



Hello Readers,

How are you? I guess you are wondering what we have been up to and why this issue has taken 3 weeks to come out. Could it be that explanations are in order. Basically we have been real busy bees besides not having enough money for paper stencils, ink etc. we have been going to gigs, selling records etc. We all apologise most sincerely. Do you forgive us? or didn't you even notice? No i thought not! Lucky you, due to popular demand this issue actually contains more of our poems. You may hate them, but CRASS like them and they're far more hip than you are----- Could we have more response from different people, rather than just the faithful few. Well its nice to be back, just like old times heh? This issue also contains a Cramps review from Bristol, Hazelbury Plucknett review. n.b. i have reason to believe that this review has been tampered with (ED? who me?) due to the fact that the printed version contains a sly dig at Curtis + the original one doesn't. Tut Tut kiddies. In response to a long conversation in the pub with certain Crewkerne people I would like to say they are quite a nice bunch of lads, who have some good ideas- i hope that their fanzine when it finally comes out, does succeed.

Our mail rate is very good approx. 3 letters a day but it could be better. So far we have had responses from:- Gerrit Braaksna in Holland, Blackpool, Exeter, Cardiff, "Vague" in Salisbury, Wells, street+ London. Not bad eh.- Why not move to Russia and send us a letter cos i save xx the stamps.

On MAY 6th the MCB play a gig at YEOVIL COLLEGE supported by the ANDROIDS OF MU. (Im not going to say what Ethel had to say in this space as it may harm relations with aforementioned College but i'm sure you all know---it is about time isn't it ED.)

Finally thank a lot to everyone who has been selling fanzines for us-at schools, home etc. ANY MORE VOLUNTEERS? Special thank to Paul Wilson, Andy Musgrave, and Matthew of the SYSTEM for being so helpful-keep up the good work. My oh my i have gone on a long time. I think i'll say bye bye until the next issue now.

Luv + Thankx to you all  
Ethel xx

I wish she'd type these long things herself, I get really shagged out  
Anyone good at typing out there?  
Come and help

NEWS : THE SYSTEM should be releasing their debut single if all goes well and they come up with the cash-- i have booked up the studio time for them ----its up to them now ----- If anyone else wants to release a record or tape we will help you as much as we can. We know most of the cheapest places and the places that will do it efficiently and not waste your money...Get in touch..

HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP  
CRASS have contacted us with a view to us helping to find places for them to play on their upcoming tour of the South West..

If you know of anywhere at all that we could use a really good village hall near a town (would be ideal) please get in touch as soon as possible. We would also like to hear about any halls anyway as we would like to hire a hall on a weekly basis and promote gigs every week. It would beat going down the pub wouldn't it????????????????????????????????

BE THERE

YEOVIL 26303 ----Geoff

THE MOB # THE ANDROIDS  
YEOVIL COLLEGE OF MU CHEAP  
MAY 7TH - 8:00 P.M.

ANOTHER .LETTER(YAWN)

Dear ~~My~~ madpersons ,

while reading Fanzine N.O.2(iop) I SAW buster hynem

(I believe thats his real name) wanted info on local bands "especially THE MOB the switch and the system WELL heres some enthralling facts about the members of the system.They are, a merry bunch of vandals (ED.THEY'RE VANDALS HAHAHAHAAAAA) whose roady pukes up red whine .Their guitarist gets piss\*d on two cups shandy and underaged children in my bedrome while I go out and get bored at an old cows booze up. Their lead singer (ONLY SINGER) spills ashtrays ,stubs out fags on records ,and writes disgusting captions in baby brothers ladybird books besides these minor ? faults / setbacks they're a jolly bunch of lads who play plessant musuck wiv a 1-2-3-4 tra-ska-ska-ska beat

TOO DA LOO

P.S.HI GANG and hello mummy and daddy

GUS HONEYBUNNY

o EZ ED WHO IS THE CISTERN OR SYSTEM I HAVE NEVER HEARD OF THEM WHAT SILLY BOYS THEY MUST BE DONT WORRY DEAR READER WE SHALL TRY TO NEVER MENSION THEM AGIAN I HOPE THIS MADE YOU FEEL AB BETTER DEAR RZ READER.

ALL THE MADMEN VOLUME FIVE

Who'd have thought we would put outa volume 5. We've been going 2½ months and in that time we have managed to keep quite good sales and are now getting correspondence from further and further afield.

This issue will probably be slightly MOB orientated, due to the single and the upcoming gigs-----sorry. I think we still need more stuff from YOU! We get hardly any gig reviews-surely some of you go and see bands. The ONLY <sup>ones</sup> are playing at PILTON, near Shepton Mallett on Mon. May 5.

BACK ISSUES DEPARTMENT

VOL. 1--- poems, Clash, Slits, Switch, Mob-----best one  
VOL. 2---- 1.5---poems, pictures,-----  
VOL. 3---- nice cover, mostly poems and letters-----  
VOL. 4--- which was vol. 2---Peter Gabriel, Siouxsie, Elvis Costello quite a good one this one was-----

All issues are still available, some in very limited amounts for about 10p each , plus about 15p postage any amount from as always:  
20 LARKHILL RD.

YEOVIL

SOMERSET

Also THE MOB SINGLE €1.00 INCLUSIVE OF POST AND PACKAGING, AND ANY CORRESPONDENCE

TOMORROW

There is no laughter now  
this is my last day  
death is on the streets  
shallow graves dug in flower beds  
stories told around the fires  
the shutters are drawn  
life is underground  
no time to breathe  
the wind whispers to me  
must be quick  
must be careful  
in these days  
there is no time to talk  
search with the corner of your eye  
never turn your back  
we're growing older  
we're learning to survive....

THE CREATURE

I had to protect myself  
I had to, it's not my fault  
There was nothing else  
I could have done  
how can I say sorry to you  
It was for the best,  
The animal was dying  
unable to sleep-  
I listen to it's last noises  
They are so different  
I listen to it cry out  
I watched the death throws  
I saw it's pain  
It's pain was yours,  
It's thought and feeling  
similar to yours  
It saw the way you see  
I killed an animal  
called MAN.

GUESS WHAT FOLKS--- YES IT IS YET ANOTHER READER'S LETTER!!!!!!

Dear All The Madmen,

Congratulations on having the integrity(?) to do something positive towards the problem, of boredom. Even if your magazine hasn'T provided a solution to this problem, at least it has sparked off something to help- a pain killer(?) ?

To Ethel on her poem ' POOR LITTLE ACTRESS'- I wish I could write stuff like that. ( Gee Tai! Can this be sarcasm, or is this genuine praise??- Ethel).

Finally--- one day, if I get to be one of those things called an "Adult" (And therefore a person instead of a ~~long~~-animal) and I come across the Mobsingle and put it on my decrepit d stereo, shall I wonder what has happened to the members of the Mob and if they are out to lunch somewhere, or shall I jump out of the window yelling "deafening drongoes", to think i actually knew those rich, famous musicians!!

Of the two, quite honestly, i hope it's the latter (except the bit about jumping out the window)

Well mes amies of the elite as you probably won't print this- theres not much point in going on, so i won't bore you any longer Au revoir and good luck with everything. A

P.S. Mark- I used to think happiness was:-being a White Man in Hammersmith Palais in 1977 watching a White Riot with Tommy Gun in hand(?) shouting Stay Free (as the Prisoner in his Safe European Home sees that Londons' Burnin with Complete Control i n The English Civil War-) and looking out on the City Of The Dead and seeing the Last Gang In Town.

But i can see now things have changed-that happiness was killed when London Called.....

Could this be another Reader letter.

Sorry for not being as witty or as articulate as those persons who write for you but-- It has come to my attention that the MOB are getting all the pumping in the fanzine, how about just one little one for

**VALLEY FORGE**

luv Cosmo (Alvin)



So what are Valley Forge doing .? have they any gig plans, are they still alive? if you don't tell us how can we write about you Its no t Mob-orientated on purpose, its just that they are the only band doing anything as far as we know.

P.S. Thermal Underwear make their debut appearance at Westfield School on Friday 25th April , along with those wonderful little boys THE SYSTEM . So dig out your old school ties and pop along to the BOP. be there you devils and perhaps you can tell me what it was like. I think i'll probably make out i'm busy that night..

AFTER TELLING US ALL HOW WONDERFUL THEY ARE



IGOR PASSING COMMENT (+)  
ON THE NEW MOB SINGLE

BENS TROUSERS STANDING UP ON THEIR OWN, DURING A ONE DAY STRIKE IN OPPOSITION TO HIS EGS

OUT WITH THEM SYSTEM

REVIEWS PAGE-----WOW-----LOTS OF ACTION IN SUNNY YEOVIL ETC.

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THE SYSTEM-----SCHOOL GIG  
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About two weeks beforehand there were arguments as to who was going to have the stage .BUGSY'S DISCO eventually won this argument after threatening to beat up the SYSTEM.

Bugsy came on with his "Highway Star" disco at about 6.30pm posing in front of his flashing lights like the bighead he is.

When the NEURON DIGITS came on at 8.15, everyone(except the crouts) crowded around the / makeshift stage to listen? and Matthew walked off the 'stage' in disgust .

Next on were THERMAL UNDERWEAR who's bassist (pissed up as per usual )mucked it up for them and they were dismissed from the stage by the pissed SYSTEM (HOORAH!).

They went through their usual Nos.; puny ,angels of death, parasite and new one autamation etc. which were better with their new rythm guitarist Martin Evans (EVS) ,except for the constant feedback from Dave Goldsworthy's guitar~~zzz~~ .

After the SYSTEM'S encore of angels of death ,Bugsy was back posing again .While playing Jimmy Jimmy by the undertones his fuse blew and his equipment conked out .This raised the loudest cheer of the night, and people shouted "We want our money back" , "Go home Bugs " and "What's it like to be a c---t ". Then he ran across the hall and got a new fuse and apologised and we all went home. But really it was a great night out and we all got pleasantly pissed  
signed Gus Honeybun

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THE MOB, THE SWITCH, BIKINI MUTANTS-----HASELBURY PLUCKNETT  
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this review was sent in by someone else, we can't really write about ourselves selves can we.....

A surprising number of people turned up for the gig despite difficulties with getting transport and by the time th BIKINI MUTANTS took the stage the hall was fairly full.

I was expecting BIKINI MUTANTS to be a fairly sloppy self-indulgent in-joke but as it turned out they were a bit better than that. they swapped instruments at regular intervals and the end result was a bit like early Mekons. Anyway they seemed to enjoy themselves.

After a short break THE SWITCH came on to play what was to be their farewell gig. They were a bit unprepared and their were one or 2 mistakes but they went down really well and everyone danced. The songs included "body" "mind mechanics" and others but i think they missed out "what do you want" which was a shame. It was about this time that the atmosphere started getting a bit tense with a lot of bikers getting aggressive. After THE SWITCH, hairy tried to calm things down by playing some Status Crow but this didn't help much.

The MOB appeared with Andy on bass tonight as Curtis was too pissed to stand up and was dragged home. The set included both sides of the single Youth and Crying Again. I think Youth was a lot more memorable than Crying Again. There didn't seem to be much new material played , most of the set being familiar favourites which went down. The trouble was that by this time the greasers in the crowd were getting heavy, pushing around the people dancing and generally being a pain in the arse. I don't think Mark helped the situation by getting stropky with them but it was understandable i suppose. The night came to an end with him throwing his guitar into the air (costing me a princely sum of £1.40)

All in all this was a really good: gig :the bands were good ,it was well organised and there was a bar. It would have been ideal if it wasn't for the shitheads who tried to fuck it up.

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more comment over page-----



continued from previous page-----

This is unfortunate because it will mean that many innocent people won't get in because they look like trouble or because they arrived too late. But if it's the only way we can all enjoy ourselves in a peaceful atmosphere then it's got to be done. We don't go out of our way to cause trouble and we shouldn't allow ourselves to be used for other people's sick entertainment. Many apologies to anyone who did get hurt. We don't put on gigs so you will get hurt. Don't let it put you off. We've suffered it long enough - it won't be too painful suffering it any longer. Stick with us and we'll sort it out in the end. See ya, luv Mark xxx

You're the madmen,  
Were the sane,  
I speak of thoughts x  
That split my brain,  
Not quite insane,  
In love,  
In debt,  
Not understanding yet,  
You're the feared,  
In the strain,  
Suffering in unknown pain,  
Always the same,  
In love,  
In debt,  
Not understanding yet  
You're the cost,  
It's me who pays,  
I never question,  
Long delays,  
In love,  
In debt,  
Not understanding yet, ...  
luv M xx

MIRROR BREAKS

I pass the hordes of skirts i used to know  
The smiling children cry and run for home  
The mirror breaks, I stand alone- alone  
I laugh again at the place i call my home.  
I put the kettle on again, it drones  
The postman came and took away my phone,  
The mirror breaks, i stand alone- alone  
I laugh again at the place i call my home  
I go again to a place i used to know,  
The dreams i left behind still haunt me so,  
The mirror breaks, I stand alone- alone  
I laugh again at the place i call my home.  
The sun goes down and leaves me with my pen,  
Clutching thoughts i thought of THEN  
The mirror breaks, i stand alone- alone  
I light another cigarette and drown,  
I light another cigarette and drown,

Mark- -----copyright existing----

Fucking Josef couldn't let us flounder in peace.....

TO ALL THE MILDLY SCHIZOPHRENIC MEN

London calling? Actually it's not. In in Castle Cary I would have dropped by personally but i couldn't afford the bus fare (street credible already) shame innit. Sing geoffrey sing- on the route of the Wakes bus. Been drinking Special Brew for breakfast, Rudi is a piss artist. Hey why don't you all drop round to Deptford and take the piss out of me. -i've got lots of Clash records (pant gasp hero worship etc.) Since you did specifically ask for lots of really nasty letters i suppose i better write you one: ready: (yawn ed.) ----- You are all a pathetic bunch of children and you make me sick. God you're so naive you shits (yawn) ed. If you don't like Crewkerne why don't you just drop an atom bomb on the place instead of fu! \*\*g whining Why do i bother reading the shit (could it be that you would die of boredom in street credible Ceylon Rd. without us?) Let peace and love reign (?) Let us talk of Parrots and Rubber Lizards and other things that pertaineth to a better world for us all. Parrots are very nice creatures, actually they are very seldom chequed but many are green, and have wings. I like parrots, I hate music, Parrots are wondrous creatures. I am writing this load of ~~bullshit~~ bullshit so as to be in keeping with the rest of the magazine. If you don't actually want bullshit but would like to read some in-depth observations on life, society etc, then hard luck - bullshitting is much more fun, specially when people take it to heart. Actually i do think that "All the slightly unstable men" is a load of rubbish and i wouldn't line a Parrots cage with it, why don't you all write about parrots and change the name to "All the mad parrots". Right now you're about as mad as a dead otter. You make me puke - You're sonfull of shit  
ED. Your ever loving servant Josefxx

So when does the Ceylon rd "All Thee smacked out zombies " come out? ED.

EMPTY

You are the ugliest person I know.  
Pleasing to look at, pretty at a glance  
Inside you're obsessed by your visual show-  
Feigned ecstasy, hate and romance.  
Your arms have the warmth of a hospital ward  
service with a smile. They, serve their purpose-  
Sucking their money for physical reward  
Your heart like your mind is cold and callous.  
gauging their worth as the alcohol warns-  
Roll up! and Roll-out of bed in the morning.  
They think they can touch you with their wit and their charms  
but it's only the touch of their bodies that's calling-  
One day they'll shun you, you'll find you're replaced  
by acned young virgins who'll grow into wives.-  
Then they'll think of you seldom, you'll just be a face...  
And then what the hell will you do with your life?

ETHEL/XXX

.....ALONE.....

Lipstick bleeds across her lips  
As the door smiles and the room vomits.  
Arthritic fingers scratch the sky  
As the wooden mouth yawns, she prepares to die.  
The trees embrace her, the wind bites  
As the leaves receive her she surrenders sight.  
The pills dissolve, her mind is sighing  
Her voice is silent, but her soul is crying....

ETHEL/XXX

TO S. BECAUSE I'LL NEVER FORGET..

ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS

Don't go to Boots, Smiths, Wonderful Woolies etc.  
Buy from wonderful Acorn records.- 10% Discount for Students  
Come and meet our friendly neighbourhood PR man Steve, Chris- the ex-  
Virgin man, and Robert, yeovil's answer to boredom. Dear chappies!!  
Please, don't just go in and pose on Saturdays- buy, browse but don't  
lurk. They may not be too pleased- infact I know full well Rob will go  
mad. They have enough to put up with from ATMM.

ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS ACORN RECORDS

Gosh I must say I am having great difficulty trying to think of how to ~~xx~~  
fill up this page. I am very tired and I want to go to bed.- To the mysterious  
person from Wells- Ta very much for the compliment. Whether it was serious  
or sarcastic it warmed my little heart...-Ethel.

P.S. I know why don't I print the Ad that dear James gave to me...

\* SURFACE-TENSION

+ DISCO ☆ MON-SATURDAY

AT-SEATON TOWN HALL 10th May  
SEATON, DEVON AT-7 00p.m.

Admission £1

- Rob Ellis, Dean Carter, James Earls Davis,  
Mark Vernon, Charles F