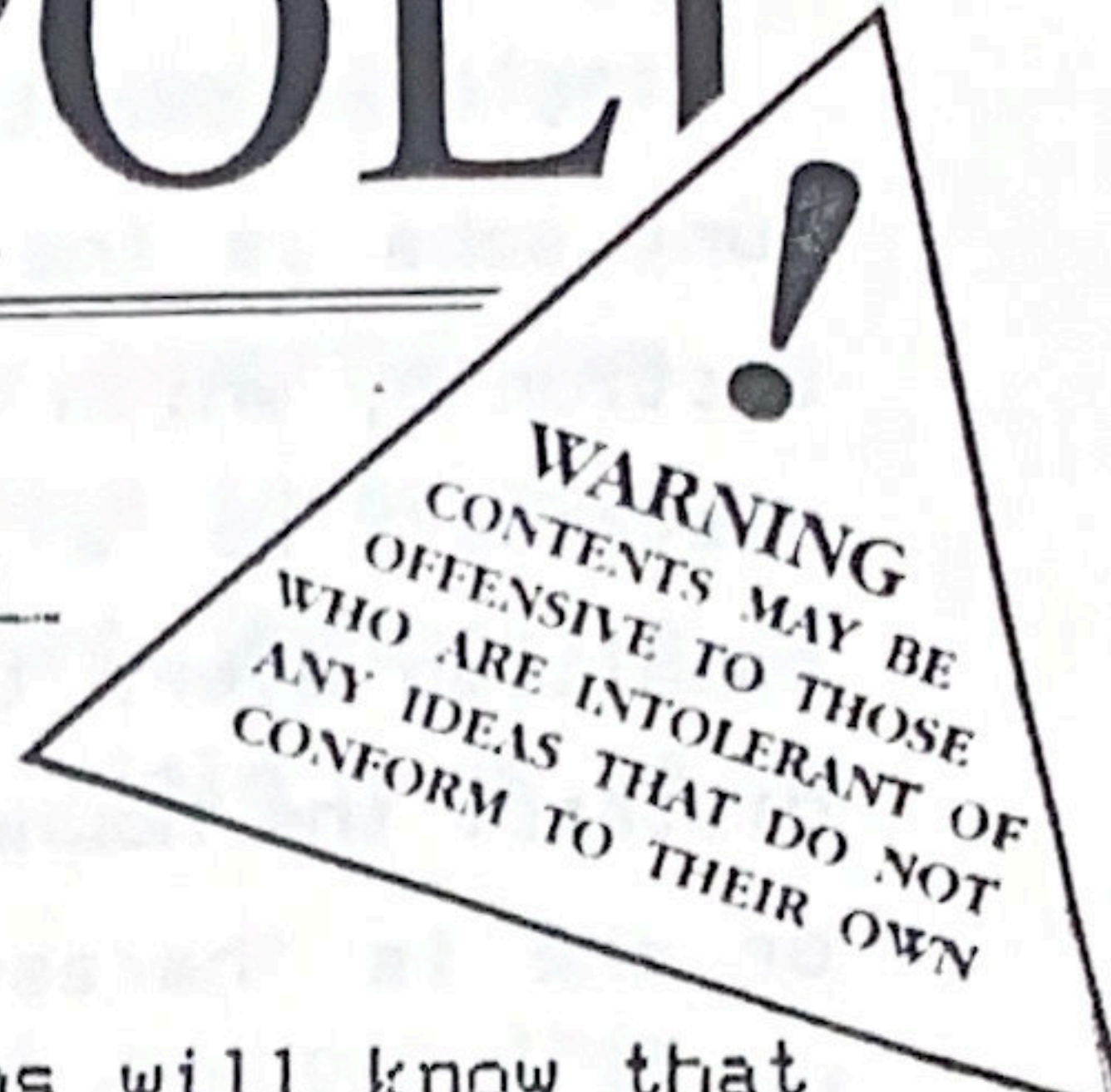

TANGENTOPOLI

HUNT SABBS AND THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE BILL

a view from the trenches



WARNING
CONTENTS MAY BE
OFFENSIVE TO THOSE
WHO ARE INTOLERANT OF
ANY IDEAS THAT DO NOT
CONFORM TO THEIR OWN

Anyone who hasn't been dead for the last six months will know that the Criminal Justice Bill - which goes into the statute book later in the year - will effectively criminalise hunt saboteurs, ravers, travellers, squatters, Gypsies, beggars, skateboarders, jugglers, people waiting at bus stops, corpses, scarecrows and anyone who doesn't support the Conservative Party. Okay, I jest (or *do I?*), but only to demonstrate the absurd nature of this iniquitous piece of legislation - and perhaps also to offer a foretaste of how such a sweeping law may eventually slide its tentacles into other areas of human freedom.

But the Bill isn't really about *people*, is it. Intrinsicly, it's about *activities*... about *outlawing* those activities. In the case of ravers, it outlaws the right to choose to have a good time. For squatters, it outlaws the right to choose to live in a house. For travellers, it outlaws the right to choose *not* to live in a house. But for hunt saboteurs, the thing becomes a bit more sinister: because for hunt saboteurs, the Bill essentially outlaws the act of saving lives (you can't talk about the *right* to save lives... such an idea is unthinkable, I hope). Okay, so it's the lives of *animals* we're talking about, not humans... but does that really matter? Hunt sabotage is borne out of compassion for the suffering of *all* living beings; its sole objective is to prevent some of that suffering from taking place. If this Bill goes through, thousands of foxes, hares, deer, birds and any other creatures that get in the way of the hunt (such as domestic cats and dogs) may be condemned to a bloody, agonising and completely unnecessary death - and all as the result of an activity that 80% of the British public want banned. Democracy? Don't make me laugh.

Hang on a minute, though... did I say these animals *may* be condemned? Shouldn't I have said *will* be? Well, no... not necessarily. A piece of legislation is never going to be enough to stop determined individuals (i.e. *all* sabs) from carrying on with the job - just as it

will never stop ravers, squatters and travellers from doing *their* own thing; it'll just make things a lot harder.

At the moment, the main law that is used to control the behaviour of hunt sabs is the Public Order Act (1986) - in particular the infamous Section 5, which forbids behaviour liable to cause "harassment, alarm or distress" to a third party. Technically, a Section 5 offence is committed every time a hunt is sabbed; whenever a sab blows a horn to distract the hounds, or uses scent duller to mask the trail of a fox, he or she is "harassing" the huntsman. Yet the number of sabs convicted under Section 5 - particularly in recent years - is relatively small. This is due to 3 factors;

- A) Trespass has always been (and still is... just) a *civil* offence - outside the jurisdiction of the police - and this has given us a head start. Once we've gained access to private land, our policy has always been to get as far away from the police as possible, thus lessening the chance of being caught Section 5-ing.
- B) Latterly, sabs have become more versed in the law, and we've been able to find legal precedents that could be used to overturn Public Order convictions. Some of this conviction-quashing has resulted in large compensation claims against the police for wrongful arrest. This has made the police more cautious in determining pretexts to arrest people.
- C) A lot also depends on the way the police choose to interpret the law on the day. The attitude of the police does, of course, vary from area to area - but in Kent, (perhaps because of B)) they haven't generally been too intrusive. Quite simply, we've gotten away with blue murder, and they've exercised very few powers - even the powers that they legitimately hold - to stop us.

Under the Criminal Justice Bill, all of this will change. When trespass becomes a *criminal* offence, the interpretation of the law will be more clear cut; as soon as we set foot onto private land, we can be nicked. Up until now, the landowners or their agents have been the only people with the right to evict sabs from private property, and these people are pretty easy to ignore or avoid; it will be different when a

This beautiful magazine is getting you nowhere.

squad of a dozen police officers, equipped with four-wheel drive Land Rovers, takes over their role. Like I've said, we're not going to let this fact put us off - but were going to have to be a hundred times smarter in our operations than we have been before.

The Criminal Justice Bill will be an extra and very powerful new weapon in the armoury of the hunt, and the police will have to be more accountable to the hunt in ensuring the Bill isn't breached. Whether we will be able to defeat its practical application in the field - as we have done with the POA - remains to be seen.

In the meantime, we have to do all we can to fight against this Bill. Hunt saboteurs will be out in force at the Advance Party demo on May 1st. On top of this, a national anti-hunt demo - incorporating opposition to the criminalisation of hunt sabotage - is being held on Saturday, August 6th: meet at Speaker's Corner, Hyde Park, at ~~noon~~ for the march to Westminster Central Hall. If you value the liberty of animals as well as your own liberty, **BE THERE**. For further information about this event, contact:

National Anti-Hunt Petition,
P.O. Box 66,
Broxbourne,
Herts. EN10 6LU

For information about hunt sabotage, and about a national petition against the Criminal Justice Bill, contact:

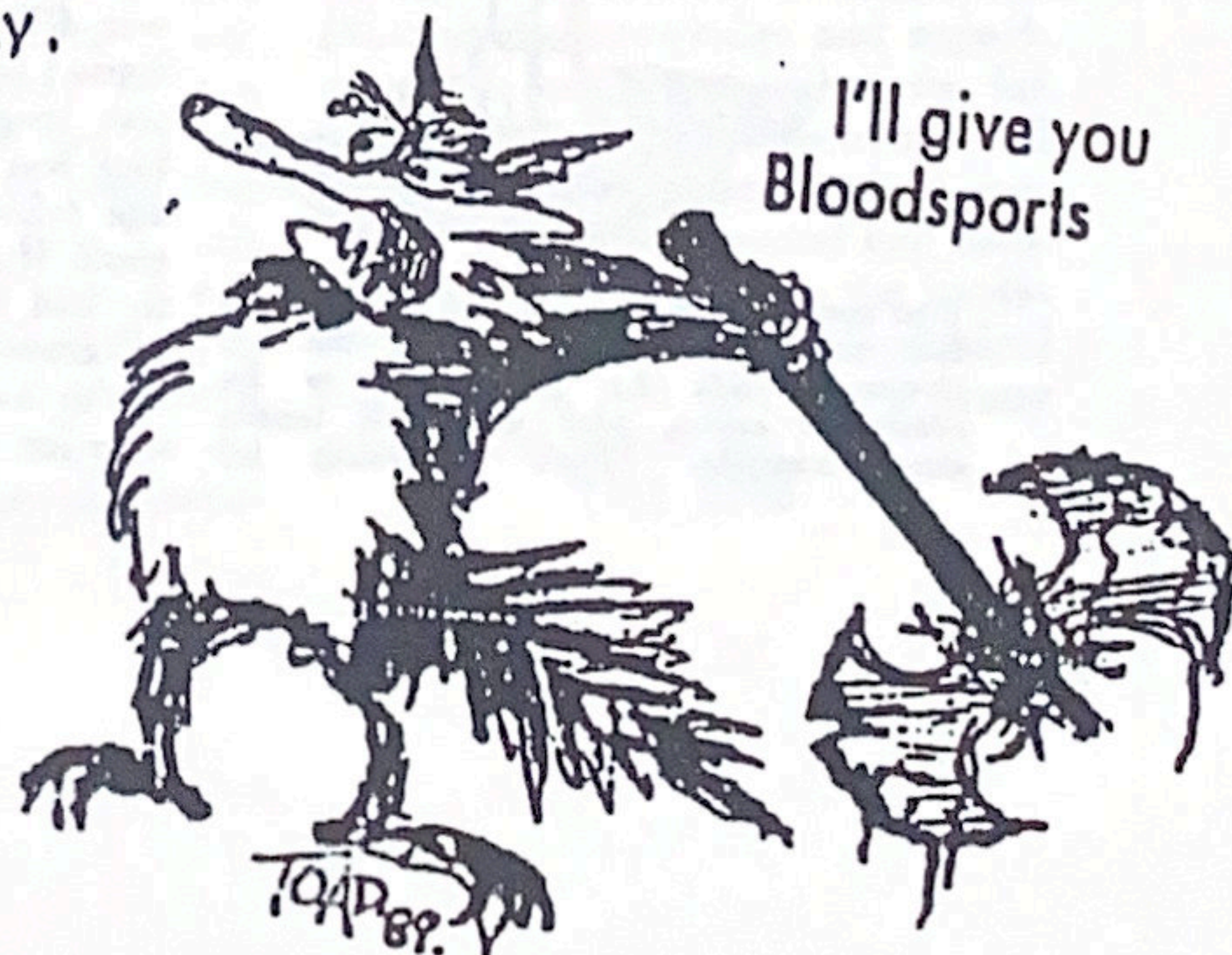
Hunt Saboteurs Association,
P.O. Box 1,
Nottingham,
NG4 2JY.
Tel: 0602 590357

For information about any of the above, or about other animal rights issues, contact:

Herne Bay and Whitstable
Animal Rights Group,
P.O. Box 50,
Herne Bay.

Stay free!

Badger.



Good Health For Teen Agers

by

Terry Moore

Supplied by BUNKUM CORP.



Terry Moore enjoys a sundae stacked high with good goo. But she warns too much sweets are not good for that girlish figure



Too much exercise is as bad as too little for teen-agers. Terry parodies the too strenuous life by pretending to be ready to swim, play golf and tennis simultaneously. That's overdoing it!

WHEN True Movie asked me how I got through the teen age period happily, successfully and in good health, although I had heavy responsibilities with screen work and school work at the same time, I remembered the things I had had to learn. The span of life, known as the teen age, is actually more of a time of stress, mentally and physically and even emotionally, than any other time. In order to do my film work, keep up my schooling and still remain a normal teen age girl all at the same time, I had to look into the matter a little more thoroughly and seriously than most, so I would like to pass on the various lessons I learned for those who sincerely want to make the best of their teen age days.

A Road Map For Life

I asked a physician to chart out a schedule for me so that I could get the most out of life and still work in films. My personal chart was different from the average because I had special schooling, which was more concentrated and thus took less time, so part of the average schooling time went into my work. However, this particular doctor had made a study of hundreds of growing boys and girls, their health habits, etc., so it is a fair map for you to travel by:

1. He suggests nine hours of sleep at least. The reason for this is that such wide changes are taking place within the body that you actually need this extra rest. Some doctors even prescribe an extra nap a day, if you can manage it. But teen agers stay up late to study, go to evening parties or events, and crowd out this necessary physical habit.
2. Six hours for school.
3. Two hours for chores and jobs at home.
4. Two hours for meals.
5. Two hours for play.
6. Three hours for extras.

This adds up to your 24 hours. The last three hours should take care of such things as music or art lessons, shopping, visits to the dentist or other extra activities that all of us have.

"Good Goo"-dness—Be Careful

At the school cafeteria, don't load your tray with desserts instead of a balanced lunch. After school don't over-do the "cokes" or the ice cream sundaes with all those concoctions of syrups, cherries, nuts, whipped cream and other forms of good goo. You should be mature enough by now to see that you eat proportionately and don't indulge in too many sweets. To know that such eating

(Continued on next page)

GOOD HEALTH

guidance will pay off in lots of pep, a minimum of complexion bumps, excess weight and so on, should be enough.

Avoid A Complexion Complex

Complexion troubles are so frequent among teen agers, they are almost a symptom of age bracket. The prime cause is that the skin cannot compete with the increased production of the oil glands, so the pores become clogged or the skin becomes splotchy with all kinds of little irritations.

For these ordinary skin eruptions, your wholesome diet will contribute most to its clearing up. Combine this with sun tanning, lots of outdoor exercise and scrupulous cleanliness.

Eliminate some of the excess oil from the skin by vigorous scrubbing with soap and water. Wash your face in warm water night and morning, rubbing the soap in with a good face cloth or complexion brush. Finish off by dashing cold water over your face to bring up the circulation and close the pores.

Meal Time Is Not Mean Time

If you seem on the "tubby" side of the physical norm, have your doctor check your basal metabolism, and if necessary, give you thyroid substance. Taken under his guidance, you can regain lost vigor, sylph your figure and feel like taking on the world!

Now let's talk about your adrenal



Terry scrubs her face with cold water to bring up the circulation and close the pores. First comes cleanliness and then comes beauty

gland. This gland supplies us with extra energy when needed. Sometimes we call it our "second wind." Blood sugar stored away in our liver is there for us when needed for emergency. Fright, anger or various types of pressure uses this vital storage for reinforcement. It must be used constructively.

Don't use your meal times with the family to get into discussions that lead to arguments. Sometimes teen agers never talk to their parents except at the table. Try to set aside a specific time for talking a thing out if it sizes up as a problem. Don't damage your meal intake by holding a "trouble forum" at dinner time. Devote your attention to pleasant thoughts and subjects for a happier digestion.

Be Positive About Posture

Posture is so important to teen agers. This is when you form the outward look of you for all time. You are flexible now and what you do with yourself here will be stamped upon you for the rest of your days. Posture adds grace to tall people and gives stature to small. When standing, keep your head, shoulders, hips, feet within a straight line. Hold your abdomen under your rib cage. Don't let your head jut ahead with your feet lagging behind, weight on the heels, when walking.

There is nothing wrong with wearing high heels in your teens. Since, however, most girls during this time are very active sports wise it is better to wear your flats or reasonably low heels the majority of the time, but for evenings when you go dancing or wear formals, you may wear your high heels, unless you are exceptionally tall and wish to reduce your height.

The You Of Tomorrow

Do you wonder why you should worry about your studies? Why bother? Believe me, now that I am out of my teens, yet so near to them that I can remember how I felt about that subject too, I can tell you definitely that there is a reason. It isn't that you learn from a book. You may not remember half of what you learn-

ed from a certain book, but there is a composite something you get from all the books you have studied that will give you a lasting advantage in life. It will give you the "know how" to advance through all the things that happen to you. You don't learn from one teacher, but a little from all teachers. The committee you serve on in school, the



Famous as she is, Terry still has household tasks to do. It's all part of her training for the responsibility of running her own home some day. Watching the clock is not part of the job!

activities you engage in, the friends you make all influence your life in various ways. Be sure that you are getting something out of these preparations for the future. You are living an exploratory time, you are finding out about yourself and equipping yourself for the larger part of your life. If you go around just playing in your teens, you won't be able to adjust to your responsibilities as an adult.

Each generation carries itself forward in some way and you must have the stamina, learning and adjustment to go forward with it, to keep up, but at the same time to use and obey the laws of nature and life and the knowledge and experience that has been stacked up for you by your parents, ancestors and all those who have gone before you. This will give you mental and emotional health. Add this to the fundamentals of a well ordered physical life and you will find this a pretty good world to live in!

THE END

NOSE TO THE TOP?

Contrary to the sentiments expressed by the anonymous "wag" featured in later issues of the last Tangent... the most important criteria to be part of anything has, ultimately, little to do with records or material possessions. The biggest, single most important thing is attitude - call it "brown-nosing" if you will but a friendly, positive, enthusiastic demeanour speaks volumes and is more important than the newest records, expertly mixed.

The attitude of the person playing the records comes across to us on the floor. How many times have we listened to a dull, but technically proficient set, played by a moody DJ? And no, DJ's are not treated as demi-gods. DJ's are just a small part of the whole. Basically they put records on and hopefully make people dance. It's the people who attend, the crowd, who are important. The event. We're not interested in ego's. Remember it's the records that are important.

We want an atmosphere that is relaxed and friendly - where all people of all sexualities, races, beliefs can come together for a few hours and have a good time. That's all. Anyone with attitude can either leave it at the door or they won't be welcome. Life's too short for this sort of shit.

The cliché it's not what you know it's who you know is only half true. There should be an addition to it. It's not who you know it's how you treat them.

After being involved in a sound system since 1986 we now approach the enviable situation where we can choose who we work with. We're not insinuating that this "game" is riddled with people whos attitude to life and music can be summed up in the phrase "how much?" or "what's in it for me?". Well, we are, but sift these people out, scratch the surface and you will find a vast body of genuine, committed people with a real love for music that goes beyond money. They believe in providing first class entertainment for no discernable monetary gain. But plenty of emotional gain.

Along with the rest of the tVC crew, we work towards a goal of providing a brilliant night out. Full stop. Our stand is that simple. We don't want to change the world. (Although if the chance was there?). We all work towards making the party, including the people who come to the event. It means everybody is involved. So everybody feels a sense of achievement and belonging. We cannot really allow anything to interfere with that prime-directive. Especially moody DJ's with a spanner in their hand. If the DJ doesn't have a positive, open attitude to the party, crew and crowd; and works, as part of the crew, towards entertaining that crowd then what's the point? "Pushing the boundries of music?", "proving their technical excellence?", "reaffirming their status?", "glory seeking?", "promoting an obscure undanceable form of music", or heaven forbid, "seeking fame?" It has been "pointed out" to us that we have an excellent opportunity to promote ALL kinds of music. to that we say no. We specialise. In dance music. In house. Positive, open, entertaining house, played by DJ's with that same attitude to both their life and their music. We are talking serious attitudes here.

Let Andy Weatherall push boundries and Tony Humphries provide technical excellence. This attitude is OK but for us pushing boundries and technical excellence can only be the icing on the cake of a fucking snorter party not the cake itself.

☺ You may attend a party where
strange customs prevail. ☺

As DJ's we don't know what what spot we'll get at a party. But if it's warm up we have a warm up set which we'll play as one section of the overall party. It's pointless us going on at 10 and playing all our "promo's, imports etc" and banging away for an hour or so likes it's 2am in the morning. What's the point of that? Yet we've been to parties (including tVC parties) where precisely that happens. A moody DJ, pissed off that all he's got is an early slot says to himself fuck it I'm going to play my main set. All it does is make him look like a prick, annoys the crew and pisses off the crowd who want, at least, a loose structure to the night. (An upward curve, a plateau, and a gentle curve downwards we have found, through hard work and bitter experience, to work very well. For us, anyway.)

If we've got a "sunrise" spot, for example, we alter our set accordingly. The point we're trying to make is this: it is the DJ who should accomodate himself (its always a "him") to the party not the other way round. Basic DJ'ing skills we know, but you'd be surprised at the ammount of experienced DJ's who don't give a toss, turn up 2 minutes before they are due on the decks, play their set then fuck off, collecting their money on the way out of the door. Sad. And, we are not out to "promote" all the local DJ's just because we know them. We are promoting the "party".

There are a few DJ's on the bottom rung of the tVC DJing ladder at the moment who we have the utmost respect for. These are up and coming DJ's learning their craft the hard way. They are the ones who turn up time after time at, say, a humble pub gig at 7pm and play for an hour to no-one, just so they can get some "needle time". Or come to a club night and play at 9pm, to no-one. Or at a free party will play at 10 or 11, as people are arriving. Yet they put everything into their set. Everything. These are the DJ's of the future. Getting their "brown nose" points and just learning the ropes. They are important. Getting the experience they need to move onto the next rung. Which, make no mistake, is hard work. OK, technically they might not be excellent but so fuck. It's their attitude that counts. Persistence pays off. There will be plenty of time to develop their moods later, when the bigger spots inevitably come along. People will want to work with them, there is no doubt about that. They're getting their face seen around. It works.

Plus, no matter how much of a "punk" DJ you may be, with tVC if you hump gear, find a site, do a bit of driving, help put up the marquee, stand at the gate with a torch in your hand, dish out some flyers, do a bit of flyposting, lend the party some of your equipment, clean the site up afterwards, rent a genny or whatever, the more likely you are to get the top spot if you are a DJ. Or influence the top spot if you're not. It's called the "brown nose of the night award" anyway and not the top spot. But, hey, ask yourself how many DJ's do you see doing something for your crew, or your party?

Work for the system, not against it. Nose to the top? Fucking right!

tVC

and one man behind me said to another, "What do you think is the main problem today with our society? Ignorance or apathy?"

The other man replied, "I don't know and I don't care."

31ST MARCH-7TH HEAVEN-CANTERBURY

We knew it was Good Friday the next day but fucking hell. Hitting the 300 capacity on club night four was well beyond all expectations. A big, big shout to all the mad (and not so mad), up for it clubbers who turned up. What a brilliant nights entertainment. All the old crew coming out of their coffins for the night plus a lot of new faces (slightly bewildered) ensured maximum support for the DJ's. Short and Curly slipped into the tVC glove like a, erm, hand. So expect to see them again in the future. The feedback on them was well positive. Nice one lads! Househeads or what?

Kier and Tom of course, just get better and deeper. It was good to see a normally shy and retiring Kier leaping and punching the air with a fuck off grin on his boat, thoroughly enjoying himself. Ex-VJ's Torchy and Alex fluffed up somewhat coz instead of turning up at the Club 1 hour before opening to set the vid camera and all that other technical shite, their mini broke down and they didn't arrive 'till late. Ah well, maybe next time?

14TH APRIL-7TH HEAVEN-CANTERBURY

For those of us there we were truly in 7th heaven. packed full of happy party peeps going for it- the DJ's gave us all what we wanted, and more.

Keef had his turn to lose his virginity and carried it off with aplomb, despite having his set stopped midway due to technical difficulties.

"Girly" Rob did his usual crowd pleasing trick and got everyone nicely warmed up for Stoney. He'd managed to find the club, despite a distinct lack of directions, on only £15 worth of petrol. Although after the club he picked up his car to find it had just run out of petrol.

Stoney got everyone going nicely playing a slightly harder set than the last time he was down- although there was still problems with the sound and the limiter cutting in.

Set of the night tho', for me, goes to Oz (and not because I'm bias) for a topp throberama of glistening up for it new tunes and top of the pops numbers. Kate and Mikee not snogging quite as much as normal. Rush looking, well, rushy. Billy "Rob" sporting his new haircut and being well behaved. And lets hope there is no more of Lucy Skywalkers topless frolics.

Unluckily for ex-VJ's Curly and Swishy their mini broke down again. This time not 'till 2.30am. On the way home. Never mind lads. Better luck next time. But they were still seen earlier swishing and vogueing and gurning to a succession of topp tunes. And snogging . (Not with each other unfortunately.) Savaloy Boy's new hat was also seen. It made him sweat profusely throughout the night and looked suspiciously like Chip' Kids peephole balaclava. (Which incidentally the police are hoping to outlaw. No more covering your face when on a demo' peeps. It may soon be a no-no.) Ed grinning and dancing dementedly. Andrea showing off her new sex boots from Dolcis (would you believe). Now ey, how ya diddlin' out of his car long enough to shake a leg. Leila on the floor all night. Clive, mega-puppy, from ohm actually on the floor, dancing, to dance music. Whatever next? Luigo, bass player extraordinaire, giving it welly. In fact all the Court bro's were in attendance as was dancing queen Dawn and Anna. Penn, looking cheerful to say the least. Roy, the bouncer, grinning at and cuddling everyone. What is it they used to say about bouncers? DJ Marx, also spotted, giving it max on the floor. Stoney and his crew from Nottingham came back with us to Ed's gaff for a few post party bevs and a little mix. Dedicated or what? All the way down from Notts for £50 and one and a half hours deck time. Hope Stoney's son is OK as he was ill and had a hospital appointment on the Mon. Anyway, cheers mate, hope to see you again real soon. Thanks a lot!

3RD APRIL-FREE PARTY-SECRET LOCATION

The fluffy bunnies (as Spiral Tribe call us) Easter weekend proved a bit of a washout as, flushed with the failure of the Full Moon Free Party, we pushed forward undaunted. (Incidentally, That very same party, now called The Beltane Free Party for Free People, will take place this weekend. Ask any of the crew for a flyer/location tonight [28th]) On a beautiful site, on top of a hill, right out in the sticks, Easter Sunday looked the perfect party evening. The tVC love tent crew swung into action. Our chum Beery sorted out the PA/genny and a top line up of DJ's including Dave Shakra, Darius and the cream of tVC. Six hours of continuous, and very persistant, rain later we admitted defeat and pulled the plug before were swept down the hill. Oh well! There's always next time. The site is still there so expect a re-schedule shortly.

Apologies to the 8 car full of hopeful hardcore free party people seen driving around in the rain forlornly looking for the event. Persistent or what?

NEWS

To the sad bastard that nicked the tribal backdrop of a naked pregnant woman at the Lost The Plot Party in Snodland on Saturday 23rd of April. Why? Have you no idea how much work goes into producing a work of art like that? (We're not talking about a few dirty painted sheets like tVC's but amazing pieces of art.) This particular one was a set of two. It was painted as one picture and then cut in half so can never be reproduced. If anyone knows of the whereabouts of this backdrop please give us a ring, no questions asked plus a reward, on (0227) 773194 and you will make two lovely people very happy. Phillip and Afi, the Natural Vibe party peeps have no photo or other record of its existence. And it was their favourite. Stealing from people like yourself is the lowest of the low and I hope you feel guilty every time you look at it. I know some people who put spells on their backdrops so if they get nicked something happens. Who knows?

Anyway, apparantly the party was stopped at 1am by our chums the old bill. Six van loads of them. A portent of things to come?

Broadstairs-a house-a few weeks ago-party raided by-you guessed it. Six van loads and the road blocked off. It seems you can't even invite your mates round to your house to listen to music anymore.

So, I know we'll all be fucked after a heavy weekends partying, but we must demonstrate on Sunday the 2nd of May and exercise our rights before they are eroded. It's important. Remember if you do nothing now it's no use complaining when the law comes in- you'll have no one to blame but yourself! Anyway, if it turns into one big fuck off party, it'll be our way of saying "bring this law in if you must, but you won't stop us from partying."

DEEP UNITY

PEOPLE WITHOUT PREJUDICE-Serengetti (groove) Tribally, original and dubby. Good lyrics. Record of the week and rather sooperb. Rush it.

ALL THINGS NICE-Aural Drive (Bosting) Solid, deep and excellent. A softer edge top of the night tune.

D'ENRICO-It Was Meant To Be (ouch!) Pounds through 3 or 4 house styles with great aplomb. A big molten lava of a tune.

WHITE SPIRIT-Club sandwich (deco Music) It sounds like the sandwich in question is ham and chutney. Amazing lyric. the piano break, which is well worth waiting for, is pure cheek. Funky, jolly and bloody good.

THE ODD SQUAD-Sober Island (Vinyl Frontier) First half- tuff and deep. Second half- pipey with "tell me what the fuck is going on." I'll second that. Provokes laughter and a bit of a singalong. Excellent cheesey keyboard riff, just our sort of thing, thank you very much.

E-DAY-EP Vol 3 (Fifth World) Dutch. The Dutch have produced some fine house music these past few months. and you can add E-Day (snigger) to that list. A slab no less.

SILLY SYPHONIES-Fluxland/Tribute to Happiness. (?) Nice. Find, love and cry to record of the week. Sunrise music for the more discerning cow pat dodger.

ATLANTEAN LOVE MACHINE-Hold Your wig (Atlantis) Best thing yet from Atlantis. It's all about rhythm and spirit and this has bags of it (without the hand.)

LOVELAND-Let the Music (Lift you Up) (KMS) I thought I was doing a good job on this by caning it on promo. I've had the piss ripped right out of me though since it appeared on TOTP-a week later. I nearly shit myself. "Got anymore tunes that have appeared on Top of the Pops?", says Mikee, with a wink, later that night.

DATABASS-Fever (Sunbass) Despite having mixes by Diss Cuss and DOP it's Tony's London Inhouse Instrumental that rocks the late night fluffcore househeads.

CLOCK-The Rhythm (Media) Full on, ravey, Euro warbler. Meaningful lyrics; the sort we like to hear when we're off our heads. Oops, and there's a few whistles in there too.

GEMS FOR JEM-Lifting Me Higher (DJ Boks 3) Another biggie. Taking dance music to a new philosophical level. Pure top drawer house.

REAL TOUCH CONCEPT- Com' On (100%) Outa Birmingham and outa space. Sounds a little banging until.....that sound!!!

UNDERGROUND DANCE MASSIVE-Good Times/Deeper Deeper (Labello Blanco Dance) Labello Dance, hardcore label Labello Blanco's house side; coming along very nicely. This is unexpected. Mellow house with a euro edge and very playable.

SON OF GOD-Hip 2 Hop/Power (Elusive) Steve Proctor incorporates hip hop refrain in this well pounding rhythm. The sort of thing he does soooo well.

BLACK LABEL-Tracks for Working DJ's Vol 2 (Black Label) Continuing in the same vein as vol 1. No frills Brit house with that NY/Todd Terry tinge. Four tracks with no names.

PETER PARKER-I Let You Go/I Can't Take It (Deaf Dumb & Blind) Dutch. Second Fine release from PP. Not as good as Wow. & Flutter but, hey, who's complaining? This still does the damage but is more melancholy.

DEEP PEACE

PLANET DETROIT-Into My Life (Nice n' Ripe) "Nice..." on tipp topp garage belter form. In a trancey, repetitive style.

ROCKMELONS-Loves Gonna Bring You Down (Mushroom) A few dodgy mixes on this one, including a cover of B. Withers "Ain't No Sunshine" but Eric Kupper Mix is, well, dreamy.

PETER PRESTA-Who Could Dance (Cutting Trax) A slammin' piece of very highly desirable vinyl. Hits all the right buttons.

MASTERS AT WORK FEAT. INDIA-Love and Happiness (Strictly Rhythm) India lets rip on this heavenly excursion. Aah, the beauty of the human voice, Tribally, mellow and very beautiful.

THE BELIEVERS AND HEATHER WILDMAN-Holding On (Strictly Rhythm) Not, dare I say, as good as their last outing yet it has some nice jazzy, summery laid back touches.

Poems with ecstasy in them: an occasional series

NO: 17

KEOAAH IZ

THE SWAN II

There is a Swan whose name is Ecstasy: it wingeth from the Deserts of the North; it wingeth through the blue; it wingeth over the fields of rice; at its coming they push forth the green.

In all the Universe this Swan alone is motionless: it seems to move, as the Sun seems to move; such is the weakness of our sight.
O fool! criest thou?

Amen. Motion is relative: there is Nothing that is still.

Against this Swan I shot an arrow; the white breast poured forth blood. Men smote me; then, perceiving that I was but a Pure Fool, they let me pass.

Thus and not otherwise I came to the Temple of the Graal.

Supplied by Bunkum Corp.

The case involved a 34-year-old man who told doctors he occasionally squirted a cocaine solution into his urethra, the tube that carries urine out of the body. The last time he did so, in June 1987, he suffered a persistent painful erection that lasted three days, prompting him to seek medical help.

Soon thereafter, he developed blood clots in his genitals, arms, legs, back and chest. By his 12th day in the hospital, he had developed gangrene in his penis, legs, arms and fingers.

During a bath, his gangrenous penis fell off. Surgeons then removed the remaining gangrenous tissue and amputated his legs and fingers. The man is being fitted with prosthetic devices at a rehabilitation center.

Last time you read what Master Ace meant by Action3.
This time it's the turn of tVC.

Oz will deny that tVC has any meaning at all. Alternatively he will tell you it means what you want it to mean. But now, thanks to BBC2, his pants are down and his cover is blown. It was stated, quite clearly, one Monday night on "Horizon" recently that tVC stands for Total Virus Control.
Brilliant.

Alchemical transmutation, biological transmutation, call it what you want.
tVC take 12" slices of an unrenewable resource and transform it into pure pleasure.

Just for you.

In venue after venue. All over East Kent and beyond...

What makes tVC special?

They control, manipulate and transform the new British viruses of stagnation, alienation, exploitation.

How?

by having a good time and by giving you a good time.

That's their motive. That's their trip.

Unlike Thorley's they are not in it for the money. It's no ego trip.

It's just something that has to be done and needs to be done.

tVC are the crew to do it and tVC are the who are doing it and tVC are the crew who are going to keep doing it.

300 up at the Works on a maungy, maundy Thursday is going some.

But this didn't come from nowhere.

They've been building -you've been building- for over a year and a half now in this incarnation. If the energy is there the parties, the venues, the buzz will follow.

With tVC you know that's all going to be used for your benefit...the parties, the tapes, Tangentopolies.

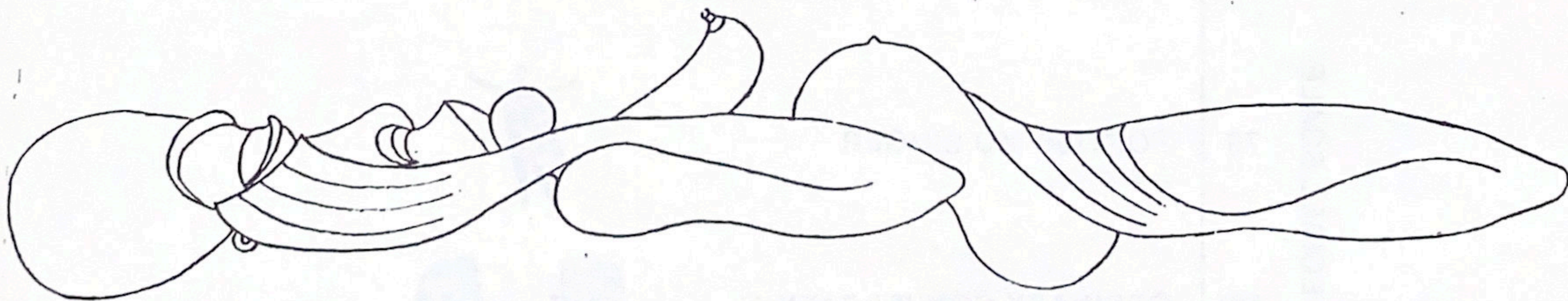
Savour these early days, store them in your memory banks to replay on those cold grey days.

There are vacancies on the crew for artists, illustrators, writers, film-makers, helpers.....

You know what tVC can do for you. What can you do for tVC?

Mental Continuum.

A LINE DRAWING OF THE STOLEN BACKDROP.



Dr. Curter's SOUND SYNDROME Decibels Chart

A decibel is an arbitrary unit based on the faintest sound that a man can hear. The scale is logarithmic, so that an increase of 10 db means a tenfold increase in sound intensity; a 20 db rise a hundredfold increase, and 30 db a thousandfold increase.

Since 1950 the noise level in the United States alone has doubled every ten years.

