61801

**900 lbs. :** Demo cassette  
six songs of funky, poppy bass and lot's o' wah-wah. Energetic- Quick tempo. One dollar for this beats a hell of a lot of the three buck 7"s I've taken chances on. Check it out.

\*\*Their addresses are on the picture of the tape (← over there)

**JAWBREAKER:** Bivouac

Blake, Adam, Chris- you've outdone yourselves again. A late release- I waited three months for this one, but damn it, it was well worth it. As energetic and emotional as ever. Fucking brilliant...get it or you're clueless. That's all.

JAWBREAKER  
P.O. Box 411324  
San Francisco, CA  
94141

Communion/Tupelo  
290-c Napolian St.  
San Francisco, CA  
94124

**MY FRIEND GERRY'S FLOWER GROOVE:** Incred Records compilation  
Four bands:

**MY FRIEND STU:** Old school hardcore band that has developed a hyperactive personality all their own.

**NEW FLOWER HORIZON:** Fast and tight Cruz-like sound from St. Cloud, MN- The only thing good in St. Cloud.

**GERRY'S AQUARIUM:** Precision- the best I've heard from these fella's (so far...)

**LOIN GROOVE:** Funky, slammin' disco/ska/hardcore. Hell-ragin' uniqueness.

Limited to 200, but repress is being processed at this very moment.

Incred Records  
P.O. Box 6023  
St. Cloud, MN  
56302

**SCREECHING WEASEL:** (s/t)

Released in '87. I'm reviewing it for the sake of enlightening y'all on some of the stupidity that exists in the music industry. (Yes, even in the underground). Excellent first release... Too bad about the screw job. Read on.

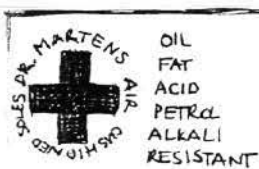
Screeching Weasel released a demo tape at the end of '86 and in early '87 we played a 21+ show (the only kind of show a local punk band could get back then) with a band called Fudge Tunnel whose drummer ran Underdog Records. He liked the band and offered to release the album that we were planning on doing ourselves. We

signed, 1,000 albums were pressed and they sold fairly quickly, particularly in England where we got a lot of good press in mags like NME and SOUNDS (for those of you not familiar, these are bloated, tired old clones of Spin and Rolling Stone). Perhaps because of this, (and maybe because at the time, the British press was going crazy with features

on Chicago music) an English company named Shigaku called Underdog and asked if they could license the album. By the way, licensing an album just means you buy the rights to it from the original label, usually (as in this case) just for a specific area of the world.

We discussed it with Underdog and decided to do it. Underdog got a small amount of money (I think around \$700) and we were promised payment every three months. You know the rest. We actually did get paid once (\$684) but mostly the label dicked us around. Eventually Shigaku went bankrupt and we lost out.





ONCE UPON A TIME I SPENT MANY  
MONTHS SEARCHING PLACES HIGH AND LOW  
FOR DOCTOR MARTENS ORIGINALS-SIZE  
THREE [THIS WAS BEFORE THE MAIL  
OF AMERICA, THEY WERE A BIT  
HARDER TO COME BY THEN] AND LO, AFTER MUCH  
LOOKING I FOUND A PAIR AND PLOPPED DOWN A JUST  
ENORMOUS SUM OF MONEY. THEN I PUT THEM ON AND  
SELDOM SINCE THAT DAY HAVE MY FEET LEFT THEM.  
I LOVE MY DOCS. AND THEY LOVE ME. BUT ANYWAY  
THE REASON I RELATE TO YOU THIS TALE THAT YOU  
PROBABLY DONT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT IS THIS: I HAVE  
NOTICED A RASH IN DOX-BUYING BY THOSE SUBURBAN  
& ALTERNATIVE. THIS DISTURBS ME. UNFORTUNATELY I AM  
NOT IN THE POSITION TO DECREE THAT ALL STUPID  
PEOPLE STOP WEARING DOCS. AND EVEN IF I WAS, WHO  
AM I TO ULTIMATELY DECIDE WHO IS STUPID AND  
WHO IS NOT.. THAT WOULD NOT BE A JOB THAT  
I WOULD WANT. BUT I CAN SAY THIS, TO THOSE  
OF YOU WHO ARE STUPID? [YOUR NEIGHBORS KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE] DOCTOR MARTENS WILL NOT MAKE YOU COOL OR  
"ALTERNATIVE" OR PUNK-ROCK OR ANY LIKE SYNONOMS.  
THEY WILL NOT MAKE MORE PEOPLE LOVE YOU OR WANT TO  
KISS YOU OR WHATEVER AT SUNDAY NIGHT DANCE PARTY WITH  
DJ PD SPINLOVE. THEY WILL NOT SAVE YOU IN A MOSH PIT.  
(TRUST ME, I HAVE TESTED THIS) THEY WONT MAKE YOU SEEM  
MORE HARDCORE OR INTIMADATING NEXT TIME YOUR AT A  
SHOW. AND THEY WONT MAKE PEOPLE LIKE YOU ANYMORE THAN  
THEY DO ALREADY. SO FUCK OFF. THEY'RE JUST SHOES. LOVE THEM  
BECAUSE THEY'RE BOUNCY OR SHINY OR A NEAT COLOR. OR  
BECAUSE THEY KEEP YOUR FEET WARM & DRY AND YOUR TOES  
FROM GETTING SQUISHED. NOT JUST CUZ YOUR COOL. <sup>ILL SHUT UP NOW</sup> <sup>THE SARA BETT</sup>



**DITCH SCHOOL  
FUCK WORK  
HANG OUT  
LOSE STUFF**

Structurally Sound is  
the new LP/CD by  
8BARK. 12 new tunes,  
and the CD contains  
the 4 song The Big  
Wheel 7"EP too!

\$6.00 LP/\$7.00 CD  
add \$1 to order from:

**UNDERDOG RECORDS**  
P.O.Box 14182  
Chicago, IL 60614  
(312) 772-4545



### Why I hate boys (today)

ANOTHER FAILED UP ALMOST-RELATIONSHIP, CHRIST,  
WHAT IS IT WITH ME AND GETTING LIVED UP,  
KISSED UP, LOOKED AT UP...  
THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS TO ME: GENERALLY 8 MIN-  
UTES TO 5 DAYS AFTER I KISS A GUY AND/OR  
DECIDE THAT I WANT IT TO HAPPEN AGAIN SAID  
BOY SAYS TO HIMSELF "SARABETH...NAAAA..."  
MAYBE IT'S SOME KIND OF A VIGOR WITH THE  
APPROXIMATED INCUBATION PERIOD... OR MAYBE  
I GIVE OFF SOME SORT OF A KISS-ME-ONCE  
VIBE... I DONT KNOW [MAYBE IM JUST KISSING  
THE WRONG BOYS]  
BUT ANYWAY, MY POINT IS.. WELL I LIEG I  
DNT REALLY HAVE A POINT BUT I DO WANT  
TO KNOW IF THIS HAPPENS TO ANYONE ELSE.  
WHOEVER YOU ARE, GET IN TOUCH. WE CAN  
GET TOGETHER AND BOND, OR START A  
SUPPORT GROUP, OR SOMETHING.  
—♡ SARABETH—



Tasting a Mac truck  
The man with the business suit  
walks under the ladder  
and scuffs at my warning  
He spills his salt but doesn't  
know a pinch  
Over his shoulder  
And the black cat that  
waited across his path  
he kicked it in the ribs  
He didn't believe in ~~the~~ <sup>As the truck roun</sup>  
superstitions  
but then again  
he died.

Zeb

Zeb

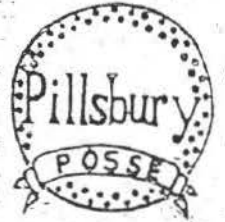
### Hanging Oneself

The curves of the knot  
are actually rather  
pretty - if you look  
at them in just  
the right light  
and angle  
like the angle  
you take when  
you kick out  
the stool and  
your eyes bulge out  
just at the same  
moment that your  
tongue swells up  
in your mouth  
You can see the  
knots perfectly as  
you look to the heavens  
while your hanging yourself





o.k. all that end-of-issue shit that gets shoved into one page:



The Pillsbury Posse / Pillsbury Asylum collective is comprised of Christian Beansprout, Leo I, Twixt, and ANDE.

Info and contrabutions are dealt with through:

A FIGMENT OF AN IMAGINED NATION

39710 CSAH 2

WATKINS, MN

55389

Also spoutin' from the Huis:

—Thürteen #2

£

→ (Available through same address)

—Distorted Viewz #10

And, last, but most definitely not least,

✱wix✱'s Birthday wishes:

—Pubic hair donations from all.

(the more unique the shape, the better.)

—A hot little punker boy to fondle; with enough intelligence to carry on a good conversation.

... Hi, Kade, How's it goin'?

—And true storys of sexual experiences /and/or/ fantasy's from punkers of all genders and sexual orientations for a (possibly on-going) zine project - be descriptive. (Anonymous, of course)

—oh, and I almost forgot - underground, Video, Pornography - please, please me. → ✱wix✱

# MICKEY FINN DOGFIGHT MARCUS NOISE

\$3

FRIDAY DEC 11TH  
AT EMMA CENTER

3451 BLOOMINGTON AVE SOUTH

SHOW STARTS 7:00 SHARP  
NO ALCOHOL + NO DRUGS

THE REVIEW

DOG FIGHT • MARCUS NOISE •  
MICKEY FINN • EMMA  
COMMUNITY CENTER  
12 - 11 - 92

DOGFIGHT - ROTATING VOCALS, GUITARS  
AND HORNS WITH SOME COW  
BELLS AND A WASHBOARD THOWN  
IN FOR AWHILE TOO. MY WORLD  
WAS ROCKED. UNFORTUNATELY THERE  
IS NO ALBUM AVAILABLE JUST NOW  
BUT IF YOU GET THE CHANCE, CHECK  
THEM OUT

MARCUS NOISE - MICROPHONE MALFUNCTION  
AFFECTED THEIR VOCALS - SO I REALLY  
HAVEN'T A CLUE HOW THEY WERE.  
DESPITE THE TROUBLE WITH THE PA  
THEY WERE DARN ENTERTAINING AND  
THE GUITARIST PLAYED WITH HIS  
TEETH. HOW MUCH MORE CAN YOU REALLY  
ASK FOR, ANYWAY?

MICKEY FINN - MIGHT HAVE PLAYED AN  
AWESOME SET. UNFORTUNATELY I'LL NEVER  
KNOW AS I WENT BACK TO THE ASYLUM  
FOR MAC & CHEESE. SORRY GUYS.

THE EMMA COMMUNITY CENTER - IS JUST  
BEAUTIFUL. TODDLERS AND DREADLOCKS AND  
A DOG AND GOOD LITERATURE AND GOOD  
BANDS. GO SAY HI SOMETIME, I'M SURE  
THEY'LL SAY SO BACK.

ANYWAY, BYE FOR NOW  
♡ THE SARAHBETH ♡

Thanks to:

- Kevin Craig
- LEO 1
- ARON
- JANE (BLUE 'zine)
- Jumbo
- ZUG
- BEANSPOUT

for donations,  
plagiarism,  
& in spiration

→ WIX



## thanks for being there.

THE WHOLE Y-I PILSBURY POSSE • DAVE • JIM • LEO •  
CHRISTIAN BEANSPOUT • JEFF • SARAHBETH •  
SARAH FEARING • SARAH FEZEL • SARAH PECKELS •  
JESSICA PICKINSON • NANCY • ANNA • MOM • DAD •  
MY SISTER HEATHER • RYAN • SEAN • WHATTIS •  
TROY • JEREMY • SUZI • KAREN • ZEB • MR. PIZZ •  
DAVE'S DAD FOR HAVING ME • LOIN GROOVE • MY  
FRIEND STU • CHAD AND JIM AKRE • EMILY GRAVES •  
BOB "THE BEERMAN" • MEGAN • MIRANDA •  
EMILY • WENDY • SARAH • FOR BEING FRIENDS WHEN I  
DIDN'T THINK I HAD ANY • TERRY TAYLOR FOR  
MAKING OUR VISIT TO SOO FALL A BIT MORE ENJOYABLE  
THE COOL PEOPLE WE MET IN MILWAUKEE • LOUIS EATE  
GRUNT • SARK • SATAN • DOUBLESPEAK • JEAN LUC  
FOR BEARING WITH ME • SPARKY MY DOG • ALI •  
NATURE BURGER • PERSONX • DROPHAMMER FOR  
STEALING MY FRIENDS • KAREN & AMANDA • I LOVE  
YOUZ • STEPHANIE • THE JAMESVILLE CREW • MICA •  
I'M REALLY SORRY IF I FORGOT YOU, BUT I'M NOT  
DEENING YOU • IF YOU'VE HAVE OR CAN IMPACT MY LIFE  
PLEASE DO • HUGS AND KISSES •

AndeDer



1st Grant of  
Xp. in ASIRED  
PAT! OR?

Ch WININGS GIFTS & ANTIQUES

34710 CSAT #2

WAKINS, MID

SS389