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# TANGENTOPOLI

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FREE TO PARTY PEOPLE

## Earth Mysteries.

Twyford Down, near Winchester. Some would say this is the spiritual heart of our movement, bringing together travellers, ravers, squatters and road-protesters, occupied with a concern for the land, for freedom, and for our future. Perhaps it is also the spiritual heart of the Nation. Winchester was the Saxon capital of England, and St Catherine's Hill, edging Twyford and overlooking Winchester, was the site of an ancient festival and market from the very earliest times until the late middle ages. In recent times the Donga Tribe have occupied Twyford in an attempt to stop the building of the M3 extension, and it is through their innovative forms of protest and their commitment to our future on this planet that the whole Earth Movement comes together. They are certainly a lesson to us all.

July 2nd 1994 we gathered on Twyford Down to show our disgust at the provisions of the Criminal Justice Bill, and at the way this country is going. There were speakers from all walks of life, from all backgrounds and ideologies. The SWP were there, of course, telling us that there were thousands of Socialists ready to take up the cause. You wonder where they've been all these months when the rest of us were working our balls off to make people recognise the seriousness of this Bill. But -there you go- welcome aboard anyway. Greenpeace were there, the Freedom Network, Squall, travellers organisations, The Advance Party, Dragon, Liberty, Charter 88, The Green Party, all with speeches to make of varying degrees of effectiveness: mostly dull, I have to say. Andrew Puddephatt from Liberty is definitely the best speaker in the movement. I think we have a Statesman in the making here. But the most emotional speech came from Benny Rothman, veteran of the 1932 Kinder Scout mass trespass that actually brought English heritage into being. Kinder Scout was an area of outstanding beauty, like Twyford Down or Solsbury Hill, threatened with development. The continued trespass from the 1890s through to the 1930s finally focussed the Government's mind on the importance and value of the countryside to the well being of all of us. It's been done before. We can do it again.

Revolution is a big word. It refers to the cycle of history. For over a century now the Marxists have laid exclusive claim to it, in the name of their own, fairly restricted ideologies. But -they don't have to be reminded, I'm sure- revolutions come in all shapes and sizes, and just as there were countless revolutions before one German Jewish exile formulated his Materialist view of History, so there will be many more in these post-materialist times. Ours is a Spiritual Revolution, a revolution of the heart as well as the head, and while we welcome the involvement of the Marxists as opponents of this evil piece of legislation, we have to make sure that they understand the fundamental requirements of our movement: non-violent direct action. The meek shall inherit the Earth. I must say though, that while the rhetoric of the Marxists tends to violence, most of them are lambs when it comes to commitment that might actually cost them anything. Lambs to the slaughter, I say. Less gob, more action.

Anyway: it is Revolution we are engaged in in these days of strife. We must be clear about it. Anything might happen. Which it did at Twyford Down on the 2nd. The plan was just to walk around the cutting, our act of protest being merely symbolic. Instead of which we found ourselves stopping the traffic on the main road for a period of about 2 hours. This is -unlike trespass at the moment- strictly illegal. Yet no one was arrested. Why? Because there were too many of us, that's why. Because when the people act spontaneously, as a body, no one can stop us!

My most abiding memory of what turned out to be a most entertaining and educative day: the sight of five hundred people dancing in the middle of the Queen's Highway, bagpipes blaring, drum's beating, people rattling out a breakneck rhythm on the centre rails of the road with sticks, rocks, hands, while the traffic ground to a halt and the commuters fumed almost as much as their cars, and the police stood round completely bemused, trying to get as many faces on camera as they could. Truth is, though, we didn't give a damn!

OUR REVOLUTION IS CELEBRATION.

DANCING FOR DEAR LIFE.





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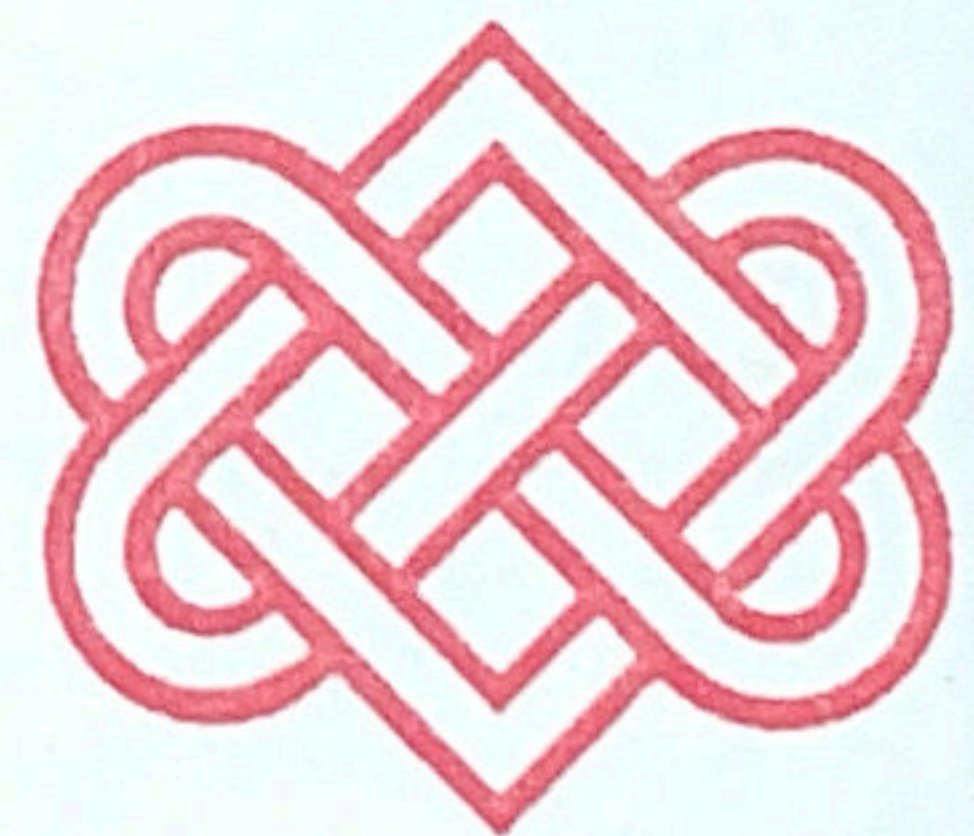
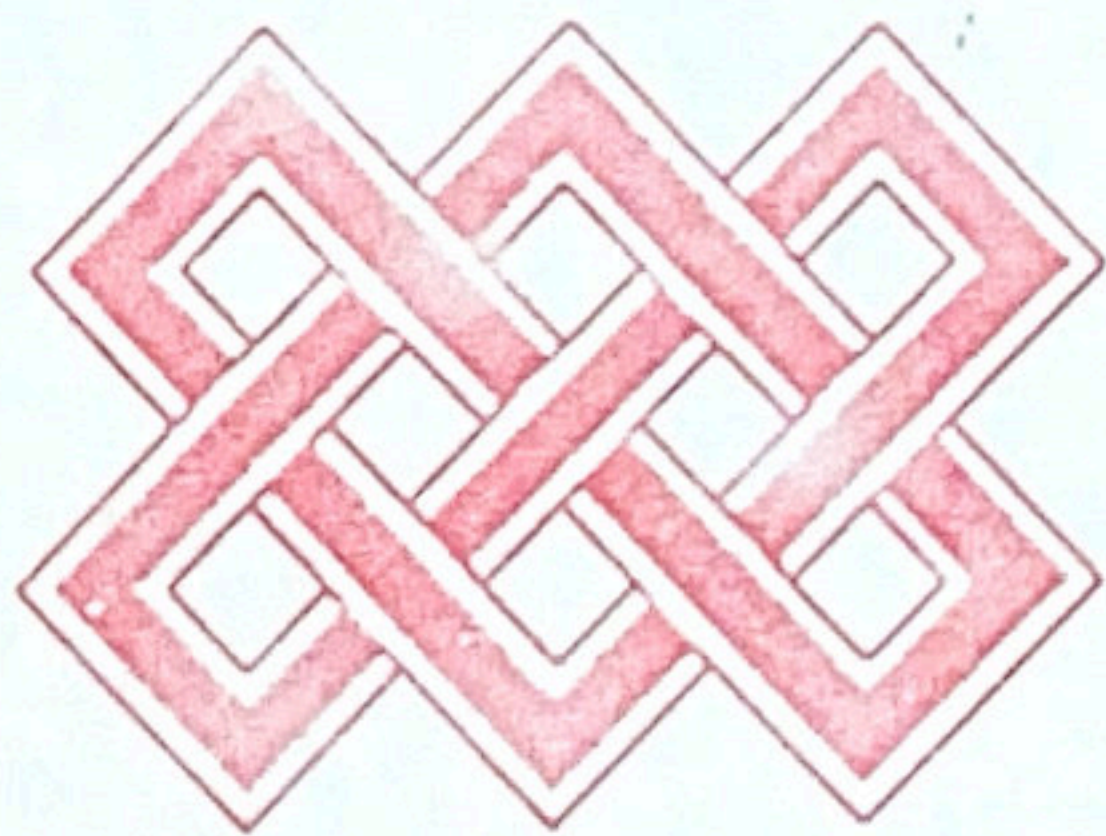
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PARTY TIME! Not forgetting what we're fighting for in the first place. Our roving reporters attend free parties, birthday parties, club parties, house parties, pub parties and outdoor parties. And go for it! In town, city and country. At home and abroad. Day and night. Without mentioning drugs.....p.4-7 & 18-27

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Turn On, Drive In, Drop Out

Hundreds of hours of unseen film featuring Ken Kesey and the Merry Pranksters LSD fueled bus trip across America were recently discovered in a chicken shed in Oregon.

Cleaned, sorted and with Kesey doing the commentary live these rare glimpses into the 60's counter culture can be seen at Londons Conway Hall on July 22nd.

Tickets from Compendium Books, 234 Camden High Street, London. Ring 071 278 2094 for details or contact Ken himself on E-Mail: lost 72012.3453 @ compusive.com.





# FREE TWO WEEK HOLIDAYS STILL AVAILABLE IN LEYTONSTONE. COME QUICK BEFORE THE RUSH STARTS.

Fed up with everyday life? Feel like getting away from it all for a while? Want to experience some front-line eco-campaigning? We at the No-M11 campaign have the answer to your problems. We are organising FREE holidays in Leytonstone. The package includes:

- ◆ accomodation in one of several desirable residences on Claremont road overlooking the central line, or the unequalled fireside camping experience of the bender site
- ◆ an opportunity to learn at first hand the fine arts of barricading, locking on, cementing in, banner painting, flyposting, and other handy campaigning skills
- ◆ a chance to get involved in some direct action on building sites - jumping fences, climbing cranes, getting dragged through the mud and much, much more
- ◆ plenty of time to experience the whole way of life of our protest community. Enjoy communal dinner at the Free State of Euphoria, share a peace pipe around the campfire, visit the astonishing Art house, meet people from all over the country...

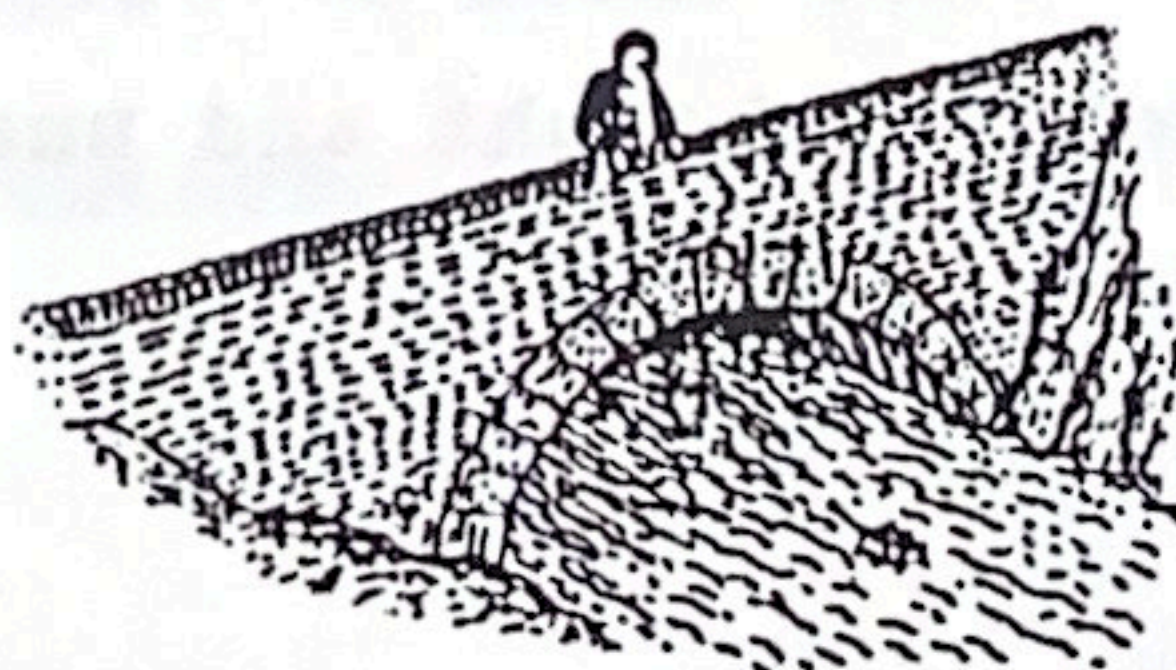
Each new arrival will be given a tour of the area and a full introduction to the campaign. All we ask of you? To live here for a few days or weeks and help make our urban village so numerous and thriving that the very thought of trying to evict us causes the instant resignation of every last Leytonstone bailliff.

PHONE TODAY AND BOOK YOUR HOLIDAY, DIAL

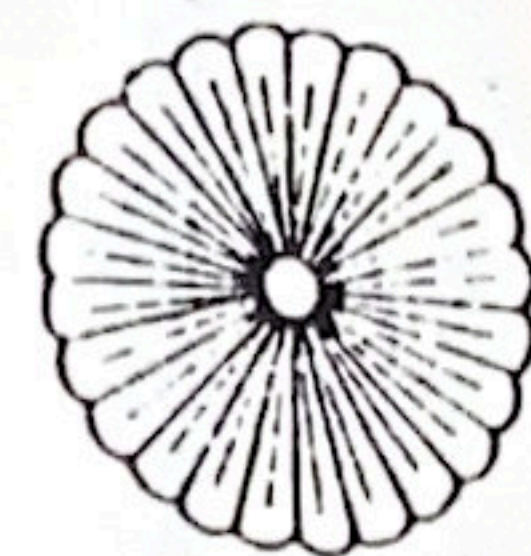
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IT WAS ALL  
SO DIFFERENT  
BEFORE EVERYTHING  
CHANGED.







He paused again. "Well, there is a certain breed of men which emphatically embrace all aspects of life. They are all for growth, and learning and love, but there is more to it than that. They're fearless.

There is no-where they will not go, nothing they will not do. But the ultimate goal is knowledge, the kicks are just an added bonus. The only way to attain that sort of knowledge is with experience. The more intense the better. See, experience is not thought. Thinking is bullshit. Experience is where it's at. Knowledge is the end but experience is the means, see?" He stopped.



Inner Space



There is a mythical land out there inhabited by people of strong belief. In touch with their inner self and at one with the planet. These people believe in coming together, in putting their minds together. In celebrating together. They are the children of the future. They believe in the strength of touch.

They are united by the certainty of a better world, a more caring, a more empathetic world to come. Our world. One world.

They do not live in a land of boundries or of territory. They are therefore freed of duties to defend this space. Because this space can never be conquered. So, freed of patriotic thought and unaffected by outside propaganda,





their minds can form an interlocking global network of resistance to the established new world order.

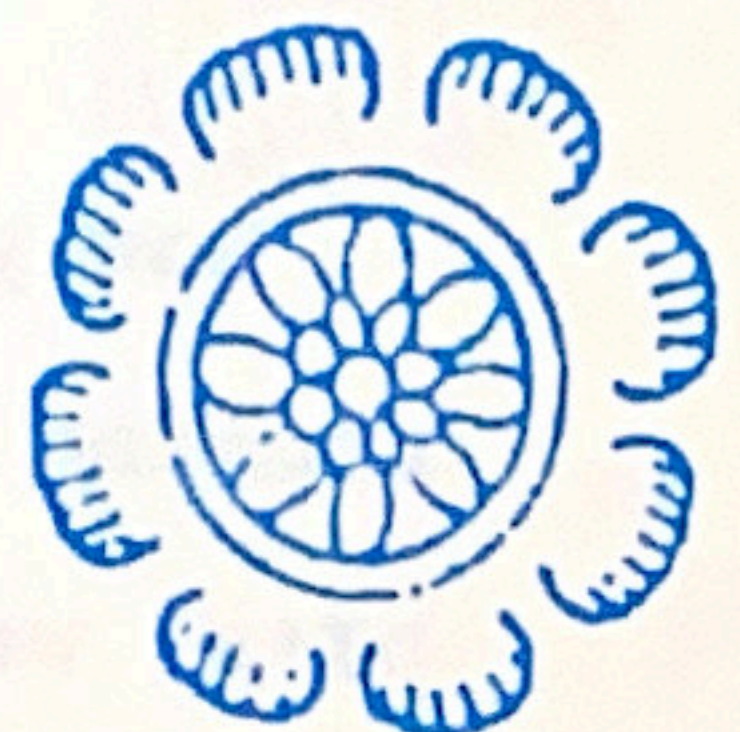
This inner space with its own complicated language. This inner consciousness, inner truth, inner beauty, can be networked by anyone of sympathy and cannot be destroyed by hostile outsiders. It is a land where you can do what you like.

This is not a place that exists in the mind of psychedelic or MDMA users because the space still exists outside of these stimulants. In our western industrialised capitalist society drugs can be used as a key to access this world. But they are not the world itself. They can help breakdown the barriers constructed by "civilisation" to prevent us entering this space. You do not have to starve yourself for 40 days and 40 nights in order to see the light anymore.

It is in this world that love is generated. It is in this world that the soul exists. It is a primeaval world as old as human DNA itself.

No harm will come to you here, despite the strength of emotions felt. There is no fear. Only wonderment. Only peace and love.

Welcome to cloud-cuckoo-land, or nirvana or utopia or whatever you want to call it. (Reality?) The late 20th Century soundtrack of this mythical place is, of course, house music. In earlier times it was called a different name but had the same rhythm; It was tribal, repetitive, trance inducing music. A means for our consciousness to express itself externally.



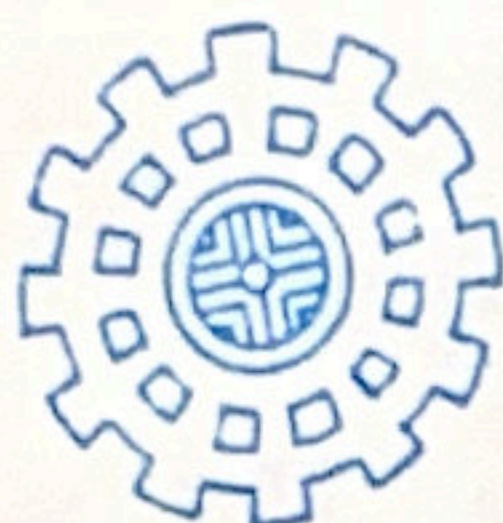


We gather together (as we must). It is our way. In tune with the ancient cycles of the planet.

Therefore the places of expression, the land, we choose for our gatherings must be of significance to us. Stonehenge is the classic example. The times of expression must also be of significance to us. Solstices, fire festivals, full moons for example. If any of these circumstances cannot be secured then anywhere will do. Endow the place with your own significance.

Come together, experience the power of the collective consciousness. Celebrate all life. Celebrate our self.

Extenalise our inner world. Party free.



7TH HEAVEN

CANTERBURY

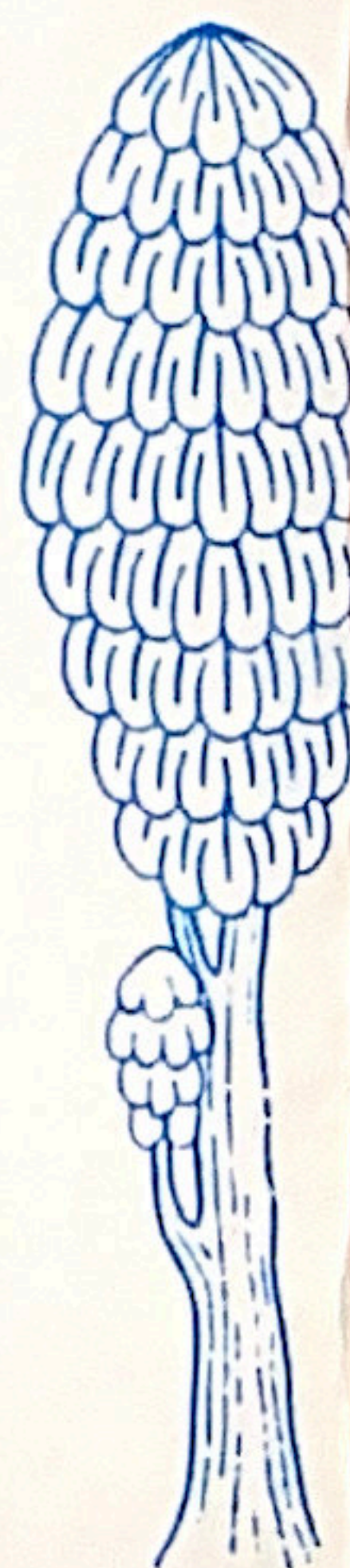
26TH MAY

Up and coming top talent and all round nice guy Sherlock dons his slightly mellower house keks (and hat) to stimulate and entertain the Thursday gathering of hedonistic excess known as the tvc crowd. Was he shocked. He couldn't believe how responsive and enthusiastic everyone was.

A varied (and excellent) set of up for it upfront party tunes stimulated the experienced, but in no way cynical, throng of party peeps, who backed him all the way with hoots, shouts, general encouragement and a fully pumped up dancefloor. See you soon slaphead. You can play on our decks anytime.

STEVES BIRTHDAY 3RD JUNE FAVERSHAM

How ya diddlin? We're all diddlin' fine, with the party kicking off to good effect at 11 sharp. Despite all the DJ's wanting to play early (for a change) some sem-





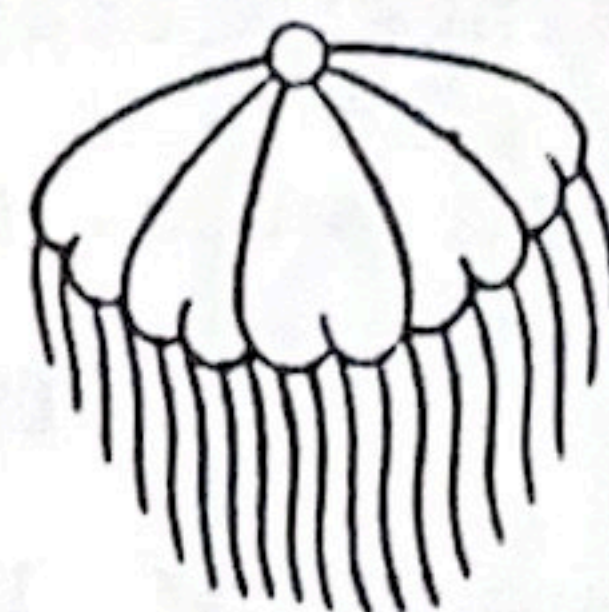
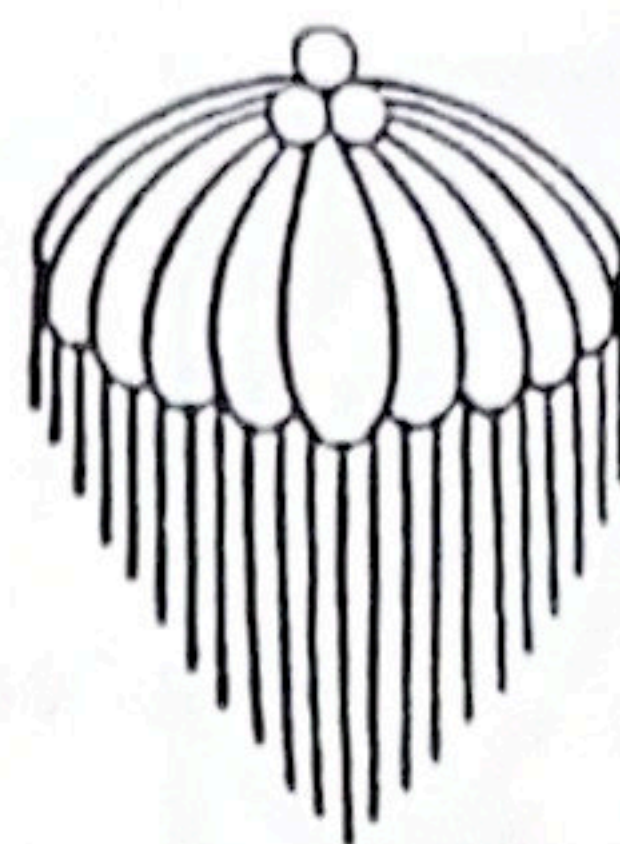
blance of order was worked out and everyone got down to having some fun. LF10 all round in the name of entertainment.

It was smoke and strobe heaven/hell as Randy pulsed and throbbed through the early evening sending you either demented or delirious with pain or pleasure. Robs set was honed to perfection.

Just as everyone was settling down and the atmosphere was starting to kick PC Plod poked his rather large nose round the door and threatened to invoke our kind hosts license. This happened at two. Much to the chagrin of the hot and sweaty party peeps the party was pulled, although everyone was having such a good time by now it wasn't really a problem. For the law students amongst you the official reason for stopping was the threat to prosecute the landlord (Walter) for allowing his licensed premises to be used for the consumption of illegal substances (hash). Officially the only evidence they need to steam in (no warrant) and search everyone is "the smell". No mention was made about noise.

So, lots of fast cars and half an hour later everyone was back at TVC HQ for a right royal housey rogering of the cortex. (Haven't we heard that one somewhere before?) One room for dancing and one for the LF10 fanclub to half sit, half lie and cuddle and love each other into the not so early hours of the morning.

Was that BOB spotted shaking a leg on the dance-floor? Or Cannon in the womb of death reliving past experiences? Kate and Mike not snogging (where's that trifle you bastard?) Now Ey diddlin' very alright thank you. Savaloy heaving up on the steps outside so young children could slip in it. Bob unblocking the toilet. Nick unblocking the toilet with a plastic bag on her hand. All in all a wierd one, maan.





## THE DISEASE OF THE SUBURBS

I've been trying to think of the word. I thought of "Hysterical", but decided that it was too safe. I thought of "Maladjusted". But maladjustment implies adjustment, and the possibility of cure. The word has to be clinical, direct, and incapable of misinterpretation. And this is the word I came up with: Psychotic.

According to the Oxford Companion To The Mind, a symptom is psychotic "if it betrays misapprehension and misinterpretation of the nature of reality." Delusions, in other words. Now listen:

"Fifty years from now Britain will still be the country of long shadows on country grounds, warm beer, invincible green suburbs, dog-lovers, pools-fillers and, as George Orwell once said, old maids bicycling to holy communion through the morning mist. Britain will remain unamendable in all essentials."

This isn't my Britain. It's not Britain now, and it never has been. Long shadows maybe, when it's not raining. Warm beer, which is why we drink lager. But as for the "invincible green suburbs", these days they live in desperation, fenced-off behind security barriers and Neighbourhood Watch schemes, green only as far as the by-pass, the hypermarket and the new industrial estate up the road. The word "invincible" is telling. It implies war.

As for the morning mist, it stinks of Carbon monoxide.

And it is this delusion that section five of the Criminal Justice Bill sets out to protect. Against whom? Against "medieval brigands": people who don't live in Surbiton.





Everything is inverted. The Criminal Justice Bill makes dancing a crime. But beating people over the head is called "Public Order". Travelling is a crime. But trashing someone's home, forcing children into care and parents into prison, is "Justice". Being homeless is a crime. But vigilantes with pickaxe handles are protecting "Property Rights".

When the criminals are in control the definition of crime changes. Crime becomes anything that challenges the real criminals. And Malicious Damage, Grievous Bodily Harm, Theft and even Murder are officially sanctioned, justifiable as various means to one specific end: the protection of the rights of property over the lives of human beings.

I talked of Psychosis. In fact there are many recognised Psychoses. The one most notable for our purposes is Paranoia. According to The Oxford Companion To The Mind, Paranoics "not infrequently engage in litigation... generally make an infernal nuisance of themselves, quarrelling incessantly with their neighbours and falsely accusing people of trespass..." It goes on: Paranoia is a state "in which the patient holds a coherent internally consistent delusional system of beliefs centring around the conviction that he is a person of great importance, and is on that account being persecuted, despised and rejected..."

And there you have it. Paranoia is the disease of the suburbs. The Criminal Justice Bill is the symptom of the disease. And John Major turns out to be a Paranoid Psychotic with delusions of grandeur. For God's sake, he's even under the impression that he's the Prime Minister of England. How deluded can you get?





# The Criminal Justice Bill: A guide

The following provisions come into force as soon as the bill is passed (probably about the end of July, although there is some chance that it may be delayed until October)

## A. People living in vehicles

### Clause 56

This reenacts, with modifications, the provisions of section 39 of the Public Order Act 1986. People who trespass with vehicles or damage property or use threats or violence may be required to leave by police and arrested if they fail to comply. The significant changes are:

- The number of vehicles is reduced from 12 to six.
- The section is no longer restricted to persons who "entered as trespassers", so people who had permission to be on the land which is subsequently withdrawn (after however long a lapse of time) may be arrested or removed under this provision.
- The reference to damage is extended to include "damage to the land". It has been held by the courts that walking across a field constitutes damage. It is clearly impossible to reside on land without causing damage to it in this sense. The definition of damage includes, for example, urination.
- In relation to common land, a request to leave made by the local authority will enable the police to act even if no such request is made by the owner.
- The section is now to apply to unsurfaced highways.
- The definition of "vehicle" is extended to include any structure adapted from a vehicle, and anything carried on a vehicle.

The Clause is not restricted in its application to travellers. Practice under s.39 Public Order Act 1986 has been to regard the requirement of "residing" as satisfied as soon as the vehicle comes to a stop (and in at least one case even before this), although this interpretation could be challenged.

Two people sleeping in a field, whether in a vehicle, in a tent, or without either, would be subject to this section. So would the residents of any caravan site, if the occupants of at least six vehicles were ordered to leave by the owner.

See below under Section D for seizure of vehicles.

Penalty: 3 months and fine

### Clause 72

A local authority may also give a direction to leave land (the same power as now possessed by "designated" local authorities under the Caravan Sites Act 1968). The main differences are that this power:

- extends to surfaced highways, which the police power does not.
- does not require that those concerned be trespassers.
- does not require any request by the owner to leave; the absence of positive consent from the owner, or the fact that the land is "unoccupied" is sufficient.
- does not require that they have behaved in any particular way other than to be "for the time being residing in a vehicle".
- While an offence is committed by a person refusing to leave under either provision, this clause does not provide a power of arrest.
- The general defence of "reasonable cause" for a failure to leave, provided under Clause 56, is restricted here to "illness, mechanical breakdown or other immediate emergency." It may be important to note that neither pregnancy nor childbirth is an illness.

The Clause is not restricted in its application to travellers. Practice under section 39 of the Public Order Act 1986 has been to regard the requirement of "residing" as satisfied as soon as the vehicle comes to a stop. The only case in which this Clause could not be used would be where the landowner has given explicit consent, in which case he or she will have committed an offence under the Caravan Sites Act 1960, relating to unlicensed caravan sites.

Penalty: fine

### Clause 73

If a direction under Clause 72 is not complied with "as soon as practicable", a Magistrates Court may make an order allowing the authority to remove vehicles and property from the land. There is an offence of obstructing anyone carrying out such an order. No provision is made as to impoundment of vehicles so removed, unlike those seized under Clause 57 (see under Section D below); there is no indication of what is intended to be done with such vehicles.

Penalty: fine

### Clause 74

Notices giving directions under Clause 72 may be served by affixing them to vehicles. No period of notice is required, so a direc-

tion under Clause 72 becomes effective immediately it is so served, whether there is anyone in the vehicle or not.

### Clause 75

The local authority duty to provide traveller sites is abolished, and replaced with a power to do so. (Government grants for this purpose have already ceased to be paid.) See also note under Section E below.

### The combined effect of Clauses 56 and 72

These clauses taken together will ensure that evictions will take place whenever either the police or the local authority wish, with either being able to take action in disregard of the other, whereas at present there effectively has to be agreement between the two.

Since Clause 72 creates a criminal offence it is likely to be seen as implying a police duty to intervene in support of a council order whether they wish to do so or not. Conversely, one effect of Clause 75 is that police will no longer have to consult the local authority before taking action under Clause 56.

## B. Gatherings with music

### Clause 58

Although expressed to be directed against "raves", this term is found only in the headline and not in the text of the Bill. Nothing confines this provision to any particular kind of event. No distinction is made between events held with the landowner's permission and those without it, nor between private parties and events open to the public. The only requirements are:

- amplified music (defined as "sounds wholly or predominantly characterised by the emission of a succession of repetitive beats").
- it must occur during the night (the term "night" is not defined).
- the likelihood (not the actuality) of "serious distress to the inhabitants of the locality".
- the presence of at least 100 people.

- on land that is at least "partly open to the air".

None of these requirements need ever be satisfied in fact. All that is required is for a police superintendent to believe that an event is about to happen at which they will be satisfied. He or she may then require all those present to leave (irrespective of the views of the owner of the land); if they fail to do so, they will commit an offence for which they can be arrested without warrant and imprisoned for up to three months. This includes private parties on private land.

Penalty: 3 months and fine

### Clause 60

This confers a power to stop and turn back anyone within five miles of a place to which Clause 58 applies. Anyone failing to comply would commit an offence of obstructing police. A government amendment would create a new offence and provide a power of arrest.

See under Section D below for seizure of vehicles and sound equipment.

Penalty: fine



**Existing Law**

Until these Clauses come into force, the police have no power to take any action as a result of noise. The local authority may do so, but only after an Abatement Notice has been served on the organisers and not complied with.

Clause 58 contains an exemption for events covered by an entertainment licence. Such licences are granted by district councils under the Local Government (Miscellaneous Provisions) Act 1982. An appeal can be made to the courts against refusal. Such a licence is only required for an event that is open to the public; however an unlicensed event—even one that does not require a licence—will have no protection against police action under Clauses 58 and 60.

It is becoming common for local authorities to charge a non-returnable fee of several thousand pounds before they will consider a licence application for an outdoor event.

The police may also seek a substantial payment towards their own costs as a condition for not opposing an application. The reasonableness of such demands is open to review by the courts; the police have no power to make a charge for their services except on private land. However, there is often insufficient time for a hearing before the proposed date of the event.

**C. Gatherings with or without music**

**Clause 65**

This section supplements the provisions of the Public Order Act 1986 relating to public processions and assemblies by giving district councils, on the application of the Chief Constable and with the consent of the Home Secretary, a power to prohibit assemblies.

The existing power, which relates only to processions, has been used for this purpose for several years at Stonehenge, but is clearly open to challenge. The new power will apply to all gatherings of more than 20 people on a highway or on any land without the owner's permission. Such an order may cover an area of up to 78 square miles.

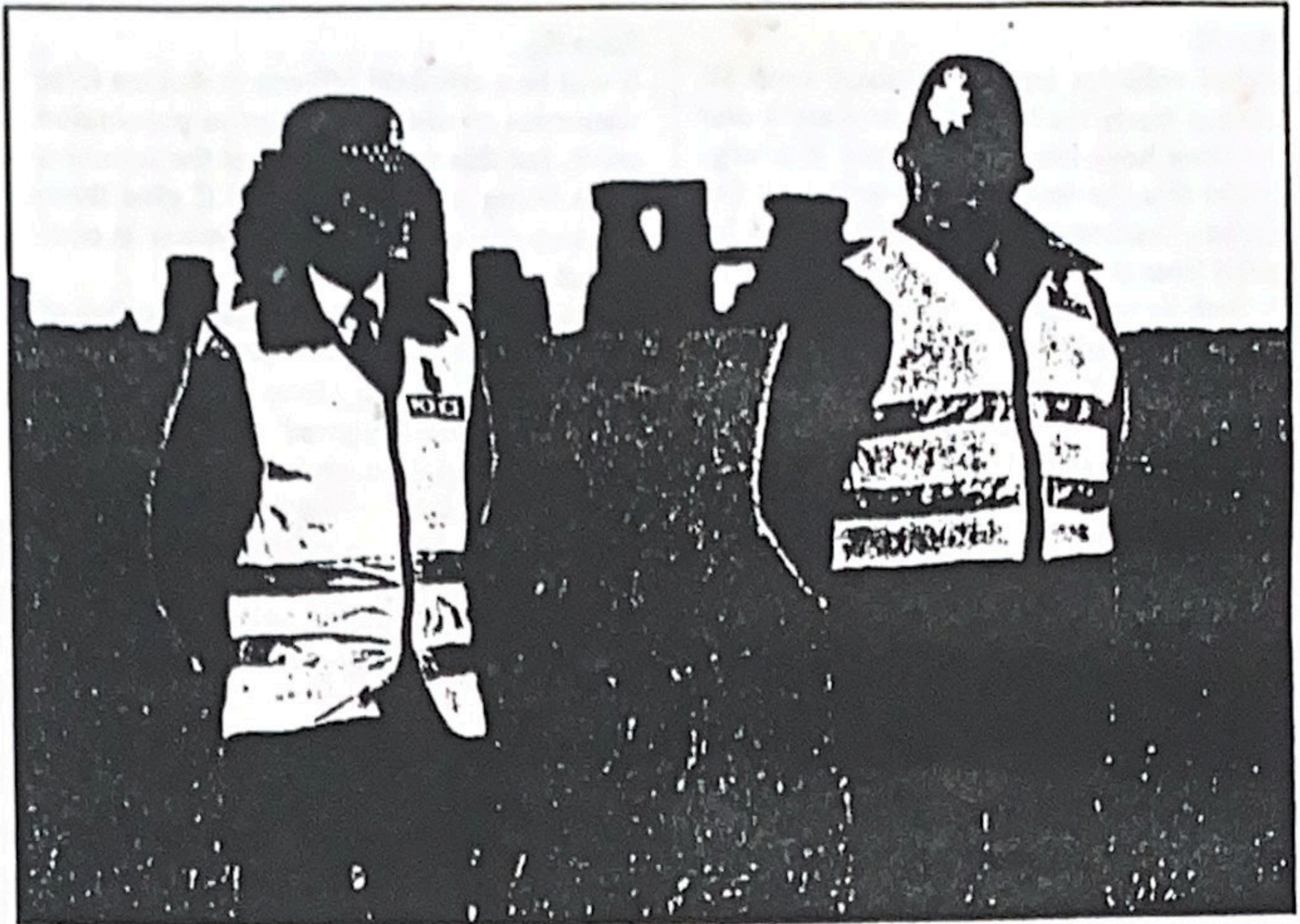
It will be an offence to take part in such a gathering, for which arrest without warrant is allowed. Anyone inciting another to take part may be imprisoned.

Penalty: *Organising or inciting - 3 months*  
*Taking part - fine*

**Clause 66**

This confers a power to stop and turn back anyone within five miles of a place subject to Clause 65. Anyone failing to comply would therefore commit an offence of obstructing police. A government amendment would create a new offence and provide a power of arrest.

Although these Clauses are clearly aimed at solstice gatherings at Stonehenge, the provisions are extremely wide. Any kind of demonstration, picket, etc may be caught by them. In effect, no gathering of more than 20 people may take place anywhere if the police choose to object, unless some landowner has consented to his or her land being used for this purpose (in which case the landowner may incur legal liability for the actions of those who gather).



The references to the district council and the Home Secretary are mere figleaves. Such powers have existed for more than 50 years in relation to processions, and no application from a Chief Constable has ever been refused. What these provisions do achieve is to bar effective review by the courts.

These Clauses are probably in breach of Article 11 of the European Convention on Human Rights (freedom of assembly).  
Penalty: *fine*

**Clause 63**

This Clause, which has been explained as directed against hunt saboteurs, creates an offence where any trespasser in the open air attempts to obstruct or disrupt any activity taking place in the open air. The trespass and the activity do not need to be on the same land. This applies even where the

activity concerned is illegal in the sense that there would be a right to use the civil law to put a stop to it, for example, dumping toxic waste. Anyone on private land will be a trespasser unless the landowner has consented to his or her land being used for this purpose (in which case the landowner may incur legal liability for the actions of those involved.) The Clause extends to actions taking place on highways, provided they are not surfaced roads.

This Clause has the effect of rendering illegal all forms of demonstration, which take place within sight or hearing of any person whose activities the demonstrators are attempting to challenge. The only exception will be a totally silent and passive vigil by a few people (numbers can constitute "intimidation"). To ask, even peacefully and politely, that some activity be discontinued will probably be regarded as illegal in itself, at least if done more than once.

Penalty: *3 months and fine*

**Existing Law**

The law relating to "breach of the peace" continues unchanged, enabling the police to arrest all those involved, whether suspected of an offence or not, in situations where there is a reasonable fear that violence may occur. The police may take any action which is necessary to prevent a breach of the peace.

Anyone who makes it "more difficult" for them to do so commits the offence of obstructing them in the execution of their duty. The courts traditionally give the police very great latitude under these provisions.

The following provisions will not come into force immediately, but only once the necessary regulations have been made, which may take some time

**D. Seizure of vehicles and sound equipment**

**Clauses 57 and 59**

The power to seize and remove vehicles applies when a direction has been given under Clause 56 (see Section A above) or Clause 58 (see Section B above), but only when the person in charge of it has "failed to remove" it from the land to which the direction applies.

There is no new power to seize vehicles on the road. The section may be used whether or not the vehicle owner has been arrested, and even where the owner is not present. There is no power to seize property other than vehicles, but anything carried on the vehicle is included. Vehicles seized under this provision are subject to Clause 62.

**Clause 59**

When a direction has been given under Clause 58 (see Section B above), the police have power to enter land and seize sound equipment as well as vehicles (whether in use or not, and whether belonging to the organisers of the event or not), but not if belonging to the occupier. This applies only when a direction has been given under Clause 58 and only on the land covered by the direction.

**Clause 61**

Sound equipment seized under Clause 59 may be forfeited by order of a court after conviction of any person in whose possession it was; its owner will not be able to recover it without proving that he or she had "no reason to suspect" that it would be used at the gathering. Even if no one is charged it may be retained (under Clause 62) until a "decision not to prosecute" is taken (which may well take months).



**Clause 62**

Seized vehicles may be retained until all charges made for their impoundment and retention have been paid. Since it is suggested that the total cost of operating the pounds (estimated at £500,000) will be raised from these charges, they will clearly be such as to prevent most such vehicles being recovered. There will then be a provision for their destruction, for which the owner will be liable to pay a further charge. Since there are only to be five pounds in the country, owners wishing to recover vehicles may have to travel considerable distances at their own expense.

This Clause, insofar as it applies to living vehicles, is probably in breach of Article 8 (right to privacy) and Article 14 (right to family life) of the European Convention on Human Rights, and in all cases in breach of Article 1 of the first Protocol (right to property).

**Existing Law**

The police may impound unroadworthy vehicles under the Road Traffic Acts. This includes vehicles that are on the road as a result of being towed off a site during an eviction, as well as those which are stopped on the road.

There are no existing powers to seize sound equipment, although this is often done, usually on the ground that it is required as "evidence" or "to prevent a breach of the peace". The intervention of a solicitor will usually result in its return. If such a seizure results in financial loss it may be possible to sue the police for damages.

**E. Squatters**

**Clauses 67 to 69**

It will become legal for any person to "use or threaten violence for the purpose of securing entry" to premises if they have a signed statement from the owner (or from both the landlord and a person granted a tenancy) witnessed by a solicitor saying that the premises have been squatted and that the owner or tenant or prospective tenant intends to live there. It will be a criminal offence to fail to leave the premises immediately when required to do so by such a person. This means that the owner has the option of using a private security firm to evict squatters or having them arrested by the police for refusing to leave, or both.

The offence of refusing to leave carries a penalty of imprisonment; a power of arrest is provided. It will also be an offence to make a false statement, but not to make use of one, even one known to be false.

**Penalty: 6 months and fine**

**Clause 71**

This entitles the owner of squatted property to apply for an "interim possession order". The procedure will be defined by rules of court not yet made, but it is envisaged that the application will be without notice to the squatters. A criminal offence will be committed by anyone failing to leave the premises within 24 hours of service of such an order. The offence carries a penalty of imprisonment; a power of arrest is provided. This provision may also be used against Travellers in some cases, since it extends to "land ancillary to a building". The building does not need to be occupied.

**Penalty: 6 months and fine**

**Clause 70**

It will be a criminal offence to make a false statement to obtain an interim possession order, but this will not prevent the squatters from being evicted, nor will it give them any remedy even if the landowner is convicted.

All of these provisions apply irrespective of how long the squatters have lived on the premises, what the circumstances were under which they entered, or whether they would have any defence to an action for possession. They may therefore be used against people who have a good legal claim to be tenants or licensees, or to have acquired a valid claim to ownership of the premises by prescription (which requires occupation for 12 years).

**Penalty: 2 years and fine**

**F. Stop and Search**

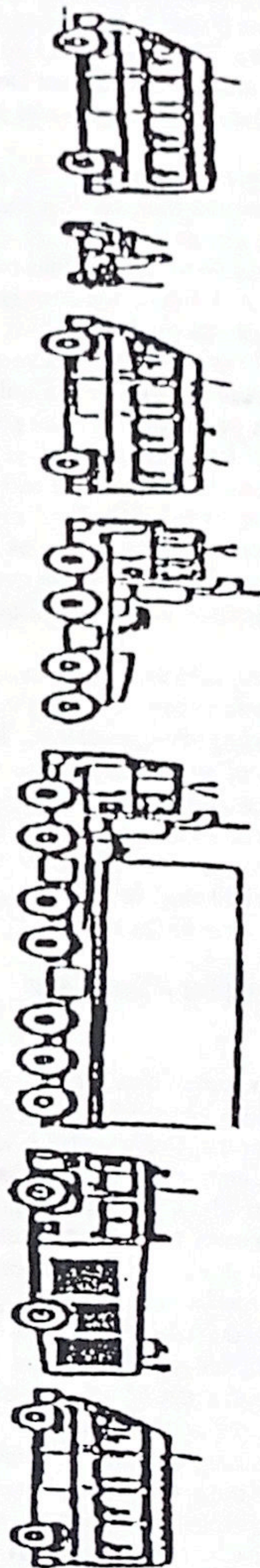
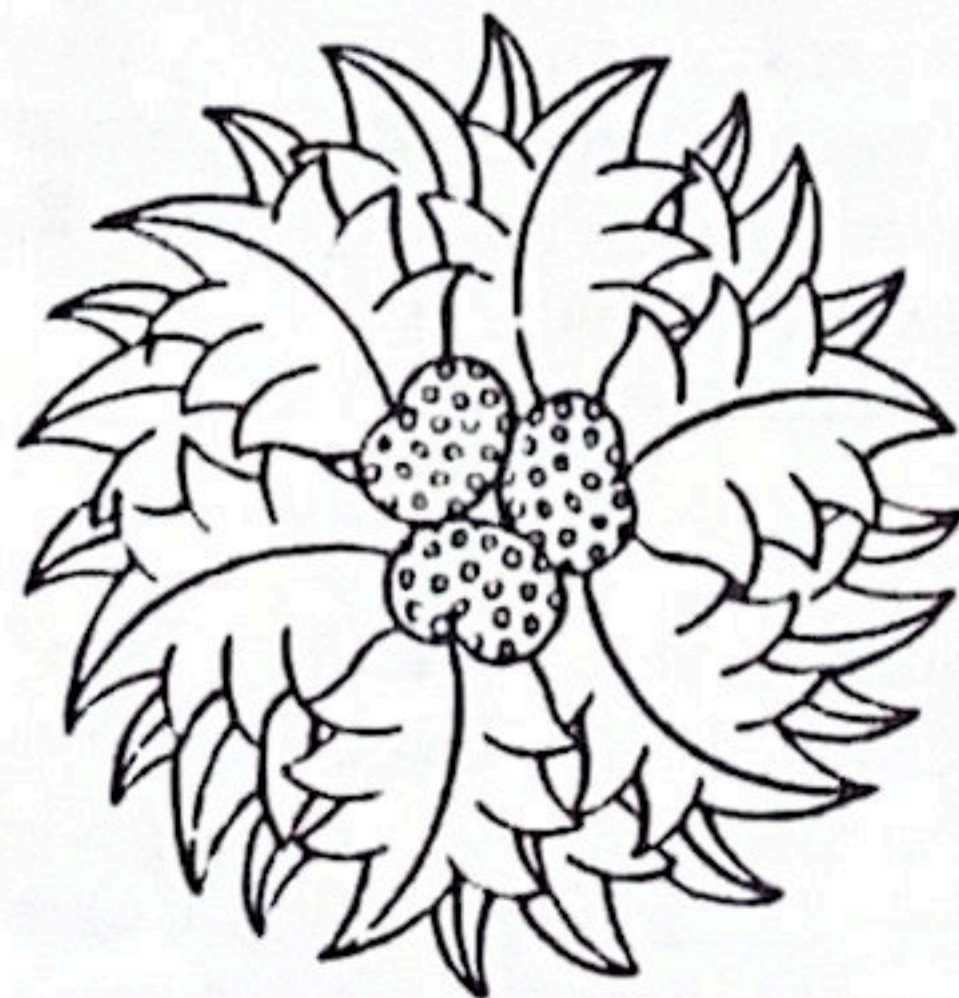
**Clause 55**

A police inspector who thinks that "incidents of serious violence may take place in any locality" can authorise all police officers in that locality to stop and search all vehicles and pedestrians in it, without giving, or having, any specific reason or justification in doing so. This power may be used anywhere, at any time; the authorisation lasts for 24 hours and may be extended.

Formally these searches are to be for offensive weapons. However, anything found may be produced in evidence for any offence. Anti-terrorist searches, like all street searches, in fact lead to more prosecutions for drug offences than anything else.

*Note: This summary deals with Part V and Clause 55 of the Bill only. The Bill also contains provisions for setting up a new system of prisons for 12 to 14 year-olds, extending powers to impose custodial penalties on children, restricting the right to bail, abolishing the right of silence, increasing police powers to take body samples without consent, extending anti-terrorist provisions, extending the law on obscenity and pornography, allowing the privatisation of prisons, reducing the homosexual age of consent to 18, and increasing the maximum fine for possession of cannabis from £500 to £2,500.*

Don Aitken |



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\*\*\*\* FREE \*\*\*\*

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NOW

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This is how to do it

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# RIGHTS ON ARREST ADVICE

In practice you have few enforceable rights against the police: even evidence illegally obtained by them can be used against you in court.

## REMEMBER:

1 Don't get drawn into conversations with the police. Apparently innocent remarks can be used against you. You do not have to say or write anything or sign any statement. You have the right to refuse to answer all police questions. Most people are better off remaining silent when being questioned.

If the police suspect you have committed any offence, you can be arrested if you refuse to give your name and address, or if they aren't satisfied with the address you have given.

2 If in doubt, do and say nothing until you have contacted your solicitor. Release or the Duty Solicitor.

3 If anything you ask for is refused, ask why and remember the reason given.

4 As soon as possible make full notes of what has happened and give them to your solicitor. These can be used as evidence in court. If you have been injured go and see a doctor as soon as possible, giving a full explanation of your injuries.

**ON THE STREET - IF YOU ARE STOPPED:**

1 Check police identity: ask

to see their warrant card, and remember the details. If they are uniformed, remember their number. They should show evidence



2. If you are stopped and searched in the street, ask why. The police can stop you in any public place if they suspect that you are in possession of 'prohibited articles' such as offensive weapons, or stolen goods.

On the street, the police can only search outer clothing such as coats, gloves etc. If they suspect that you are in possession of illegal drugs, they can take you to a

of identity before searching you, and must keep a record of the search.

## IF YOU ARE TAKEN TO A POLICE STATION:

1. The custody Officer should give you a notice setting out your rights.

a. You have the right to have someone informed of your arrest.

b. You have the right to consult your lawyer or a Duty Solicitor. Advice under the Duty Solicitor

for scheme is free.

c. You have the right to consult the PACE (police and criminal evidence act) codes of practice. Access to legal help and informing someone of your arrest can be delayed if you are suspected of a 'serious offence'.

Most important of all, you have the right to remain silent.

2. Ask if you have been arrested, and if so, why. Ask to see the custody officer as soon as you arrive at the police station. Make sure that the starting time of your detention is correctly recorded at the

top of the police custody record, together with a record about whether you need a solicitor or relative informed. Make sure you know why you are being held. The nature of the charges determines your entitlement to rights in the police station.

3. Ask the custody officer to phone your solicitor, the Duty Solicitor, or Release. Insist that a friend or relative is informed of your arrest. You have the right to have someone informed without delay unless you are being detained in connection with a 'serious arrestable offence' (PACE Act section 56). If this is the case, police can delay access to solicitors and relatives in specific circumstances. If they do refuse access, ask why. Insist the reason is recorded on your custody sheet.

Even if the police are confident that there are grounds for refusing access to a solicitor, they have to allow access before 36 hours has expired.



4. Ask to be charged or released. Unless you are suspected of a 'serious offence', you must be released or charged with 24 hours of detention, and you have the right to consult a solicitor at any time. Make sure that your request to see a solicitor and the time of the request is recorded by the custody officer.

Whatever the police say, NEVER sign the custody sheet saying you don't want to see a solicitor. Insist on seeing one. If you are held in connection with a 'serious offence' you can be held for up to 36 hours without access to a solicitor, without being charged, if certain conditions are satisfied. For guidance, ask the police for their codes of conduct on detention. You have the right to see them.

After 36 hours, you have the right to see a solicitor. A magistrate may order your continued detention in the police station for up to 96 hours, with a series of reviews. If after 96 hours, you have still not been charged, you have the right to be released.

5. In order to get bail (i.e. released from the police station before going to court) you will probably have to satisfy the police that you have a fixed address. REMEMBER - don't admit anything to the police until you have talked to a solicitor. You have the right to remain silent.

## IF YOUR HOME OR WORKPLACE IS TO BE SEARCHED:

Police do not need a warrant or your permission to enter your home in order to arrest someone, but in theory they should name the person sought. Searches can sometimes be conducted without a warrant. In all cases you should ask the reason for the search. You are entitled to see a copy of the search warrant. Police should supply you with information about their powers to search premises. A record of the search must be kept by the police.





There's a lot of talk about dependency culture. The tabloids are full of stories about irresponsible young women getting pregnant to jump the housing queue, or about dole-cheats claiming under several different names from several different addresses, or squadrons of beggars using skinny dogs as props in order to cheat us out of our hard-earned cash. We hear about New Age Travellers living on social security handouts - scroungers, spongers - a whole, shiftless, lazy subculture dedicated to self indulgence and mayhem, actively opposed to the hard working, self-reliant creed of the majority of the British people, actively engaged in the destruction of the delicate social fabric of this country.

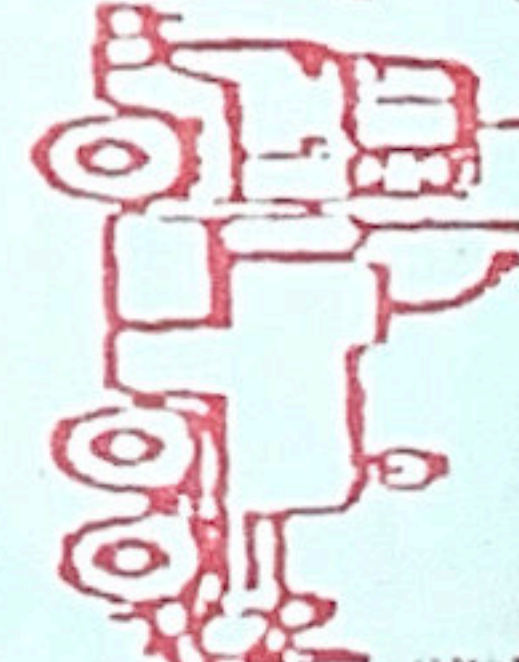
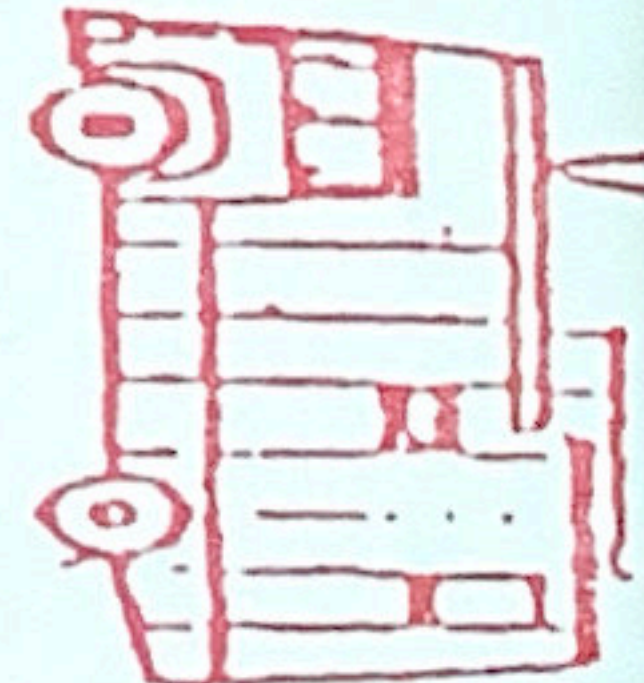
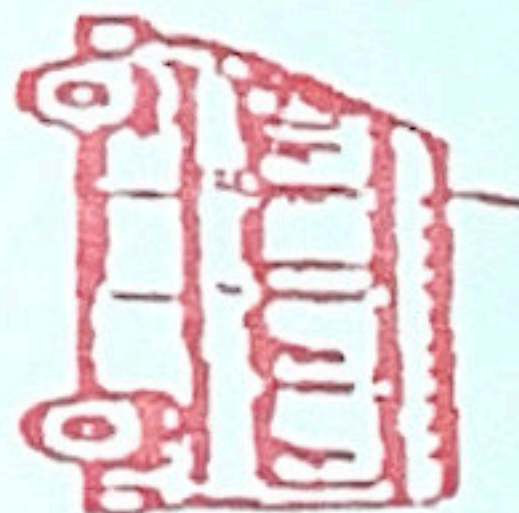
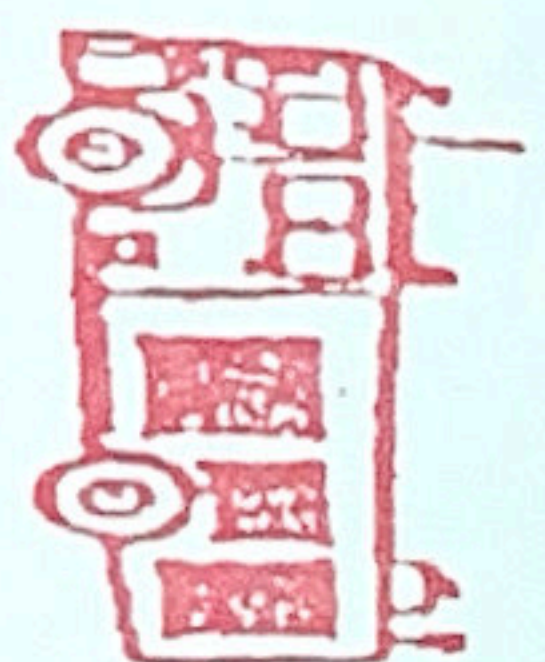
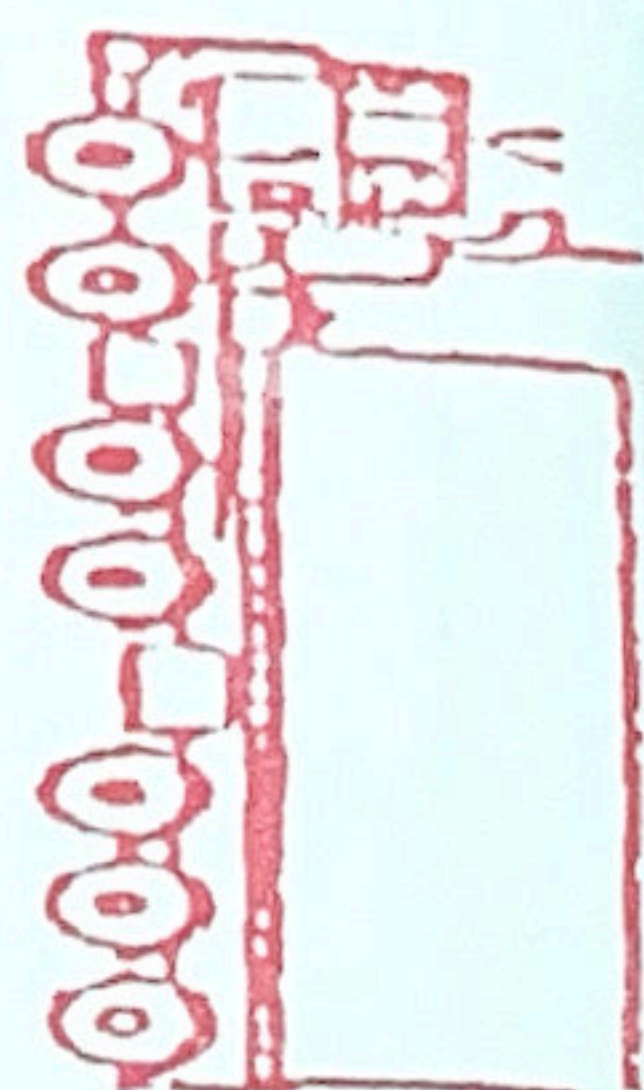
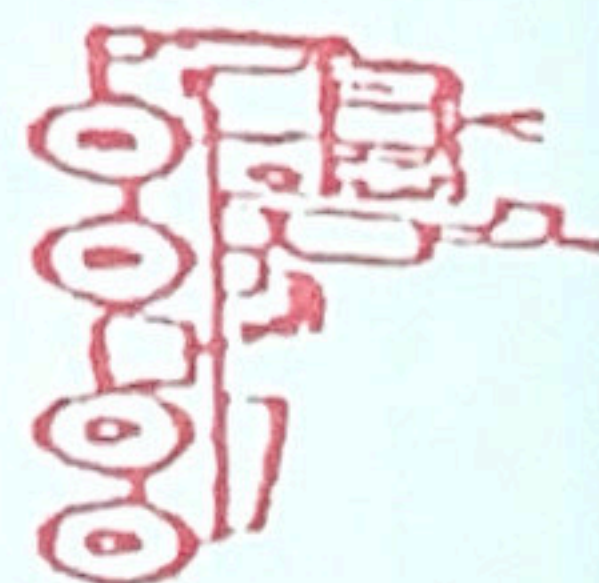
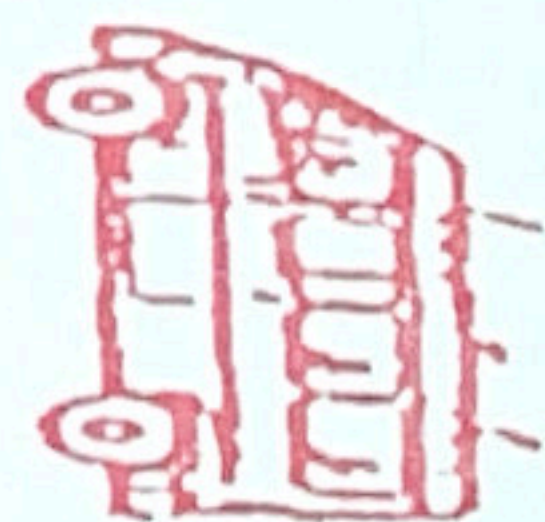
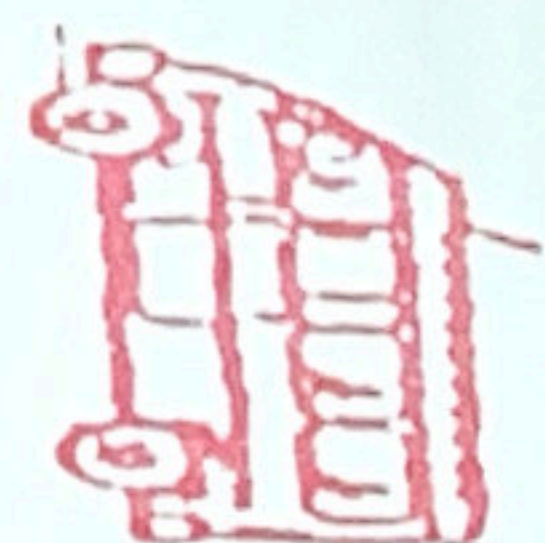
But who are these people really? If a young woman is desperate enough to get herself pregnant in order to get a council house, then she must be pretty desperate indeed. And at the rate of £29 a week for a 25 year old on the dole, it would take ten false names and ten false addresses for a dole cheat to earn even the average wage in this country. And as for the New age travellers, well let me tell you a story...

Bernard has been on the road since 1973. When he left school at the age of 15 he was illiterate. When I met him he was delivering a speech at a press conference attended by journalists from a number of different national newspapers, as well as tv and radio crews. He was visibly nervous. The speech he'd written to complain at the lack of understanding or appreciation of his lifestyle was rattling in his hands. "Speech", did I say? Yes, the speech he'd written. In the twenty years he's been on the road his fellow travellers have taught him to read and write, something school never managed to do. I spoke to him afterwards, and he told me a dreadful catalogue of horror stories about his life on the road, tales of injustice and prejudice to equal any told by your average black youth in this country. So why did he stay on the road then? He was obviously a very capable and adaptable man, with a string of accomplishments behind him (in fact he hadn't signed on for a number of years). So what was it that kept him travelling? "It's the thought of the thousands of friends I haven't yet met," he told me.

Dependency culture, they call it. Yes, dependence on friendship.

What's the difference between Mortgage Interest Tax Relief and Housing Benefit? Nothing but the attitude we take to it. What's the difference between Windfall Profits and Social Security handouts? Nothing but the scale. What's the difference between the Chairman of ICI and the beggar on the street? Nothing but his luck.

On Black Wednesday, when the Bank of England was pouring out torrents of cash to try to keep Sterling in the ERM, certain currency speculators, already millionaires, became multi-millionaires in the space of a





few short hours. So rich that the likes of you and me and Bernard can't even imagine it. Maybe they have Swiss bank accounts where their wealth is measured by the inch, in strings of inexplicable noughts. So much money it would take lifetimes or whole populations of dole-scroungers to spend it. And what did they do to earn this? What did they ever add to the store of human value, or reduce from the store of human need? Precisely this, as those strings of noughts remind us: nothing.

And you can imagine him, can't you, pouring over his spreadsheets that night, in the cosy glow of his desk lamp, his brand new AppleMac purring quietly in the background, adding up his new wealth and saying obsessively to himself "I am an independant man, a self-made man, self-made, not dependant on anything," as he sucks up the air, and runs his manicured nails along his mahogany desk, while a million trees are felled in the Amazon to make way for his profits.

Self-made. As if he never had a mother to nurture him and care for him when he was born. Or a Mother Earth to nurture him and care for him now.

I'm sorry, but I think that we are all dependant in this world. Dependant on all sorts of things, from the air that we breath to the water that we drink. But most of all, I think we are dependant on each other. Or, as the people on my council estate like to say: "we're all in the same boat."

## What we all want!?!?

I'm not a bad person. I try and live my life in peace, with dignity and respect for others and the world we live in. I do enjoy sharing. It gives me a real buzz to be within a group of people, the larger the better, where everyone shares and tries to live their lives in peace, with dignity and respect. In this pursuit I'm constantly brought into conflict with the police, who for reasons that have so far escaped me, put shit loads of money and effort into stopping me and you from getting together.

It could be maliciousness. It could be stupidity. Or, a bit more disturbingly, it could be that the government don't want us to know that there's an alternative to the mundane boss/worker, rich/poor, employed/unemployed, boy/girl, cop/crim, owner/squatter, nasty/nice world that we live in.

### Enough is Enough

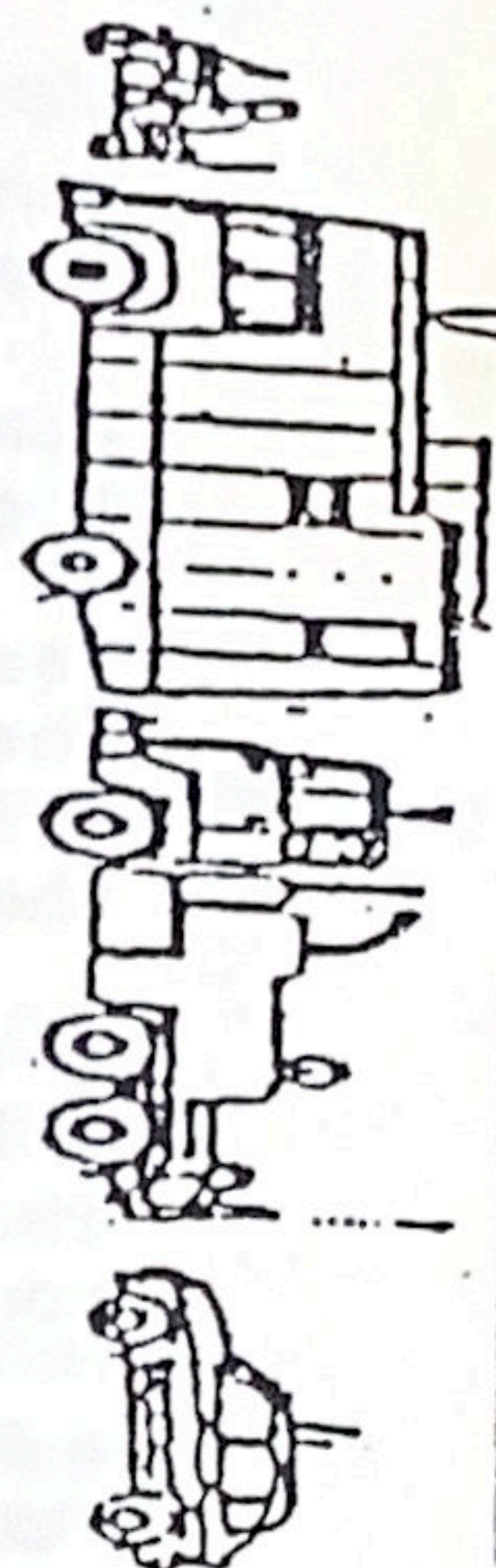
It doesn't really matter why they do it. What seems more significant is that we let them and don't challenge their right to treat us this way. We let ourselves get bullied, intimidated and very often hurt.

With the Criminal Justice Bill looming and threatening to glue up the cracks through which we've been able to escape for a day or a night or a day and a night and sometimes a whole weekend!! Now is the time to defend our right to fun by attacking (fluffily but confidently) their right to stop us.

### Picnic for Fun on Folkstone Pleasure Beach

Michael Howard, CONservative Home Sec. lives and represents Folkstone area. Once a month the public are invited to air their grievances at his surgery. Let's all go and tell him (at 10am Sat 23rd July) what we think of his Bill and the people who enforce it and after come down the beach and have some fun. Bring drums, instruments, picnics and everyone you know. tVC are bringing some decks down plus other guest protesters promised. This could be big!

*This protest is supported by the Advance Party*





Who would have thought it?  
The view from the river.

Monday 9 May 1am.

A giant image of Jimi Hendrix  
is projected onto the Houses of Parliament.  
Part of a publicity shot for  
The Beautiful People, whose new single  
'If the 60's were the 90's' was inspired by  
the 1967 Hendrix track 'If 6 were 9'.

Those of you who know about the I Ching  
will know what this is about.  
Those who don't - find out fast -  
your life can depend on it.

Hendrix' words seem strangely appropriate  
'White collared conservative  
pointing his plastic finger at me'.  
What don't get projected are the next lines  
'Hoping soon my kind will drop and die  
But I'm going to wave my freak flag high'.

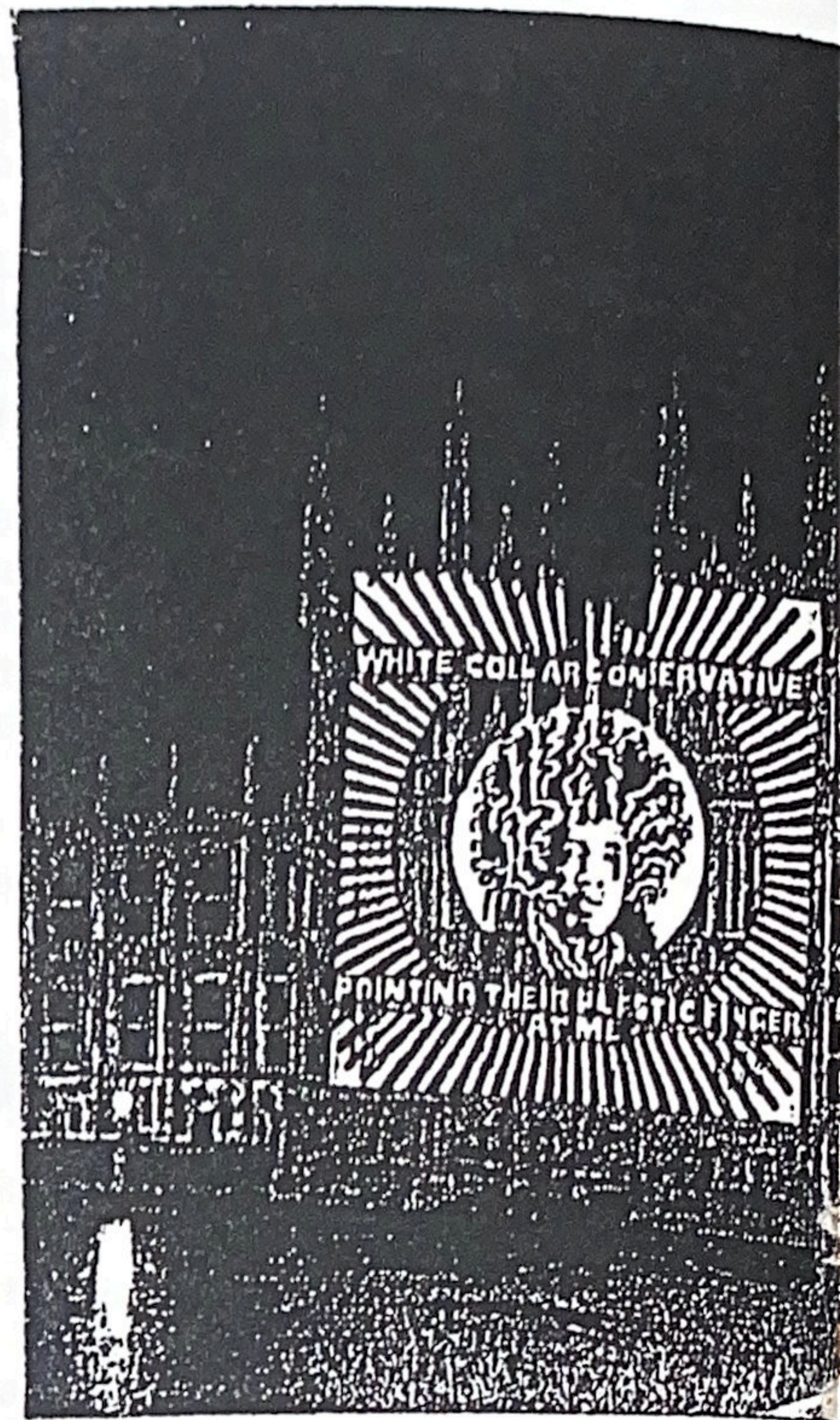
Well Jimi, it's time to measure the success  
of your flag flying.  
24 years after you died  
like Joe Hill and St Augustine  
you're still alive.  
And the white collar suit men drop and die  
like cholesterol cake sated flies.

Crosby, Stills and Nash in 1970 and now  
Acid Jazz people Galliano  
point out that  
'Something is going on around here'  
Can it stand the light of day  
or the daylight of examination?

Are the 60's back in anything more than spirit  
when Wet Wet Wet come on at number 1  
with Jesus hair and kaftans?  
Is a summer of love really in the air?  
Who knows?  
Yet.....

But think about this:  
If the 60's were the 90's  
it's now only mid 64  
and take it from one who was there  
66 - 67 was when it really started to happen.

So the new party has only just begun  
and the old party had no  
Turbosound rigs, no wicked systems  
no videos, no PC's, no computer nets,  
no KLF, no DIY, no TVC.





This time the movement's tooled up with technology  
- just waiting for somewhere to go.  
D-Day with a difference and we're not  
talking about Doris.

The 60's, like the Hippies,  
were/are no more than  
a state of mind.  
Like Jimi, like The Dead, always with us.  
Like McKenna's machine elves they change, mutate, develop

In 1989 ID magazine told us the Zippies are  
a combination of the 60's hippy and the late 80's  
(now 90's) technoperson, using new knowledge and  
new technology for the good of the individual.

Now the Observer colour magazine informs us that:  
'Zippies are Zen Inspired Professional Persons,  
who not only exist as a sort of Dead Head, raver,  
second generation beatnik hybrid,  
BUT  
(and here's the connection)  
they are currently planning the (earth) mother  
of all free parties'.

Yes. In September tens of thousands of American  
Zippies are scheduled to congregate at the  
Grand Canyon. (OZ will review it for Tangentopolis)

So .....to what future do you aspire young person?  
Slow strangulation by white collars,  
conservative suits, a mortgaged semi or a BMW.  
OR .....to LIVE....like Jimi....he KNEW.

'I'm the one that's got to die  
when it's time for me to die  
so let me live my life.....the way I want to'.

The choice is yours. As for the story teller -  
the only choice he can make is to nail the colours  
to the mast and join Captain Trips in the chorus:

"I won't work for beggar's pay  
Likewise gold and jewels  
But I would work both night and day  
To sink this ship of fools'.

And with Jimi's freak flag flying over  
the ship of state how long before  
the pirates come aboard ?

"Sing on brother.....

Mental Continuum.



PERFECT WORLD- A warehouse somewhere in

central London- SAT 4th JUNE.

SHERLOCK, from the splintered party people Natural Vibe, emerges with the first party of the (amicable) breakaway.

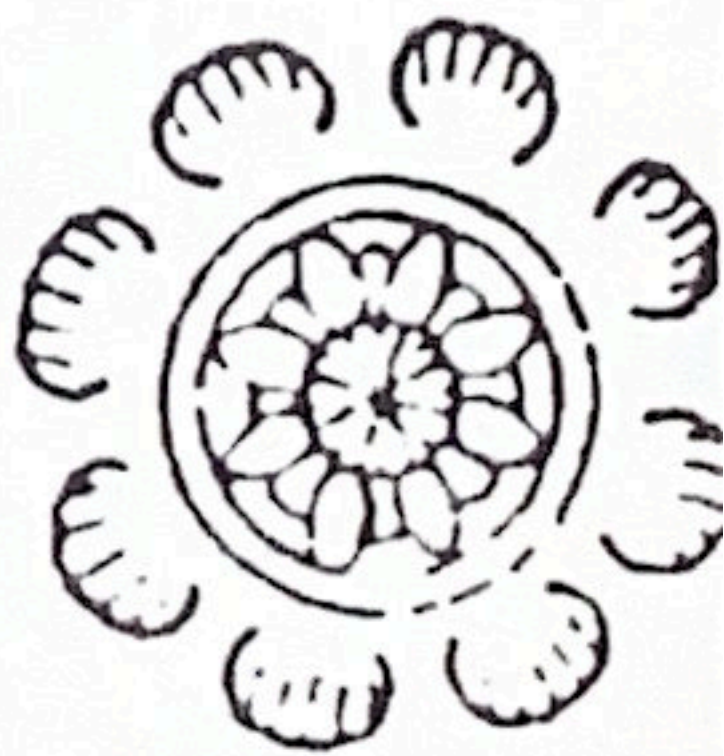
A large main room had the walls and ceiling covered in red silk (the back to the womb room?) A whacking 16k rig provided the (exceedingly) loud sounds. Whilst a hard yet groovy house tip was the order of the day on the music front, a well sussed, dressed up crowd of knowledgeable clubbers and mediaeval brigands danced and draped themselves around the arena. Our skin vibrated.

A positive London Vibe predominated (if you know what we mean?) Lush level low i.e. sensible (except for us of course). And that's about it. The D.J.'s all performed admirably so all in all we think the promoters will be well chuffed with the response. A good start.

Big shout to Linda. Ticket collector and cloak-room attendant extraordinaire.

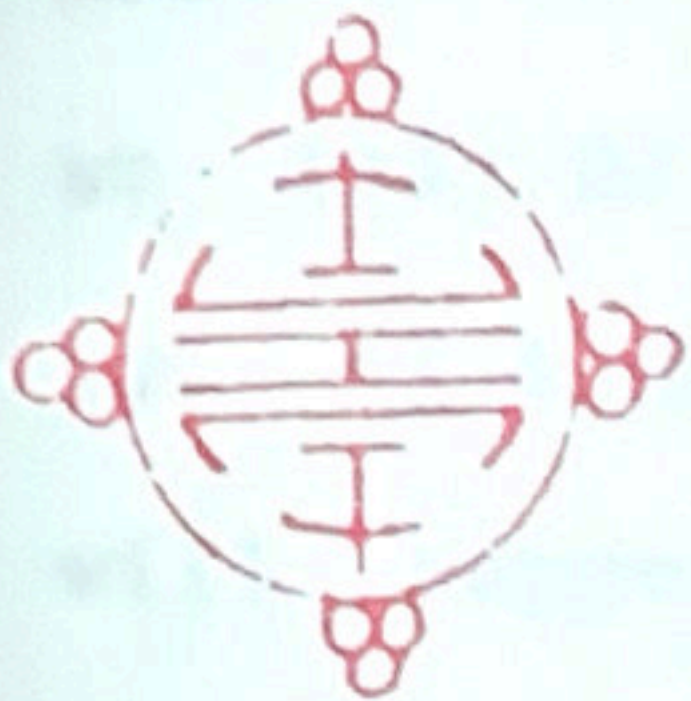
JUMP CLUB at the 414 BRIXTON. SAT 4TH JUNE

The place is still a dive but, fuck me, what a chummy crowd it is that go there. We're all like old friends already (after only 5 parties!) It's our space for one night and we make the most of it. No aggro. No hassle. Beautiful house music supplied, in the main, by Marc, Ben and Oz plus a few special guests, provide the perfect soundtrack for the beautiful clubbers. Small, intimate and accessible with just that hint of frontline danger to make the experience pleasurable.

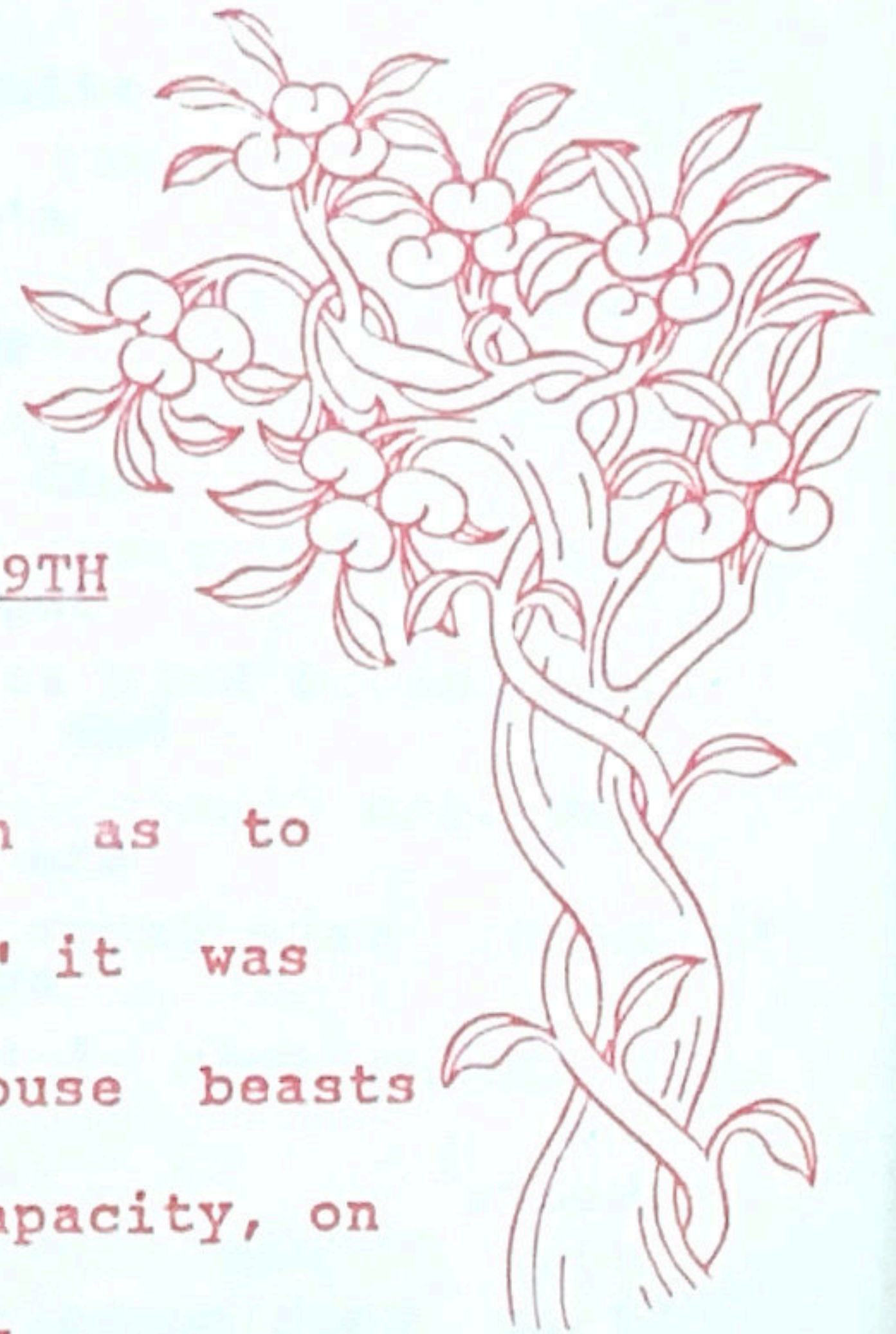




There's a nice little chill out zone upstairs, for those quieter moments, which is well sound when the music reflects the state of mind of the people mellowing out there. That is; easy. When it's banging on both floors there is no escape!!! Still, this rarely happens as it's blended just about right. The staff have been a lot friendlier lately so, don't miss out you bastards, go support the underground.



7TH HEAVEN CANTERBURY THURS JUNE 9TH



Tonight we were truly in 7th Heaven. Uncertain as to the reaction (oh yeah?) to a tvc DJ only "spesh" it was a very, very pleasant surprise to see the house beasts turn out in large numbers, filling the club to capacity, on such a balmy, summers evening supporting the crew.

For the first Thursday since the club started it didn't rain. This indicated to our superstitious, pagan brains that the portents of doom and gloom had left our door. The spell was working well (or the earplugs are).

Top female DJ Nicky took the early arrivals, for an hours drive around the U.S. underground. Uplifting, feel good, positive, single letter warmers guaranteed to ease the mind gently into the smile inducing fantasy/reality land of that strange yet wonderous beast called house culture.Mmmm....mmm Stanley.

Following his DJ career over the past few months has been difficult for Tejen (and us). Don't want to go into too many details (at T's request) but suffice to say his DJing took a back seat while he sorted his life out. Now, hopefully, a lot of the serious shit behind him,



he's returning to the fray. Tonights set saw him consolidate himself. Not the happy, uplifting house anthems (past, present and future) that we used to expect from him, but a tougher, more, er, paranoid (?) edge. A new Tejen. Harder, more mature with sparser rhythms predominating. tvc's favourite fluffy son now.....? What?



ED continues to develop his own distinctive style. Definately deep, acidic and dancable, his music of late has been increasingly dominated by the American left field underground with a smattering of the more esoteric acid edged Euro sound. A loose, fluid texture to his sets increase that feeling of otherworldliness. Thank God I never take drugs or I'd be well off on one. His spartan strands spin into a seamless, golden cloth. Ready to wear.



Kier took compassionate leave tonight because of exam commitments the next day (putting exams before DJing? Are you losing it or what?) Anyway TOM handled himself admirably (ooh-er) in Kiers absence. Despite an unsheduled, er, "guest spot" from Liam (tut tut) Toms deep, mesmeric meanderings hypnotised the dance-floor. Finishing on Romanthony only added to the delight. That "techno" tune he slipped in...well...we'll say no more about it shall we?

OZ had his turn on the top spot this week. "Real" house and "proper" DJing is his mission. "Fuck all those daft bastards that cut the sound to fuck every few minutes (seconds sometimes). Personally I go clubbing to hear the new tunes. Not some dickhead fine dice someone elses work of art". It's a good point but surely the DJ mixing is more than just getting from





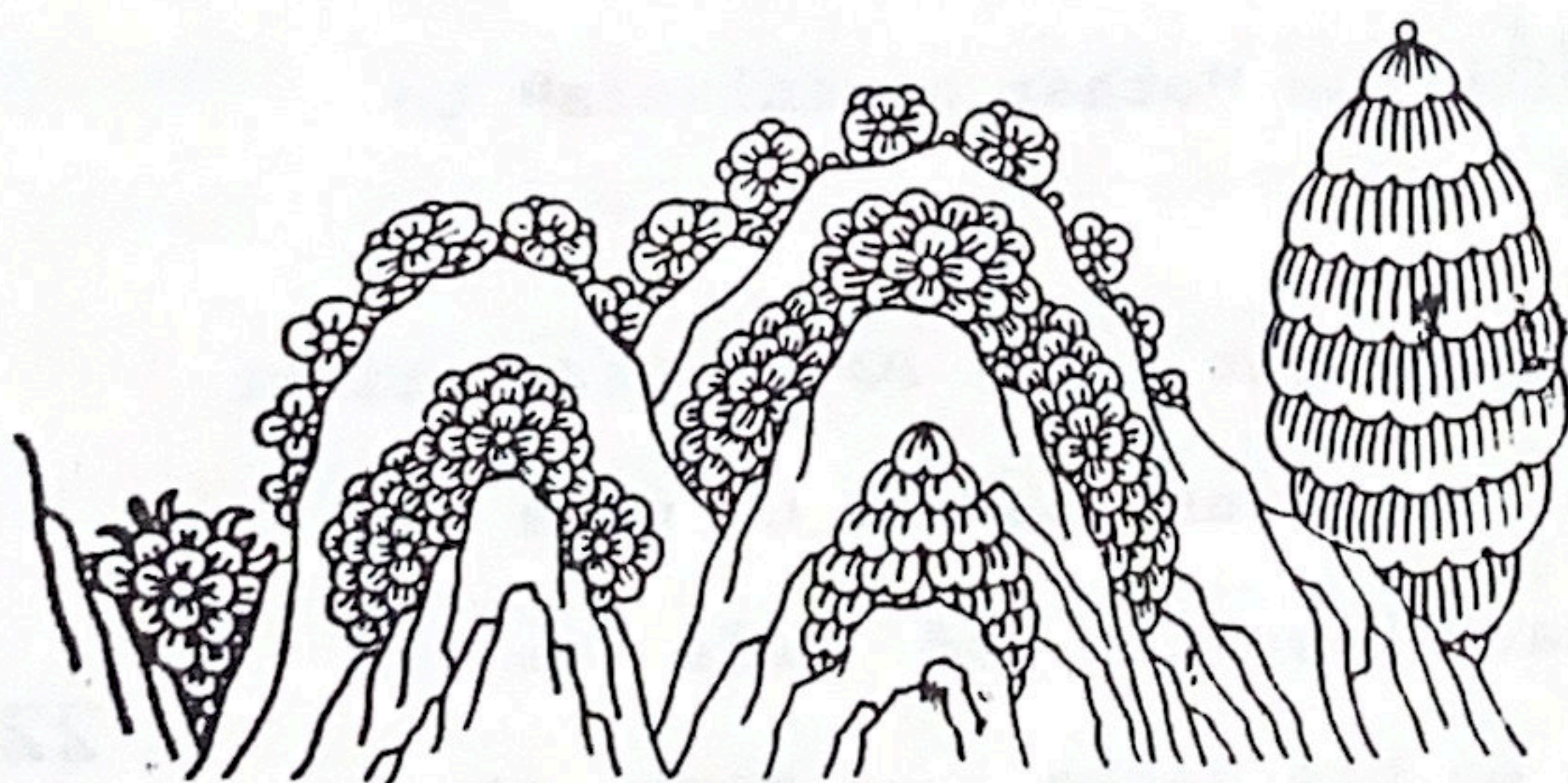
one record into the next? Its moved on from that hasn't it? "The thing that really gets up my nose", he rants, "is the fact that once a DJ has sussed out beatmixing they go abso-fucking-lutely berserk. Remember DJ's you're only Cyphers, a means to an end. By all means mix, it's the least we expect, just don't let us spot it. People buy a book to read the words on the page not for the paper". Er, quite. D.J.'s as stars? "Don't make me laugh. 'Coz there's so many DJ's out there who don't do the job properly, if they do, everyone goes thank fuck for that and will support them where-ever they play. That's not elevating them to stars is it? You can't sit down and have a spliff with a pop star can you? The DJ's are are more accessa ble to yer average clubber. More human."



KUDOS SAT 11TH JUNE LONDON

Two premier female DJ's take the top spots with honours tonight. Vicki Redd and Lady Aïda take the roving party peeps for a right royal spin around the mind and stood up well to any comparison with their male counterparts. Right on sisters. Standing out as particularly special was the first hour of Vicki Redds set. Amazing.

Next Kudos: 9th July with Billy Nasty.





KIDDERMINSTER, NEAR BIRMINGHAM, 18TH

JUNE



What a tale this one turned out to be! Offered the site tvc jumped at the chance. Due to Martins extreme reluctance to supply a PA for "free parties" ("If I get my equipment seized.....") despite his support for them, we called in Neils from the subs bench. £50 fee agreed. We'd also managed to secure a mini big top (a mini top?), transport and agreed to let other local DJ's play. tvc had 2am-8am with the other DJ's wrapped around us. Everything was set. Or so we thought.

Behind the scenes a stink was brewing unbeknownst to us. the next thing we knew was "someone else" was "sorting it out", but we could still have "a few spots". Very mysterious.

The flyers arrived. Appearing on them was a guy called Rafs. Not the Rafs we know surely? Anyhow that was the only clue we had to the background shenanigans.

The night arrives. Kier, Tom, Oz and Nicky (the tvc hardcore) drive to Kidderminster and arrive at 11.30pm. No PA. Mucho teeth sucking. Lots of peeps milling around waiting for something to happen.

At 2am the PA arrives and begins to set up in a small, dusty outbuilding opposite the farmhouse. Acres of lovely land go unused. The surprise that shocked us all was that the rig was Neil's. The very same one we had booked. Neil's had agreed with the "other organisers" to do it for free.

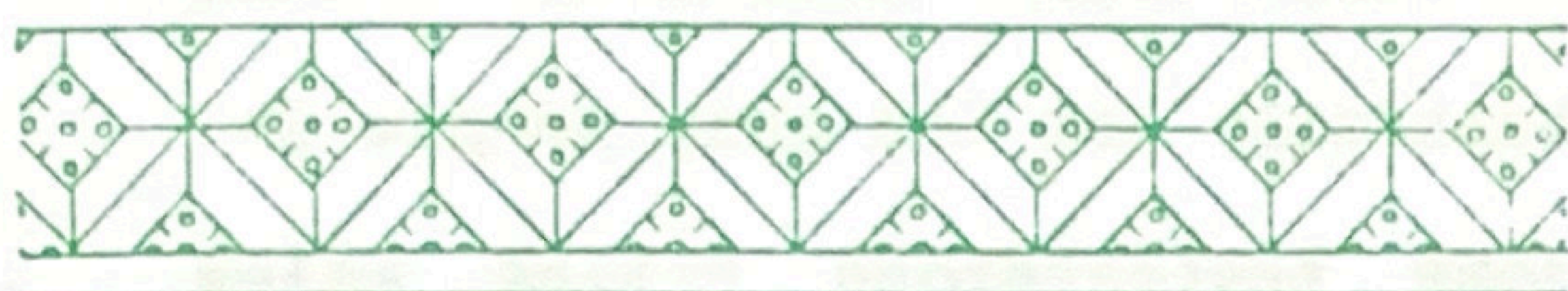
The rig is set and running. Two local DJ's play first then it's supposed to be us. Only just before Oz goes on the decks Neils begins heavy hassling and Rafs begins whinging for Neils to get on the decks (bad move at a

HALLUCINATIONS



house party). "It's his rig after all" runs the argument. The bottom line for us runs- we were booked, we're on the flyer, we're playing. Full stop.

And so we do it, with much head-shaking and steely glares from our usurpers. Trouble we can do without, and bad attitudes the dance scene can do without. It emerged later that "some other party" had said that they shouldn't let tvc do the party because "they do'nt let anyone else play". Too fucking right we don't. Unless we want them too. Try getting a spot at say a DiY party, and see how far you get.



19TH JUNE ALL DAYER WOMANSWOLD

Set in the opaque faded opulence of the Millard Family fun house the tvc love tent made its home for the day. Chief Kommandant for the day ED "I'm in charge" Millard, pint puller, bat and trap ambassador, cricketer and part time DJ extraordinaire strode with whip in hand and somehow marshalled the dishevilled troops to co-ordinate what can only be described as a minor miracle of organisation.

For the tvc dance crew the added attractions of a "live" band (eek!), a boot sale (eek eek!), punch and judy (where?) and a pool (wideberthsville), amongst other things, could not pull them away from the billiard table of a lawn where the house sounds had made their home. Resplendant in their Sunday best, draped in children and picnic hampers the party peeps donned sunglasses and braved the boiling hot sun to spend a carefree,

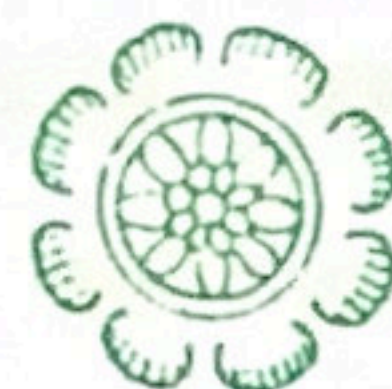


relaxed and somewhat loved up day in each others company. It's coz we're all friends. Ain't that nice?

Not the scenario for the Kidderminster posse (KP) however. Whilst this picture of domestic bliss was unfolding the KP had a hectic drive back to Kent with Gabba Boy (Tom) luxuriating in the back with the speedo up to 75 (oops). No sounds but lots of sun and anticipation of the days jollies ahead. It made a nice change to have something to go to after a night on the DJ caper circuit.

The KP arrived to beautiful sunny weather (the only sunny day of the weekend as it turned out), lovely Kent countryside, parents on their best behaviour because their kids were there. Thankfully not too many people in swimming cozzies (to some testosterone filled males dissatisfaction). Walter in his shorts (wait 'till you see the picture). The Chaversham twins fresh from their little holiday in Essex (don't ask!). Mike E in his shorts (again, and no there weren't any tv cameras around to encourage him). [There seems to be a lot of mentions of men in their shorts in this review don't you think?-editor]

Thanks to Big D for picking everything up and keeping everyone in stitches. Don was there, making his first appearance despite giving the most support to anything and everything we do. Keef playing Robin S to a round of applause. Red Dragons. Eds mum: we love you. Kier and Leila well mellow and driven out. Big hi to Russell and Fran and their new little person. Lots of cuddles and smiles. Oz's set. Ed's last record. The tVC love tent at its very best; full of people in love and pumping sounds. Guy providing beer once the bar had shut. But, dah dah, where was Maurice the magnificent and his family? Very





conspicuous by his absense. Louie oochy oochie-ing.  
sue, Alice and John who got stuck for over 3 hours  
driving through London due to someone elses sugges-  
tion. Rob rescuing the early afternoon with his girly  
delights. Sean (I'm cycling to Holland me) for having  
such an amazing surname .Cath being so happy and  
smiley. swishy for swishing away valiantly. Colin and  
Suzanna for being able, to be outside in the sun and see  
everyone whilst talking to or gurning at them. Gus, from  
the Advance Party, for coming down from the Smoke  
and playing a fine set of well chilled out, ahem, techno.  
Whoops! we slipped that one in didn't we?  
Basically a big thanks to everyone who we haven't  
mentioned for making the day such a success. Thank  
you!

Look out for more of the same late August early Sept.

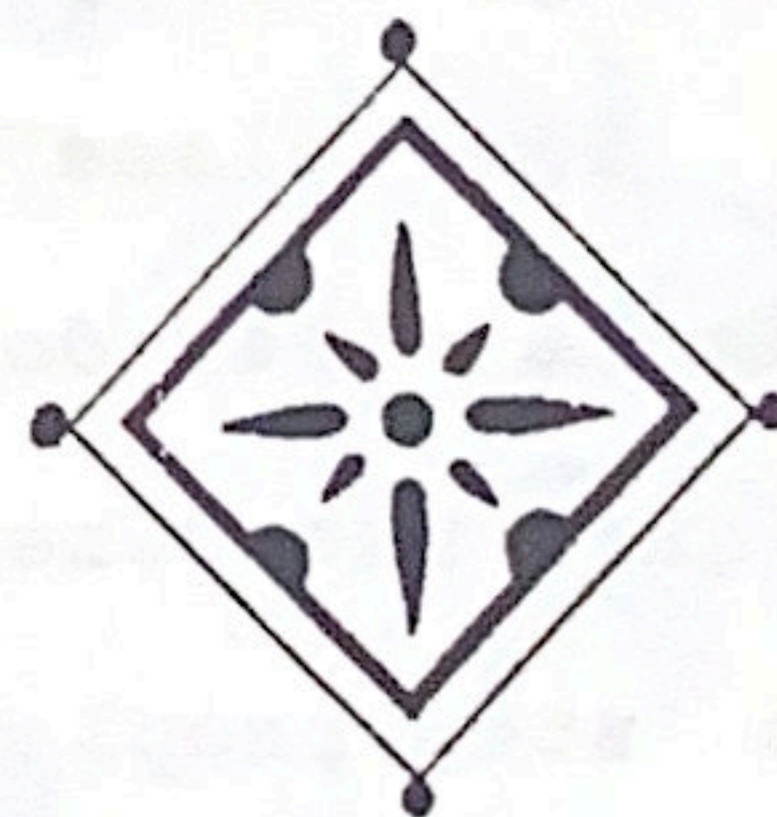
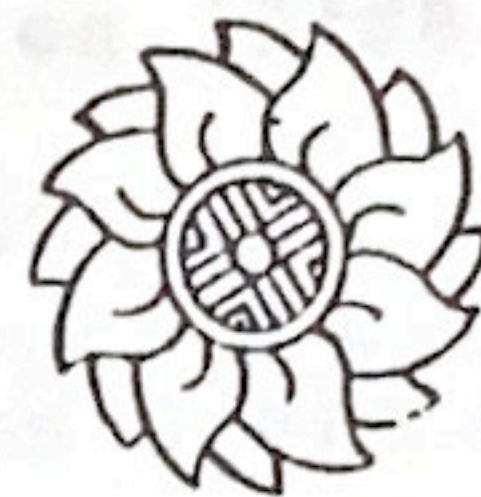
7TH HEAVEN 23RD JUNE CANTERBURY

Cheers to guests Spencer and Nobby for giving us welly  
on the floor. Starting their set a lot mellower than expect-  
ted they swiftly shot up to the 128-136 BPM's expected  
for the hot footed (and blooded) 7th heaven house  
whores, who'd sell their soul for a decent nights pump-  
ing action.

As explained on the night, many apologies for the  
entrance fee hike. Management pressure and all that shit.  
Expect better flyers, slightly bigger DJ's and better paid  
tvc DJ's with our half of the door take. Merci.

JUMP CLUB 2ND JULY LONDON

It's Saturday night, it's very hot and it's up to London  
for Jump at the 414 Club. In London it's even hotter and  
wetter, which means it's going to be fucking unbearable





in the club, which is so small it's like being in someones house. FLY, the previous evening, was furnace like in its intensity of heat.

The club also turns off all the cold water taps, so only hot water is available if you can't afford the usual London price of £1 for 500ml of room temperature bottled water. So feeling particularly naughty we smuggle bottles of water in in Oz's record box...

Inside, although empty, the heat hits you immediately. It's 11.15 and no DJ's have arrived, so Oz is asked to play a few tunes. Luckily he's brought a 24 hour set with him...

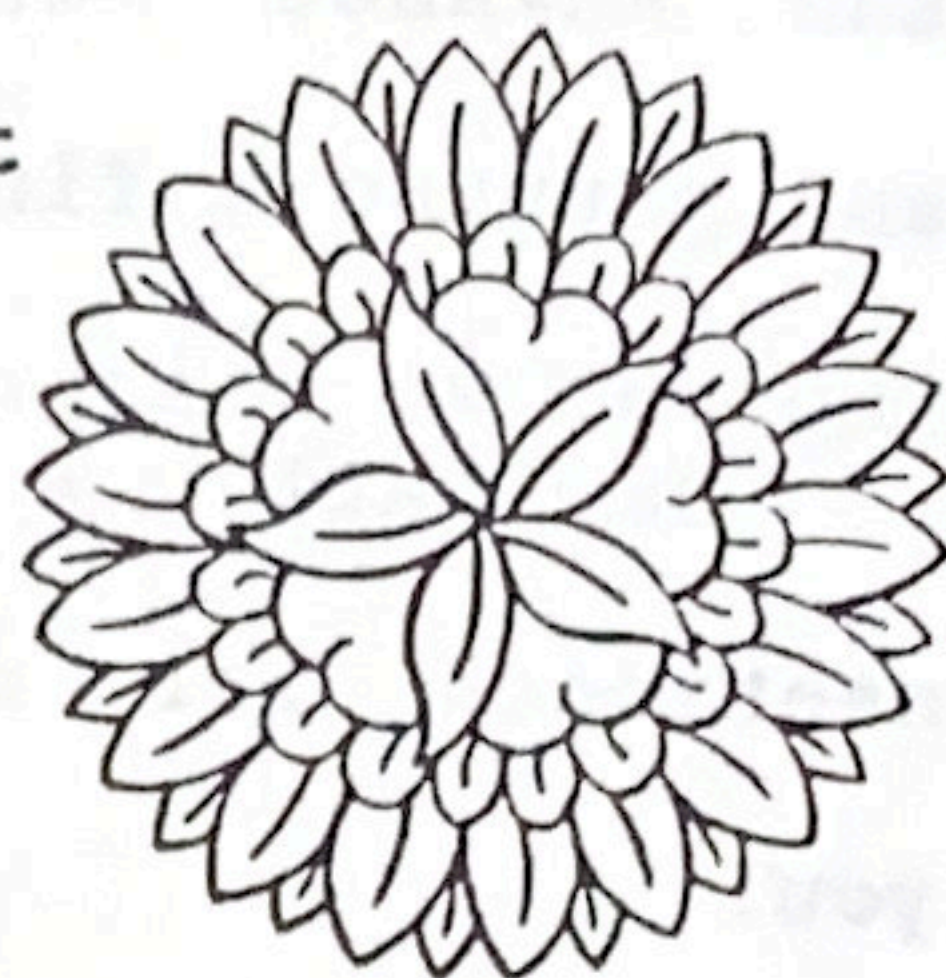
The TVC posse is even more reduced than normal, lightweights or what, with only Pam, Oz and Nick, although there's a Margate and Dover contingent in the house too, and skippy Tracey.

Still no DJ's are in evidence so as the crowds start to come in, Oz stays on the wheels of steel and launches into his 3 hour set.

From the first record you know it's going to be a snorter. With Pam and Nick on the floor whooping up proceedings somewhat, even a London crowd behaves like a normal TVC crowd, with everyone going apeshit, whistling, clapping and gurning like fuck.

Pam in top eye rolling mode, dances like a demon, where does she get all that energy from? Within 20 minutes the floor is a heaving mass of red hot, slippery, smiley, sweaty bodies, the heat is incredible.

The place is packed to the rafters, when one of the stacks goes down to half volume, and stays like that all night. The owner is spotted putting sawdust on the stairs to stop people from slipping down them (one of whom was Oz who badly dented his topp DJ image.)





Lots of new friends made and old ones rediscovered.  
Big shout to James "Jamie" Credy Beddy discovering  
the vibe, at last!, Claire and Caroline back from India  
and Jamie's well sound mate Chalky.

It was such a chummy, relaxed night, we forgot we  
were in London, which shows not all London crowds are  
coke sniffing attitude merchants. With only the best in  
mellow house played all night (Queen Maxine deserving  
her topp spot), if it wasn't for the heat, we really would  
have been in 7th Heaven...

Next JUMP 30th July.

FREE PARTY FOR FREE PEOPLE

tVC free party alert! In Brittany, north France. From  
Bastille Day thursday 14th July, then 24hrs a day 'till  
sunday 17th July. Yesssss!!!

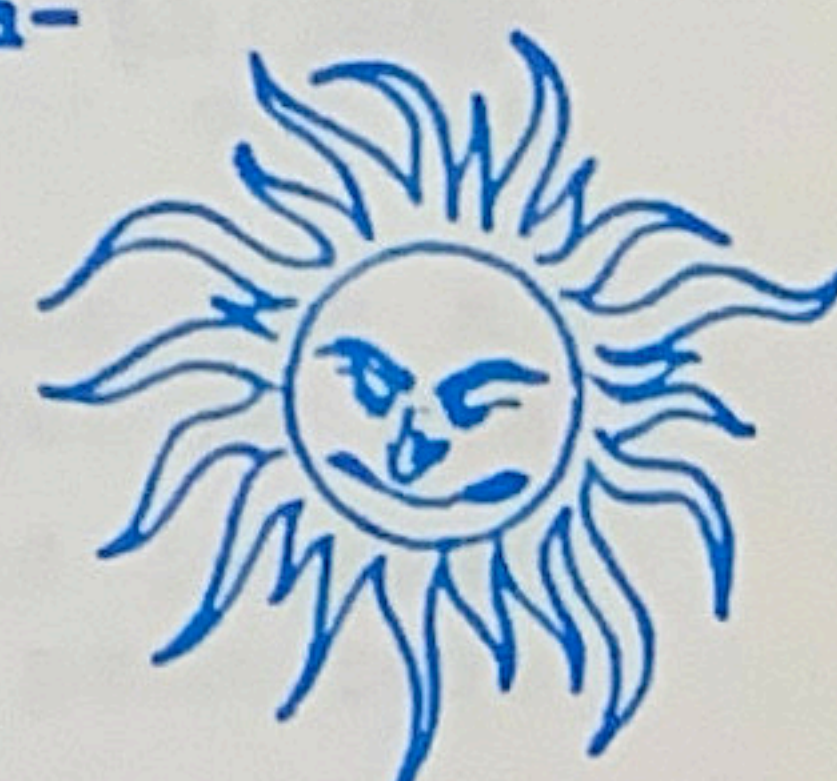
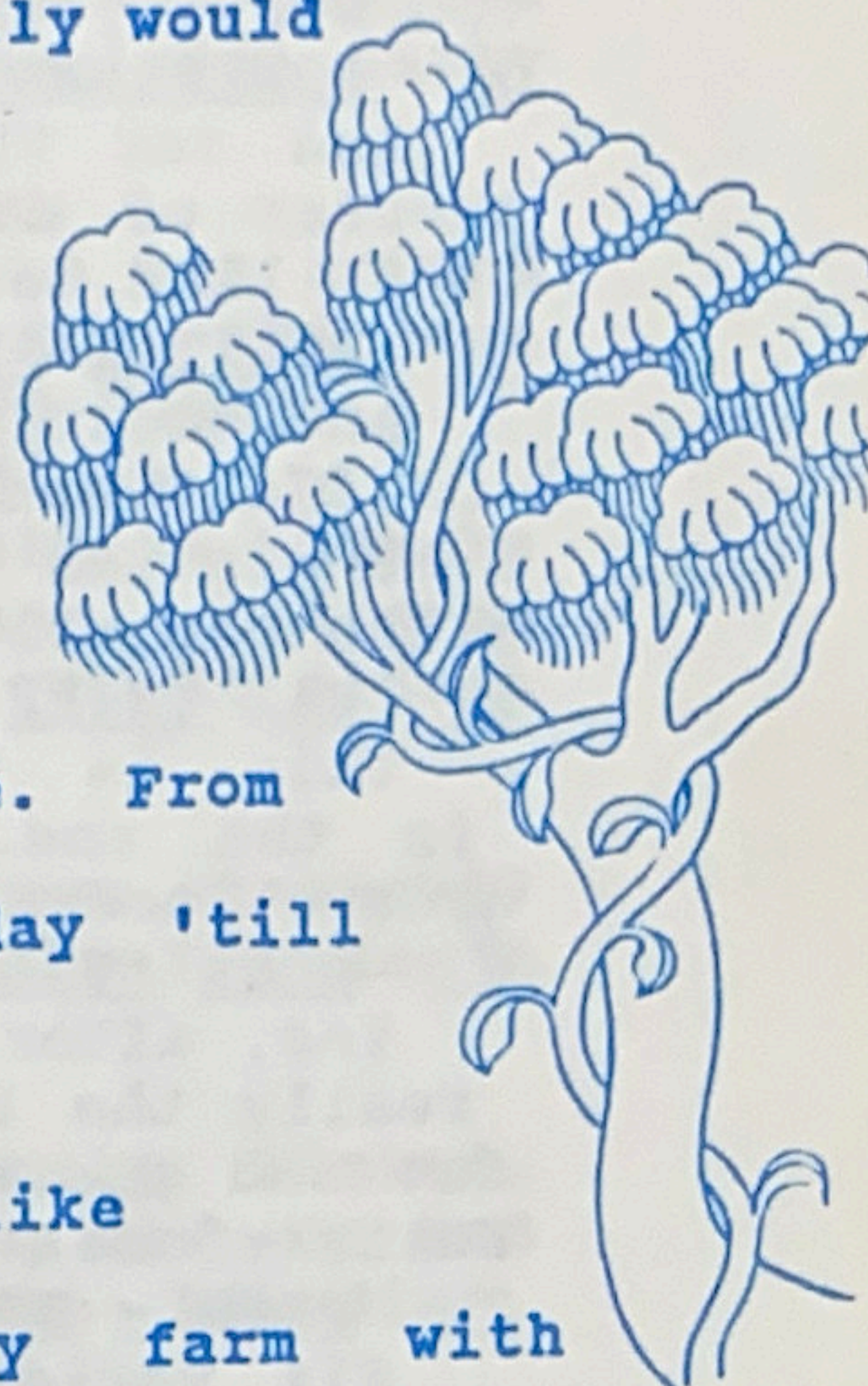
Expect the usual jolly japes and frolics with like  
minded people and guest DJ's on a lovely farm with  
lovely people, a hot french sun and delicious local wine.  
Bring a tent, a friend, the kids, some sunscreen, any-  
thing. Just come along and have some fun!

Ferry from Portsmouth to St Malo. <sup>\*</sup>One hours drive  
to MOURON via Dinan, Caules, St Meen le Grand. See  
any of the tVC crew for the address and map or ring Oz  
on 0227-

773194. Reasonable packages available.

Address: Ville Voisin, St. Lery, 56430 Mouron, Britta-  
ny.

\* or Cherbourg



**FIGHT FOR YOUR  
RIGHT TO PARTY**

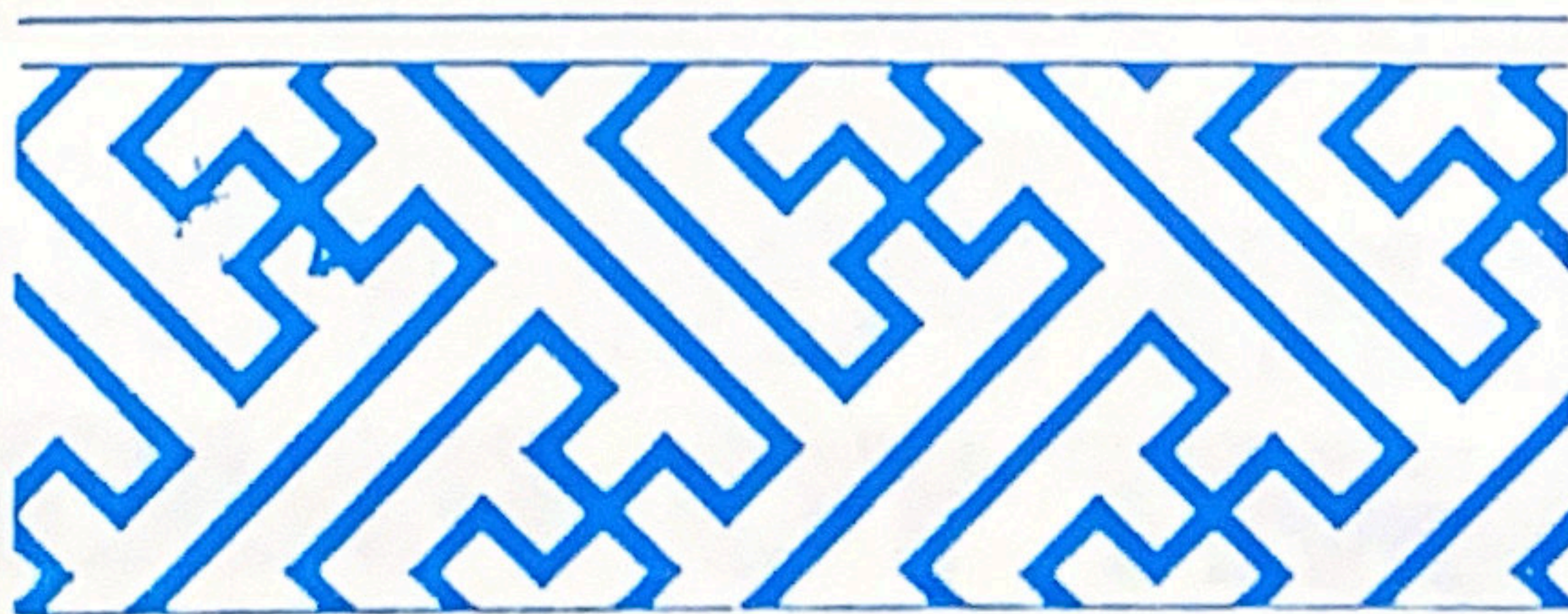


DEEP PEACE 11

1. GROOVEBOX feat. EVELYN THOMAS - One World (X-Clusive)  
A double promo this but it has a plethora of mixes, from Simonelli to Vasquez and Splice of Life. However, against popular opinion, I go for the Romany Club remix, which for me presses all the right buttons. A slice of garage heaven. A vocal that makes you want to weep in agrrement. Slabs of piano tha raise your hands in the air and just enough cheesiness to keep you smiling long after it's been played. Beautiful.
2. THE FOOT CLUB feat. LEWIS presents EVINCE (Beeswax)  
It's the garage mix that does it. Just what garage should be; classy, beautifully emotive, makes you feel so good and without too many lyrics.
3. DONESBREAKS 9 - The East Coast House EP (Groove World)  
And for those that like their house deep and American, a snorter of an offering. Lively and just this side of mad. Listen to "I like to do it" without smiling in agreement.
4. POLITIX OF DANCING - Be Free (Strictly Rhythm)  
An excursion by three of the US's cutting edge DJ's; DJ EFX, DJ DIGIT and DJ RASOUL. It's the Rasoul outing, clocking in at 9.38 minutes that does it for me. Soulful, gently acidic journey along the mellow brick road. Superb.
5. WAX THIEF - generation (Emotive)  
This is classy US house at its very best. The original mix is the one. Superb vocals, beautifully understated, mellow groove incarnate.
6. DUSK 'TILL DAWN - From the Cellar EP (Nice 'n' Ripe)  
Yes, after slagging them off I include another, but this is really the business. It's the Touch Me mix that does the job. Cut and paste, yeah, but it expresses those feelings we've all felt before. Sexy without being naff, over the top or stupid.
7. PBFA - DJ SAMPLER (Boss)  
Six varied tracks take a peek at house through different windows, but all of them interesting and some very good indeed. Another deep US jobby.
8. SCATMAN - Do Dat (Nice 'n' Ripe)  
Not one of Nice 'n's best offerings by a long shot. In fact, dare I say, I fear they've slightly lost the plot lately. But in a cut 'n' paste, totally predictable manner the moving and grooving mix manages to do just that. Effective.
9. STEVE DE PARR PRESENTS HARDTRAXX INC. - I Want You (Thumpin,)  
Tribally and driving, yet still mellow. It has the necessary fell and sounds shit hot very loud.
10. ROCKMELONS - Stronger Together (Mushroom)  
Another double promo and despite everyone going for the Gotel mixes I like Eric Kupper NY Dub. Laid baack and effective, it does start to annoy after a few too many plays.
11. THE BOOM TANG ALLSTARS - Shake Your Boom Tang (Boomtang)  
Stupid lyrics, says nothing, but skips along in a nice jazzy, summery way that makes you want to sit nonchalantly on the beach smoking and drinking the sunset away.

Nicky

x





SHERLOCK'S TOP 10 (Perfect World)

1. CHAPTER 9 - Rollercoaster (Ouch!)  
This is massive. Top quality UK house. Pure hands in the air stuff. Wonderful. B side is great too.
2. SOLITAIRE GEE - The Teazer (Phat as Phuck)  
This tune is one of those that you hear out and wish you'd bought it the day before. You go back to the shop and they're all sold out. A real funky grower. (UK HOUSE)
3. PARTIZAN - Keep Your Luv (Kartoonz)  
Yet another quality UK house track with happy hands in the air piano breaks to make you smile. The sounds of summer have arrived. (UK HOUSE)
4. REAL TOUCH CONCEPT - Chunks of Funk (100%)  
And what a chunk of funk it is. Great use of James Brown samples with a bit of X-Press 2 thrown in for good measure. Top party stomper. (UK HOUSE)
5. MOVIN MELODIES EP - P.A.R.T.Y. (Movin Melodies)  
Thumpin' bass, wicked breaks, two tunes in one. This was around late last year I believe. I got my copy last month. Hunt this one out for sure. This Track is THE FUCKING NUTS!!! (EURO HOUSE)
6. MOVIN MELODIES - Bailandoquitarra (Movin Melodies)  
Another EP from the top quality house label from Belgium. Tracks good enough to eat. Familiar "I do believe" vocal sample but even though it's used a lot I never tire of it. Played out it's just irresistible. (EURO HOUSE)
7. TIN MEN - 18 Strings (Ha Ha Ha)  
Yes you do know this one. Is this destined for anthem status??? Did they get permission for the Nirvana guitar samples? I don't care if they didn't. It's wicked. Nice one.
8. MEGA 'LO' MANIA - Moonsign (No Respect)  
Time to step up a gear, well a couple of gears really. Wicked, pumping Euro trance/techno that takes you up and up and up and up. The sort of music that gives you goosepimples. Blindin'. (EURO PROGRESSIVE TECHNO)
9. THE AMBUSH - The Aton Remixes (Harthouse)  
Head for the Progressive attack mix. My favourite hard house tune at the moment. This has everything. Total energy. I hope this track becomes huge. (EURO HARD HOUSE)
10. VOODOO POSSE - Totem Vibes EP (Voodoo)  
More top quality Euro house in the hard lane. Again I love the use of the Fargetta vocal sample. Is this the start of American Indian influenced house? Thank God for house music. I find it totally addictive. (EURO HOUSEY TRANCE)



Sherlock

D.J. LENNIN



Hi. DJ Lennin here once again. This time with an update and a few tips for you would be DJ stars shining out there.

It's tough at the bottom I'll tell ya. I was told to practice a lot. Then practice some more. Then, after a bit more practice, I would be ready to have the piss ripped right out of me by the more experienced mafia, I mean DJ's.

Anyway, fuck that I say. What I thought I'd do, 'coz I'm a natural ain't I?, was miss out this bit where I have to get my own decks/mixer and practice beatmixing for 1000 hours, and instead just hassle, hassle, hassle and hassle again the local promoters 'till they give me a spot.

I was so busy hassling anyway that I had no time to practice. So that solved that problem.

One of them eventually gave me a spot! "Just to get you off my effing back", as he put it and slotted me in for a 9 'till 10



at the local house club night. I was on the flyer too! Fame and recognition at last. Told ya! On my way to the top or what? Toby Weatherall watch out.

All I need now is an hours worth of toons to fire the imagination of the hot to trot house heads. A very, very, very fussy audience I'm told. You've got to treat them with respect. They're very choosy, cynical almost. They demand, at the very minimum basic beatmixing skills, and at the maximum for the earth to move whilst having the house equivalent of a religious experience and shivery orgasm combined into one awesome moment of greatness. Out there. On the dancefloor. Never experienced it meself but, hey, I aint gonna let that stop me. No siree. My luuuurve of the music will come through no matter what.

The big night comes and I'm not really that nervous. Coz I'm on the dole I had to borrow a few of my mates newish toons coz I couldn't afford to buy any. I did go "down the shop" though. Listened for about three hours to every track of every new release. All the way through. Didn't buy anything tho'. The guy in the shop muttered something between gritted teeth about "time wasting dickheads" but I'm not so sure about that one. He's a bit of a wag he is.

I've been to some clubs and seen some big DJ's and I'll tell ya what, They've ALL been nervous during the change over and during that all important first mix. Then they settle in a bit. Richard Burton once said that whenever he went on stage he ALWAYS honked up before hand. It's that "being in front of people doin' your stuff" type o' thing, you know what I mean? I'm told you never get used to it. It's scary. But, you know, if you're driven, like me, this sort of thing doesn't happen to you.

So, 9 comes and I'm the first on the decks. Excellent, no strange record to mix out of. There's no people here yet but all my DJ chums have turned up and are standing in a row in front of the decks having a laugh and a bit of a joke like. What a topp bunch of lads eh? Coming down early to support their mate on his first BIG club date. I really appreciate their support. That's what mates are for innit?

I must have been on a bad night. Them six pints I had to steady my nerves didn't help much. And I did end up with the piss rpped right out of me coz I ended up shitting myself (not much fun I can tell you. Especially in public, with loose, baggy track-suit bottoms on) and

doing a Richard Burton all over mixer. I was told that I was "a prat" and motioned to "go forth and multiply" and not to come back.

In sympathy they cancelled the night (nothing to with the £900 mixer being covered in snake-bite, sick mind you) took me outside and kicked me to death. DJ's can be cruel sometimes.

Oh well, more tips for the top real soon.

Byeeee!

"AND it is all perfect, this is really it.

and IT is all perfect, this is really it.

and it IS all perfect, this is really it.

and it is ALL perfect, this is really it.

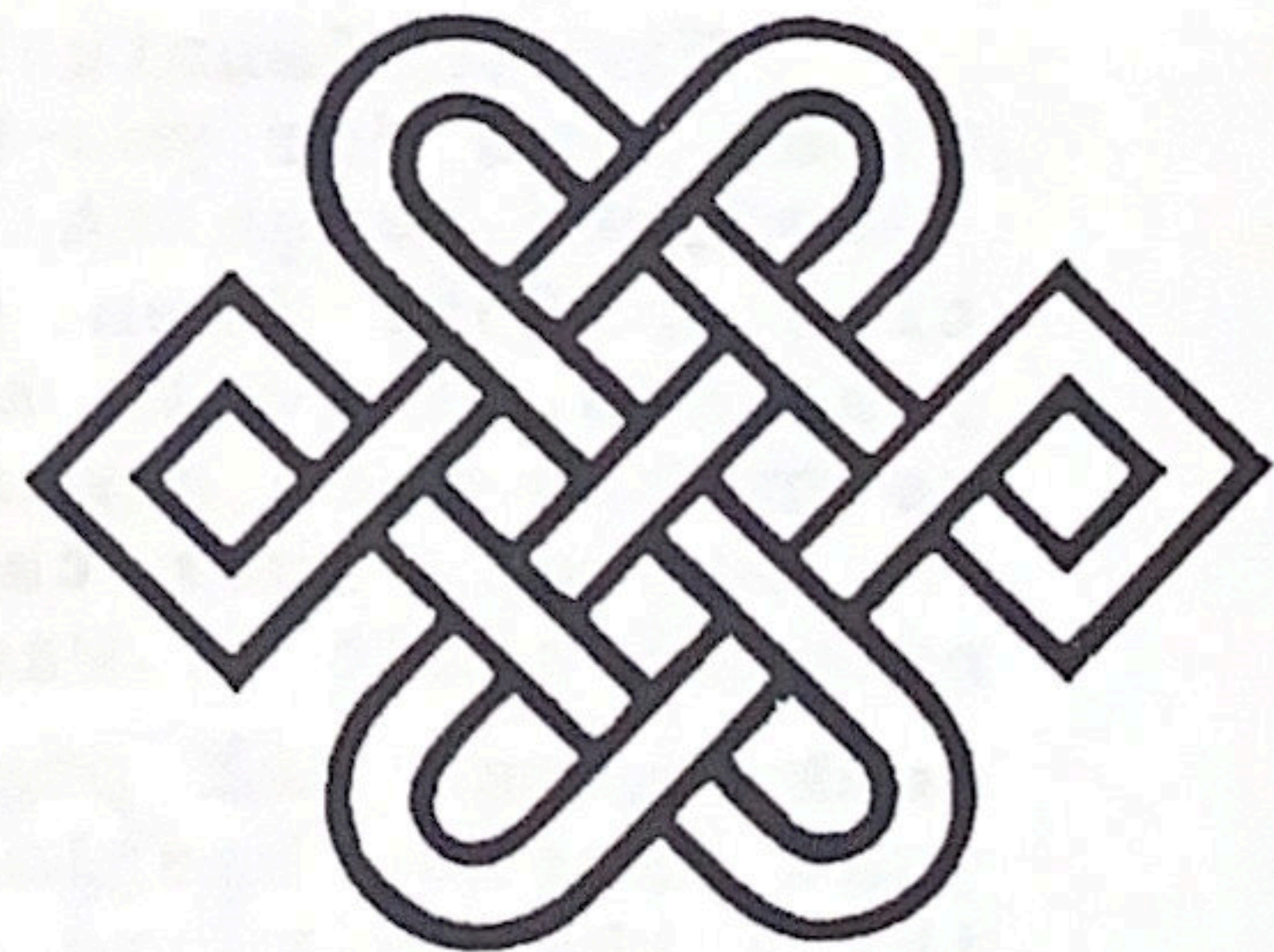
and it is all PERFECT, this is really it.

and it is all perfect, THIS is really it.

and it is all perfect, this IS really it.

and it is all perfect, this is REALLY it.

and it is all perfect, this is really IT."





## DEEP UNITY

SHINING PATH - "Change It" (Red). Red Records are producing some very good music for the dance floor, so they are. This is an epic; Thunderbird kettle drums, chimes, long, chilled down ambient interludes, subtle pianos and the inevitable drum rolls to frenzied peak. One sided.

SPIRITS OF INSPIRATION - Makes Me Wanna Dance (Spirits) Quality dubby trance house with a little more emphasis on the trance. Damn fine, damn mellow and quite a top drawer prospect for the more easy going, bongo loving DJ's out there.

BRILLIANT - The Music EP (Graduate Music) Grant Plant has come a long way over the years. Here with Tony Petchell he produces a very strong four tracker of undoubted maturity. Understated, beautiful and rammed with loads of original touches. Only play when the hats come off and the sunglasses go on.

HED BOYS - Boys and Girls (Seka). Everyone loves this tune to death. We're all back in the playground skipping around with stupid grins on our faces. Simple but extremely effective repetitive strummer with fuck off breakdowns.

SOUND ENVIRONMENT - Had Enough (Rebound Remixes) (Higher State). The Dub Mix by Simon Noble and Welly gives it, erm, welly. Didn't like the original much but these remixes are much, much better. Percive, trancey house heaven. Rebound; we love you. More please.

THE GREENHOUSE - Happy Dreams (Steady Beat). Unusual but very good Euro house. You can tell some original thought has gone into this. The sunrise set, as if on cue, melt warmly into their afterglow.

CURIOUS KEVIN - (First Platform). Arrived a little late for the last issue but it's a lovely, bouncing, stabby mellow groove that sounds excellent outside for some reason. Recommended.

PIZZAMAN - Trppin On Sunshine (Loaded). After making a clutch of very fine house releases and receiving not one sniff of appreciation from the dance press Norman Cook, with "Trippin", is finally getting the accolades he so richly deserves. His apprenticeship was long and hard. It would be precise to say "believe the hype". I was the first DJ on at "JUMP" last Saturday and the place was filling nicely but not many interested in dancing so early. At 12.15 I slapped this on and the floor was rammed instantly. Nuff said.

DONNA GILES - And I'm Telling You I'm Not Going (Ore). A fitting anthemic epitaph to DG who died recently and the best thing out of Ore for, ooh, ages and ages. the sad thing about this is that it's soo good. Lovelands possessively executed dub is quite simply devastating.

TRIPLEPACK - I Need It (Urban Hero). Has this lovely, original noise in it that goes "www ooooo wwww" (or something like that) down real low and has the crowd bending at the knees and leaning back with their hands wide apart. Fine and dandy Brit underground garage.

ANTHEM - King of Kings (Underground Network). This is on tVC's July tape. Sherlock (Coalesce's best DJ, closely followed by Queen Maxine) rings up tVC HQ and says "two tunes I loved on the tape. "King of Kings" and "Cozy Concept". I've gotta have them." He's right. You've gotta have them. Sell your soul for this one and watch the crowd have a mass orgasm in front of your very eyes. II Real and D Day we salute you.

THE SHAKER - Just Lick It (Ugly Bug). This months strong releases just keep on coming. Smile inducing, happy, solid Brit house. Pete Bones produced rollocking, rolling shenanigans, with well sound breakdowns, really does get 'em rocking hard.

THE QUESTION - Everyb?dy (Black Sunshine). Surprise release for Black Sunshine, more associated with Ashley Beadles fine left field dabblings. Dubby and very housey in the classic mode.





Clever but not too clever.

ITCHIN AND BITCHIN EP - Vol 2 (Spot On). Oh Oh! Tune alert! Last weekend (1st-3rd July) I heard tracks off this played five times out and about in London and Kent. All from different DJ's who play different styles. Crowd Jumpin' is my fave. A big, skippy party tune that gets the crowd, er, jumpin'. But pick yer own they're all good.

SUMMER SOUNDS VOL 1 - white label (12-Bad-12). The "wooo-hoo" in this sounds so like our absent, and much missed, friend Alice it's uncanny. Shouts: "where are you?" It's not though, it's Michael Jackson being ripped to accompany a cheesy chugalong that's pleasant enough company for 8 or so minutes. My dealer (record dealer that is) says it's going to be massive.

PARTIZAN - Keep Your Love (Cartoonz). Farkin' sooperb. For some strange reason this has all the women on the floor singing "keep your love.....away from me" really, really loud. Are they trying to tell us something? Rolling piano just as it should sound (see opening remark).

PEQUINA HABANA - Slammin (Zippy). Ralph falcon in yet another stormer shock. That Murk sound has developed so much since its humble beginnings and this deserves all the plaudits already lauded on it. Original and wierd and very groovy.

#### CLUBLAND REFUGEES

DUAL MOUNT - Sub Bass (German)

LUNATEC - The Garden of Life (German)

AZU AZU - Azu Azu EP (US)

MINIMAL MAN - Treatment Feel (UK)

DAMON WILD & TIM TAYLOR - Bang the Acid

CLUBLAND REFUGEES - Cognoman/Ichiban (UK Test Pressing)

INFINITE-E - Pedro Infinite Dub (UK White)

ILLUMINATAE - XVXIII (UK White)

BRUNO KARD - Slave Progres-sive (Ital. Subway)

808 STATE - Bombadine (US)

En pie de Paz RES INDEPENDIENTE



Education is sublimely metaphysical, directed toward creating an ever more sophisticated internal organic model of the world so that the person can better relate to it and its systems. This model is best created by engaging in a dialogue with the world (directly and indirectly) - constantly questioning it in many different ways to gain the information and understanding necessary to increase the complexity of ones understanding and thus the sensitivity of ones response to the world.

As you learn of the world, the world learns of you.