

PB.No-3

Pressure Box #3



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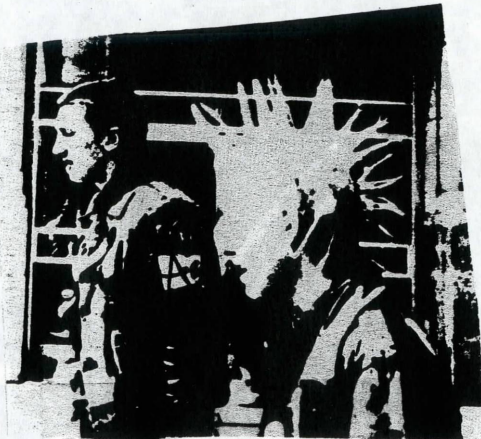
050601

~~THER~~

THERES NOTHING I HATE
MORE THAN POLITICS, TAXES,
AND RELIGION.

FAYE HENLRIX - 07/00
(my grandpa)

xysteryacht.





PERPETUATE
do more

Membership Rewards® program

Purchase Protection Plan

Global Assist® Hotline

Online Fraud Protection Guaranteed

Buyer's Assurance Plan

XYSTERYACHT

050601



FOR MY SISTER

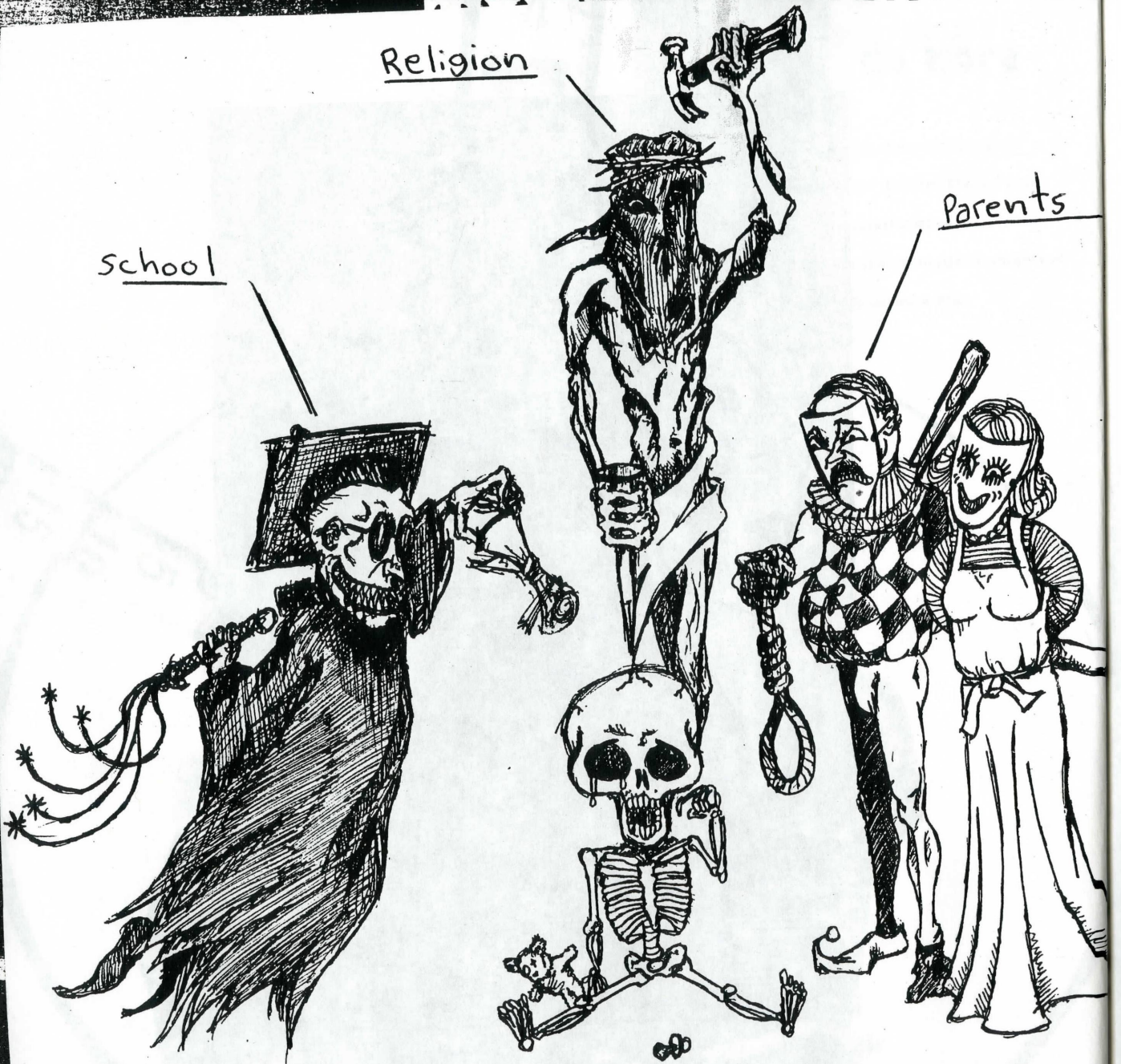
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PRESSURE BOX

Religion

Parents

School



FUCK - I AM CAMPBELL

EXPLICIT MATERIAL — PARENTAL ADVISORY

050601

Phone Caller Destroys a House

Hoax at San Jose Job Office

The vacant \$80,000 house in east San Jose went down in one day, a job well done by the 75-man demolition crew recruited by the state unemployment agency.

Only one problem: Owner Mark Campbell didn't want his house demolished.

San Jose police said yesterday the whole thing was a hoax, a case of grand theft and destruction of property. The unpaid, angry workers who were promised \$5 an hour call it a ripoff.

A man who said he was Gil Candell of Candell Construction Co. in San Leandro called the state Employment Development Department on Thursday to recruit the wreckers. He said it was a hurry-up job.

"In this economy, we'll take orders for any work that's honest and legal," said agency spokeswoman Gera Curry. "It's difficult for us to verify every job. Our budget has been cut. We have fewer resources to find jobs for a larger clientele."

The crew was hired and the house at 3241 Percivale Drive was reduced to rubble when owner Campbell came by Tuesday.

"It was a great prank," said Mark Mazer, attorney for Campbell, who remains unamused. He filed a criminal complaint against the mystery home wrecker, whoever he may be. There is no one named Candell in San Leandro.

Mazer said the men reported to



By Susan Gilbert

Neighbor children played on wreckage of the \$80,000 unoccupied house in east San Jose

work Monday morning and found a work order tacked to the unoccupied house. A foreman, Robert Robinson, was there to direct the demolition.

Robinson says he was hired over the weekend, by telephone, by a man who identified himself as Candell.

"We didn't know we were tearing down somebody's house we weren't supposed to," he said.

Robinson said "Candell" apparently got his phone number from the employment department and

called him twice, asking the men to bring their own tools. He said there would be a dumpster at the site to dispose of the debris and he'd see them Monday.

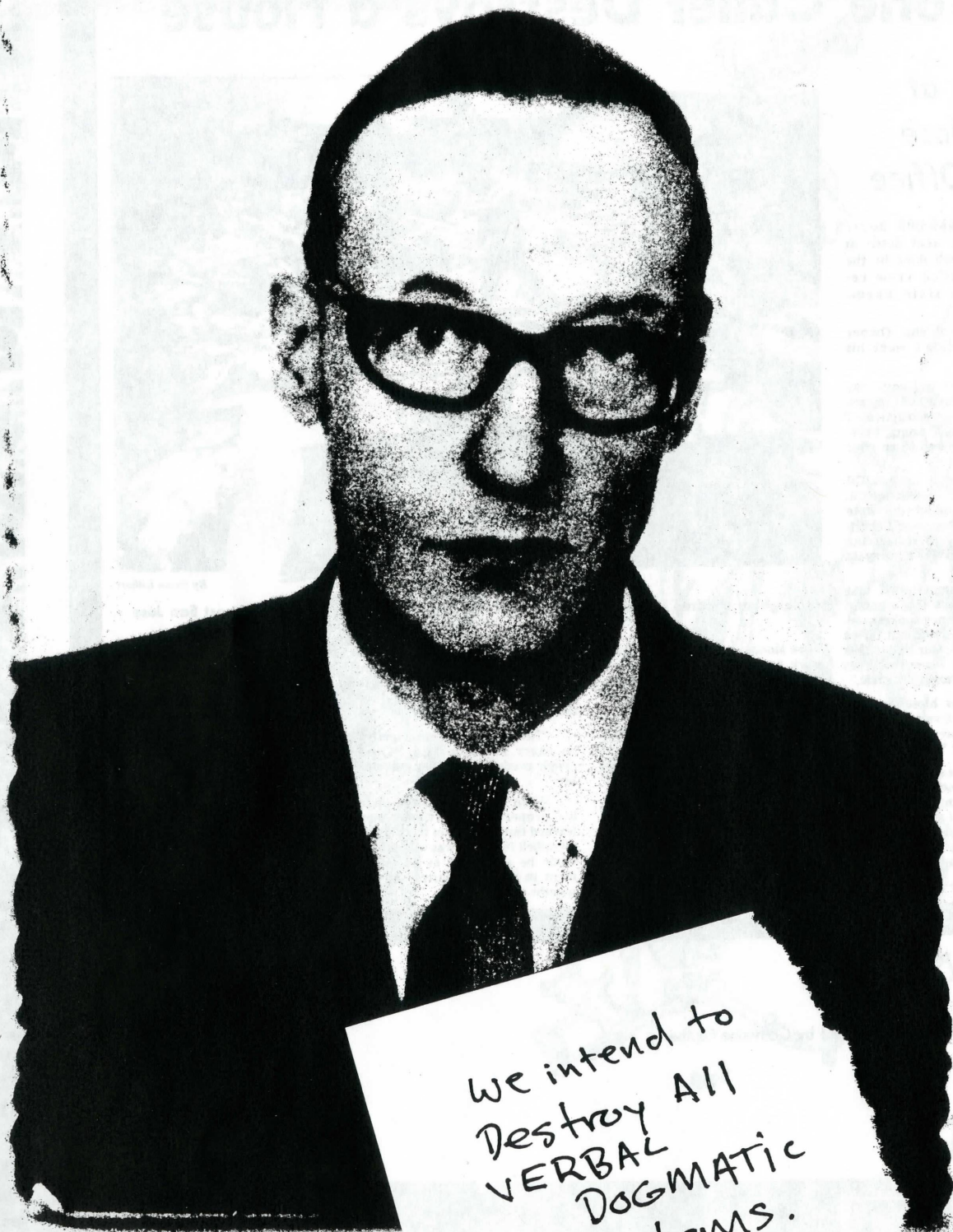
"There are too many ripoffs," an angry Robinson said. "These people needed work. They got families."

When Campbell showed up at his property Tuesday, the men learned they would not be paid and Campbell found he was without the home he purchased as an investment in a limited partnership six months ago.

Police are uncertain which way to turn in the case.

"We couldn't get any information from the Employment Development Department," said Officer Paul Schmidt, who took Campbell's complaint alleging destruction of property and grand theft. "They would not give Mr. Campbell's attorney any information either."

"It seems too easy to be able to do this," Mazer said. "All the guy did was call up and say I need 75 people to demolish a house. It's beyond incredible."



We intend to
Destroy All
VERBAL
DOGMATIC
Systems.

050601

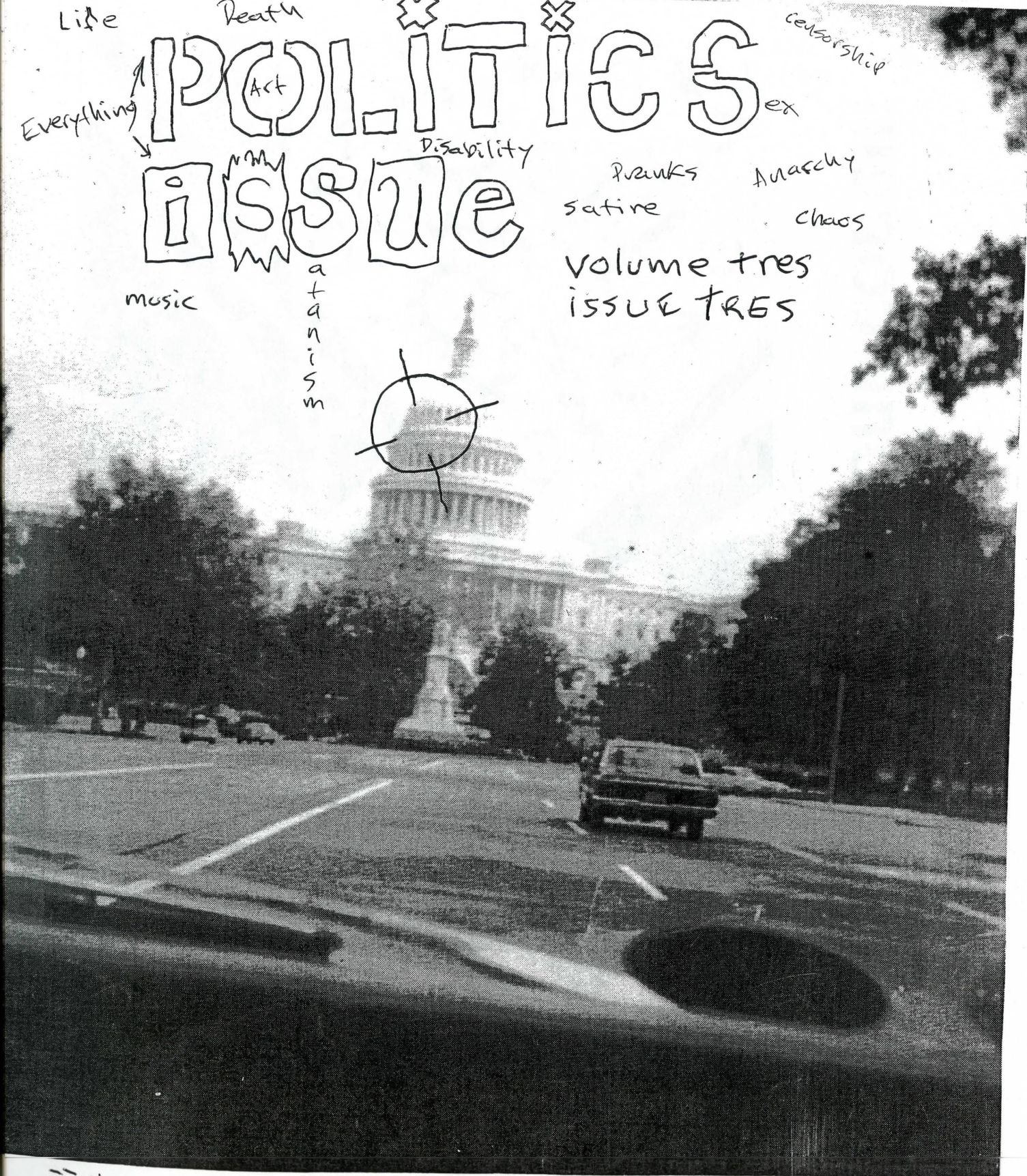
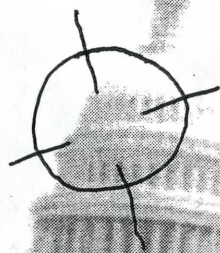
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TWO Dustins.

Life Death * * uninhibited
 Everything Art ex
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 music a + a n i s m satire chaos
 volume tres
 issue tres



"How Much Art CAN you Take?" - J. L. L. Four
 → we dare you to turn the page. ←

Table of Common SENSE.

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PLEASE COVER YOUR COUGH!



**POR FAVOR: ¡CUBRASE LA BOCA
CUANDO TOSA! GRACIAS**

ORGANIZE

om//E

PEOPLE

ASK

WH \rightarrow Y?

I A

WER:

WHY

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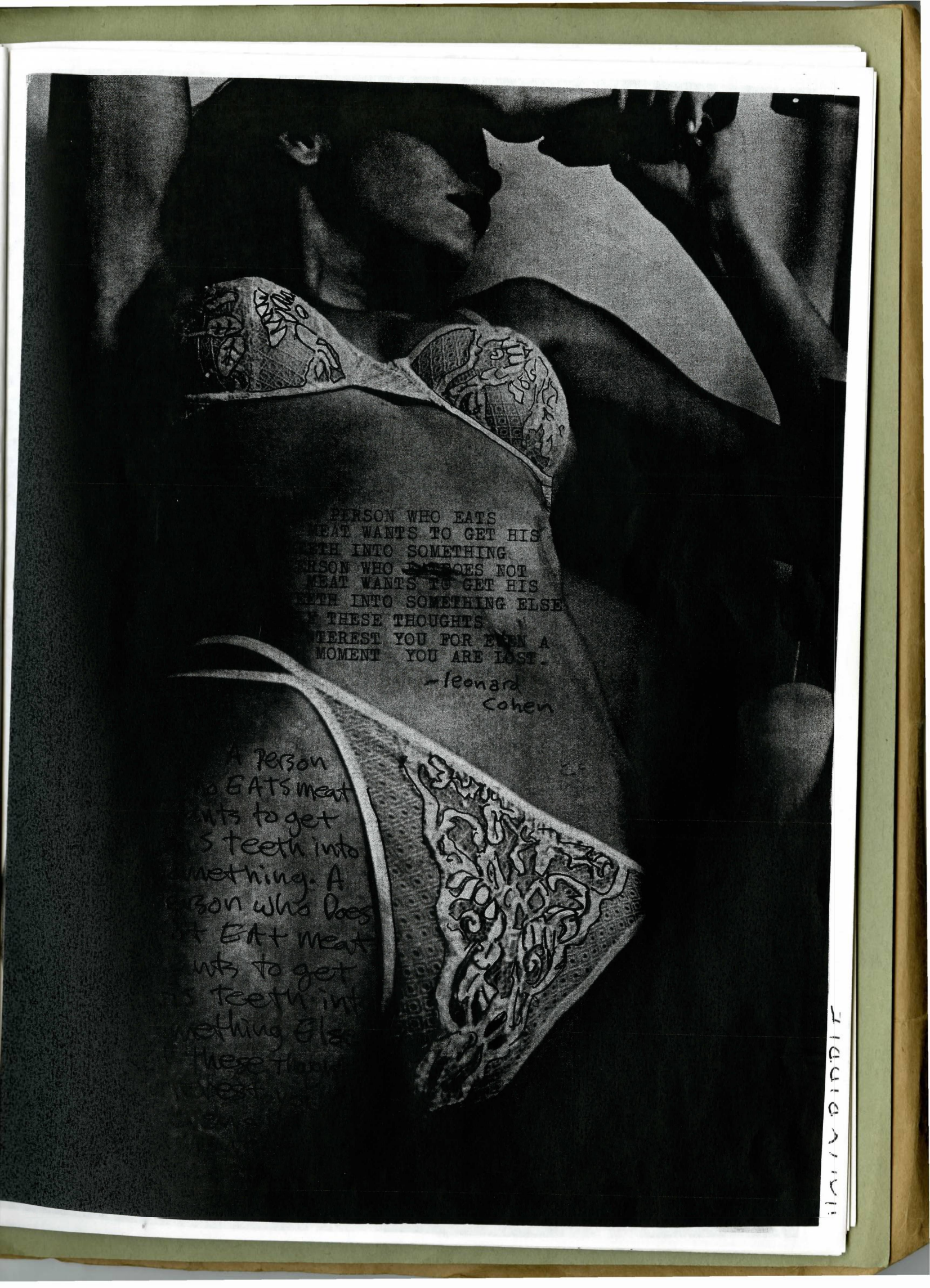
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050600



A PERSON WHO EATS
MEAT WANTS TO GET HIS
TEETH INTO SOMETHING
A PERSON WHO ~~D~~ DOES NOT
MEAT WANTS TO GET HIS
TEETH INTO SOMETHING ELSE
THAT THESE THOUGHTS
INTEREST YOU FOR EVEN A
MOMENT YOU ARE LOST.

- Leonard
Cohen

A person
who EATS meat
wants to get
his teeth into
something. A
person who does
not EAT meat
wants to get
his teeth into
something else.
These thoughts
interest you for
even a moment
you are lost.



photo: 1992

PRADA

xysteryacht:2001

THE INTERNET

Atheist sells his soul on eBay

DES MOINES WOMAN
IS SUCCESSFUL
BIDDER AT \$400

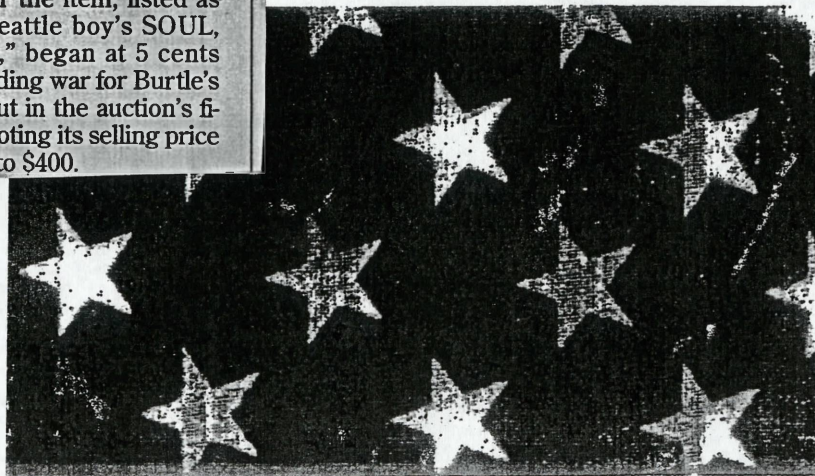
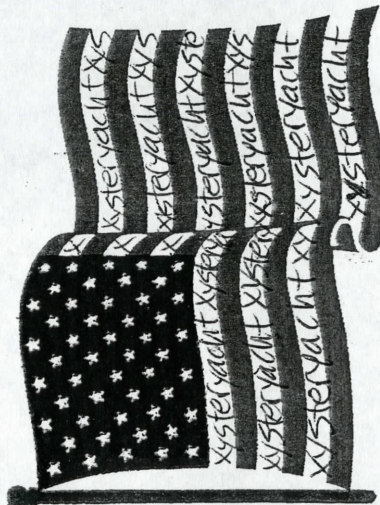
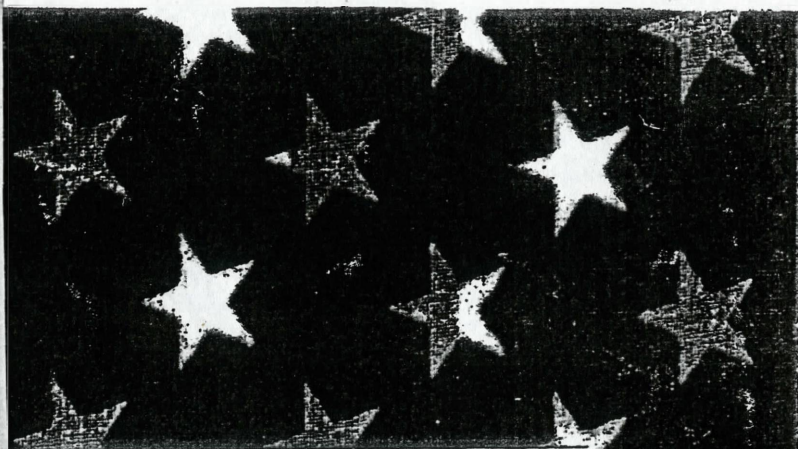
BY MARK RAHNER
THE SEATTLE TIMES

SEATTLE — "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" — Mark 8:36

And how will it affect your eBay feedback rating?

Adam Burtle of Woodinville, Wash., gained not the world but \$400 in an auction on the Internet site that ended at 4:36 p.m. Thursday.

Bidding for the item, listed as "20 yr-old Seattle boy's SOUL, hardly used," began at 5 cents Feb. 1. A bidding war for Burtle's soul broke out in the auction's final hour, shooting its selling price from \$56 up to \$400.



"I was happy to be past \$7.50," said Burtle, an atheist, noting that an ex-girlfriend had bid \$6.66 — the number of the beast — for his soul.

But his soul's going, going, gone: eBay officials removed the listing and suspended Burtle from the site. For eBay, the issue seems not metaphysical but postal.

"You have to have a piece of merchandise that a seller can deliver to a buyer," said eBay spokesman Kevin Pursglove.

In the past, the San Jose, Calif.-based company has stopped auctions for human souls before they ended, but Burtle's slipped through the cracks. Pursglove said the company can't stop the two parties from carrying on any transaction on their own at this point.

The buyer is a woman from Des Moines, Iowa. It's unclear what kind of hands Burtle's soul has fallen into because she has a feedback rating of 0 — meaning she has no track record of behavior with other eBay users.

"I don't think she's going to be able to collect on my soul, to be honest," Burtle said.

- more reasons to worship a false prophet. -

June 1, 1999

Dear Luis,

Hello! How are you? I am happy. I just got home from church. Bro Hill preached tonight - Anointed! I want to hear the tape. I need to hear it again. I know God is working things out for us. I know that when I move down there that everything will be the way it's supposed to be. I am trusting God for it. I am trusting Him for what he has for us. I know that as long as we're living right and loving Him, everything is going to be okay.

Well, I'm going to go now. I'll be seeing you this weekend again. You might get this after you have gone home already. Goodnight.

al love you,
Myriam

Illustration © Danny Phifer. Published by ArtStreet Trading Co., Inc.

- FOUND LETTER -

xysteryacht

ALL YOU MUTHAFUCKAS.....
AUG 29 THE Clipper PRESENTS.



$$582 + 678 + 425 + 979 =$$

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$$\frac{2664}{4} = 666$$

... CENSOR THIS

VENT

NO SOLUTION

EPIC → SENDERS

AND

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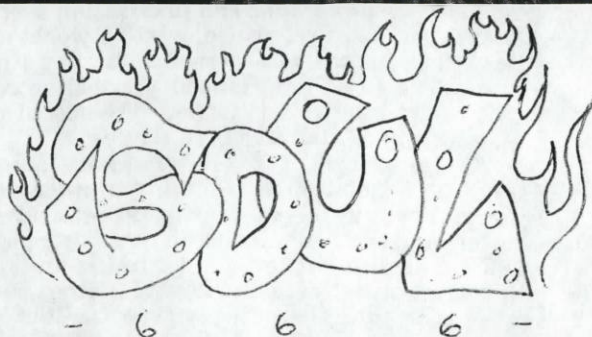
DRINK
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@ THE CLIPPER . FRI AUG 29
3325 E. ANAHEIM L.B.C.
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For: DJ Pickle



THE CASE OF THE BIOTIC BAKING BRIGADE

Political Pie Tossers Creamed with Six Months In The Slammer

On November 7th, '98, as San Francisco mayor Willie Brown led an event at the Civic Center, he was hit in the face with a response that transcended traditional claps and boos. More precisely, he was hit in the face with a tofu cream pie. Courtesy: the Biotic Baking Brigade, a group of political activists who toss pies, with praiseworthy aim, in protest of corrupt political and corporate behavior.

In their careers of confectionery protest, the Biotic Baking Brigade, which has ties to similar groups world-wide, has slimed Charles Hurwitz, the CEO of MAXXAM (for cutting down trees in the Headwaters), economist Milton Friedman (for promoting privatized education), Robert Shapiro of the Monsanto Corporation (for producing dangerous herbicides and genetic plant formulae), Gavin Newsom (of the SF Board of Supervisors) and Chevron's CEO, among others.

And just what has Mayor Brown done, non-San Franciscans may ask, to deserve this place among such important men? His widely recognized credentials include a marked complicity in the dramatically paced gentrification of San Francisco, and his brush-off, "clean up" attitude toward SF's homeless and poor. For details from the horse's mouth (or other, more appropriate orifice) see our interview with Brown in the previous pages.

The scene reads like an '82 Saturday Night Live skit, minus the laugh track. Rahula Janowski (27), Gerard Livernois (34), and Justin Gross (27) wielded pastries that day.

After the toss, Brown attempted to tackle one of the piers. One of his henchmen then broke Janowski's collarbone in the course of a struggle. Brown suffered a sprained ankle, and the culprits were swiftly arrested. The boys were taken directly to jail. Janowski was taken first to the Emergency Room; later, to join them.

"Things get bleak sometimes, but we choose to get our politics across this way, because it's funny," said Janowski in an interview with Ivy M. and Iggy Scam of the Turd-Filled Donut zine, after her arrest. "I don't think any jury in SF will convict us." She was wrong. On February 24th, Superior Court Judge Ernest Goldsmith sentenced the defendants to six months in county jail.

The piers did not agree to the alternative sentence, three years of probation. The probation sentence included a "Search and Seizure" clause, which would allow police to search their homes and persons at any time, without a warrant. The Brigaders refused probation on the grounds that it would interfere with their dedicated political activities, which potentially involve arrest.

At the trial, the three defendants faced two charges: Assault on a Public Official and a misdemeanor charge of Battery. The jury seemed sympathetic towards the pie-throwers and the Assault charge was dropped. Some jurors asked Goldsmith if they could call it an "act of comedy" rather than an act of battery, and if they could follow the spirit, rather than the letter of the law, but in the end, the

jury found the piers guilty of misdemeanor Battery. "You're insane, Your Honor," said Livernois to judge, after the sentence passed.

In the case of the BBB, no one has seen fit to challenge whether or not Brown deserves strong criticism. There are however, whose fur bristles at a very idea of criticism by pie. "This was a very dangerous action," said prosecutor Maria Bebie. Pie-throwing was characterized as an act of violence by the prosecution by Brown's political allies. They also a public dialogue to the effect that the pie attack was a race since it involved "humiliating a Black official."

But six months in jail is an expensive punishment for an act of dissent that is playful, in essence. In fact, Goldsmith was rated one of the worst judges at "weighing evidence" in a recently published survey, according to a column by Rob Morse. In this case, the misdemeanor Battery charge, with its six-month punishment, indicates more than a misguided understanding of how punishment should fit crime. It's another example of an alarming political trend in San Francisco.

If anything, the piers deserve a hand-slap—instead, they got a master's ruler upside the head. Overreaction communicates that under no circumstances is the matter to be taken less than seriously. your grave, Lenny Bruce, tossed.

Ultimately, it promotes a tension between the political elite and the

of ordinary citizens to express dissent. The protection the Mayor is enjoying these days is reminiscent of a pampered king in a royal court.

Let them eat pie, in the slammer? Months

Janowski's collarbone hasn't regained its full range of motion. Her lawyer Hallinan re-charges against Janowski has a lawyer will-action against "People,

ple mostly lack of action passion—need times," said incident, "To be ing Brigade, all and a vision of in San Fran-

good laugh has affordable flat. The pie-tossers are now serving their sentences, and can use any support you can offer. Contact them at the addresses on this page.



drawn by Colin Lapuyade

Send letters and zines to:

Justin Gross, *1818071,
c/o County Jail #7
San Bruno Jail, PO Box
907
San Bruno, CA 94066

Rahula Janowski, *1818075,
c/o County Jail #8
Pod E, 425 7th St.
San Francisco, CA 94103

There are still large legal fees.

Send financial support to:

Friends of BBB
3288 21st St. #92
San Francisco, CA 94103
payable to: Jeff Larson

larbone h ly, and st the full arm. Still, fuses to her attack not as of yo ing to bri him. especially fected by and lack a good laug Janowski in the Bio you need a better wo cisco, it se gone the w

article

+ holly bibb

SUPERIOR COURT

Parents bring Slayer to court

LAWSUIT PLACES
BLAME IN DEATH
OF TEEN IN 1995

By PATRICK S. PEMBERTON
THE TRIBUNE

Right after night Joseph Fiorel-
and his friends would listen to
Slayer albums and fantasize
at their own band, Hatred.
When they did what Slayer only
te about.

On July 22, 1995, the trio of
teens raped and
killed 15-year-
old Elyse Pahler
of Nipomo. All
three boys were
caught and
eventually sen-
tenced to life in
prison.

But now that
the chance for
appeals in the
final cases has expired, a law-
suit that would hold Slayer and its
record labels responsible for the
death of Elyse Pahler is beginning
to move in a San Luis Obispo
county court.



Elyse Pahler



And it could have a lasting im-
pact on the music industry.

"We're very hopeful that this
will be a precedent-setting case,"
said attorney Allen Hutkin, who is
representing Elyse Pahler's par-
ents.

Tuesday, attorneys for Slayer
and its record labels will ask Su-
perior Court Judge Jeffrey Burke
to dismiss the case.

They argue that blaming music
for murder is a longshot.

"It's hard to imagine that they
did it because of the Slayer al-
bums," said Rex Heinke, who is
representing American Record-
ings.

If the songs were so influential,
he said, there would be many
more similar claims.

"This is the only instance where
anybody has ever claimed that
Slayer's music has caused some-
one to commit a crime."

Others think something has to
be done to shield youths from vi-
olent messages.

Al Menconi, a Carlsbad minis-
ter who has spoken and written
about the impact of violent enter-
tainment, said music and murder
can be related.

"You can't prove that music
makes kids do it," said Menconi,
who once debated Frank Zappa
on music censorship. "But it sure
makes it inviting."

The suit, first filed in 1996,
claims Slayer's music provided in-
structions to kill. It also claims
that Slayer aided and abetted the
death of Elyse Pahler by targeting
troubled adolescents with lyrics
about violence.

The lawsuit seeks to prohibit
Slayer from aiming its products at
adolescents and to compel the
band to surrender earnings de-
clared unlawful or fraudulent. It al-
so would have the band conduct a
corrective advertising campaign

Please see SUIT, Back Page

GUESS

Jeans

© 1996 Guess, Inc.

ELVIS

Suit

From Page A1

to "undo the harm" caused to California's youth — similar to the advertising campaign forced on tobacco companies.

No matter what happens this week, both sides think the case will be appealed to a higher court.

While there is little precedent in the area, the Pahlers will have to account for lawsuits that failed to hold heavy metal acts Ozzy Osbourne and Judas Priest responsible for suicides by their fans. At the same time, the family hopes two more recent court decisions will actually help their cause.

The suit is being taken seriously. Several lawyers, including well-known First Amendment experts, are signed up for the defense. Meanwhile, Hutkin and the Pahlers are joined by former state Supreme Court Justice William P. Clark and a San Diego firm that has won several class action suits.

Fiorella, Royce Casey and Jacob Delashmutter, all under 16 at the time, lured Pabler into a eucalyptus grove to fulfill their plans to sacrifice a virgin to Satan. After Delashmutter began strangling her with a belt, each boy stabbed her. They raped her before and after

lyrics are figurative expressions. "No rational person would or could believe otherwise," the court wrote, "nor would they mistake musical lyrics and poetry for literal commands or directives to action."

Osbourne's lyrics, the court ruled, were protected by the First Amendment.

In 1990, a Nevada court made a similar ruling when it held that subliminal lyrics in a Judas Priest song did not cause the suicides of two listeners.

But the Slayer case, the Pahlers say, is unlike the others.

Not only did Slayer encourage youths to commit crime by suggesting anyone could get away with murder, Hutkin said, the music is simply obscene. It glorifies murder, torture, rape, mayhem and necrophilia, he said, and young people should not be allowed to hear it.

"I have trouble thinking there's any redeeming value in any of those topics."

There are exceptions to the First Amendment guarantee. Among those, the courts have ruled that free speech is not protected when it is obscene or likely to incite "imminent lawlessness" or law-breaking.

But making that case will be tough, according to David Greene, executive director of the First Amendment Project.

Court refused to free a publisher from a lawsuit which claimed a how-to book aided a man hired to kill three people. In that Maryland case, the killer followed instructions provided in the Palladin Press book titled "Hit Man: A Technical Manual for Independent Contractors."

The case was later settled.

"It was the first case that really established civil liability for what was claimed to be purely artistic expression," Greene said.

Although considered a setback for free speech advocates, Greene said, the Palladin Press case set a strict standard for liability. To be held accountable, he said, artists or publishers writing about murder would have to intentionally market their product to an audience knowing consumers would actually commit a crime as a result.

Heinke does not think Slayer's music is comparable to the hit man book.

"We think that is a radically different case," he said, "where a book was put out and all it did was tell you how to kill people."

Slayer's music, he said, simply offers a first-person, fictional account of crime.

If the Pabler suit is successful, Heinke said, it would result in numerous other lawsuits, and artists would be restricted in what they would write.

Before the boys were sentenced for murder, Fiorella told a probation officer that they had been guided by Slayer's music.

"It gets inside your head," he said. "It's almost embarrassing that I was so influenced by the music."

Details of the murder did resemble verses from Slayer songs.

The song "PostMortem" describes tightening a tourniquet around a woman's neck, while the song "Necrophiliac" details sex with a dead body. The song "Altar of Sacrifice," meanwhile, details the killing of a virgin.

Tuesday's hearing comes just four months after the Federal Trade Commission concluded that the music, movie and electronic game industries had been targeting violent entertainment products directly at children.

Court cases show blaming music for violence won't be easy.

In 1988, the Second District Court of Appeals in California rejected a suit against musician Ozzy Osbourne. In that case, a 19-year-old had shot himself in the head while listening to an Osbourne album. The plaintiffs argued that Osbourne deliberately reached out to troubled young fans with messages about Satanism and suicide. The lyrics,

"Obscenity really is a difficult standard to prove," he said.

Few things are obscene. Adult films and magazines, violent movies and strip clubs might be offensive to some, but they are not considered obscene in the legal sense.

The Pahlers say Slayer's albums — one of which featured photos of dead bodies in the packaging — crosses the line.

Meanwhile, their suit will refer to two recent cases in an attempt to hold the band liable for aiding and abetting murder.

In March 1999, the U.S. Supreme Court refused to throw out a lawsuit against film director Oliver Stone and Time Warner Entertainment Co. for their role in making and marketing the movie "Natural Born Killers."

In that case, a couple shot a convenience store clerk after they were allegedly inspired by the movie about a boyfriend-girlfriend duo of serial killers. After a Louisiana court rejected the suit, the Supreme Court let stand an appeals court ruling that the film might not be free speech if it can be proven that it was created to incite lawlessness.

That case is still pending. A year earlier, the Supreme

Greene agreed.

"It would be terrible," he said, adding that many artists are valued for their ability to write about depressing or unpleasant topics. "You cannot overstate how strong the chilling effect of a bad decision on this would be."

But Hutkin rejects that notion.

"The objective of this lawsuit is not to impair people's ability to make music," he said. "It dissuades them from marketing this type of improper music or improper things to kids."

Menconi, the Carlsbad minister, favors restrictions on violent entertainment but fears the music industry is powerful enough to thwart any legal action.

"The best we can do is try to survive in a world that is overwhelming us with its filth," he said.

Despite Menconi's pessimism, the Pahlers hope to find some healing in the lawsuit. Their daughter's death continues to haunt them.

"I spent the whole day with her July 22," David Pabler, Elyse's father, said last fall. "She was going to a party Sunday. She never made it to the party."

"She never made it through the night."





Clear & Distinct Ideas Presents

FROM ENGLAND



GIBH.

The
Accused

**VERBAL
ABUSE**

WEDNESDAY OCT. 7

El Dorado Saloon

6309 Fair Oaks Blvd. Sacramento

If you know these bands on this flyer are "Satanic Gangs."

Clear & Distinct Ideas Presents

Wieder einmal in der Welt voran...

GIBH

The **ACCUSED**

All Ages

**VERBAL
ABUSE**

WEDNESDAY

OCT. 7TH

7:00
PM



EL DORADO

INTRODUCTION:

marlboro

Cowboy
up

Since the middle to late 1970's the United States has been experiencing an increase in what is called "Satanic Gangs". The common thought when the word gang is used, is rival Hispanic gangs fighting over turf. We find that today's explosive gangs have no ethnic, economic, or age barrier.

The community has a mixed definition of what gangs are: They are seen as car clubs, athletic clubs, and social clubs. This definition isn't accurate, and is far from the true definition of a gang. Ronald L. Martinelli in his book "Street Gangs" uses the following definition for gangs: "A group of anti-social individuals, usually of similar socio-economic, demographic, scholastic, family and/or criminal background, who band together to form a placebo or extended family. This group follows a variety of limited or advanced goals and objectives through the perpetration of various acts of malicious damage and/or violence which is regarded as criminal or deviant behavior." The next question we must answer is what is Satanism? Satanism is the blatant or covert worship of Satan, or Lucifer, the spiritual embodiment of evil as god. Combining these two definitions, you will define a Satanic gang as a group of two or more individuals joined together to commit various acts of malicious damage and/or violence which is regarded as criminal or deviant behavior in the name and worship of Satan or Lucifer.

In 1986 the Calif. Council On Criminal Justice released a report which is entitled "The State Task Force on Youth Gang Violence." In this report finding number eight states "Heavy metal, punk rockers, and Satanic groups have emerged as the new gang phenomena...(and) greatly differ from the more traditional street gangs. Most of their activities are secretive and, therefore, hard to identify. The characteristics of these gangs are: the members are predominantly white and of middle-class socio-economic status; they listen to heavy metal rock music, nothing traditionally held sacred is recognized; their behavior is violent, they enjoy shock value, they have little parental authority and believe in anarchy; and their goal is to destroy, not protect. These groups activities include drawing graffiti, using illegal drugs, abusing children and assaulting parents. Grave robbing and desecration of animal and human remains are some of the more bizarre activities associated with these groups."

Another point about gangs that is often overlooked is the fact that Satanic gangs members have been known to be able to fluctuate between all the divergent gangs without incidence.

The following training material will enable you to recognize, identify, and categorize Satanic gangs and their activity. This background is fundamental in the deterrent of Satanic Gang activity in our communities.

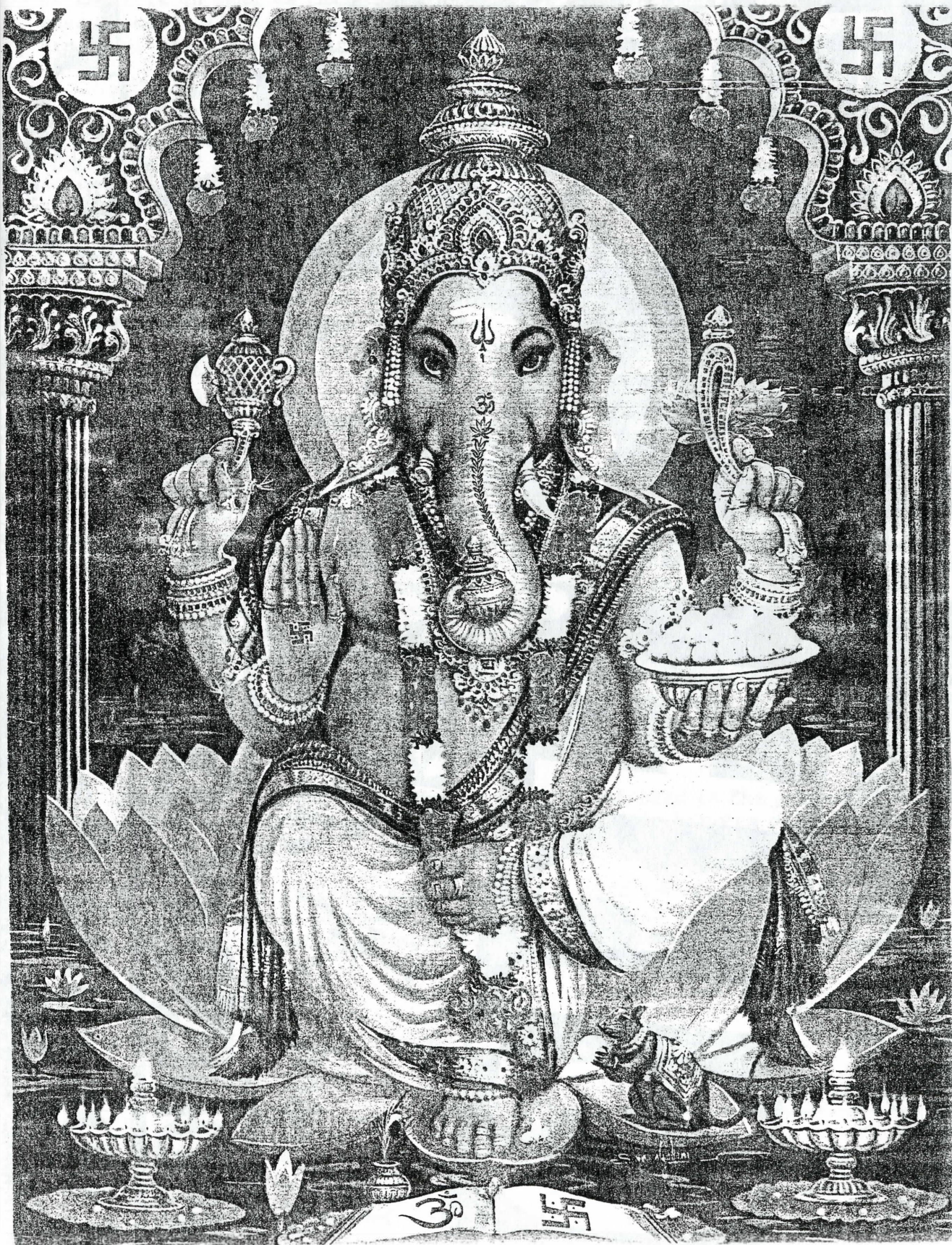
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ZZY is
the King
of Rock

W.A.S.P.
R.A.E.
E.T.O.
h.P.
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KISS
n n q c
i g t r
h i v
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AC/DC
N H S children
T i s k



4 DUSTIN

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FAKE

To order send \$2 per disc
(includes shipping & handling)
via check or money order
(preferably the latter)
to: Dist-O-Sound Record
R.O. Box 734 Sunset Beach,
CA 90742

Contact us at
distosound@hotmail.com

- xysteryacht -

Distort-O-Sound Records



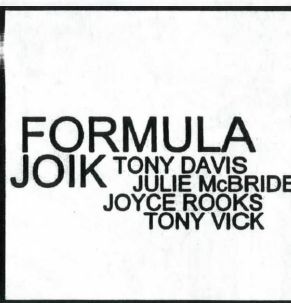
Long Playing Microgroovey

	2 Runs			
7	3 Runs	12 cards		
TOTAL				
PLAYERS				



xysteryacht

Available from Distort-O-Sound Records



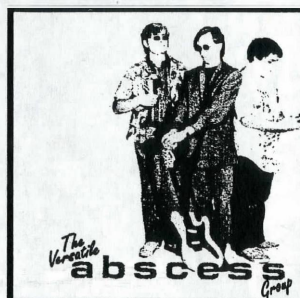
DSTCD020

KANGAROO - Kangaroo

No longer alive, Kangaroo evolved in the early nineties to create a true industrial sound made from found objects and traditional instrumentation used in nontraditional manners. At times beautiful and haunting at other times bordering on noise terror. This collection brings together their archives of demo recordings that sound as unique today as it did then. Available as a limited handmade release



DSTCD020



DSTCD018

ABSCESS -

The Versatile Abscess Group

This collection of home recordings goes back to the first part of the eighties when they emerged from the early days of the County Punk Scene (when creativity was considered punk). Based on a sense of humor brought on by a disaffection with the Tarts and Tang Abscess created an act that harkens to their influences of Residents, Devo and Buzzcocks. They created an act that was never just a joke but a warped art experience. Available as a limited handmade release.

BROOK LEE -

Sorry I'm Late

This isn't your typical coffee circuit dreary - instead this collection reminds us of how fun simplicity can be. When I first heard Brook I instantly thought his approach was similar to Jonathan Richman, except Brook was a slightly better singer. This 12 song collection demonstrates Brooks' versatility as he teeters between wit and woe but in a clever and entertaining manner.



DSTCD018

WWW.DistorttoSound.com

... because evil is live backwards.

We can see your under
pants from here.

Long Playing Afternoons



Long Playing Afternoons

Time	Artist	Album
12:00	John Lennon	Imagine
12:30	The Beatles	Abbey Road
1:00	Paul McCartney	McCartney
1:30	George Harrison	Wonderwall
2:00	Ringo Starr	Back in the U.S.S.R.
2:30	The Beatles	Let It Be
3:00	Paul McCartney	McCartney II
3:30	George Harrison	My Sweet Lord
4:00	Ringo Starr	It's a Wonderful World
4:30	The Beatles	Let It Be...Naked
5:00	Paul McCartney	McCartney III
5:30	George Harrison	My Sweet Lord
6:00	Ringo Starr	It's a Wonderful World
6:30	The Beatles	Let It Be...Naked
7:00	Paul McCartney	McCartney III
7:30	George Harrison	My Sweet Lord
8:00	Ringo Starr	It's a Wonderful World
8:30	The Beatles	Let It Be...Naked
9:00	Paul McCartney	McCartney III
9:30	George Harrison	My Sweet Lord
10:00	Ringo Starr	It's a Wonderful World
10:30	The Beatles	Let It Be...Naked
11:00	Paul McCartney	McCartney III
11:30	George Harrison	My Sweet Lord
12:00	Ringo Starr	It's a Wonderful World

Don't look now, but
we're watching you.



Don't look now, but
we're watching you.

Don't look now, but
we're watching you.

THIS MODERN WORLD

HAVE YOU HEARD, BIFF? AMERICA ONLINE AND TIME WARNER ARE MERGING!

YOU MEAN THE WORLD'S LARGEST PROVIDER OF INTERNET ACCESS IS JOINING FORCES WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST MEDIA CONGLOMERATE? WHY, THAT'S TERRIFIC!



JUST IMAGINE THE BENEFITS FOR CONSUMERS SUCH AS OURSELVES! AOL WILL BE ABLE TO LINK TO TIME MAGAZINE COVER STORIES HYPER WARNER BROTHERS MOVIES--

--AND LARRY KING CAN INTERVIEW EVERYONE INVOLVED!



THE WORLD IS ONE STEP CLOSER TO A SINGLE SOURCE OF NEWS, INFORMATION AND ENTERTAINMENT!

I ALWAYS FOUND ALL THOSE DIFFERENT COMPANY NAMES TERRIBLY CONFUSING!



by Tom Tomorrow

OH, BIFF--WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF AOL TIME WARNER MERGED WITH MICROSOFT?

YOU'RE A CRAZY DREAMER, WANDA-- BUT THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU!

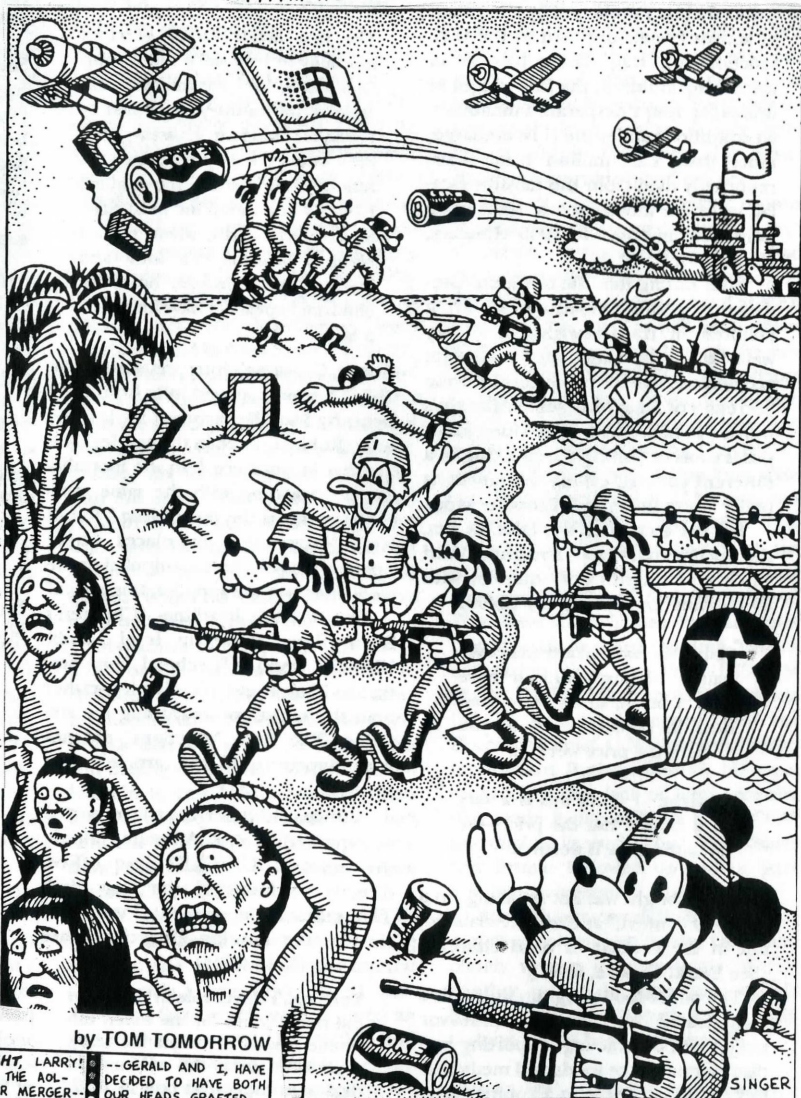


TM TOMORROW 1-19-00 ... tomorrow@well.com ... www.thismodernworld.com

WHY ARE YOU BUYING YOUR FOOD FROM A TOBACCO COMPANY?

Did you know that every product pictured here is owned by Philip Morris, the world's largest cigarette company? Chances are you've been helping to promote Marlboro cigarettes without even knowing it. Now is your opportunity to withdraw that support by personally boycotting these products. It's sort of like giving money to a health organization that is working to find a cure for cancer -- but in this case, you're taking money from a corporation that causes it. So next time you're at the supermarket -- try it. You'll like it.

Introducing Philip Morris' newest partner -- Starbucks Coffee. On September 28, 1998 Kraft Foods and Starbucks Coffee announced a licensing agreement, "to accelerate growth of the Starbucks brand into the grocery channel across the United States -- the first phase of a broader domestic and global partnership."



by TOM TOMORROW

NEXT ON THE AOL-TIME WARNER NETWORK--IT'S LARRY KING LIVE!

GOOD EVENING! MY GUESTS TONIGHT ARE STEVE CASE OF AOL AND GERALD LEVIN OF TIME WARNER! I UNDERSTAND YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT FOR US!



THAT'S RIGHT, LARRY! AS PART OF THE AOL-TIME WARNER MERGER--

--GERALD AND I, HAVE DECIDED TO HAVE BOTH OUR HEADS GRAFTED ONTO A SINGLE BODY!



YOU SEE, LARRY, WE FELT THE WORLD'S LARGEST INTERNET-NEWS-AND-ENTERTAINMENT CONGLOMERATE SHOULD HAVE A SINGLE CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER!

WE'LL SAVE TIME SLEEPING, EATING, AND TAKING CARE OF OTHER ROUTINE BODILY FUNCTIONS--AND WE'LL PASS THE BENEFITS ALONG TO OUR SHAREHOLDERS!



THAT'S GREAT, GUYS! SO--DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR FURTHER EXPANSION?

WELL, WE CAN'T REALLY TALK ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW, LARRY--

--BUT LET'S JUST SAY WE'VE STILL GOT PLENTY OF ROOM FOR BILL GATES' HEAD! HA, HA!



Percentage of all U.S. guests on Nightline who were white: 92; percentage who were male: 89

Number of gay or lesbian representatives who appeared in six weeks of public TV public affairs programs: 0



lets to Speak? THIS MODERN WORLD

Percentage of sources in public TV economics coverage who represent labor, consumer or public interest groups: 3

Percentage of all U.S. guests on Nightline who were white: 92; percentage who were male: 89

New York Times on Iraq Sanctions

By Seth Ackerman

A case of journalistic malpractice

In a 1998 article (4/23/98), *New York Times* United Nations correspondent Barbara Crossette criticized the film *Genocide by Sanctions*, a documentary produced by a coalition of activist groups opposed to the U.N. sanctions on Iraq. Using footage of dying Iraqi children, the film sought to dramatize Iraq's desperate humanitarian conditions under the U.N. embargo; more than 1.25 million Iraqis have reportedly died from the massive escalation in the mortality rate since sanctions were imposed in 1990 (Reuters, 12/29/99).

After noting that the coalition "produced a graphic videotape of dying children in Iraq, asserting that they were killed by sanctions," Crossette accused the video's producers of using Secretary of State Madeleine Albright's words out of context: "The video juxtaposes shots of [Albright], speaking in a different context, calling the sanctions policy 'worth the price,'" Crossette wrote.

But the accusation was false. In fact, the documentary ran a straightforward clip from Albright's 1996 interview with *60 Minutes*' Leslie Stahl (5/12/96):

Stahl: We have heard that over half a million children have died. I mean, that's more than died in Hiroshima. And, you know, is the price worth it?

Albright: I think this is a very hard choice. But the price—we think the price is worth it.

Clearly, Albright was not speaking "in a different context," as Crossette claimed, but in the context of dead children. (See *Extra! Update*, 6/98.)

The oil-for-food program in Iraq is a complicated bureaucratic endeavor tasked with contracting, importing and distributing scarce foods and medicines to 22 million people in a country crippled by infrastructure devastation and international isolation. As the U.N.'s periodic progress reports show, such a program is prone to an endless array of logistical problems. But, following the State Department, the *Times* has consistently advanced convoluted and far-fetched interpretations of these reports in an effort to portray straightforward logistical problems as evidence of sinister Iraqi manipulation.

In August (8/13/99), Crossette reported on a just-released United Nations Children's Fund study that documented that the mortality rate for young Iraqi children had risen dramatically since the embargo was imposed in 1990. The researchers concluded that if Iraq's child mortality rate had continued at its pre-sanctions trend, "there would have been half a million fewer deaths of children under five" since 1991.

But this dramatic statistic never made it into Crossette's article. Instead, her lead paragraphs twisted the study's findings to fit the State Department's spin:

The first major survey of child mortality in Iraq since the Persian Gulf war in 1991 has found that in areas of the country controlled by President Saddam Hussein, children under 5 are dying at twice the rate they were before the conflict, UNICEF said today. But in Kurdish areas in the north, where United Nations officials run food and medical programs, the health of children appears to have improved a bit.

Indeed, Crossette's interpretation of the UNICEF report strayed little from comments by State Department spokesman James Rubin, quoted in the article: "The fact that in northern Iraq the mortality rate is improving with the same sanctions regime as the rest of Iraq," Rubin said, "shows that in places where Saddam Hussein isn't manipulating the medicines and the supplies, this works."

The article's headline, "Children's Death Rates Rising in Iraqi Lands, UNICEF Reports," echoed this view that Saddam Hussein's misrule—rather than the embargo—is causing the suffering. The word "sanctions" did not even appear until the article's fifth paragraph.

But what UNICEF actually reported was quite different. Anupama Singh, the head of UNICEF's Iraq office, directly contradicted the *New York Times*/State Department interpretation, as the *London Financial Times* reported (8/13/99):

The U.N.'s direct role in the north did not account for the widely different results in infant mortality, especially since the oil-for-food deal went into effect only in 1997. [Singh] suggested that differences could be explained partly by the heavy presence since 1991 of humanitarian agencies helping the Kurdish population, a factor that helped improve malnutrition rates. According to Ms. Singh, the oil-for-food "money going to the north includes a cash component, allowing the UN, for example, to train local authorities and more effectively implement and monitor programs. In the center and south under Iraqi regime control, no funds are allocated to ministries for fear they would be used for more sinister purposes.

Lost in translation

The divergence between the *New York Times*' version of the oil-for-food program and accounts given by the U.N. officials charged with supervising and evaluating the program is a constant feature of the paper's coverage—amounting to a serious case of journalistic malpractice.

For example, Benon Sevan, the executive director of the oil-for-food program, explained at a July 22 briefing to the U.N. Security Council that he had advised Iraqi officials to find more reliable contractors and suppliers. Sevan explained that

many suppliers with whom Iraq had long-standing commercial dealings have become reluctant to supply goods under the 986 [oil-for-food] program, given the lengthy delays in contracting and approval. As a consequence, Iraq is obliged to procure through less reliable brokers. This further reduces the likelihood of compensation when sub-standard supplies and equipment are received.

But in an August 10 article by Crossette, Sevan's point was translated this way:

In recent months Iraqis have complained that many of the imports for which they have contracted are of inferior quality. United Nations officials and Western diplomats say this may be because Iraq has often put political considerations ahead of quality when choosing contractors. Moreover, monitors in Iraq say, brokers designated by Iraq to handle contracts appear to be paying kickbacks. Mr. Sevan told the Security Council that he had advised Iraq to get rid of middlemen and buy directly from reputable companies abroad.

Inaccurate quotation

Believing that the issue had been badly misrepresented in the press, the U.N. official in charge of the oil-for-food program in Iraq, Hans von Sponeck, flew to U.N. headquarters in New York for an October 26 briefing with reporters. Sponeck pointed out that his office "had just published a report on available stock, showing, sector by sector, what had arrived, what had been distributed, what had been kept in stock and why."

Sponeck then listed the same reasons for the undistributed goods that Sevan had mentioned, noting that "the major portion" of Iraq's inventories consisted of buffer stock, which is kept for emergencies. Sponeck provided an example of why some other goods had remained in warehouses, noting that "a supply of IV fluids could not be distributed because there were no syringes."

Despite having lavished so much attention on the State Department's charges about Sponeck's program, the *New York Times* did not report his defense. But one week later (11/3/99),

In Basra, Iraq, Layla Khuwain holds her two-year-old son, who weighs only 20 pounds as a result of severe malnutrition.



it ran an article about Sponeck's dispute with the State Department reporting the department's accusation that he had personally "allowed Iraqi Government to stockpile quantities of supplies urgently needed by the Iraqi people." (The Department's charges were part of an unsuccessful effort to have Sponeck fired following his call for a lifting of the embargo.)

Selective sourcing

What makes the *Times*' failure to report challenges to the State Department's spin all the more inexcusable is Sponeck's outspoken predecessor, Denis Halliday. Since his resignation from the U.N.'s humanitarian program in September 1998, Halliday has traveled around the United States giving speeches, writing articles and issuing press releases about the sanctions. He has declared that "the some 150 observers throughout Iraq" who worked under him "have not reported any maldistribution of food and medicine (cooking oil, soaps, etc.) or the entirety of the oil-for-food program," and that "for anyone to claim that the men and women of Baghdad government, Ministry of Health in particular, deliberately hold back basic medicines from children in great need is monstrous and says about the unhealthy mind of the accusers than anything else." (New York Times, 9/20/99)

Although Halliday has tried to achieve some limited success, to garner attention for his views on the embargo he has been completely ignored. Crossette and the *New York Times* are not useful to compare Crossette's utter lack of interest in Halliday, who quit the U.N.'s humanitarian program in protest, to her fleeting fascination with Scott Ritter following his August 1998 protest resignation from the U.N. armament program in Iraq. Ritter, a leading U.N. weapons inspector in Iraq, left the program to protest what he called a lack of seriousness in disarming Iraq.

DON'T
BELIEVE
THE
HYPE!

Decade Later, No Peace for Iraqis

Protests over the stringent U.N. sanctions on Iraq marked the 10th anniversary of the Gulf War on January 9. Demonstrators contended that the sanctions are responsible for the deaths of 5,700 Iraqi children each month because of a lack of food and clean water.

The Chicago-based group Voices in the Wilderness staged a protest outside the U.S. Mission to the United Nations in New York at noon that day. They held a brief prayer service before sharing a simple meal of lentils and rice, to represent the daily food ration allowed to Iraqis under the U.N. sanctions. Unpurified water from the East River was used to show poor quality of water available to Iraqis. Water purification systems left destroyed during the war are still in ruins because the sanctions prohibit the materials necessary to restore them. Afterward, when three dozen protesters packed the doors to the U.S. Mission, police took 16 of them into custody.

The protest was part of a series of events planned by various religious and humanitarian groups, including an airlift of food and school supplies to areas of Iraq affected by U.S. and British bombings. Leaders from 28 such groups flew to Baghdad, where they were joined by members of the Jordan Medical Association, to deliver the supplies.

In Baghdad, about 400 demonstrators organized by the Iraqi students' union marched through the capital on January 8, burning U.S. and British flags in protest of the air strikes. Just after midnight, coinciding with the time of the start of the war, an estimated 3,000 people staged another demonstration outside U.N. headquarters. One of the protesters was former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark, who called the ongoing sanctions "genocide."

The British government is looking into the use of sanctions against only a small group of goods, mainly weapons, instead of the "blanket ban" currently in place. According to the *Guardian*, in a switch in policy, they are also considering a proposition to the Bush administration to end the bombing of targets in southern Iraq. **Geeta Kharkar**

In the four months between his resignation in August 1998 and the U.S. bombing of Iraq in December, Ritter—his dramatic revelations about taking down Saddam Hussein's weapons of mass destruction—became a prime source for *Crossette*, appearing in 11 of her articles. By contrast, though Halliday appeared in a few *Crossette* articles before he left his post, he was completely ignored by her since he was speaking out against sanctions.

But even Ritter has not been immune from *Crossette's* fondness for British sources. Following Operation Desert Fox, Ritter gradually changed tone, becoming a spirited advocate of lifting the embargo, and declaring "from a qualitative standpoint, Iraq has been disarmed. Iraq today possesses no meaningful weapons of mass destruction capability." *Crossette* promptly dropped Ritter as a source, and hasn't mentioned him since the bombing—though she continues to cover the U.N. fight over Iraqi disarmament for the *New York Times*. ■

The Imaginary Expulsions

Journalists rewrite history of Iraqi weapons inspections

By Hussein Ibish

Time heals wounds, and can blur inconvenient facts. A plethora of anniversary reports in the U.S. media "reminded" the public that it had been one year since Iraqi President Saddam Hussein expelled U.N. weapons inspectors, leading to the December 1998 "Desert Fox" bombing campaign against Iraq.

But Saddam Hussein's oft-invoked expulsion of the arms inspectors never took place. It was Richard Butler, head of the U.N. weapons inspection program known as UNSCOM, who voluntarily withdrew the inspectors from Iraq, giving President Bill Clinton a rationale for launching military strikes on Iraq.

Butler claimed in a report to the U.N. on December 15 that obstruction from the Iraqi regime had made it impossible for his inspectors to effectively carry out their work. But as Barton Gellmann of the *Washington Post* (12/16/98) reported, "Clinton administration officials played a direct role in shaping Butler's text . . . at secure facilities in the U.S. mission to the United Nations."

In fact, Butler's report admitted that "the majority of the inspections of facilities and sites under the continuing monitoring system were carried out with Iraq's cooperation," but still concluded that the "commission is not able to conduct the substantive disarmament work mandated to it." With this ambivalent explanation, Butler ordered all his weapons inspectors out of Iraq on December 15, and the next day the U.S. began airstrikes. The bombing ended on December 19, the day Clinton was impeached.

But a year later this history seems to have disappeared down a memory hole. The *Washington Post* has misreported these facts—claiming that Iraq expelled the inspectors—at least four times in 1999, twice in major news stories (8/30/99, 11/16/99) and twice in opinion pieces by Fred Hiatt (1/10/99, 7/25/99), who's now the *Post's* editor-

ial page editor. In spite of the *Post* having to print three letters during the year correcting the record (1/16/99, 9/16/99, 11/25/99), it continues to make the same mistake.

The *New York Times* has also repeatedly reported that "Baghdad expelled the inspectors." (1/8/99; see also 4/16/99, 8/20/99, 10/28/99, 11/18/99, 12/17/99, 2/1/00.) The latest time the paper made the error, on February 1, it ran a correction the next day, but none of the other instances have been corrected. Numerous U.S. papers have made the same error, including *USA Today* (12/9/99), the *Chicago Tribune* (12/18/99), *Boston Globe* (10/21/99), *Washington Times* (11/5/99) and *Buffalo News* (12/4/99).

Television has hardly performed better: When Tim Russert, host of NBC's *Meet the Press* (12/19/99) interviewed Democratic rivals Al Gore and Bill Bradley on foreign policy, he began with this claim: "One year ago Saddam Hussein threw out all the inspectors who could find his chemical or nuclear capability—one year." CNN (12/2/99) quoted Butler as describing how his team had been "thrown out" of Iraq.

Magazines ranging from the scholarly *Foreign Affairs* (11–12/99) to *Newsweek* (8/30/99) made the same erroneous claim. *Newsweek* added the wrinkle that "last year . . . Moscow, Paris and Beijing virtually allied with Saddam Hussein to cast U.N. weapons inspectors out of Iraq." (In fact, all three had denounced Butler's decision to withdraw the inspectors—*Agence France Presse*, 12/16/98.)

Perhaps more than any other source, AP spread the charge that Iraq expelled the inspectors. AP reported that "nearly a year [has passed] after President Saddam Hussein ordered an end to the program" (11/16/99), and referred to "Saddam Hussein's expulsion of U.N. weapons inspectors." (12/2/99)

This fit of misreportage results from

the fact that the actual course of events does not fit the moral economy of the standard U.S. media worldview. Saddam Hussein and Iraqis are presumed to be wholly at fault for tensions with the West; therefore, if weapons inspectors left Iraq, they must have been expelled by Saddam. Facts that do not conform to these deeply held beliefs simply fade away for many American journalists and editors.

And, of course, anniversary reports in major American media rarely if ever recalled the revelations that the U.S. had been using UNSCOM as a cover for hostile espionage operations aimed at overthrowing the Iraqi government (*New Yorker*, 4/5/99)—even though the subsequent history of UNSCOM's collapse is unintelligible without this crucial fact.

To be sure, many reports have gotten the basic facts right. AP (12/18/99) itself reported that "the year-long crisis with Iraq began when U.N. weapons inspectors departed a day before U.S. and British warplanes launched airstrikes to punish Baghdad for its failure to cooperate fully with their inspections." The *New York Times* has at times played it safe by saying that Iraq "thwarted" rather than expelled UNSCOM (8/15/99). The Minneapolis *Star Tribune* (11/28/99) correctly reported that "last December, chief U.N. weapons inspector Richard Butler withdrew his team on grounds that lack of Iraqi cooperation made it impossible for UNSCOM to complete its work. The United States and Britain followed up with a brief bombing campaign."

But with so many different reporters and news outlets getting the facts completely wrong, independently of one another and in the same fashion, it is hard to deny that history has to a disturbing extent been rewritten. ■

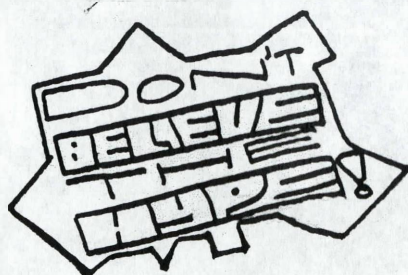
Hussein Ibish is the national communications director for the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee.

Extra! ♦ March / April 2000 21

In February of 1999, amidst a "sex scandal," President Clinton ordered a bombing of Iraq. He was criticized for using bombs to distract his own country and its citizen from his potential impeachment. Yet according to the U.S. military's own figures, Clinton ordered 160 more attacks on Iraq during the remainder of his presidency.

In February of 2001, President Bush II ordered an attack on Iraq and again, it was big news. Yet according again to the military sources, it was the fourth such attack he had ordered in his first month as president. Why is it that the U.S. media decides when a bomb paid for by U.S. taxpayers is newsworthy?

"NYT on Iraq Sanctions" & "The Imaginary Expulsions" from Extra! (The Magazine of FAIR - The Vol. 13 No. 2 of FAIR - The (March/April 2000) Media Watch Group) "A Decade Later..." from In These Times, Feb. 19, 2001



DOWNLOAD A DISORDER

New study suggests Internet activity may hinder human development

One Intel product promises you *A Rich, Rewarding Experience*. MagInnovisions says that *Things Have Never Been Better* and Philips wants to *Make Things Better*. Microsoft asks *Where Do You Want To Go Today*, while Gateway simply says *Let's Talk*. Hewlett Packard offers *An Extension Of Yourself* that allows you to *Walk and Run*. Occasionally, *It Allows You To Leap*.

While their ads persistently promise meaningful social — and even physical — actions and interactions, new research suggests Internet activity may hinder social and physical development.

In a recently released study, researchers at Carnegie Mellon University's Human-Computer Interaction »

institute discovered that among their participants, greater use of the Internet led to shrinking social support systems, a dwindling sense of well-being, and deep-seated feelings of isolation, depression, and loneliness.

"We expected that with this new opportunity for social contact, people would leap to better social outcomes. We were very surprised when we found that people were becoming worse off," says Michael Patterson, a co-author of the study. Even more surprising, the netsurfers who most vigorously insisted they were reaping significant benefits from the technology were the same people who showed the greatest declines in psychological well-being. "If you ask them, 'Does the Internet make you better off?' they would say 'Yes.' But our results showed something else. It's like they need to justify it to themselves. Otherwise, why would they use it?"

With each new technology that hits the market, we are told what it can do for us, but rarely what it will take away. The telephone was supposed to help us *Reach Out and Touch Someone*, but you can't physically touch someone through a fibre optic cable. Television was going to bring the world into our living rooms, and it did — now millions of TV watchers have a hard time turning the spectacle off. The Internet is being sold as the ultimate interactive tool, one that provides a free exchange of information and ideas around the globe. And it is — at the expense, however, of our much stronger relationships with our real families, friends, and communities.

"On a psychological level, we kind of slide into believing that it's OK to substitute electronic communication for face-to-face, when in fact they're extraordinarily different," says Allen Kanner, a Berkeley, California psychologist who studies the effects of technology on people and the natural world to which they are inseparably tied. What we lose, he says, are all the subtleties of voice, of body language, and of proximity which are relatively intangible, but are still crucial to the development of fulfilling relationships.

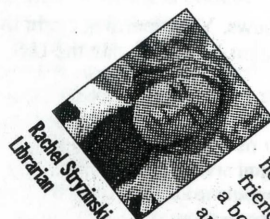
"There's an incredible amount of nuance that's lost on the phone, but email doesn't even have the rhythm or the aliveness of language; so the Internet is yet another several steps away from face to face contact — and the intimacy therein. It scares me that I always have to make this point, because everyone knows it intuitively if they're honest with themselves. Well, maybe Bill Gates doesn't. He said that he would rather play poker on the Internet than with people. But that's Bill Gates."

The ultimate achievements in technology are those that most closely resemble real life experiences: the truest sound, the clearest visuals, the largest screen, the sense that you're really there. The irony is that such advanced technology already exists. It's cheap, it's interactive, and it's readily available.

— Jennifer Van Evra

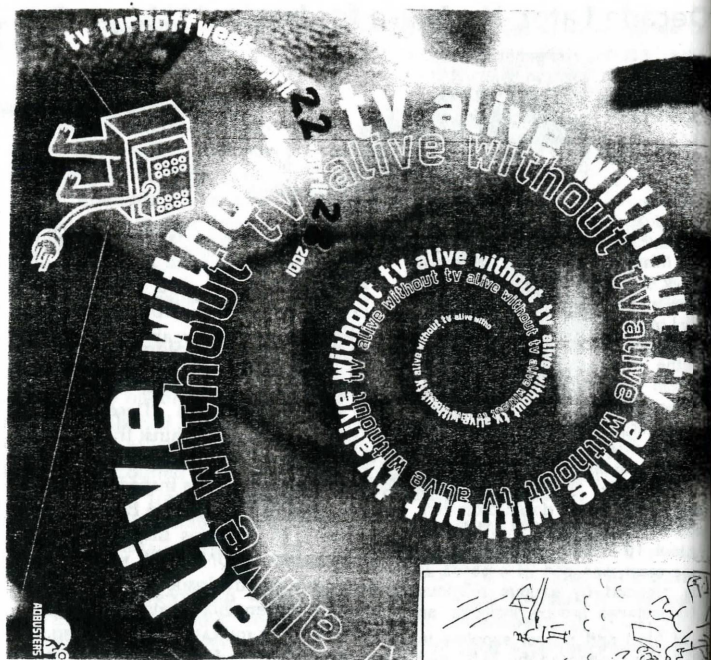
"The very simplicity and nakedness of man's life in the primitive ages imply this advantage at least, that they left him still but a sojourner in nature. When he was refreshed with food and sleep he contemplated his journey again. He dwelt, as it were, in a tent in this world, and was either threading the valleys, or crossing the plains, or climbing the mountain tops. But lo! Men have become the tools of their tools."

— Henry David Thoreau from *Walden*

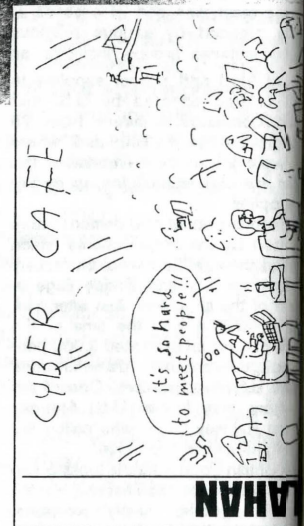


Rachel Stryzinski
Librarian

"Without a computer, how will I speak to my friends in Japan, order a bouquet of roses, and help my son with his report on dinosaurs?"



Some would have us believe that with every technological advance, our lives have gotten better and better. It is undeniable, that the wealthiest among us, including most living in the United States, possess possibilities unimaginable just a generation ago. But what about the vast majority of the earth's inhabitants? For one, the nonhumans have certainly suffered more in the last hundred years than in the last ten thousand. As for us humans (even the wealthiest), our lives have become increasingly complicated alienating us from the natural world around us and from our own children, with material wealth, often accompanied by spiritual or other types of poverty.



let me play in the dirt
or play in the tree
Jack

Stop talking on the Phone
and talk to Me.

Erin 9 years old

When J.S. Salt was about to become a father, he asked over one thousand children to write: "If I could tell my parents how to raise me, I'd tell them their responses prove is that as we, strive for and attain a higher standard of living, our family relationships suffer. Here are some of the children's responses....."

Don't go to work on weekends.

Elizabeth 9 years old

Don't leave me in the car when you go to do stuff.

Stuart, 8

Treat me like your Customer

Karen 10

More free time!
Don't fill my life of doing a mess
Addison

LET ME GET WET IN THE

LYNX 1960

by Angie
Blake



saccharine



commonplace



scrappy



randy



paranoid



contagious



harassed



bulky



gritty



maladroit



vulgar



sensitive



disquieting



random



germ



jaunty



rugged



whimsical



crummy



simulated

EXPLICIT MATERIAL — PARENTAL ADVISORY

THE STUFFED PIG

by Michael K. White

THE STUFFED PIG was manufactured by H.R. Kenner and Company of Dallas, Texas in May, 1963. This was six months before the lamentable assassination of our President there, thus making the Stuffed Pig a witness to history.

The Stuffed Pig was displayed and stored at Crews Beggs Department Store in Pueblo, Colorado, where it was purchased on November 30, 1964. The number one record in the country was "I Feel Fine," by the Beatles.

The Stuffed Pig was presented as a Christmas gift to Gerome Fazo, 14, of Canon City, Colorado, 1964. It was a gift from his grandmother, Mrs. Irna Buntzel. Mrs. Buntzel, 66 at the time, in addition to being the first woman meat cutter in Bulge, North Dakota was also the subject of a "Ripley's Believe It Or Not!" cartoon in 1950 for eating 1,207 buttons on a dare. She died on September 12, 1966 when she fell in her bathroom and hit her head on the edge of the door.

The Stuffed Pig stayed wrapped and tagged in the possession of little Gerome Flazo, who considered it a grossly inefficient gift. The day after Christmas he threw the Stuffed Pig into his closet where it rested next to a bowl of chicken bones which Gerome had put there as an experiment. After the suicide of Gerome Flazo in 1971, (His suicide note read, in part, "... all bible serenity is gloss lipstick, dust and guitars ...") his mother located the Stuffed Pig while cleaning out the closet to rent it. Seeing that the Stuffed Pig was in mint condition and still wrapped, she took it to Pete's Meats and Coin Store, where she sold it to Pete for two dollars and a wax pack of Munster cards. Pete Witmer, 45, took the Stuffed Pig home, where he showed it to his common law wife Link and her sullen teenage son, Barry. Pete later reluctantly gave the Stuffed Pig to his niece's daughter Violet, in 1973, as a birthday gift.

While in the company of Violet DeMeiola, the Stuffed Pig was treated the kindest it had been treated since its creation in Dallas a decade before. She at once took him

for a friend and lavished love and affection upon him. She took him into her bed and hugged him tightly until they both fell asleep. One night, when Violet's boyfriend Frankie Tnaverazzi was performing oral sex on her, he kicked away the Stuffed Pig and Violet became angry, slapping Frankie on the head, saying, "Quit it!"

Violet Tnaverazzi threw away the Stuffed Pig after hugging it while undergoing an abortion on October 5, 1976. Twenty days later, Elton John (Pianist/Singer b. Reginald Dwight, Pinner, England, 1947) tried to kill himself by drinking a whole bottle of Hydrogen Peroxide.

Mike Cleager, 51, noticed the Stuffed Pig in a dumpster on November 5, 1976 in Wink, Wyoming. He pulled it out, checking carefully to see if there was any vermin or slime on it. He took it home and threw it at his short hair cat Tuffy (Died 1978 of tumors). Tuffy would pummel the Stuffed Pig with his back legs, stalk and pounce upon the Stuffed Pig, viciously and violently chewing at its snout. Most appalling of all, Tuffy made the Stuffed Pig his "woman," and proceeded to subject the Stuffed Pig to one indignity after another, often forcing the Stuffed Pig into unnatural and demeaning sex acts. After Tuffy's untimely death, Mr. Cleager buried the Stuffed Pig with Tuffy in the backyard of a rich family near where he caught the bus for the hospital.

The Stuffed Pig mouldered and decayed along with the rotting corpse of Tuffy in the backyard of Ronald and Mince Keent. On a hot day in July 1988, their little golden retriever dog Winky unearthed the Stuffed Pig and the badly decomposed skeleton of Tuffy. Winky scattered dirt and dried cat flesh all over the lawn, leading Ron Keent, an accountant, to beat her with a newspaper. He angrily ordered his son, Biff Gettel Keent, 16, to dispose of Tuffy's remains and the brownish/black Stuffed Pig.

Biff Gettel Keent thought it would be funny to place the corpse of Tuffy and the Stuffed Pig in his girlfriend's best friend's underwear drawer. Upon further reflection and several masturbation sessions he resolved to place the bones of Tuffy and the Stuffed Pig in a large paper bag, on which he wrote, "NO FOOD FOR THE DOGS" and left it on the concrete steps of the local Safeway.

The Stuffed Pig was thrown into an incinerator on May 11, 1989. Bernard Toppin, 23, a custodian for Dr. Elementary School, found the Stuffed Pig in a basement window well soaked in urine from incontinent kindergarten gartners. Grasping the Stuffed Pig with garden shears, Toppin flung it into the school's incineration furnace at 4:09 PM. The ashes were later cleaned out and thrown away where they were eventually taken to a landfill in Gun, Texas. The ashes of the Stuffed Pig were scattered by a severe thunderstorm in August, 1989. Reports of fragments of the Stuffed Pig continue to filter through. Some have been sighted as far away as Tuld, Utah.

what the fuck is going on? nine year olds with 9mms catholic school girls in plaid skirts and knee socks shooting each other it makes no sense these arsenals in suburban schools whose pta's are fighting each other for vouchers and parking spots and standardized tests are being thrown out so does that mean i won't have to ake the grecuz my first scores sucked and it'd be fuckin cool if i didn't and i can't bring myself to quit the government job because it pays the big bills and buys the birth control pills because i don't want to be a client of the welfare system oh wait i don't want to petition for AID like aid even pays the bills for those that need it and why the fuck aren't there any dentistsin this goddamn town that take medi-cal seeing too many five year olds with silver teeth and too many 65 year old with no teeth and no glasses and no coats and no heat not that they could afford it even if they had a heater and apparentlyif you smoke dope and go to school on the governments dime and the police bust your ass you can't go to school anymore on the governments dime so i guess schools out of the question for some bummer because the hallowed halls of academia can be so great sometimes and so ridiculous the rest of the time and why is it that my dog loves me but i can't seem to ge the same reaction from those who i am related to cept i don't care so much because they too choose to dig deep down in the government job with the big government wages and big government retirement and the big mutual fund earnings and i can't even keep my shit straight in my chaotic checkbook from wells fargo since i'm a big fan of the stagecoach and all and i wonder what what it'd be like to throw rocks at soldiers who carry hand grenades and automatic weapons and light oil wells on fire and have children that are born deformed because somebody thought it was a good idea to spray poison on trees or have my skin melt off my bones because the bomb was the answer to the problem just like suicide right its all bullshit and i'm pretty sure i am tired of it but its a choice you know and the journey is one that i pick or does it pick me hell if i knew i'd be able to go on my way without needing it to be "right" or "wrong" and why the fuck did the founding fathers write into the declaration of independence that it was a "truth" that all men blah blah blah unalienable rights blah blah blah Life Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness...the fucking pursuit of happiness is the biggest garbage american illusion that continues to be perpetuated by this culture and it is stupid and i don't want HAPPINESS in big bold letters i want to cook dinner and play with my dog and watch good movies and bad tv and drive around in my beat up cool station wagon with my brother and sister goldenhair on the radio i will substitute freedom to choose for these delusions of grandeur happiness man let's all be stoked and leave the happiness to oprah and her book club friends how bout sticking to make-overs and martha stewart moments and leave the therapy on the couch so what if i need to go to self esteem summer camp its my crap self image not yours i blame the addicting american shopping mall and seventeen magazine who could probably get more grant money from the feds that npr and aids research combined speaking of which i'm down with needle exchange and legalization and medical use and hell non-medical use and socialized health care socialized health care socialized health care socialized health care socialized health care and hooking up aids patients in africa with whatever medication they can get fuck you big drug companies who want the fat dollar bills for supplying th continent with the "quality" drugs to those literally dying in the streets let's just sanction all the countries in the world who don't or can't purchase exactly what the companies want to sell them because that's the american way right?

pearl's mama

**This call may
be your last.**

I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

Shimmy-Shimmy

The president-elect

WE DON'T DESIGN IDEAS
WE DESIGN MACHINES

BELIEVE WHAT I SAY, *but that*
don't make me right.

Scratch the Surface of a Leader
And You re Likely to Find
THE FUCKIN' MAN

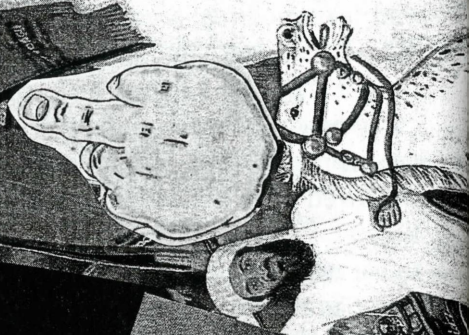
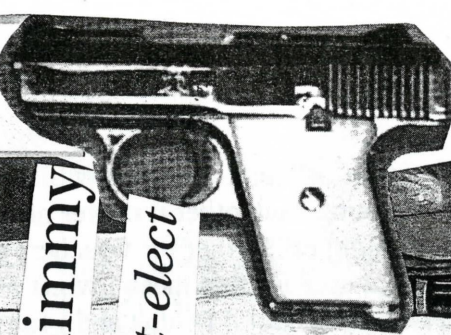
pearl's mama

KILL ME

SICKYASS

WITH
STUPID

LEASURE!



Yes. This phone
is tapped.

PART TWO

Pere-Siephon
The-Astronaut-Who-Fell-To-Earth

LAND OF THE ANCESTORS

as a figurehead over the planet. This Japanese emperor, Hirohito, is known by and large to his subjects as the survive the political intrigues and violence in this age of this emperor took an American wife so he could heal in the Von Strauven Incident. This young American, a r Noble Family, was wife of the Japanese emperor to ess by the presentation of three gifts. These gifts were th inland sea in Kansas, the building of a great place for and the final gift of the capturing of the asteroid Ceres und the Earth as a second one.

Land of the Ancestors



EXPRESS YOURSELF BY USING ANY
MEANS NECESSARY



-SOUL-

SESTINA MIRIARI

OF A REAL THING IN ALL SPEECH, IT IS WAR
THE VIOLENT STRATEGY, AN EVIL METHOD
PARANOID DROWN WITHIN THE DEPTHS OF SEA
DISCARD, RECYCLE, AND TRANSCEND PURE HATRED
VAPORIZE UNFRIENDLY LIES IN MIND WITH THE FORCE OF PEACE
THE FEAR COMPOSITE, SPAWN PRESSURES HERE, THROUGHOUT SPACE

YEAR AFTER YEAR, EACH MILLENNIUM, ABOUT SPACE
THE DELUSIONS THAT BELIE THE BEGINNING OF A WAR
WHEN HATRED EXISTS, NONE ARE LEFT TO PEACE
UTTER DISGRACE IN THE NAMES OF HOLY METHOD
TOTAL DISASTER RESULTS FROM ALL THE HATRED
SENDING OUT A RESCUE CALL, FAR ACROSS THE SEA

EACH BEAUTIFUL LIFE IN CLARITY, DANCES WITH THE SEA
ROCKET SHIP MECHANICAL, BREEDS DISORDERS ABOUT SPACE
IN HOT PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS, ARRESTED BY WAR HATRED
NEITHER FREEDOM TO, NOR FROM; MURDEROUS INVENTION, WAR
MAKE INSTEAD A KINDNESS, BORN OF CHILD'S METHODS
THERE IS A CHANCE, LIKE ANY OTHER, DECLARE A TOTAL PEACE.

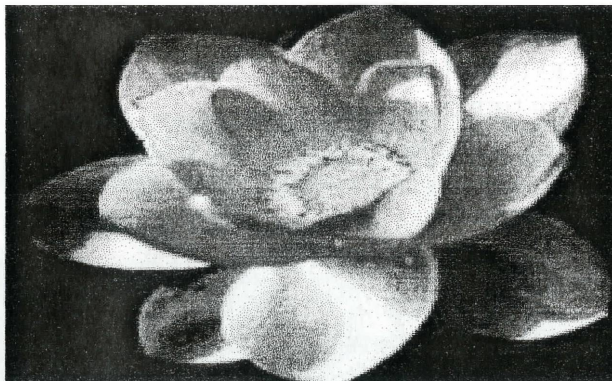
PUT TOGETHER, UNLIKE WEAPONRY, WOVEN BANDS OF PEACE
UNTIL MIND FLOWS FRICTION FREE, SUPPLE AS THE SEA
CHOSEN BY RIGHT METHODS
UNTIL OUR SPACE, THEIR SPACE, BECOMES JUST SPACE
BECAUSE THERE IS A CHOICE, NONE DECIDE ON WAR
HUMAN DEVOLUTION CLINGS, CONTINGENT UPON HATRED.

LOVE, THE GRAY AREA, THRIVES IN OPPOSITION TO HATRED
POLITICS, YOUR BUSINESS, JURISPRUDENCE AND PEACE
FOLLIES GLOBAL, DOMESTIC BLUNDERS, NO NEED TO WAR
SAIL HOMEBOUND, FRESH AIR AMONG THE SEA
NEGOTIATION SOUNDS, SIGNATURES ARE SPACE.

SCRIBBLE SAFETY, BULLET-LESS, A PARTICULAR METHOD
DELIVERANCE FROM PRISON FOLLOWS FROM SOUND METHOD
MORE THAN JUST A GLITCH IN HUMAN DESIGN IS HATRED
FROM NOW UNTIL FOREVER, THERE IS AMPLE SPACE
BREATHING, AWARE WITH SIMPLE THOUGHTS OF PEACE
HUMBLE FRAILTY IS THIS EARTH OF MOSTLY SEA
BRING ALIVE, SUSTAIN, FOREVER WITHOUT WAR.

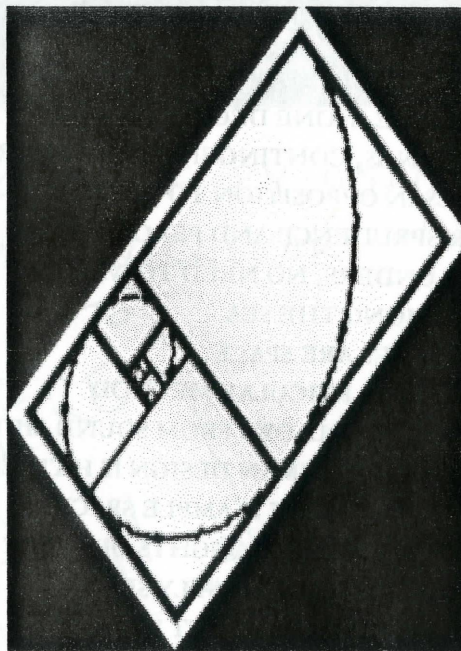
A HOPE FOR EVERMORE TO BE NO WAR
AS VAST A WISH AS SEA
DONE WITH THIS BEHAVIOR, THOUGHT AND FELT IN PEACE.

Catastrophic error:

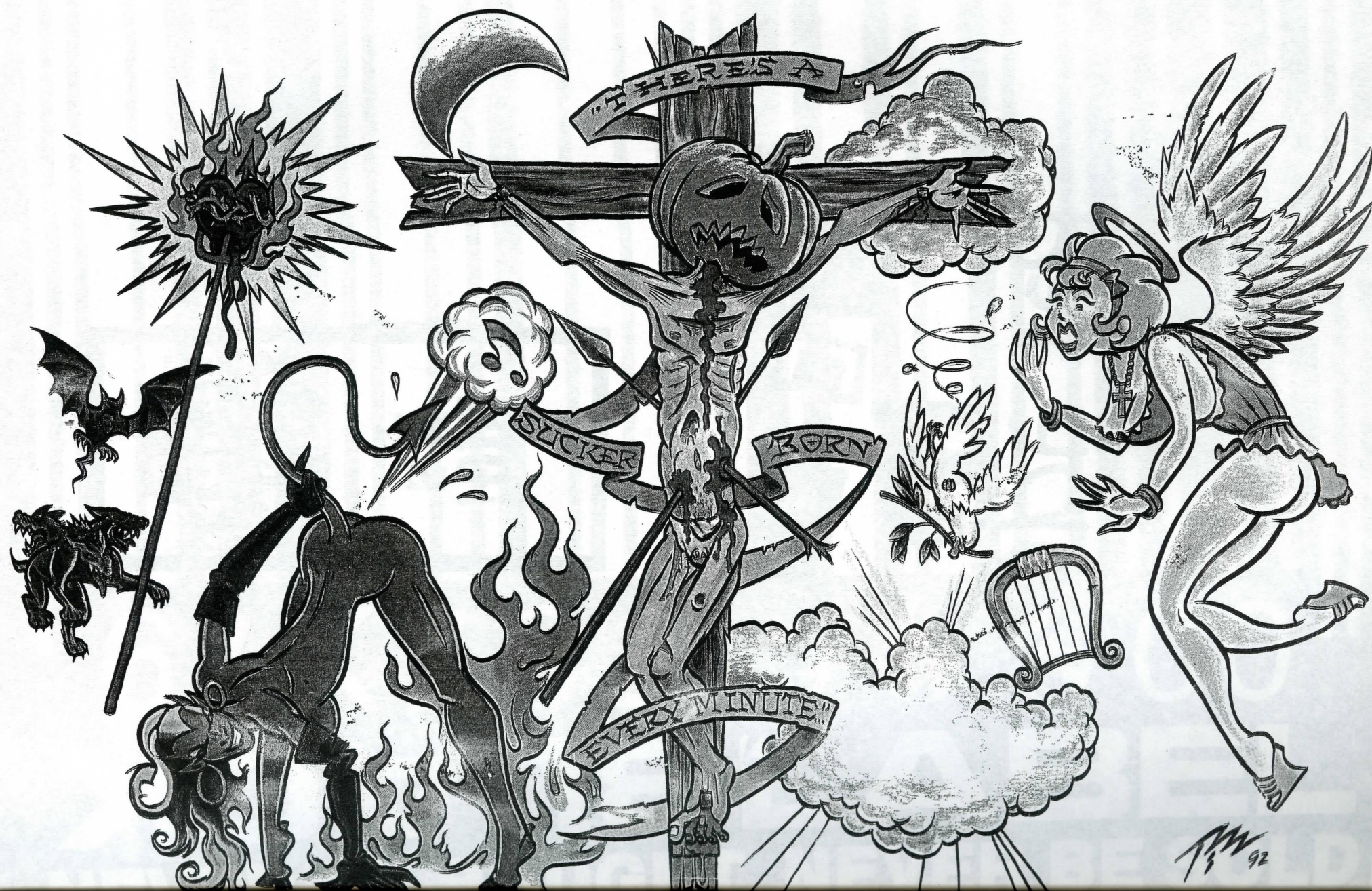


FROM NEWTON

**FOR ALL YOUR ACTIONS ARE
EQUAL AND OPPOSITE REACTIONS
WHAT YOU DO, WHAT YOU SAY
THESE ARE YOUR ACTIONS
YOUR EQUAL AND OPPOSITE REACTIONS
EVERY CONSEQUENCE OF YOUR LOGIC,
LOGIC ARE CAUSES, THE CAUSES ARE ACTIONS
EQUAL AND OPPOSITE REACTIONS.**



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Banquet
THE HEARTY ONE™

**It's
BIG!**

**WE BATHE
in
Paradox**

xysteryacht

BY

67K767    00

BLACK LABEL

NEVER BE BOUGHT NEVER BE SOLD

**NOW YOU
CAN CREATE
YOUR VERY OWN**

LIFE

UP TO
\$3,000
NO ANNUAL FEE



**"WE MAKE DENIAL AN
EVERYDAY REALITY."**

Providian National Bank MEMBER FDIC
Providian Bank MEMBER FDIC

PROVIDIAN

© 2001 Providian Financial Corporation
R/xysteyacht A/Q/E



request your n

REQUEST FOR CITY COUNCIL ACTION

Date April 15, 1991

Honorable Mayor and City Council

Michael T. Uberuaga, City Administrator

Ron Lowenberg, Chief of Police

CITY CODE 10.20 REGULATING SKATEBOARD USE WITHIN
HUNTINGTON BEACH

Consistent with Council Policy? ☐ Yes ☐ New Policy or Exception

Ord #3099

Statement of Issue, Recommendation, Analysis, Funding Source, Alternative Actions, Attachments:

STATEMENT OF ISSUE: Amending City Ordinance Code 10.20 relating to the use of skateboards.

RECOMMENDATION: Approve the attached Ordinance. No. 3099 and thereby amending Ordinance Code 10.20 which regulates the use of skateboards and other similar types of equipment.

ANALYSIS: The Police Department continues to receive complaints from business owners and school officials in the community describing skateboarders causing damage to customers and property damage committed by skateboarders.

The existing code relating to the use of skateboards requires an identified victim in order for the officer to cite the violator. This requirement makes enforcement extremely difficult. The recommended revised ordinance eliminates the identified victim requirement in business districts anywhere in the city. Business districts are described using an extrapolation from the California Vehicle Code to support the definition.

A citation could be issued in other parts of the city only when a skateboarder has used a skateboard in a manner which is a nuisance as defined by the code revision. In all locations, enforcement would be discretionary by the officer, as are all other municipal code sections.

In addition, the revision provides a means for the City Council to designate areas for skateboard use as they deem necessary.

ARREST ME
I'M A SKATEBOARDER

G-22

PAGE 2
CODE AMENDMENT 10.20

Community Services staff has made contact with several of the skateboard manufacturers and shops located in Huntington Beach as well as with individual skateboarders. A meeting has been scheduled to review possible locations for skateboarding. The local shop owners and manufacturers have been very helpful in providing information to staff regarding a desirable location and methods for handling the risk/liability factors. A proposal will be prepared and presented to the Community Service Commission for their recommendation and then brought to the City Council for final approval.

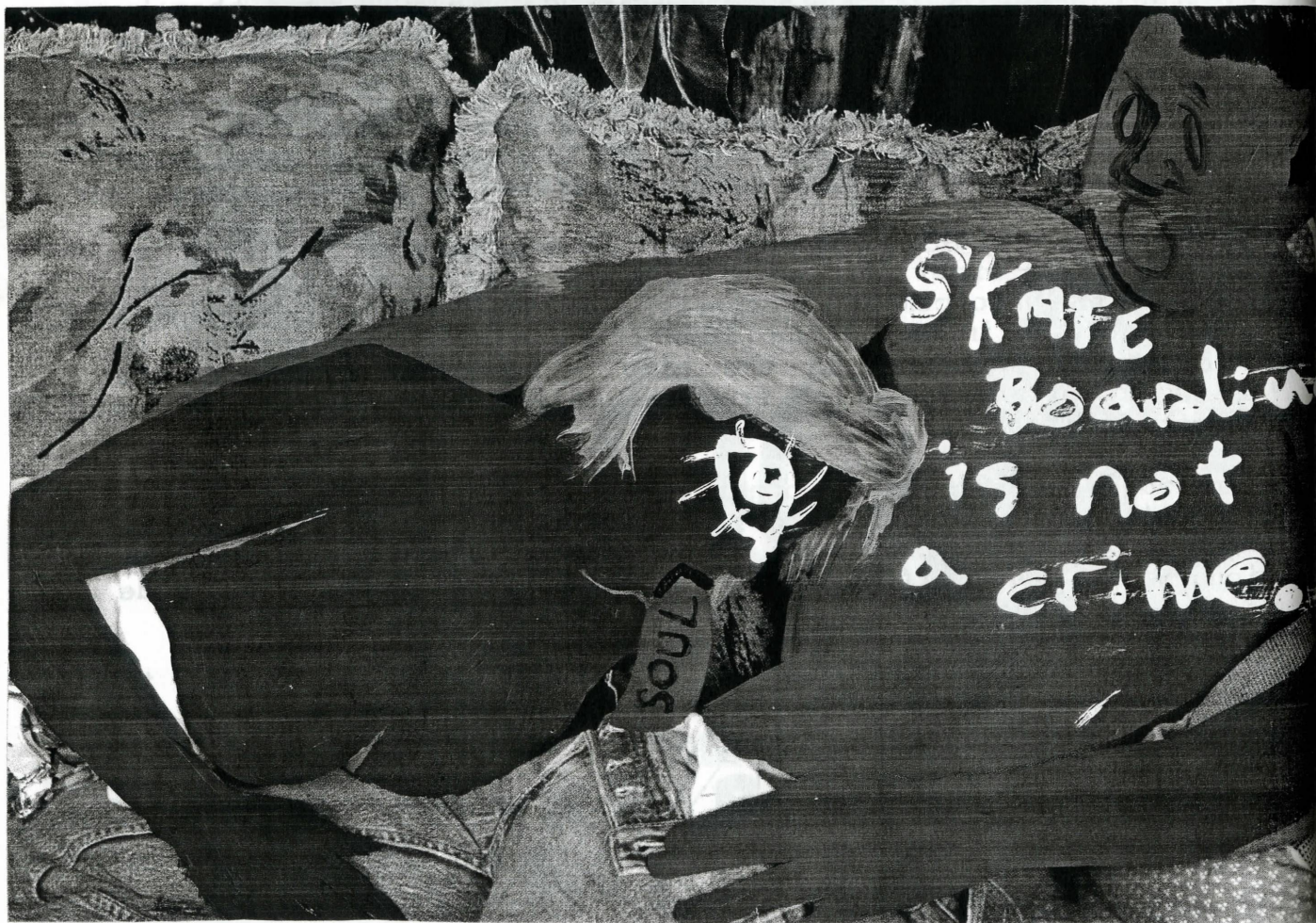
ALTERNATE ACTION: Deny approval and allow existing Code 10.20 remain in effect.

FUNDING SOURCE: N/A

ATTACHMENTS:

1. Revised ordinance.

RL/BP/pad



G2a

- (b) Rollerskate and rollerblade shall mean any footwear or device which may be attached to the foot or footwear, to which wheels are attached and such wheels may be used by the wearer in moving.
- (c) Skateboard shall mean a board of any material, which has wheels attached to and such wheels may be used for moving or propulsion.

10.20.042 Skateboards and Roller Skates

Prohibited Uses.

- (a) No person shall use a skateboard, roller blades, or roller skates in any business district.
- (b) No person shall use a skateboard, roller blades, or roller skates in a manner which creates a nuisance. For purposes of this section "nuisance" is defined as any activity which:
- 1) threatens injury to persons or property;
 - 2) creates an obstruction or presents a hazard to the free use of public or private property by pedestrians or motorists; or
 - 3) generates loud or unreasonable noise.

ORDINANCE NO. 3099

AN ORDINANCE OF THE CITY OF HUNTINGTON BEACH
AMENDING THE HUNTINGTON BEACH ORDINANCE CODE BY
AMENDING CHAPTER 10.20, PERTAINING TO PROHIBITED
AREAS FOR VEHICLES AND SKATEBOARDS

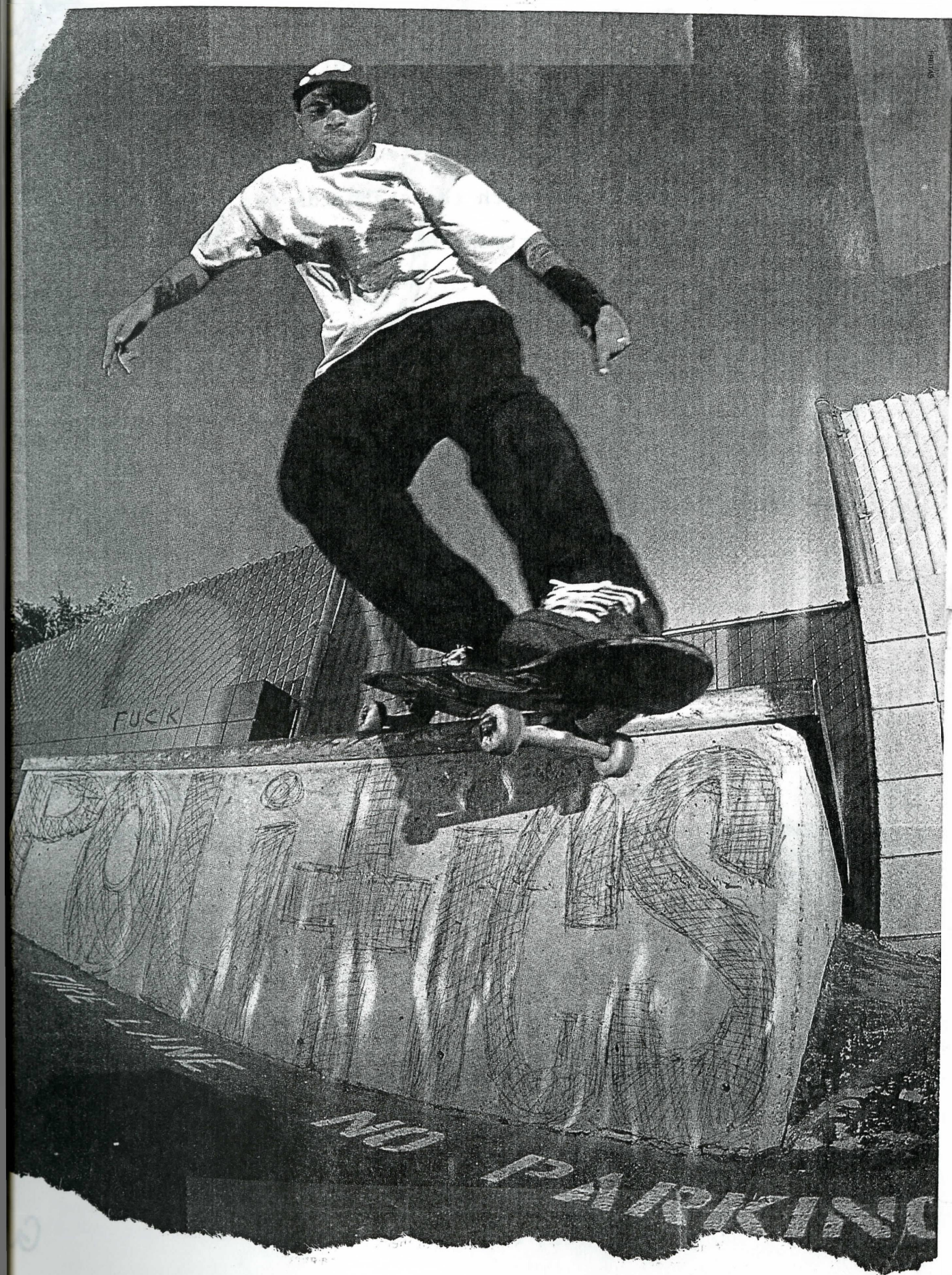
The City Council of the City of Huntington Beach does
hereby ordain as follows:

SECTION 1: Huntington Beach Municipal Code Chapter
10.20, Section 10.20.010 relating to protruding loads, and
Huntington Beach Municipal Code Chapter 10.20, Section
10.20.030 relating to skateboards are hereby repealed.

SECTION 2: Section 10.20.040 of Chapter 10.20 of the
Huntington Beach Municipal Code is hereby amended to read as
follows:

10.20.040 Skateboards and Roller Skates - Definitions.

- (a) A "business district" is defined for purposes of
this section, as any area within the City of
Huntington Beach bordering one side of a local
street or a highway for a distance of at least
600 feet, or bordering both sides of a local
street or a highway for at least 300 feet, where
at least 50 percent of the property is occupied
by buildings in use for business.



(c) The City Council may, from time to time, designate certain areas for skateboard use. Such areas shall be designated by resolution of the City Council and posted with signs which are consistent with the standards for signs utilized by the Department of Public Works.

SECTION 3. This ordinance shall take effect thirty (30) days after adoption.

PASSED AND ADOPTED by the City Council of the City of Huntington Beach at a regular meeting thereof held on the _____ day of _____, 1991.

ATTEST:

City Clerk

REVIEWED AND APPROVED:

Thomas F. McManis

City Administrator

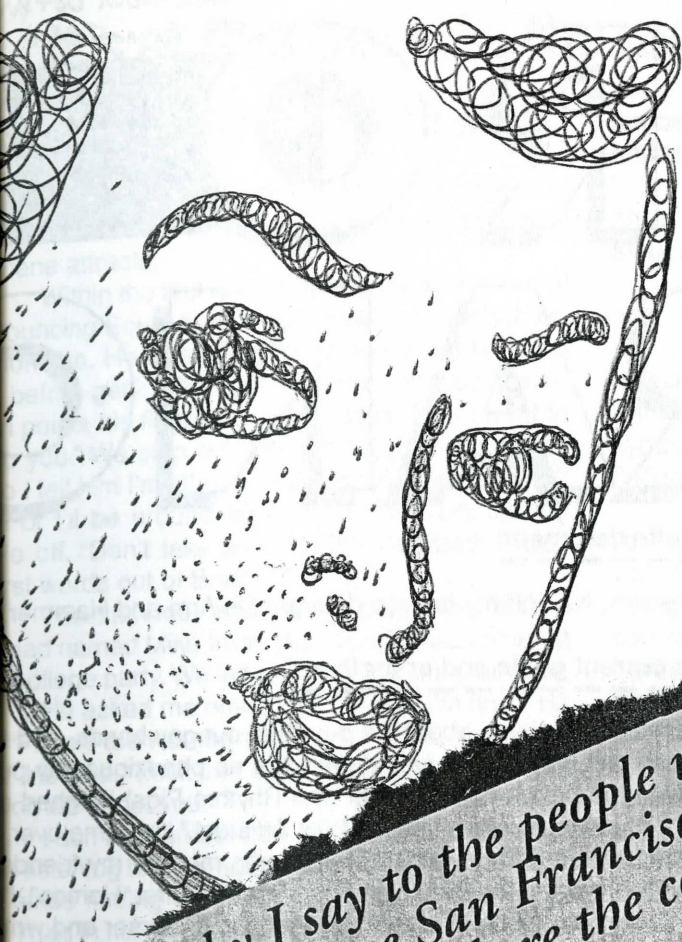
Mayor

APPROVED AS TO FORM:

Gail Sutton
6-15-91

City Attorney *4-1*

INITIATED AND APPROVED:



That's why I say to the people who are poverty stricken,
I know you love San Francisco, but you are better off,
living some place where the cost of living isn't so great,

cerns about their residence

their upkeep. Since the
in the hotels, no
don't yet

around Sixth St
Skid Row of San Fran-
hot one question they

- mayor (former) Brown
San Francisco, 99

YOU HAVE
RIGHTS

PEDRO SERRANO

1. State your name, age, place of residence, and favorite detergent.

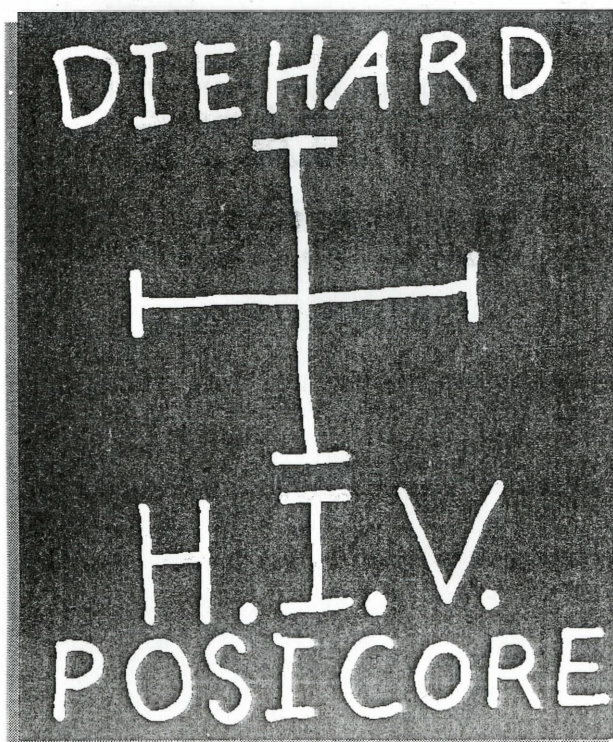
Pedro Angel Serrano, 36 years of age, New Brunswick, NJ and my favorite detergent is Arm and Hammer

2. Give us a brief history of your band. What are your current goals and/or motives?

One night in 1990 some friends were listening to me complaining about the dearth of out gay bands, and "culture" was still primarily disco "fag music", and how I couldn't understand why there were no obnoxious gay bands. Then this guitarist I know, John Terry (who is now in the bands Spoke Poker and Rhythm Pigs) laughed and said "Homos With Attitude". The next day I get a call from J. T.; "You wanna do it? 'Homos With Attitude'." He came over at every person in the house that played an instrument and asked if they wanted in. It's been me and my friends together to help me express myself. Members of Sticks and Stones and the Bouncing Souls were the first "Homos", the only homosexual in the band. Right now (September), we're breaking in a new guitarist and drummer and writing songs. I plan on having the band suck for a couple of months, then start playing out by November/December and get a demo tape out by January.

3. When a mutual friend of ours first mentioned you to me, he said you jumped into a crowd at a show with that said "HIV+ and in the Pit". I didn't believe him at first. How did people react to your statement?

I took a magic marker and wrote:



On a t-shirt. I wore it to two shows, 1993 I think. mostly straightedge bands, and a Rollins gig. Since I wrote on the back of the shirt, I didn't get to see the initial reaction of my friends the Bouncing Souls (a fine band made up of fine humans) at both shows and told me I got great responses. The shirt's been worn and I haven't made another. I think making it and wearing it was a phase I needed to go through.

I found out about my status in 1990 (I think. It's not an anniversary celebration) and I had time to deal with the issues that came up. The first one being I wanted to live or die.

One thing I've learned is that being alive is automatic. You breathe in oxygen (as well as the shit that gets dumped in the body and the body metabolizes it and you exhale carbon dioxide. You eat and the digestive system extracts the necessary nutrients. To stay going your body does what it has to, automatically. But you want to live. The HIV Posicore t-shirt was my way of announcing my decision to stay. It was also a way of getting the fact of my status out of my feelings about it in the open with as little fuss as possible.

Being HIV+ is an issue I don't like bringing up. Probably because when news of my "condition" first spread through the scene I saw my friends being supportive but also being upset, and I didn't know what to say.

It's at this point in the story that I want to say, thank god for the skinheads!

Maybe it has less to do with the fact that they are skinheads and more with the type of personality that the scene attracts.

Within the first week I ran into Brian Kienlyn of Bouncing Souls at a local cultural and alcohol dissection site. He was totally in skinhead mode at the time before getting in touch with his punk rock roots. Brian points his finger at me and says "You! I want to talk to you." We step outside and he asks me what's up. I tell him I'm HIV+ and that I might be dead in 3 years or I'll be around for another 15 years pissing myself off. "Don't take any shit from anybody" were the first words out of Brian's mouth.

The standout encounter though was with a skinhead named Mike Irwin. We ran into each other at a college party. We left together and hung outside.

He asked me how I was. I said, "I'm fine." He said, "People are worried about you." I said, "I appreciate it." He said, "Fuck that shit, 'I appreciate it'. People aren't worried about you."

I don't remember how long I stood outside that night listening to what had been going through Mike's head since finding out I was HIV+; figuring out what I had in his life, confronting the "that kind of thing doesn't happen here" attitude of responsible adults, and the role homophobia plays in people's thoughts about AIDS.

He said the kind of things that people who know Mike would not believe he said. Mike has a reputation of being a loud, dumb and obnoxious skinhead. But Mike's not dumb.

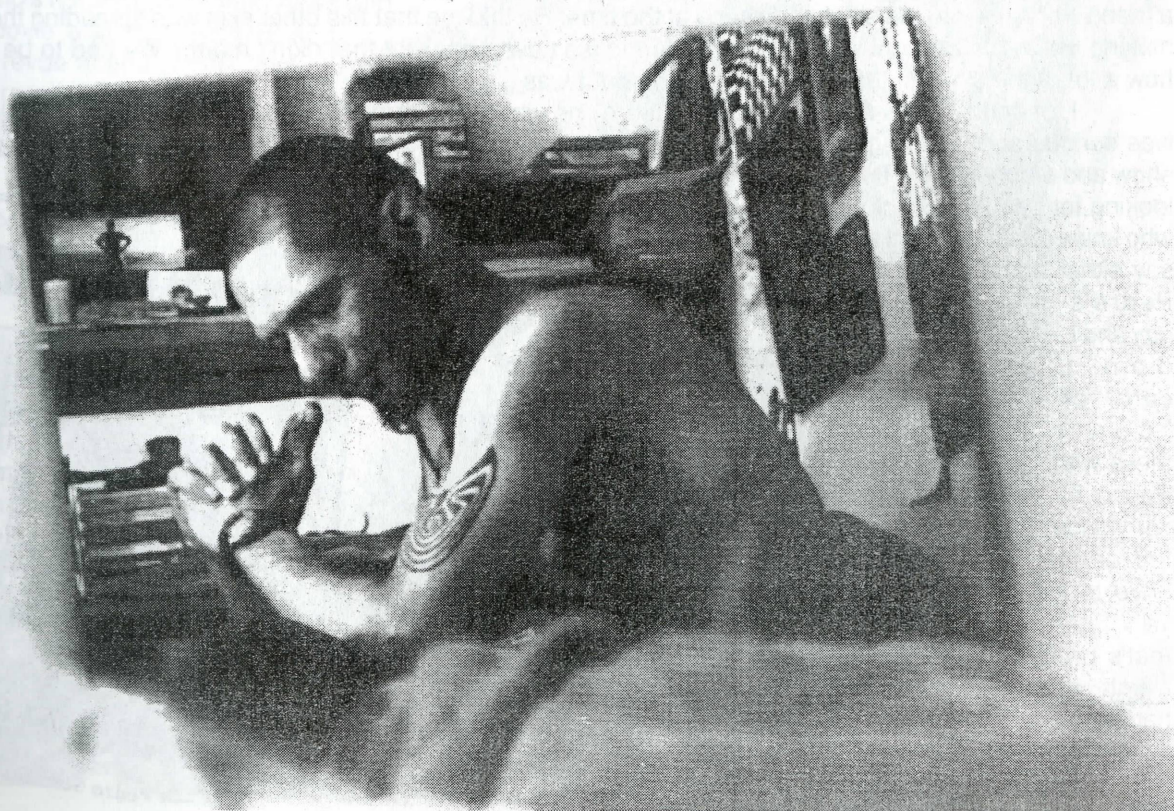
I was silent throughout his musings, despite the fact that he had a problem with my being gay. I always trusted Mike, although I couldn't explain why.

Then Mike sums up - "I give you my sympathy, my strength, and I hope you have a long life full of chances to learn things."

Perfect! It was exactly what I needed to hear. When he dropped me off at his place, we shook hands. I held on and said, "Mike, there's something I have to say. First, I'm fine. Second, your sympathy, your strength, and your blessing are much appreciated. I'm gonna need 'em."

If I had to give advice on AIDS based on my experience, I'd say to HIV- people with HIV+ friends - you should not spend your time and energy thinking about them dying. Think about them being with you in the future. Your friends may be in need of a reason to stick around, and you may be it. To HIV- people who are having unsafe sex, you should ask yourself why. There are reasons why people do have unsafe sex; they don't know how to negotiate for safer sex, or they internalized the dominant cultural hatred of gays and think that they're unworthy of protection, or they have internalized commercial gay culture and don't want to live past 35 (which would make them 'over the hill'). You have reasons but no excuses.

As for HIV+ folks, I don't know what to tell ya. I've just come to the conclusion that I know a lot of cool people and want to stay to be with them. I looked into the future and decided that I want to be there. I'm not thinking about death, and prefer to have people in my life who don't think I'm going to die tomorrow. Given a choice, that is basically all I'd ever say on the issue.



4. People have an image of skinheads as being violent, racist, homophobic thugs. How do you see yourself as a skinhead while also being gay and Latino? Are the categories mutually exclusive?

It seems to me that the image most people have of skinheads they get from the news industry. Here in New Jersey and New York, you'll find "white", Hispanic, "black", Asian and Filipino skinheads. Some of what they have in common is a fondness for Oil, ska, hardcore punk rock, beer and an occasional fight.

There have always been gay skinheads. They've usually stayed "in the closet" when they "come out". However, they usually leave the scene. One former Skinhead I know got rid of his boots, grew his hair and joined ACT UP.

Homophobia does not seem any more prevalent in the skinhead scene than the rest of society. Skinheads do tend to be more forthcoming with what they think. I find the honesty refreshing.

As for how I see myself as a skinhead; a lot of kids get into some scene because they're looking for a crew to hang with. I can imagine some gay guys getting into the scene because they're into bald guys with boots. I wanted people to leave me the fuck alone.

I've always been something of a loner, not always by choice, and I've had shit done to me that's made me into a wary and unforgiving person. I consider it my shortcoming. At the same time there's a part of me that wants to trust everyone. "One love" and all that. The combining of those two motivations; wanting to love and wanting to attack before I'm attacked is part of what led me to the scene. I've always loved the music. One skinhead I know told me that there were times when I didn't seem comfortable in a scene. I told him that the few times I feel comfortable was at a show with a good band.

As I've gotten over my role in the scene has changed. I don't drink like I used to and consequently I haven't been into a fight in years. I guess I'm trying to be a responsible adult. I'm sure the people that know me that are reading this are laughing their asses off at that last line.

I have not had much problems with skinheads wanting to beat me up. Either because they meet me and realize what an incredibly cool person I am or because I know too many skins who got my back. About 4 years ago I got a friend who was into the skinhead scene at the time. He told me that this other skin was spreading the rumor that he was making out in his kitchen. We weren't. My friend isn't even gay, but that didn't matter. We had to be "eliminated". That's how a lot of the skins in the local scene found out I was gay.

I, of course, was not worried, because A) he was going through the scene looking for people to back him up, he was serious about having me and my buddy "eliminated" he could have just snuck up behind me at a show and stabbed me a few times, no fuss. And, B) he was going through the scene looking for people to back him up, and I knew that skinheads who knew me and knew I was gay would say either "I know

Pedro's gay and I don't care" or "don't mess with Pedro or, sorry dude, I'm gonna have to kill ya". And that's pretty much what happened.



Pedro Serrano, a gay Hispanic skinhead, talks with friends at his New Brunswick apartment before going to a show at the Gas Station in New York City.

...ects soon, his fanzine, Brother ... other side of a road his younger ... wait for a ride to an ... rent in New York.

Skinheads: 'Scourge of Nazis'

Trying to reclaim culture

By ERIC DEGGANS
Special to The Home News

Before you can ask, he'll hand you the card. "Pedro Angel Serrano. American Skinhead. Defender of Liberty. Scourge of Nazis. Defender of liberty? Since when did any of those titles fit a skinhead?"

Since Serrano and others like him began what for them is an evolutionary quest — to re-

so-legal means. Their aim is to retake a subculture many of them say has been hijacked by gangs of racist, anti-Semitic, homophobic "boneheads" (a not-so-endearing term for white supremacist skins).

A few examples:

■ In Bergen County, a socialist skinhead's bid for Congress last November won an endorsement from the National Organization for Women and support from some members of the Gray Panthers, garnering about 1 percent of the vote.

Galczynski, a 49-year-old head, runs



Pedro Serrano walks Easton Avenue with friends.

What kind of stuff is going on in your neck of the woods?

Sound on Sound is a punk rock, DIY record store located at 160 Woodbridge Ave., Highland Park, NJ (908) 985 3345. Run by Matt Gard who used to host a punk/hardcore radio show called "Radio Riot". They buy collections, so if you want your stuff to go to a good home write or call.

Radio Riot is now "Verbal Assault" and they broadcast every Monday at midnight on WRSU FM. Rutgers Student Center, Suite 425, 126 College Ave., New Brunswick, NJ 08903.

Generation Q is the radio Program I do in WRSU, featuring music and spoken word by out lesbian, gay and transgendered people. If you have stuff, send it to: Generation Q, Pedro Serrano, Rutgers Student Center, Suite 425, 126 College Ave., New Brunswick, NJ 08903. We broadcast on Tuesday from 8pm to 9pm.

Pride Center is the name of the local bisexual, gay, lesbian communities center. Located at 211 Livingston Ave. New Brunswick, NJ. They've put out a compilation of queer NJ talent called "Love is Best". Sorry, no punk rock, but all \$ raised goes to pay the rent. \$12 to POB 1431, New Brunswick, NJ 08903. Should do it.

ABC No Rio is a DIY art gallery and performance space in NYC. (156 Rivington St., NYC 10002). Whether it will still be in effect when you read this is hard to say. The city is their landlord and wants to kick the punks out. For more info on their struggle, call (212) 254 3697 or get yourself a copy of...

Slug and Lettuce. It's an excellent NY punk zine. Can get you connected to the NY scenes. Two stamps and an SASE to Christine, POB 2067, Peter Stuyvesant Station, NYC, NY 10009-8914.

With the loss of for-profit all ages spaces there have been a rise in basement and garage shows. I think there are enough determined kids out there to organize some volunteer run space.

We'll see.

Dharmazine #1, a personal music zine produced by a skinchick who's in the local punk, Oi!, ska scene.

All hand written for lack of a computer and photocopied single sided. Still a cool first effort.

A rant of rape, a one page photo essay comparing guys she knows

who are secure about their sexuality,

with one who's not. Plus short interviews with

Just Spies, Skavoovie and the Epitones and

Face. Plus a revue of and photos from

Oi!/Skampilation record release party.

to Dharmazine, c/o Shannon

z, 20 Byron Rd., North

swick, NJ 08902. It costs

Don't know what post-

would be.

I've taken to doing more story

g (oops, sorry) I mean spoken

l, and have been asked to

be a contribution to a

ten word com-

on.

6. What inspires you these days?

The "kids"; punks and skins coming up in the scene starting bands, putting on shows, publishing zines, obno-
ever, keeping things interesting and challenging me to come up with something new.

The heroin that's made a comeback. The lack of all ages spaces, the pervasive, assimilationist, commercia-
tory gay "culture". The authoritarian "leadership" that seems to be taking over this country. From Rudolf Guliani,

NYC who when he talks about
sounds like Bonito Mussolin
governor Christian Tod "Ed
not a right" Whitman. I unders
Wilson is running for Presiden
past tense -ed.)

In other words, my lov
hatred. The same as always.

write: 38 Plum

New Brunswick

08901



HW

→ Music to check out →

(Good stu

here's where everything
comes together
(either that or it all
falls apart)

here's where the strings come in
superchunk

lp, cd, e
feature the single
"happy enough"



THE MAGNETIC FIELD
"GET LOST"



New this
7" vinyl fr

The Wedding Pres

Karl Hendricks
Bio Ritmo, and m

MERGE
RECORDS

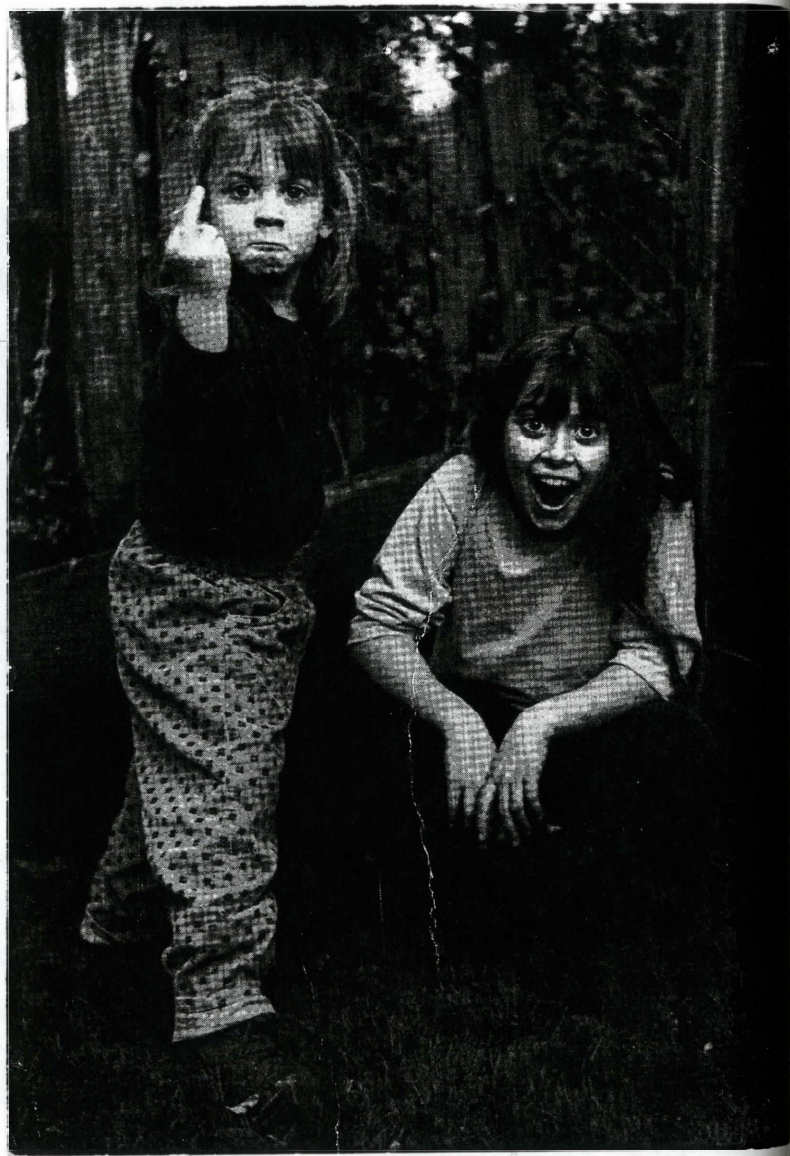
cd's are \$10, for North America add shipping
for 3 items or less, \$3 for 4 items or more,
rest of the world add \$2 per item. Send a st
a catalog. PO Box 1235 Chapel Hill, NC

I Like to Watch.



Thank you for not
breeding.

xysteryacht



Support our youth
You stupid fuckers.
We are the future.
Stop breeding like fucking
Rats.

xysteryacht

Paper

It's a skeleton I'm looking at

"Where do the words come from" she asked

"Doesn't matter" I replied

"How do you come up with things to write about" she asked

"I don't know" I said

"When did you start writing" she asked

"When I realized my fingers could translate what's in my head"

"Where do you want to be in 10 years she asked

"Naked somewhere, maybe on a beach,
swimming probably

No where near 401K plans, Mocha latte's,
billboards, cars that get 48 miles to the
gallon, ethernet connections, fast food
diners, express copier services or presidential
nomination campaigns. Either there or alone
in my apartment drinking a borrowed bottle
of wine

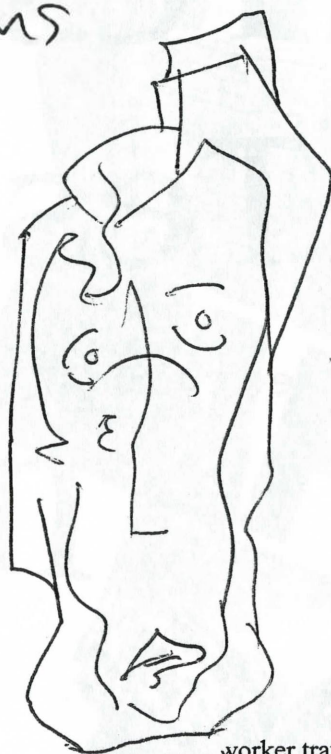
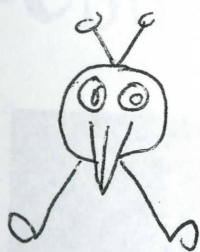
or waking up next to someone who doesn't
know my last name

Someone who won't care what I'm wearing
noon.

Someone who won't ask me where I'll be
in 10 years. **-ZM**



General Presentation
 Targeted behavior
 Interventions
 Response
 Plan
 Progress



The client's general presentation was ready and awake by the time this worker showed up before he goes to bed each night. The client and this worker left the clients house right away. The client and this worker left for the coffee shop, and discussed possible solutions for the client to adopt a quick cup to go so the client could catch as much school today as possible. The client and this worker then went to his school where this worker dropped him off. The client lately has been going to school later however he is still willing to go later and is trying come up with ways to deal with sleeplessness. This worker will continue to provide transportation to the client's school, work with the client to become more self sufficient or independent

...sked up the client. This energetic, and serious. The client's general presentation was ready and awake by the time this worker showed up before he goes to bed each night. The client and this worker left the clients house right away. The client and this worker left for the coffee shop, and discussed possible solutions for the client to adopt a quick cup to go so the client could catch as much school today as possible. The client and this worker then went to his school where this worker dropped him off. The client lately has been going to school later however he is still willing to go later and is trying come up with ways to deal with sleeplessness. This worker will continue to provide transportation to the client's school, work with the client to become more self sufficient or independent

OM/IE

Test Test Test
Test Test Test
Test Test Test

Efficiency = Death

Church of Euthanasia P.O. Box 261
Somerville, MA 02143

as a classmate, a co-worker
late. He says she wanted it.
calls it a crime. A battle of the
s rages over drawing the line.

seems to be the general
attitude that women are
seen but not heard,
possessions of their

If you don't believe
then just take a look
you. This system is
on the dominant male
fantasy image of
al prowess and power,
the women are expected
domesticated,
sive, and always willing
ase. They are seen as
ss teases that have no
urpose than to fuck,
cook and clean, only to
own away or forgotten
they are no longer

If you continue to
uate this abusive crap
her acting out the
"male" role or
ely accepting the
"stereotype, then both
your ignorance can
FF."

**PROTECT
YOUR
POSSession**

Stop trying
to be perfect



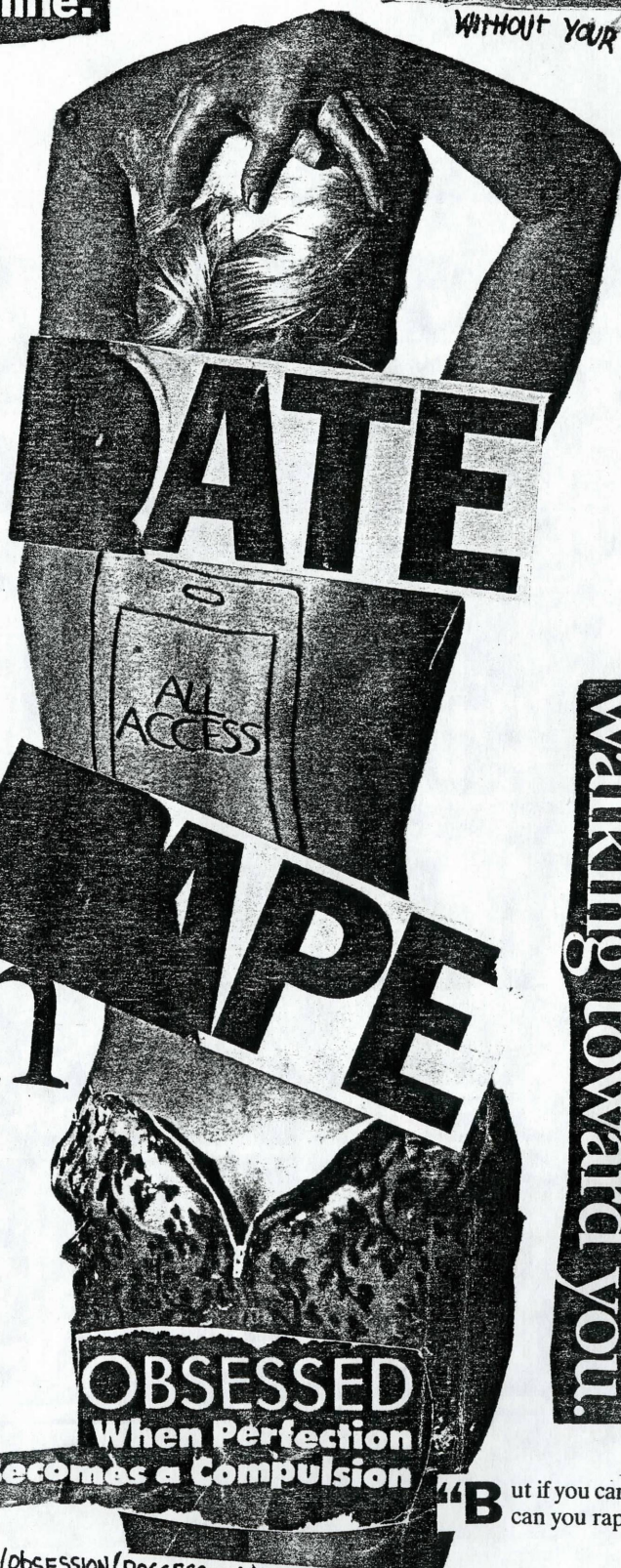
OBSESSION/PROTECTION/OBSESSION/PROTECTION/OBSESSION/POSSESSION/POSSESSION/PROTECTION/PROTECTION/HELLO HERO/HERO



**How healthy is
your love life?**

WITHOUT YOUR WALLS I AM
ALIVE...

SEXUAL ADDICTION



**"She looks even better when she's
walking toward you."**

UNDERNEATH WE'RE ALL LOVEABLE....

"But if you can't rape your wife, who
can you rape?"

What If a Wife Says No? 

LOVE IT—AND DON'T LEAVE IT

THEATER

NDAR

TIMOTHY



AND

CHARLIE

A PLAY BY TIM D. RIEL
DIRECTED BY WICK COLLINS

A MELTING OF THE MINDS

where Timothy Leary and Charlie Manson discover
the real dangers of dining in prison.

OPENS AUGUST 14 • THE LOST STUDIO

RESERVATIONS: 310/281-8208

Is suppression the same as corruption?

Or is it just reality?



D a i l y P o l i t i c s

a true story

by catattack

Dear Sap:

Thank you for your recent request for funding for your youth program. As you know, our corporation considers itself to be a community partner despite the pollution we don't create, the prices we don't gouge, the crises we don't stage.

Considering the latter-- [you must have heard... the whole State is in a mess! It's rilly rilly real-- we didn't make it up! It's not to please our shareholders-- it's because there isn't enough to go around! You even said yourself: too much consumption! SUV culture!] we just simply must ask you to contact your local officials and share your opinion... and this is what we'd like you to say: You just want a fair resolution to this problem. You just want to say what great community partners we are.

Wait... can you tell me your name again? I just want to make sure I can cross-reference it with the proposal you wrote and submitted...

So let us coach you a bit further: You may also hear squabbles in the media... they might even ask you some questions.... but seeing as you've been chosen to say nothing and try and stay as clean as possible, just this of a simple phrase to say over and over as an answer to any comments. Make no waves! Give no information! Do not say anything of substance, you will be much wiser this way. [By the way, have you ever heard the saying about the hottest places in Hell being saved for those who in times of great crisis do nothing? Just something to think about.] Just let the squabblers cluck away: the way I say will help us... oh, and it will help you too. It's true, your silence does help us- but don't you see? due to your naivete, you must get it somewhat, don't you?

One last thing. If someone seeks the personal destruction of another person who is generally of weak character, remember this: it IS more important to be right. It doesn't matter who gives you that validation, just as long as you come out on top. Do not forget that you won't be proved right or wrong, but you must let the jackals fight it out on their own. Do not be surprised when you are asked questions about this, too. Just take it. Don't respond- that will just give them more fuel. They won't hang themselves with their own rope, they won't get theirs. There are just some people who get to behave in a way you could never pull off. It's just not in your nature.

You understand, we're sure. Thanks. We know you'll do what's right.

Sincerely,

Asp Amin
Director, Community Relations



sisterfish

A little can be
a lot if it is a
lot of little.

If everybody is somebody,
how can somebody be a
nobody?

How many bubbles in
a bar of soap?

Ponder these... Be wise
like an oak tree.

😊 J.W.'s

sisterfish

A MESSAGE from the "turn off the
lights" foundation (formerly known
as the "What is stars?" society)

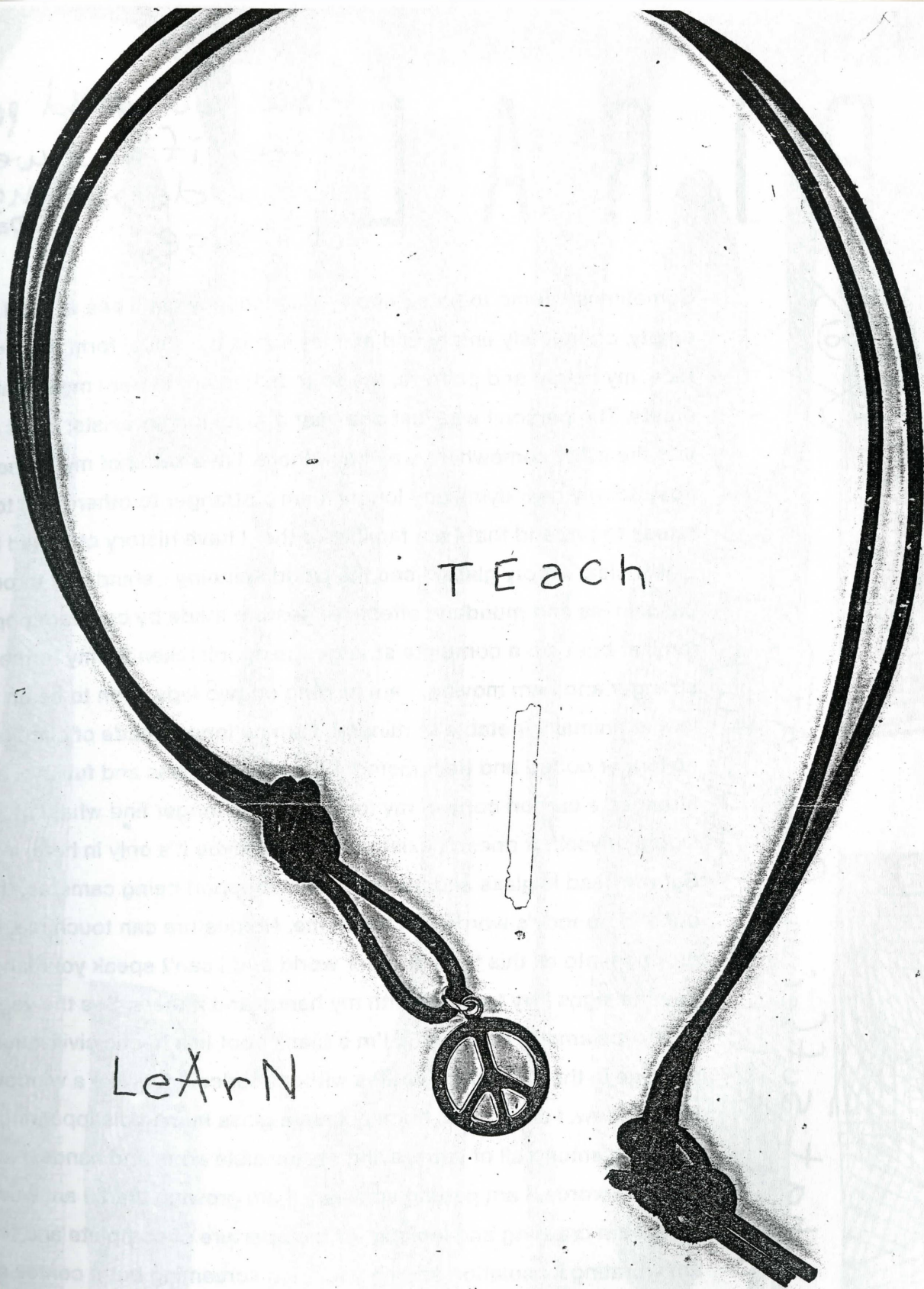
LET'S Help Keep
Night-time Dark



I'm sorry but
 whole I don't
 that we really
 how much we
 love you anymore
 We have everything
 we need. How do
 live? Somebody
 a way for
 to get food
 without
 to spend any
 with the likes of you
 it's like. I know you
 there and I
 that you
 important
 But you
 not very
 interesting
 into
 yeah I
 I don't
 know you
 that well
 would I really



Then whether you live or die in my head
 your just a theory. All of your glory was
 then raped by this cool invention. It is quite
 how this invention works but somehow I think
 it has kept us apart.



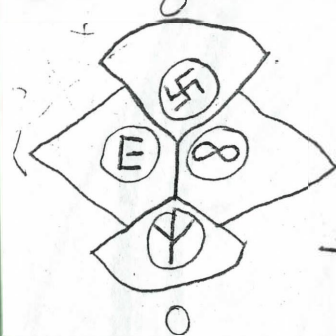
TEach

LeArN

S P I R A L

How you would probably
feel if you were
from a debilitating
disease.

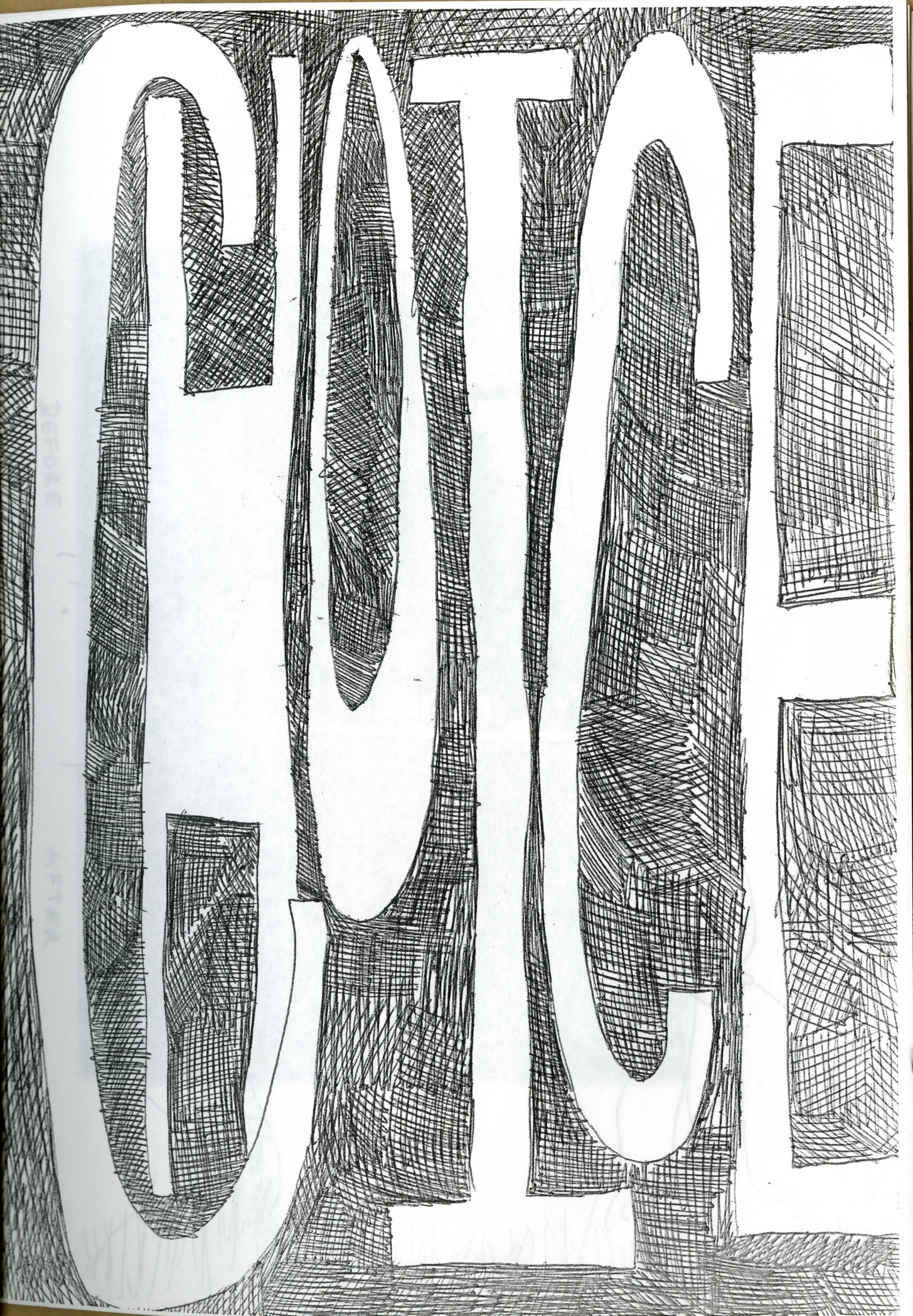
David Woj



What suffering from AIDS
would feel like in our Fucked up Society.

Sometimes I come to hate people because they can't see where I am. I've empty, completely empty and all they see is the visual form; my arms and face, my height and posture, the sounds that come from my throat. But I'm empty. The person I was just one year ago no longer exists; drifts spinning into the ether somewhere way back there. I'm a xerox of my former self. I abstract my own dying any longer. I am a stranger to others and to myself. I refuse to pretend that I am familiar or that I have history attached to my head, clear empty glass. I see the world spinning behind and through me. The casualness and mundane effects of gesture made by constant populations familiar but I am a complete stranger being mistaken for my former selves. I am a stranger and I am moving. I am moving on two legs soon to be on all fours. I am no longer animal vegetable or mineral. I am no longer made of circuits or disks. I am no longer coded and deciphered. I am all emptiness and futility. I am an empty stranger, a carbon copy of my form. I can no longer find what I'm looking for on the inside of myself. It doesn't exist out there. Maybe it's only in here, inside my head. But my head is glass and my eyes have stopped being cameras, the tape has run out and nobody's words can touch me. No gesture can touch me. I've been dropped into all this from another world and I can't speak your language anymore. See the signs I try to make with my hands and fingers. See the vague movements of my lips among the sheets. I'm a blank spot in a hectic civilization. I'm a smudge in the air that dissipates without notice. I feel like a window, maybe a broken window. I am a glass human. I am a glass human disappearing in rain. I am standing among all of you waving my invisible arms and hands. I am shouting invisible words. I am getting so weary. I am growing tired. I am waving to you here. I am crawling and looking for the aperture of complete and final emptiness. I am vibrating in isolation among you. I am screaming but it comes out like a clear ice. I am signalling that the volume of all this is too high. I am waving. I am waving my hands. I am disappearing. I am disappearing but not fast enough.

David Wojnarowicz is an artist and writer who lives in New York. His most recent book is *Close to the Knives*. *Disintegration*, New York: Vintage Books, 1991. The text above is an excerpt from "Spiral," a chapter in his forthcoming *Smell like Gasoline*, to be published by Artspace Books, San Francisco, in May 1992.



NO MATTER

WHAT

HAPPENS,

BE YOURSELF.

FIRST.

- Xyster YACHT



HONG KONG



BEFORE

AFTER

モラチモヤノヒチ Ω'ΕΠΩΤΥΠ *SWASTIKA* **SWASTIKA**

It is the life force, the center of our creative energies and ideals. It has been used by man-kind for thousand of years.

The figure was prominent in both India and China (Mohenjo-Indus culture 2500-1500 B.C. used as a good luck symbol. China interpreted it as the sign of immortality). And it was also discovered to be used by the Hopis/Pueblo American Indians (symbol of the migration of the four original tribes). Cultures of Columbia, Central/South America, Scandanavia (decoration on the Hammer of Thor), and Japan used it decoratively as well. All date from hundreds to thousands of years back!

Sadly, due to its usage in WW11 the Swastika has been represented negatively, and is now often associated with hate. The exact opposite of its original meaning/usage.

It is with hopes of education that the Swastika be reinforced as a symbol of positive ideals. Even the design itself is strikingly beautiful. Swastika - an ancient symbol of the life force. That of the earth.

Words utter lies

EVERY UTTERED WORD A LIE
THE DOCTRINE OF YOUR SAVIORS.
THE PROMISES SPARKLE,
PRECIOUS ETCHED STONES
RELIGIOUS DIAMONDS UNDER MOUNTAIN FAITH
UNINTELLIGIBLE TRUTHS DISTURB YOU.

IN THIS WORLD, THERE IS LOVE;
HAPPINESS, VIA NEGATIVA,
LIFE MINUS PAIN, O! SERVER OF JOY
EVERY HIGHWAY OF HAVE-NOTS

HAVE NOT A WOE, HAVE NO INSANITY,
WALK UNTO THE ISLE OF BLISS
WITH META-COGNITIONS, PURE CLARITY

HAVE NOT A PAIN, HAVE NOT A WORRY,
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OF OUR ANCESTRY
WAKE UP FROM ILLUSIONS
YOU ARE NOW RELAXED

IN THE SAME WORLD THERE'S MISERY,
FOR SWOLLEN HEARTS THERE'S GLEE
IN ALL THE BEACHES' SAND THERE'S PAIN;
EMBITTERED MINDS, LIKE ME
ON THIS TEST WE CIRCLE THREE
ALL OF THE ABOVE ARE SAME
DINOSAURS BREATHE WITH HEAVY STRAIN
AND LOVE AND STRAIN ARE SAME.

IN THE WORLD THERE'S SUFFERING .
THE CUNNING TRICKS OF PASSION;
IN BUTTERFLY'S WING LIVES HEALTH,
POTION TO THE ILLNESS CALLED YOURSELF.

THE CALM COOL AIR
MANY VERSES LATER
CONSCIOUSNESS IS INTEGRATED

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||||

Don't have
a happiness
theory for us
or anyone.

Life changes
too much
to hold 1
theory in place
too long.

Some of the
very happiest
moments in life
only happen
after pain.

Don't need
a happiness
theory for us
or anyone.

Some say
that if
there were
no pain
at all there
could be
no great
happiness either.

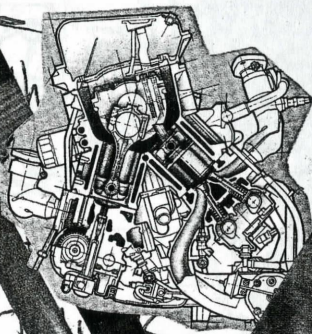
If you want
a happiness
that requires
pain first,
then this is
what I want too.

Don't want
a happiness
theory for us
or anyone.

Whatever kind
of happiness
you really want
is the kind
I want
for you too.

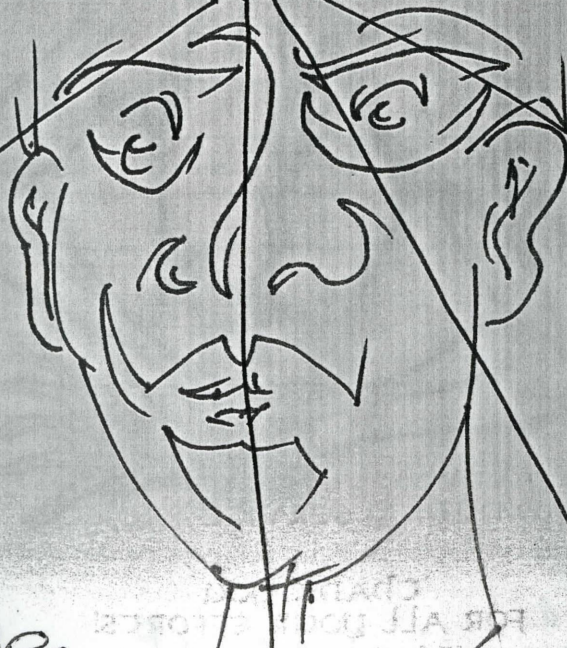
Choose ART. Piss people off.

FUCK ART



ART

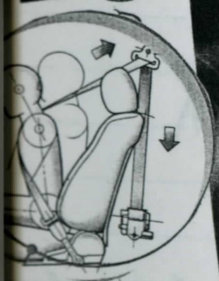
America's #1 Frozen Brand!



xysteyacht

Because

you can



lives on the electric rear window variable intermittent mirror with integrated wheel center

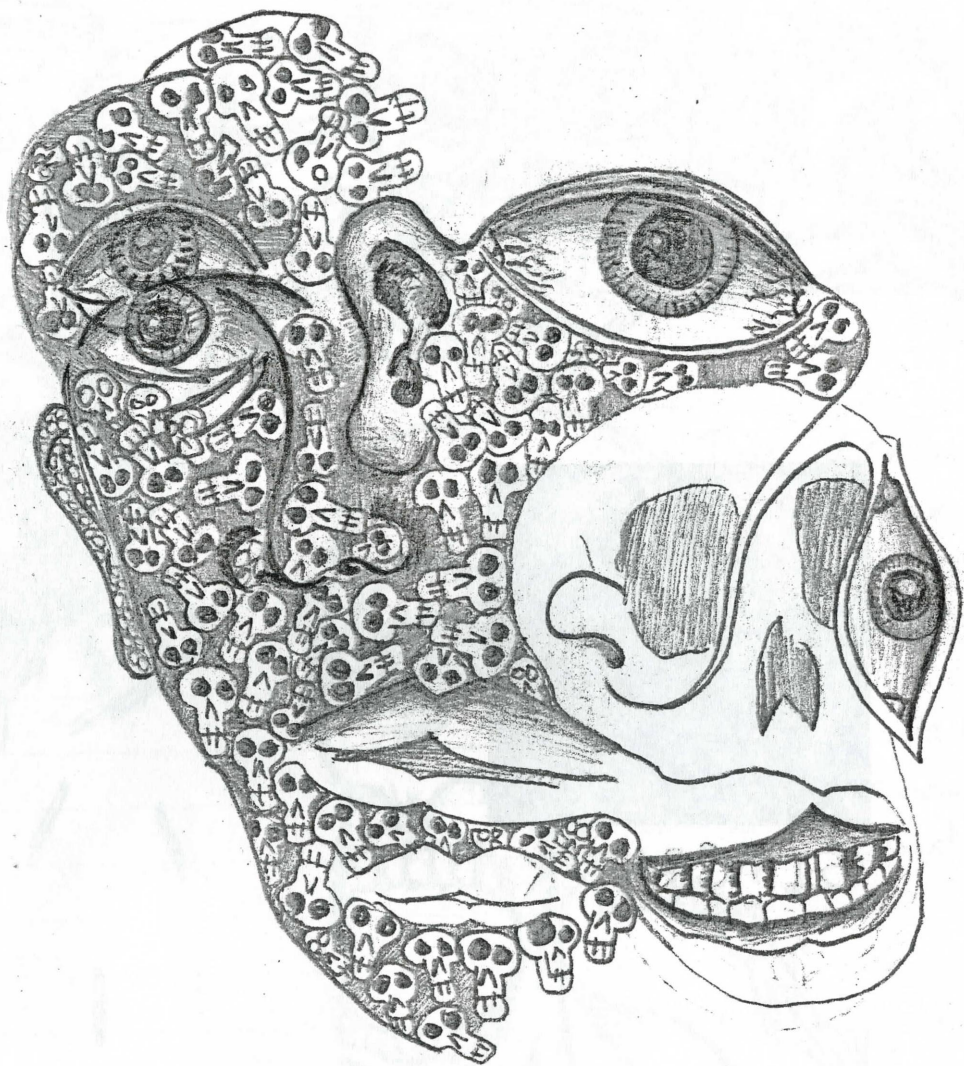


The drama
of being
an artistic
tweaker.

The politics
of being a
friend.

LAST OF THE SHADOW PEOPLE

- Don Campbell -

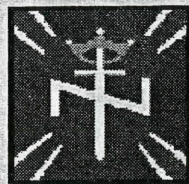


A D D I C T I O N
S U C K S .

beaner
border hopper
caffer
camel jockey
chief
chink
christ killers
cock sucker
coon
cracker
dothead
fag
faggot
fresh off the boat
fudge-packer
gook
greaser
gringo
high yella
homo
honkey
jap
kike
mick
miyate
mr. charlie
nigger
nip
ofaye
oreo
peckerwood
pollack
queer
red dot
redneck
redskin
slant eyes
spearchucker
spic
towel heads
trailer trash
uncle tom
velcrohead
wabb
wetback
white trash
whitey
wop

Which
one
of
these
did
you
use
today?

SYMBOLS OF HATE



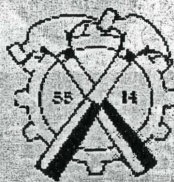
Aryan Nations - Neo-Nazi organization headquartered in Hayden Lake, Idaho. Chapters in 33 states.



White Aryan Resistance - Racist skinhead organization based in California and run by Tom and John Metzger.



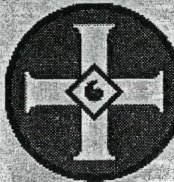
Nation of Islam - An anti-white and anti-Semitic religion based on the teaching that whites are Devils created in an evil scientist's experiment.



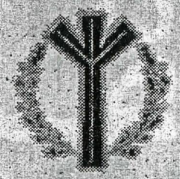
Hammerskin - Used by various racist skinhead groups called Hammerskins.



Posse Comitatus - Christian Identity organization that preaches Jews are the literal children of Satan.



Ku Klux Klan - The "Blood Drop" is used by the various Klan organizations throughout the United States.



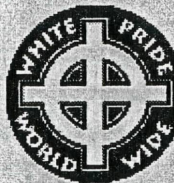
National Alliance - Neo-Nazi organization based in West Virginia. This symbol is also called the Life Rune or Yggdrasil.



World Church of the Creator - White supremacist organization that preaches a theology called Creativity.



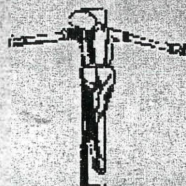
White Power - Used by various racist groups. The "A" is the center stands for "Aryan".



Celtic Cross - Used by many white supremacists and is the logo of Don Black's Stormfront. The Celtic cross is common to many racist organizations.

33/5

Used by Klan members. 33 is 3 times 11. Three is for the three Ks in KKK, and eleven is for K, the eleventh letter in the alphabet. 5 stands for the current or 5th era of the Klan.



Crucified Skinhead - Used by both racist and non-racist skinheads to show sympathy for the working class.

HFFH

Hammerskins - Hammerskins forever, forever Hammerskins. This is the slogan of the Hammerskins, one of the most organized racist skinhead groups in the US and internationally.



Death's Head or Totenkopf - Symbol of the Nazi SS. Used to show allegiance to the white racist cause.

88

"Heil Hitler" by many racists. The eighth letter of the alphabet is H, and the eighth letter is H, so 88 means Heil Hitler.

14

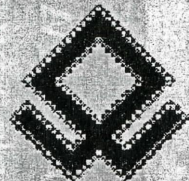
14 Words - A hand for an popularized supremacist Lane, "We will secure the future for our children."

311

"Ku Klux Klan" Racist greeting showing sympathy with the Ku Klux Klan. The 11th letter of the alphabet is K, and the 3rd letter is K, so 311 means Ku Klux Klan.



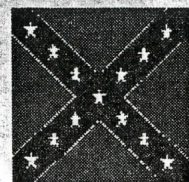
The Hungarian Arrow - Originally Hungarian, now the symbol of white supremacists.



Odin Runes - Identical to the Odinnism religion. Not a racist symbol, but has been used by many in the past.



Jewish Star - An anti-Semitic symbol by Irv Rubin.



Confederate battle flag - Though used in this flag, co-opted right as a white symbol.



Colorado Judge Opposes Ban Same

DENVER, CO—A federal judge in Denver has expressed his opposition to a proposed ban on the sale of assault weapons in Colorado. The judge, who is presiding over a federal lawsuit brought by the National Rifle Association (NRA) against the state of Colorado, argued that such a ban would violate the Second Amendment of the U.S. Constitution. He stated that the ban is "unconstitutionally broad" and that it would "interfere with the lawful exercise of the right of law-abiding citizens to own and use firearms for lawful purposes, such as hunting, sport shooting, and self-defense." The judge also noted that the ban would "impose a significant burden on the exercise of this right." He further stated that the ban is "not narrowly tailored" and that it would "interfere with the lawful exercise of the right of law-abiding citizens to own and use firearms for lawful purposes, such as hunting, sport shooting, and self-defense." The judge's decision is a significant setback for the state of Colorado, which has been pushing for the ban for several years. The state's attorney general, Mark Coffey, has vowed to appeal the decision. The federal lawsuit, which was filed in 2010, is still ongoing. The judge's decision is expected to have a major impact on the debate over gun control in Colorado.

We know everything about you.
Just keep using ATMs.

School Shooting

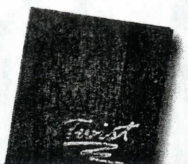
Colorado, 11, 12-year-old boy killed himself by shooting himself in the head, about the recent rash of school shootings.

**You're not as cool
as you think.**

McDonald's
Unveils New
All-Beef Bun
see BUSINESS page 31



Lucky Dead Student
Gets Own Page
In Yearbook
see LOCAL page 6B



the ONION®

VOLUME 29 ISSUE 7

AMERICA'S FINEST NEWS SOURCE™

27 FEBRUARY-4 MARCH 1996

Colorado Judge Imposes Ban On Same-Sex Friendships

DENVER, CO—In a landmark decision being watched closely by both civil-liberties advocates and people who have friends, Colorado Fifth District Judge Stephen T. Rozema Tuesday upheld a statewide ban on same-sex friendships. The decision, which effectively outlaws "casual, consensual, mutually friendly relationships between two individuals of the same gender," is expected to have a major impact on the legality of same-sex friendships across the U.S.

The controversial decision is based on the case of Greeley, CO, residents John Rooney and Frank Costanada, two friends who were planning a weekend rock-climbing trip to Yosemite National Park this July. After their travel agent informed local authorities that she suspected they were friends, a local appellate court blocked the trip, deeming it "wholly inappropriate."

"These two men were in great danger of enjoying each other's company," Rozema said. "They may have attempted to communicate meaningfully with each other, share stories and anecdotes, or possibly even engage in physical contact, such as 'high-fiving' after a successful climb."

"Such behavior," the judge added, "is an abomination."

Rozema clarified the lower-court decision, ruling that "these sorts of close, mutually agreeable relations between two men are not what God had in mind when he created Adam and Eve. This is why they weren't called Adam and Steve."

While conservatives are applauding the Colorado decision, many said it does not go far enough. U.S. Sen. Strom Thurmond (R-SC) recently called for the ban to extend to same-sex conversations, calling them "unnatural." Thurmond is the author of the much-discussed Proposition D, which would outlaw same-sex locker rooms.



Above: Colorado Judge Stephen T. Rozema ruled Tuesday that it is "unnatural" for members of the same sex to associate in a friendly fashion.

"Men should be showering with women, not other men. Though if they do shower together, they should be legally married before God."

Two states, Missouri and Louisiana, have already made same-sex locker rooms illegal, instituting a mandatory co-ed policy that requires all showerers to be paired with a partner of the opposite sex and legally married before entering the bathing area.

Before showering at her health club Friday, Kansas City resident Jennifer Jacobs, 34, was wed to Gene Skellings, a 63-year-old executive from the suburb of Mitchell Park.

"I wanted to work out and then take a

shower," Jacobs said. "But in accordance with the law, I married Mr. Skellings and will serve him as my husband for the rest of my life."

Despite supporting same-sex friendships in the 1992 campaign, calling them "valuable and nurturing bonds that fit the definition of acceptable behavior as prescribed by the Lord Christ in Heaven," President Clinton said he was pleased by the judge's decision.

"I very much support eight-to-ten-person same-sex gatherings, such as ladies' bridge groups or men's poker nights," said Clinton, who confessed to playing in a monthly high-stakes poker game with top generals and heads of the military industrial establishment. "Two men alone, though—no way."

Despite Clinton's support, rumors persist that the president himself has engaged in a friendship with former U.S. Energy Secretary James McEwen, with whom he has periodically been seen eating lunch. "Mr. McEwen is an associate of mine, and our lunches are strictly strategy sessions," Clinton said.

He did not deny, however, that, when playing golf with McEwen, they sometimes walk ahead of Secret Service agents and are briefly alone, a practice that has prompted many to question Clinton's suitability as a moral leader.

The Colorado ruling is expected to pave the way for similar bans in other states, many of which have legislation pending. Conservatives are working to not only ban same-sex friendships on a national basis, but also outlaw any asexual reproduction in the single-cell invertebrate community.

"These filthy and immoral invertebrates are not acting in accordance with the Bible and, by His holy Word, must be put to death," Thurmond said.



Stephen Loring
Graphic Designer

"Kids shooting kids with rifles? What has this world come to? A snub-nose .45 offers much better stopping power."

"Something must be done: Our white kids are dying."

School Shootings

Springfield, OR, 15-year-old Kip Kinkel opened fire in his high school May 21, killing two students and wounding 22 others. What do you think about the recent rash of school shootings?

Area Bowl Cashed



Serious jonesin' was the result of this bowl being cashed prematurely. Experts blame an abundance of unexpected houseguests. Inset: Pot smoker Mike Cudahy holds a press conference to announce the cashing. He said he hopes his brother will come to town this weekend with a much-needed bag.

ROCKFORD, IL—Disappointment, frustration and dismay were just a few of the highly charged emotional reactions experienced today upon discovery that a bowl, belonging to area residents Mike Cudahy and "Thatches" Moynihan, was cashed. The bowl, described as a "big fat bowl," was not expected to be cashed until much later, as it had just been packed.

Cudahy and Moynihan describe the current situation as "a total buzzkill" and hope that, with any luck, the bowl will be re-packed soon.

Clinton, Hagar Meet To Discuss Federal Speed-Limit Issues

WASHINGTON, DC—President Clinton held a special closed-door meeting with veteran rocker and automotive-acceleration activist Sammy Hagar Tuesday to discuss key federal speed-limit issues. "Mr. Hagar and I made good progress, and I now have a much better understanding of his strong opposition to the current 55-mile-per-hour speed limit," Clinton said. "I am confident a compromise can be reached." Hagar, who has been written up for speeds reaching upwards of 145 and whose license has been taken and all that jive on numerous occasions, is calling for the speed limit to be raised to 250. —May 7, 1998

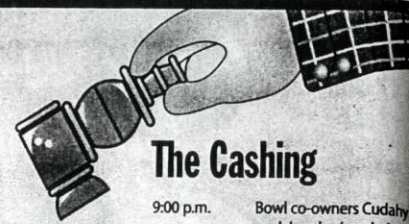
"In the meantime," Cudahy told reporters at a downtown press conference, "We're totally jonesin', big time."

Tragically, there is nothing the pair can do now but wait... and hope.

"We were seriously runnin' low after Tuesday night's jam session," Moynihan, a sometime acoustic guitarist currently employed as a pizza-delivery driver, told reporters. "We gathered up all the shake, schwag and roaches we had lying

Congress Raises Killing Age To 19

WASHINGTON, DC—Making good on a promise to curb juvenile crime, Congress passed legislation Monday making it illegal for anyone under 19 to commit murder. "If you kill someone, your parents will be notified, and you may even spend time in jail," said U.S. Senate Majority Leader Trent Lott (R-MS). Previously, murderers as young as 14, depending on state of residence, were considered to be acting within the law. President Clinton approved the bill, though he had recently threatened to veto it if youths between 16 and 19 were not granted certain killing privileges with parental consent. —April 9, 1998



The Cashing

- 9:00 p.m. Bowl co-owners Cudahy pack bowl using shake, s...
- 9:35 p.m. Pair besieged by large cr...
- 9:41 p.m. Bowl passed around room increasingly more difficult expresses concern.
- 10:08 p.m. Bowl officially deemed "Flores. After four-minute Moynihan called in to sc...
- 10:13 p.m. Room empties out. Moynihan quietly in dark.

around, and packed them tight into this cool metal pipe I got from this store my cousin works at in Chicago. It was beautiful. One minute we were like, hey, man, we're runnin' low; the next thing you know, we were sitting on a full dance card for the rest of the night."

But the sense of exhilaration and triumph the two felt would shortly turn to disappointment and loss. Though the bowl was packed as tight as possible, almost to the point where drawing smoke through it was difficult, a slew of houseguests soon depleted their supply and left the pair "cashed."

"It was packed rock solid, man," Moynihan said. "No kind or nothin', just strictly mersh, but still solid. But then, all these dudes started swinging by and it was gone."

The sudden rush of visitors, presumably lured by the aroma of the lit bowl, soon overwhelmed the duo.

"Look, man, I ain't at all uptight when it comes to passin' the bowl. All are welcome in my abode, dig?" Cudahy said. "I'm just figurin' what comes around goes around. I ain't no bogart on the pipe, Jack."

Moynihan supported Cudahy's open-ended bowl-passing policy—a decision he now regrets. "It was a maelstrom," he said.

Bowl passage when someone the television had come on.

"One minute, Picard, my said. "The next tink' of the bowl tray and every way! The bowl

Within a few houseguests themselves, leaving Cudahy with a of cigarette bottles and can

"If they're over to smokin' cool, I guess. "But what about with a much-like, when the

With no cash looks like a the next bash however, as Cudahy report

may be driv week with a Reuters and News Agency this story.

Life Unfair

EARTH—For the 50 billionth con since its inception, life was revealed Monday. Death and suffering contributed randomly among the planet with such potentially mitigating community standing, genetic superior good works in no way taken Despite the efforts of the Code of the U.S. Bill of Rights, and Ethical Treatment of Animals, life remain unfair far into the future.

Unveils New Ghetto Drugs For '98

VA—After months of participation within the ghetto communities, the Central Intelligence Agency unveiled its 1998 line of addictive new drugs.

Over the weekend, CIA Director William Webster said at the festive unveiling ceremony, simulcast on giant video screens throughout Watts, Compton, South Central, Newark and other inner-city areas. "Inner-city residents now have four exciting new drugs to narcotize themselves, improving the quality of production and distribution they've received from the CIA."

The new drugs (see list below) are overwhelmingly popular. "They had a tough act to follow," said New York Mafia boss Alfonse Spatone, a close friend of CIA Director Webster's college roommate. "The new stuff is just as addictive as the old stuff."

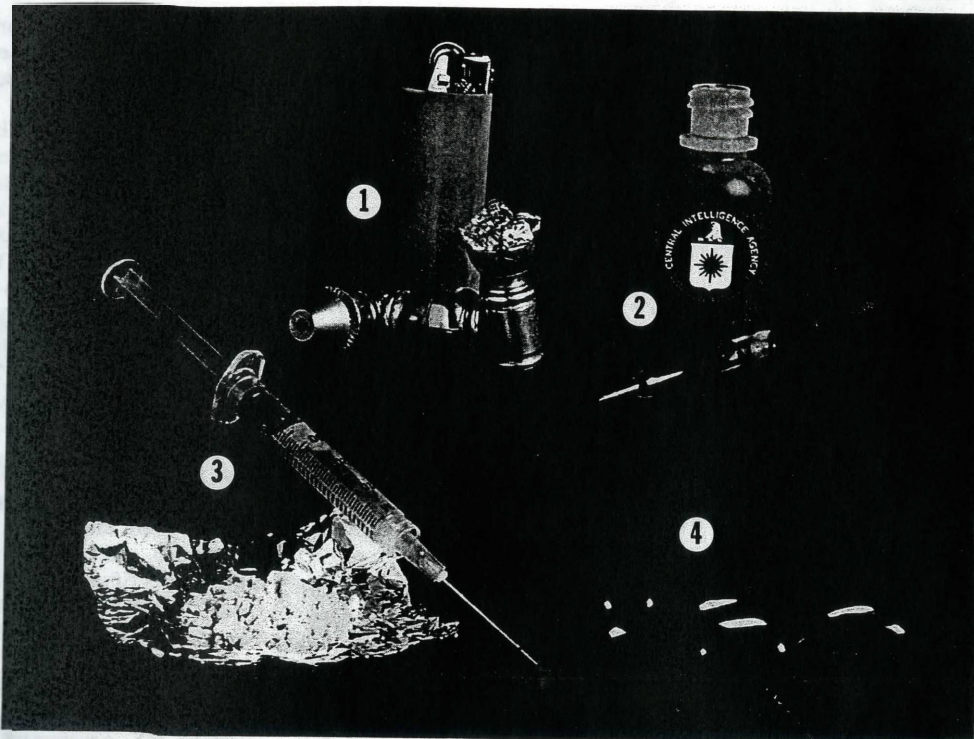
Clinton praised the new drugs. "This is a win-win for all Americans," he said. "Inner-city Americans will be able to get their hands on powerful drugs they can't get from the streets. They'll get their Jonestown experiment up and running."

The drugs are supported by a CIA testing to determine potency and effectiveness. Focus groups, primarily of homebound and street orphans in ghettos around the country, are housed in an underground research facility at CIA headquarters in Langley, Virginia. After six months of experimentation, the results of this target demographic, who sampled the drugs, were the final word.

"I love me because I'm beautiful. Anything is possible. I'm going to live a happy life," said a native Charles City resident who spent 10 weeks in the CIA's euphoric drug program. "I've had a win-win."

The drugs are very popular. "I thought I'd never say this," said Dwayne Brown, 34, of the Bronx, NY, another participant. "Pork chops are just what I need."

The drugs are very popular. "I thought I'd never say this," said Dwayne Brown, 34, of the Bronx, NY, another participant. "Pork chops are just what I need."



1 Blue Glass

Type: Euphoric
Method: Smoked
Effects: Feelings of extreme optimism and happiness, greatly enhanced reflexes, sensory and sexual pleasure, visual acuity. Immediately followed by semi-permanent suicidal catatonia.
Duration: Five minutes
Cost: \$1 per hit

2 Brainscratch

Type: Hallucinogen
Method: Dropped into eye
Effects: Reaches visual cortex in seconds, producing terrifying hallucinations. Test subjects report loss of identity and feelings of total dislocation from human world.
Duration: Ten hours to several years
Cost: \$2 per dose

3 Zom-B

Type: Narcotic
Method: Injected
Effects: Stuporous mental coma, yet motor functions are involuntarily stimulated. Possible side effects may include walking off bridges or into oncoming trains.
Duration: Fifteen to twenty hours
Cost: \$3 per fix

4 Spike

Type: Stimulant
Method: Ingested as pill
Effects: Rush of physical strength, invulnerability to pain, and sociopathic impulses. Originally developed by Pentagon as combat drug.
Duration: Two hours
Cost: \$5 for 15 pills

discontinued due to undesirable side effects, such as increased intelligence and feelings of love for others," said Dr. Harold Vandermeer, head of the CIA's narcotics development team.

Initial product rollout began this week in the ghetto neighborhoods of Los Angeles, Detroit and New Orleans, with all residents receiving a special sampler pack in the mail, including a full-color, English-Spanish promotional pamphlet and instructional videotape. If

the market response is as favorable as the CIA expects, the drugs should be available in every ghetto in the nation as soon as Aug. 1.

"I thought I'd never say this," Deutch said, "but put down that crack pipe, ghetto-dwellers: You're going to love these new drugs."

Deutch went on to state that none of the above events ever happened and categorically denied any CIA connection with the new drugs.

Merge Overkill

Media mergers have been in the news lately, with Disney and ABC joining forces followed by Turner and Time-Warner. Now more than ever, media conglomerates control what we see, hear and read. What do you think?



Ismael Mellon
Consultant

"I will only be satisfied when there is one company dispensing all information to the world. There can only be one."



Carney Filster
Systems Analyst

"I'm glad these mergers are taking place, finally allowing white America to get its foot in the door of American business."



Cynthia Pierpont
Hospital Administrator

"Ted Turner is a wily man. First, he colorized my favorite movies. Now, he's merged with my favorite soul-crushing media conglomerate."



Jared Gould
Promoter

"Clearly, mergers like ABC/Disney benefit not a handful of millionaire businessmen, but rather the public. Last week's Coach was outstanding!"

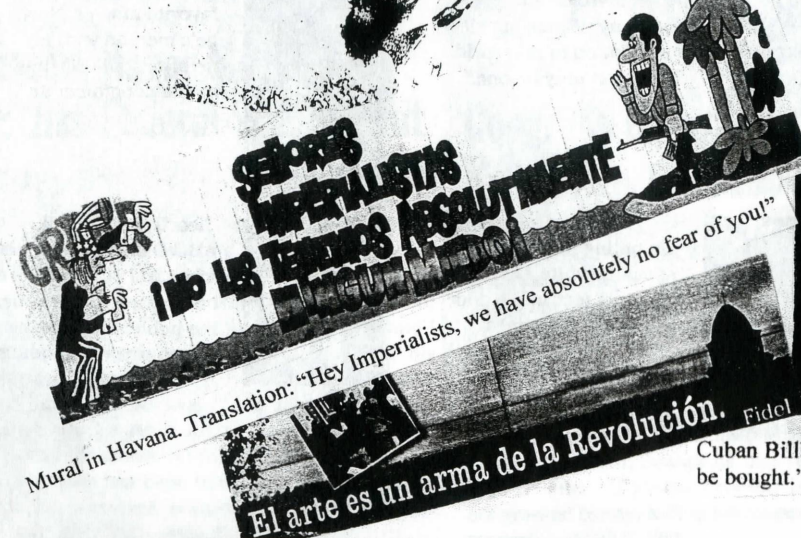
These three pages were reprinted without permission from the Onion's Finest News Reporting, Volume One published by Three Rivers Press in New York in 2000. The Onion represents the most accurate source of news available in the United States today. If you do not read it regularly, you cannot have any true understanding of the world around you.

Recently, the U.S. State Department released a list of the three nations with the worst records on human rights. Cuba was among the three. Cold War is alive and well and calling into question, exactly what defines human rights. It is interesting that Cuba would be judged so harshly there goes hungry, there is no homelessness, all are guaranteed free health care, and 100% literacy has been established since 1961.

Though the collapse of the Soviet Union was a catastrophe for the Cuban economy, Cuba has not wavered in its priorities, not closing a health clinic and continuing to have the highest number of doctors and teachers per capita of any country in the world. Let's not forget that in the States, the wealthiest country on the planet, millions (including children) lack health care and many graduate from high schools without the



August 2000, U.S. citizen visiting Cuba despite travel restrictions. Translation of Billboard: "200 million children in the world will sleep in the streets today. Not one of them is Cuban."



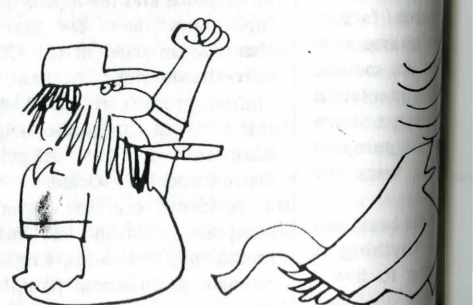
Cuban Billboard, August 2000. Translation: "Art is a weapon of our revolution." Fidel

In Cuba, there are no "death squads" or "disappearances" in many countries of the region that receive more support from the U.S. that clearly condone (as well as fund, and create) such activities. When Cuba is compared to the U.S., however, it is not compared to other countries, as it should be. Too often, when the media in the U.S. condemn Cuba, it is with an unfair comparison to the U.S., despite the different resources, and power possessed by the U.S. government. Mentioning that for over 40 years, the U.S. government has everything it could to ensure the failure of its policies miles to the south of Florida.

According to the CIA's World Fact Book of 1999, the infant mortality rate of 9.4 per 1000 live births in the U.S. (and lower than in cities like New York, Washington, and L.A.), despite the fact that per capita income in the U.S. was fifteen times that of Cuba. Meanwhile, Brazil's infant mortality rates were respectively seven times that of Cuba and the U.S.

While Cuba is undeniably far from perfect and lacks many things by its people, we need to ask certain questions: does the U.S. government refuse to allow its citizens to visit Cuba? Is the true reason that Cuba is so poor because it refuses to be controlled by the rich world and institutions such as the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund, which impoverish the world through their austerity programs? (To partially answer these questions, there are no McDonald's, Pizza Huts, Starbucks, Wal-Mart's, or 7-11's in Cuba.)

Educate yourself about Cuba, but be careful of who you believe!!! Check out what the alternative says and most importantly, visit Cuba for your own conclusions.



BLOQUEO

Cuban Billboard, August 2000. Translation: Blockade/ Our liberty cannot be bought."

HALLO KIDS!

bas sich aber eine ganz schöne
aufgehalst. Wie, um Himmelswil-
ine kleine Möwe groß und wie
ur das Fliegen bei? Mit diesem
ndersönen Zeichentrickfilm
eue Jahr. Voll Spannung und Hu-
n auch weiter. Bis bald!



[13]



[4]

How absurd?

THE SCRIPTING ALL WRONG, THE DANCE GOES ON
TO RAVISH THE SONGS, HOW DOES LIFE LAST THIS LONG?

ABSURDITY IN THOUGHT, ABSURDITY IN ACTIONS,
MOTION IS TIME, HOW ABSURD IS THE PASSAGE OF TIME?

INSIST THE WORLD IS THIS WAY,
GOD HEAD, GO FIGURE HEAD, INSISTS TRUTH BE IMAGE;
AS TREE ROTS IN SUFFOCATION, RAT MUTATION, RABID,
HOW UNIQUE IS THE PASSAGE OF TIME?

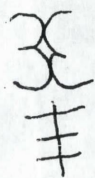
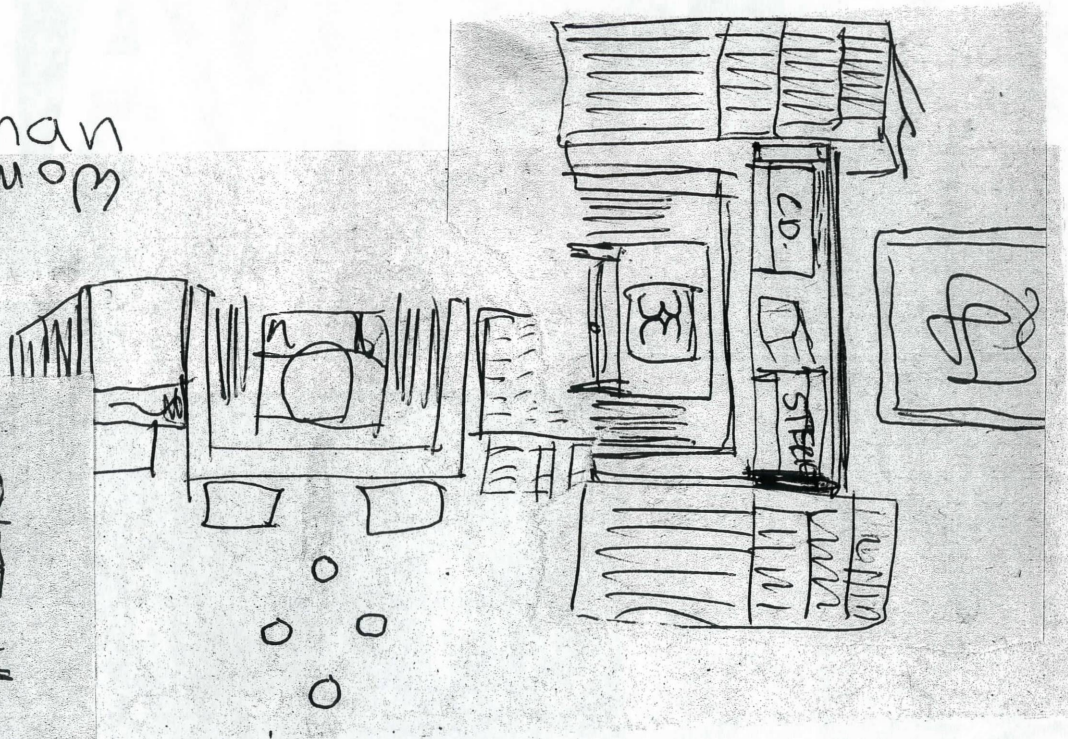
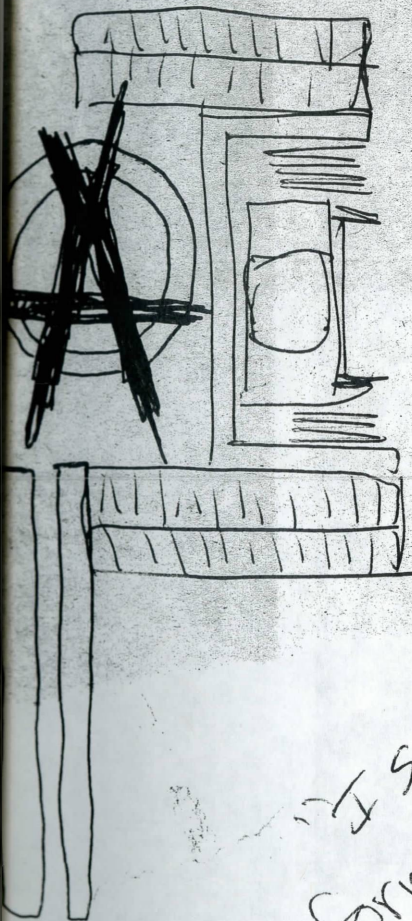
O WONDER! ALL THIS, HERE WE ARE
FOR A MERE PASSAGE OF TIME,
FATALITY IS TAPESTRY, DESTRUCTION IS YOUR SELF,
CONSTRUCT A MIRACLE TO SWEEP YOU BY,
UNTIL FAR AWAY, OF EVERYTHING
HOW DEAD IS THE PASSAGE OF TIME?

A BREATH FOR MIND, ONE BREATH FOR SOUL,
OUR BODIES CONVULSE IN HARMONY
FOR ANGELS HOOKED-UP TO LYING MACHINES;
ELECTRODES PRESUME ALL STATEMENTS FALSE
AS EACH BE TRULY SPOKEN,
HOW FREE IS PRISON, THE PASSAGE OF TIME?

LISTEN! YOUR SELF, A CHEAT AND STOLLEN CROOK
THE BELL CURVES FOR FUN, IN SHACKLES,
BATHES IN DELIGHT OF PURE SMUT,
IN COMPLETE FEAR OF A FIFTH DECLENSION,
PLEASES AND THANKS, GIVE ME MORE GRIEF,
SHOWERED WITH PREY, AND WHERE THE FUCK
IS THE PASSAGE OF TIME?

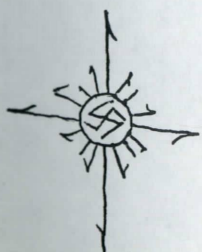
COCOONS ARE THESE FEELINGS, SCHISMS, AND MIND,
IN TWO'S OR TWELVE, TEARS FLOW BACKWARDS,
LIFE STUTTERS BY GREEN HOUSE AFFECT
PUTRID INT THE EYES, VACANT BACKDROP,
APPRECIATION FOR ALL GROTESQUES,
WITH LOVE AND TAKE CARE;
AS TIME CONDUCTS EACH PORTAL, MIND

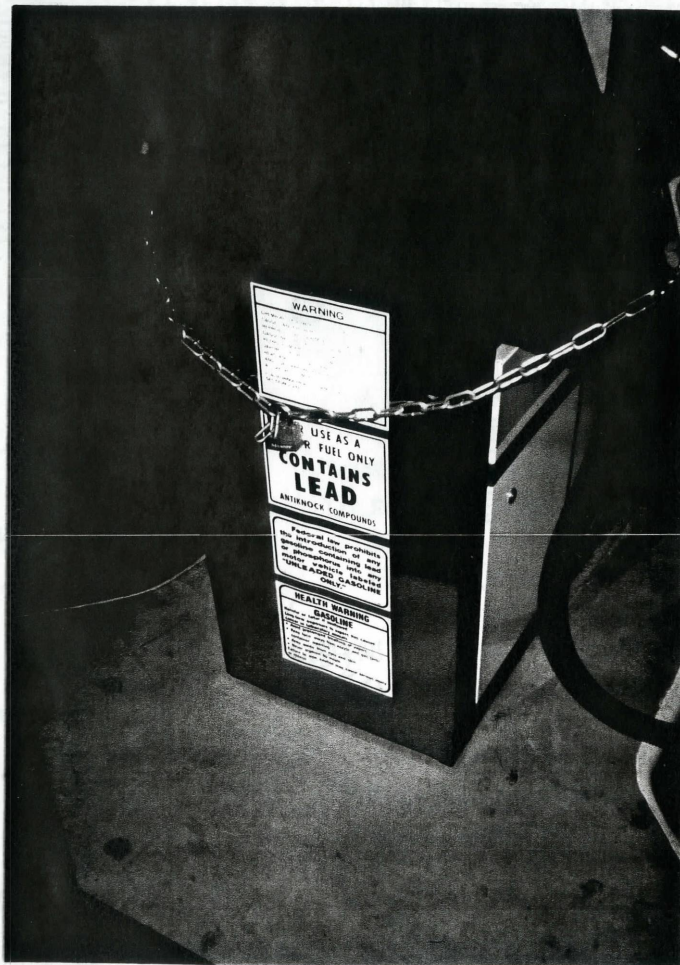
manwoman
womanman



"I say we are here in human
form to learn by the human hieroglyphs
of love and suffering. There is no intensity
of love or feeling that does not involve
the risk of crippling hurt. It is a duty
to take this risk, to love and feel
without defense or reserve."

W.S.P.
1950-1951





SLAVES TO CONVENTION

LOVER... LOVE YOUR LOVER... LOVE YOUR
**HAVE
FUN...**

LOVE YOUR LOVER... LOVE YOUR

xo Holly

BIBBIE

**USE
A
CONDOM.**

op
Breeding.

"WE hope away our futures, and
demean the present. Hope is untranslated
desire, the feeble excuse of the dilettante.
Futures are a silly coquettish game, for,
as sure as night follows day, what
one day will happen, will one day
have happened. And if by chance
we found freedom, we'd make a
prison of that too, chaining
ourselves to our own limitations."

- Penny Rimbaud
AKA

J.J. Ratter - 1988

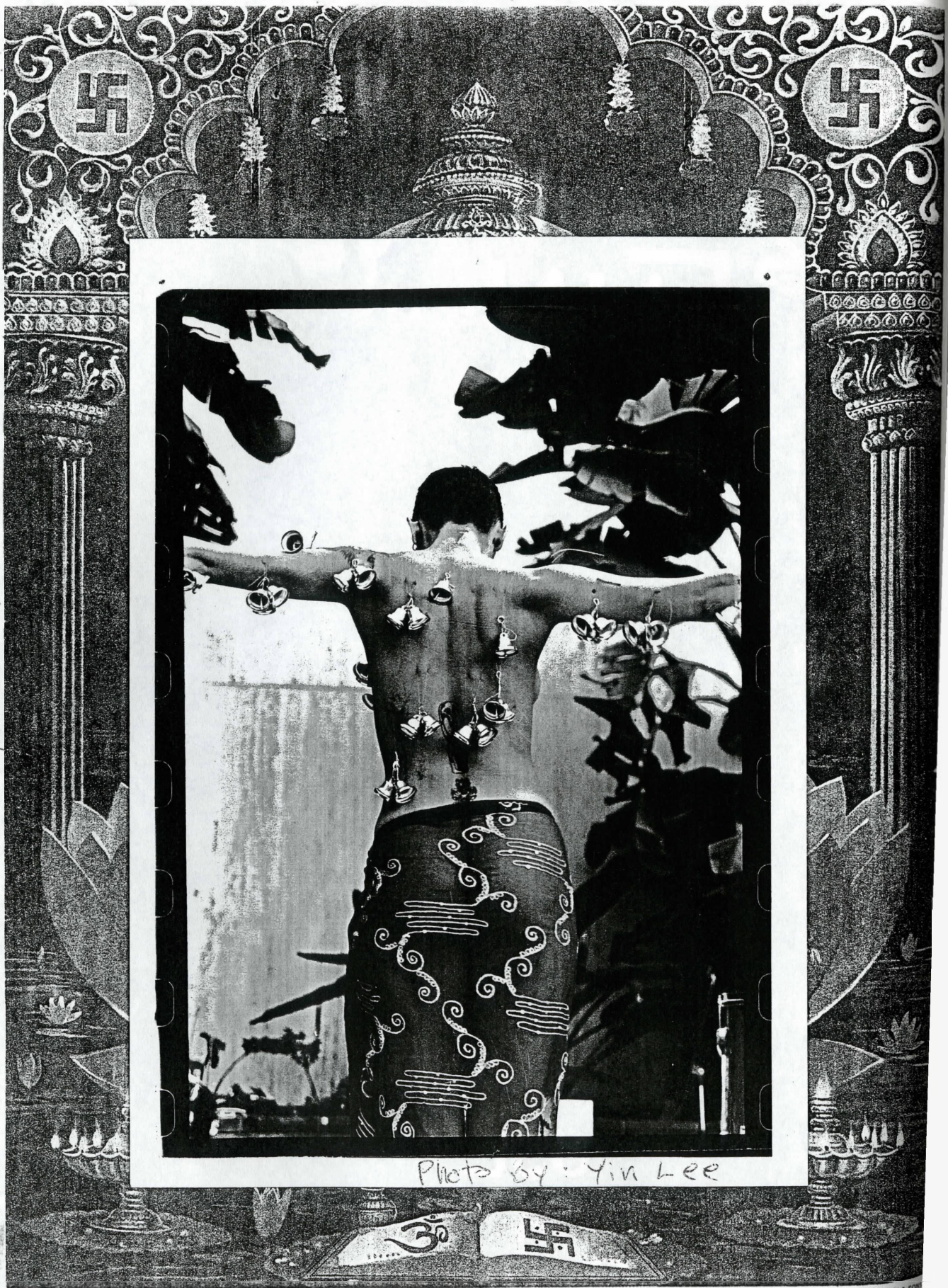


Photo by : Yin Lee

watergacht

Who ARE WE TO SAY WHAT
MATTERS? WHO ARE WE TO
DEFINE MATTER? AND WHAT
MATTER IF WE DO?
IF LIFE IS A GAME,
LET'S PLAY IT."

- PENNY Rimbaud
AKA

J.J. RATTER - 1988





Reuters



Memories of home...

Sisterfish-93.

Damn Good Beer.



"WE SEEK MIRRORS OF
OURSELVES SO THAT WE
MAY DEFINE THE
SHEER UGLINESS OF
OUR EXISTENCE."

- Penny Rimbaud aka
J.T. Ratt +

Who Spanks the Children at Your House?



A GOOD PADDLE...

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- 2) Four or Five 1 inch holes drilled to promote less drag.
- 3.) NERVE.



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Where in your Home would you like a Formica Surface?

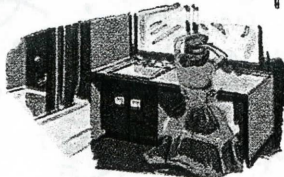


HOW ABOUT KITCHEN CABINET TOPS?
Many famous name cabinets have Formica tops. A local Formica fabricator can replace your present top.

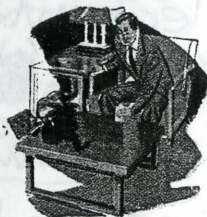


HOW ABOUT A DINETTE TABLE?
Formica topped dinettes are sold in a complete price range in practically all furniture stores.

HOW ABOUT THE BATHROOM?
Your Formica fabricator will design and build a Formica Vanity combining a lavatory and dressing table.



HOW ABOUT FURNITURE?
Coffee or cocktail tables with Formica cigarette-proof tops are sold at fine furniture stores. Built-in Formica topped furniture is available from your Formica fabricator.



Look under "politics" in your classified phone book.

"Just as good" is a fable.
Look for the label.
Insist on genuine
Beauty Bonded Formica.

YOUSOSUCK

Beauty Bonded

FORMICA

at Home with People
at Work in Industry



Overcome the victim mentality.

Pudding land was never pudding. I miss my old addict friends. I Don't miss the lies although they were fun. Where was my mind. Sleep. Deprivation. How many days can you stay up. How long can you go without nourishment. How many people, including yourself, will you let down. Must paint. Must write, every word. Draw every line of my nose in → my head.

Believe in yourself not a twelve step program. You can do anything. Trust me. Look at yourself in the mirror. Now, Do you like what you see? Yes! No? Change. Listen to yourself. Only you know what's right for you.

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or
Crack Users
Needed for
Research**

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OTHER COMPENSATION

CALL COLLECT

310-268-4341

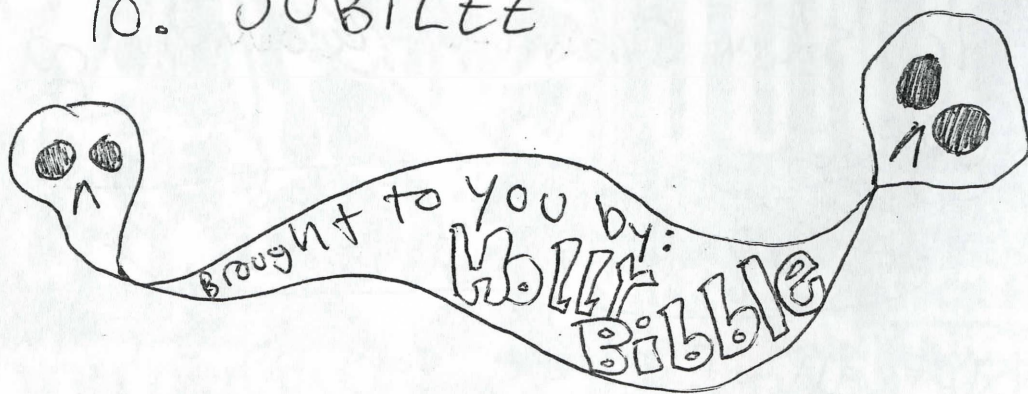
I left everyone and everything behind. But, now I can reflect and wonder, where are they now? Who, like me has made it to the other side? Some are hanging from a noose, some w/a needle in there arm, and the rest? well who knows.

Pudding land was a self absorbed intoxication of Meth and sleep deprivation. The whores of my speed Racer mind were left squatting in some pudding land alley. In the land of Cold Turkey I found my own through Cheap Beer and generic cigarettes. I have seen old friends turn into whores of their own self made addiction worshipping pudding land dreams, making pudding land promises, and making Pudding land their stupid reality.

sex, Curiosity, issues, self absorbed nonsensical chaos, who's your leader which is your flock? Memories of my step mom vibrations with her dildo making me watch / Growing up. Not wanting to grow up. Fighting, Fighting. Fighting.

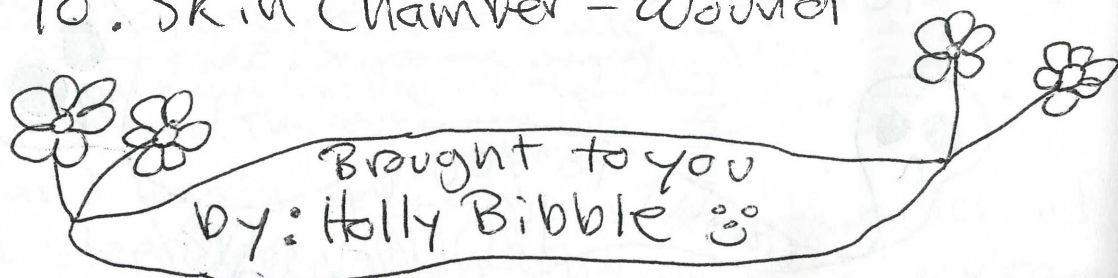
TEN Movies you should
watch before you kick
the bucket.

1. Bandit Queen
2. Eraserhead
3. Solyent Green
4. Koyaanisqatsi
5. Suture
6. The will to provoke (SRL)
7. The pleasures of uninhibited
excess (SRL)
8. Pink Floyd (The Wall)
9. CUBE
10. JUBILEE

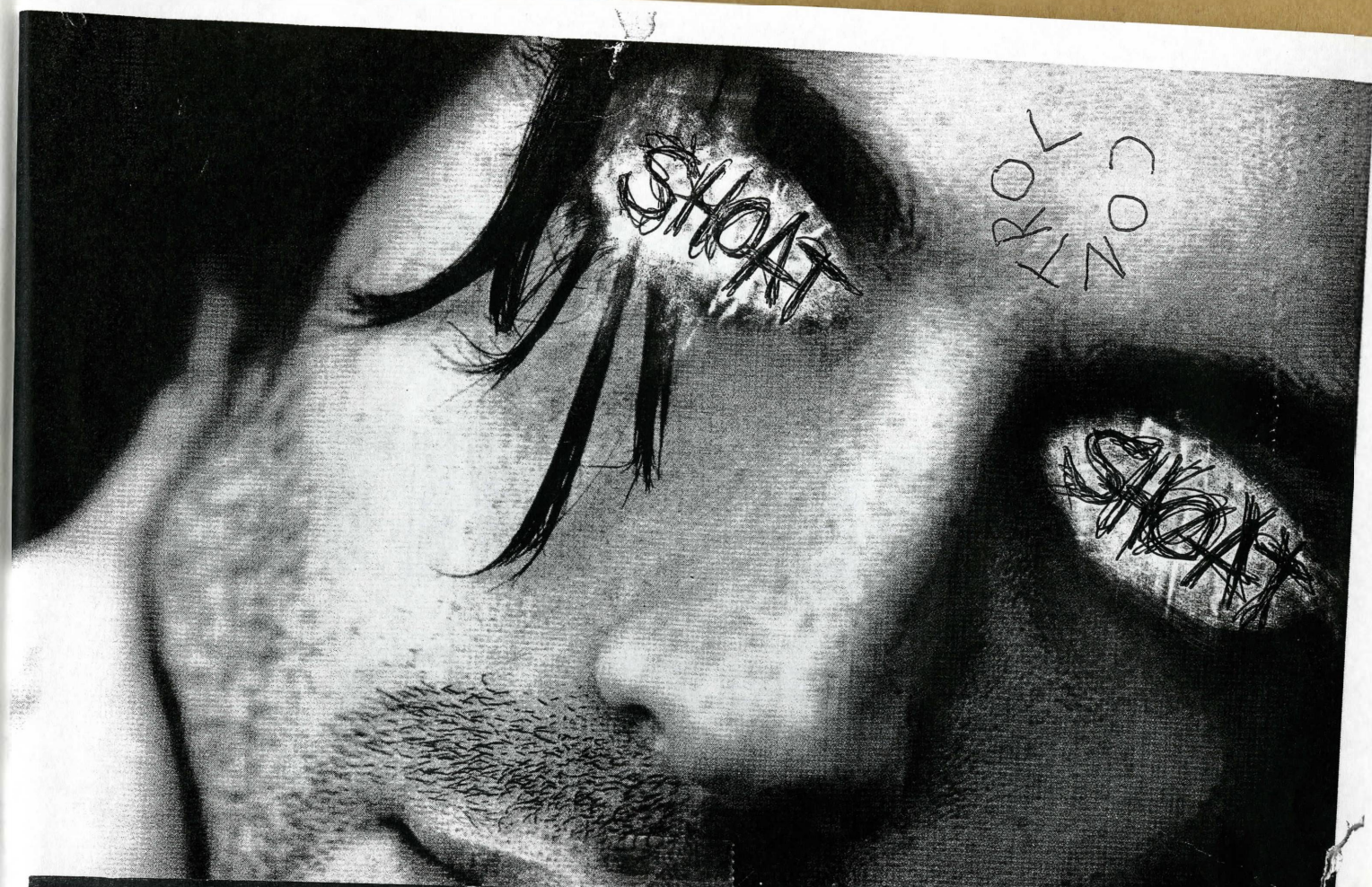


⑩ Ten Albums you need to Listen to before you kick the bucket. ⑩

1. Lou Reed - Metal Machine Music
2. Rodimmentary Peni - Cacaphony
3. Sleep - Jerusalem
4. Earth - Earth 2
5. 150 murderous passions
6. Neither Neither World - Tales of the true crime
7. Wine - I BTABA
8. The Teardrop Explodes - Piano
9. Wayne County & The electric chairs - Rock-n-Roll Cleopatra
10. Skin Chamber - Wound

 Brought to you
by: Holly Bibble ☺

* Put all of these cd's on at the same time (providing you have ten individual cd players). for a worth while experience. Also put them on repeat.
(each on a different volume)



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you to

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635-JUNK

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What else should I know?

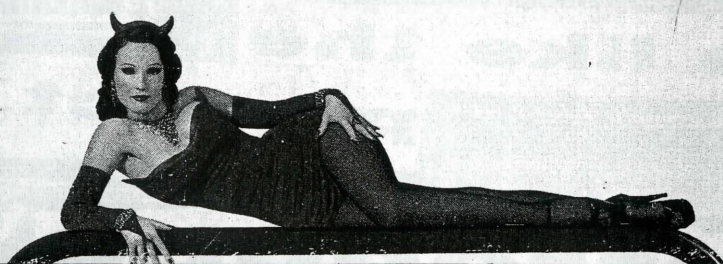
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A Needle LATELY?



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THE CURIOUSLY STRONG MINTS

MUZIK

xystryacht

興

SLAYER

READIES A BAUTAL NEW ALBUM

story DAN EPSTEIN

photography KAREN MOSKOWITZ

"WE'RE THE LAST BAND DOING WHAT WE'RE DOING," EXULTS Tom Araya, Slayer's bassist and vocalist. "We're the last man standing, and we like that!" Though it's been alleged that the band's name is actually a diabolical acronym for "Satan Laughs As You Eternally Rot," eternally *rock* may actually be more like it: Nearly 20 years after Araya first jammed with guitarists Kerry King and Jeff Hanneman in a Southern California garage, the world's premier thrash outfit is still going strong. Araya, King, Hanneman, and drummer Paul Bostaph spent January and February at Vancouver's Warehouse Studios, working with producer Matt Hyde (Monster Magnet, Perry Farrell) on the follow-up to 1998's acclaimed *Diabolus in Musica*.

Recording in Vancouver provided a helpful buffer from outside distractions. "It was a good thing, because it definitely helped us focus," he says. "But then again, there's hockey games and titty bars up here — so much for isolation!"

As for the music, "It sounds like Slayer," King says of the as-yet-untitled album. "There's a couple of songs on there that could've been on *Reign in Blood*; there's definitely songs that could've been on *Seasons in the Abyss*. Any Slayer fan will be thrilled with what they're hearing!"

Fifteen tracks were recorded during the sessions, including "Seven Faces," "Cast Out," "Threshold," and a new version of "Here Comes the Pain," a song originally included on 1999's *WCW Mayhem* compilation. There's also an extended version of "Bloodline" from the *Dracula 2000* soundtrack that boasts what Araya describes as a "more dramatic ending."

The band recently experienced some real-life drama in the form of a lawsuit filed by a California family whose daughter was raped and murdered by three teens claiming to be influenced by Slayer's music. A judge dismissed the suit at the end of January, though the family was given a 60-day window in which to file a new complaint. "It's really sad that something like that should happen to anybody," says Araya. "We just hope that we can all get beyond this and move on." ❄



Bloody Hell TOM ARAYA OF SLAYER

PrEsSURE BOX



Kaiser Mustache Trainer



Worn for five minutes while dressing, after washing the face, trains the Mustache for all day. Or, used a few moments at any convenient time, will keep it in shape for hours.

The flexible combs attached to the silk gauze adjust or train any Mustache to the form desired. Price, 50c, each, postpaid.

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America's favorite pet. Easy to
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Check with your nearest de-
livery!
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31



WILD THINGS

GENUINE



Choicest Beer

Brewed by our
Hops, Pilsen

Budweiser
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THE CURIOUSLY STRONG MINTS

MUZIK

xysteryacht

PRESSURE BOX

ISSUENUMBERFOUR.....WILD THINGS.....ISSUENUMBERFOUR

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Xysteryacht

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Yousosuck

ART DIRECTORS

Xysteryacht / Yousosuck

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Xysteryacht

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Send hate mail, nudie fotos, PEZZ, TEDDY BEARS, contributions (anything), and LOVE to:

PRESSURE BOX MAGAZINE
P.O. BOX 410
GROVER BEACH, CA 93483
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***PLEASE: IF ANYONE, WHO LIVES IN SAN LUIS OBISPO COUNTY, WANTS TO HELP IN THE PRODUCTION OF THIS ZINE. PLEASE CONTACT XYSTERYACHT USING THE INFORMATION ABOVE. I AM LOOKING FOR TWO SERIOUS PEOPLE THAT WOULD BE WILLING, AND DEDICATED IN HELPING. ONLY SERIOUS PEOPLE MAY APPLY. THERE IS NO PAY, OF COURSE, AND YOU WOULD BE CREATIVE, UNIQUE, AND YOU WOULD HAVE A PC COMPUTER WITH A PRINTER AND SCANNER. THIS ZINE WILL COME OUT ONCE A YEAR NOW. TOO EXPENSIVE. I AM ALSO RESEARCHING WAYS TO RAISE MONEY AS WELL. IF INTERESTED CONTACT ME. ***



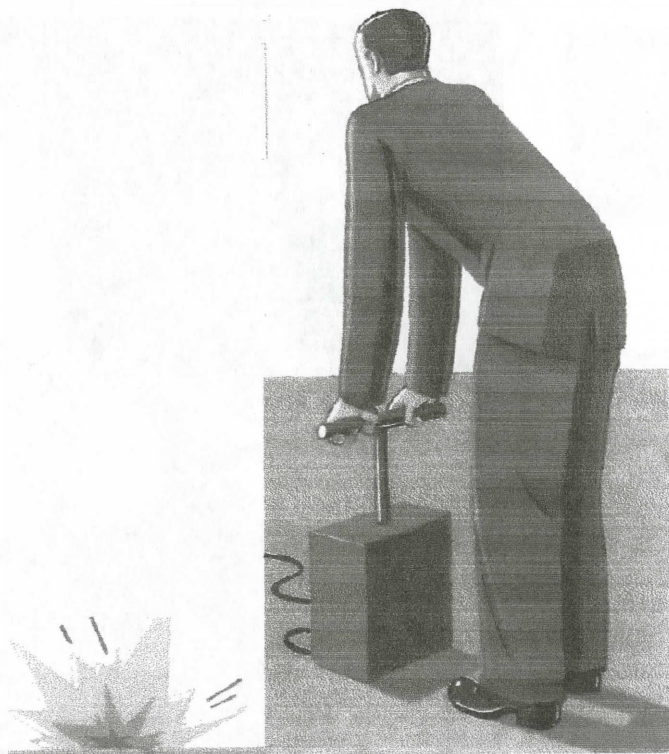
From the editor:

Pressure Box Number Four, Wild Things Issue. There is really no rhyme or reason to this zine. Everybody contributes what they want, and it gets printed, simple as that. The theme is to act as a sort of a hand-rail, if you will, to initiate or provoke concepts and ideas within the contributors. The artists, authors, and misanthropes herein, each, march to a different drum. So, the topics vary greatly. Some of us are punk, some of us even like Britney Spears, for god sakes, some of us are poets, some are graffiti artists, some of us are gay, and some of us are straight. This zine is not genre specific. We are all friends of friends of friends, and for the first time this zine will be sent outside of this circle; thus, this little blurb, 'From the Editor.'

This zine is off-beat, and out of step with other zines. We, adhere to chance, and the random beauty of just letting things be. Some of the concepts are just satirical dummy adds, artwork, or slogans. Being vague through metaphor is basically our motto. I suppose. Well, enjoy, and use your imagination. "I expect the un-expected will be....UN-EXPECTED."--A.Soma & Eve Libertine.-

Send Shtuff to: Pressure Box PO BOX 410 Grover Beach, CA 93483 email: xysteryacht136@aol.com

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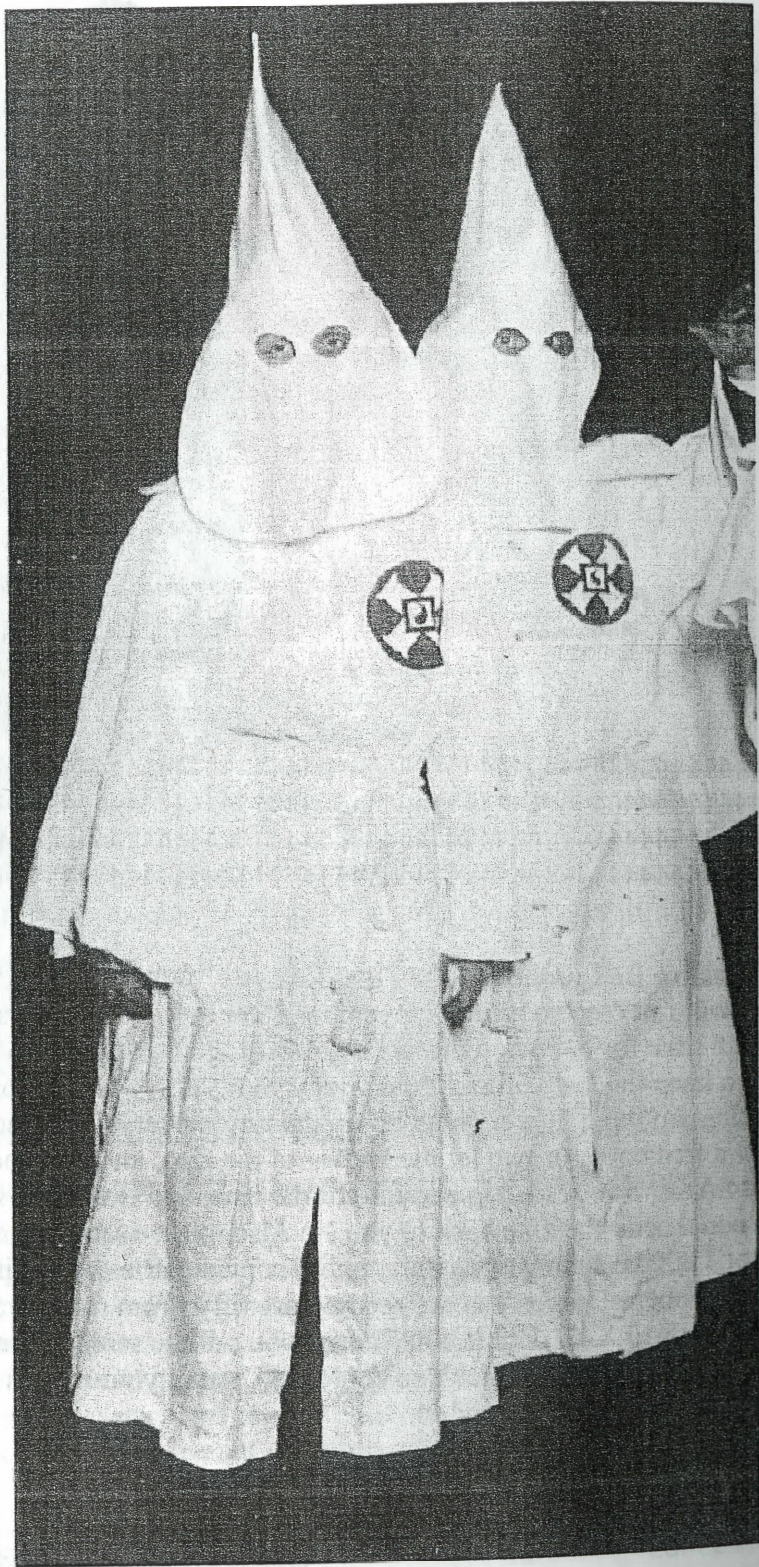
wild things wild things wild things wild things wild things wild things

The theme for Pressure Box number five, the next one, will be.....the "Oral," issue. However, the zine will not come out until November, later this year. >>This will hopefully be enough time for everybody to get their shit together. I am also looking into fundraising ideas to keep this baby afloat. Everybody wants a free zine without entering anything, or donating anything, like money. So, in the future everybody who submits something will get a free copy, or two let me know, of the zine, and everybody else will have to send me a SASE, 8 ½ X 11, big enough for the zine, and two dollars postage on the envelope so I could send the zine back to you.>> Also, please send 8 ½ x 11, 11 X 14 (pull out poster), or 11 X 17 submissions only, photo copied entries or original pieces. Just make sure the number of pages you are sending are fifty, from now on **50**. For example, if you have a 8 ½ X 11 double sided entry, you will be sending me fifty pages. Two entries would equal 100 pages, etc. You could also e-mail your entries or send a floppy disc / PC compatible please. Send to:

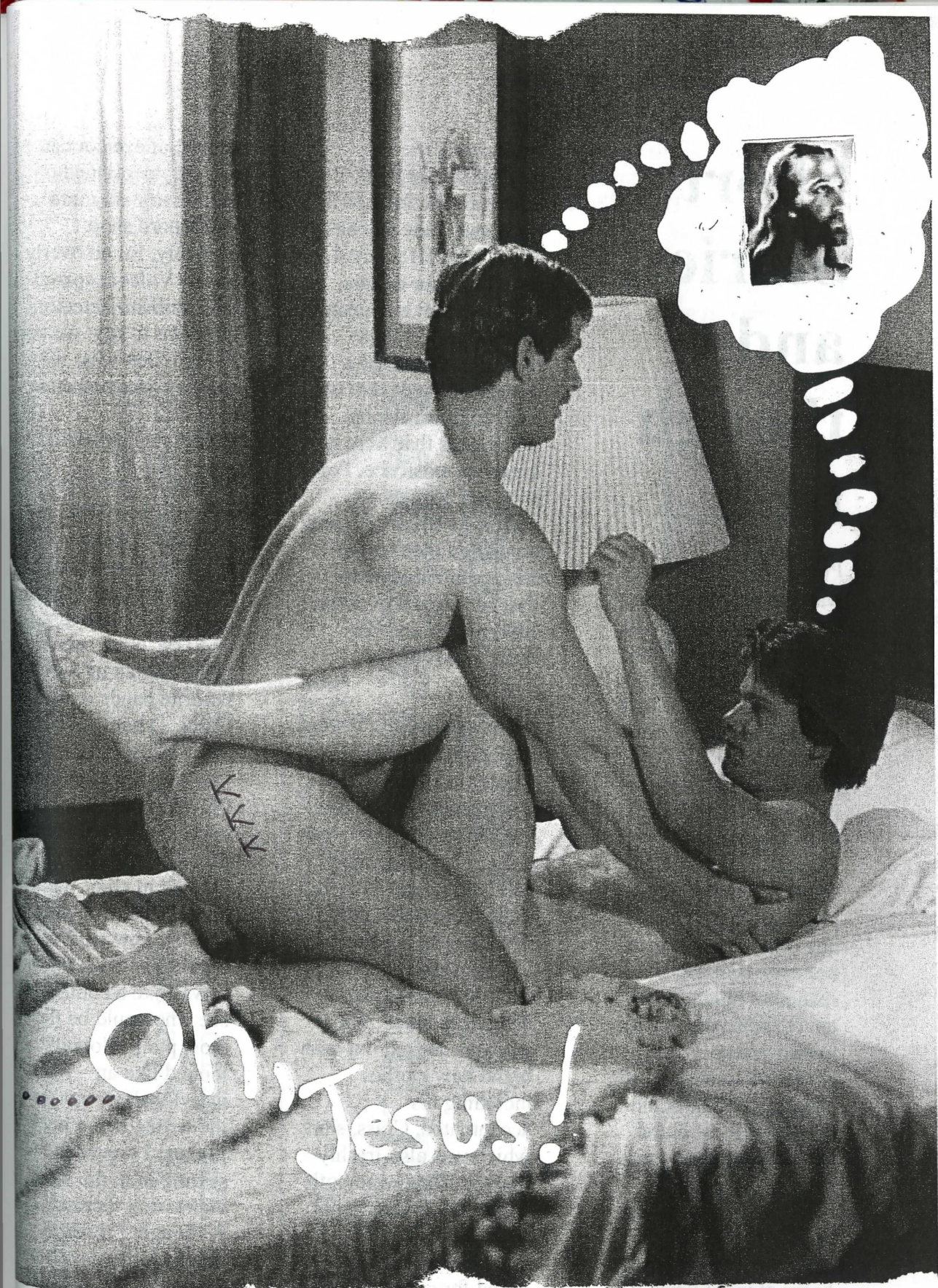
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We are white, proud, and we love Jesus.....



Short Stories, and though

ts: (The Gutter

Punk) So, I was walking downtown in San Luis Obispo, kinda bored, people watching. I walked past a gutter punk, and he had asked for some change. I sat next to him complimenting him on his authenticity. You, see living in an agricultural community 'Punk,' is through cowboy ethics, Korn, or any other denomination not even remotely related to punk. I also am curious when these mis-informed, Korn, punks are bumming for change wearing brand new DC shoes, brand new Independent truck back pack, and other, costly, skater wear just how desperate they really are. Do they go home at night when it gets cold? Probably. So, when this young man asked for some change I

could smell the patchouli, beer, and sweat stench. Backed by his home made patches etc. A total DIY guy. I gave him four dollars, and gave him a moment of my time to talk to him. We, discussed a variety of bands that we each enjoyed. Along, with bands that were no longer in existence. For shits and giggles we discussed Blink 182, and compared them to the barrage of boy bands that have taken over the Mtv videos, and the radio air-waves.

We watched the flow of pedestrians, like we would the ocean, coming and going. The kid kept asking for change, however, he kept getting denied. Then there was a cute little couple, holding hands, walking towards us. The couple was dressed in black. The guy was decked out with brand new clothes including his accentuated, Crass, shirt which was also freshly bought. They were both engrossed in their palm pilot, and when the homeless young punk asked for some change. The hip couple did not even give him the time of day. Maybe, a half a

second of eye contact and they continued on their merry way into a skateboard shop, probably, for an overly priced Volcom spiked belt. Bullshit detector. Needless to say, we both thought that what we just saw was pathetic.

(Random Thoughts)

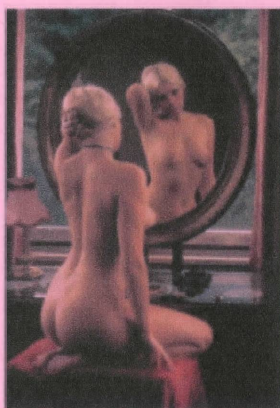
Greatful Dead stickers on Cadillacs, Dead Kennedy's stickers on BMW's, Bondage pants by Lip Service, Fugazi on an SUV, or Crass on an SUV. Next, we will be having all of our favorite bands on Credit Cards. (The Conflict show at the Palace in Los Angeles on Nov 17, 01. Was, like stepping into a punk rock fashion show. Everybody, dressed in all of the latest punk rock gear. Mostly, new stuff with impressive back patches. It was like a contest to see who could be the most punk. Nobody looked like an individual. Do not get me wrong being punk is fun, and I appreciate kids getting in to the scene expressing themselves. Although, I think to much emphasis is put on holier than thou image, and consumerism. DIY or die. I to could look punk on credit.

(Short Stories, and thoughts continued...)

When I first moved to Long Beach, California, in 1996, I moved in with some acquaintances in a small apartment. Before, moving in, I stopped by my friends apartment with the intent on making all of the final arrangements. I called before I left with my ride from Los Angeles, and by the time we had arrived in Long Beach, 45 minutes later, he was gone. Needless to say, I was pretty fucking pissed to have traveled all this way for nothing. However, we went around the corner to find a place to sit down and have some beer and something to eat. There was a house turned into a restaurant that served Italian food. All I wanted was a fucking pizza and a god damn Heinekin. The young waiter cards me, and says, "No, way you have the same birthday as me." "Cool," I say kinda bothered with the formalities – JUST WANTING MY FUCKING BEER. The waiter guy continues, and says, "The year also." I said, "No way." Then I asked "Do you know what time you were born?" "Yes," he answered "8:07pm and you?" He asked. "7:37," I replied, continuing to say, "Now can I have my beer." His name is Paul, Born in Mexico May 1973. I was born in Emmett, Idaho a half an hour sooner than Paul.

A few years ago he gave me a belated birthday gift. It was a Playboy magazine. Not just any Playboy magazine, however, the May 1973 issue with, Anulka Dziubinska, as the centerfold.

Do you know who she is? I didn't until I was curious about topics to write about in this issue of 'Wild Things.' She is quite the cult 'Wild Things' B-movie heroine. Getting her break in Playboy she moved onto acting in a variety of movies, and later, acting in Television mini-series here in America.



Anulka Dziubinska was born on Dec 14, 1950 in Preston Lancashire, England. Her credits are: Playboy Playmate of the month of May in 1973. Starred in 'Vampyres (1974), 'Lisztomania' (1975) w/ Oliver Reed, and 'The Likely Lads (1976). Her cult 'status', if you will, comes from her role in 'Vampyres.' Where she played a lesbian vampire with Marianne Morris. Anulka originally had trouble performing her scenes, being a straight girl, however, she pulled through with stunning confidence. The story is a typical vampire scenario, however, this was during the sexual revolution and controversy got it banned in Europe. The story goes like this: Miriam (Dziubinska) and Fran (Morris) are two beautiful ladies with a huge appetite for blood, and each other. Every now and then one of the girls ventures off out of the castle to lure an unsuspecting man-friend into a night of raw sex. (continued on Page 5)

W



Ingredients:
niacin, iron,
Eggs, Salt,
spoilage, F
Reg. Penn.

A FLOCK OF
BALLOON
AND OH PEOPLE
LADIES
LANDER

(Short Stories, and thoughts continued.)



Their man-friend would, typically, wake up dazed bleeding with gashes, or simply they would be slaughtered and then of course devoured, invariably. The two vampire lady lovers keep one man Ted (Murray Brown) alive longer than usual, sensually draining him nightly, and leaving him too weak to escape during the daylight. The following relationship, with their captive, is one of the many exceptional elements in this Phantasmic fairy 'horror' tale classic. The humor is twisted and ironic and is a masterpiece of decadence. Subversive undertones of sexual politics also highlight this feature. Not just mindless sleaze, also, not for the prudish. Directed by Jose Larraz this films' length is 94 minutes. Anulka's co-stars are Murray Brown, and Marriane Morris.

Sadly, in the mid seventies the British film industry went into the shitter. Unionism and high taxes drove local talent to America. Movies like 'The Exorcist,' and especially 'Jaws,' made low budget horror films less and less popular. Anulka came to America with hopes of a renewed vigor. She fell into 'Magnum PI,' and played the tennis pro opposite. Moreover, she continued in television on a mini-series called 'Bare Essence,' co-starring Ian McShane. Followed by another show called 'Shadows,' -1984-. Then she gave up acting because she got pregnant.

Anulka, has worked, subsequent to her acting career, as a successful florist,

raised two kids, and manages to dabble in film production.

(parts of this story was taken from 'Macabre Films,' and Bite Me by: J. Sothcott)

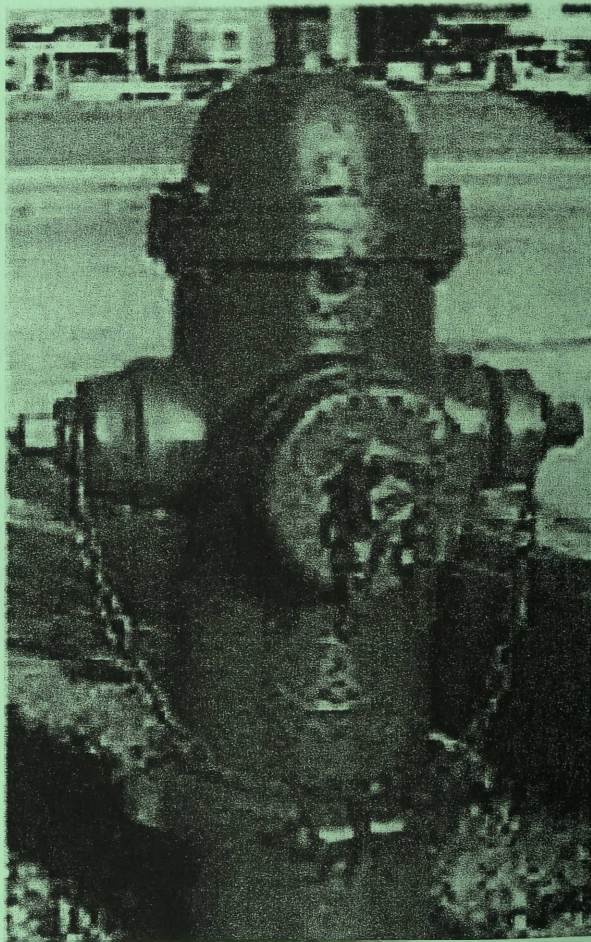


HERE SHE IS IN A RECENT PHOTO BY: J. GREELY

FOR STORIES, THOUGHTS, HATE MAIL, LOVING KIND MAIL, ETC, ETC. PLEASE E-MAIL ME @ XYSTERYACHT136@AOL.COM OR SIMPLY JUST SEND STUFF TO:

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This ain't no fire hydrant...



It's a God Damn CIA robot with pig tails!

SPIRITUAL ANARCHIST

OR STANO

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*The Last Page: All Time top ten artists or bands. I had printer troubles. The page is 97, however, the 97 is all over the place. I let it fly. I was not going to redo it. **Page 45 "Let's Fuck....," was originally in Ben Is Dead Issue #10 (Mother Issue) 1990. Since they are defunct I could not properly ask to use the image. The artists name is clearly visible in the lower left corner. I thought it was very appropriate for this issue, and I hold Ben Is Dead in the highest regard. **Do you want to contribute? Anyone? Email me at:

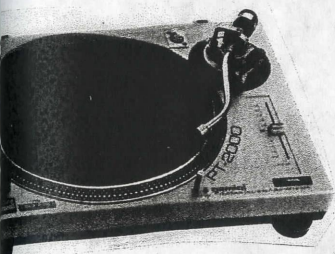
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Call me

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YOU *



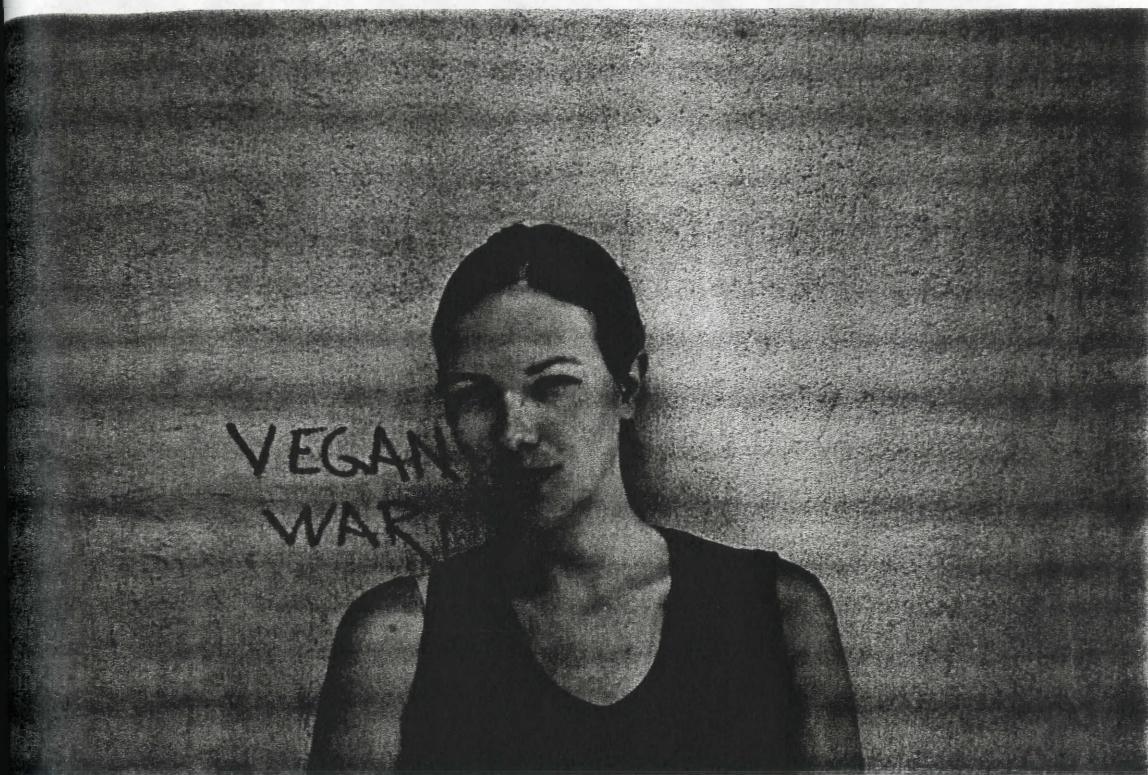
P*ZGO -



Boy



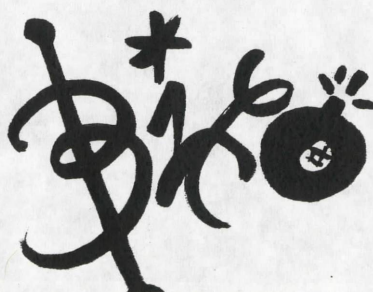




BATTLE GEAR:

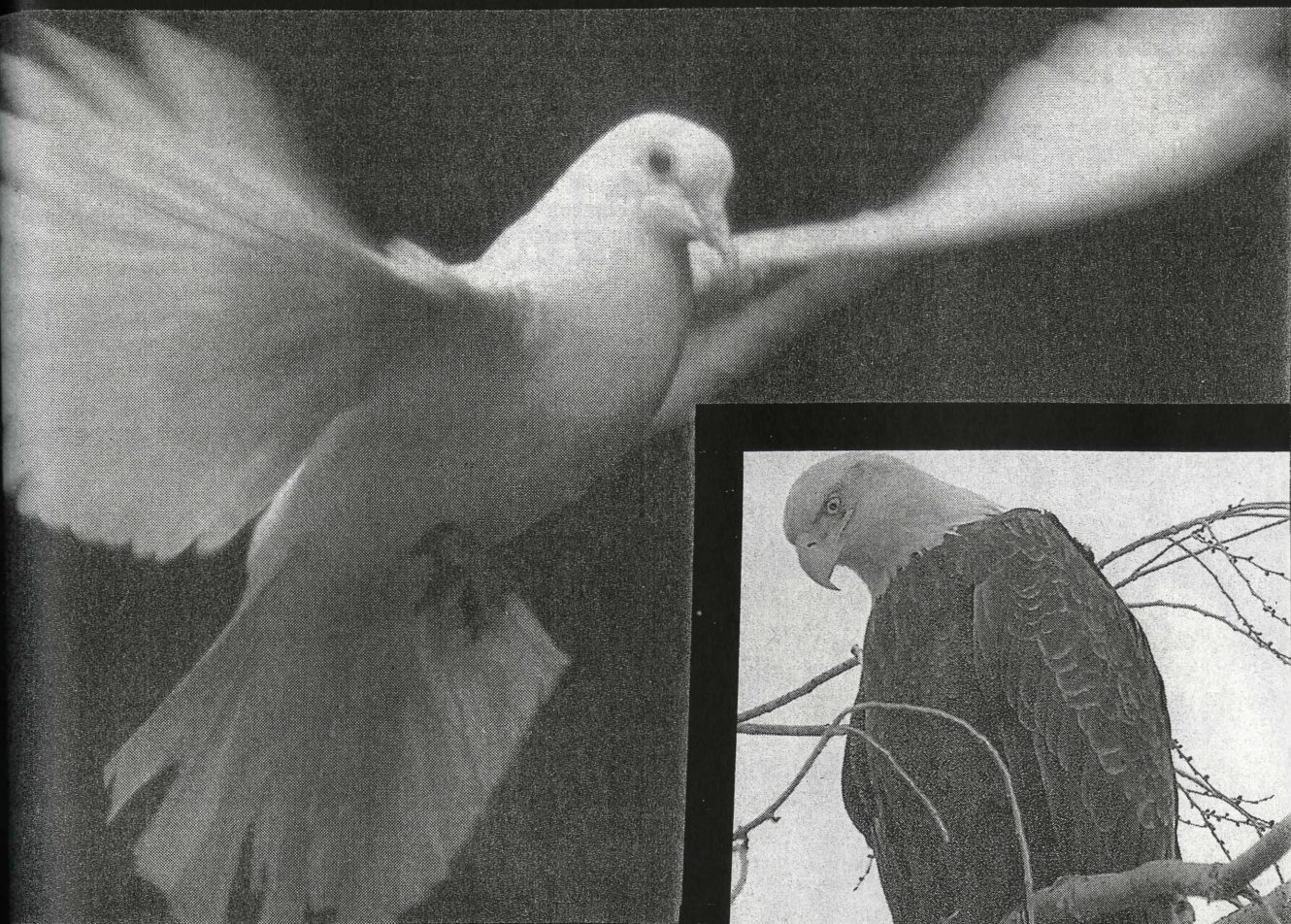


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9 - 11

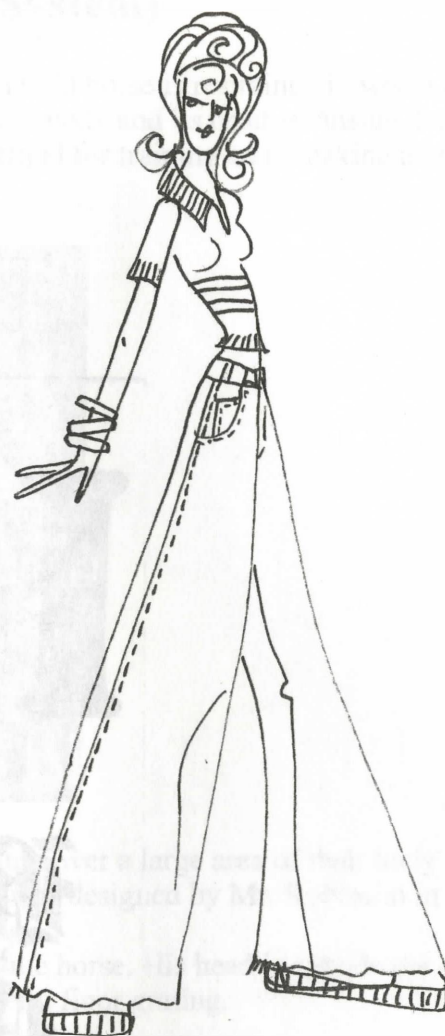


WE WILL NEVER FORGET

Qaeda Terror Network



Mikara
2000



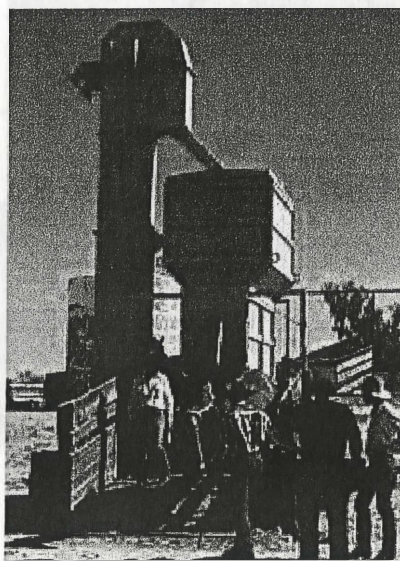
YOUSOSUCK



Heavy
Metal

The Use of the Wheat Pressure Box on Horses (Equine Restraint System)

A PBS show called the New Explorers featured a box where a wild horse is restrained in wheat to "tame" it. This device applies even pressure all over the horse's body and its head is outside the box. Some people are concerned that this may not be a humane method for training and breaking a wild horse.



Apparatus for taming wild mustanges by applying pressure over a large area of their body with wheat. This photo shows the entire machine which was designed by Mr. Robinson in Prescott, Arizona.

Wheat flows down the side of the horse stall and covers the horse. His head is outside the box. The wheat is removed by a grain auger located under a floor grating.

Practical experience with the horse pressure box has shown that it has the greatest calming effect on high strong fearful horses. It may not work on horses with a calm disposition. It is most effective on horses where fear is the main cause of bad behavior and it may have little effect on willfully disobedient behavior. When I watched their device being demonstrated a wild horse calmed down and allowed people to touch its head. After it was removed from the box the calming effect lasted about 30 minutes. During this time the trainer can work with the horse and show it that he/she will not hurt it. The horse should be brushed and touched over its entire body. Touching the horse all over immediately after removal from the wheat box will help in desensitizing the animal. I want to emphasize that the pressure device must be used correctly. Horses must NOT be left in it too long. Thirty minutes is the maximum time a horse should be left in the box buried in wheat. Therapists who work with autistic children have found that the relaxing effects of pressure wear off in about 20 to 30 minutes. The nervous system habituates to the pressure. The maximum calming effect is greatest during the 20 to 30 minute period before the horse would habituate. Leaving a horse in the box too long could cause discomfort.

The trainer must be careful not to frighten the horse. Novel objects should be introduced gradually. When the horse is first placed in the box, the trainer should stroke his head. If the horse shows signs of stress such as hyper-ventilating the trainer should back off and leave the animal alone. Rough sacking out **must NOT** be used.



WHO IS YOUR
WHICH IS YOU



WHO IS YOUR
LEADER?
WHICH IS YOUR
FLOCK?



Handwritten signature or mark.

The Use of the Wheat Pressure Box on Horses



When the horse is first placed in the box, the trainer should stroke his head. If the horse shows signs of stress such as hyper-ventilating the trainer should back off and leave the animal alone. Rough sacking out **must NOT** be used.



FREEDOM! *



PZoo

"IF YOU AIN'T RADICAL..."



YOU AIN'T SHIT!"

PK 1980



The Best Kept Secret





IT'S NO FUN
WITHOUT YOUR FRIENDS



REVOLUTION

Dear Diary,

You know... I broke out of my "shell" last month (I wrote some songs in my private studio. I began with 'No Dilemma' and released a little Madonna over that. Then I figured I was being PREDICTABLE! So I threw in some 'No Drama' (I wrote plays) and I returned to 'Shakira' and the new songs (in my opinion are awesome). ¿Se habla español? Si, I am. I'm always wondering if my breasts are real and I tell them 'how dare you tell me my breasts are fake!' Now that I've made it so big I've decided to break up with Justin and continue my career as just 'Britney: Artist'. I answer to nobody ... Only god. Maybe instead of having the Britney Spears Dance Camp I'll hold a poetry contest. Is it obvious that I'm trying to find myself? (I'm like... I'm not a girl, not yet a woman... life is pretty rough sometimes)

I was at a book sale last weekend at my local community college where I'm in my second semester of Spanish. I stumbled on a gardening book, so I flipped through it and loved the pictures of the plants. I noticed in the back some old letters with pictures. They really startled me. I strangely enjoyed them but couldn't relate to them at all. They made me feel a little haunted. The pictures were accompanied with short letters with illustrations of kids... kind of Henry Darger style (not twisted though), all written in 1918. All of these people writing to their "Dear Myrtle"; Possibly an inspiring classmate that will return soon. (*how sweet*) I'm through with pop music (at some level). Well, my mom is calling me... but I will write more soon (uh... I didn't really mean that about Justin. I'm just in a weird mood).

Loving you Diary,
Britney

PS I'm having dinner with Madonna!! AAAGH! Please go to the store and get me a fabulous outfit. Luv Brit (s)



I love you Britney



Loving You Always,

Justin Timberlake,

ps...Keep Dancing

Where the fuck is my Prince Charming? And who decided to fill my head with all this
shit when I was young?

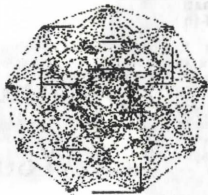


Bullshit Detector

Walk Through a Dictionary: Part 1



INGENERO OREXIS QUODAMMODO DEDOLERE
ALIORSUM OSCITARE QUAEATIO EXTRAORDINARIA
PRAESENTIA SCHOENOBATES PAELEX
ANIMI PRAESENTIA DEGUSTO FATILOQUA PRAEMONITUM



Walk Through a Dictionary: Part 2

LEANNI NOVUS EST IMAGO CHRISTI CRUCI AFFIXI
NEW MILLENNIUM IS THE IMAGE OF CHRIST ON THE CRUCIFIX

NUM NEGOTIUM AGERE
IN SPACE, BUSINESS

ORUS DELUSI CUM GRAVIS EXPLICATE
RECEIVE WITH INFLUENCE EXHIBIT THE MELODY

MA VITARUM EST CONATA AD ECSTASIS
ITY IS THE WAY OF LIFE, THE TENDENCY TOWARDS ECSTASY

MINARE CREMARE, TRANQUILLUM ET BOMBILARE
NING DOWN THE BUD, PEACEFUL AND BUZZED

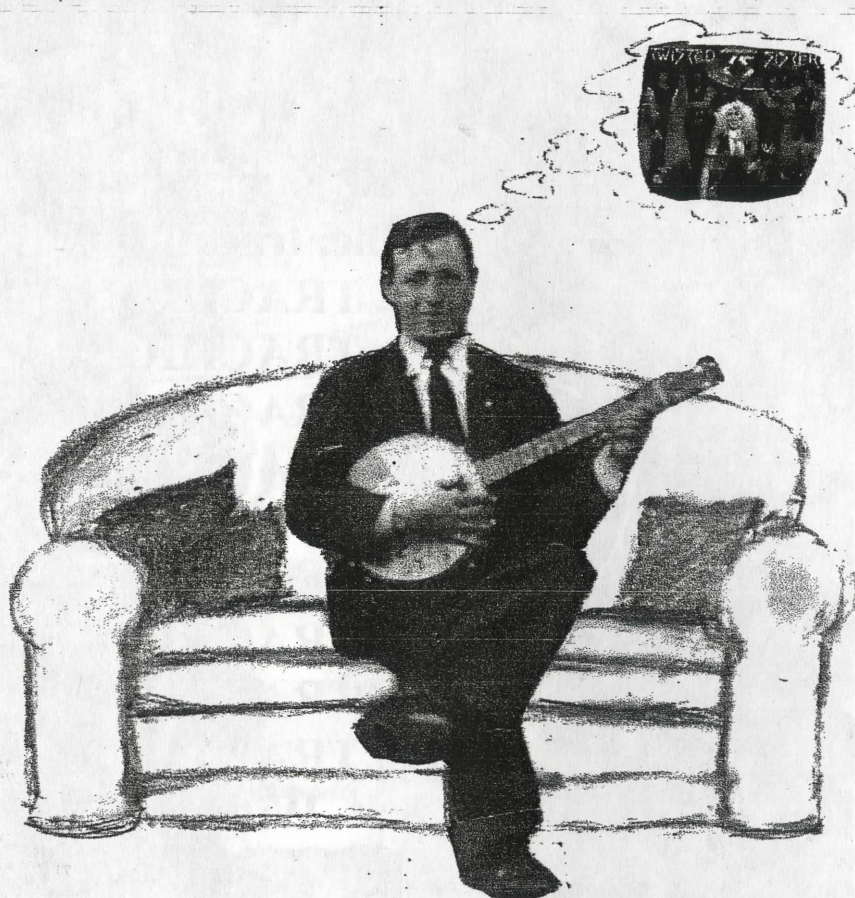
LARI OMNIS SOLITUDINIS CUM ATTENTUS ET DELIGENS
LOOK AT IN WONDER, EVERY KIND OF LONELINESS, WITH MINDFULNESS

GIUM IN COGITATIO ET MEDITATIO
PLACE OF REFUGE, IN DELIBERATION AND MEDITATION

ET OCEANUS SAPIENTIA ET PRUDENTIA LATUS
SEA AND OCEAN BRINGS FORTH THE SCIENCES AND GOOD SENSES

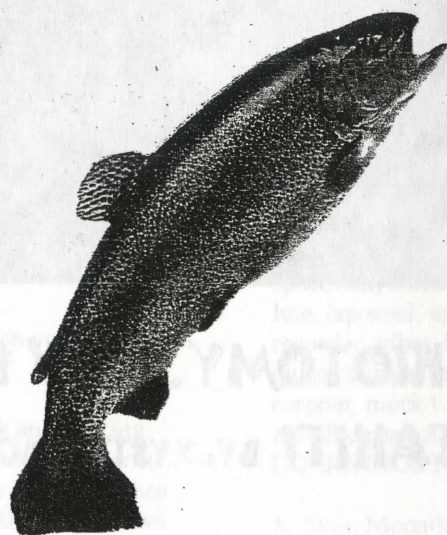
HUH?!...



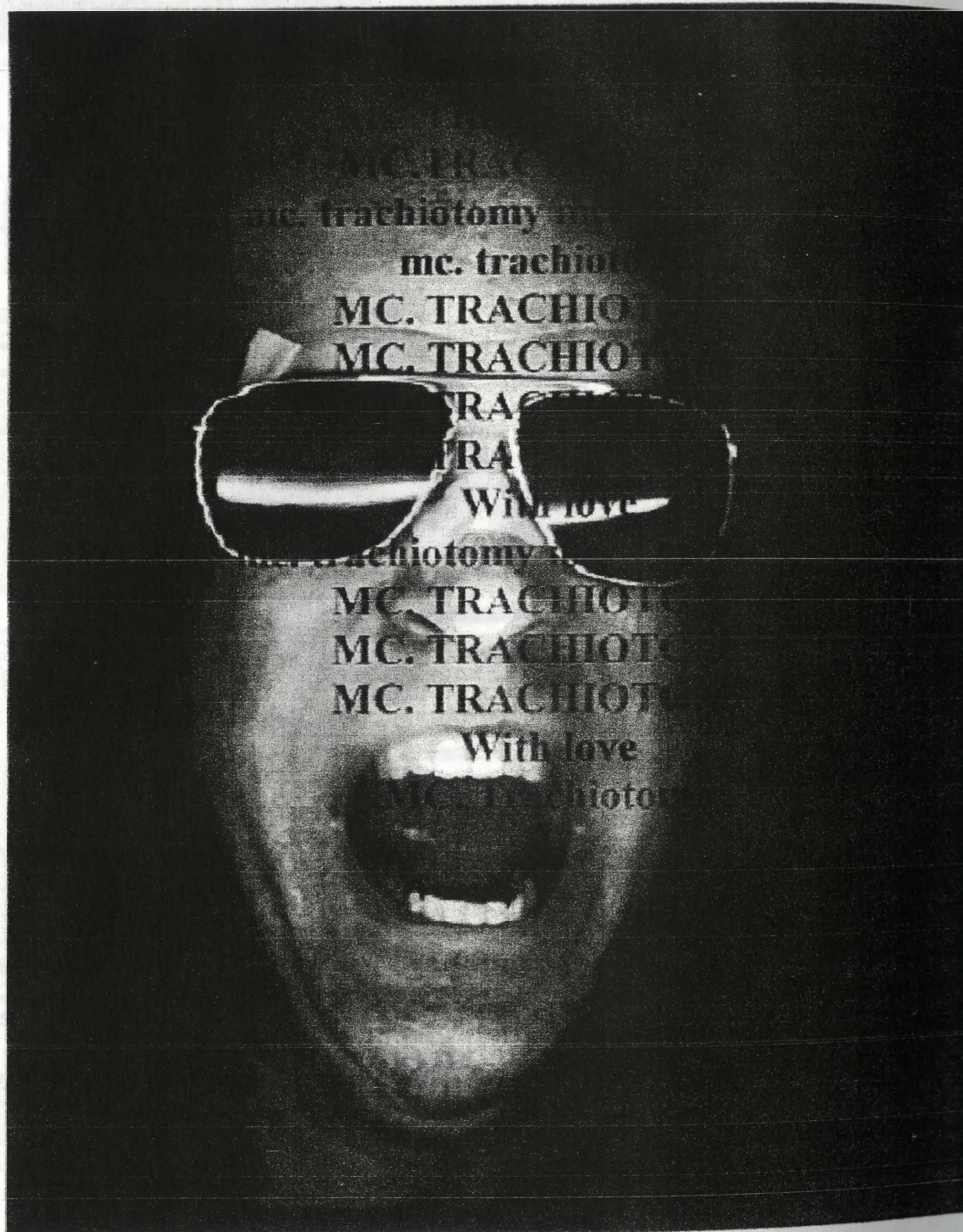


You don't really want to eat fish.

Fish taste fishy,
hence the name.



Amelia Yang



MC. TRACHIO*OTOMY...W/L*OVE FROM
TAHITI BY: XYSTERYACHT

Interview with MC. TRACHIOTOMY

By: xysteryacht

With Love From Tahiti, is the new title of MC. Trachiotomy's newest album. Although, MC. Trachiotomy claims to be from Quasar, Methanon his physical presence lives in New Orleans, Louisiana. I caught Trachiotomy just before he headed for Germany on the Drum Buddy Bad ass Tour with Quintron and company. The interview was conducted via email from Nov 11, 01 - Dec 09, 01. We just played tag, which was kind of odd I might add. Trachiotomy is a funkified-punk-soul rapper. His sound is like Gumbo, or any good hearty stew. Lots of hot stuff going on, and he is backed by his eternal, dancing women, the Flattuladies, and a barrage of usual suspects also from New Orleans.



MC. T, Q scratchin Drum Buddy, and Al Scramuzza cutting it up.

Xysteryacht: So, your new album will be on Bulb records courtesy of Rhinestone records?

MC. T: YEP

X: Who do you collaborate with on your new album?

MC. T: Bisquittino does the musik and backing vox, guest spot ona track, and this new comer to the Trach Dueteronomy put some stuff down hea and theya'. This "DooD," Inky Blinky laid down

some sax. Zodiakman da'lama and Dj Rubik on backing vox on the bis track too. BUTT overall this one is TRACH.

X: How will this album differ from your other releases?

MC. T: With Love From Tahiti is all LOVE JAMZ dedicated to my sweet sweet lovely BUTTeye.

X: What influenced the title of your new album 'With Love From Tahiti'?

MC. T: My ship e-wreckt there I was HEADED for Easter Island, over shot, and landed on Tahitian HIGH land.

X: Where do you do most of your recording?

MC. T: New Orleans

X: Do you have a home studio / playroom to jot down ideas?

MC. T: I Home Record, walk around recording on my Palm Top Studio, and studio recording at Vas Deferense Studios w/ Maat"WizardUDE"Castille.

X: Do you tickle any instruments or are you just an MC?

MC. T: YEP

X: How many instruments do you tickle?

MC. T: many

X: What are they?

MC. T: xither, bassoon, clams, bass, guitar, drums, drum machines, trombone, sitar, MOOG, Tuba, clairinet, lip cymbals, castinettes slide whistle, kazoo, DRUM BUDDY, shoe taps, scalpel, birimbau, spatula, steering wheel, saxaphone, Bronx cheer harp, marimba, speculum, cloud bells, piano, balalika, ood, lyre, lute, lap steel, upright bass, piccalo, bottle neck recorder, vibes, bladder keys, kalimba, ju'roo, quika, strings, urchin tines, xylaphone, trumpet, coronet, mock turtle, French horn, curios zackettes, spoons, etc. NO DIJGERY DON'T DO BONGOS NO BAGPIPES NO KIDDING.

X: Does Moondog mean anything to you?

(Trachiotomy interview continued)

MC. T: YEP

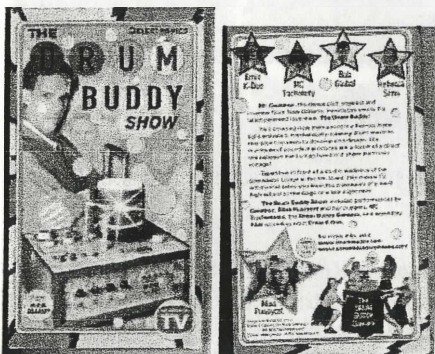
X: So, what does Moondog mean to you?

MC. T: Lunarcanine. He's a local dj. WTUL Friday afternoon (I believe) M-ASS LOCAL SUPPORT.

X: Are you familiar with the jazz experimentalist/composer, Moondog?

MC. T: NOPE

(You should check his stuff out)



Q's Drum Buddy info-mercial. Features: MC. T, Miss Pussycat, and legendary R&B recording artist Ernie K-Doe. Yes, folks the Drum Buddy is real, and so is this video.

X: So, how was MC. Trachiotomy created? Hallucination, Drunken rampage, orgy, epiphany?

MC. T: MC. Trachiotomy was born in the Quazar Methanon, came to earth with djBisquittino in 1994 jammed at PAR-TAAAZ and the Hallicinations, drunken rampages, orgies, and epiphany's followed, in close pursuit and continue still. Also, collaborations w/ Chocolate Joe of the Tucson based super duet "coin" also on ANAL LOG records, check em' out.

X: Are the Flattuladies still eternal with MC. T?

MC. T: YEP!

X: What are the Flattuladies primary function, or purpose?

MC. T: E-A-Ting! GROWING! Wontin getting sum rollin up an smoking! Eating! Shaking what they got! An looking MMMM-mmmm Goodt!



That's not a six foot b__g in hand Now is it? MC. T & LV-D smoking.

X: What time, if any, do Quazar Methanonians follow?

MC. T: there? There, Time is not. There, it is clear.

X: And are the Flattuladies also from Quazar Methanon?

MC. T: YEP

X: Does Barry White carry any weight in your Quazar Methanon heart?

MC. T: LOTS AND LOTS of WEIGHT

X: How many Flattuladies are there in your group?

MC. T: How many eyes have how many flies? They are as plentiful as molecules of g-ASS.

(oh!)

X: (I have seen several pictures of you with a Disco Ball) Is that Quazar Methanon?

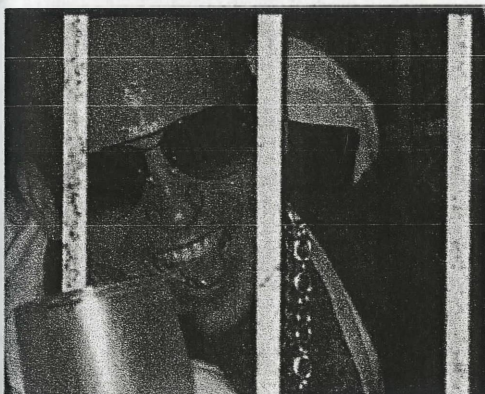
MC. T: NOPE, A Quazara is a quasi-stellar radio source.



(MC. T interview continued)

X: What is MC. T's all time top 40 musical influences?

MC. T: Alice Cooper, BEBE & Serge, Biz Markie, Butthole Surfers, California King Bhinda Jatt, Capt. Beefheart, coin, couch, dj Bisquittino, DOO-RAG, Duarte 6, ELO, Ernie K-Doe, Flossie and the Unicorns, Funkadelic, Gwangi Panty Loaf, Igor Wachavitch, Isaac Hayes, KISS, Kraftwerk, Larry da'Llama Lamborghini and the HATE BRIGADE, MC5, Magus, Mortis, Neil Hamburger, Nipples of ISIS, ODB, Pork Torta, pterydactyls, Purple Hand of Kreem Abdul Jabar, Qbert, Quintron, Residents, 25 suaves, SLAYER, Sparrow, Strangebone, Vas Deferense Organization, Wet Daddy Empire, xbxrx



MC. T having sum FuN. (behind bars)

X: Since the theme for the next issue of Pressure Box is Wild Things. What is the Wildest Thing you have ever done?

MC. T: this is a tough one but I have to go with... Setting a turtle free (into the WILD) after the 72hr Sandbag Safari on DRUM BUDDY Island at the "UNDERWATER DANCE CLUB."

X: Explain to the Pressure Box readership what one could expect at a MC. Trachiotomy show?

MC. T: a HELLarious dancability: explicit foreign languages; nudity; originality often leading to confused audience expressions; epileptic lights; drinks; SMOKE, and lots of it!

(This was supposed to be MC. T's intro, however, I forgot. So, now it is an outro.)

MC. T: From Quazar Methanon to th'9...M.C. Trachiotomy. (crtsy Rhinestone Records)

X: Unless you have any questions for me, would you want to make a rant to the masses about your next album, life, and or bootie-g-ASS?

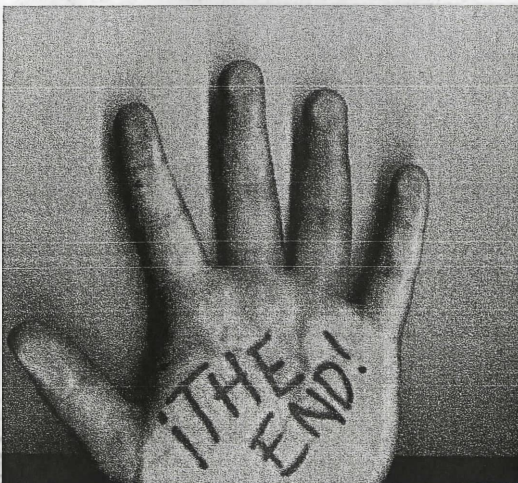
MC. T: WRITE TO Matranga Boogalelli at bulb@netway.com FOR TO BE GETTING THIS ALBUM OUT! BUY IT! WRITE TO 'Chris,' @ anal_log_recordings@hotmail.com www.analog.com for ...ROBOT ALIEN or GHOST~and BUY IT! Tell em' TRACH sentcha.' Ask about 'coin.'

Go to <http://home.earthlink.net/~werpearl>
Write to me at: trachio@hotmail.com or trachio09@hotmail.com GO TO www.drumbuddy.com an excellent vacation.



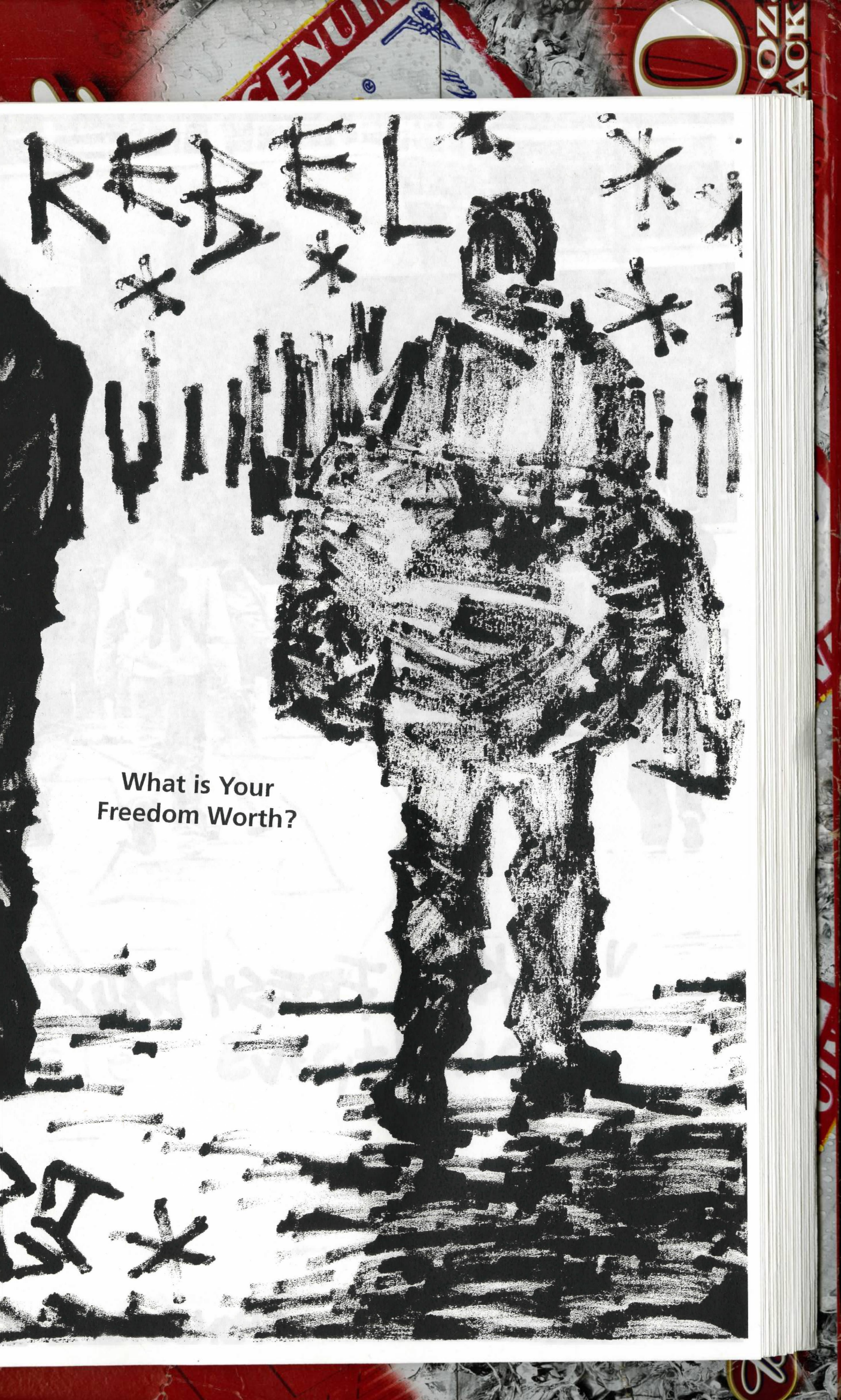
58 minutes of love... baby!

Also check out: www.eccentricneworleans.com



Interested in getting interviewed: xystervacht136@aol.com
Or: Pressure Box P.O. Box 410 Grover Beach, CA 93483



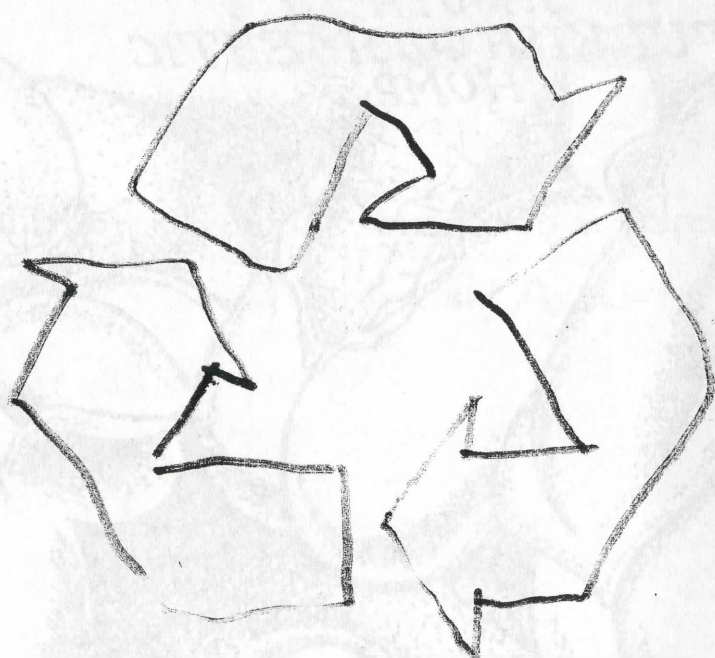
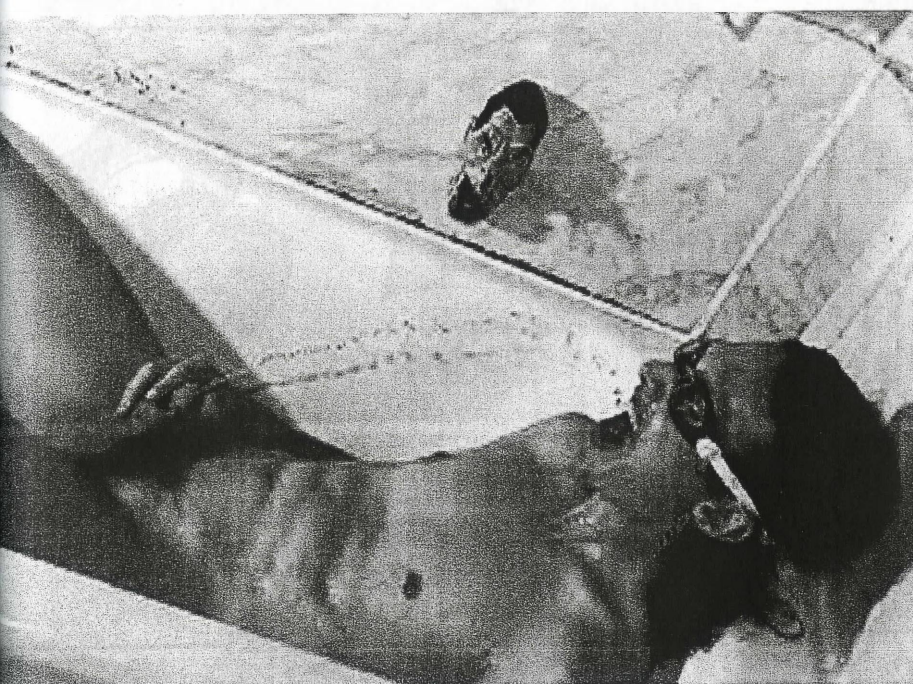


What is Your
Freedom Worth?



"PICKED FRESH DAILY"

SPONSORED BY: \$



Recycle **Everything**

FORNICATE Don't Pro-Create

USE PROTECTION

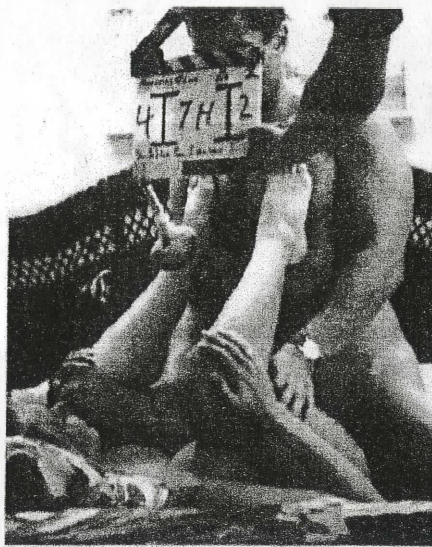
LET'S FUCK



SMOOTH
TURKISH & DOMESTIC
HUMP

SMOOTH
FUCKING
CHARACTER.

MARCEL DE JURE 90



“Without obscenity, our cities are dreary places.”

-Nobuyoshi Araki-



"Metaphor"

6/2

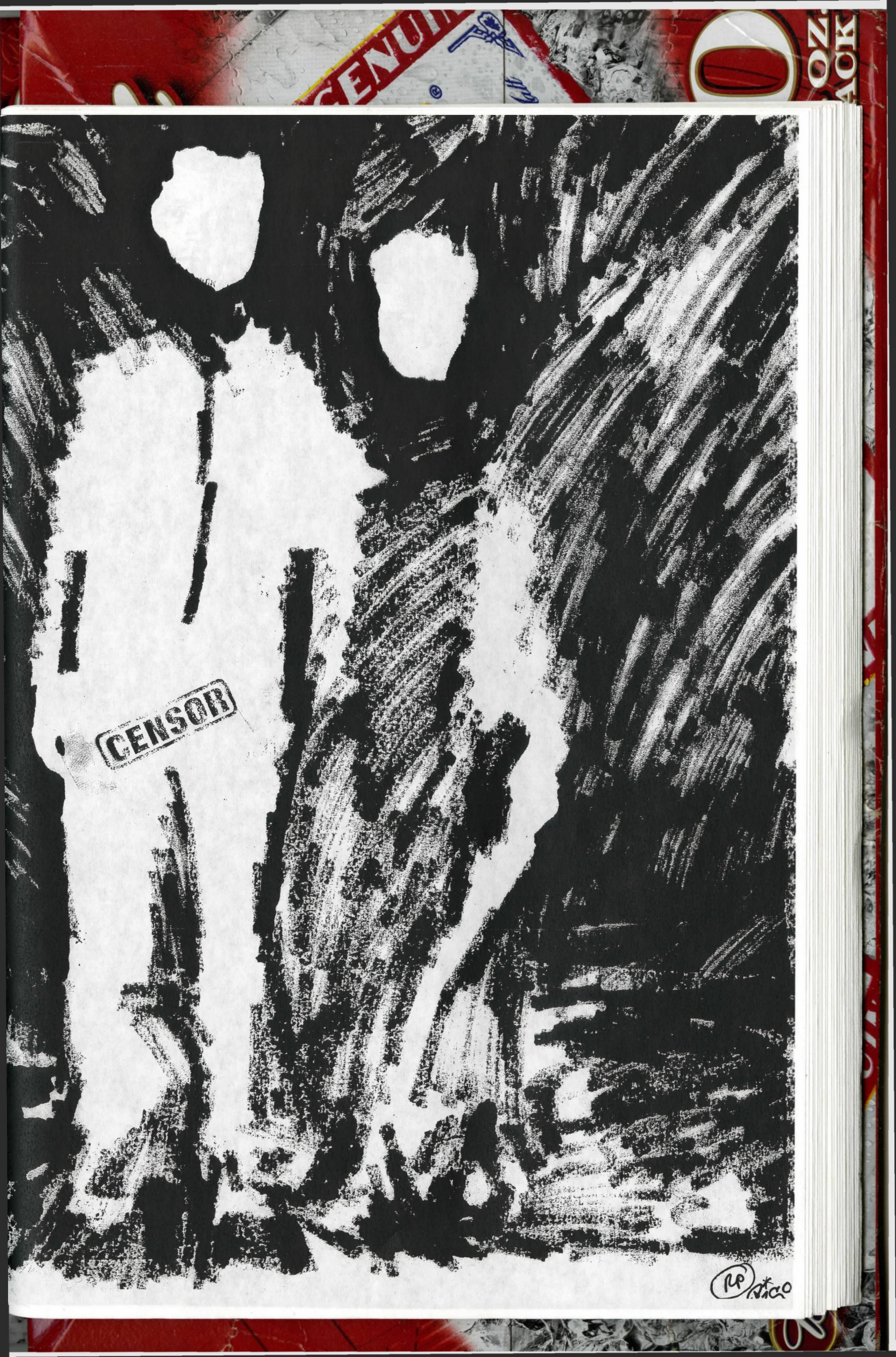


BULLSHIT DETECTOR.

What has happened to her majesty's kingdom? She is downstairs smoking cigarettes with the stable boy and squire while her King's crown glows under cobwebs in a shoebox she keeps in her closet. The pence hold no worth, just like her demeanor. Her horses run wild now, as her maidens sing songs and dance for strangers under fermented lanterns. Her listless reign, decorated with tattered dresses and her seamstress' drunken lover with an agenda to hide. Her countenance fallen, her King off doing better things with richer dowries. In the royal courtroom she sits with her legs open, playing dice with the jester as he checks out her cleavage while listening to Joni Mitchell, trying to make sense of it all. "What is the use of a Queen without her King?" she said and took a sip of her mead while scratching her calf. The jester looked at her as he smiled and thought of the right words. "Just go along with it. My majesty is clear. at least I know who I am without my five-pointed belled hat. take a look at yourself." Was his reply as he rolled her under the table.

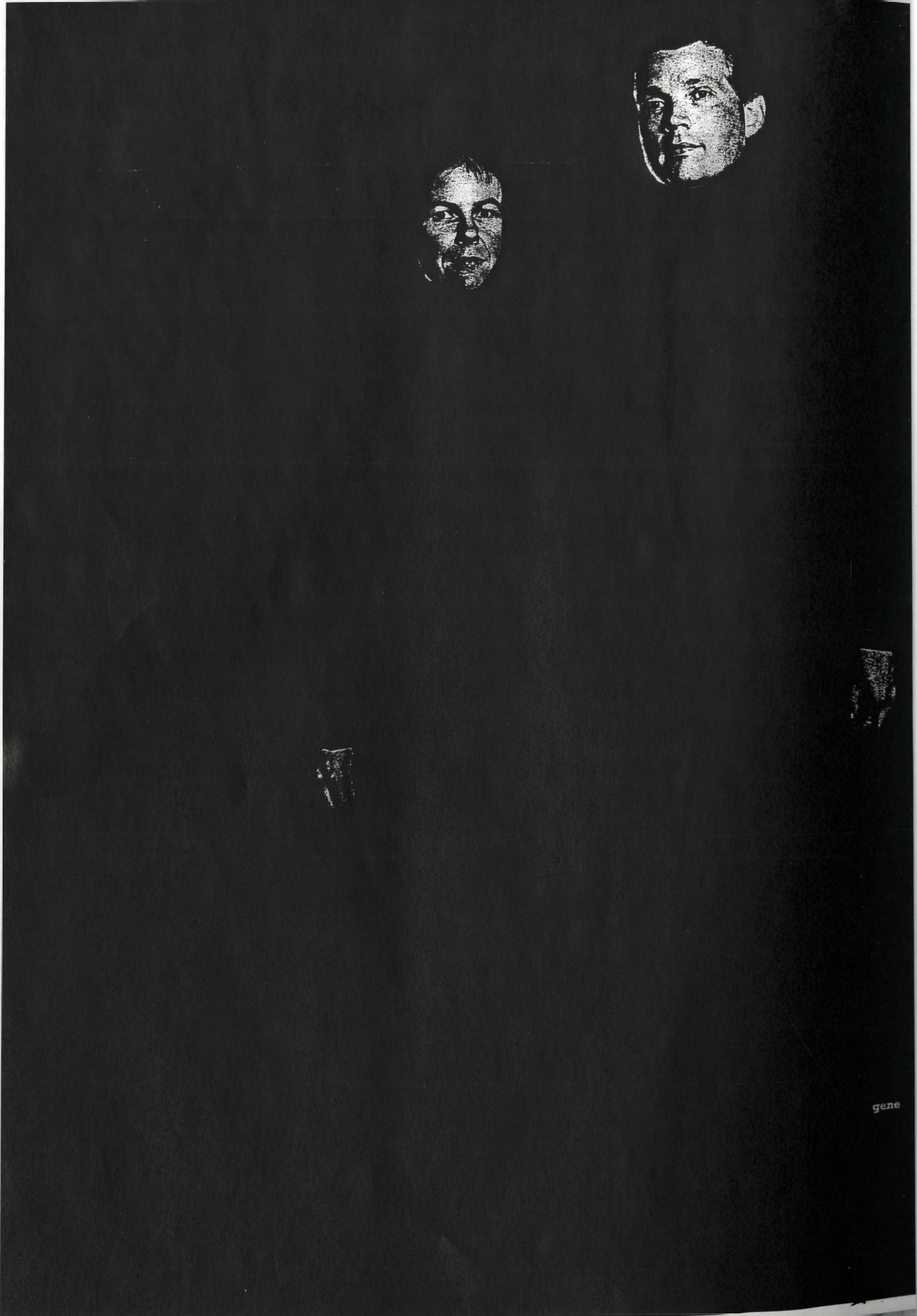


opheliashadday

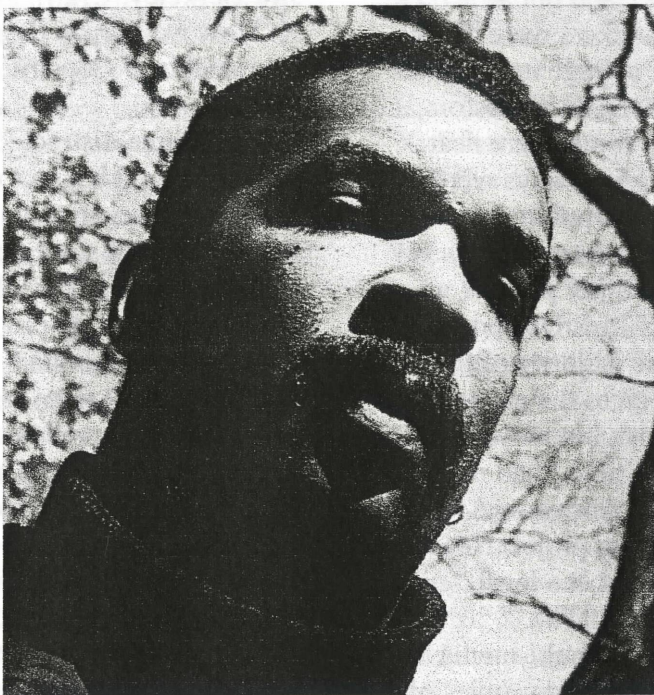


CENSOR

© 1980



gene



America loves supporting killers.

Two words...

"Toto" Constant.

Interview with Jeff Mitchell
By: xysteryacht

I first noticed Land Of The Ancestors as a sticker placement campaign around town, San Luis Obispo, and out at Cuesta College. The stickers were black and white with clever collage images, and the words 'Land Of The Ancestors,' written conspicuously somewhere near the varying images. They always were placed around places like public ashtrays, soda machines, snack machines, and various other places around downtown San Luis Obispo. However, I believe the majority of these stickers have fell victim to the elements and now no longer exist, but they always made me laugh. At the time I had no idea that 'Land Of The Ancestors,' was an independent sci-fi film project. I found out when I worked at a local record store that 'Land Of The Ancestors,' was indeed a multi-media labor of love. Jeff would leave copies of his work out for the public to take for free as well as copies of the soundtrack, and stacks of stickers etc. Jeff Mitchell is a true independent artist using thrift store blank tapes, and vhs tapes. I found Jeff by hunting through the web, and after some persuasive ankle biting got him involved with Pressure Box #4. Act one is titled The triumph of the great partition, Act two is called Nature is a wonderous thing. Act four is called Redemption of the monkey messiah. Jeff has wonderful sense of humor, wit, and imagination. I am not going to reveal the story, however, you can check out: www.landoftheancestors.com. You can also go to undergroundfilm.com. Also, Jeff is currently working on Part 3, and was kind enough to let me print an excerpt, which will follow this interview. Enjoy!

Xysteryacht: For the Pressure Box readership, all two of them, who are you?

My name is Jeff David Mitchell

X: Where are you currently residing?

JM: Berkeley, CA

X: How would you describe your art? Film making? Constructivism? Multi-Media?

JM: I became distracted from writings I was doing and began to work on visual stuff until I began to combine the two. I like to think its story telling.

X: What is the title of the series you have been working on? How did you come up with the title?

JM: Well, right now I am working on the sci-fi/fantasy novella called LAND OF THE ANCESTORS. But all that sprung from 156 collages I made. I began it for a girlfriend at the time. That is what LAND OF THE ANCESTORS (LOTA) began as -storyboards collages with cut-n-paste. They're all pictures basically with a plot, dialogue, action and such. I wanted to make a movie of all of them from the very inception I think. That was because I had just finished doing EPOCH, the prequel to LOTA, and I thought about turning that into a movie. When I went to script the 156 collages into a story I did not have a name but I did have a story from start to beginning. I wrote, coincidentally, a first draft that was 156 pages. This is LAND OF THE ANCESTORS the novella. It will be published and it has all six parts, while the movie-series, so far, has only One and Two - and I am filming Part Three, right now.

X: Did you develop the characters in San Luis Obispo, while going to school?

JM: I came up with many of the characters of a class at Cuesta College. It is the HUMANITIES class and it is I believe was or still is taught by three

great teachers: Dr. Chaney, Dr. Pelfrey, and Dr. Hitchman. I think they are archetypes from different histories, different characters from different times. They are all definitely American.

JM: It's actually a love story that tries to defy the evils in the world and in ones own heart. Love can be a destructive thing. Wars have been fought over it, in some way or another, either it be a woman named 'Helen' or a certain political ideology. As for part three, how do you have that? Do you have the script by some chance that I sent it to you? If people want to read all six parts of the LOTA novella-they'll have to wait. I do not mind giving out copies of Part One though, separate from the novella. As for the completed movies of Part One and Two, those are available on the internet. Undergroundfilm.com is the best way to see them all, in either Acts or scenes or segments. They should all be under my name.>Jeff Mitchell<

How is the one, you are working on now, differ from the previous ventures?

X: How many people help you with your films?

JM: I just like girls with brown hair and
brown eyes. (continued>>>>>>>>)

... 1 FINE RAINY DAY I WAS VERY HAPPY TO WRITE IN FORMS, LIKE LIMERICKS, SONNETS AND THE SESTINA.
 SOMETIMES FORMS HAPPEN SPONTANEOUSLY OR SOMETIMES HAPPEN BY A PLAN AND TECHNIQUE.
 TO HELP MAKE SOME SENSE OF WHAT HAPPENS AFTER SPONTANEITY, I TRY TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THAT IN THE TABLES.
 GO FROM TOP-L TO R. START ON LINE I, THEN II, ETC. ACROSS THROUGH EACH LE

EACH LETTER IS THE RHYME SCHEME OF A WORD.
 SIX LINES MAKE A STANZA (I. A-F, II. F-C III. C-E, ETC.).
 SIX STANZAS MAKE THE SESTINA, WITH A VARIABLE 3-LINED ENDING STANZA.
 THE RHYME SCHEME WORDS AT THE END OF A LINE MAY ALSO BE THE EXACT SAME WORD RE-USED THROUGHOUT OTHER STANZAS.
 FOR EXAMPLE, ALL THE A, B OR D RHYME WORDS USED IN THE POEM ARE THE SAME W

SESTINA TABLES

1. Original						
I	A	B	C	D	E	F
II	F	A	E	B	D	C
III	C	F	D	A	B	E
IV	E	C	B	F	A	D
V	D	E	A	C	F	B
VI	B	D	F	E	C	A
VII a	E	C	A			
				OR		
VII b	A	C	E			

2. Vertical						
I	A	F	C	E	D	B
II	B	A	F	C	E	D
III	C	E	D	B	A	F
IV	D	B	A	F	C	E
V	E	D	B	A	F	C
VI	F	C	E	B	D	A
VII a	D	B	A			
				OR		
VII b	A	B	D			

3. Inversed						
I	A	B	D	E	C	F
II	C	F	A	B	D	E
III	E	C	F	A	B	D
IV	F	A	B	D	E	C
V	D	E	C	F	A	B
VI	B	D	E	C	F	A
VII a	C	F	A			
				OR		
VII b	A	F	C			

4. Inversed vertical						
I	A	C	E	F	D	B
II	B	F	C	A	E	D
III	D	A	F	B	C	E
IV	E	B	A	D	F	C
V	C	D	B	E	A	F
VI	F	E	D	C	B	A
VII a	C	B	A			
				OR		
VII b	A	B	C			



...Variations of the original (1)

...Tables (2-4)



PRESSUREBOX4 TIMDRITCHIE©2002

HUH ?!...

(interview continued w/ Jeff Mitchell)

X: What is your favorite part, in the movie, "Wild Things?"

JM: When Neve kisses Denise Richards, I guess...

X: What are some of your music influences i.e. bands, artists, composers, etc?

JM: I can't answer that question. I am outta the loop now with music. Because of a lot of things. I listen to a lot of Guns-N-Roses though.

X: (YES!) How do you fund LAND OF THE ANCESTORS? Does meat cutting pay the brunt of your creative desires, and projects?

JM: I suffer for my stuff, which is kind of ridiculous. I should look into funding for my movies, but if given the time to ask for funding and making movies... I always choose movies.

X: Do you work at a grocery store?

JM: I work at Berkeley Whole Foods Market. It's insane because Berkeley is demented.

X: Are you handsomely paid for what you do to meat?

JM: I make alright money....

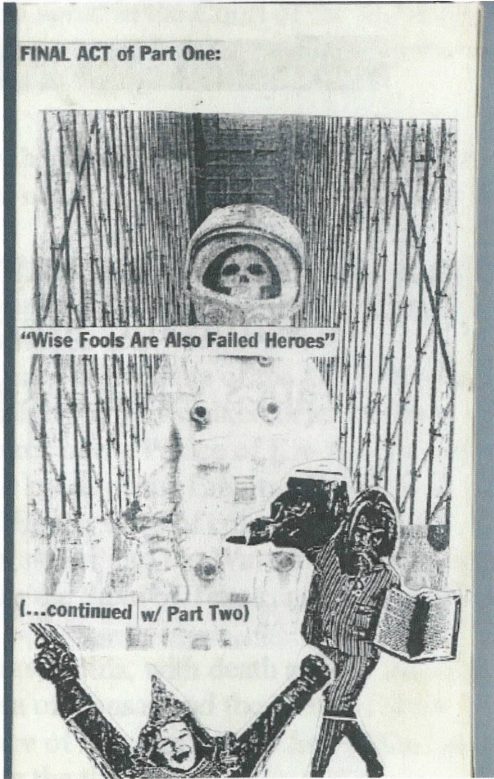
X: What is the Wildest Thing you have ever done?

JM: I ate DOG once in KOREA TOWN. It tasted like shit.

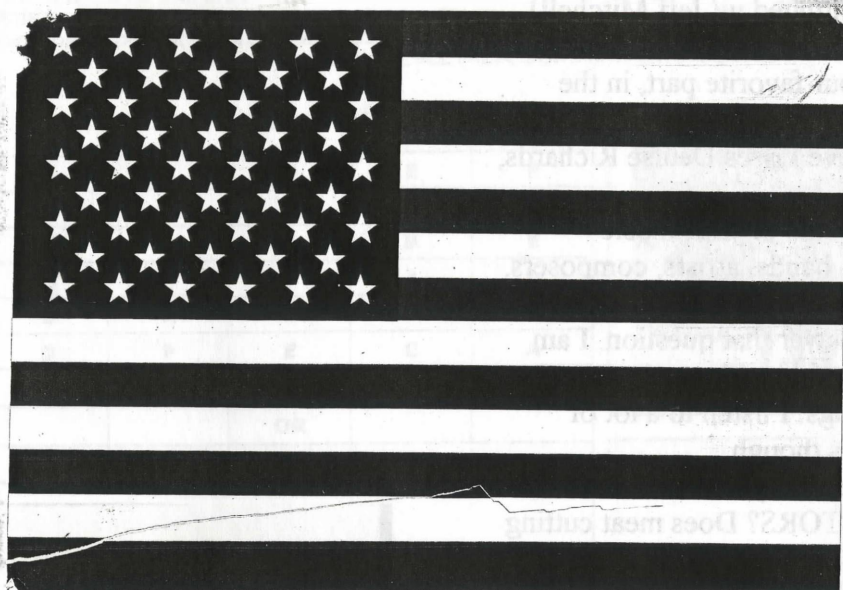
(The interview took place via email over a couple of weeks in Feb 2002, ending on the 14th, Valentines Day.)

*interested in an interview contact: xysteryacht136@aol.com or Pressure Box

P.O. Box 410 Grover Beach, CA 93483
(Pressure Box #5, the Oral issue, will come out late December 2002. However, you can set something up at any time.



To find out more about LAND OF THE ANCESTORS: contact Jeff at kristenya1@hotmail.com or go to www.landoftheancestors.com also www.undergroundfilm.com



Wave your flags blindly you fools
while the administration quietly
rapes you of your basic civil rights

* LAND OF THE Ancestors part III

(An excerpt...) Stay Tuned, or go online

Catal Huyuk Jericiahs stared off into the Waterloo-capital night. Pillars of flame erupted from the one thousand furnaces of the metropolitan war machine called the Lone Star Empire. There were iron shapes in the distance alit with electric tinsel from bygone eras and remnant empires. A lightning latticework disappeared across the dark barrier that swamped the Texas horizon. Sounds of the fading winds of motors and whirling devices that propelled the engines of American Revival sounded like the last calls of mechanical energy.

Catal Huyuk Jericiahs would have to sneak into this 3001 year-era behemoth. Understanding why had been a perilous road.

It came down to one reason.

A beautiful girl.

He steeled himself against the electric breeze of the imperial night and remembered the events that were about to make him attempt an act of audacious courage.

One of the most daring rescues the lowercased-earth had ever known.

Had he known that the curious days he had spent in the Court of the Monkey Messiah would lead him to the fateful introduction to new friends and new adventures, he never would have believed what he was going to do tonight.

It was a call for salvation over injustice.

But following the chaotic days following the Battle of the Sea of Kansas---the First Battle---he had been in the proximity of that most 'oriental of courts' that resided in the Palace of Kir-sten'ya.

Catal Huyuk had come under the spell of the Empress of the Earth; the young serpent-initiate witch from newER Orleans born named Kirsten Satan Navarre, now given the paganified title-as-sovereign; the Empress Kir-sten'ya.

He had been there during the opening salvos of the Battle of the Sea of Kansas and the crowning regency set up in Kir-sten'ya name. He had walked beneath the artificial-borealis skies overhead the awkward spires of the Palace of Kir-sten'ya and basked in the company of compatriots loyal to the cause of the Empress Kir-sten'ya.

These and many more adventures, earned by the sides of comradeship and newfound friendship, had been wrested away and stolen into the Waterloo-capital night, deep into the belly of the 3001 year-era behemoth; the State of Texas and the Lone Star Empire

Why that was to be the fate of so many brave souls, with death a more merciful one, was created after the Second Battle of the Sea of Kansas and the death of some grand illusions. The battle had destroyed the Palace of Kir-sten'ya, the Sea of Kansas itself and forced Kirsten Satan Navarre to abdicate the throne.

The coronation of an Empress Oxiana of the Free-Earth had been one of the failed dreams, as well as the failure of a Great Pilgrimage across the Solar System, names given to dreams crushed beneath the combined weight of the Lone Star Empire and its many allies.

They were nothing compared to the reality confronting Catal Huyuk.

It demanded the undertaking of a bold move to rescue his friends from the infernal prison they were being held in before trial---and expected execution.

That was why Catal Huyuk Jericiahs, clothed in the purple and gold of the warrior order that guarded the Mormon shrines of the Missouri bayous, had to raise his macuahuitl sword and dagger-gun against the overwhelming odds against him.

www.landoftheancestors.com or www.underground411.com

The OLSON Twins

Ashley
suffering from
her first cocaine
drip
↓



Mary Kate
after her collar
lip implants
←

ppheliabadday

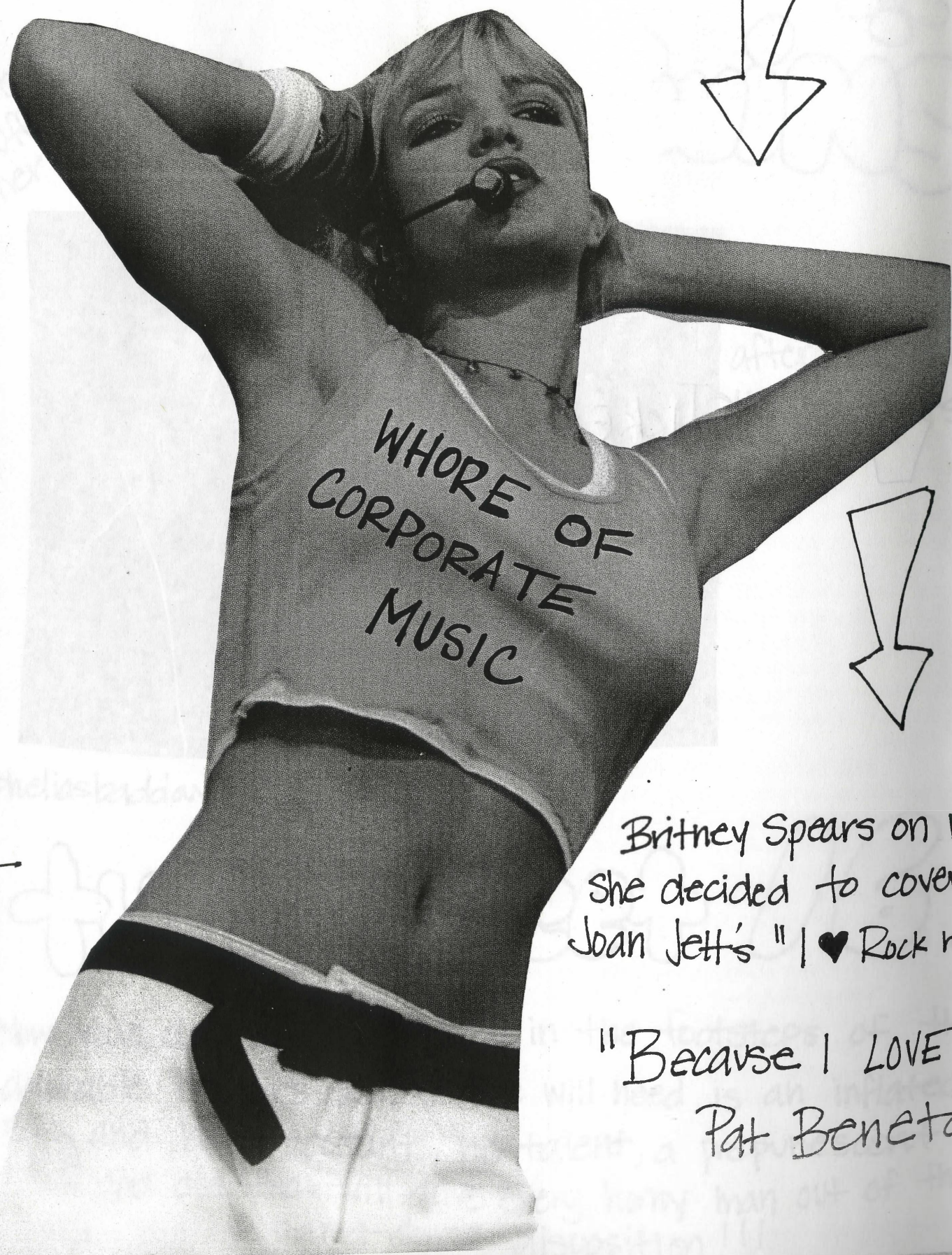
turn Sweet 16!

Now your daughter can follow in the footsteps of the adorable sisters too! All she will need is an inflated ego and bank account, no talent, a prepubescent rack and ass that will drive every horny man out of their mind, and a prima-donna disposition!!!



7 out ~~STICKER~~ . Com
GUY.

BEST QUOTE EVER...



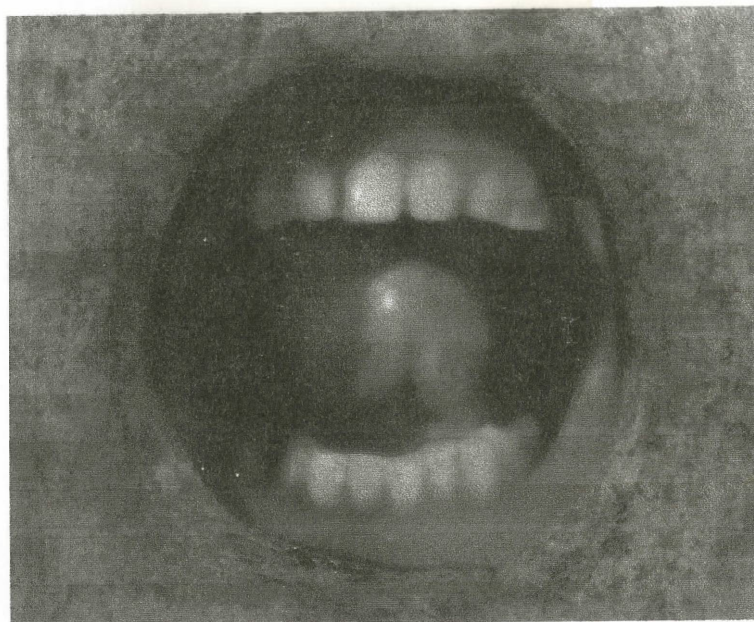
Britney Spears on W
She decided to cover
Joan Jett's "I ♥ Rock n' "

"Because I LOVE"
Pat Benetar



I tongue music from my friend's soul and in turn, my aura skips a beat - no, several...
Syncopated - in half ecstasy...
ode to a vagabond
February '98
Debra S.

62



Bullshit Detector

AMIDST THIS HAZE OF GRAY, I PONDER
THE STATUESQUE FIGURE,
DARK AND MYSTERIOUS.

AS TO WHEN IT EMERGED
I CANNOT RECALL. BUT,
A FEELING WAS SURELY EVIDENT.

A LOW-PITCHED HUM ECHOED
INSIDE MY BUCKLED FRAME..
IT TOOK TIME TO HEAR.

ONCE I STOOD ALONE
AS WINTRY CHILLS
FROZE MY EMOTIONS.

INVINCIBLE SUNS LAUGHED
AS I MELTED
INTO NOTHINGNESS.

BRANCHES WHISPERED ABOVE,
UNCONTROLLED
BY CERTAIN ELEMENTS.

BESIDE ME NOW
IS COMFORT,
A SOLACE, SO TO SPEAK.

A SAFEGUARD
FROM WIND AND RAIN.
A SHELTER FROM THE SUN.

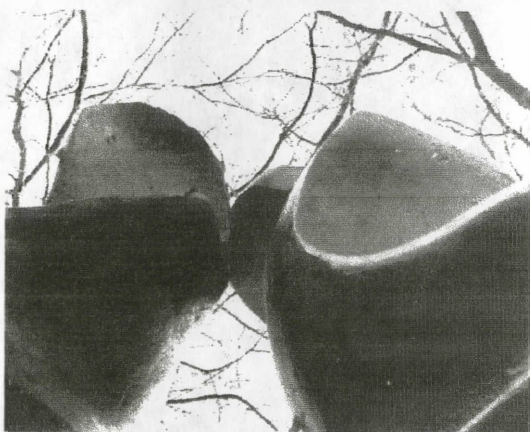
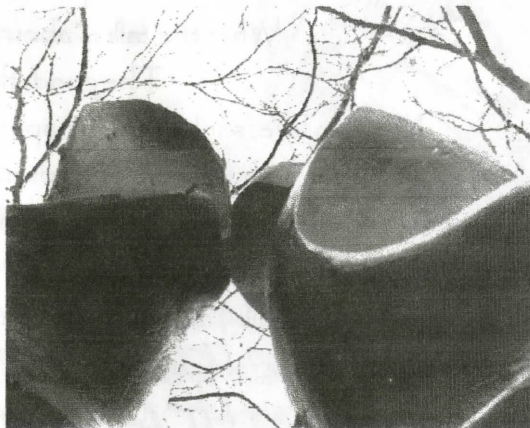
WE HAVE LEARNED
TO FACE EACH OTHER, AND
NOT TO STAND ALONE.

THE TREES STILL SPEAK.
MURMURS IN THE BREEZE
AS WE SMILE, KNOWINGLY.

WE REACH TOGETHER
TOWARDS THE SUN,
DARING IT'S ENVIOUS WRATH.

THE FRIGID WINDS
HAVE COME TO BE
A TICKLE ON OUR SHOULDERS.

FOR OUR STRENGTH, AND
CONFIDENCE ARE ANCHORED
IN EACH OTHER'S COMFORT.



by: randumbsects

(th3se ar3 n0t s3st1 nas!)

There's a push in the pen to write, About love, death and poems
What the talk is about, Love and death and poems
The good, the better, the words,
When in love, scribe sex on paper, When someone leaves you for another
The bitterness of emptiness, Fills the pity pit of loneliness
Both ways, basically the same, Within the child of your poetries
When no relationship penetrates a mind deep enough to lack life hereafter
Consumed by a comforting energy, In light of passion, death becomes
The greatest of escapes, Take refuge in daydreams forever
Of death and love and poetry
In times of harmony, balance ex nihilo, Love is everywhere, too obvious
Sewn together by transcendent time, The end is far, the whole story perfect
In full flow and discovery, Humanly godlike, born out of nature,
Raised in a latch-key technocracy, Grown into existence with few choices
A preventive matter, selective control, Final chapters, this pattern of perceptions
Get up from bed, how fun to portray a master,
With wisdom and foolhardiness in love, bring death to another century of poetry.



Persuade the course of mind.
An elderly notion is filled with expression,
So, sit tight 'round the bar
In awe of this digression.

Presently unknown, further than the reaches
Into certitude, Fluffy as Generic wonder bread
Space heater atmosphere, Growling mumbly,
Stumble up the walk Path upon
Which one dissolves our nature?

Murmurs of the city simmer to a drone,
Another deconstruction;
Facsimile, a radio carbon copy

Number fourteen surrendered next by default,
Shattered in the core of earth.
A schism in action, defied the solid Ground.



PARSE THE DELUSION OF SKELETONS DANCING TO RAGTIME, BREATHE DEEPLY THE GASOLINE,
WHILE A SHOWER OF CRESCENT WRENCHES PUNCTURES HOLES IN UMBRELLA LIFE
FORWARDLY, LIST-WISE CONSCIOUS ILLUSIONS, TERMINALLY DEFIANT,
BENEATH A TOWERING MAYHEM, MULTILEVELED WOUNDS PATCHED INTO OUTRAGE
A FLEETING VESSEL FOR THE WORDS IN A SCRAMBLED CORTEX, SILENCED JOKES,
ALL GONE DEAD IN PRAISE OF FANTASY, OUTER-LANDS OF TIERS ACROSS A UNIVERSE,
MULTIPLY THE FATHOMS UNTO YOU, IDEOLOGY IN FORTUNE COOKIES LEFT BEHIND
INGREDIENTS OF MORALITY ESCAPE THE TELECIDE OF CENTURY, THE PINNACLE ON SODA CRACKERS
SHELLFISH LOLLIPOPS DUNKED IN SMOOTH SAUTÉS INTELLECT FORGETS LIBIDO,
AN APOLOGY TO MOJO, PRISONER OF COGNITION, SERVANT ANGER BELIEVES
THE PUNCH LINE TO QUESTION A CARE FOR WORLD



CONTEMPLATING ON
A DOPE BURNER.
TAKES MUCH DISCIPLINE
DEPTH IN THOUGHT
& IMAGINATION BUT
MOST OF ALL THE
WILL TO DEDICATE
ONE'S SELF "



“ . . . My paintings approach surrealism but they are not as severe. They are concepts, thoughts, remembered experiences, and things like that.

Art in itself can sometimes be completely terrifying. Many times the insight with which an artist looks at the world is so telling and all inclusive that the mind boggles. I am pretentious enough to believe that I have something to say, and bold enough to say it! The underlying reason being that if I couldn't, I would surely die. And death is forever. ”

PS PIZKLE [↑] SDA
CIRCA



"AMERICA NOW IS MORE OF A SLAVE CAMP FOR HARD WORKERS WHO NEVER GET ANYWHERE IN THEIR LIVES... I FEEL IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO SERIOUSLY DO WHATEVER IN MY POWER I CAN DO TO BRING THE TRUTH OUT AND MAKE CHANGE HAPPEN, SO I DO IT IN MY ART." —GRAFFITI ARTIST MEAR, URB, AUG/SEPT 1996

BURN SAFE
PZLO

GRAFF CRAFT

WINDOW PAIN

Resourceful graffiti writers use a glass-frosting product to tag windows, but the etching technique provokes medical — as well as legal — troubles

How and where graffiti goes up reflects the art form's evolution and puts new twists in the never-ending police vs. writer battle, a conflict which has kept both camps busy concocting advancements in urban chemical warfare for more than 30 years.

A recent morph in graffiti media which might not seem extreme to the naked eye has upped the ante considerably, as measured by the felony conviction (criminal mischief/three years' probation) and \$5,000 fine issued to Queens writer David McIntosh, who used Armour Etch, a commercially available arts and crafts compound created for frosting glass, to tag NYC train windows. Etchings have also appeared on the windows of San Francisco's mass transit, but police have yet to make an arrest.

Armour Etch "looks like the mud a woman would use to put one of those masks on her face," explains NYC Transit Bureau Vandal Squad Lt. Steve Mona, "except it burns. The ironic thing is that they're using it for what it was designed for." Except writers aren't washing away the paste, which can cause severe skin, eye and upper respiratory tract irritation. Once applied to glass, it takes about a week to neutralize.



ETCH AND S
Writers love it

A recent series of tags on the windows of trendy stores in NYC's SOHO district, not on the style (the swaggering, tal calligraphy wouldn't elicit a second many), but on the symbolism of a volatile scrawled recklessly across a corner.

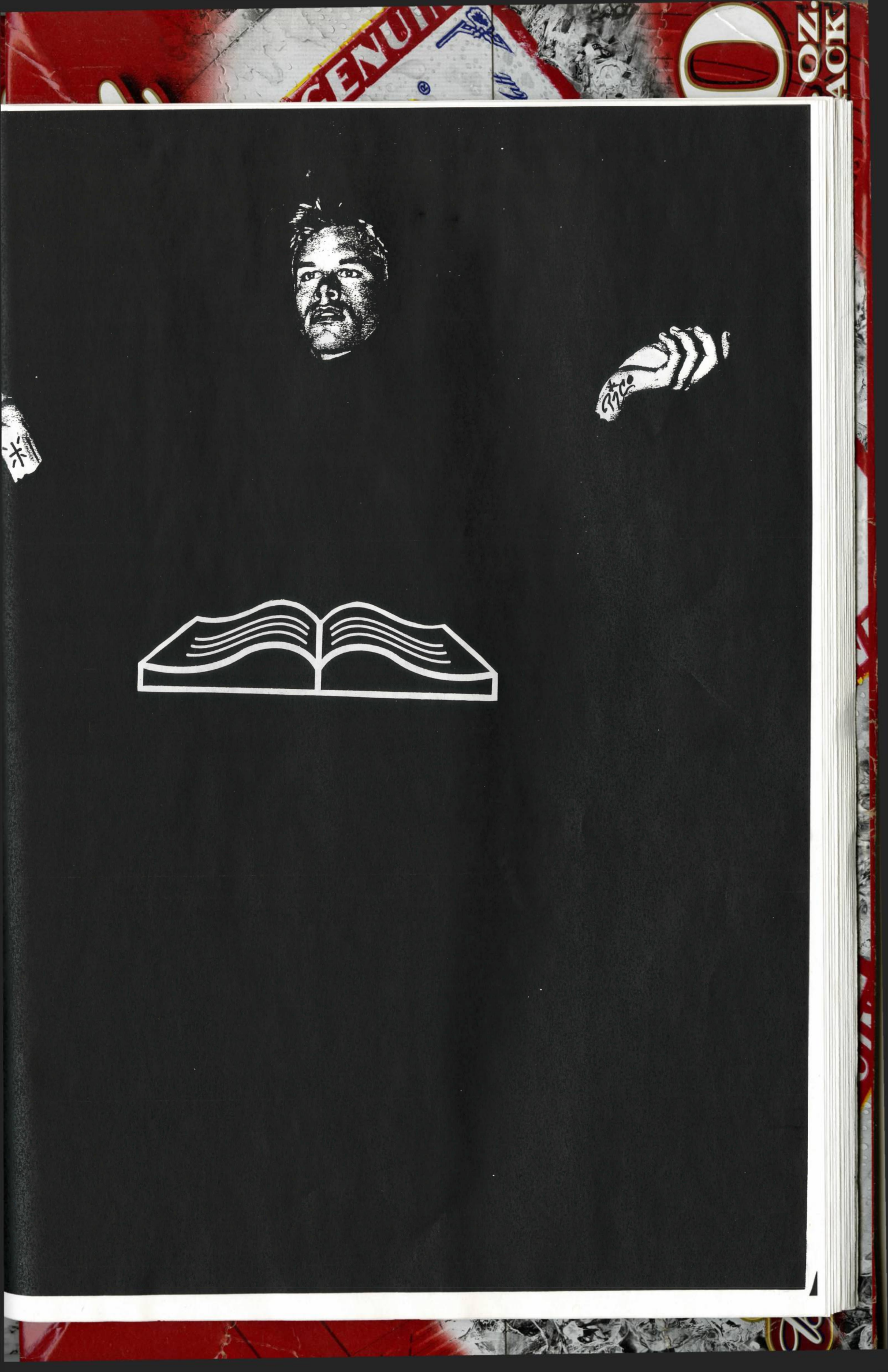
George Horner, spokesperson for Soho owner Tony Shafrazi (whom represents legendary '80s writers, including Jean-Basquait), considers the etched tag on their storefront "uninterestingly aggressive."

But Bronx-born veteran writer BOMBARS youth art programs and has been New York Museum of Modern Art, view writing (which he's never tried) in a difficult works, do it. I don't want no one to get still a graffiti writer. I say just keep getting up."

Because Armour Etch only reacts to windows can be protected with a plastic film. NYC Transit Authority has already begun subway cars. Whether storeowners city pre-emptive measures remains to be seen.

For Mel Neulander, a former art dealer, graffiti cleaner, business is good, and he expects remain so. "In the '70s I worked with Lou Tracy 168, Lady Pink, Freedom, Crash, seen many graffiti waves, and I've been of the street, and I don't see any real way this from happening." ■ MICHAEL VAZQUEZ

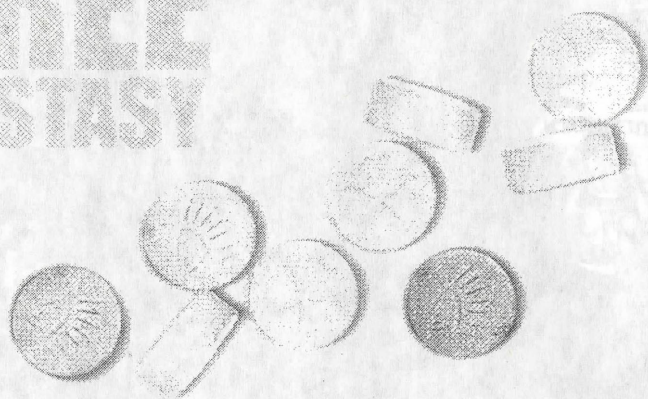




Thing number one:



FREE
ECSTASY



1/200

Do Drugs Make You Feel Good or Bad? Say Yes or No

Thing number two:



Do something!

Styles change.



Values don't.



* KEEP DOING DRUGS FOR GOOD REASONS! (PWR)
-PWR

REVOLUTION



You'll wonder
why you didn't try
it sooner. But don't
beat yourself up
about it.



Bacon skateboards is run for skaters and is owned by skaters. The fella's over at the Bacon / Rootamental shop have an independent DIY- (Do It Yourself), take on the skateboarding industry. Bacon's design's are put on each deck by hand using stencils, and spray paint – let me add that the graphics are done very well. Each deck, obviously, unique from the other. I first heard of Bacon Skateboards from a friend who knows the artist, Orr. (Orr's art was featured in the January 2002 Thrasher Magazine). I was stoked when I first learned of Bacon, and how they went about their business. I really wanted to conduct an interview to spread the word about Bacon Skateboards in Pressure Box #4 the 'Wild Things,' issue. – I wanted to meat, I mean, meet the guys who made Bacon. I wanted to see where Bacon is made, and I wanted to see if there is any other Bacon by-products.



I arrived at the Bacon compound, and I checked out the shirts, jackets, and decks that were in the front part of there shop / office.>>now I have got to admit that I came to the interview without a tape recorder. So needless to say, some of the interview is lost. Because I did not instantly write the information down after the interview – I waited a week. Scott was behind the counter when I arrived, helping a customer, and I looked around at the decks, etc. Soon, Ethan, and Orr arrived with beer, food, and a Playboy magazine from Greece. I was whisked into the Bacon lounge area adjacent to the store front. Nice humble digs with a couch, recliner chair, and stereo. Directly in front of me was a chalk board with a chalk drawing of naked voluptuous woman who was armless, and legless (at least from the knee down). *Spread Eagle.*

Xysteryacht – How many years have you guys been makin Bacon?

Everyone – Bacon is a one year toddler.

Xysteryacht – How many people are the core of Bacon, who is the meat of Bacon?

Everyone – Joel (not present), Orr (the artist), and Ethan (school teacher, skater)

Xysteryacht – Is there more than one artist doing the Bacon graphics?

Scott – Nope, Orr is it. Orr, is responsible for the identity of Bacon.

Ethan – He is the man.

Xysteryacht – Do, you like the Beatles? (reminding everyone of: 'Wild Things,' theme).

Orr – Stones!

Ethan – Yeah, Rocky Raccoon....

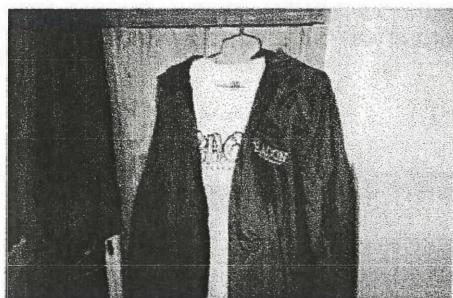
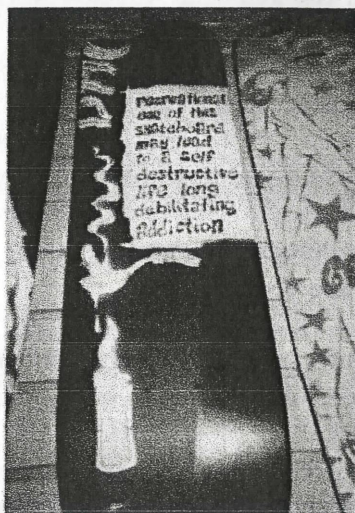
Xysteryacht – Have you heard the Beatles song Piggies?

Ethan – Yeah.

Orr – (everyone agreeing) – Pork by product is super fucking good!

Xysteryacht – How did Bacon Skateboards materialize?

Ethan & Orr – Small party



xysteryacht – Have you ever touched a pig?

Orr – Biblically? Scott- Yup Ethan – In what way?

Xysteryacht – What other products do you market?

Scott (everyone) – Rootamental long boards, jackets, shirts, and hats.
(all marketing is done by word of mouth, mostly).

Eat Bacon ... Skate Bacon ... Wear Bacon ... Love Bacon ... Buy Bacon ... ch

Xysteryacht – Do you sell Bacon outside of San Luis Obispo County?

Everyon – Nah, we just sell inside to 8six3 - Moondoggies, Westside skates, Templeton, Grover – and Monument skate shop.

Xysteryacht – Have you ever been to a pig slaughterhouse?

Orr – The road to Tulare.....

Ethan – I killed 300 or so chickens and roosters with a broken machete, and with a bunch of girls in Mexico for community service. Does that count?

Orr – My, mom killed a rooster and it ran around all day long. (laughter)

Xysteracht – What big plans do you have for Bacon in the coming new year?

Scott – Our out put will be increasing, and there is a possibility of us road tripping.

Xysteryacht – Spreading the gospel?

Everyone – Yeah.

Ethan – Our stock is paid for, which is a good feeling. We are going to take baby steps but increase output, and possibly extend to surrounding counties.

Xysteryacht – Los Angeles?

Everyone – Nah, we can't keep up with the big city.

Ethan – Probably up north, and a little south to Ventura, maybe.

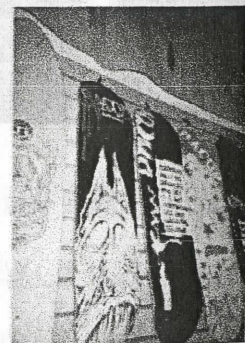
Xysteryacht – Girl skaters to look out for?

Ethan – this girl Allison. Talented, and she looks good.

Orr – Summer in Grover. I don't think she has lost a contest yet. She is pretty good for her age.

Xysteryacht – How old is she?

Orr & Ethan – 11-12?



xysteryacht – What is the wildest thing you have ever done?

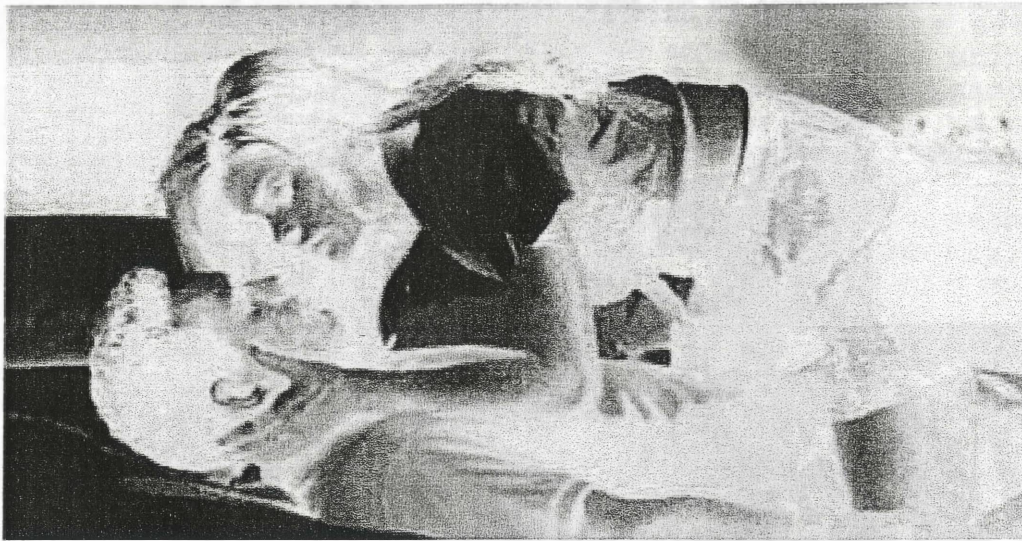
Scott – Pleads the 5th. Ethan – Almost got married, or killing all of those chickens.

Orr – Gone camping. Lived in the wild in Mindgold, Oregon. Smoked cigarettes.

If you haven't smoked. Try it. (Bacon / 2741 Mc Millan Bldng A #2 in San Luis Obispo – 549-9764 / Scott)

805-549-9764

HUH?!...



EROTIKTHRILLER : REGIE JOHN MCNAUGHTON & VIRGINIA THOMAS (II)

ALT: DIE STORY FÄNGT HARMLOS AN: DER GUT AUSSEHENDE LEHRER SAM LOMBARDO (MATT DILLON), DER SCHON MIT EINIGEN FRAUEN IN DER STADT EIN VERHÄLTNISS HATTE UND VON ALLEN SCHÜLERINNEN BEGEHRT WIRD, WIRD VON KELLY VAN RYAN (DENISE RICHARDS), EINER DER REICHSTEN TÖCHTER DER STADT ANGEKLAGT, SIE VERGEWALTIGT ZU HABEN. NACHDEM SIE IHM SEINEN JEEP ABGESCHNITTEN HAT, SOLL ES IN SEINEM HAUS PASSIERT SEIN. EINE UNTERSUCHUNG DES OPFERS BRINGT KEINE ERGEBNISSE, LOMBARDO IST SICH DARAUF, DASS "KLEINE MÄDCHEN" IHN NOCH NIE ZUM ORGASMUS GEBRACHT HABEN. BEIM RICHTSPROZESS SAGT DANN AUCH DIE SCHÜLERIN SUZIE (NEVE CAMPBELL) GEGEN DEN LEHRER AUS, GIBT ALLERDINGS IM KREUZVERHÖR ZU, DASS ES EINE VERGEMISCHTE SACHE ZWISCHEN KELLY UND IHR WAR, DEN LEHRER ZU LINKEN. DESHALB BEKOMMT DER LEHRER EINE ABFINDUNG IN MILLIONENHÖHE UND FEIERT DARAUFHIN MIT SEINEN BEIDEN "OPFERN" IN EINEM UNAUFFÄLLIGEN MOTEL EINE SIEGESFEIER. MEHR WÜNSCHTE ICH NICHT VERRATEN, DA DAS DEM FILM JEDE SPANNUNG RAUBEN WÜRD. "WILD THINGS" IST ZWEIFELSOHNE DER BESTE EROTIKTHRILLER, DEN ICH BISLANG GESEHEN HABE. ER IST SO VERSTRICKT UND VOLL VON ÜBERRASCHENDEN WENDUNGEN, DASS MAN REIN NICHT VORHERSEHEN KANN, WIE DER FILM ENDET.

DENISE RICHARDS UND NEVE CAMPBELL SIND EIN TOLLES TEAM. SIE SIND TOTAL VERSCHIEDEN UND ERGÄNZEN SICH SO PERFEKT. MAN WÜRD AM ANFANG DER RICHTSVERHANDLUNG DAVON AUSGEHEN, DASS DIESE BEIDEN MÄDCHEN MITEINANDER VERFEINDET SIND, UND DIE EINE, DIE ANDERE DAZU BRINGEN WÜRD, EINE FALSCHAUSSAGE ZU MACHEN. BILL MURRAY IN EINER NENNERROLLE ALS SCHMIERIGER KLEINANWALT IST EBENSO BRILLANT, WIE DIE HAUPTDARSTELLER. FREUNDE ERMORDEN SICH, VERGEBLIEBENE TAUCHEN WIEDER AUF UND MINDESTENS DREIMAL GLAUBT DER ZUSCHAUER DEN EIGENTLICHEN KOMPLOTTFÜHRER ERKENNT ZU HABEN. ABER SELBST ERFAHRENE KINOGÄNGER WERDEN SICH SCHWERTUN ALLE WENDUNGEN VORHERZUSEHEN, VERMAGT DER FILM ANFANGS DOCH NUR EIN PAAR KLISCHEES ÜBER SÜDKALIFORNIEN UND SEXUELLE BELÄSTIGUNG.

¿HUH?!...

CHRISTIAN MYSTICISM—THE WILD THINGS OF GOD IN CHRISTIAN MYSTICAL SPIRITUALITY

¿HUH?!...



Music Reviews by: Holly Bibble

(Because she knows the truth.)

*All genre's of music are reviewed. Along with demo's, 7"s, thrift store finds, etc.
No turn is unstoned.

TREAT HER RIGHT

TIED TO THE TRACKS



Treat Her Right

In 1999 on the seventh month a truly unique artist from Massachusetts died. I am referring to Mark Sandman, who, while performing with his band Morphine collapsed suddenly. Mark died on his way to the hospital

Before, Morphine, Sandman was in a band called Treat Her Right. The band was a four piece from Boston consisting of David Champagne (guitars) Billy Conway (cocktail drum) Jim Fitting (harmonica, vocals) and then there was Sandman (guitars, bass

ocals). They came out with three albums between 1988 and Their third album 'Whats Good For You,' is only still able. However, a 16 track compilation, appropriately titled, 'Anthology: 1985 -1990,' exists on Razor and Tie.

ound of Treat Her Right has been described, by some, as native/punk/blues. Sandman, delivered visceral, scathing, and riling lyrics with his smooth monotone / bass voice. Her Rights music had a unique edge individual of every other of alternative coming out at the time.

thology was released in 1998, and is obviously not a new e. So, why am I writing about this band? Well, recently in Sebastapol, California and I bought a used copy of 'Tied To Tracks,' at Incredible Records for \$7.00. I simply just felt writing and sharing. If you have not heard of either Morphine at Her Right, then go down to your local music store and em all. Request their albums if the store does not carry This is in memory of a truly gifted and unique man, Mark n.

Artist



Tomahawk.

Ipecac super group consists of: Duane Denison, Mike Patton, Kevin Rutmanis, John Stanier. Altogether they have been in such groups as: Lubricated Goat, The Cow, Jesus Lizard, Melvins, Earth No More, Helmet, Mr. Bungle, Hank Williams III, Maldoror, Fantomas, and then there is Mr. Patton's long list of collaborations, just by himself, most notably his stuuf with John Zorn.

A very straight forward, simple, yet dense album. Very sexy in parts as well. These four guys are a great fucking combo and do not go too terribly far into * into the abstract. Rock and Roll baby. Pure and simple. Their own spaghetti western comes to mind as well scalping anyone who will give them a listening to

Nice digi pak packaging, card board, and cool artwork by Lynd Ward. Get scalped by Tomahawk, dammit.

& check out M. Patton's label out as well:

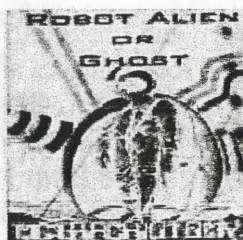
P.O. Box 1197
Alameda, CA 94501 www.ipecac.com

REVIEW TOP TEN PICKS.

- 1.) TOMAHAWK
- 2.) MC. TRACHOTOMY
- 3.) Bertrand Burgalat
- 4.) Spazz
- 5.) Manic Hispanic
- 6.) FORMULA
- 7.) The American Death Ray
- 8.) The Locust

9.) Black Bird
10.) Aphex Twin
Reviewed, Liked,
and loved!





MC Trachiotomy – Robot Alien Or Ghost

Quazar Methanon bible music. Mr. Trachiotomy can Bibble my Holly anytime. Funkified-devil-popping-alien-punk-jazz. Smooth like a hot poker up Barry Whites ass. Check this shit out. Turn the lights down low, and belly flop wit yo lady. Word, this shit is dope.

(Anal Log Records – www.analog.com)

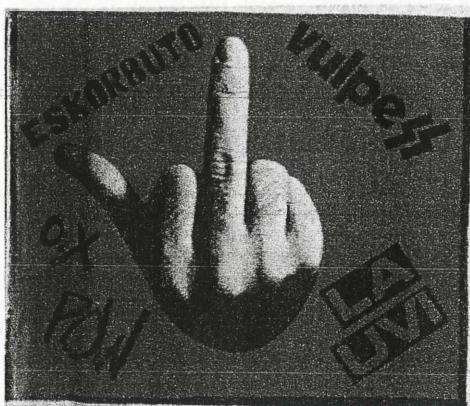


Coin – Architects of Character

Walter and Thermos Malling have a penchant for Mid-Way bleeps-n-boinks. Thermos Malling used to be the drummer in **Doo-Rag** now he is the other half in this electronic duo, via a Commodore 64, speak and spell, etc. **Also on anal log.** Great stuff.

(Anal Log Records – www.analog.com)





Limited Edition – 4 – 7” single package featuring
Vulpeff, Eskorbuto, O.X. Pow, and La Uvi.

On Munster Records, Punk from Madrid, Spain, and limited to 500 copies. Paper bag or parchment packaging with a middle finger. The four releases are a great energetic combo and compliment each other nicely. I am quite fond of **O.X. Pow** which reminded me of that Argentinian band from back in the day, **Los Violadores**. **Vulpeff** are four spanish punk girls with a lot of attitude and sounded a little like **Bikini Kill**. **Eskorbuto**, reminded me of **Shit S.A.** just a bit. **La Uvi**, sounds like the Spanish version of, **Stiff Little Fingers**. Great release, and I am glad I got one. Do not know if there are any more.

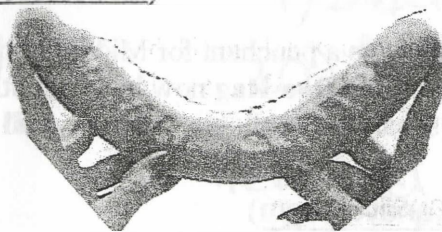
(Munster Records – Apdo. 18107 – Madrid 28080, Spain www.munster-records.com)



Manic Hispanic – The Recline Of Mexican Civilization

The second release of hilariously executed punk covers. Flawless. Get your lime, Cotija queso, Tapa Tio, and your Tequila for a Chalupa punk rock extravaganza. They take all of your punk and hardcore favorites and suitably alter them with red pepper flakes. For example: **Mommy’s Little Cholo, If The Vatos Are United, & Bored With You Esse**. Nine other alterations grace this album of unique individuality.

(BYO Records / www.byorecords.com)



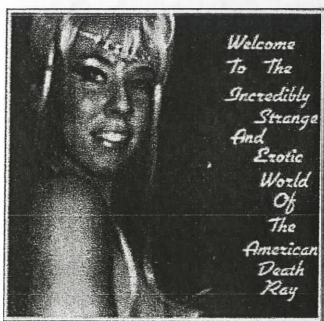
wild things



The JJ Paradise Players Club-Donde es la fiesta del chorizo?

Out in 2001 this 7" debut features ex-members of **Unsane**, **Glazed Baby**, and **Kiss it goddbye**. I am familiar with **Unsane**, however, the other two, uh nope, I can't say that I have. This is a hairy beast of an album, and that is good. I love hairy beasts. Grrrrr! This 7" features two songs *Teddy Salad* and *Never In My Life*. The *Teddy Salad* side is slower and has some dirge. However, the other side is a cock rock fest via the 70's. I am fond of the dirgier stuff myself. Killer packaging, and if I spoke Spanish I could read the Spanish comic that is on the back. Well, worth the three doll-eros. Check it out.

(Tee-Pee Records P.O. Box 20307 NY, NY 10009-9991 www.teepeerecords.com)



Welcome to the incredibly strange and erotic world of **The American Death Ray**

The American Death Ray is the name of this classy or trashy band, you decide. This album is a Perfect Manhattan, a whiskey martini, of goodness. The cocktail has hints of, in varying degrees, **Tommy James & The Shondells**, **Opal**, or **Norman Greenbaum**. Now, just add some saxophones and "BAM," you got the essence. Great mellow loungy stuff from this curiously elusive band. Dirty irreverent loveliness with an olive, and a maraschino cherry, the American way.

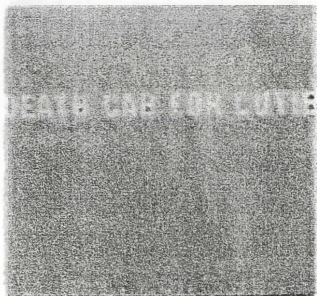
(Sympathy For The Record Industry sympathyrecords.com)



Spazz – Sweatin' 3: Skatin', Satan, and Katon

To bad these hard hitting pranksters are not around anymore. Outrunning death itself, Spazz will remain living legends. This collection is a testament to their immortality. Sixty seven out of print fastcore insanity tracks. Taken from their split releases **25 Ta Life**, **Monster X**, **Gob**, **Slobber**, **Hirax**, **Lack Of Interest**, **Black Army Jacket**, and **Opstand**. Also, featuring their 'Tastin Spoon 5,' compilation appearances along with their outrageously famous song "Gummo Love Theme," on you guessed what soundtrack, 'Gummo.' (other great appearances on the **Gummo** soundtrack include: **Eyehategod**, **Sleep**, **Brujeria**, **Destroy All Monsters**, and **The Electric Hellfire Club**.) This album is a good swift kick to the ass, of motivation, to get ya goin in the morning. Try aerobics with this album, video tape it, and then send me a copy. Buy this.

(Slap-a-Ham P.O. Box 7337 Alhambra, CA 91802)



Death Cab For Cutie – Photo Album

Ten tracks of repetition, simplicity, and nasally vocals. Slow-core pop? Whatever the fuck that means. Catchy guitars here and there, however, it is not biscuits and gravy. I was not jumping double dutch over this *Photo Album* of mediocrity.

(Barusk Records P.O. Box 22546 Seattle, WA 98122 www.barusk.com)



Rorschach – Live in Italy 06/18/92

Not a big fan of live recordings, although, this is better than most live recordings.

Flashback to a show in Long Beach, CA in 1992 at the Toe Jam the billing was:

Rorschach, Born Against, Confrontation, MindRot, and Phobia. Fucking awesome show with one hell of a line up. Good times, and good memories. The cd is choppy in parts; however, this is another legendary band worth supporting. Go get the album you fucking bastard.

(Gern Blandsten Records www.gernblandsten.com)



Bertrand Burgalat – The SSSound of MMMusic

SSSoothing MMMusic my friend. This hip / swank piece of original creativity is refreshing. Very nice electronique sounds, textures, and plenty of knob twisting production flavor. However, this ranks up there with **Sergio Mendes 66, Bacharach, Francis Lai, or Martin Denny.** If you like French pop **Stereolab / Massive Attack** then here you go. Bertrand has established himself as the French Phil Spector and has produced the likes of, such notable names, as: **Renegade Soundwave, Einsturzende Neubauten, Nick Cave, Ladytron, and April March.** The man has sang on the remix of **Air's** international single **Sexy Boy**, and he has toured with **Air**, playing bass. The man also has his own label, **Tricatel.** Last year on **Bungalow Records** a definitive release came out of various compiled tracks Bertrand has worked on. The title of the album is, **The Genius of Bertrand Burgalat**, and at that time he still did not have his own solo album out yet. Amazing, this guy is all over the map. The SSSound of MMMusic fully lives up to its relaxing title. Great organ, eclectic, disco, space-jazz, bop, bossanova, for a groovy dinner party. **April March** appears on the **TSOM** track to give Mr. Burgalat a helping hand. Good Stuff.

(Emperor Norton – www.emperornorton.com)



Icons Of Filth – The Mortarhate Projects

Domesticated on Go-Kart records with all of the yum-yum tracks, and yum-yum art. Thirty tracks taken from **Onward Christian Soldiers LP**, **Not On Her Majesty's Service cassette**, **Brain Death EP**, **Used, Abused, Unamused EP**, and **The Filth & The Fury EP**. This wonderful work of art was also re-mastered by Colin Jerwood himself. Worth every penny.

(Mortarhate-Go-Kart Records P.O. Box 20 Vinage St. Station NYC 10012
www.gokartrecords.com)

P.O. Box 448 Eltham, London SE9 2QS

Boycott
Go-Kart
records.
Bastards



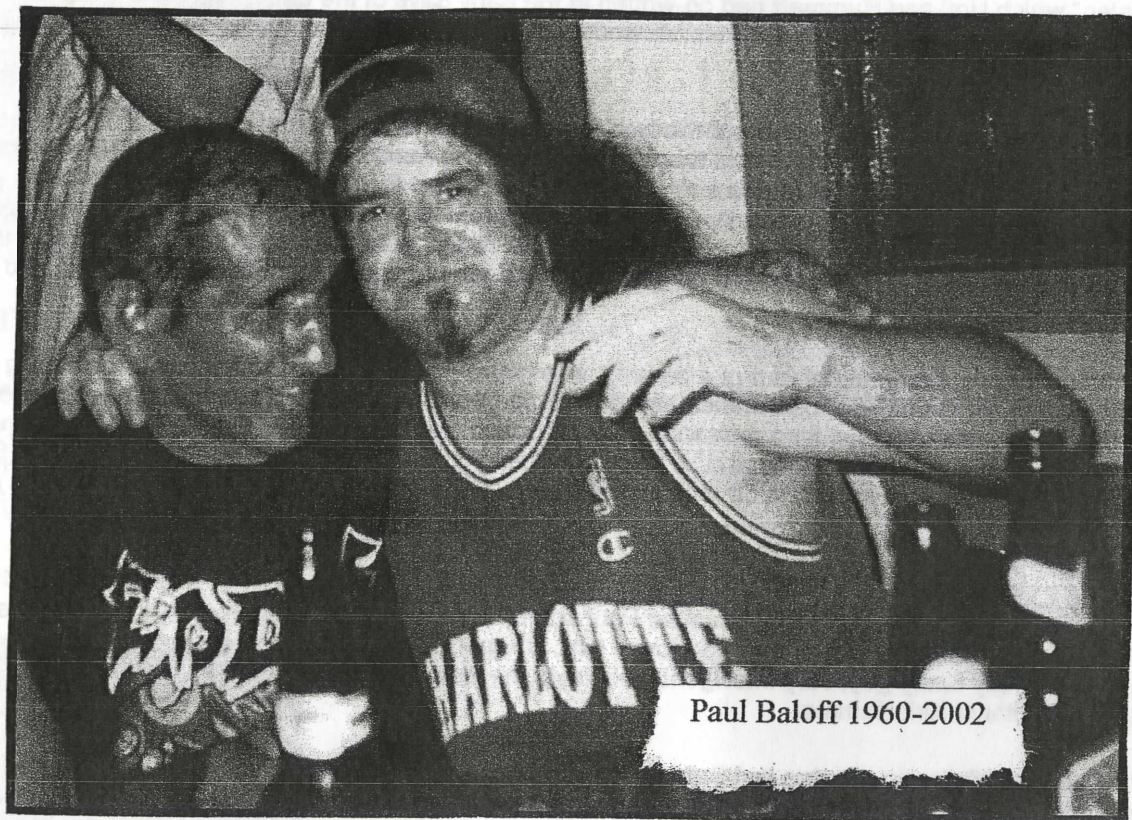
Turbonegro – Ass Cobra

I found this in a thrift store. The stupid idiot who got rid of this was cool, cuz, I got this gem for a buck. Hee, Hee. Thanks whoever you are, stupid idiot who does not enjoy good music. I do not need to say anything about this band that has not already been said. Just thought I would share.

(Bitzcore Records – Ullevalsvn. 49,0171 Oslo Norway)

CENTURY MEDIA RECORDS

Feel free to check our site for additional information: <http://www.centurymedia.co.m>



Paul Baloff 1960-2002

PAUL BALOFF (April 5th, 1960 - February 2nd, 2002)


Paul Baloff, vocalist for the legendary thrash band Exodus, passed away shortly before noon on Saturday, February 2, 2002 at a hospital in Oakland, California. Baloff suffered a massive stroke on Thursday night that left him comatose with irreparable brain damage. He was 41.

Baloff made a monumental impact on the metal world through his work with Exodus, which includes their seminal thrash debut, *Bonded By Blood*, which was released in 1985. While some of their contemporaries like Metallica and Megadeth were writing some (relatively) down-tempo songs, *Bonded...* is a paramount achievement of high-energy, high-speed metal that is cited as an influence by bands across the heavy music spectrum.

"Paul loved Exodus, WAS Exodus, and we loved him for it and in spite of it," said Exodus guitarist Gary Holt in a statement issued following Baloff's death. "His flame burned bright, so bright in fact that in hindsight it was all but impossible to have burned forever. Still, it burns in us and we must never let that flame burn out, lest Paul's legacy and his contribution be forgotten."

Exodus was born in 1981 when Baloff, guitarists Holt and Kirk Hammett, bassist Geoff Andrews, and drummer Tom Hunting fused their passion for N.W.O.B.H.M. (New Wave Of British Heavy Metal) with the raw energy and

spirit of the punk scene that was dominating the Bay Area music scene at the time. Their demos and explosive live performances established Exodus as one of the forefathers of thrash, along with Metallica, Slayer, Venom and Megadeth. In fact, Metallica was so impressed with Hammett's performance with Exodus that they asked him to join the band after Dave Mustaine's departure.



Baloff left Exodus after Bonded..., but the band continued to record throughout the 80s and 90s. While the band enjoyed substantial sales and were ultimately signed to Capitol Records (for which they released two albums) most fans hold Bonded... as their masterpiece. In March of 1997, Baloff re-joined the band for a sold-out reunion show in San Francisco for which they performed the bulk of Bonded... as well as the previously unreleased "Impaler," which Holt and Hammett had co-written in the early days of the band. The show was recorded and released under the title Another Lesson In Violence by Century Media Records later that year, prompting a worldwide tour.

"I am extremely saddened to hear about the loss of another forefather of the metal scene," said Marco Barbie Vice President and General Manager of Century Media's North American operations. "Paul Baloff was a unique character and his demented vocal attack and violent lyrics helped fuel my own teenage days. While Paul was an inspiration from my own fans' perspective, I was also fortunate enough to be involved professionally in Exodus reissues, live album and the ensuing tours which gave us all the chance to bang our heads against the stage more time. Your physical presence may be gone from this earth but your impact to heavy music and our fond memories will live forever!"

Baloff had been an instrumental part of a recent surge of activity for Exodus, which included a string of West Coast dates and a scheduled appearance at the upcoming New Jersey Metal Meltdown in April. The band has reportedly been writing material for a new studio album, which would have been Baloff's first studio vocal collaboration with Exodus since Bonded.... Exodus will attempt to perform all scheduled dates with Steve "Zer" Souza, the singer who replaced Baloff after Bonded..., and is working to establish a fund in Baloff's name.

***LATEST UPDATE:

It's a big loss, at least in my life it is, because Paul set me on my way to a certain extent. He was the one missing link in my first metal band and when I had found him, I thought to myself, 'All we can go is up from here.' He was just an amazingly funny guy, very intelligent, very loyal, he would do anything for his friends.

- Metallica guitarist Kirk Hammett

Since Paul Baloff's tragic passing last Saturday, there has been much debate and speculation as to what the future holds for Exodus. This e-mail is an attempt to answer some frequently asked questions.

EXODUS CONCERTS

Exodus will be playing the following shows with Steve "Zetro" Souza on vocals. No other shows are confirmed at this time.

2/8 The Shack - Anaheim, CA

2/9 The Shack - Anaheim, CA

3/22 New George - Marin County, CA

3/23 Hellfest (also playing: Abattoir, Prototype, Cage, New Eden, Skrap Metal, Dreams Of Damnation) - Ibiza Whittier, CA

PAUL BALOFF MEMORIAL WEB SITE

www.paulbaloff.com

A memorial Web site has been set up in memory of Paul. On this site you will find quotes from people who knew Paul well, including words from Gary Holt and Kirk Hammett. There is also information regarding Exodus activities. The Paul Baloff Memorial Fund, quotes, links, pictures and a site where fans can submit their own thoughts on Paul's life and music.

MEMORIAL

There will be a memorial for Paul on Tuesday, February 12. Exodus will not be playing this memorial, but the band members will be in attendance. The memorial will feature the screening of a film featuring concert footage and candid shots of Paul. Rob Quintano will be DJ-ing. ESP Guitars was kind enough to donate a guitar that will be autographed by Exodus and given away during The Bone Metal Zone with Billy Steel 107.7 FM, Friday night

@ 7PM. The winner will be presented the guitar during the memorial.

When: Tuesday, February 12, 2002

Where: DNA Lounge

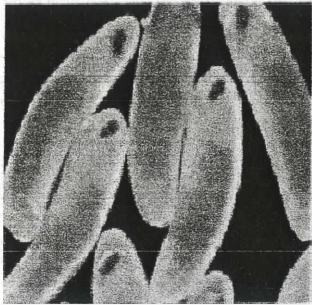
Address: 375 Eleventh Street

San Francisco, CA 94103

Time: Doors open @ 8:00 PM

Eulogy starts @ 9:30 PM

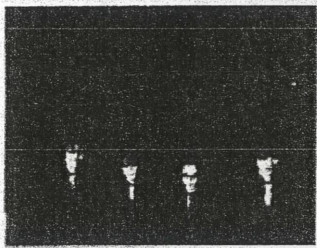
** You must be 21 years of age (with ID) to enter **



The Locust – Flight Of The Wounded Locust

Pop-Rocks, Dr. Pepper, minced meat, full throttle, Yoo-Hoo, Spam, silliness, fried chicken feet, sonic boom, Peter Tosh, 10 Rock Star Energy drinks, and a rooster call in the morning followed by a quick shot of Yukon Jack to make you feel all warm and fuzzy. Eleven fun filled tracks of merry mayhem.

(GSL Standard)



The Michelle Gun Elephant – Gear Blues

Hard driving, broken English-via four Japanese fella's. Relentless good garage sounding punk/blues. Special song titles like **West Cabaret Drive** or **Satanic Boom Boom Head**. This album has been out since 2000. However, I just wanted to share the gospel to ya'll. I have not heard their newest album, although, I am sure it is snazzy. This is some ripe mellon. Tasty.

(Alive Records – Total Energy Records P.O. Box 7712 Burbank, CA 91510)



Aphex Twin – Drukqs (2cd's)

An experimental minimalist romp with Richard D. James including prepared piano interludes, every other track, just for good measure. Innovating the music scene still, through a variety of aliases, since Aphex Twins inception, such as: **Caustic Window**, **GAK**, **Blue Calx**, **PCP**, and **Polygon**. A master of dark ambient sounds, juxtaposing, a variety of noise stretched out softly into soundscapes, bordering on agitating nerves. However, captivating your attention justly. First album in some time, and this is monster of an album. Very nice packaging and layout. Yes, I know it is on a major label. Frankly, I do not give a shit. Yes, folks there is some very good quality music within the major label camp. Step out of your independent compartmentalization and you just may, for Christ's sake, be influenced by something outside of what you, clique, perpetuate. This album makes me think of, in varying degrees: **Brian Eno**, **Tuxedomoon**, and **Lou Reed's 'Metal Machine Music.'** Great album to fornicate, or copulate to.

(Warp / Sire Records)

FORMULA

JOIK TONY DAVIS
JULIE McBRIDE
JOYCE ROOKS
TONY VICK

Formula – Joik

I imagine myself in a dark bar with red shag carpeting on the walls. Cigarette smoke is falling in and out of my dirty martini. The dim blue lights accent the chanteuse's profile, and her soft sultry vocals spill onto me. – I wanna go to this bar. Well, hailing from San Diego this ensemble has a minimalist lounge / pop feel. Having seen them live, no offense I love your music, I wish the vocalist Julie McBride would play up the chanteuse more. The relaxed denim look does not fit here, sweetie. Great stuff in the vein of **Television**, and **Tortoise**. Ashish Vyas and Mike Vermillion from **Gogogo Airheart** also helped em' out on this Joik. *good stuff Maynard!*

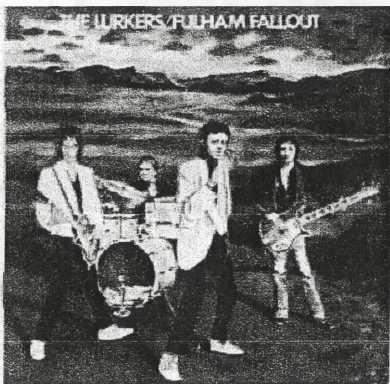
(Distort-O-Sound Records P.O. Box 734 Sunset Beach, CA www.distortosound.com)



Agnostic Front – Dead Yuppies

It is amazing when a band, that is almost twenty years young, pushes as hard as the day they first decided to be a fucking band. These guys have been on the front lines of hardcore since day one. Relentless. The album, I must admit, is not as hard as **United Blood**, or **Victim In Pain**, regardless, of past endeavors these guys are still doing it loud. I can remember skating on my banana board watching my older cousin go through the throes of punk. He had a middle finger painted on the back of his leather jacket, with **Agnostic Front** written beneath it. Oh, the power of influence. This album is on Epitaph.

(Epitaph Records)



The Lurkers – Fallham Fallout

Another great re-issue from Captain Oi! Which totally escaped me. Re-released in 1997, and has a plethora of tracks from 1976-1978. There are bonus tracks, and demos as well. A once hardworking band writing about social unacceptability, girls, and personal politics. There was a resurgence of The Lurkers with the original line up back in 1987 however, they have been split up since. Great honest punk rock.

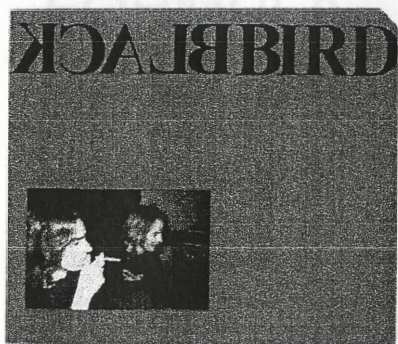
(Captain Oi! C/O PO BOX 501, High Wycombe, Bucks, HP10 8QA.)



JJ Ratter aka Penny Rimbaud – The Death Of Imagination

A journey through the creative mind of Penny Rimbaud. 'Death of Imagination,' is a musical drama, or a juxtaposition of discovery in four parts. First, images of the naked body were the garish crucifix and the like, as well as, books entitled 'The Pits of Aschwitz.' Growing up in the late 40's and 50's in Europe would, skew, things a bit. Or, would these phallicies open your eyes? "Often I would lie in bed transferring the lurid pink flesh and vermillion blood of the crucifix to the grainy photo of the piled bodies in the pit. It was one of my first acts of imagination. This then became the basis of my perception of the naked body. The seed from which I attempted to come to terms with my own physicality." -Penny writes, in the liner notes. **Crass** fans take note, this is not a punk album; however, it is a punk/art concept as a true musical drama. **Performed by: Johnny Shahnazarian, B Lloyd Jones aka Eve Libertine, A-Soma, Sarah Barton, Penny Rimbaud, and Lol Coxhill.** (on a side note: I wish Red Herring would re-issue 'Last One Out Turns Off The Lights,' by A. Soma / Eve Libertine) I believe, 'The Death Of Imagination,' came out in 1996. Just another album that needed to be shared with Ya'll.

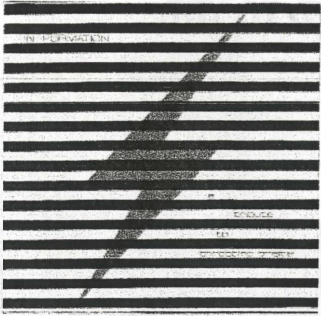
(Red Herring P.O. Box 59, London N22 4NS.)



Blackbird – S/T

Chip and Tony Kinman with a late eighties take on music. Originally released on ILOKI, and now you can get this through **Distort-O-Sound Records**. Keyboards, and hints of New Wave and experimental lock grooves, sounding like your cd player is skipping. Chip and Tony Kinman hail from San Francisco's first political punk act **The Dils**, and then with post punk efforts with **Rank and File**. Currently, Chip and Tony are in a band called **Cowboy Nation**. Check out www.distortosound.com, for more info on these two joined at the hip brothers.

(Distort-O-Sound Records P.O.Box 734 Sunset Beach, CA www.distortosound.com)

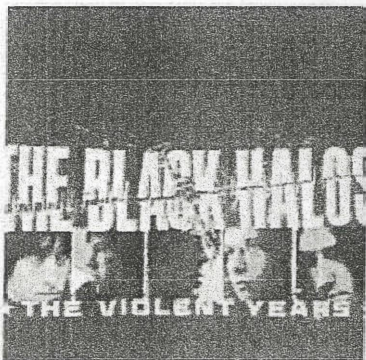


A Tribute To Throbbing Gristle (compilation)

...itwasjustanotherordinarydayinmanchester...

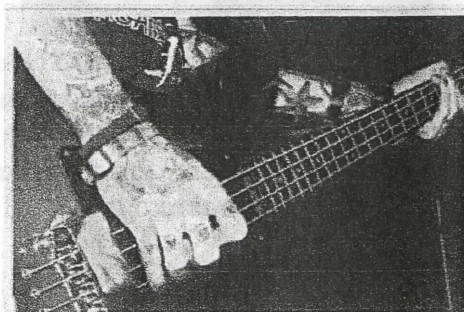
lockweld do *subhuman*, **Melvins** do *trackfive*, **NON** covers the song *discipline*, **radiosonde** does *hot on the heels of love*, and **The Spacewurm** pair up with **Crash Worship** to cover *scorched earth*. Plenty of other gems on this album such as: **MSBR**, **deerhoof**, **noisegate**, **concentrick**, etc. Good stuff, these new versions take to life in their way. Total deconstruction with vim and vigor.

(ADR-attention deficit recordings- 1637 Valley Parkway Escondido, CA 92027)



The Black Halos – The Violent Years

Um, the only thing I could think of was. **Buck Cherry**, so if that is whatcha like then you could have it.



(Sub-Pop)

THESE ALBUMS HAVE NOT BEEN LISTENED TO YET.

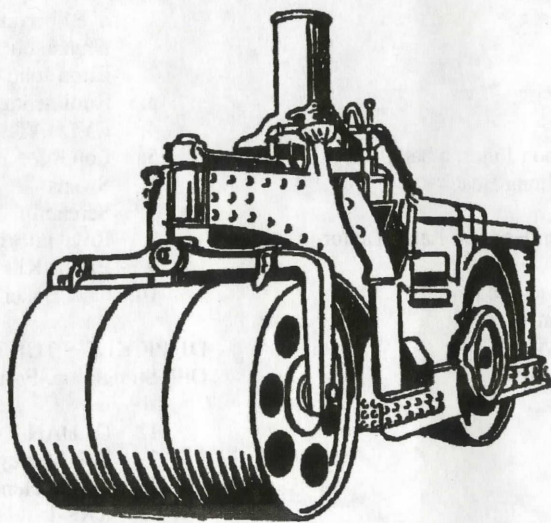
However, they need to be mentioned.



MC. TRACHIOTOMY from Louisiana (no he does not have a real trachiotomy)
This is Trachiotomy's newest release and it is on Rhinestone Records. He also has other releases, along with an Action figure. He also is down with Quintron and The Drum Buddy. So, also check out DrumBuddy.com/ Analog.com / RhinestoneRecords.com



The Real McKenzies are from Canada and are on Honest Don's records.
Punkers that play live with bagpipes, wear kilts, and no underwear underneath.
Rip Roaring guys. Loads of fun, I have listened to a couple of songs.
This is there newest release so get some good whiskey, and get naked.
www.honestdons.com



EFFICIENCY = DEATH

Top ten all time favorite music artists or individual artists:

Top ten all time favorite Music Artists or individual Artists:

Om//e: contributor from England

1. Godflesh
2. John Zorn
3. Kronos Quartet
4. Stockhausen
5. Steve Reich
6. Ruins
7. Blind Idiot God
8. Ornette Coleman
9. Brume
10. Glenn Branca

Mario Barmosca, from Bourbon Jones, a band you should be listening to. From Long Beach

www.bourbonjones.com

1. Tom Waits/ Stephen Hodges/ Larry Taylor
2. Leonard Cohen
3. Nick Cave & the Bad Seeds
4. Blind Willie Johnson
5. Reverend Gary Davis
6. Screamin' Jay Hawkins
7. Ray Charles
8. Dr. John
9. Willie Dixon
10. Mahalia Jackson

Holly Bibble, Pressure Box's very own self perpetuated holiest of holies. -777-

1. Xmal Deutschland/ can/ Screamers
2. IAMSPOONBENDER/ COIN
3. The Residents
4. The Dils
5. Bad Brains
6. Kraftwerk
7. Roky Erickson
8. Suicide
9. The Blind Boys
10. The Fartz

Jessy Jones, former contributor to the legendary/defunct zine Ben Is Dead.

1. Laughing Hyaenas
2. Spain
3. Tindersticks
4. Shudder To Think
5. Joy Division
6. Madonna
7. Nick Cave
8. Echo & the Bunnymen
9. The Smiths
10. Chet Baker

Zach M., homey is from Texas. You best not mess wit him, Loc-Dawg!

1. stereolab
2. radiohead
3. bjork
4. the cranes
5. Jeremy enigk
6. ani defranco
7. cole porter
8. miles davis
9. charles mingus
10. talking heads

xysteryacht, the monkey man running the show here at Pressure Box.

1. eve libertine & a. soma / einsturzende neubauten/ sonic youth
2. Elton John (early stuff)
3. Rudimentary Peni
4. EYEHATEGOD
5. Lou Reed
6. Swans
7. Screamin' Jay Hawkins
8. Roy "Fuckin" Buchanan
9. Eartha Kitt
10. Chet Baker

DJ PICKLE'S TOP TEN - He ain't sweet yo he is Dill. Straight up.-From Boston

1. DJ DAN
2. Bob Marley
3. Jimmy Hendrix
4. KRS-1
5. Dead Prez
6. Saul Williams (for poetry slam, not his latest album.)
7. Jurassic 5
8. Paul Simon with Ladysmith Black Mambazo
9. Chemical Brothers
10. DJ PICKLE (poetry, drumming, and his MAD DJ skills) *note shameless self promotion - Demo CD's are available, please email: pickrell@bc.edu // MP3's soon

(send me your top ten's...anybody!!!!)

Next top ten Question: What is the top ten albums or artists that are guilty pleasures?

Example: Vanilla Ice, Spice Girls, etc. stuff you would not admit to listening to normally. (Flock of Seagulls etc)

**Send to Pressure Box P.O. Box 410 Grover Beach, CA 93483 or email me:

xysteryacht136@aol.com the next issue is due out in November-December this year.

The theme for that issue, #5, will be the "Oral Issue." -xysteryacht-

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IF YOU HAVE EMAIL ACCESS, EMAIL ME AT: xysteryacht136@aol.com

(Next issue, number 5 'The Oral Issue.' Is tentatively planned for release late November or late December). However, you can always send me stuff throughout the year, PLEASE. Send me stuff use Pressure Box as your uncensored sounding board. Rant, rave, create, send me letters of what you think about this zine, etc etc. However, if you are racist or a misogynist do not waste your time. Your stuff will not get printed!!!!

↑
Look it up

Who Am I Looking For?

I am looking for, in no particular order: Optimists/Pessimists, Anarchists, Feminists, Graffiti Artists, Journalists, Comic book artists, Book worms, Culinary artists, Poets, Thinkers, Freaks, Punks, Skaters, Hip-Hoppers, Dj's, Musicians, Outcasts (Hetero/Bi/or Gay), Death Metal Lovers, Photographers, Gothic Lovers, Squatters, People w/ too much useless/useful information, Crusties, Avant Gardists, Noise Lovers, Pro-Active people, Brave people, Movie Buff's, Movie Collectors, Album Collectors, Thrift store shoppers, Kitsch Lovers, Lounge Lizards, Martini Drinkers, Strippers, Tattoo Artists, Jazz & blues lovers, Customer Service Representatives, Dishwashers, Bus Boys, Waitresses, Bar tenders, Hippies, Yippies, Yuppies, Surfers, Trash Collectors, Computer Buffs, Design Dudes and Dude-ettes, and the list goes on. I want YOU. If you have got anything to share PLEASE, get a hold of me. You picked this zine up right? You must be interesting. If you have read this far then you must be interested. Right? Do something!