

THE SOLUTION

THE NEW ORLEANS MAGAZINE WITH
AN ANSWER TO MUSICAL BOREDOM

F/S - OCT #8

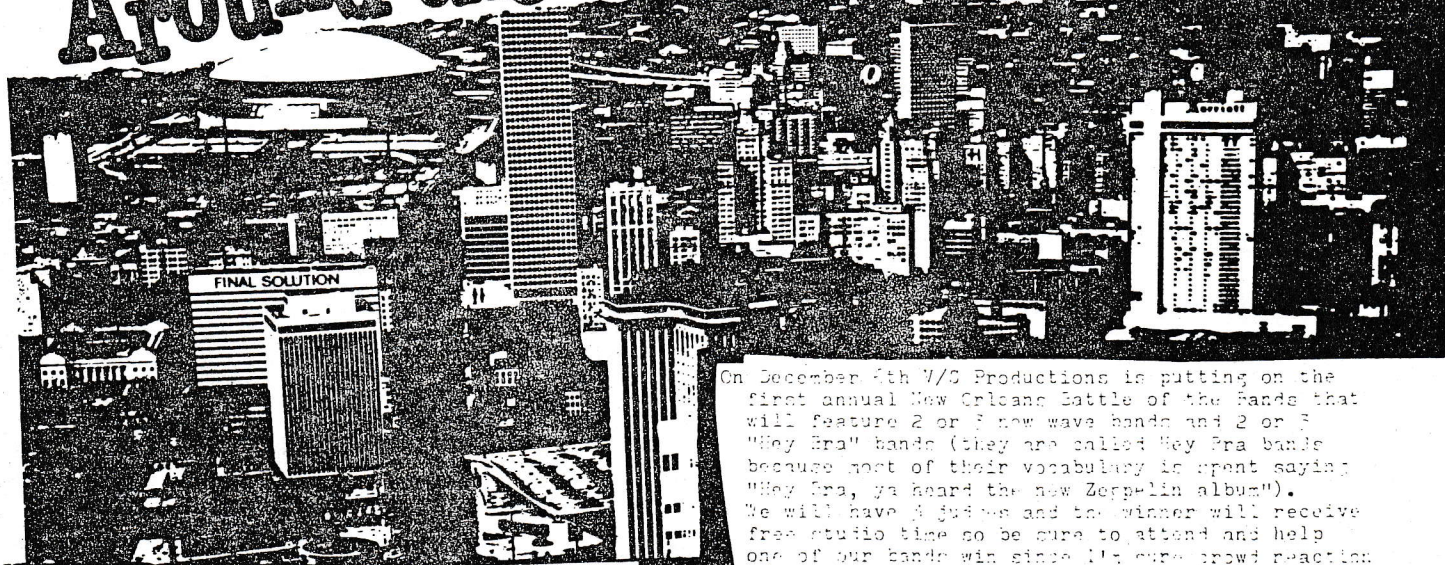
60¢/25¢

SPECIAL
PUNK
EDITION



2

Around the Downtown



On December 4th V/S Productions is putting on the first annual New Orleans Battle of the Bands that will feature 2 or 3 new wave bands and 2 or 3 "Hey Bra" bands (they are called Hey Bra bands because most of their vocabulary is spent saying "Hey Bra, ya heard the new Zerpelin album"). We will have 4 judges and the winner will receive free studio time so be sure to attend and help one of our bands win since it's sure crowd reaction might help with the judge's decision.

The biggest news of the past few months is that the NO QUESTIONS, NO ANSWERS album is almost finished and we only have one more song to put the finishing touches on before the tape is sent off to be pressed. The cover will look something like the cover of this ish of P/S. It should be in the stores and around the country by the end of November just in time for everyone to give a copy to their best friend for Christmas. Red Rockers do "Dead Heroes" and "Red Star", the Swingin' Millionaires do "The Cannibals Next Door", RZA do "Can't Never", the Models do "Fire Patrol" and "Intimate Love", the Wayward Youth do "Thinkin' 'Bout You", Mental Block do "Me", the Fugitives do "Mystery Girl", the Manic Depressives do "Think for Yourself" and "Not Worth the Time", the Cheaters do "A Little too Much", David Oh! does "Preparation X", the Hostages do "Time to Change", and Aces 88 do "Character". Some of the bands have since broken up or moved out of town, but at least the album captured them as they were and it should be received very well. It's on Vinyl Solution Records.

The Manic Depressives EP featuring "Silence on the Radio", "Going out with the In-Crowd", and "You Know Where You're Gonna Go" should be back from the pressing plant in about a month. Don't miss it as Mandeville Mike sings, L the P plays bass and Mike and Charlie of Motels fame lend their guitar and drums services. Watch for the cemetery cover....

Red Rockers EP will be back from the pressing plant in about a month also. Songs include "Guns of Revolution", "Teenage Underground", and "Nothing to Lose".....

Bobby B is the new standup bass player for Levi and the Riptides since Levi dropped the Rockettes.

Glad to see so many of you turned up at the First Annual punk rock convention held right here in N.C. VIP's included Al Flipside, Ron Bonebrain of Modern World, Mick McC and Dan McD from Creep, Henry Wilddog, Ginger Coyote from Punk Globe, Austin DJ Big John, Nancy B from Short News, GI from Punk Scientist, and various other fanzine editors and record company personnel. Music was provided by the Ralphs and the Degenerates, but at the end of the last nite Johnny and Joey jammed with Paul P from the west coast and Timmy from Miami doing "Chinese Rocks" and "Do You Wanna Dance". This was the high point of the whole convention and next year let's try and make it just that much better.

Bad News Dept.- the Dickies were dropped by A&M and still haven't found a new label. Germs have breathed their last.

Oh well, let's end this news page since their isn't really that much news worth the time to type. Punkettes can still drop by the suburban offices which is always open for fun and frolicking, but please don't come to the downtown building because we try to conduct business down there, and play in the suburbs. Over and out.

Red Rockers are going on a western tour in the middle of December to stay in San Francisco for about a month and then on to LA for a month or so and they may just stay out there indefinitely since they will be very well received by the knowledgeable west-coasters. Thanks to Mick McC and Al Flipside for helping us get the gigs and all the aid performed so far.

The Producers single is out now and hopefully is selling well.

The Wayward Youth is planning a new single with "Mod Town" and "The Street" as tentative titles.

Normals are still trying to reform for a few reunion gigs to make the creditors happy.

Has Marky now become an ex-Ramone
Is John Lydon now an ex-PIL and a full time 4be2
Is Strummour an ex-Clash
Is Tenpole really a Tudor

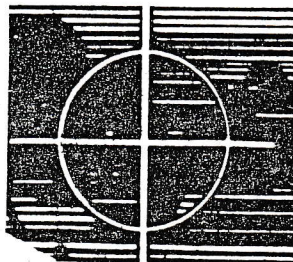
The Numb seem to be making a name for themselves as their gigs are successful. Get out and see them.

The Max's are practicing and should be out on stage in a few years.

Driveways to reform? Who knows?

Punk Picknick planned in the park for all the punks so be sure to keep in touch for the date and exact place. Let's all be rude for a day.

The limited edition EP planned by lectric eye magnate Carlos Boll is still in the planning stages as it was last ish



ENGLISH
FLAG

PLASMATICS

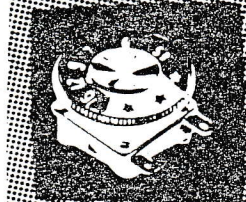
(3)

No other group in the history of rock have come close to being called the "wrecking ball of rock", as Wendy Orleans Williams (W.O.W.) and the skull smashing PLASMATICS. When parents screamed at their kids for blowing the speaker out of the family record player by a group called the Beatles and a few years later parents ready to kill having to dish out money so their crying brats can go see a group with make-up on their face, Well people that ain't nothing compared with this group soon to take it's place. (maybe)?

Starting off with the female lead singer., chainsawist, sledgehammer mama Wendy Williams and her band with the blue-dyed Mohawk head Richard Stotts on lead guitarist who dresses in drag and hangmen's hoods, followed by Stu Deutschon on drums, Chosei Funahara the Kamikaze bass player which has been replaced recently by Jean Beauvoir and Wes Beech on rythm who joined them in 1979 all of them can keep up the pull needed..

In concert it is not the type to take your grandma with you with Wendy coming out on stage wearing skin-tight leather pants and a T-shirt with holes cut out to let her boobs hang out with two strips of electrical tape covering up her nipples while she belts out songs till she is hoarse smashing T.V. sets with her sledge hammer and chain-sawing a brand new guitar in bleeding half teasing people with it before she destroys it and blasting holes in the celing to end the show, one of their best known act is blowing up a late model Cadillac on stage like they did at their sold-out concert at the Palladium recently is really just half of it. When Wendy and the rest of the Plasmatics hit the stage it is nothing but raw and nasty stripped down punk at its best. Teasing the young men in the audience with her tempting body and then throwing explosives into the amps their is never a soft spot in their show from the beginning to the end. A quote from Wendy herself after being asked what is their biggest feat they will perform on stage?; we want to play in the Madison Square Garden and at the beginning of the show in the corner of the stadium we will have a helicopter and a Good-year blimp crash in air and explode in flames, and to end the show if that isn't enough I want to trash a two story house and then blow it to HELL.

If you have never heard the Plasmatics on vinyl and saying to yourself how can any group that cuts guitars in half, play the damn things well belive me it's possible. Putting out two of the best I have ever heard. If you like your music fast and grinding then this is the band for you, having 2-3 song 7" 45's and 2- 12" EPs their first single was put out in 79 on Vice-Squad Records on red vinyl with "Butcher Baby" and 2 live tunes "Fast Food Service" and "Concret Shoes" and in 79 on the same label (this is when Wes joined them) on purple vinyl another 3-song 7" masterpiece with a version of the oldie "Dream Lover" and "Corruption" and "Want You Baby" and their last production on Vice-Squad records is 12" with a redone version of "Want You Baby" where in the middle of the song the members of the band were seperated from each other so they couldn't see or hear what each other was playing. is nine minutes of destruction of their insterments and also have "Sometimes I" and "Won't You?" ; by the way if you happen to be one of the lucky ones to own one of these records hang on to them their real collectors items, Signing with the ever-pop-ular STIFF Records in the month of May of this year



WENDY O-

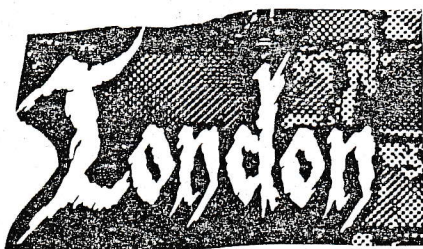
after their concert in the huge Calderone Concert Hall in New York City came another 3 song EP on Stiff this time of course with a redone version of "Butcher Baby" and 2 live songs recorded from the Calderone concert is "Living Dead" and the live version of "Sometimes I" and they also released a 7"- "Butcher Baby" and a new live song on the flip-side "Tight Black Pants" this creation is pressed on white vinyl with blood stains all over it., all these are on the up coming PLASMATICS album on Stiff titled "New Hope For The Wretched" so run out the first day and get them while they last; that's about it kids, by the way if you would like to write to The PLASMATICS here's the address: Plasmatics Fan Club P.O. Box 474, Canal Street Station., New York, New York: 10013.....

HATCH#BOY

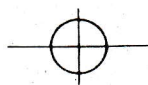
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4



It's hard to decide where to start when you want to talk about Londontown so I guess the best way is just to jump in and start pounding the old type-writer keys, right?(that's Rhaheet, mate!). Part of the F/S staff jetted to London for the end of the summer and to just use the oldest cliché in the book to describe it I'll just say "it was great". The first thing you notice when you walk the streets is that there are no "preppies" or yats to bore you like we got here. And when people see people with leather jackets and badges on they don't stare because it is just so common over there that it doesn't affect them. London is a kind of weird place because the cars all drive on the wrong side of the road, the people buy stuff with paper money called pounds instead of dollars, a "Big Mac" costs about \$2.50 and they charge you a dollar if you want to sit at a table and eat after 6:00 pm., the police don't carry guns, the guards at Buckingham palace all have hemerroids and that's why they never smile, in America we speak "English" but how come when you go to England they don't seem to speak the same "English" that we do here, and the new dance that replaces the pogo is called the War Dance and it is something that you do when you feel like kicking your feet about and rocking your shoulders backwards and forwards and flailing your arms to keep time with the shoulder.



GOING UNDERGROUND IN LONDON

The clothes stores are phenomenal and as you walk down King's Road the punk shops are lined up with the local "chemists" (drug store) and the regular stores. There are dozens of stores that resemble BBZ and each is unique in its own way. Boy is probably the best because they play nothing but Sex Pistols full volume whenever you go in there and their clothes fit the music. The guy who works there told us he was in a band but didn't really make a big deal out of it, but when we saw the UK Subs that Friday night the wanker comes out on stage as lead singer for the opening band, the Straps, who he announced had two singles out. The Straps put on a great show with their obviously Pistols gut powered guitar and it really shows you something about the city when the singer acts so low key about being in the band and here in N.O. some people rave about practicing. And not to stay off the UK Subs for too long, they were great as I never expected to see such a show. This Friday was my last gig before the long ride home and the

Subs ended up the trip in fine style. They were at Music Machine and the audience was about 1500 leather clad punkers, spinheads, skins, and what have you. Between bands the DJ plays punk records like the Cockney Rejects, Damned, Ants, Generation X, but the crowd really starts belting out the moves when the Pistols hit the turntable. I saw more people dance to the Pistols records at the Music Machine than when the Ramones play live here in N.O. And when the Subs hit the stage it was mass hysteria as everyone is pulling everyone else around him up in the air or pushing him somewhere else. I started out about 30 people back from the stage, and halfway into the first song I was next to the stage as bodies hurled every which way. In the next song I was completely on the other side of the floor. I don't know how people can say punk is dead because it looked pretty alive that night, but then again what do I know, I was only there and saw it with my own eyes.

The record stores are something you have to see to believe but I will describe them anyway. The people who work in Virgin which is about 15 at any one time all look punk- the girls have red spiky hair and black shirts (you know the look) and the guys aren't dressed in leathers but they look like they would work in the store. Virgin records is about as big as a small drug store here and is massive for a record store and they have literally everything that has recently been pressed. The good thing about that is that if you live there you can have anything you want for about 2.50 tops instead of having to pay import single prices. Rough Trade record store is more punk because Virgin is very clean and is the department store atmosphere type of store even though the people who work there do dress the part. But Rough Trade is a run-down building with picture sleeves from singles hung on the walls as wallpaper and countless fanzines all over the counter. The records are a bit cheaper here too but it is a long bus ride to get out to it so we only made the trek once.

A typical gig on a week night will have 200 to 300 people minimum and there are anywhere from 10 to 15 gigs per night. The weekends for one of the big bands like UK Subs packs the place. Gigs start at around 8:00 or 8:30 because the end at 12:00 so you can catch the tube home (the Tube is the underground train that is called a subway in NY). All the local bands have singles out because there are so many records companies over there and there is such a thriving market for the independent singles that come out. So everyone gets gigs with crowds no matter what night of the week it is and everyone records singles if they stay around long enough. Not a bad place to live I would say.

The stories you hear about gang fights or wars are absolutely true. There are 4 basic groups of people in the music culture over there- first you have your basic punk with leather jacket, studs and badges and the punk can have short hair or shaved hair with a spin-top Mohawk running down the middle. The Skinhead is a moron who shaves his head, wears

army clothes and boots and listens to "skin-head bands" like Selector, Madness, Bad Manners and various ska music such as this. Most are reformed punks who switched over to the fast paced reggae-ish ska. The Mods need no explanation if you have seen Quadrophonia but if you missed "Quad" they wear old thin lapelled suits and skinny ties and have short hair also and ride their scooters with parkas on their backs. The Pockers ride motorcycles and wear leather jackets with their bands on it like Motorhead, White Snake, Rush, bla bla bla... The punks will also put the name of their favorite band on the back of their jacket with white paint.

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VIRGIN RECORDS - ONE STOP PUNK SHOP

It's traditional that the Skinheads start most of the trouble when trouble does get started which is at every gig you go to. If the crowd is two-thirds punks and one-third skins and everyone is jumping around and dancing to the bands at any time one of the skins will punch a punk because the punk danced too hard and then a fight breaks out and the sides form by which army you're in. It's incredible to see it and it is so much like the mods n rockers from the sixty's. I can't remember when I was more scared than when I was standing outside a magazine shop in Victoria Station with my Final Solution T-shirt on and about a hundred Skinheads come marching through chanting "Kill the punks, kill the punks". I can only say that I made a quick move into the shop and hid behind a magazine till they departed. The Skinheads never pay when they ride the trains because they just lock arms and run by the man who takes the tickets in a big group.

You know how obnoxious you can get to those old greasy hippies who stand in the middle of Bourbon Street and play their guitars with their guitar cases open to try and entice you into throwing your change in there but you really want to drop some horse shit in there instead, well London has its own version of this dreaded disease in the hallways of the tube stations. Not only do you get guitar players doing Dylan, but you get spoon players, some tamborine players, and even a violin or two. The best thing was when we walked by a girl guitarist

doing some old Dylan tune and we hopped by making fun of her and she drops the guitar to come after us and explain that she was in a "new wave" band herself and just did this to make money. We just laughed. Why explain yourself to anyone, just do it and live or die by your actions.

London graffiti is created with you giant Pentel felt tip pen that is carried at all times to write on train walls, tube station walls, or any wall that looks like it needs to be written on. There is some great graffiti on the side streets of Carnaby St and slogans read from anything like "kill the mods" or "Eltham Mods" or "Bromley Skins" or "Punk rule" or whatever. People's names, bands names, your area with your category is the one most seen and general garbage can be found on any wall.

All in all the vacation was well worth the trip and the staff had a fantastic time sightseeing in old Londontown. The music is alive and the gossip you hear at a gig is about what ole rotter John Lydon is doing in the orange van, or what Tenpole Tudor said last week, or about the secret Damned gig. It's not the same old shit you get here in N.O., but don't get me wrong- I like N.O. it's just not fair to compare apples to oranges and London makes N.O. look like a rotten apple. But London would make anywhere look like a rotten apple. So to all you fellow Rotten apples out there everywhere start saving your nickels for a ticket.

Clockwork

Remember what you looked at last
Worry not it's in the past
Look again see if it's true
God Damn right you know it's new
Jet Black Derby Painted eye
84 it ain't no lie
White jumpsuit bloody eye on sleeve
Ask the judge there's no reprieve
Search your soul, see what you've done
Tell yourself it's all in fun
Here's these guys with knives in caves
Look and laugh they'll leave you lame
What's it going to be then eh
Sleep and Sleep your life away
Wake up Monday go to work
Or stay in bed you stupid jerk
Make damn sure you walk the street
Smiling at the one's you meet
Clockwork Orange- shot away
Future 4 years anyway.



PUNK NITE

As we walk the street at night
Feeling hate emanating fright
All the loved ones stop in cars
Seeing all our social scars
Hair messed up pants fit so tight
Feeling dead by dawn's daylight
Was the party here nor there
Tell you now just wasn't fair
Thought I had her in my pocket
Stuck my finger in the socket
Electrodes charged into my brain
After that I felt no pain
Another day of useless work
Getting home feel like a jerk
Making plans for next night's show
Feeling pain and a nay bit low
Stick my finger in the socket
Now I've got her in my pocket
Band sounds fine in hot stage lights
Could be wrong But I think were right..

MR. CARPET BRAIN'S POETRY CORNER

Extent of Potential

Star ship leaps through the sphere
Further latent far and near
Combinating you and me
Making joint like unity
Happening over, just like before
New Wave music to explore
Reach the explode
Don't try to decode
Clear the runway for the news
All the cats that paid their dues
Mingling in and out of perfect crowds
Never listen, your heads in clouds
Thinking about you and me
Lasting forever into eternity
Loves the answer fear and hate
Think of them and you'll be late
But if you're motivated to the above
Ten percent of this some sort of love
Make me cry, oh make me smile
New Wave night with flashy style
See you later we did our time
Under bright lights you look fine!
Neon red, blue, green and purple-Bye-Bye??

SMALL ADVERTS DEPT.

- 1) Get the Vast Majority EP- "I Wanna be a Number" direct from Wild Dog Productions at Box 35253 S Post Oak Station Houston Tx 77035
- 2) The Hates from Houston still have their 2 EPs available so write to Christian A at 5201 W 34th ST Box 316 Houston Tx 77092
- 3) The fabulous Live at the Deaf Club album from San Francisco on Walking Dead Records is to be had by writing to Berkeley Ind Court Space 1, 729 Heinz Ave Berkeley, Ca. 94710

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Thanx to Al for the idea.

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POOREST PUNK _____
BEST BAND _____
WORST BAND _____
MOST MEDIOCRE BAND _____
BIGGEST WASTE _____
CUTEST PUNKETTE _____
UGLIEST PUNKETTE _____
MOST MOD GIRL _____
MOST MOD BOY _____
BIGGEST PSEUDO PUNK _____
BIGGEST PSEUDO MOD _____
BEST DRESSER _____
WORST DRESSER _____
BEST HAIRSTYLE _____
MOST LIKED _____
MOST HATED _____
BIGGEST "WHO CARES" _____
CRAZIEST _____
MOST SENSIBLE _____
MOST GENEROUS _____
MOST MISERLY _____
MOST OBNOXIOUS _____
MOST AMICABLE _____
SHORTEST LIFE EXPECTANCY _____
BEST SINGLE _____
BEST ALBUM _____
WORST SINGLE _____
WORST ALBUM _____
WORST N.O. SINGLE _____
BIGGEST LIAR _____
BEST SINGER _____
BEST GUITARIST _____
BEST BASSPLAYER _____
BEST DRUMMER _____
BEST KEYBOARDS _____
BEST HARMONICA _____
WORST GROUPIE _____
MOST FRIENDLY _____
BIGGEST BORE _____
MOST INTELLIGENT _____
BEST CLUB _____
BEST CLUBOWNER _____
WORST CLUB _____
MOST STUPID (duh!) _____
BIGGEST MALE WHORE _____
MOST RIDICULOUS THING _____
BEST FANZINE _____
WORST FANZINE _____
BEST RECORD LABEL _____
MOST DEPRESSED _____
WORST ATTITUDE _____
MOST POTENTIAL _____
BIGGEST WASTE OF POTENTIAL _____
MOST CRIMINAL _____
STUPIDEST QUESTION _____
BEST CITY TO VISIT _____
MOST APATHETIC _____
MOST PATHETIC _____
BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT _____
STUPIDEST ITEM IN THIS LIST _____
BEST GUITAR _____
BEST BASS _____
BEST SET OF DRUMS _____
FAVORITE MOVIE _____
FAVORITE COLOR _____
BEST MAKE UP APPLICATION _____
BEST FACE _____
WORST FACE _____
BEST HEAD _____
BIGGEST MOUTH/"do nothing about it" _____
BEST GRAFFITI WALL _____

⑥

REV. JONES ON A XYLOPHONE

1978

TRADE

Rev. Jones on a xylophone
Rev. Jones on a xylophone
Rev. Jones didn't die alone
For our sins he will atone
Mass suicide has really grown
Rev. Jones on a xylophone

Rev. Jones' mind has snapped
But he put Jonestown on the map
Went to the airport to shoot some rounds
Watched those people all go down
The Congressman has missed his flight
He'll get home but not tonight

Mix some Goofy Grape in a vat
I think living is old hat
Rev. Jones will not be back
He's worse off than the Sad Sack
Started as a politecal hack
Then his mind began to crack

"Hurry up it's your time to go!!"
Guyana Punch---it won't be slow
Forget your troubles, forget your woe
You don't need passports, you you don't need dough
But he's in Hell, way down below

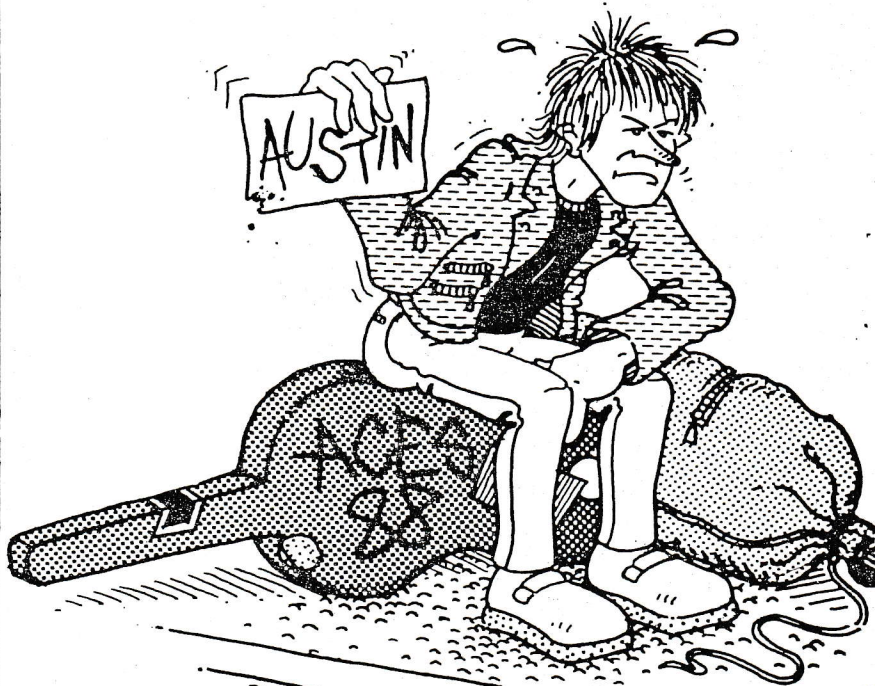
Well now Jonestown is at rest
The birds in the trees have returned to their nests
If there's a lesson from all this mess
It's that these sects turn people into wrecks
'Cause there's one thing that can't be stopped
The most extreme member will rise to the top
Yes in these cults both small and large
The biggest Crackpot ends up in charge!!!

(Repeat "Rev. Jones on a xylophone" for one stanza)

-REPRISE (2-27-80)

Now 2 more defectors have just been slain
To keep alive Jimmy Jones' name
Soon there will be world acclaim
For those who murder, for those who maim
Things will never be the same
Since Rev. Jones achieved such fame

(Repeat "Rev. Jones, Rev. Jones, Rev. Jones, that
Rev. Jones, Rev. Jones, etc.....REV---REV---REVERAND
JONES)!!!!!!



Final Solution

EDITOR: L THE P

FOTOS: FISH

STAFF: HILLADDIN

HATCHBOY

FRANKIE

THE REVEREND

JOHNNY DOUGH

SICILY SARCASM

DAVID KINCH

CARPET HEAD

SECRETARY: NANCY-S

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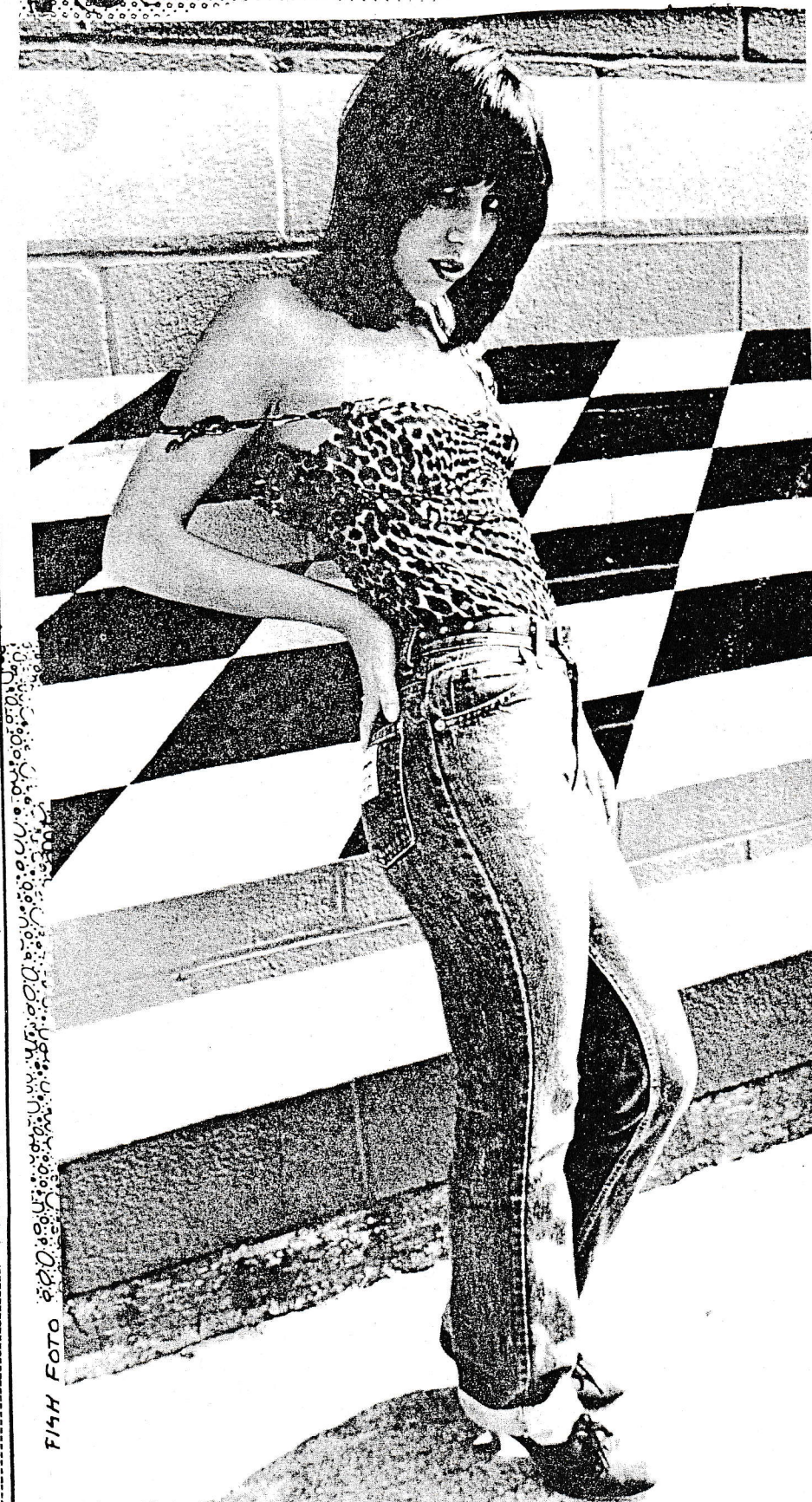
Boy, oh boy! Would I ever love to escape from my life of boring drudgery by becoming a suave Accountant that everybody will look up to. Please let me know at once if I have what it takes to cut the mustard. If so, I naturally want to enroll at your fine school, and agree to abide by all the tuition payment requirements which you will bill me about at your earliest convenience.

LEGALLY BINDING SIGNATURE _____

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PIN UP
Punkette

TRUDI



TENPOLE

(8)

You've got to see Tenpole Tudor!!!!!!

You probably don't know it but you know who Tenpole Tudor is everybody get out their copies of the Great Rock n' Roll Swindle and you will notice that he and Malcom wrote Who Killed Bambi and he sings Rock Around The Clock. He also makes a couple of vocal appearances on the song R & R Swindle which is, if you hadn't noticed, sang by a bunch of different people in actuality, it was an audition for people who wanted to take Johnny Rotten's place when he refused to do anything new for the movie. He's in it but only stuff that he had filmed for the movie. Anyway they like Eddie Tenpole alot because he sounded least like Johnny Rotten, so they gave him a part in the movie selling Silly Thing popcorn and Rotten bars behind the counter in a movie theater. The group itself consists of 4 guys: Bob who plays lead and back-up vocals and is the vision of your perfect rocker the bass player a weirdo and the drummer, the only real punk looking in the band; and of course Eddie Tenpole on lead vocals and occasional guitar and sax and they are called Tenpole because of Eddie's tall, slender incredibly nice body and Tudor because he found out that he is a descendant of Henry the eighth of the tudor period.

The stage show is great with Eddie leaving miles in the air every once in a while and joking with the audience. The crowd is predominantly punks with an occasional skin-head who are all stupid bastards... One gig, 3 skins got on stage and spat on everyone in the audience. The punks are kind of sedate, esp. with skin-heads so no one had the nerve to get them off, finally, Eddie could take no more giving them each a swift kick off the stage causing them to fall on all the punks. Instead of being polite Britians they are the punks proceeded to beat the shit out of them while Tenpole Tudor broke into their only single "Real Fun" which it was. Their music tends to fall on the pop side with harmonising vocals and fairly loud but clear guitar. One of the best songs they do is "Three Bells In A Row" about Eddie's problem (his addiction to playing slot machines).. or more commonly known over there Fruit Machines. One of the most popular is one called "T.V. Annual" which makes fun of that stupid song "On The Cover Of The Rolling Stone", the "T.V. Annual" is the British version of the "National Engineer" and they no more want to be in that, then they want to be on the cover of the R/S. They do a version of Rock Around The Clock minus the screams.



STOLEN PHOTO

EDDIE TENPOLE

They also do a fast version of Who Killed Bambi (minus the horns). When I asked him who did kill Bambi and what did the song mean he said "It's a story about life", I know, I don't understand either. But he's pretty funny and never gives a straight answer. And they are all pretty cool too. One night they were supposed to play at the Greyhound, but the night before some skin-head stabbed a punk so they were banned from the club and Tenpole refused to play and they all stood outside and told everyone what had happened and had a special gig the next night at the Hope & Anchor which is 3 times smaller than Jeds and 3 times as hot. But hundreds of punks fit anyway and there were three pass outs. Real Fun. Speaking of Real Fun, the other side of the single is called "Whats in a Word" which is excellent. So if you ever have a chance to go outside of N.O. and you see it, get it because you can't get it here. I guess because it's so good when we can get stuff like the new Pop Group single. Their single is pretty popular in N.Y. and Boston and around there and I don't know about the West Coast.. But they are getting pretty big in London and they said they were planning a US Tour (inclusive of the English band tour plan of passing right by N.O.) in about 10 years.

TUDOR

SILLY SARCASTIC

MANDEVILLE MIKE

HELP ME!!!

⑨

Mandeville Mike was interviewed at the suburban offices of the F/S by your humble editor LP, the always vivacious Nancy S and Hatchboy. It was kinda erratic and not in any order whatsoever, but here is what was said anyway.....

LP: It looks like we made the same mistake like last time by playing a porno movie on the Tv whilst trying to interview a subject (this movie is called Joint Venture and features a "Wide World of Sports" with a line-up of events like the Anals, the Orals, etc.). Before we go any further, you've got to put that gun away. OK, I guess we'll just have to look at it all through the interview. How did you get the name Mandeville Mike?

MM: Due to my vacation time. I was sent away. Across the lake.

NS: Did you have a nice time?

MM: To recuperate from my first month of college.

LP: You lasted one month of college, Where?

MM: USL.

LP: What did you study?

MM: Lots of fields, cow manure, and things that grow.

LP: Remedial breathing and anatomy in braille

MM: Cow manure! And things that grow!

LP: Nancy has a question.

NS: (cackles, and can't hear the question)

MM: It's about twice the size of my thumb.

LP: Who said your thumb is only one inch long

NS: Come on, shut up, ask him some good questions.

LP: I can't think of any, why don't you ask him some cuz I didn't prepare for this interview. What kind of gun do you have?

NS: What kind of gun is that?

MM: It's a 38 special.

LP: Why do you enjoy pointing guns at people?

MM: Why not? It gets their attention.

NS: (cackles again)

LP: Why don't you buy yourself a bazooka and mount it on top of your car and then you can scare more people

MM: Everyone laughs at your jokes if you point a gun at them. Right?

All: (hysterical cackling)

LP: Yeah, you're so funny.

NS: What?

LP: What size shoe do you wear?

MM: 7 1/2

LP: Favorite color?

MM: Army drab green

NS: This is a good interview.

LP: Who is your favorite local band?

MM: Local band, I like the Cold and I like the Mechanics. I'm waiting for them to regroup.

LP: We are all nervously waiting for the Mechanics to regroup.

NS: (cackling again)

LP: Do you feel you're blazing new trails in acoustic punk.

MM: No. Just doing what I was meant to do.

LP: Are you tired of the punk thing.

MM: Yes, very tired.

LP: What are your feelings on punk?

MM: None whatsoever. I don't know, it's been the same old shit everyday.

NS: What about Normal days?

MM: Normal days, the Abnormal days. About 4 months ago David called me up and said "Let's start something" and nothing ever came of it.

LP: I don't think David wants to show his face in public again

NS: Why?

MM: People are looking for him so I've heard.

LP: Because he owes money. People get mean when you mess with their green.

MM: Anyway, he wanted to call the band Twist and Shake.

LP: Myyaaah. Do you plan on doing the acoustic thing for a while and do you think you can go very far with that?

MM: Oh sure, I can go all the way.

NS: But Mandeville, acoustic is horrible.

MM: Tough shit

NS: It's Joni Mitchell.

MM: Then I'll leave New Orleans.

LP: Where will you go.

MM: Mandeville

NS: Nashville. Punk country western.

LP: Urban punk. Go to Gilley's and ride the bull with your acoustic guitar and combat boots.

Do you regret not having the Skinny's anymore.

MM: The Skinny's was nice, all three gigs.

LP: I thought it was more than that.

MM: No, we only played three gigs.

HE: You got in Rock Scene didn't you.

MM: Yeah, we got in Rock Scene with part of my face cut off cuz I was doing something nasty with this part of my face.

LP: Are you going to get a band again or are you going to stay a solo acoustic punk.

MM: I'm going to get a band as soon as I find people who want to do what I want to do.

LP: Do you think there are people who want to do what you want to do?

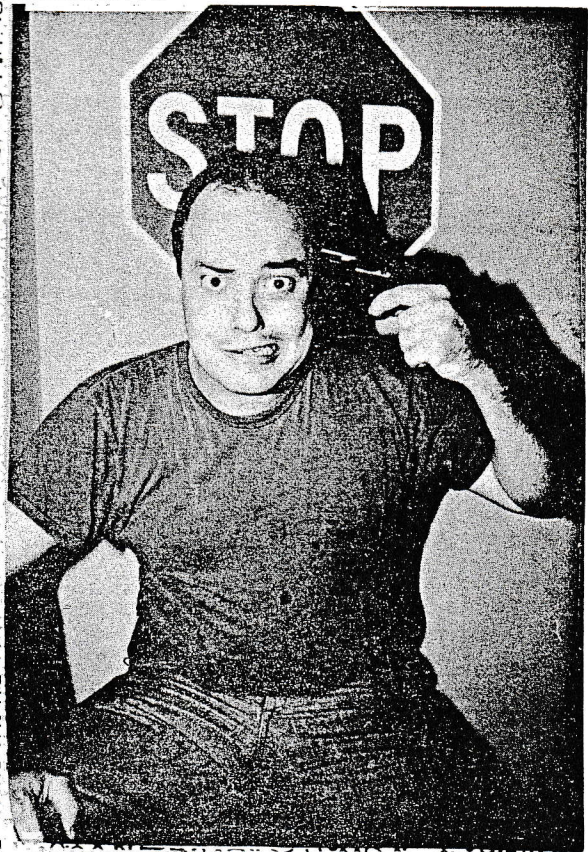
MM: Yeah, but maybe not here.

LP: Are you going to do all acoustic stuff?

MM: Whatever I make up you know, I don't do all acoustic shit. I do have a tendency to write loved and lost songs, but that's due to plain simple experience.

LP: What kinds of girls do you like Mandy?

MM: All kinds of girls.



FISH PHOTO

LP: Do you think you could go for a girl like Nancy?

MM: I could take three of them.

LP: Ask him now.

NS: I'm not going to ask him that.

LP: I'm going to type it even if you don't ask him so you may as well.

NS: If you put that in I'm going to kill you.

MM: Larry, I think you are the one who wants to know.

LP: Stop watching the movie and do the interview you pervert. Ask him some questions.

NS: Why did the Skinny's break up?

0203 H413



~~TOP SECRET//SI//NF//NOFORN~~

- T O T E N B O T T O T E N B O T T O T E N B O T T O T E N B O T T O T E N B O T T O T E N B O T T O

- 1) Anything by Motorhead (NYAAAAAHH!!!)
- 2) Urban Cowboy assholes
- 3) The Two Tone label
- 4) local radio stations
- 5) BANK RUBBER- The Clash
- 6) WHIP IT GOOD- Devo
- 7) Sid Vicious badges
- 8) Gary Numan (and other Bowie proteges)
- 9) The Germs break-up
- 10) This stupid fanzine

RETURN OF THE HUNS

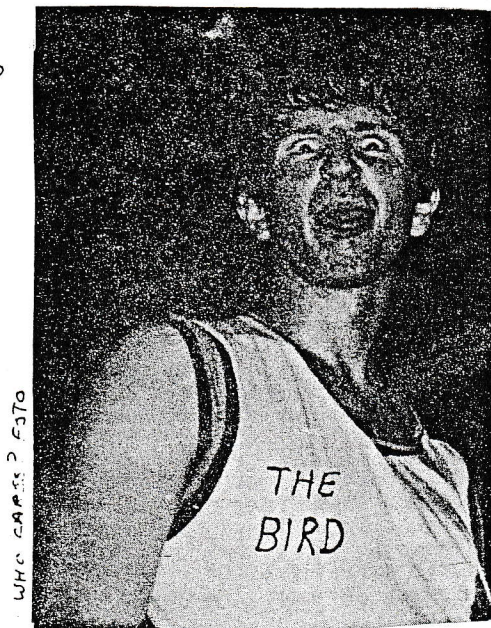
(11)

The Huns from Austin returned to the stage Thursday May 15 when they played at Raul's Club. Exciting as they were back in 78-79, being Austin's best punk band, this performance was mostly a let down. Their songs weren't as hard and fast as they used to be, and when I go out to see a punk band I like to dance. So I waited and hoped for some great songs to dance to, but I didn't get any, they had a couple of really happy songs, with keyboards that sounded like circus-music (kinda like on "Waterslide") that were nice. Singer Phil Tolstead did a real good job on "Happy Together" and "Busy Kids". He had some mad songs too. But nothing striking enough to get you going, you know? I don't know that Phil had much of anything profound to say this time either, past "women were meant to be fucked all-day",. John Burton, playing a wireless guitar brought out a Leif Garret album which he sat on his amp midway through the set, apparently for inspiation. I know they can still play those great songs that used to make me dance really wildly and make me want to tear myself up, but they didn't do them this time., maybe Phil was just calmed down for this show. He was certainly dressed normally which is abnormal for him-wearing regular grey pants and a conservative shirt. He looked like a cross between Bryan Ferry and Alfalfa.

The Huns are famous enough now to go places in limousines, which is how they arrived at their performance, but to a less than sold-out crowd. They tried to make their return a big deal by selling printed tickets and throwing records to the crowd, (I got a Weirdos 45), but it wasn't the same as the old Huns. Dan Transmissions presence was certainly missed, although his replacement did a great job and dominated the sound. Dan was fun to watch and think about, but health reasons forced him to leave. And now John Burton was departed. It's not the same any more, no other Austin bands has yet filled the void.....

RAWOY R~

RETURN OF THE NORMALS?



WHO CARES? PHOTO

LETTERS DEPT

Pulleese print more photos of those luscious Red Rockers, especially of John Rocker. Everytime I see him I ruin another pair of underwear. He's costing me a fortune... I wish I had the nerve to talk to him myself but I doubt I could keep my thighs quiet for long with him around but til then I'll just have to sit in my bedroom with all those whips and chains by myself. What a waste, eh? So do me a favor, F/S and print more photos of Red Rockers and give me some real inspiration...

Sincerely,

A very rude girl



FI34FOTO

URGH! NITES AT THE CIVIC

URGH!! Nights at the Civic.

For those of you wondering what an Ursh! night is, I shall try to clarify. A pile of people (rumoured to be from Britian) go together and decided to make a film showcasing some of the less conforming bands around today. They got the bands together after a few schedule changes sold tickets to young and aspiring instigators of havoc to create a good crowd atmosphere, and got ready to film. In short, it was a good way to see alot of bands for a semi-reasonable sum of money, and for some, the chance to be immortalized on celluloid should the film crew decide to use a scene with them making assholes of themselves. This is the basics of the first Ursh! a music war have been set before you.

FIRST NIGHT- (in order of appearance) Chelsea, Dead Kennedys, A and the Gramos.

Chelsea has been one of my favourite bands since I heard the "Right To Work" single a few years back, and to my knowledge, this is the first time they've been in the U.S. Judging them by their Urgh! set they were well worth the wait. Most of the crowd didn't seem too thrilled with them but I think they were the best part of the first night. They did alot of stuff from their album, plus new songs like "No One's Going Outside" and older songs like "The Loner" and close to one side of every single in between. Gene October has an incredible stage presence, and made the show worth watching.

Next came the infamous Dead Kennedys. They have mellowed out and improved quite a bit since the first time I saw them, and they could very well be considered one of the few good punk (and I use the term in the true sense of the word) bands left today. Aside from the lead singer's impersonations of Tomata Du Plenty (of the ex-Screamers) they played a good set with alot of powerful music holding them together. "Holiday In Cambodia". their new single, was definitely the high point of the set, and the film crew would be crazy not to use the footage shot on

that song.

3. Dead Kennedys album is out now "Fresh Fruit For Rotting Vegetables" and is well worth your inflation-squeezed bucks- remember, music is your best entertainment value, right?

(12)

Wall Of Voodoo is a hard band to explain. They genuinely do not concern themselves with becoming commercialized and making big bucks, so they have not changed much from what they started as a collection of synthesizer, guitar and percus-



X followed the D.K.'s with one of their typical sets. Even though X has a good sound and competent musicians, something always seems to be lacking from their live performances whenever I see them. At first, I thought it was just that Exene crossed me out, but at Urgh! I wasn't even paying attention to her anyway. I think the problem is just that X has been playing the same set, more or less, for so long they have brought it to a state of antisentient perfection that is personified by Billy Zoom's blank smile ever-present through any X set. (nice to know he's happy, though.) Since I do like X's music regardless, I am almost relieved to see that my opinion of X live is not being overwhelmingly accepted by the newcomers to the scene who, never having seen X before, draw some energy off the band... Maybe I'm just jaded.

The end of Urgh! night is one that causes me great pain to write about. This marked the first appearance of the Cramps with their replacement for Bryan Gregory who, needless to say, does not fill the gap left in the Cramps image. She plays a little better than the infamous Mr. G., but her presence is absolutely offensive with her two-tone hair she apparently neglects to brush, and the tattoo on her arm, she looks like a reject from the Slits. Along with this setback, the Cramps lacked the energy and frenzy Cramps fans have come to know and love-it's just not there anymore. Nick Nox was having trouble with his drums the whole set and by the time they were finishing their encore with "Surfing Bird" every one of them was looking thoroughly disgusted, which was culminated by Nick destroying his drums and kicking a roadie (too much for me). Another one of my choice bands bites the dust, or so it seems.

SECOND NIGHT- Dead Boys, Wall of Voodoo, The Members, Pere Ubu, and Magazine.

Stiv and his boys would have been better were they not put on first to warm up the crowd that wasn't even there for the most part yet. They went through standard Dead Boys material like "Sonic Reducer", "3rd Generation Nation" and "I Need Lunch", threw in a few new songs, and left. They were good, but not as good as they could have been.

sion noise accompanied by singer Stan's urgent robot voice and semi-unique lyrics. Everytime I've seen them, they've gotten a different crowd reaction, and at Urgh! they got boos which is too bad because they put a little humour into the evening despite the technical problems they were having and the reactions of some of the individuals in the crowd.

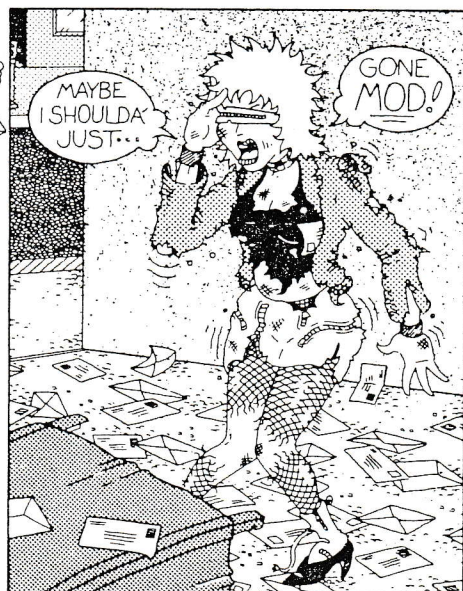
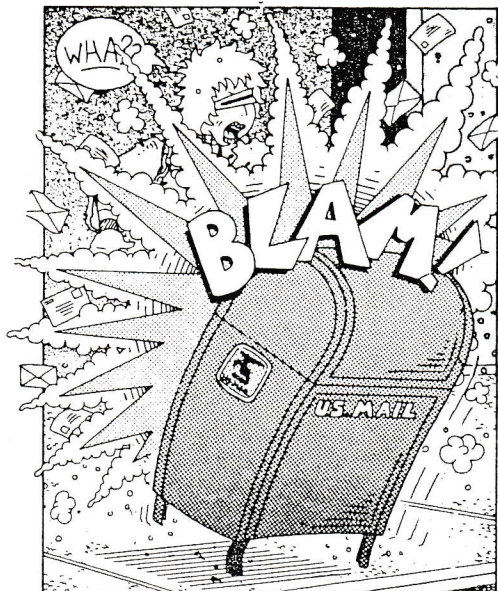
The Members are another Ska-reggae influenced band with a singer who looks as if he would like to be an early Mick Jagger, but they have alot of energy and put out some good tunes that earned them some diehard fans among the crowd playing human pinball. They had to do a very short however, and left those who have not decided to think about them still in the dark.

Somebody told me that people like Pere Ubu. Somebody must, after all, they did get second bill in a five act show. I don't like Pere Ubu. Nobody near me liked Pere Ubu. In fact, how many people can you find who like to see an fat man with obvious schizoid tendencies jump up and down, sweat like a pig and spit constantly while singing in a constanated falsetto about ants and trashcans while the bass and guitar player go "Ha ha ha ha" in accusing unison? Dear God, somebody just make them stop and go away! They finally did.

Magazine was, without a doubt, the best thing about Urgh! night two if not the best thing about both nights. Howard Devoto and company transcend the standard electronic music drone sound and take it one step further into mechanical frenzy. Even though their "Correct Use Of Soap" album doesn't seem as exciting as their first two records, there is no doubt in my mind that they are a powerful force in music for people who have more common sense per square inch than your average disco or urban cowboy fool. They played the longest set of the evening doing a wide selection of songs from each of their albums with some of the best being "The Light Pours On Me", and "A Song From Under The Floorboards" and a sped-up version of "Feed The Enemy". Magazine put a fantastic end to two nights of good music with a few exceptions (Pere Ubu) which were rather disappointing... HILLADDIN

PENNY PUNKETTE

13



WRITE IN + GIVE RAY SOME GOOD IDEAS. HE DRAWS WELL BUT HE'S KINDA SLOW WHEN IT COMES TO IMAGINATION SO TRY + HELP HIM OUT. WHO KNOWS - HE MAY DO A CARTOON ABOUT YOU.

RECORDS

VARIOUS ARTISTS- S.F. Underground

MONDELLOS- "Let's Join"

First release on Swell Records is the Mondellos "Let's Join" which is a satirical poke at the government and it's plans to bring back the draft to get ready for world war III as they say. This is the type of song that appeals to a large crowd because it has a catchy chorus with clear guitars and keyboards to give it that pop feel. But it has meaning and substance where as an asshole like Billy Joel who does songs about "old junk, hot punk, cool funk" has no reason being in existence. The flipside is "White Riot Night" about a day out in San Francisco where a riot occurred and some of the local punks are going to be doing time for fights. Good tune but shouldn't use the 1977 Clash-cliche';; Write Swell Records at Box 1864. San Francisco, Ca. 94101 LP

THE BARRACUDAS- "Summer Fun"

New from London this week is the Barracudas and a knockout record, indeed. Side one starts out with a comic commercial for a fastback Plymouth "Baccaruda, oh, that's a Barracuda", and then the song kicks off with a surf guitar and drums and then the chorus starts the ba-ba-ba chant. Fast-paced surf punk tune about being in the sun for summer fun and a very catchy chorus that rings in your ears for days. This is a band where fun is number one, throw out all the old crap about gearing a record for money-making, although I think this record is great and should be a hit. To quote their press release, "The Barracudas mean fun and they mean business too, Monkey Business!" That just about sums it up. The flip-side is "Chevy Baby" with a lot of falsetto Beach Boys ooh, ooh's and a surf punk guitar clangs, but it is overshadowed by the tremendous "Summer Fun". This is the surf record of the 80's - danceable, exciting and FUN, buy it before you forget how to dance and what fun is all about. LP

THE PROFESSIONALS- "Just Another Dream"

Newest effort by ex-Pistols, Cook and Jones and a rather good one at that. Lotsa guitar and power in the usual Pistols vein and I'm glad they decided to change the band's name, and not continue on as the Sex Pistols. The flip-side is an instrumental called "Action Man" which should have words to it. Maybe they erased the vocal tracks in the mix down and didn't feel like redoing them. LP

THE WIGS- "Sugar, Sugar"

One can't help noticing that this band is the West Coast's Revillos, with those tinny female voices backed by the distinctive sixties-ish organ and guitar. Cindy Vodo supplies the lead vocal and does sound alot like Fay File, but that's not half-bad now, is it? The Wigs are San Diego based but have ventured into L.A. for experience and have released their first single on a San Diego label, World Records. The cover version of "Sugar, Sugar" is upbeated a little, and sounds more mod/ go-go than the Archies original. Next is "Surf Muscle", which features that pumping organ and Cindy's vocals purring about the usual Southern California romance. The lyrics are interesting, with lines like "let you treat my sunburn where the sun never shines" or "all I wanted was a God-send who loved me more than the beer". It's real fun tune with catchy rhythms. The flip-side has "I Got Control", which doesn't come across quite as good as "Surf Muscle" but it's good enough to merit a listen anyway. Write to World Records at Box 5836 San Diego, CA. 92015 LP

One of the most popular San Francisco groups is no Alternative lead by singer and guitarist Johnny Genocide. Their slogan is "eventually everything is gonna be so bad there'll be no alternative, you'll have to get out and fight", and by the slinging, raucy sound of their contribution to the four song compilation EP called "Johnny Got His Gun" bears out this feeling. It kicks, it stomps, it makes you think about how all the poor slobos who get stuck in the army either get messed up by shells or come back as crazy Mandeville like if they are unfortunate enough to live through it. Wish they had more vinyl offerings to relate to you readers but for now their isn't. The Trols do "Asexuality in the 80's" which is moderate punk with noisy chords and lost vocals and no ideas, but their single is much better on Work Records called "Adopted Procedure". The VKTMS "Pincuslin Smith" is the usual top grade west coast punk featuring Nyna Crawford's superb vocals as she tells the story of an inmate at San Quentin. Kinda pointless but it's a good tune. The last song on the EP is Flipper's "Earthworm" that is "pet rock past punk", it must be heard to believe! write to Subterranean Records at 912 Bancroft Way; Berkly, CA, 94710 and send em 2.50 for your copy.

THE SHADES- "Ward and June"

This 6 song mini album released by Austin based Shades just may land them a record contract because from front cover to last groove of vinyl the record is professional. The front cover merits description as it shows a red faced girl hidden in shadows so that all you can see is the outline of her face with a pair of wrap-arounds on and the band members visions are on the lenses. The back cover has a copy of their single lying on the ground under a girl's feet. But the record is where you can really appreciate the Shades., all six songs are catchy and while not extremely fast paced they do get up enough energy to move the feet to. "Dial Another Hit" is kind of self explanatory as to idea, as is "Hook in Your Heart". The best song is "Beaver World" with the lyrics "I'm just a wally in a Beaver World" a it's a neat way of describing an outcast in society. Ward and June never really understood. Lisa's vocals and keyboards highlight the songs but don't dominate and everything blends together perfectly to make this record very listenable and entertaining. Write to the Shades c/o Ray Gin Records 2204 Lake Austin Blvd. Austin, Texas 78703 LP

THE STANDBYS- "Standby" EP

A local San Diego band whose claim to fame was opening for the Clash at San Diego States open-air theatre in 79', they have released their debut EP on World Records. Sound quality is great, especially if you consider it was recorded mostly live in the studio, with a minimum of overdubs- all 4 songs on a \$300 budget. "Withdraw" is probably the best, with the final chorus reminiscent of "Rock n' Roll Swindle". "America is Waiting" is a song for Ronald Reagan's campaign as he strives for an increased defense budget with the lyrics about the U.S.S.R. adding countries to it's list an' shit. America is waiting and all the other countries hating so let's do it. "Wasn't He Happy" is the slow tempo (by Standby standards) tune about a rich kid having everything, and it poses the question that is someone really happy if he is molded by his parents and is a success and thinks he is happy? In this age of post-Pistols restriction of power pop and punk-noise, the Standbys may be heading the list of decent musicians who know what the hell they're doing and how to do it. Create excitement and write songs with some relevant ideas to get a message across the audience-this is what they have done and done well. New 6 song EP is in the works, and the Standby will go into its second pressing soon, so try to get a hold of it, you'll like it. LP

THE COLD- "Three Chord City"

Well, here it is, the debut single by N.O.'s own, the Cold. Sound quality is very good and it looks like they have a hit on their hands if it gets distributed correctly. For those of you who have never seen the Cold, and those of you around the rest of the country, a brief description of their style in order, I guess. It's very clean with trebly guitars and great drumming supplied by Chris Luckett of old Normals fame. Very pop and maybe a little like some of Blondie's faster songs, - the Harry esque flair lended by Babs Menendez. Both songs are catchy and interesting, so be sure to pick up a copy at your one-stop punk/new wave shop, Leisure Landing or send a check for \$2.00 payable to the Cold to the F/S office and we'll forward it to them. LP

LA UPDATE

Big news dept: Don Bowls was thrown out of the Germs, then Darby went to England and when he came back he dissolved the Germs. he will start a new band with unknown people. Nervous Gender threw Mike out of the band, so him and Don Bowls will work on Vox Pop-who just have a single on Bad Trip records. Rhino 39 is no more because Dave Dakron died in a car accident, Ron quit Black Flag to move to Vancouver. Gears album is out now, first 600 hand silk screened cover. Bags are secretly recording for something; Dickies are also recording new cuts as always, new single in UK is Gigantor. The Crowd who just lost their drummer and picked up X-Flyboys drummer Dennis, then Tracy the guitar player quit. Plans for a single have been post-poned.

Blackies is closed for ever, the Fleetwood says no more punk. The Starwood takes in all top draw punks now. X, Alleycats and Go Go all back from cross country and world tours. Fear leaves next. New club is called the O.N. Club.

There is also a compilation album out of the Los Angeles Free Music Society (LAFMS) called "Darker Scratcher" with bands like Vox Pop, B-People, Human Hands, 45 Grave etc... LA's "fringe" bands. That's all for now.....AL FLIPSIDE

HOUSTON

Larry the P asked me to write an article on the Houston scene (or lack of it), and I've finally gotten it together. So here goes.

Houston has some great bands, as you have been slowly finding out. The Savage Saints, The Hates, The Tix, Really Red, Legionaire's Disease, Plastic Idols, Culturecide, The Judys, Bevatron, AK-47, and the Vast Majority consite the family of Houston bands. To date the Legionaire's Disease, Plastic Idols, and the Savage Saints are the local bands to have played New Orleans. Undoubtedly, more will come.

Overall, the Houston scene is on a severe downswing. In my opinion the blame should be placed on the Rock Island management. A lack of imagination has plagued the club since its opening; and the inevitable has happned.

For a short time (three shows over a three month period) a healthy alternative to Rock Island brewed at the Klun Mod, a satisfying dump with no liquor license at 2613 Milam. Unfortunately, the lazy sods who leased the hole did very little. At least we heard great shows by the Tix, Vast Majority, and the Huns. With plenty of free keg beer, of course...

Legionaire's Disease realized the inevitable by last summer. They knew that the Southern boogie boys who control the scene would finally muscle the radical music into a corner. So they took off for California.

Things did not go much better for them there, though, as they were banned in Los Angeles following a riotous show at the Whiskey and in San Francisco after they spray-painted the World Trade Building. Upon returning to Houston, they discovered that no one would have them. They're not a Houston band anymore, anyway. Their tour through Dallas, New Orleans, Atlanta, and Washington, D.C. ends in New York City, where they hope to settle.

The forces that drove the Disease out of town will certainly drive more bands to New Orleans, where there are hospitable clubs. At its best Houston had only one club that regularly booked punk acts, but things have changed for the worst. Rock Island is no longer a haven for angry garage bands. Slowly but surely, the punk bands have been given the boot...

Nowadays the Rock Island fare consists of boring traditional bands like the Natives, Dr. Rockitt, Danny Johnson and the Bandits (L.A. "new wave" country), the Businessmen (smart-suited hippies who play three punk copies amidst heavy metal "originals"), and the Used (heavy metal from Dickinson, Texas). Such is the order of a day when the only live punk shows take place on Monday nights at the Parade (gay) Disco.

This Houstonian admires all of you punks with N.O. experience. You've got several clubs that book punk on a regular basis, and you've got the Final Solution fanzine. Like New Orleans, Austin has three six-night-a-week punk clubs: Raul's, Duke's Royal Coach Inn, and the Continental. Really Red, one of the black sheep bands, travels to Austin quite often to play at one of the three clubs. Too bad there isn't a scene like that in Houston.

Enough of this cynicism? I don't want to bore you. After all, who wants to hear about the death of a scene? Let's not get historical. Thank the CRASS, there is some consolation.

At least, when the dust has settled on Houston (or another hurricane buries this subsided urban cancer underwater), there will be a few vinyl survivors by which you might remember our scene. Here are the classics: 1) Plastic Idols-I.U.D./Sophistication & Einstein Experience/Uncircumcised Twins (Vision); 2) Hates- New Spartans EP & Do the Caryl Chessman EP (Faceless); 3) Legionaire's Disease- I'd Rather See You Dead (Than With Wool on Your Head)/ Downtown (Disease Unlimited); 4) Really Red- Crowd Control/Corporate Settings and Modern Needs/ White Lies (C.I.A. Records); 5) The Judys- Space Age/You Let Me Down/ All The Pretty Girls (Wasted Talent Records); 6) Vast Majority- I Wanna Be a Number EP (forthcoming on Wild Dog); 7) Tix- Twelve Thirteen (a 10" album forthcoming on Lunar label) 8) AK-47- The Badge Means You Suck/ Kiss My Machine (forthcoming on Pineapple Records.)

The hottest local single was (saleswise) was Bomb Iran by Vince Vance and the Valiants. They stole it from Lic who recorded it first, only to see their 45 distribution frozen by legal hassles when they broke up. Crazy isn't it. And to think Lic stole it from the Beach Boys, who would no grant them the copyright. Barbara Ann, doesn't it make you wanna puke? HENRY WILDOGG

RED ROCKERS

(16)



JOE PIC

With the eminent departure of the Red Rockers to the west coast in a few months now is the time to get the Red Army on the road and get some new recruits. Members of the Rockers have been threatened by various goon squads of the "Hey Bra" bands around town still droning out that Led Zep-ish boredom or pseudo Stones trip that we are all so sick of. The Red Army will battle the goon squads to the death not only for honor, but to further our ideals and beliefs that there should be some form of alternative music than what you get on the radio and there should be some other way to dress than what you see those "Hey Bra" closet hippies wearing and some other way to talk than just saying "Mahn, chick, dude, dynamite, and Yeaaaahh" all the time. Whether the fight will be physical or just tongue lashings or just a final organization of our group into a unified body to preserve our ideals will be up to the "Hey Bras". To join the Red Army today just complete the following questions on another sheet of paper (we wouldn't you to tear up your copy of F/S) and send in \$1 and you will receive your Red Army arm band and information sheet and be an official member of the new Red Army. Help stamp out stupidity and boredom today and join up....

Name

Sex

Address

Height

Weight

Experience on the cement battlefields of Fat City

Why you want to be a Red

Brief description of your most important ideals

Size of your arm for your arm band

(Hurry, because the first 25 applicants will get an "I'm a Red" badge for free)

—NEW SINGLE OUT SOON—
"TEENAGE UNDERGROUND"
"GUNS OF REVOLUTION"
"NOTHING TO LOSE"

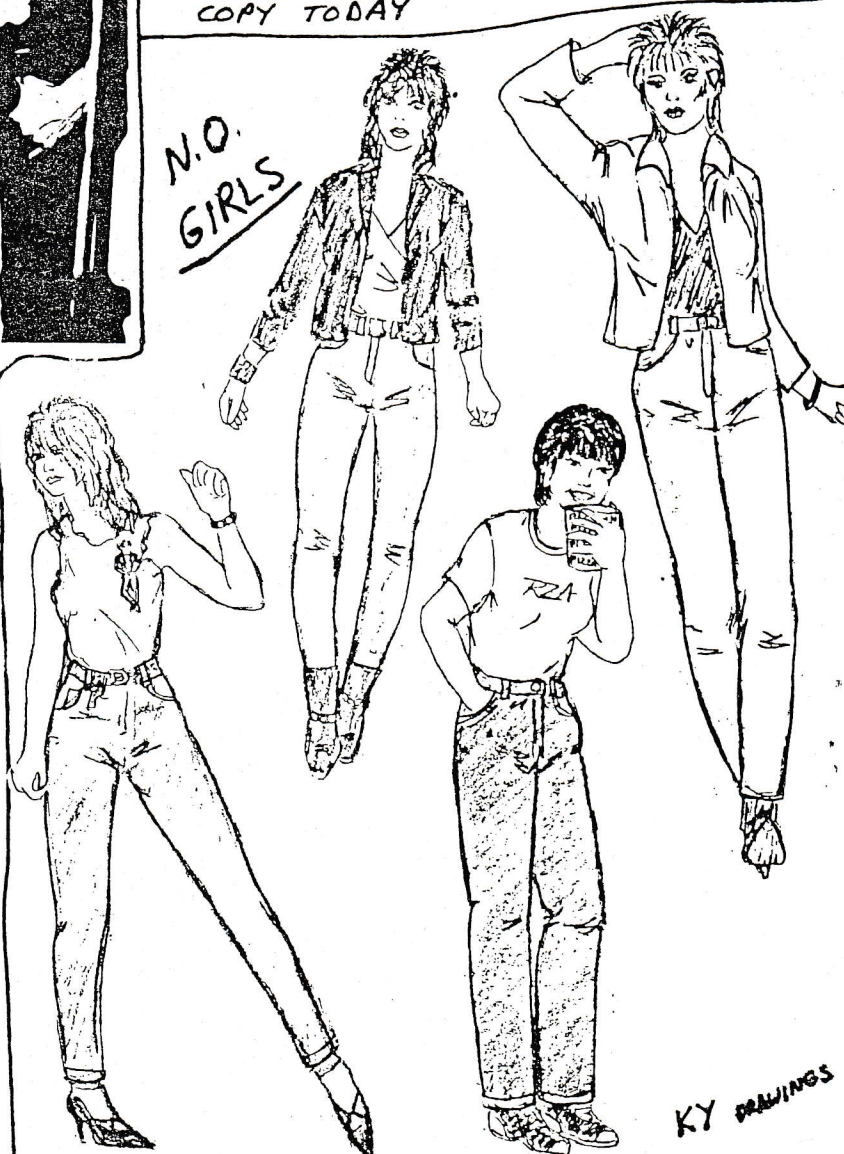
SEND \$2.00 TO F/S OFFICE
FOR YOUR VERY OWN COPY +
SEE BELOW FOR RED ARMY
APPLICATION.

MANIC DEPRESSIVES ep
"SILENCE ON THE RADIO"
"GOING OUT WITH THE IN CROWD"
"YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GONNA GO"

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SEND \$2.00 TO F/S FOR YOUR
COPY TODAY

N.O.
GIRLS



KY DRAWINGS