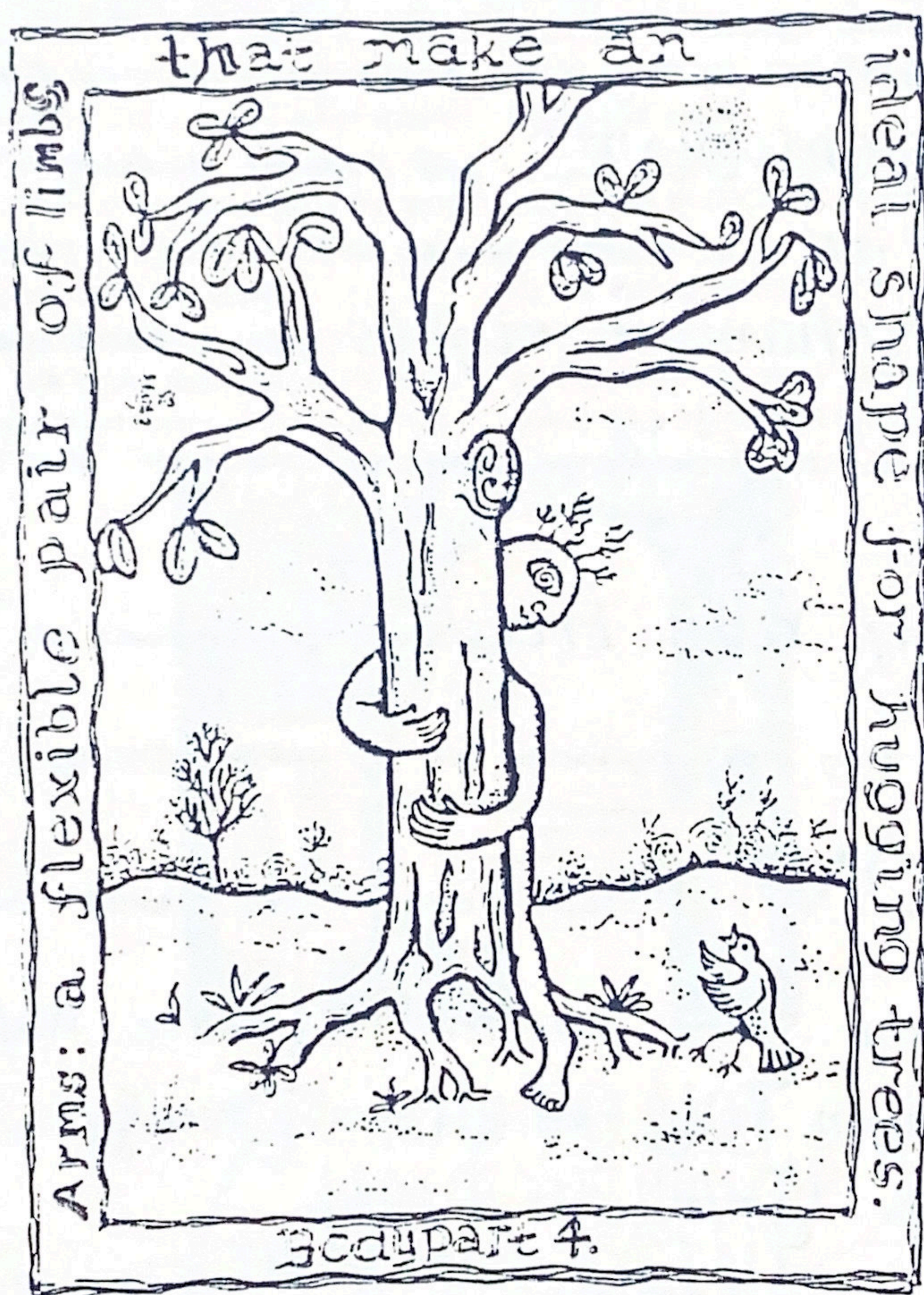


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free to party people

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POUNGING THE BEAT

A high profile drugs raid on one of London's biggest clubs may be good police PR, but is it effective, asks Andrew Smith

On Saturday 14 October, as the clocks struck 12 and Saturday night became Sunday morning, 150 police officers spilled from a fleet of unmarked lorries in south London and carried out a meticulously-planned raid on one of the capital's largest nightclubs, Club UK in Wandsworth.

None of the 800 punters inside were allowed to leave until they had been searched, whether or not they were suspected of using drugs - though the impressive haul of confiscated pills and powders yielded by Operation Blade suggests that many of them were.

There's nothing strange about any of this. We know that people in clubs take drugs and that most of them are illegal. But there was one extraordinary feature of Operation Blade, which suggested there may have been more to it than met the eye. This is the fact that most of us who live in the south east of England were invited to

watch it on TV. The BBC and ITV rode shotgun with their cameras, screening the dramatic footage on Sunday and again on

Monday. Through them, we saw the catch of drugs, and five alleged dealers being led away.

Police spokesman Lisa Carol explained that Club UK had been a local problem for some time. The decision to film it being raided, she went on, arose from an urge to let the community know that something was being done, at the same time sending a message to dealers.

Wouldn't local papers have been sufficient for that, though? And what about the message it sent to everyone else? Watching the news, it was hard not to read Operation Blade, fairly or not, as a ham-fisted public relations exercise, a cosmetic

response to the tragic death of an 18-year old Daniel Ashton in Blackpool recently, another misdirected attack on a dance



culture which is poorly understood by the authorities.

After all, we've been here before. There have been periodic press outcries and police crackdowns since 1988 and the days of acid house. None have had any long-term effect. Paul Watson, a counsellor with Manchester's Lifeline Project is, by virtue of his closeness to the problem, a realist. "The fact is that drugs are against the law and it's the police's job to stop people using them. But the thing to remember is that if all drugs were bad, no one would do them. If they were all good, we'd all be at it. If you're talking about clubs, the first thing we have to recognise is that people are out there, the music's pounding away and they're having a great time. Putting out propeganda telling them they're not is not going to work. The only thing that can help long-term is information."

This being the case, the cynic's view is that the police could have targeted any number of clubs last weekend: according to an insider who asked not to be named, rumours were circulating on Friday that one of the big clubs was "up for it" and promoters were worried, as there is no cast-iron way of ensuring drugs don't get through the door. "People take drugs in clubs, but they also take them at parties, at work, at school, in pubs and restaurants and parks. It's societies problem, not just ours," he said.

High profile PR exercises could not have helped Daniel Ashton. Better education might have. Ecstasy testing on the Dutch model would have. The Dance culture magazine Muzik has been running a "Thirst Aid" campaign recently, with the aim of encouraging club owners to leave the cold water taps running in the toilets. This is a practical response to the problem. Appearing to demonise club culture itself by staging "show raids" - however well intentioned they may or not be - is not. #

THE AGENDA SAYS "FUCK IT!"

Susan Corrigan wonders whether smack is back on club dance floors in Britain.

With a popular culture that's saturated with images of junkie chic, Junk Culture is not merely fashionable anymore, it's gone mainstream. Heroin sells. After skipping a generation of recreational drug users, smack is back. It's the most common street drug in Manchester and all over Britain clubbers are using it to chill out. A burgeoning army of recreational drug users are now buying into the smack fantasy despite it being recognised by drug counsellors as very difficult to maintain a recreational relationship with heroin.

Heroin is creeping into use at clubs and parties via *Phsyeptone*, the tablet form of methadone. It's extremely potent and very user friendly. Heroin found it hard to establish a true hold over clubland because it is awkward to take, people may have been put off by the thought of injecting. However Phsyeptone is an innocuous white pill that can be mistaken for paracetamol. In a dance culture that is already saturated with the idea of pills as an integral part of the experience Phsyeptone is perhaps seen as just another pill, by users who are already well used to taking a selection of drugs.

Ian Wardle, director of Manchester drugs agency Lifeline calls these clubbers "Generation X casualties",

because their aspirations have been raised by ecstasy use, but their actual circumstances do not change. "They come in, having battered Ecstasy, LSD and amphetamines, and they don't have much choice but to come off the scene for a while," Wardle explains. "Many go back to the pub. But for a lot of ravers, that's a cultural failure, because the Ecstasy scene liberated them from pubs in the first place. Still others use sleeping tablets like Temazepam because they are widely available. But some of the people who've crashed off the scene because of the problems they're having take up heroin use."

Heroin is attractive to crashed out clubbers because it allows them to maintain a 'culture of dissonance' - and initially, it's inexpensive to use. However Wardle is adamant that heroin has not yet insinuated itself directly into Manchester's club scene. Users of heroin are still likely to encounter hostility from other clubbers, so their use exists inside a vacuum, a closed circuit.

In Scotland there is already a much publicised heroin problem although "housing scheme heroin use is not the same as recreational use," explains Phil Dalgarno who works with drug agencies, researching the activities and attitudes of users. "The people on the schemes live in wretched houses, don't always eat proper food, and they use tobacco and alcohol to excess as well. People on the schemes use because they've got fuck all to do, and I

honestly couldn't blame them. For them, it's cheaper than getting drunk." According to Willie McBride of Glasgow's newly formed Recreational Drugs Project which works in a similar way to Lifeline, recreational drug use north of the Border is merely another facet of the Scottish tendency to go for broke. "There's no drug-free 'scene' at all in Scotland, and it's Excess all areas use," he explains. "When culturally oppressed people get a chance to party, they do so on their terms because they finally have a chance to define the terms. they set the agenda, and the agenda says 'fuck it'."

"We are the last to condone drug use, but we can't wash it away," McBride

states flatly. As a tolerant, experimenting post-ecstasy generation of recreational users comes to grips with a myriad of choices, it's tempting for them to use their knowledge of other, less addictive drugs to rationalise a flirtation with heroin. "Young people meeting heroin for the first time are meeting it in radically different circumstances. They don't

generation

X

casualties

respect it in the usual way, which is knowing that heroin is a chemical with certain features. I'd advise defining what those are and what they mean to you, and find out the consequences if you get involved with this drug. Find out how to keep yourself safe if you do go down that road. There's a lot of damage involved in doing heroin." #

LEGAL AID FOR PATIENTS GIVEN LSD

Dozens of people given LSD in mental hospitals in the 1950's and 1960's have won legal aid to investigate a possible claim for compensation.

The drug was administered to an estimated 4,500 patients in Britain, mainly with symptoms of depression. Some claim to be still suffering side effects, including flashbacks, psychoses and paranoia, more than 30 years later.

LSD, first used therapeutically with US alcoholics in the early 1950's, was thought by some psychiatrists at the time to help patients regress to a childlike state, allowing access to the 'inner being' for treatment purposes. Psychiatrists now recognise that the drug, already banned in 1966, can tip those already predisposed that way into schizophrenia.

Legal aid has been granted to the law firm Alexander Harris, which specialises in medical negligence. The firm which has asked a consultant psychiatrist to research the background of the medical use of LSD, took on the case after being approached by Ken Purchase, Labour MP for Wolverhampton North East.

Mr Purchase, who has compiled a dossier of nearly 80 cases, said: "The more I looked into this, the more I was concerned about what had happened to people."

Psychiatric use of LSD in Britain was pioneered at Powick hospital in Malvern, Hereford and Worcester, where about 700 people are thought to have received it.

Three other hospitals - Clifton in York, Marlborough hospital in Wiltshire and Roffey Park in Lincolnshire - were leading centres, but the drug was used by more than 70 doctors in Britain.

If the case goes ahead claims will be launched against the health authorities responsible for the hospitals.

Mr Myers said: "One of the issues is the extent to which individuals were warned of side effects." Georgina Lanaway, of Whitby, North Yorkshire, given the drug in 1963 after she was admitted to Clifton hospital with post-natal depression, said: "They told me they were giving me an injection to find out what was making me ill." A nurse told her later that it was LSD.

The past 32 years of her life have been a catalogue of unhappiness: two failed marriages, suicide attempts and several "nervous breakdowns". Now aged 50, she has been stable for the past two years on Prozac after undergoing more than 30 sessions of electric shock therapy.

The claimants main hurdle will be to prove that the LSD and not the illnesses for which they were treated caused their later problems. They will also have to show that doctors were negligent in the way they used the drug.

One expert who has reviewed the research papers on LSD said that these showed that people who took the drug could have flashbacks and other side effects years later.

Malcom Lader, professor of clinical psychopharmacology at the University of London's Institute of Psychiatry, said: "Reviews of the literature would suggest a proportion of people do get continuing problems of this type - flashbacks, bouts of depression." A number of side effects would have been documented by the late 1950's he said.

SHORT SHRIFT ON SOFT DRUGS

Ignore serious debate and shoot the messenger

The drug policy (or lack of it) which this government and Labour seem hell bent on persuing, is not working. For fear of being labelled 'soft' on drugs, both main parties are refusing to acknowledge the drugs issue, let alone debate whether there is a (substantial) case for at least decriminalisation of cannabis.

Instead, the issue is being discussed outside of Parliament. By the public, the press, police and the medical profession. Inside Parliament a few MP's have tried to raise the issue (Clare Short being the most recent) but there seems to be no likelihood of serious debate as hysteria seems to be the dominant emotion in Parliament when drugs are mentioned.

Yet society is reaching the point where serious discussion needs to be held to decide how to tackle Britains ever increasing drug problem. Ignore it and it won't go away. Both here and in the US the governments choose to fight the problem in a macho way, pouring vast sums of taxpayers money into a war that it cannot win, especially if social conditions that

encourage people to take drugs, remain as they are. More people than ever before are choosing to take drugs, and the price is getting cheaper. One thing that the MP's should begin to realise that not all of these new recruits are taking drugs because they are addicted or forced to. Most take them because they give pleasure in a world, that increasingly, has little. Drugs have become as familiar a part of youth culture as sex, loud music and expensive clothes. They're as familiar to girls as boys, working class as much as middle class youth. And they have always been there, albeit in different forms.

So what has been the political response? There seems at the moment to be no possibility of reasoned discussion whilst the MP's resort to emotive and inaccurate language about the 'evils of drugs'. They choose to concentrate on the symptoms of drug abuse rather than the causes, and see it as something that somehow manages to exist outside of 'normal society'. Drug abuse/use is normal society and this has to be recognised before any results are achieved.

Late last year three social ministers - health, education, and the minister responsible for coordinating policy - agreed to switch the emphasis from enforcement to prevention, in line with the drug advisory council's advice. A fourth minister did the exact opposite. Michael Howard opted for tougher policies including a fivefold increase in fines for cannabis users (from £500 to £2,500) and an instruction to the police to give offend-



ers only one caution. This move threatens to use up every extra prison space the Home Secretary is supposed to be building for dangerous offenders. The U-turn was described by the Metropolitan police Federation chairman - no softie - as "absurd". As the tough cop noted, refusing to look at the problem "won't make it go away".

The present so-called war against drugs is failing and cannot be won with existing policies. Far better to legalise and control. Legislation would eliminate most, if not all, of the criminal activity surrounding the supply. The notion that legalisation of cannabis would automatically take users onto harder drugs is as credible as the argument that a glass of sherry is an invitation to alcoholism. Decriminalisation is not legislation. Soft and hard drugs would be separated. The tobacco barons would not be able to muscle in. It would formalise what more enlightened police forces *already* informally apply.

However, the last thing politicians and pushers want is any change in the current drugs regime. The administrative agencies of all countries have self-protective vested interests in maintaining the mythology of the perils of cannabis use. Customs officers, policeman, coastguards, solicitors, barristers, judges, probation officers, prison officers and ancillary secretarial staff directly benefit from the current prohibition. Powerful industrial groups such as the tobacco, alcohol, synthetic -fibre, pharmaceutical and fuel industries are terrified of competition from a legal drugs industry.

Cannabis gets you high, is non-addictive, is completely harmless, and it grows virtually anywhere. One doesn't need to drill mines into Mother Earth nor destroy rain forests to harvest the prolific herb, so some multinationals could go broke. But everyone knows this, don't they? #

TWO DIE AS AUTHORITY CHANGES DRUG PROGRAMME

The controversy surrounding the work of John Marks, the psychiatrist whose experiment with prescribing pure heroin on the NHS was recently stopped by his health authority, has deepened with the disclosure that two of his former patients died at the end of October of suspected overdoses.

The deaths of Stephen Cunningham, aged 33 and William Osburn, in his late 20's, are the latest in a series of fatalities allegedly connected to the change in prescribing regimes adopted by North Cheshire health authority. In April Dr Marks was removed from two drugs clinics in Runcorn and Warrington after the authority decided his approach, at the forefront of the debate on legalisation of drugs, was too expensive.

His 350 former patients have been put on a reducing programme of the synthetic opiate, methadone. Supporters of Dr Marks seized on the deaths as evidence of the strengths of his attempt to legalise heroin through the NHS and the relative dangers of prohibiting the drug. There have been allegations of up to 14 deaths over the past year among addicts in the region, together with evidence of a rise in illegal heroin dealing and crime.

It is believed the two men

overdosed in separate incidents on cocktails of illegal street heroin, having returned to illicit consumption after having their NHS supplies reduced.

Dr Marks declined to comment on the individual cases but said: "These lasted for years and did well on NHS heroin and now they are dead. I'm not surprised - driving heroin users back to the streets exposes them to the risks of illegal drugs."

Ogburn and Cunningham were registered as addicts with Dr Marks's clinics for three and four years respectively. They were prescribed daily rations of five heroin reefers impregnated with 100mg each of heroin. However, under the new methadone regime their allowances had been cut back to one reefer topped up with methadone.

Sources in the health authority said that both men had refused to accept the new methadone regime, and showed signs of rapid decline.

They became thin, wasted looking and moody. Ifor Edward, who has taken over Dr Marks's clinic in Widnes, said he was distressed by the deaths of his patients but added that it was impossible to tell whether the incidents were linked with the change in regime.

North Cheshire health authority's director of public health, Paula Grey, said it was dangerous to assume that the deaths were related to the drug policy being pursued by the authority. "We will have to wait for the coroner's report," she said.

Edward Pilkington

DUTCH COURAGE TO CLOSE THE JOINT

As Clare Short's unguarded remark fuels the debate over the legislation of cannabis, Christine Aziz reports on a crackdown in liberal Amsterdam.

Earlier this year, Amsterdam's new mayor, Schelto Patyn, proposed to close down half the city's 450 coffee shops by introducing strict conditions for permits and making it impossible for coffee shops to sell both soft drugs and alcohol.

At the time of Patyn's proposals, Herman Matser of Amsterdam's Drugs Advice Bureau was already suspecting a hidden agenda. "EU member states see Holland as a major supplier of Europe's drugs and he wants to show them we are tightening up. The coffee shops are being used as scapegoats. It's just well orchestrated propaganda that coffee shops cause trouble. The Bureau did a report on 50 shops and found that it's impossible to sell hard drugs. Hash smokers just go away if they know what's going on."

The Netherlands' drugs policy originated in a three-minute programme transmitted by Vara Radio in 1968. Presenter Koos Zwartz devoted it to "cannabis education", gave a

weekly price list for marijuana and hashish, and, importantly, made clear the distinction between hard and soft drugs - which is the core of the policy. "The programme ran for eight years," Zwartz says. "It created a public opinion that made it possible for the Opiate Law to be ammended in 1976 to allow the sale of soft drugs... and the opening of the first coffee shop in Amsterdam...Now they are turning back the clock. By closing down the coffee shops, prices will rise, the black market will thrive and have more influence. They are promoting the criminalisation of soft drugs."

The Dutch have seen their consumption of soft drugs since the seventies as nobody's business but their own. The government is clearly reluctant to turn the country's 675,000 regular smokers into criminals, but external criticism has made it clear that extensive drug tourism can no longer be ignored. Government figures for 1992 show that the sale of soft drugs brings a turnover of £33.5 billion - nearly half of that from outside the country.

The growing of marijuana in small quantities for home consumption is largely ignored by the police, but this will change if the government gets its way. Home-grown Dutch cannabis currently accounts for about 60 per cent of the trade in coffee shops and generates £170 million

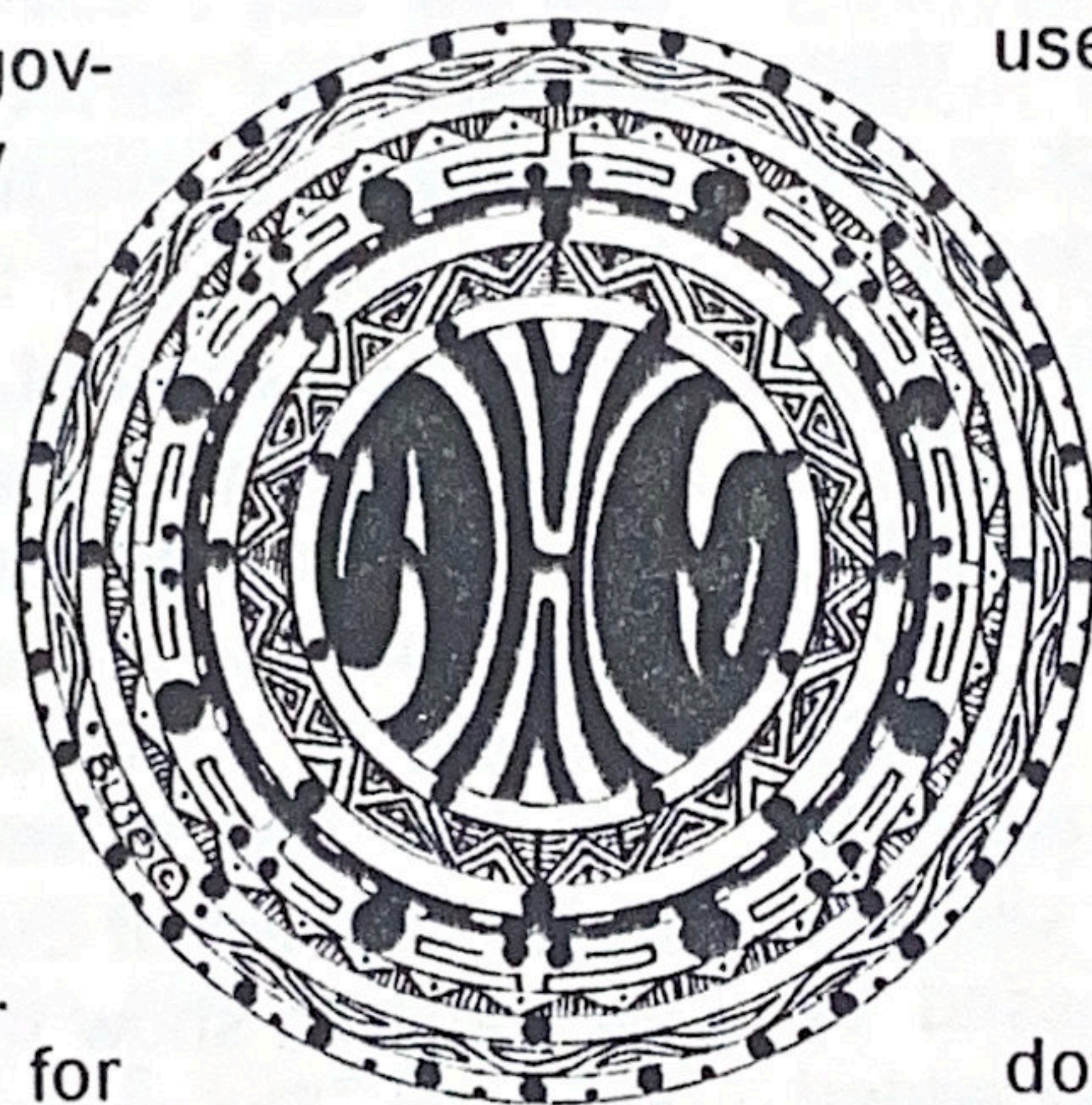
a year for the country's 25,000 - 50,000 growers.

For its European neighbours, the governments proposals may not have gone far enough, but as one Ministry of Justice official pointed out: "We cannot go backwards. We will just have to wait until our European neighbours catch up with us." There is also the success in some areas of its old drugs policy that needs to be acknowleged. "Evidence of the success of the seperation of markets is to be found in the fact that only a very few of the young people in the Netherlands who use soft drugs take to using hard drugs. The decriminalisation of the possession of soft drugs has not led to a rise in their

use." There are an estimated 25,000 hard drug addicts in the Netherlands (1.6 per thousand members of the population) which is well below the Euopean average.

When Amsterdam closes down those shops,

Herman Matser predicts that the only people to benefit will be the breweries. "Forty six per cent of coffee shop owners sell both cannabis and alcohol and they will have no choice but to choose alcohol because of their contracts with the breweries. This will cause more trouble. I have never been attacked by anyone coming out of a coffee shop. But I have been attacked by drunks coming out of bars."



ALIENATED YOUTH 'POSES THREAT TO SOCIAL ORDER'

A growing band of "underwolves", young people disconnected from society, has the capacity to threaten the social order, the political think-tank Demos claimed recently.

Unless action is taken to build new rules of commitment in the home, the workplace and politics, there is a risk of "social unravelling, affecting everything from crime to everyday behaviour," it argues in a report on the lives and values of Britain's youth.

The social policy researchers Dr Geoff Mulgan and Helen Wilkinson found more than one-third of 18 to 24 year olds take pride in being outside the system and are losing their attachment to national identity.

They describe a generation that inherited "unprecedented freedoms but is living in an increasingly unstable environment, with chronic relationship breakdown, uncertainty about jobs and profound disconnection from the political process."

There are major gaps between the generations on attitudes to authority and tradition and, the authors argue, these "fragmenting values" pose an acute problem for political parties, which are no longer seen as offering solutions to the problems. "Politics has become a dirty word."

In the short-term, if young people do not vote, their views do not count and this reinforces the complacency of

the older people.

"But in the long-run, this disconnection is not just about votes - it is also about social cohesion and people's willingness to play by the rules.. What we have described as the 'underwolves' - the underdogs who are now biting back - have the capacity to ruin pretty much everyone's quality of life."

The report, *Freedom's Children: Work, Relationships and Politics for 18-34-year-olds in Britain Today*, highlights conflicts between the generations as a danger for the future.

It says today's youth see a contrast between increasingly wealthy old people and younger people suffering negative equity, at a time when the political system is losing its ability to forge links across the generations.

Other countries have also seen a political backlash against the drift of public spending towards the elderly, the study argues. This could be echoed in Britain, where the young fear they will be squeezed on pensions - having to fund their own while paying through taxes for the pensions and care of their parents.

Single parents are one of the most alienated groups, less likely to be in work and more likely to live in poverty than families with two parents. They are "all too often stigmatised in policy debates as being a burden on the state" although three-quarters of young women believe single mothers can bring up children as well as a couple.

Insecurity in the jobs market is also contributing to the instability. Only one-third of 16-to 24-year-olds have a union in their workplace and more than four times as many 16-to 24-year-old men are in temporary jobs as in any other age group.

Louise Jury

BRITAIN'S BILL OF WRONGS

After a recent indictment from Strasbourg a second condemnation of British civil rights is in the pipeline, this time from the UN. *Stuart Weir* reports.

International concern about Britain's troubled human rights record is not confined to Strasbourg. In Geneva this July the UN Human Rights Committee issued a radical challenge to the whole system of protecting and securing political and civil rights in this country.

In 1976 Britain was one of the founding signatories of the International Covenant on Political and Civil Rights, which was set up to give practical legal effect to the UN Universal Declaration of Human Rights. But the Government refused to sign the Optional Protocol to the Covenant, giving aggrieved individual citizens the right of petition. So the UN Human Rights Committee, the highly respected body of 18 legal experts who enforce the Covenant, have had far less impact on the UK than in the European Court.

But in 1992 the UN

Committee decided to start commenting on the five-yearly reports of member governments. In Geneva this July the Committee had its first chance to present a verdict on the UK's record, after two days of hearings. The 18 experts - albeit all but one of them foreigners! - agreed that "the legal system of the United Kingdom does not ensure fully that an effective remedy is provided for all violations of the rights contained in the Covenant."

Signatory states are not obliged to incorporate the Covenant into domestic law, nor to allow individual citizens to petition the Committee. But they are expected to give their people "an effective remedy" if their political or civil rights are violated. The Committee decided that an absence of a domestic bill of rights, as well as as remedies through the Covenant, denied British citizens full protection of their rights.

The Committee urged the Government either to incorporate the Covenant, or to introduce a bill of rights "under which legislative or executive encroachment on Covenant rights would be reviewed by the courts." Worse for the Government, they undertook a broad survey of the quality of political freedom in the UK. They were "unanimous" in their concerns about the violations entailed in the Criminal Justice and Public Order Act 1994. Among other "concerns" were the continuing emergency legislation in Northern Ireland, the weak protection of cultural and ethnic diversity in the UK, domestic violence, the treatment of prisoners, the Joy Gardner case,

police and military misconduct and corporal punishment in schools.

Committee members urged the UK Government to undertake a major campaign to tackle "remaining problems of racial and ethnic discrimination and of social exclusion," and to ensure that women play an equal role in British society. They also queried the continuing need for derogation over state powers and practice in Northern Ireland.

Ever since 1979, British Governments have tried to convince sceptical Committee members that the rights and freedoms recognised in the Covenant are "inherent in the United Kingdom's legal system and are protected by it and Parliament." But to the frustration of Committee members, they have continually failed to provide the legislative texts and judicial decisions to justify their archaic faith in the writings of A V Dicey.

The UN experts asked, for example, how a citizen who complained that a Covenant right had been violated could be sure of an effective remedy when, in accordance with the principle of Parliamentary supremacy, Parliament could make - or unmake - any law and the courts were powerless to question it? They pointed out that "common law rules did not always accord exactly with the corresponding provisions of the Covenant." They questioned how the UK Government could "ensure" that Covenant rights were secure, "given the fact that there was no written constitution and no written bill of rights and that the courts operate on the basis of common law

precedents?"

Answers came there none. As Lord Scarman warned in his celebrated Hamlyn lectures in 1974, the "unresolved difference between the British system and our international obligations has led to an international finding that our laws fail to provide an effective remedy for people whose rights have been violated.

The UN Committee's recommendations are not legally binding. However, British governments have always at least paid lip-service to the Committee's concerns and reports, by assuring members that their findings will be considered at ministerial level. No doubt they will inform the cabinets debate on the European Court's findings over the past 20 years.

The UN's verdict on the UK

1. Government powers under provisions allowing infringements in civil liberties - "such as extended periods of detention without charge or access to legal advisers, entry into private property without judicial warrant, imposition of exclusion orders within the UK" - are excessive.
2. "Note is taken of the Government's own admission that conditions at Castlereagh detention centre are unacceptable".
3. While prison conditions have improved, the Committee is disturbed "by the high number of suicides of prisoners, especially among juveniles".

4. The Committee is disturbed by reports of the continuing practice of "strip-searching male and female prisoners" in the light of the low security risk and the existence of sound alternative search techniques.

5. External investigations by the police of incidents involving the police or military, "especially incidents that result in death or wounding", lack of sufficient credibility.

6. "Members of some ethnic minorities, including Africans and Afro-Caribbeans, are often disproportionately subjected to 'stop and search' practices".

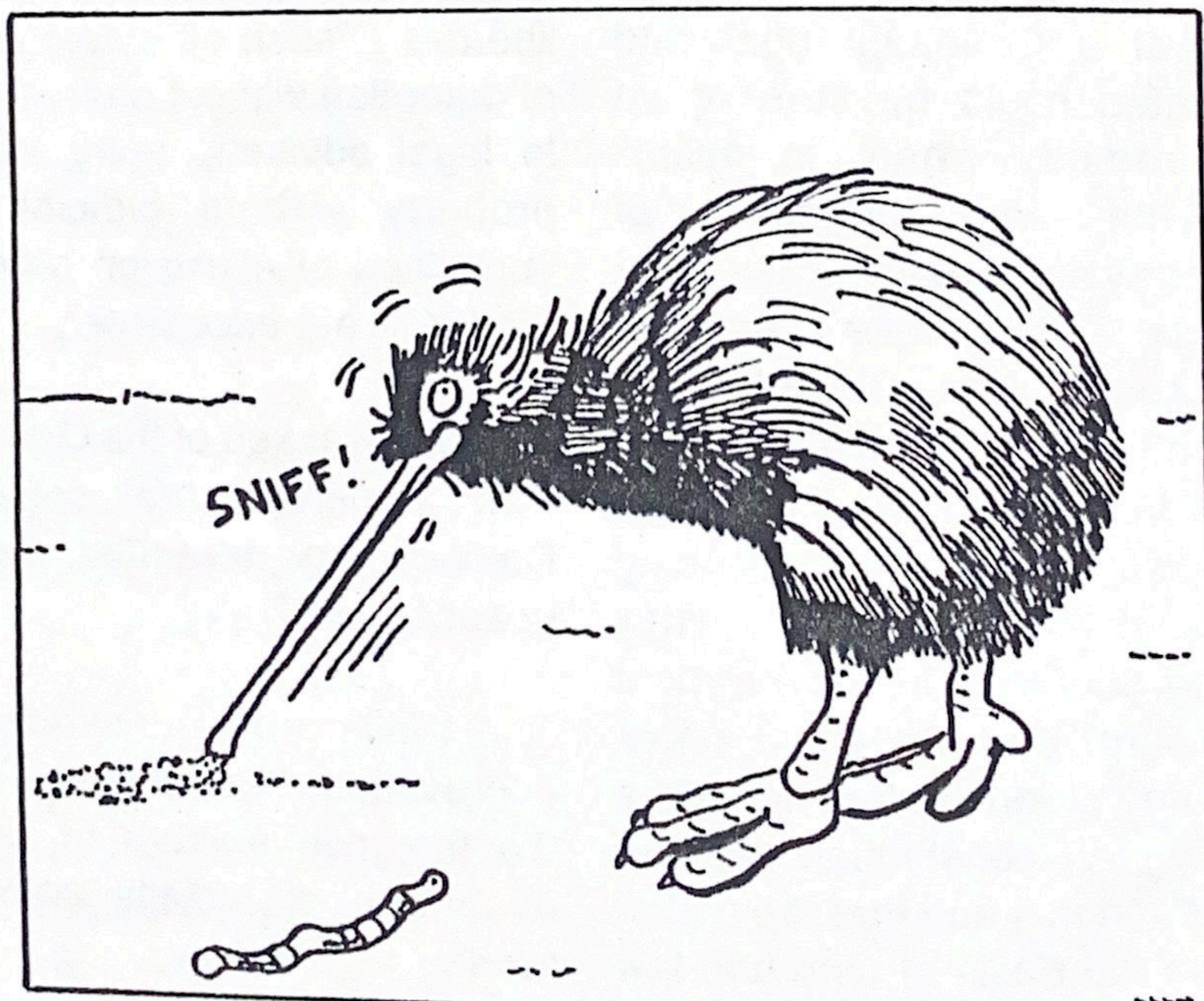
7. The extension under the CJA of the legislation in Northern Ireland, "whereby inferences may be drawn from the silence of persons accused of crimes, violates various provisions in Article 14 of the Covenant, despite

the range of safeguards built into the legislation..".

8. "...Many persons belonging to minorities frequently feel that acts of racial harassment are not pursued by the competent authorities with sufficient rigour and efficiency..".

9. "...The incarceration of persons ordered to be deported and particularly the length of their detention may not be necessary in every case..(the Committee) is gravely concerned at incidents of the use of excessive force in the execution of deportation orders".

10. The privatisation of core state activities "which involve the use of force and the detention of persons" weakens the protection of Covenant rights. The Committee stresses that the UK government remains responsible in all circumstances for the observance of those rights.



KAREN DISCOVERED IT WAS MORE FUN TAKING COCAINE THAN DIGGING FOR WORMS.

Defending Your Freedom

Part 4 of our guide to the ins and outs of the CJA by Len Lucas and Alan Murdie

Trespass

Many of the new offences depend on the concept of trespass to land. Before looking at the specific offences this issue looks at what is meant, in law, by trespass. Understanding trespass is crucial as there is every danger that the police and magistrates' courts may act in error when faced with this issue.

New offences and new police powers relating to trespass are introduced by Part V of the Act. If the police misuse these powers, for example by taking action on the basis of a misunderstanding of trespass they may be committing civil wrongs or even criminal acts.

Defining Trespass

Trespass is a civil wrong and refers to the act of entering onto the land in possession of another person without permission. With the exception of certain military bases, no criminal law was broken when a person entered that land belonging to someone else. Even then the police rarely wanted to get involved and it was up to the owner of the land to take any action. More recently the law has begun to criminalise trespass by certain groups such as new age travellers through such measures as s39 of the Public Order Act 1986. But the majority of forms of trespass are still not a criminal offence and the police have no power to intervene.

Trespass has been defined as direct interference with the possession of land that cannot be lawfully justified. It is concerned with possession rather than ownership. As it concerns possession a legal action in trespass is taken by the person in immediate possession of the land rather than the land owner. Trespass does not require damage to the land so that:

By the laws of England every invasion of private property, be it ever so minute, is a trespass. No man can set his foot upon my ground without any licence but he is liable to an action, though the damage be nothing. (*Entick v Carrington* (1765) 19 St Tr 1030).

In theory people entering another persons land such as ramblers, scouts, fell walkers and so on could be taken to court. In practice this does not happen because the owner of the land does not know the names and addresses of the trespassers and the time and the legal costs make this avenue impractical. It should also be noted the provisions of the CJA do not affect this kind of activity. In reality the only cases where non-criminal trespass is likely to go before the civil courts are where:

a person refuses to leave land owned by another when requested; or
where there is a dispute as to the ownership of the land; or
where there is a dispute as to the respective rights of occupiers of land.

And even then it is something which requires either party to begin a civil action.

Trespass and the Act

The CJA, however, creates several instances where it may be decided on the spot whether or not a criminal trespass is being committed. The decision whether or not a person is in fact a trespasser ceases to be an issue to be weighed by the courts in a considered manner. Instead it becomes an issue to be adjudicated upon by the police in the heat of the moment.

As a consequence the demands upon the police are lessened. The Act does not require a person to actually be trespassing but merely a person the police officer present 'reasonably believes' to be trespassing.

The Act also provides, in numerous instances, an immediate remedy. For example, providing police with powers to order certain trespassers to leave land. Whilst it may be reasonable to expect that the willingness of the police to use these powers will depend upon the nature of each individual case the effect of Part V of the Act is to considerably change the rights of individuals to enter land.

In general these powers are likely to affect the following kinds of activity:

- hunt sabotage;
- civil disobedience and direct action;
- protest marches and assemblies;
- nomadic lifestyles; and
- unlawful occupation of premises.

Key elements of Trespass.

Entry onto land and or premises

For trespass to occur there must be a physical entry onto, or interference with, land or premises. Incursions such as smell, noise, vibration and or similar envi-

ronmental pollution are actionable in nuisance not trespass. Nuisance like trespass is a civil wrong. An example of the difference between nuisance and trespass is given in *St Anne's Well Brewery Co v Roberts* (1929) 140 LT 1,6, where Scrutton LJ stated that to build a wall on another's land is trespass, but to allow one's wall to fall into disrepair on another's land is nuisance. The physical entry to the land may be a person or any other physical object. As an example a smoky bonfire causing disruption to an event on neighbouring land would be nuisance not trespass.

Voluntary Act

Trespass must be a voluntary act. This does not mean that you must be aware that you are trespassing. For example, entering land due to misreading a map will lead to trespass. Involuntary entry, however, such as a car skidding into a field will not be trespass but deliberately driving into the field would be. So for example if you were arrested and left on land belonging to another this would not be trespass.

Possession

As outlined above trespass is a civil wrong against the person who is in possession of the land or premises. Possession means having control and enjoyment of the land. Possession in trespass relates to having immediate possession - for example in a landlord and tenant relationship the landlord may be the freeholder but the tenant would have the immediate possession and it would be the tenant who would take action in trespass.

However where there is doubt over who is in possession it is presumed that possession is held by the person who has legal title to the property. (*Canvey*

Island Comrs v Preedy (1922) 1 Ch 179. Only the person in possession of the land can be a victim of trespass and take legal action.

Possession and Occupation.

There is a distinction between having possession and occupying premises or land. Occupation has a lower status than possession. You can trespass against the person in possession of the land but cannot trespass against somebody simply in occupation. A person in occupation is not necessarily in possession. For example a hunt on a farmer's land may be in occupation of that land but they would not possess it. Only the farmer could begin legal action because the farmer is in possession. So that where fox hunting is concerned a trespass will not be a wrong against the hunt but against the landowner or their tenant.

The distinction rests upon having exclusive control of the land. Licensees, (ie people with permission to be on land but who are not tenants) will generally be in occupation rather than possession although the more the licence resembles a contractual tenancy the more that occupation will tend toward possession.

Occupiers with a licence might include lodgers or house guests or people engaged in sporting activity or with licence to graze animals on land. They could also include an organisation holding a demonstration to which others were opposed. Opponents of the demonstration could not claim the demonstrators were trespassing, that is a matter for the person in possession of the land.

A squatter will normally be an occupier. Squatters cannot, therefore, normally take action in trespass.

The distinction between possession and occupation may have important consequences for prosecutions under the

CJA. If the prosecution cannot prove who the person in possession is or whether they objected to the presence of others they will not be able to prove trespass for the purposes of offences under the Act.

Different Kinds of Trespass.

A further technical point that may be missed with prosecutions for trespass under the CJA is that the term 'trespass' can mean at least three different things. Trespass includes:

(1) **Entering land without consent.** This is the most common form of trespass. It is committed simply by entering the land in possession of another person without their permission. Entry may be by an animal (*League Against Cruel Sports v Scott* (1986)). As a person entering without consent has no right to occupy the land or premises they can, in general, be ejected with reasonable force in the circumstances. (It is likely, however, that the use of force without warning and as a first course of action would not be held to be reasonable).

(2) **Remaining on land without consent.** This will normally affect tenants or licensees because the person in possession has permitted the entry. A licensee has no right to remain on land following the termination of the licence and can be ejected with reasonable force. However a person who has entered land with consent is allowed reasonable time to leave and this includes gathering possessions.

(3) **Damage to Land.** If land is damaged or things placed on land the person in control of the object causing the damage or item on the land is responsible for it. They are also liable for any damage caused and liable to action in trespass. Fox hounds for example are taken to be under the control of their master. Section

4(1) of the Animals Act 1971 also makes the owner of livestock responsible for any damage or trespass committed by their animals.

When alleging trespass the prosecution should identify which of these three categories is involved. If they do not identify the correct category (eg they allege a trespassory entry when in fact the person entered with permission but remained without consent) or there is no evidence of the type of trespass detailed in the charge, the prosecution may fail as they have to prove every element of the offence.

Rights to Enter Land

In many cases there may be a public right of way such as the highway, foot paths and bridleways. Public access in these parts is granted on a form of licence. The right of way may be conditional. The conditions may be imposed in by-laws, for example or covered by statute or even common law.

Breach of the right of way was discussed in two 19th century cases. In *R v Pratt* (1885) the user of the highway was found to be trespassing as they were using the highway to look for game which did not belong to them and in *Harrison v Duke of Rutland* (1893) trespass was found against a person standing on the highway and disrupting a shoot. It was held that there was an abuse of the right of passage, the basis upon which entry to the land was permitted. These cases may be tested on appeal. However, the important point is that trespass may arise where the limits of public access are exceeded.

Trespass can also occur where an official (for example a police officer, bailiff or gas official) has right of entry but whilst on the premises commits an act which abuses their authority to be there. As a further example a bailiff has right of

entry but that right is restricted, where a bailiff contravenes their right, for example by using violence to gain entry or subsequently, their authority is lost and they may be treated as a trespasser.

Rights to enter also arise at common law for members of the public to enter land through an unlocked gate and process to the front or back door of a house for ordinary business purposes. This would cover posting leaflets. But it may also be arguable that an unlocked gate is an implied licence to enter land, this could also occur where the land is not fenced. In such circumstances the person will become a trespasser if when asked to leave they do not do so within a reasonable time. (*Robson v Hallet* (1967) 2QB 939, 954).

It is also possible to claim a right of entry on the basis of necessity. Necessity must be reasonable to prevent an imminent danger to life or property. Reasonableness depends upon the gravity of the situation and may be judged upon the situation at the time of the entry rather than with the benefit of hindsight. It would also appear that necessity is more likely to be successfully argued where human life is at risk. It could arise where police have ordered a person off the land by a certain route using powers under the Act.

Necessity as a defence to trespass will not be held if the cause of the necessity has been created by the negligence of the alleged trespasser.

Legal Action in Respect of Trespass.

A number of civil remedies exist in relation to trespass. It is important to note that such remedies could be used not only by those who support the new restrictions the Act places on certain activities but also by those who may engage in, or support those who engage, in those activities. The civil law is often assumed to act only

in favour of vested interests and the wealthy but in reality rights exist for everyone.

The police often use the excuse that civil remedies are available to a landowner to avoid getting involved with trespass. With the powers given to the police under the CJA it may be possible to turn this argument around and suggest that the police should not use their powers because the land owner has adequate civil remedies. In some cases the existence of civil remedies may be relevant to the exercise of police discretion in using their new powers. Arguments about whether civil remedies are more appropriate may also be raised in the magistrates' court to have criminal proceedings dismissed.

The most important defence to trespass is an argument that a right of entry existed. The variety of different rights to entry provides some scope to possible arguments. Where entry is provided by contractual agreement evidence of that agreement will be vital - verbal agreements may be contractual but cannot be proven. Where rights of entry are implied by statute or by-laws prior investigation into these rights may ensure that activity does not amount to trespass. Such matters will have to be brought to the attention of the Court upon every trial.

It should not be accepted that police officers at the scene of a trespass relevant to the CJA will have a clear understanding of law of trespass. Being well briefed yourself may enable you to convince the police that their 'reasonable belief' that you are trespassing is in fact not reasonable. And of course if you are right and the police still move you on, scope opens for legal action against the police.

Remedies for Trespass

There may be situations where individuals

wish to use trespass to defend themselves. For example, where a hunt trespasses onto land or where a landlord feels that the new Act offers a quick route to eviction. Or where a person is a victim of the incorrect application of the powers given to property owners to remove squatters.

Injunctions

Injunctions are a popular remedy. They are court orders which seek to prevent a civil wrong from occurring. They fall into two main categories. Interlocutory injunctions which are granted before a trial to put a hold on activity until the court has decided the respective rights of the parties. And the final injunctions which may be granted after a trial to prevent activity.

The breach of an injunction is contempt of court which could lead to a prison sentence. A third party who aids and abets a breaking of an injunction may also be in contempt of court. An injunction requires that there is some other legal action being taken, for example an action in trespass.

An injunction may be used as a means of bringing criminal sanctions into a civil matter. For example, if it is suspected that a hunt will trespass on land, gaining an injunction to prevent that trespass would lead to the threat of criminal sanctions if a trespass occurs.

A person with possession of the land and legal entitlement to it and that title is not disputed will be entitled to an injunction to prevent trespass irrespective of there being any damage. Legal advice and assistance will be important in seeking injunctions.

Self Defence

There are ways of dealing with trespass that may be termed self defence remedies. These rest on common law rights of

those in possession of property. Self defence remedies can of course be used by any person in possession of land and could be used to eject squatters. However, they may also be used to eject straying hunt hounds or even bailiffs or any other official entering property in excess of their legal rights.

That caution is advised in using self defence by most lawyers writing on the issue will be as welcome to squatters concerned about violent ejection from property as it may be unwelcome to those helping to save the family pet from straying hounds.

Ejection with Reasonable Force. A person in possession of land may eject a trespasser using 'reasonable force in the circumstances'. The nature of the force used will of course depend on the behaviour of the trespasser. A trespasser should also be given reasonable time to leave and gather their possessions. The ability to use 'reasonable force' is not a legal sanction of violence. And care should be taken in exercising this right.

Ejection using reasonable force is more use against a trespasser who has entered land or premises without permission. A person with a tenancy will have

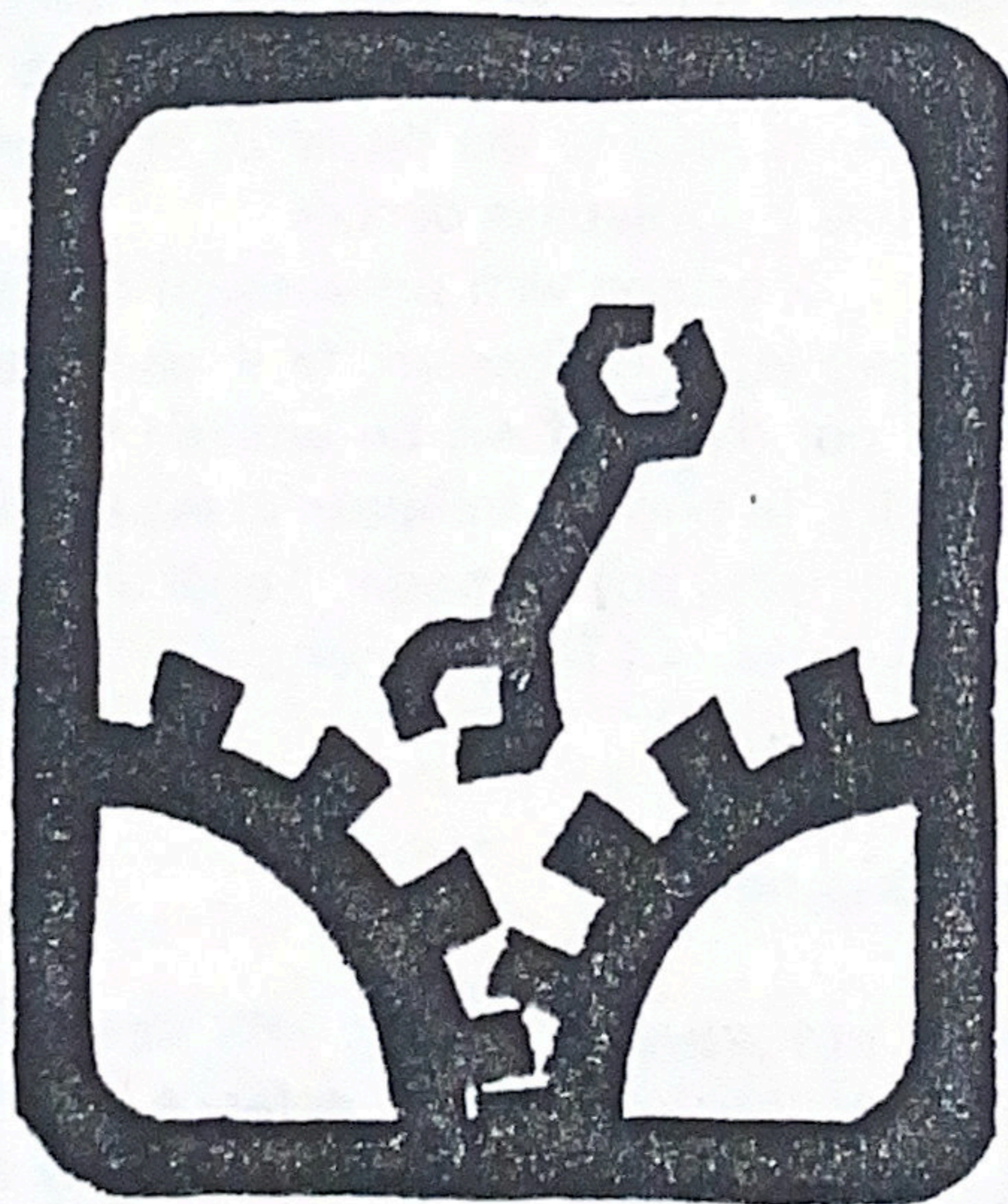
protection from being ejected in this way under the Protection from Eviction Act 1977. The termination of tenancies is also regulated by law and this process must also be followed.

The position of licensees depends upon the licence (if in doubt seek legal advice). And it is still unlawful by section 6 of the 1977 Criminal Law Act to secure a violent entry to the property unless specific conditions are met.

Preventing Entry. There is a common law right for those in possession of land to protect it from trespass using reasonable force. The use of spikes and glass on top of walls is permissible provided they do not pose a general risk to passers by. If a trespasser has used force to gain access they may immediately be removed with force.

Entry by Animals. Trespassing animals may be repelled with reasonable force - include killing if the circumstances merit this action. Reasonable steps must first be taken to scare animals off before resorting to injuring or killing the animal.

(The next issue we look at **Trespassory Assemblies**).



WORK RATE TOO FAST
(APPLY RESISTANCE)

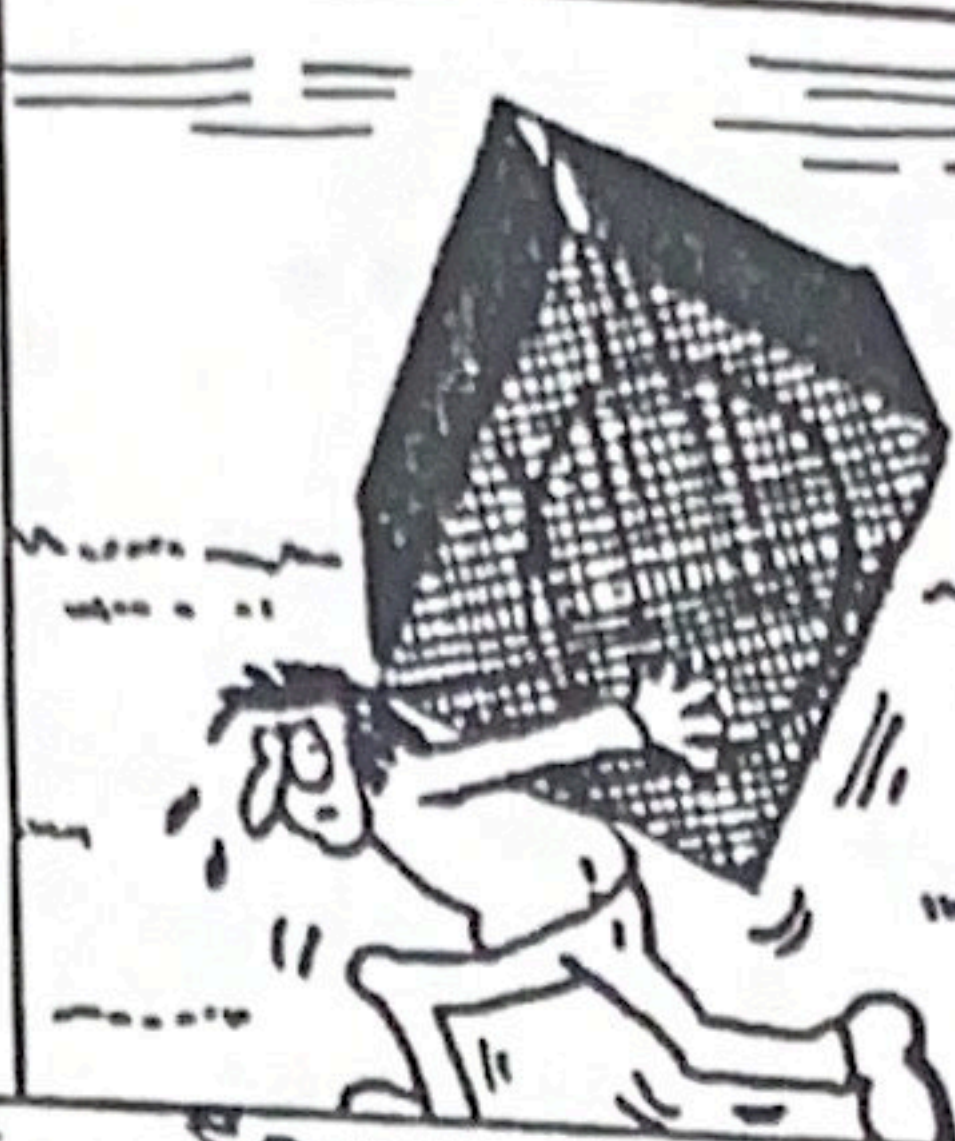


THE ROAD TO NOWHERE ⑤

LAST EPISODE: THE HIPPIES HAD ARRIVED WITH THEIR FUNNY CIGARETTES AND THEIR DOGS ON BITS OF STRING. THEIR DRUG-ADDLED MINDS HAD, HOWEVER, COME UP WITH A PLAN.

AND SO THEY PREPARED THE MOTHER OF ALL PARTIES...

WITH A RATHER LARGE SOUND SYSTEM



WONT IT BE A BIT LOUD?

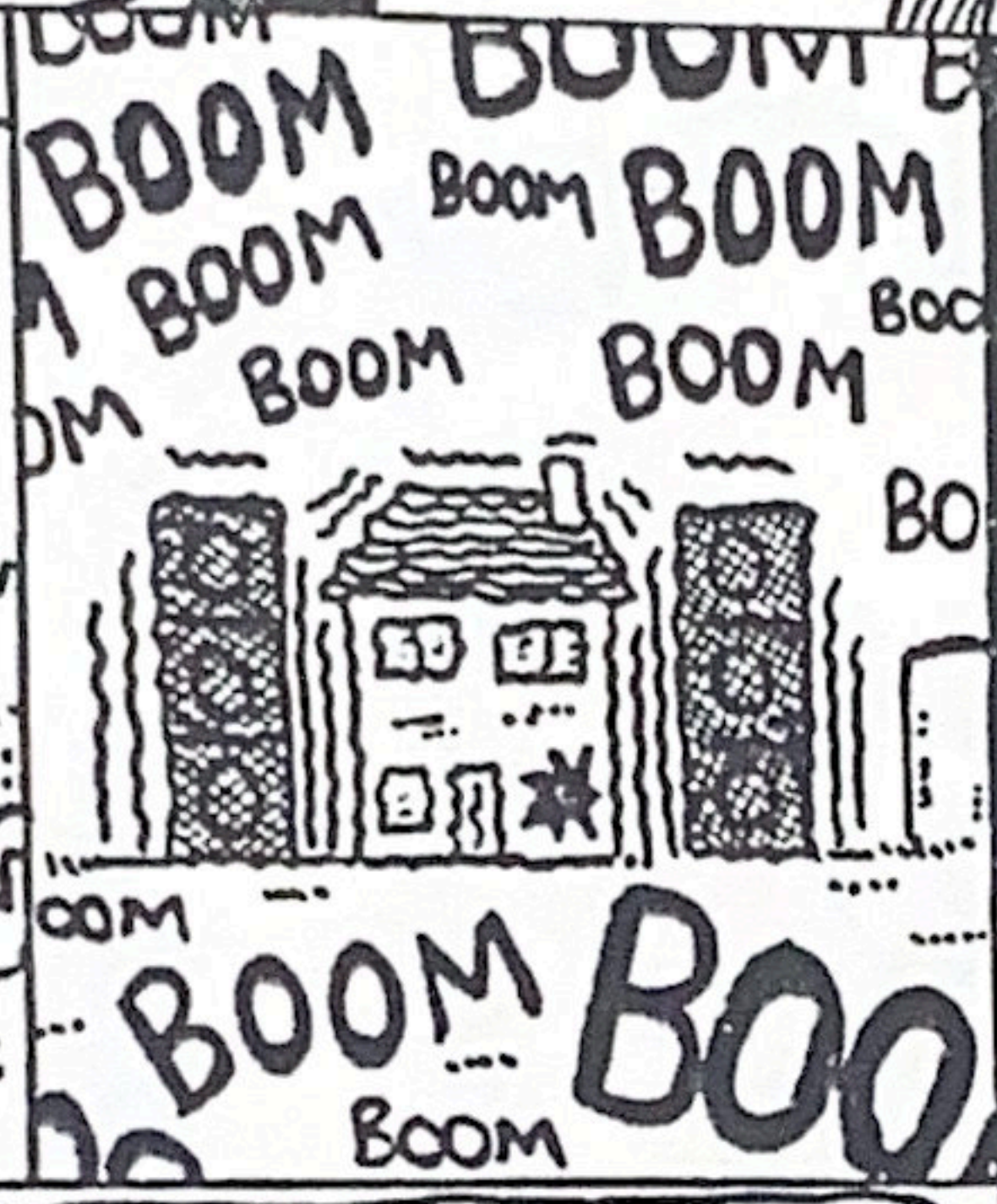
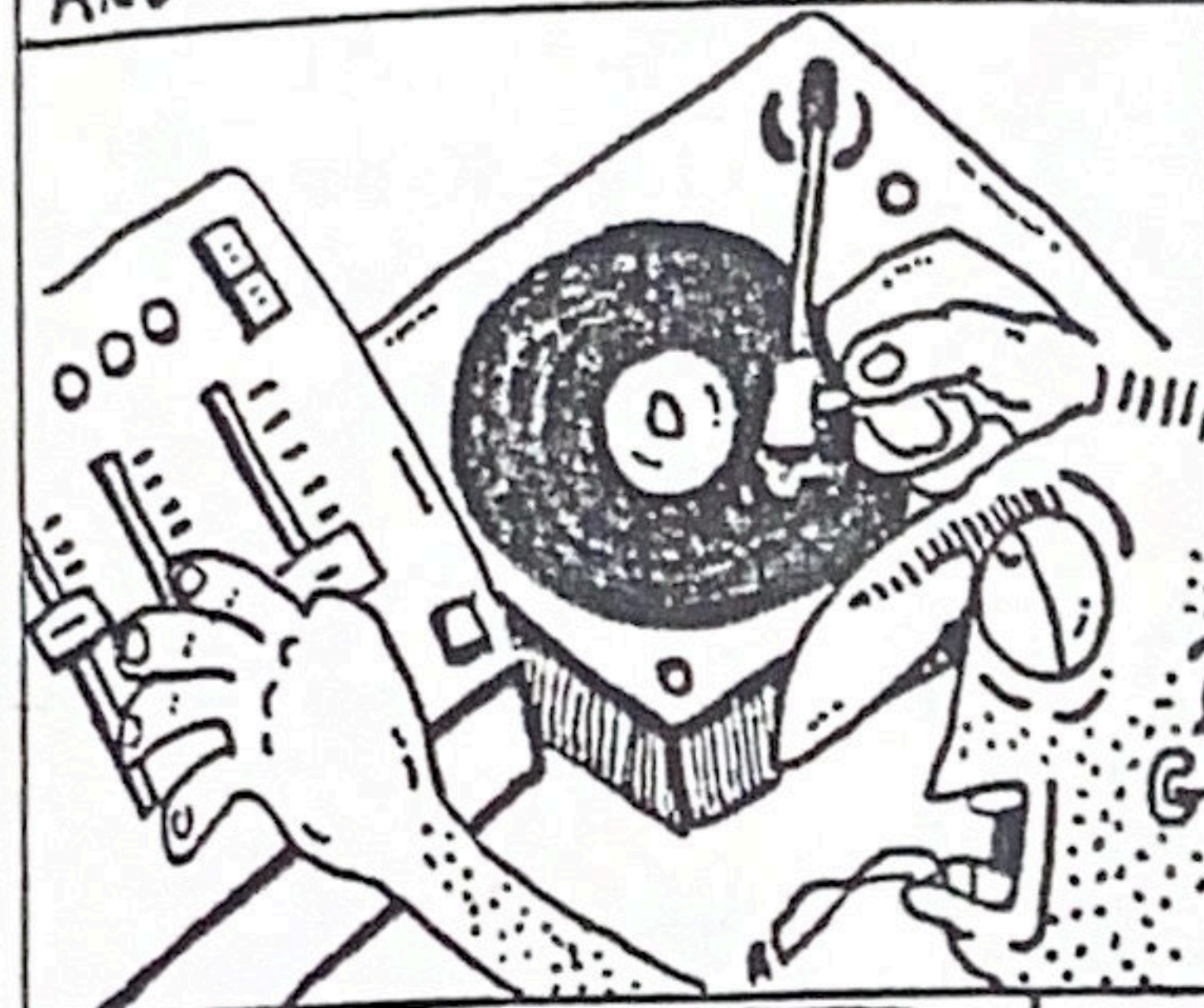
A BIT LOUD! IT WILL BE RIDICULOUSLY LOUD!

PEOPLE WILL COME FROM FAR AND WIDE! WE'LL STOP THEIR STUPID ROAD!

AND COME THEY DID!



AND THEN THE MUSIC STARTED.



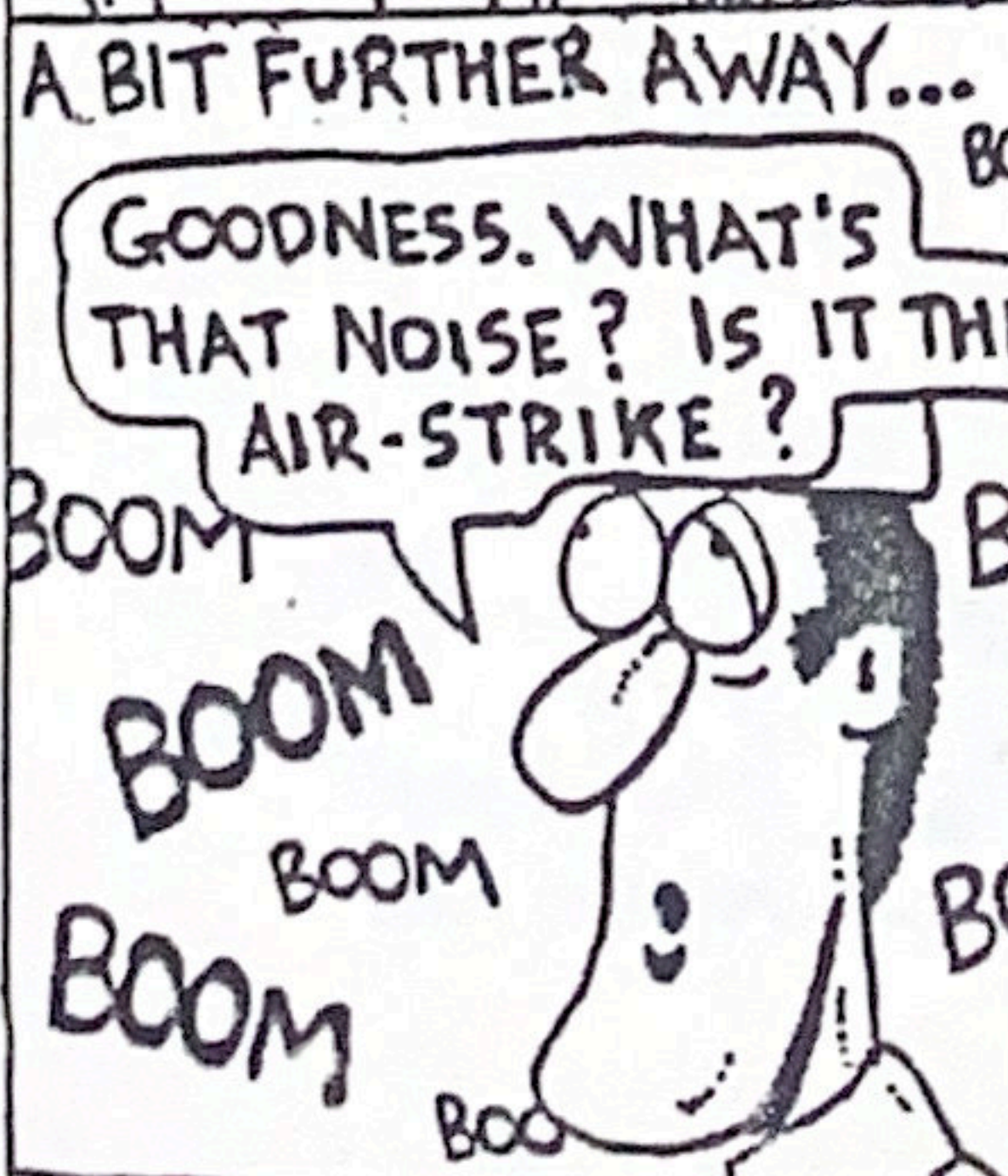
THEY DO SEEM TO BE HAVING A RATHER GOOD TIME!



I SUPPOSE THEY'RE ALL ON "Z" OR WHATEVER. IT IS YOU YOUNG PEOPLE TAKE THESE DAYS!

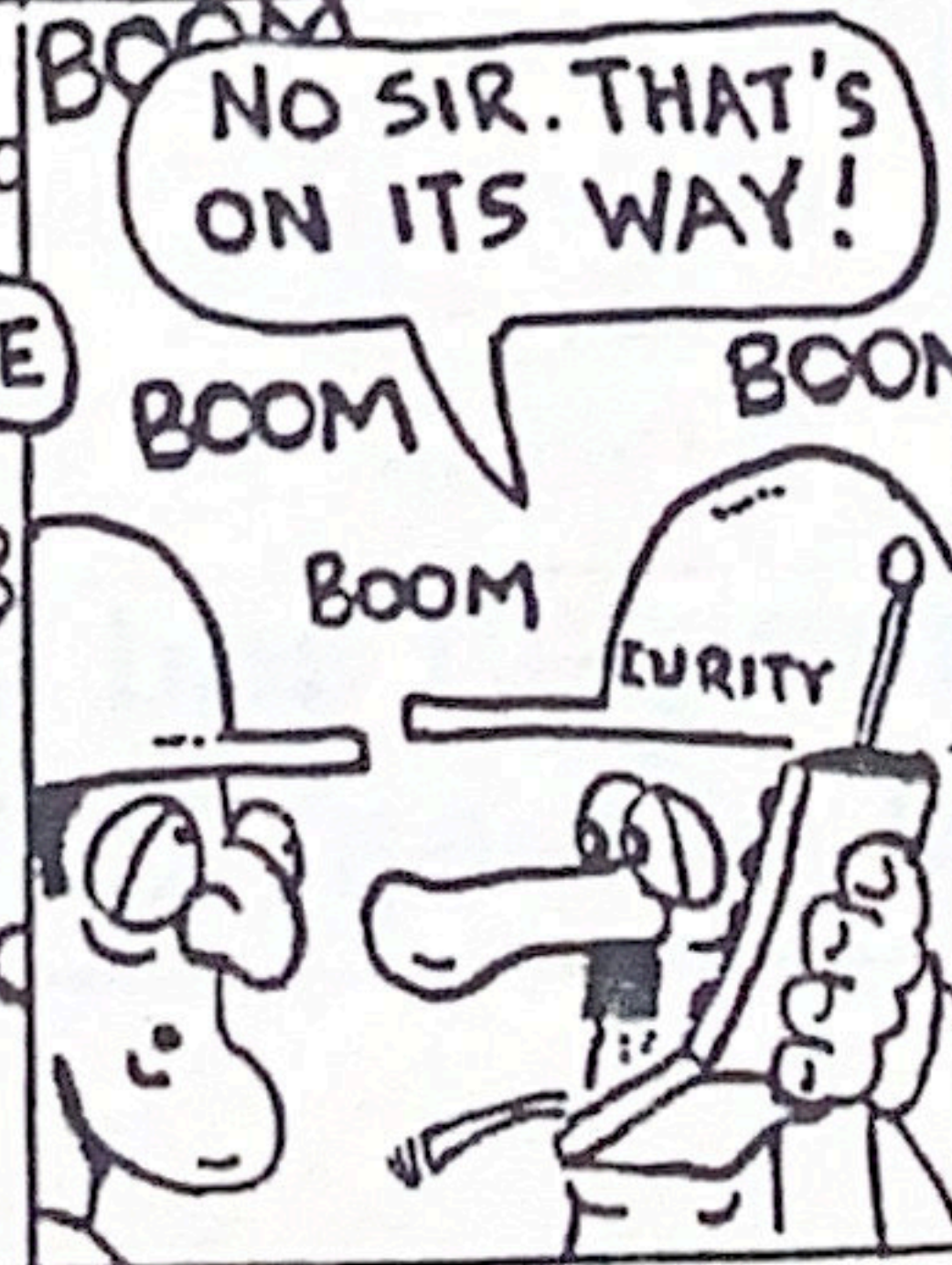


DIDN'T NEED THINGS LIKE THAT WHEN I WAS A BOY!

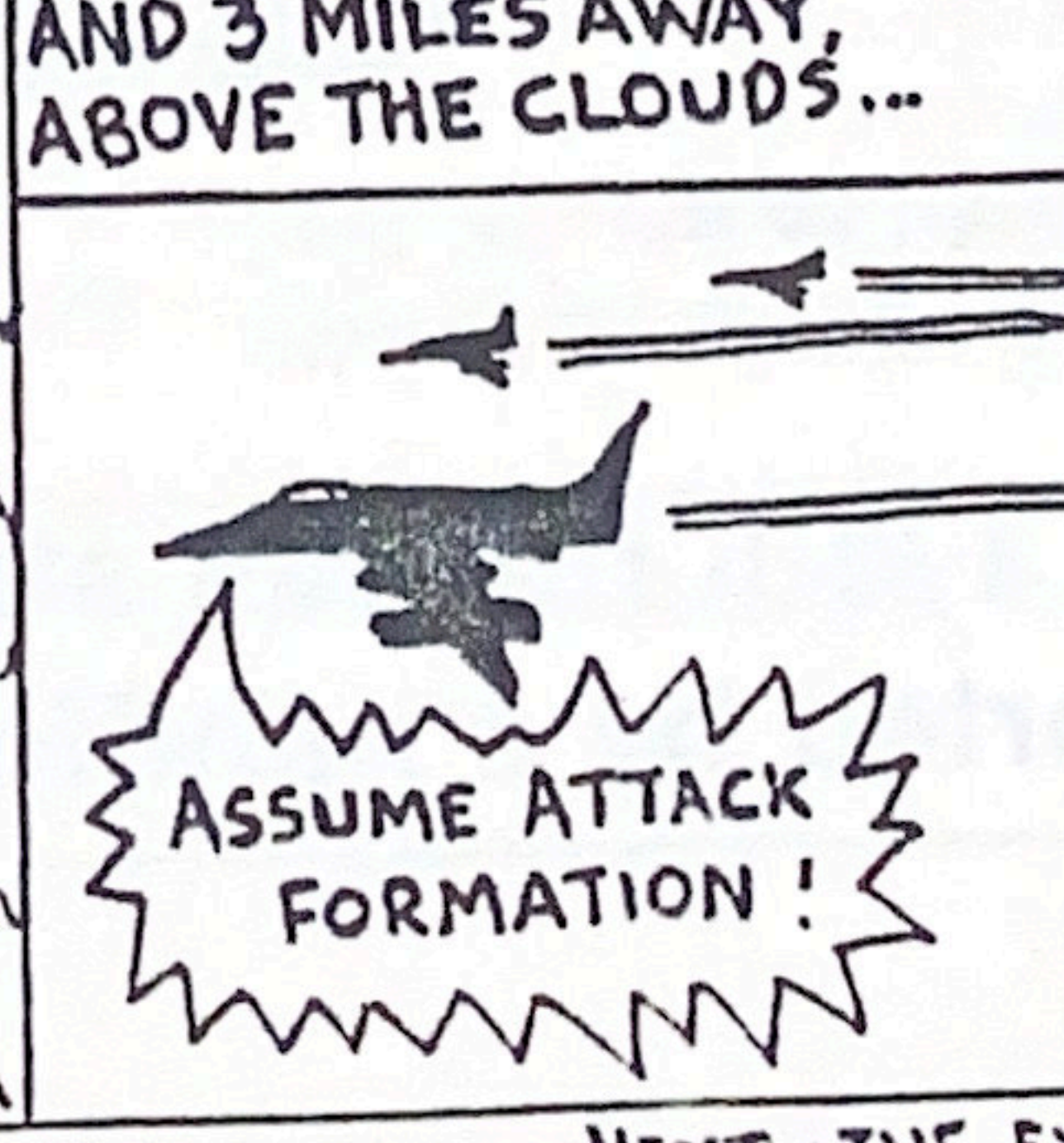


A BIT FURTHER AWAY...

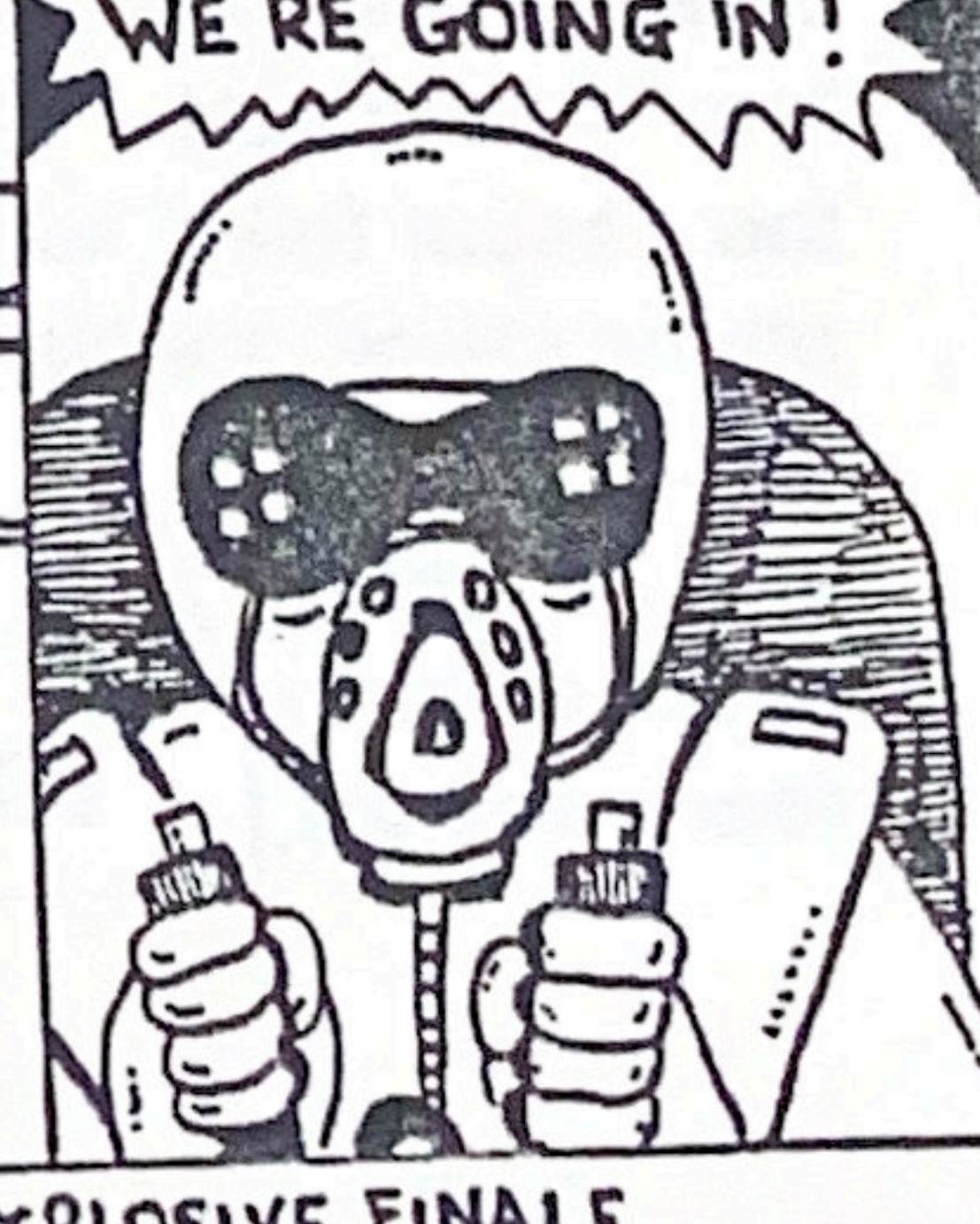
GOODNESS. WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IS IT THE AIR-STRIKE?



NO SIR. THAT'S ON ITS WAY!



AND 3 MILES AWAY, ABOVE THE CLOUDS...



WE'RE GOING IN!

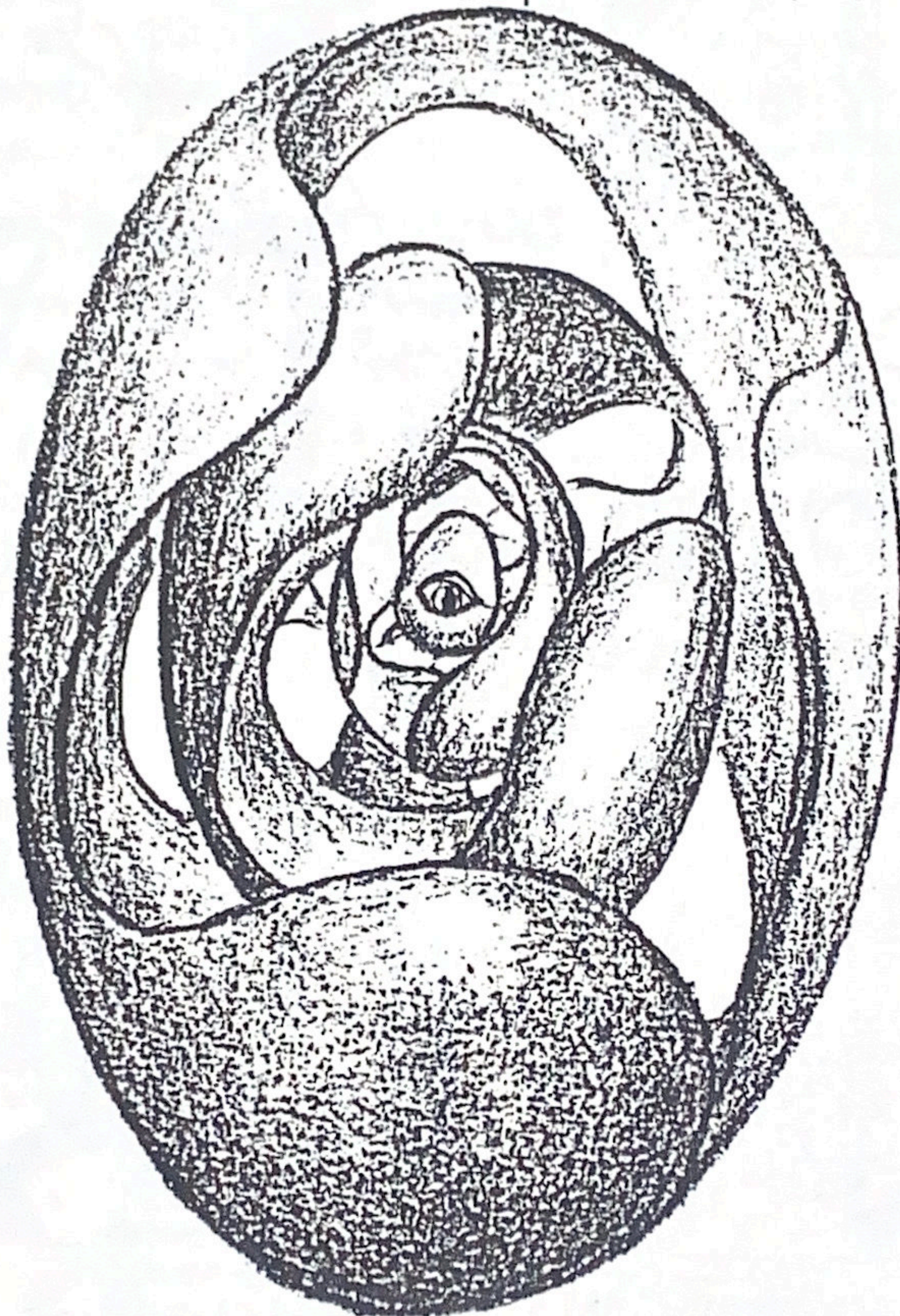
NEXT - THE EXPLOSIVE FINALE.

Rave on.....

Gone muses on the events of the past few months. He's constantly medicated to keep his brain chemistry straight. He even does a couple of hours a day on his LifeCycle to stay in trim. But he still walks from foot to foot with the uncertain shuffle of a toddler. His hands shake constantly. Although a gentle, humourous man, he is also a walking, mumbling Just say No advert....

Having been thrown out of some of the best parties this summer, and refused admittance to some of the worst, I have begun to wonder, "Am I missing the point?"

Well, I've given this problem a dose of my complete attention span, yes an astounding five minutes of thought. Deep thought at that. The only clue so far is the "You're just too casual folks" uttered by the car park attendant at one very slimey out of town disco. (Wait until I get a chance at a real review,



turd breath. Anyway, the aftershave's nearly finished, thanks Ralf.)

Thinking of slimey out of town discos, brings me to Friday nights offerings at Grove Ferry and one in particular, although I guess they're all the same. Too many overheated people, tripping over too-low dance platforms, in an airless (overhead fans switched off) bar that is too small to do more than sweat in. Watched over by too many head-setted (in such a small bar) bouncers. An awful rig was strangled and distorted by a handful of inept DJs, two of whom seemed at the point of blows (only seen once before,

in Margate!) over what the punters wanted to sweat to. The only DJ of any worth was given forty minutes to prove he might be worthy of a spot at some later abomination. And hence not get paid. What a cheek. A definite poke in the eye for that one, geezer.

This really is taking the piss. Amateur night, or wot. Eh?

Perhaps it's the establishment

An awful rig was strangled and distorted by a handful of inept DJ's

(in the form of the breweries) try-

ing to woo us back into the fold with loud music and cheap booze. Are the breweries trying to replace 'E's' and dope with cheap beer, spirits and a bullshit disco. Or is it another last-ditch money making bid from the management of another ailing business? Not spending any of the profits on good sound and the DJs, but rather on the over the top security, only there to make it look 'clean'. Seriously, what a con.

What a laugh, eh, our first summer of criminal injustice. Despite exploits with a large hired van and the local police before I'd even left home and the Mother not happening, we partied all night, filling the forest with joy and loud music, until being silenced by more Old Bill. This time, not so friendly, especially after it was pointed out that their leader bore a striking resemblance to Jeremy Beadle. Were we being framed? For raving? Surely not! There were only forty of fifty of us.

My van driving exploits have ruined my chances of becoming motoring correspondent for Tangentopoli (*the job's yours! -ed*). Which brings me to the Thanet Way. There'll be no roundabouts between Faversham and St Nicholas to slow down Thanets two speeding Tory MPs, in their race to vote or visit Mrs Whiplash. And have you noticed the number of street lamps up the Thanet end. More profits for Powergen. Oh, keep on protesting folks!

To finish on a happier note; thanks to tVC and all the Dover/Folkestone peeps for putting on such a wonderful beach party at the foot of those impressive white cliffs. A definite symbol of freedom. And for that hazardous descent in complete darkness down the cliff path which at least prevented the police from taking my number plate again. Thanks also for not inviting the local would-be mafiosa and their hair-pulling molls. You know who you are.

#

Another Weekend, Back in a Club

Sally dips a toe into the party experience...

Another weekend, back in a club.
Three groovy hours and off to the pub.
Pint on the bar and spliff in my hand.
Paul on the decks, no crappy bands.
Nicky's on form with a beer in her hand,
John and Pam still smiling but totally canned.
Near, people still dancing
The dancefloor's crammed.

Now fuck-faced and legless it's the end of the night.
Shock, horror, discuss. What an awesome sight,
Six, shit headed bouncers looking for a fight.
"Get out! Go home",
The fat one moaned.
"Get out! Fuck off, get out of here".
What delightful chat, from the fat ugly queer.

Oh what a dear!
Hustle and bustle, push and shove
From the endless supply of security, love.
Poor sad bastards, all dressed the same.
Balled in black, they are so lame.
Out to the cars, in the light of the day.
Is it June, July or maybe May?
Off for the chill out.
Heading for the roundabout full of doubt.
Is it this one? That one?
Will someone shout?
Off to the motorway we must go,
For straight lines fast are easier than slow.
On with the chill out and out with the sounds,
Where there are people still dancing,
With some sleeping in mounds.
Some sitting and tripping, they're ok.
But I wish the tots on rocks would just go away.

The final thing I would like to say, is;
Knock-kneed, bow legged, fuck faced
Dribbling shit.

7th heaven

Stuart Long

and Warren

Thursday 28 September

"..amongst your own.."

With tVC stretching the house envelope and opening up their house passageways, we bade a rapturous welcome to Stu Long and Warren, who was accompanied by his Third Lung chums.

Another heaving night, packed with sweat-soaked, alcohol addled house heads, clasped the guests to their heaving, panting bosoms as Elongated Yellow Fruit Central was once more revisited. The four to the floor merchants indulged nonchalantly in their favourite

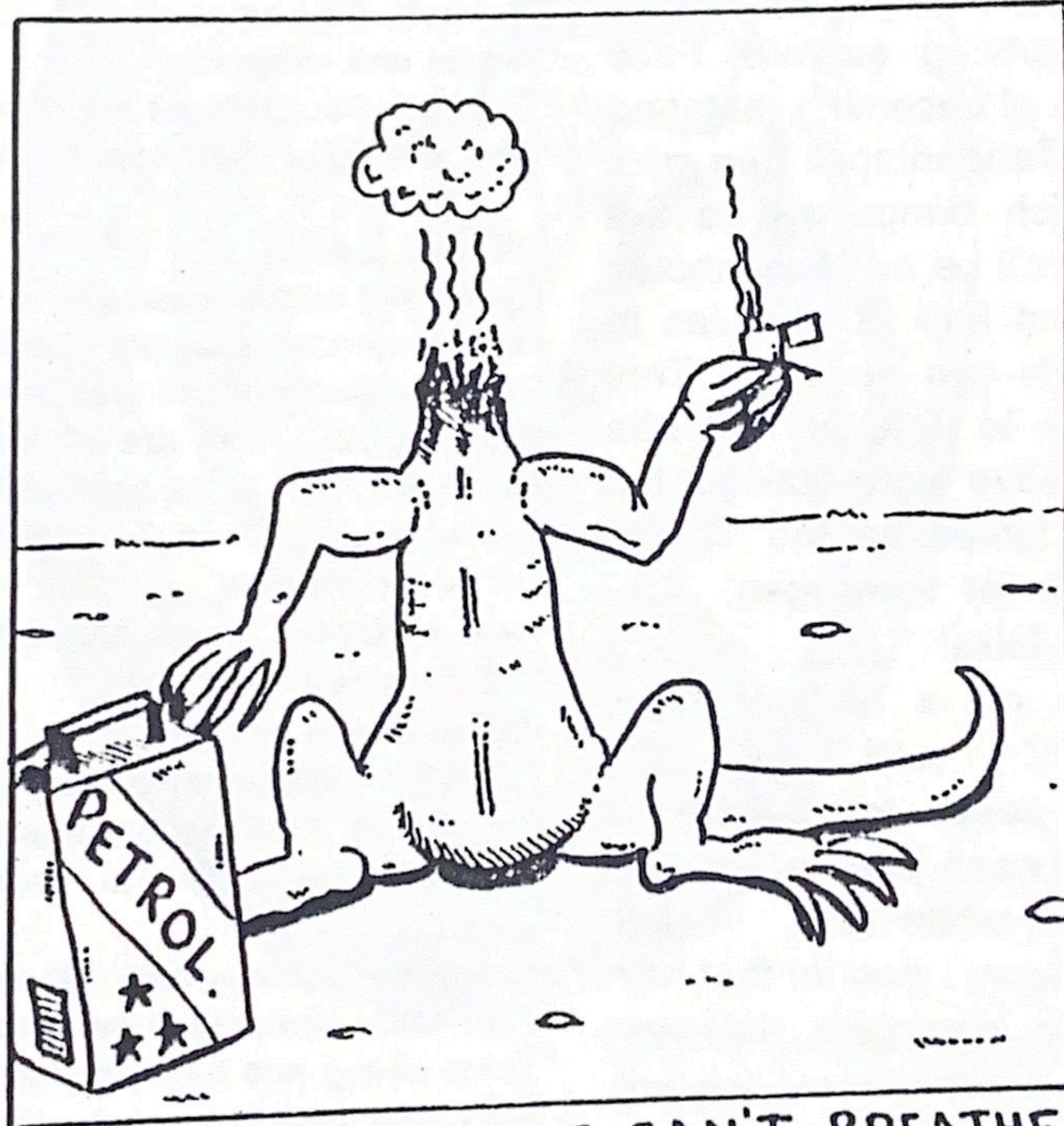
past time - that of socializing frenetically just before one lapses into unconsciousness. Slopping, splooshing and droob-

bling their way to 7th heaven, and beyond.

With whispers (Chinese) having been heard from certain quarters, that the night was going to be "hard as fuck", Stu proved 'em all wrong and played a deeply mature set of delightful deliciousness. Shocking some on the way, no doubt, but proving what lots of us have already known. Warren too, failed to deliver the ear-bleeding notes that some were mistakenly predicting. He had invited his Third Lung friends to play with him behind the decks. While he played with his 12", they twiddled their knobs. With only the last half hour developing a more acidic, firmer demeanour, the crowd went mental - the atmosphere was once more electric, charged with the realization of a 1000 possibilities. We rocked, as worries about the world, the government, the CJA, unwanted pregnancy, whether you'd be

able to find that highly desirable American import, and whether not going to that restart would affect your claim, were stripped away and we luxuriated in that magnificent pleasure of being amongst your own. A top nights entertainment was once more the reward

for those that made the effort. Thanks to everyone for their continued support. Cheers to Warren and Stu.



KOMODO DRAGONS CAN'T BREATHE FIRE.

DEEP SPACE

Saturday 30th September

*"...burped, shat
and farted..."*

A day that was to have seen us jetting off down to the South West to go to a party with our Lazy chums. The car was full with willing comrades, ready to take the plunge and make that heart rending break away from the Bubble. No one had to be rounded up, or waited for or shouted at. By 11am we were all bright eyed and eager as we perched upon the sofas in HQ, giros in pockets. Unfortunately though we hadn't found out where the party was during the week and now there was no answer, just the dreaded answer phone. After hanging around HQ winding each other up and failing to get any idea of where the party was, we decided,

democratically, to "go to the pub, just for a pint, just for a change of scene really and to relax before the drive ahead."

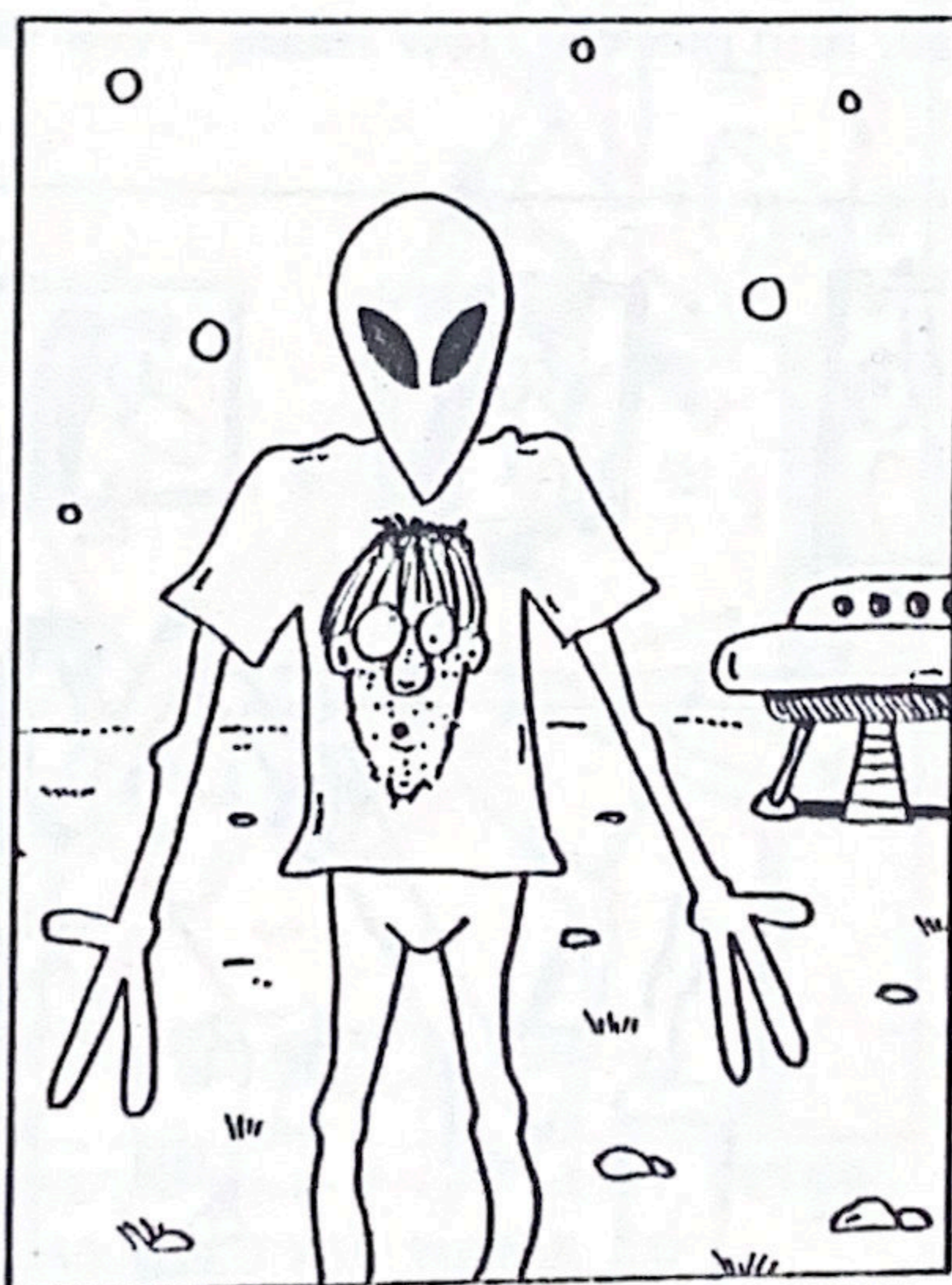
Within 10 minutes of becoming neatly ensconced in the East Kent, there was a whole table full with rounds being

exchanged quicker than witticisms. Okay, maybe we could have another half before we fell headlong into the niceties of bar-room culture. Six hours later we staggered out, Nick's giro spent, Nick's with her clothes soiled and Paul was raging full on. We were all looking for immediate gratification that couldn't be achieved through a four hour drive to Devon. So with our Exeter sojourn blown out it was round to HQ, turn on the rig and pelt out music, whilst filling up our erstwhile chums answer phone with half an hours worth of crap mixes and extreme drunken ramblings. We threw caution to the wind and anything and everything down our necks before setting off for Deep Space and our Dover chums where we; talked, and talked and talked. Laughed. Lugged. Danced. Boozed. Gave Nick a hard time. Took the piss out of Chunky. Rediscovered half remembered friendships.

Draped ourselves luxuriously all over the floor (don't tell Golden Delicious). Took the piss out of Liam (especially after he nearly crashed his dad's 'new' car into the back of Toffos). Burped, shat and farted our way to oblivion in time to some jolly decent music with some top company.

By 5 in the morning, my alcohol consumption

had wreaked havoc on my ability to stay awake and be in a good mood at the same time. So whilst I went home to the comforts of a warm cosy bed, some mad bastards stopped off at another party, and began it all again.....



ALIEN FASHION - FLASHES RED IN THE PRESENCE OF DWEEBES.

Southern Exposure

Friday 6 October

“..control his Bladder..”

Not much tiredness in evidence tonight having had a whole week off of the ravages of the party circuit. We fairly bounced our way up to Maidstone, not even taking the usual wrong directions (we saved that part for the journey home, don't ask).

No problems with the rig. It boomed into life immediately. No hassles with the drapes as someone young and tall hung them up, allowing our arm pits to

r e m a i n
slightly
odour free
for a couple
of minutes
longer. A
nice little
squad had
made the
effort and
come out
(even if
they consisted
entirely of
people
who were
meant to
be having
a couple of

weeks off from the ravages of partying, Scotty and Dee). Oz and Nick tried out some 'new' legal herbal ecstasy tablets acquired from a local health food shop,

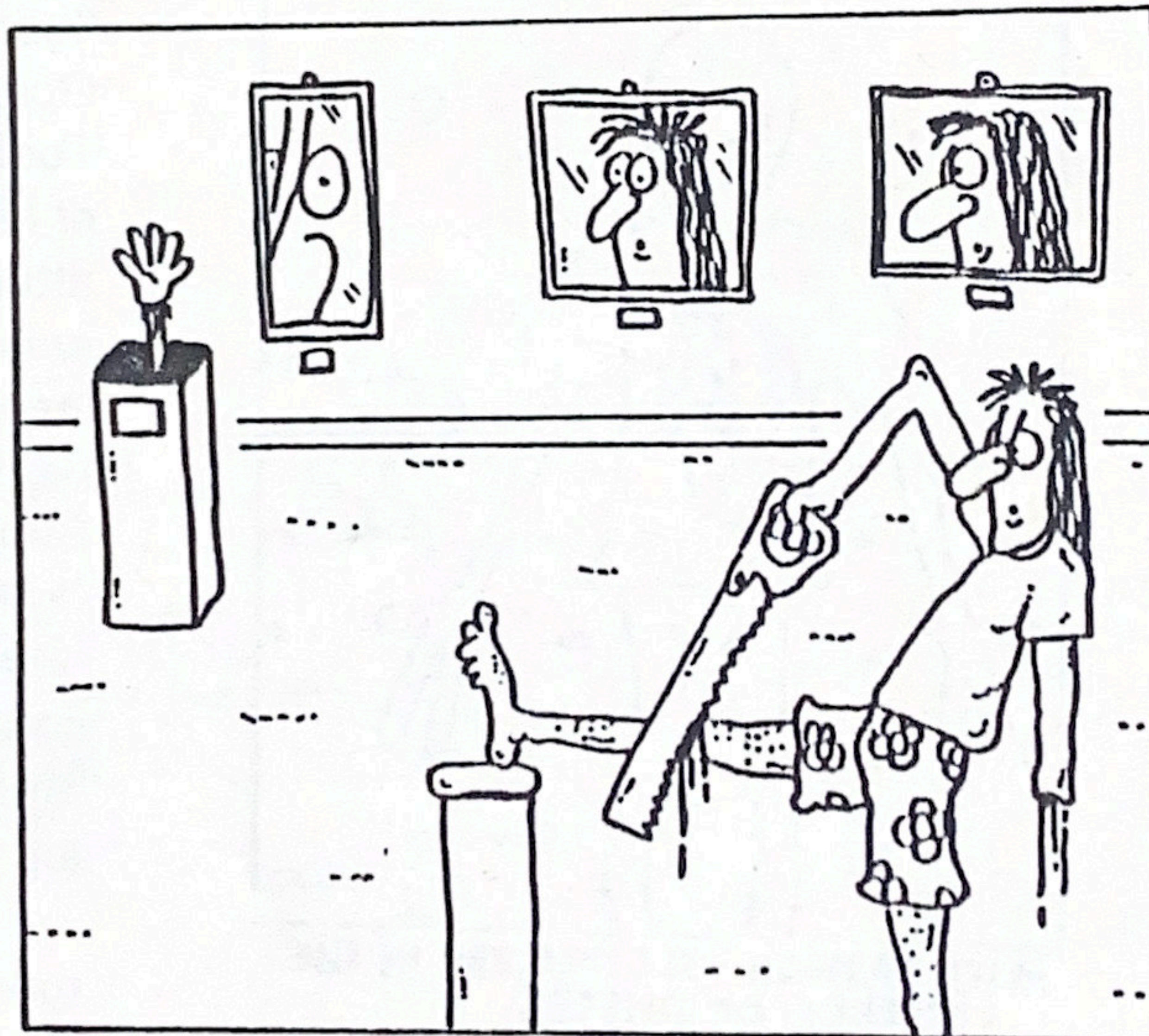
thinking they'd be crap. They were, but they keep you up for hours, in the best paste tradition. Oochie chatted up some local talent (male!) and gave all his tapes away (again). Now Ey lightweighted it out. Nasal and Creaky bounced around, grinning much in evidence. Pam flitted, beamingly.

With numbers down quite dramatically due to a meat head fight allegedly involving 50 people punching fuck out of each other on the dancefloor the previous week, we stayed oblivious in our upstairs room, amongst friends. On the way home, Oochie was reduced nearly to tears because after ending up driving to London, twice, Oz wouldn't stop the car to let him have a piss. "Please mate. I don't understand what's going on any more..." could be heard from Oochie's sob ravaged throat as he realised he might have to try and control his bladder for a few miles. We did relent, but only after

getting maximum mileage...

DJ Ed (wardo formerly Spin) was in fine form as his two hour deep and meaningful box of new chews perpetrated from various top record stores nationwide soothed the savage throb that had built up in us through our whole week off the scene. Nice one Ed E. Nick

and Oz warmed up and, believe it or not, there's a tape of Nick's tunes doing the rounds. Grab one and see what it's like to chill and chuckle all at the same time.



NIGEL WAS MAKING AN EXHIBITION
OF HIMSELF.

Wacky Walts B-Day

Saturday 7 October

"...not much in evidence.."

Tonight saw Wild Walt's b-day celebrations, taking place in a venue in not so deepest Kent of decidedly public house proportions. And unremarkably it lived up to all the wildest and excessive imaginings of all those who attended. With the alcohol drunk dry by the very early, early hours, we had to rely on natural bonhomie to carry us through the festivities. With Walt not much in evidence, it was left to his guests to enjoy his birthday for him, and enjoy it we did.

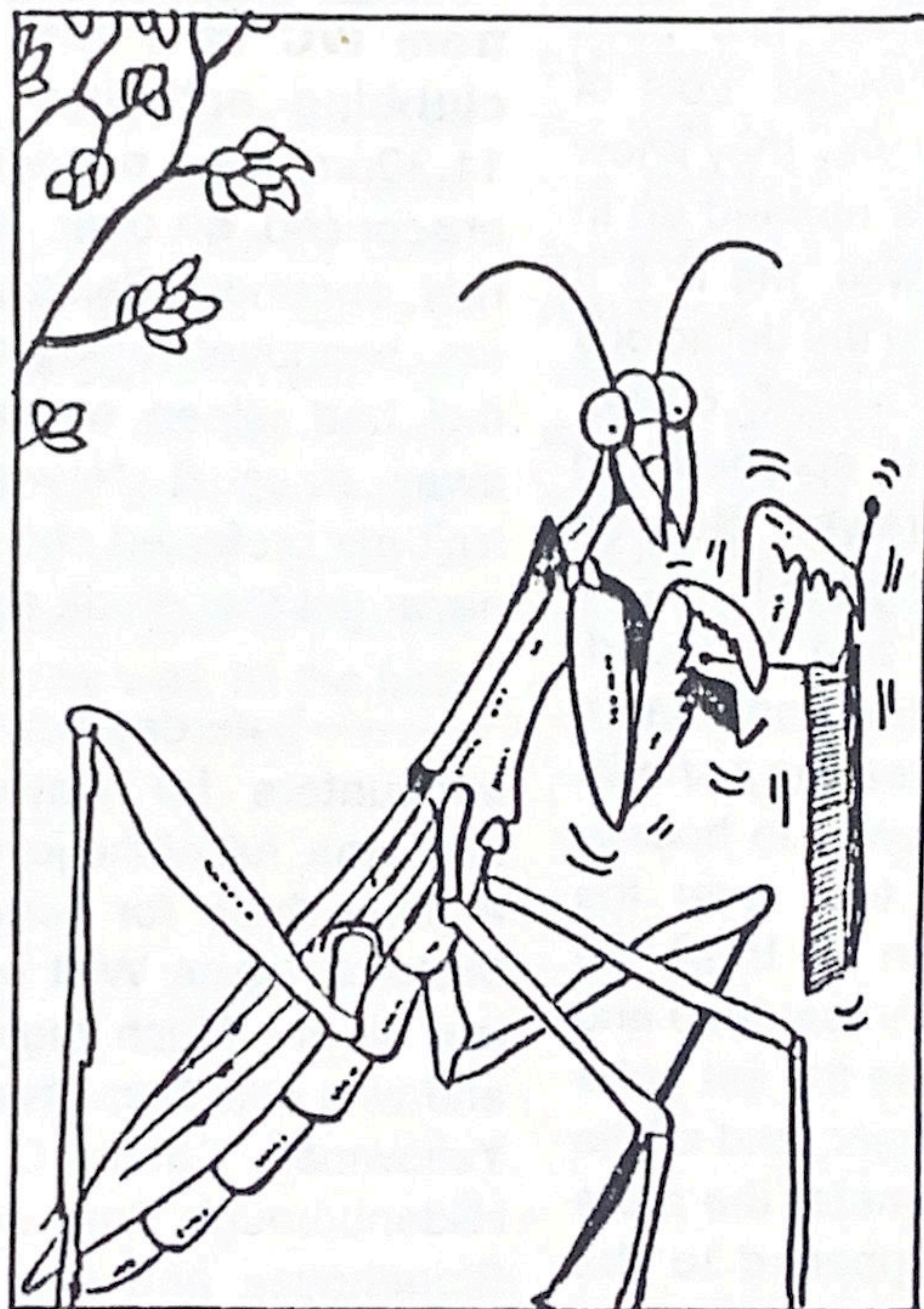
Now Ey, Mrs and Mr were spotted propping up the walls in the bar, fresh from the vigours of a divorce party. Mr could hardly stand, his back curved

against the wall for support, his legs buckling, his eyes rolling Pamesquely. Mrs was skipping around wide-eyed. Fresh back from their travels in Portugal were the errant lovers, Ramsden and Queen Shroom. Only over for a visit, they seemed to take to the water like the ducks that they are and initiated a mass amygdala headache on the dance floor. Where were those painkillers? Rowan whooped (and more), Maurice served, Aaron gurned, Tony tripped, Oz waved his fag about while he waited until he was capable of mastering the decks (it was a long wait) and yes, Pam stumbled. Walter grumped, Simone moaned, Nick lurched,

CJ worried, Lisa lounged and Watson consumed. Nicky looked for alcohol (and more), Polly provided it, Dave creaked and Nasal grinned.

You should have seen the fucking state of 'em. Such a ravaged, unhealthy but happy bunch have never been seen. With Now Ey declaring it the best party for

ages (I wouldn't have gone so far as that) it was of quite large proportions. I limped off early the next morning with a headache of such massive dimensions that it was still there when I awoke eight hours later. It must have been a good 'un.



SINCE BECOMING AN ATHEIST, PETER HAD CHANGED HIS NAME TO KNITTING MANTIS

7th heave ho

Oz, Tom and Kier

12 Oct

"..gurned and spermed.."

This one saw the return of those stalwarts of the East Kent deep house scene Kier and Tom to the bosom of their home crowd.

And what a chilled, laid back shuffly kinda set they provided. Lots of new music played the only way they know how; deep and silky. We opened up in collective abandonment (well, me P & J did, anyway) and embraced the delicious profferings. With a, yes, capacity crowd, we smooched and retched, splished and splashed, grooved and brewed, plopped and slopped, swished and gished, tripped and slipped, chomped and pumped, gurned and spermed, flared and shared (*is this line of review not wearing just a little thin by now? - ed*) our way to housey heave-on and when Oz took over the golden reigns to hold us in his thrall, we reached it. Blissful. The phrase deep and excellent springs to mind as the set got a tad harder, more US, pumpier, and a little on the increased BPM o' meter the more it went on. Whatever happened to the cheesey Oz of three years ago?

So all in all a no surprise, top notch tVC experience, no less. It certainly beats a nice cup of tea Arthur. Or sitting in your shed all night. Grab Oochie for a tape, at the next 7th or at any tVC party near you, soon. He is getting the hang of it folks, honest. And he hasn't got the mixing desk anymore but that's another story (see Pendragon review 26 October.)

A Weekender

"..not as teabag..

more toilet..."

13th - 15th October
- a vague recollection

Straight from work to boozier, much consumed and a scary, drunken, lurking encounter with the 'nice boys' from tVC on Friday put paid to any clubbing activities planned. Come 11.30pm a ponderous lurch and ensconced, oh dear, in an Indian restaurant, enormous Baltis unfinished. By 4.30 am, hangover raging and post paracetamol barf, sleep seemed but a dream away, as usual. Now I know why alcohol isn't my preferred choice. I mean it; I will never get that drunk again.

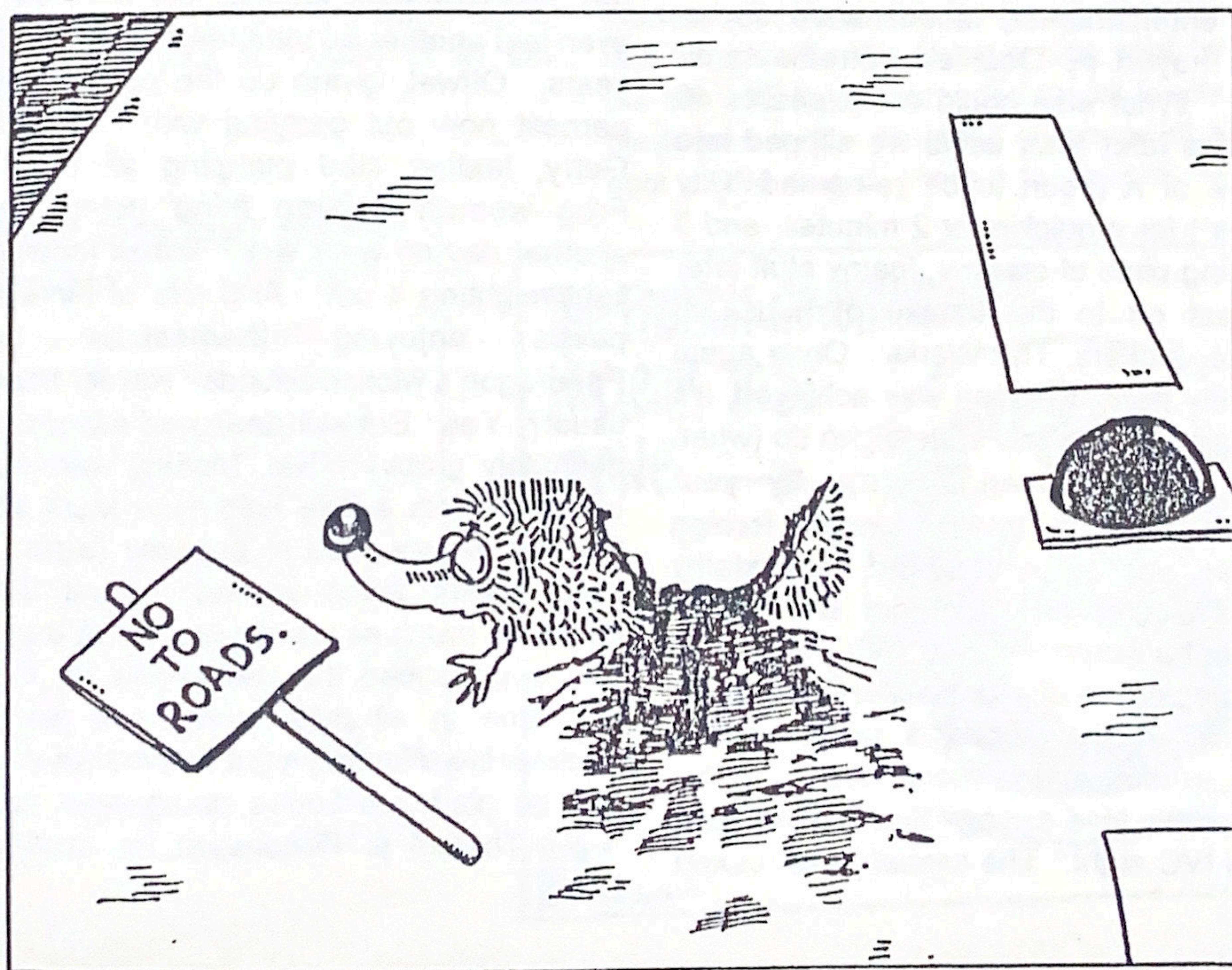
Saturday saw week two of Ship encounters for wayward seapersons. Last time, full of the joys of not having had a party there for some while (goodbye Michael) Uncle Walt opens his legs and lets all in. Much raging full on ensued, and with sets from diverse types such as Yellowman, Charlie C (starting nights at Hildenborough Barn soon) Josie, Simon Stonehouse and Oz, the satiated, free willed, level headed scoopers were catered for with verve. Crowd dynamics: basic parochial bonding systems revolving around excessive consumption of stimulants and the most famous depressant. State of mind achieved much mutual huddles, slapping and back slapping slippery. Result: closer emotional and physical ties, reinforced mutual belief in the therapeutic powers of hedonism and a bloody good laugh.

This time though, different. Quieter. Not as teabag as the last, more, toilet. Carnival night in Chav ensured brains were well oiled by 10. Crusty, outdoor, 'Hut' type English renegades Mue and Sartin show a face. Roasting in 100 degrees plus in Portugal, proving some things are too hot to handle. Fartin was slipping straight back to type with mucho pharmaceutical consumption, beer overload, porn mag shoplifting shenanigans and free loading badly from all and sundry. The usual sexist theories spurt- ing forth. Some people never change, eh? Expect some tVC/Hut collaborations in Portugal next season. If you dare. Hi to Sue, fluffing up and skipping merrily around.

As for me, after a sleepless Friday, I finished work Saturday, went home, ate, fell asleep with Cilla for company. At 10pm woke, shoved tunes in car and went for rendezvous with the Chav crowd. Arrived 10.40, still asleep. The pub was rocking full time and everyone seemed extremely pissed. No hope for me. Catch last orders (just) and sneak 'backstage' to hide, sorry wait, till the beer

bellys fuck off. Big bad Bob, ex landlord, seen grooving with a surprised woman to Theos soul antics in the front bar, before surrepticiously hospitalising his ex-chef with three or four sucker punches to the face. Bad karma. Anyway, this poor guy bled all over my car in the car park. I hope he's ok. His garlic prawns with butter were quite remarkable.

Keef and Peter opened, Nick followed, Oz finished. At 10am drove to Folkestone and we couldn't find our chums anywhere. The chill venue, out in the sticks by the Chunnel line, strangely empty. Come back at 6pm we're told. A rumour of a party down on the beach proves to be correct and a dozen or so extremely shot away techno heads chill in the sun to Kiwi, Scruffy, Moondog and, yes, inevitably, Oz again, who successfully procured a spot around midday. All that remained, once we got bored, was to go back home, smoke copious amounts and, well, go back to the pub, till unconsciousness claimed our weary bodies. Sad fuckers the lot of us, eh? I mean it: I will never get that drunk again.



down for a pittance it was much appreciated by all.

Back to Wacky Walts for a little civilised after hours conversation (mainly about solar panels) and a few discreet bevs. With a (rather nice I might add) jungle tape playing in the background Now Ey decides on a little moan (it's not House you see) and demands some *acceptable* music more suited to his taste and refinement. "I've got some in the car", volunteers Louie in one of the last statements he was ever to make as a close friend. "Give me the car keys and I'll go get 'em". What a nice lad ey? Or not! He proceeded to NICK the car and fuck off home.

(It was later, after the after hours enjoyments at Walts expense, after much piss taking of each other and consumption of alcoholic beverages that Oochie's remixing empire crumbled around his ears. It necessitated Nick to kick his door in in response at 6am in the morning seizing back the mixer. Fear not, however, this will not affect Oochie's taping empire. It's still business as usual. Tonights tapes available (unmixed by Ooch) in all the usual places.)

Out and About

Friday 27 October

Exeter with the Lazies

...Barking...

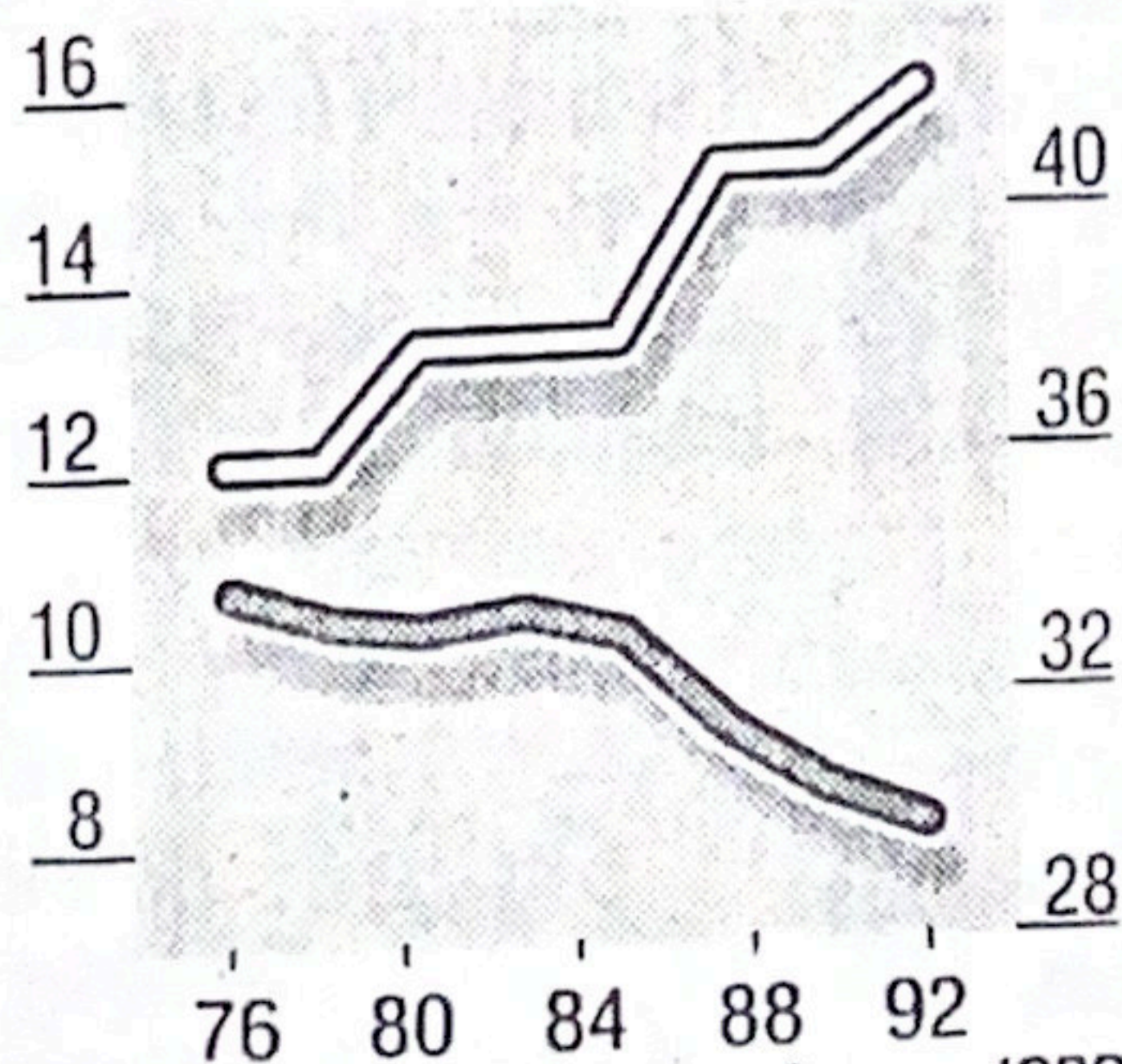
Four bud fazed hours sees Exeter loom large. Town centre like Maidstone with a good education. "No. It's. Fucking. Not." snorts Iain 'lazy' bastard loudly in our ears. "Yes it fucking is" we shout back, to the bemused, embarrassed glances of passing kerb crawlers. A cheesy (pasta) delight in our stomachs (courtesy of afore mentioned) warms us for the "short walk" (ie bloody legs buckling, much laughter inducing miles) to the venue, Barts at the Loft Club. Fridays sees the Exeter DJ's do a monthly each in rotation. Tonight it's the 'incomparable' (it says on the flyer) Iain and Baz Lazy House, with Oz guesting. It was all pretty laid back stuff. We found a nice seat by the bar and then proceeded to get loudly bladdered in the delightful company of a cool mixed crowd, content to chug away

The rich get richer

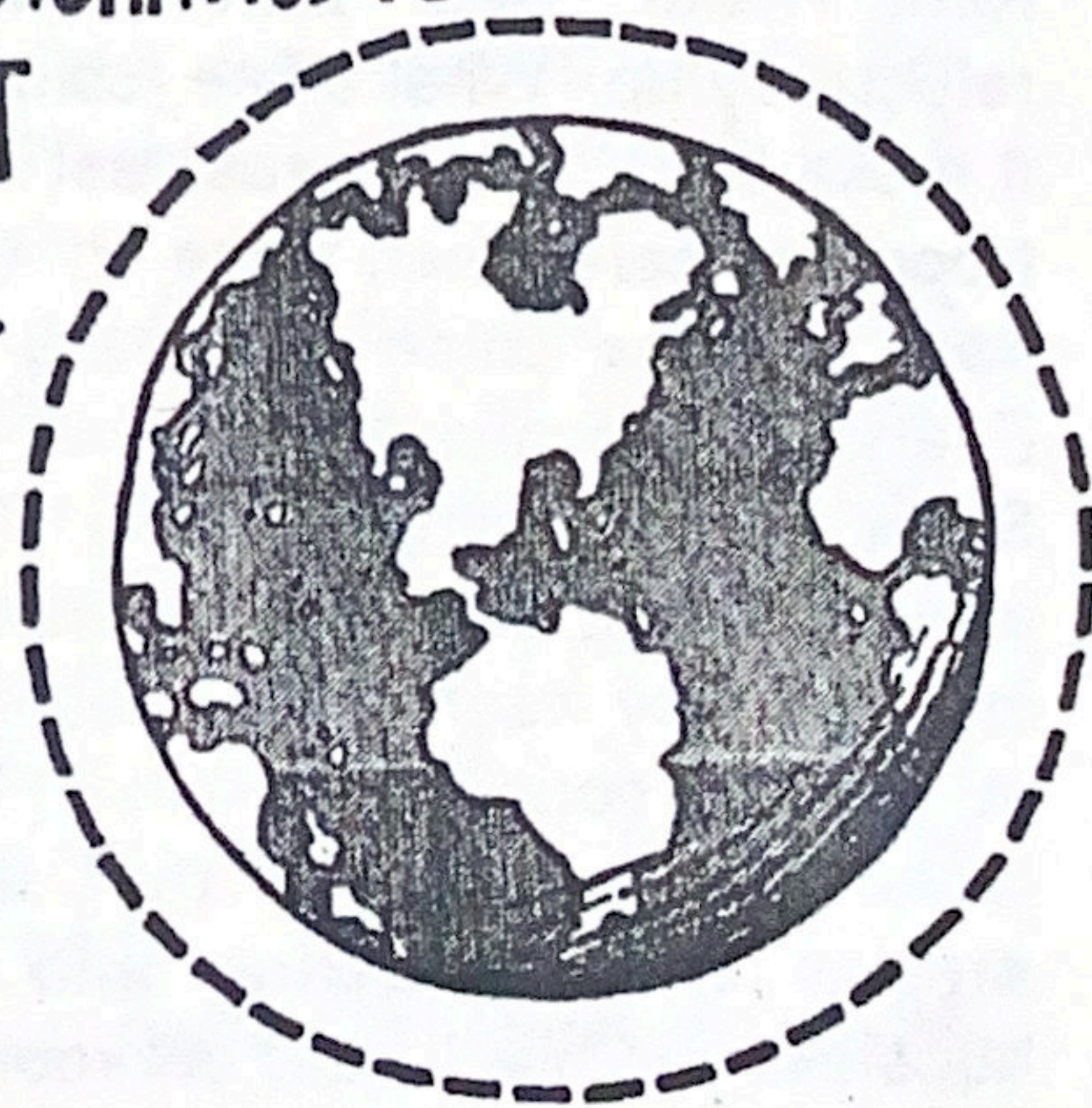
Percentage of disposable income.

— Richest 10% (R scale)

— Poorest 10% (L scale)



THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT'S
NUCLEAR TEST
ZONE →



RESIDE
Victoria Times-Gazette

merrily. As well as the unsung delights our hosts offered we had the added and unexpected charms of Nick GA and Marcus to ensure an evenings frivolity, unmarred by mere whimsy. Oh no. The thrust and parry of polite and gentle wind up guaranteed a 'thrill a minute' experience of supreme maturity and sophistication. Intelligent, finely honed minds tussled for the crown of wit of the night. Can't really say who won as it may upset the other contenders, but suffice to say all those present would surely put forward their own well argued nominee. With tight, but firm coercion (oo er), the staff bid a fond fuck off home to the assorted sniggers and liggers and we set off to Lazy HQ for political rough and tumble and the excessive excitaiton that can only be brought about by excessive consumption of alcoholic beverages. Shame.

Hair of the dog, on the lunch menu by the riverside pub was the order of the day all round. A late visit to the local purveyor of bespoke vinyl ensured that any money earned from the expedition stayed firmly in the local economy. At 8pm after an excellent day of drunken maraudings and excessive excess we bade farewell to our lazy chums and set off for Kent. For the open air, free party, fancy dress optional.

SATURDAY - LYMINGE, KENT

In no time at all (ha), back in Kent. Home. Bed. 2 hours later (2am) reluctantly up. What a fine (cold) morning it looks too. Bit o' 'breakfast', while the troops gathered then we're off. We arrive 4am and the place is fucking heaving. Everyone is completely off their bollocks. Screaming, shouting, jumping, staggering around, falling over and generally behaving as if they hadn'y seen each other for at least a couple of hours. Psylicybin laced punch ensured that the early arrivals were gibbering and drooling hopelessly in blackened out rooms, while

a not inconsiderable supply of alcoholic beverage provoked full on handwaving accompanied spiels from all and sundry. Thank fuck we didn't see what it was like at midnight.

Few made the effort to dress up in halloween garb but those that did were fucking funny. Tracey's witch and Pete Blue's, er, costume winning the day.

Macca, our scouse chum from Kent, spewed forth with gay abandon on every subject you care to mention, in his usual chummy, yet massively and unexpectedly inebriated manner. At one point he was observed bawling and shouting from a door open half way up a wall of the "cottage" (or bar as we called it) to everyone in particular. Funny.

Jes chunked it big up on the wheels of steel, or decks as we call them. Nick Dent wasn't here. Neither was Louie. But you'd better ask him about that one. Or Nicki "barking" Groove Madam. Woof and Doghouse come into the picture somewhere.

Meanwhile Timo does a three and a half hour set to provide the perfect soundtrack to the pumped down thronglings. We miss new boy Sunup, or Mike as we call him, and Timo's OTHER hour that he managed to slip in earlier.

Wor Tracey, minus Scotty and Dee (at, ERHEM!, another party elsewhere and arriving "later") is meanwhile "looked after" by everyone and ends up kipping in our car 'till we throw her out later so we can go to the pirate station.

By the time 7 or 8am ish arrived the party had thinned out a bit. Trippers - off on a "walk"; lager louts - a kip; coke fiends - fucking each other; speed freaks - ditto; smack heads - crashed out in front of the decks in strange positions, murmuring whilst nodding their heads and rolling their eyes; mothers - getting the kids up; lightweights - sitting in doors keeping warm, drinking tea, smoking, moaning; straight edgers - home in bed so

they can get up early for squash/hunt sab/demo/visit mother/study (delete as applicable). This meant only one thing. It was time.

Time for the only group of people not mentioned to have their turn. Time to groove, sunrise time, in the love tent, in the field, on the grass, in the house, in nivarna. In-cestuous, again, because it is ALWAYS the same last 50 people giving it welly.

Respect. To the daytime posse.

SUNDAY - PARADOX 106.6 FM

By 11am we're getting a little bored. So, with tVC's regular 2pm - 4pm slot on Paradox FM looming up we look for "volunteer" DJ's to fill the spot. That is, are any of them crap, lazy fuckers AWAKE?

Timo ducks out (again) but doesn't piss himself with expectation. Jes is up for it, so is Oz (surprise surprise). We hope to catch the fag end of a party nearby, to fill in a few hours 'till "showtime".

We arrive to find no-one there. There's this trashed venue with beer cans and fag ends everywhere but no people. Mysterious.

So next off to the radio station. Strange, no people here either. It's spooky and we all look at each other the way they do in crap horror flicks. Only there's no music on the sound track. So, we decide to fuel each others paranoia (well Nicki does) and come up with all these grotesque and bizarre explanations that only scare us into running away to the pub for a postmortem of the weekend, where we have a few chill out drinks and listen to the abuse of the outrageously rude NEPTUNE bar staff.

PARADOX 106.6 FM broadcasts to Maidstone and the Medway towns from Friday night to Sunday night every weekend. tVC play 2pm - 4pm every Sunday afternoon.

Feel Good Factor - Dover

Lazy House Crew

Friday 3rd November

Chunky 2 - London

Saturday 4th November

...Nocturnal activities of the splashing persuasion...

Friday - Feelgood Factor

The Feelgood Factor - a club night at Legends in Dover- has not had a pleasant history. The opening night co-incided with the opening of Club XS in Folkstone just down the road. Attendance Club XS; rammed. Attendance Feelgood Factor with the Cleveland City boys; zero. The second didn't fair much better. Paul Gotel, top geezer, attendance; zero. Both set of DJ's walking away with a full wage packet and a pocket full of frustration. Si and Scott Storer had travelled 400 miles from Wolverhampton. On Paul Gotel's night Paul Oakenfold was playing down the road to a full house. Call it bad luck, call it something else.

This, the third one, has Iain "Lazy" Smith and Bazil up from Devon and we hope they beat the record attendance set by the other two. They're in luck. By opening time at 10 they have four people queuing at the door. By 12 they have a respectable 150+ through the door. Let's party.

Iain plays his usual seamless

array of dubbed up, pumped up deep house with a liberal sprinkling of accapella accompaniment. Baz toughens it but loses none of the soul. The crowd lap it up. The DJ's earn their money whilst having a good time (say no more) and everyone is happy. The sound system still needs some work on it shall we say.

After a chill at Toffo's it's early to bed (7am) to rest up for Saturday's nocturnal activities of the splashing persuasion.

Saturday, Chunky "out with the nobs"

Up town for Chunky 2 at the Cultural Centre in Dalston. Upstairs, the main room has a limiter installed near the ceiling. Kim, the first DJ and Oz, the next, both frantically manipulate volume levels to keep it from tripping the mains switch. Unfortunately Jes, headlining and five minutes into his set, does just that. Poof! The whole room goes out to loud way-heys all round. Funny.

Back up and running the packed, bouncing venue crammed with a vast array of house heads from all corners of the country, was in full swing. Everyone rages full on, in the best possible taste. The music was really, really mellow all night. People walking past each other saying "Niiiiiiice!!!" and "Mmmmmnnnn!!!" and nodding their heads in agreement. Hitting London with a fluffy sideswipe. All FUBAR. All thanx and chummly salutations to MikeDaveMarkAnt. LF10. (*Stop it! You're not going for that writers job on Herb Garden you know-ed*).

Room 2 at Timo AKA Fluff Toff sees sheets are gloriously not sucked and we chug contentedly in the company of UV orchids and lovely wobbly people. Even lazy bastards Iain and Bazil get a slot thanx to the scheduled DJ's shaving half an hour off their set in order to slip them in.

Iains face gurning antics cheer

us up immensely. Dave "No1 No1 No1" Lazy insouciantly lounges, completely off his box, but, you know, in that really cool way that he does, while Baz cheerfully skins up waiting for his turn. What a team. Baz's triumphant mix of the weekend was that Meccanno 2 / "Gusto's Revenge tune (bom bom bom) with a wicked accapella over it (won't tell you which). We died and went to heaven every time he done it.

Unfortunately the night was marred by two car break-ins outside. One Swishy's, had his EYESORE video player swiped, the other, Jo's, had her purse stolen. But there's always a good side. The Cultural Centre staff come up with a spare player and his on screen video shenanigans were soon up and running. A few days later he finds a new video donated to him by a friend just off to Portugal. Aaah.

Lots of lushed up, lurved up happy clappers. Good Kent turnout.

All in all a big success for Jes and the Chunky team. Well done. More soon please.

Sunday - "oh no it's" Paradox 106.6FM

Decide to chill out by driving around London for hours then go home for "breakfast", and we mean fast, before the weekly comedy show we do up at Paradox 106.6 FM - "Comin' at ya!", "On the vibe!", "Big shout to Eenie" etc you know the score. Have a laugh at the rules of the station. "No girlfriends, liggers, blaggers, jiggers", "No drugs", "Leave the place tidy", "no swearing" etc. Bazil breaks all of them within five minutes of arriving there. Oz, Baz and Iain all play a few each for a while before the left deck stylus jumps around for a bit before breaking off. "Perhaps we'd better say something over the air", suggests Bazil, "or they may think we're crap mixers". Everyone pisses themselves laughing as massive gaps suddenly appear between tracks. What else could we do?

In the end we stick a tape and get wazzed waiting for Jay T, the next DJ on, to bring out a spare. Rock 'n' Roll.

So for a laugh, a chill, some top deep tunes and crap DJ's tune in Sunday afternoons to PARADOX !106.6 FM. Plug over.

Sunday night and Sara has a little housewarming cum Guy Fawkes cum

nose-bag sesh at her and Ill Phil's new gaff out with the nobs in the arse end of Whitstable. Various degenerates converge to eat, set off fireworks, wind the children up and drink themselves into oblivion with aniseed flavoured beer (Iain). All good, clean family fun and the perfect end to the perfect weekend. Welcome Sara and Phil and, ooh, look, The Hot Spot is on telly at 10.

DEEP UNITY

SOMETHING NICE - (DEM) Ethereal choirs, deep bass chords, and a slow build herald a significant boost to the fluffy DJ's armoury. The sunrise set'll love it. The other 3 mixes not our cup of tea at all though.

DESERT - Moods (Stress) Cool, solid, pumping action from Stress who tone down the manic disco delvings to come up with a sure fire winner. Tasteful builds and breaks of enormous depth give us all something to lose ourselves in.

SEXY - Gimme your Love (Blam!) Not bad. Cool soulful vibe (Organ Mix) and a high throb factor ensure all the dancefloor action required.

THE SURGEON GENERAL - Planet Plax (Munca Vitne) James Baron and engineer Austin Kilburn with '90's disco work out that slides down into house dub heaven before exploding back with a grand finale of acidic proportions.

PSYCHEDELIC RESEARCH LAB - Keep on Climbin' (US Satellite) Scott Richmond and John Selway present standard deep NYC Intro till a titanlike UK influenced 'Keep on Climbin'' break down, and like Planet Plax above, finishes with deep acid mayhem.

VOLCANO - That's the Way Love Is (EXP) Tune from '89 receives the '95 treatment from various swells. The Volcano flamingo Dub plods along pleasantly enough with no great surprises. The Playboys Fully Loaded Dub is much better, bigging it up for the 'progressive' edge. However it's the Sherwood Dansa Dub that does the business; sparser, dubbler, wierder shit.

2 HIGH - Listen...it's a Mother Vol 1 (Underground Vibe) UV hit their 12th release and wot a corker. 2 High's Club Sandwich, with 3 tracks that merge on from one another, has a spacey, pipey, pumped up groove mix of "mmm PT 1" into the disco tinged piano workout of 'Here Comes That Sound', before segwaying up into the dub of "mmm pt 2". Flip for 2 Highs theme and especially 2 Highs groove for a good VFM package suitable for most floors.

SUBURBIA - In 2 (Hallstone mix) (Ger, Plastic City) More deep pipe laden loveliness from Plastic City. The Germans are really starting to come up with the goods lately. Helgo and Tana and Stugi Wada deepen the dub.

95 NORTH - Let Yourself Go (US, Kult) Richard Pellton and Doug Smith's Capital dub hits the spot. US beats vie with pipes and vocal snippets to take us real deep down there. Yummy.

MATEO & MATOS - Relapse (US, Nitegrooves)

Jon Roe and Eddle E-Z with their follow up to the outstanding No Props EP in August. Excelling even the superb Rainbow 95 M&M smooth it out for the fluffcore massive on 3 mixes. One funky, one dub, one epic. Acquire.

DOUBLE B - No Policeman, Wave Your hands (It, Prohm) MAWish tribal intro heralds true Italian funky throbathon. Corney "wave your hands" interludes don't detract and when the Beedle-esque pure disco main passage kicks in Frankie Knuckles would be proud of it.

MBS - The Strings (It, UMM) 10 minutes and 44 seconds of Italian disco mayhem. The Chunky crowd last weekend erupted into spontaneous whoops and cheers for the whole length of this track. Twists, turns and surprises ensure interest held 'till the run out groove.

JASON NEVINS - Mad House EP (US, Madhouse) It is indeed mad and housey. But it's also deep, dirty, underground and experimental. Top, dare I say it again, disco groove. Dynamic edits by Todd Terry.

LEVEL 9 - Don't Stop (US, Nite Grooves) Yer man Satoshi Tomile with a bass line to die for amidst this ruff, tribal laden track.

U.S.E. - The World Around (It, UMM) Beep Beep is the one. Chunky and dark and catchy.

FRANK 'O' MOIRAGHI feat. AMNESIA - Feel My Body (It, UMM) Wobbly, basstastic, Euroey yet predictable groovathon that does the business.

MOREL'S GROOVES PT 9 - (US, Strictly Rhythm) More quality Morel. "So Let's Groove Again" and "Calling Me a Liar" standing out for the deep dub heads but all in all a great value double pack.

THE HEADNODDING SOCIETY - Alabama

(Tumblin') Gordon, Scott and Gibb with the usual high standard HNS/Tumblin' release. E'ed out, critical, hard as fuck, fluffy as a cloud. Recommended. Two excellent trip hop workouts compliment the package nicely.

MTM CREW - We're Thrown Down (Template) Excellent rocking pumpdown. Down there with the best of them and really gets those arms working bigtime. Recommended.

GUSTO - Disco's Revenge (It, UMD) After being around as one track of a bootleg it was a joy to receive another three mixes. Similar to Lenny Lopez's The Model this hits that dirty American crunching snare chug mode so beloved of the Timo posse. Ask Lazy Bazil about accapella dynamite.

NEVIN'S WAREHOUSE - Mystery Man (US, Sneak Tip) The better of the two Nevin's releases. Deep. As. Fuck. A Nicki and Pam tune right down to the dark edges. If Eraserhead had a house soundtrack this would be on it.

WORKING PEOPLE - white (Dutch Promo) House music as we LOVE it. Bubbly, funky (that word again), driving and very, very sexy. Almost as sexy as Iain Smith's bottom lip when he's out of his nut. Takes the floor to new dimensions of lucidness. Record of the month.

SPACER IV - Arc 3 (Pleasure) It may be techno but it's as soulful and as deep and as penetrating as the best 10am stuff.

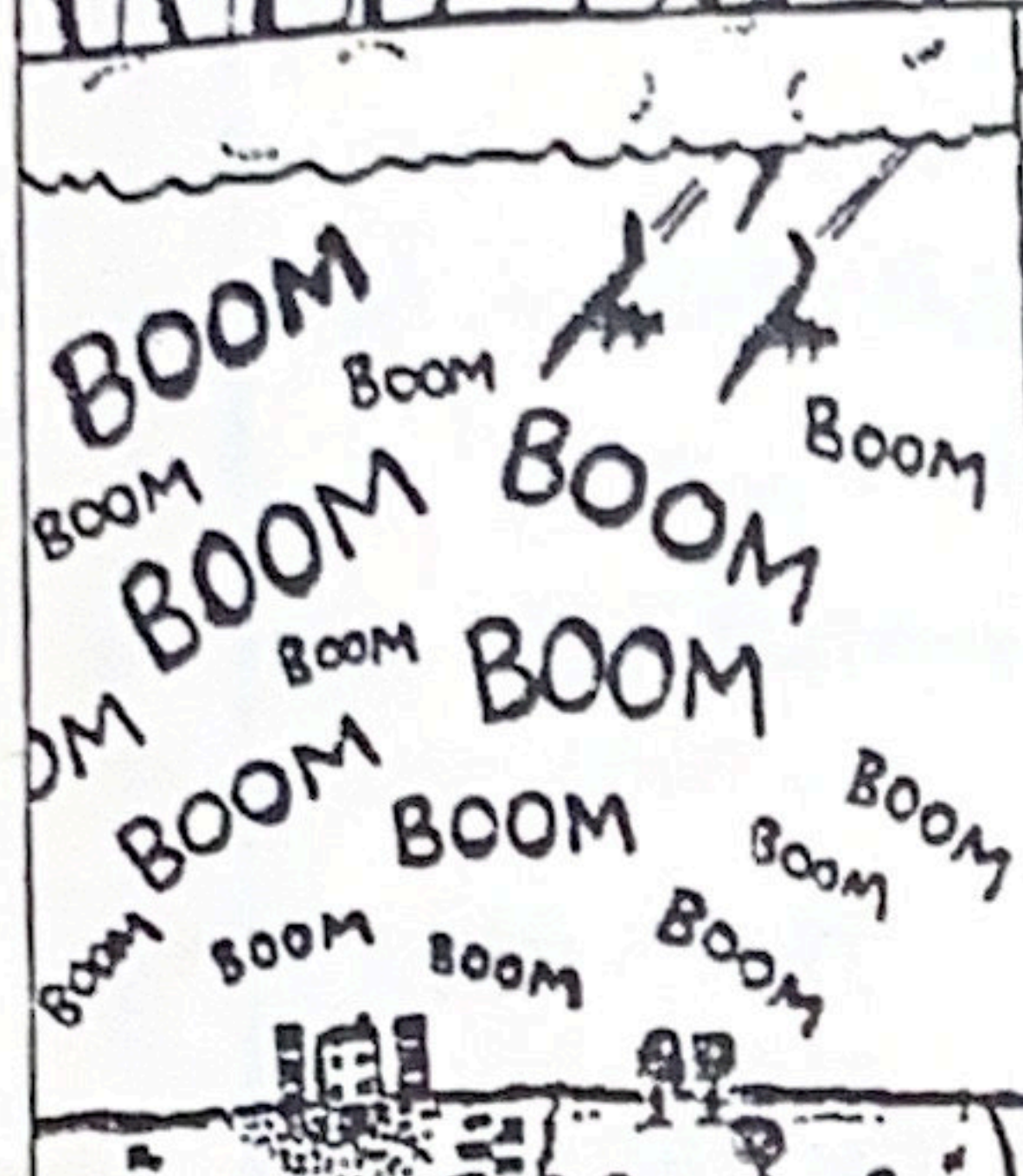
STREET CORNER SYMPHONY (Open) Quite simply a bistro house classic for 95.

MAUVE - Hmmm (Ultra Vinyl) Harrison and Simmons, two thirds of Mr Roy, discard their cheesy credentials (a bit) to give us a nice piano led epic with high strings to space you up. Yow!

THE ROAD TO NOWHERE

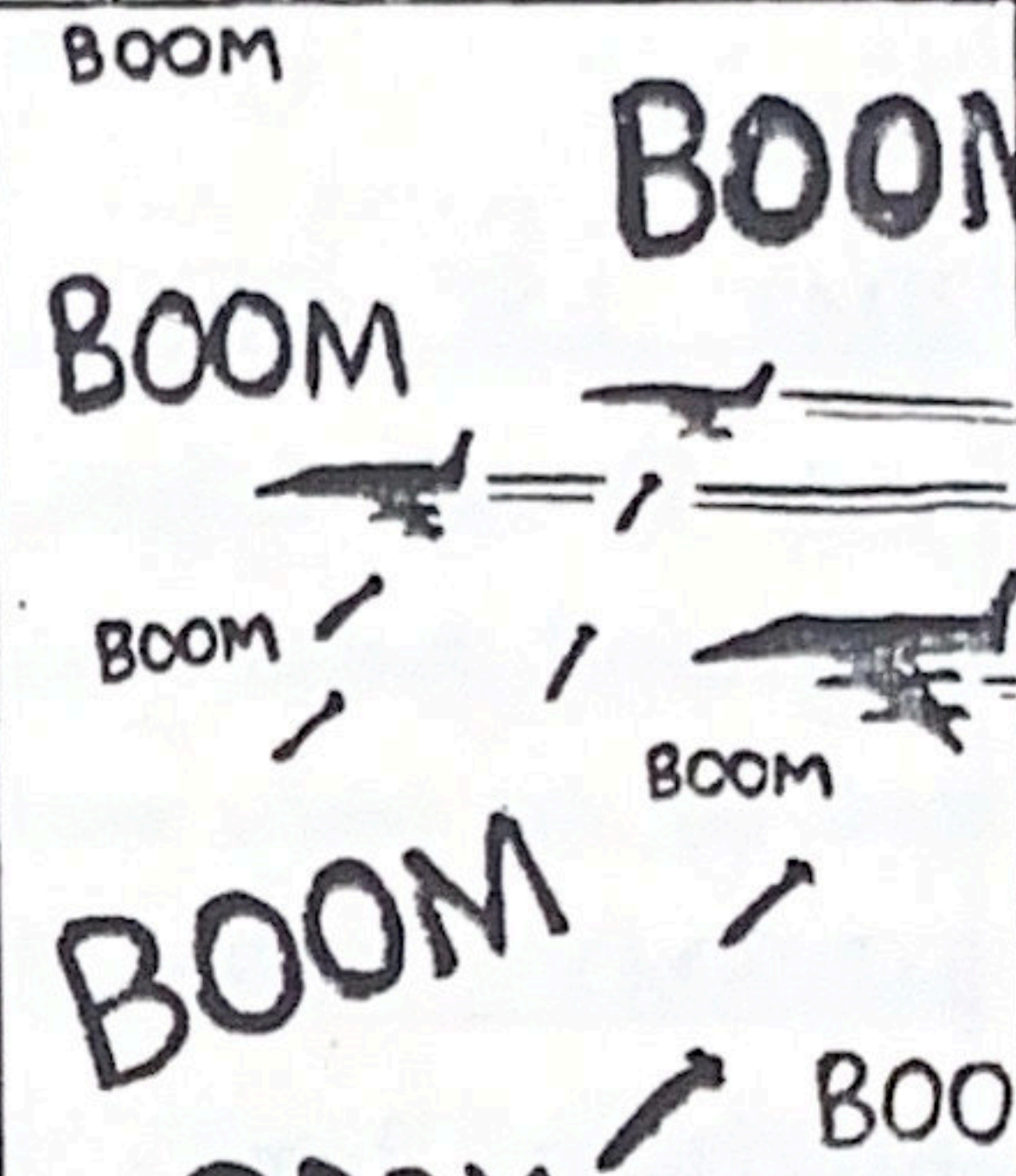
LAST EPISODE: AN AIR ATTACK WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN ON THE HOME OF S.J. TROUT AND THE PARTY-GOERS GATHERED THERE.

ATTACK ATTACK ATTACK!

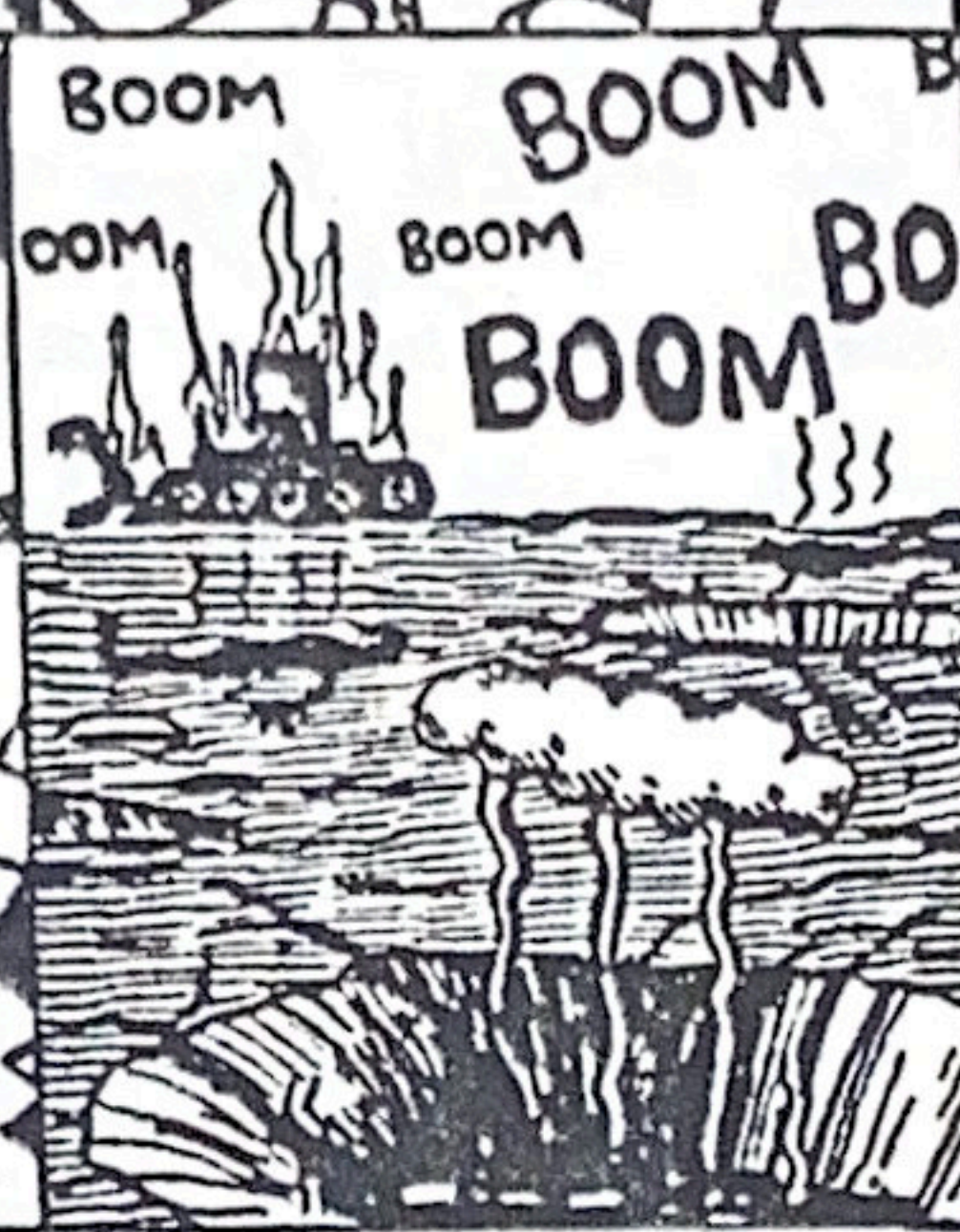


SHIT! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IT'S UPSET ALL THE CONTROLS!

DROP THE BOMBS AND LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE



HA HA HA! BOMBS AWAY! THAT'LL SHOW THEM!



THE PARTY WENT ON UNDISTURBED...

FOR THREE DAYS.

AND THEN EVERYONE- EXCEPT THE RAPID RESPONSE UNIT- WENT HOME.

STRANGE! ALL THE MACHINES HAVE BEEN BURNT AND THE BUILDERS HAVE DISAPPEARED

YOUR HOME IS SAFE NOW!

NOT QUITE. THE PARTY HAS DONE IRREPARABLE DAMAGE TO IT

IT'S NO LONGER SAFE TO LIVE IN SO I'LL HAVE TO COME WITH YOU!

GOT ANY OF THEM FUNNY PILLS LEFT?

THE END.

"LORD OF MISRULE"

CELEBRATIONS 95-96 with tvc

SATURDAY 25TH NOVEMBER DEEP SPACE at Legends New Street, Dover. 10pm - 4am £5 Timo has a 3 deck and DAT bonanza with Mike E Bloc and Danny Hybrid while we have a small one in Whitstable.

FRIDAY 1ST DECEMBER FEELGOOD FACTOR at LEGENDS, New Street, Dover. 10pm - 4am £5 with the incomprable high priest of deep underground house music SIMON DK (DíY) playing a three hour set ably supported by our very own OZ.

THURSDAY 7TH DECEMBER 7TH HEAVEN at The Works, Canterbury. 9pm - 2am £3 7th Heaven on a night of the full moon? Oh dear. Can't wait to see what'll happen with special guest from Cambridge GRANT PLANT and his cod, soulful, groovy, pumping house. OZ warms up the 7th Heaven hedonists as they dick nicely into the festivities.

SATURDAY 9TH DECEMBER DEEP SPACE at Legends, New Street, Dover 10pm - 4am £5/£4 Jes, Oz and Timo provide the sound track to more than enough strange goings on deep house style.

SATURDAY 16TH DECEMBER PERFECT WORLD at The EC1 Club, 29-35 Farringdon Road EC1 10pm - 6am. £10 advance £12 door. SHERLOCK returns with a three hour set at this pumping, chunky all nighter. OZ, DUNCAN SCOTT and ADAM BREWER support.

THURSDAY 21ST DECEMBER 7TH HEAVEN PARTY ONE at The Works, Canterbury. 9pm - 2am. £3 To celebrate the longest night, the Winter Solstice, on December the 22nd and the Lord of Misrule, join tvc with OZ and TIMO at this, the first part of our shunted shindig. Expect the usual excessive social shenanigans. Only more so.

DECEMBER 22ND DECEMBER 7TH HEAVEN PARTY TWO at Legends, New Street, Dover. 10pm - 4am. £4. After being nicely warmed up last night let's move it up a notch shall we? JES (and his wierd, dutch, lucious groove), STUARTLONG (1st appearance since his snorter 7th slot last month) and the dd Perfect Bounder himself SHERLOCK provide the ideal

party soundtrack to see out the longest night. With an edge. With an under-ground edge. And with the famous Legends crap rig being bolstered by our very own MAURICE expect the sound to sound sound.

DECEMBER 25TH DECEMBER PRIVATE PARTY at an undisclosed location, KENT. 9pm - 8am. £2 with invite and location available from (01227) 773194. While the rest of the country celebrates the birth of some religiously significant baby with: a ritualised opening of gifts; the exchange of insults with closely related family members; the ceremonial eating of an exploited, fleshy tasteless, flightless bird; and the traditional gouge out in front of a crap James Bond movie, we do something else as well. Forget everything. And just chill that family excess out of your system with all your chums in our self appointed luxurious environment with your every need catered for. Music wise NICKI warms the cockles, STUART LONG wobbles a bit with that deep techno edge. WARREN gives it some jolly royal pump action, OZ gradually un-pumps the floor and TIMO finishes us off with another session of extremely fluffy delights. Limited to 200 so...

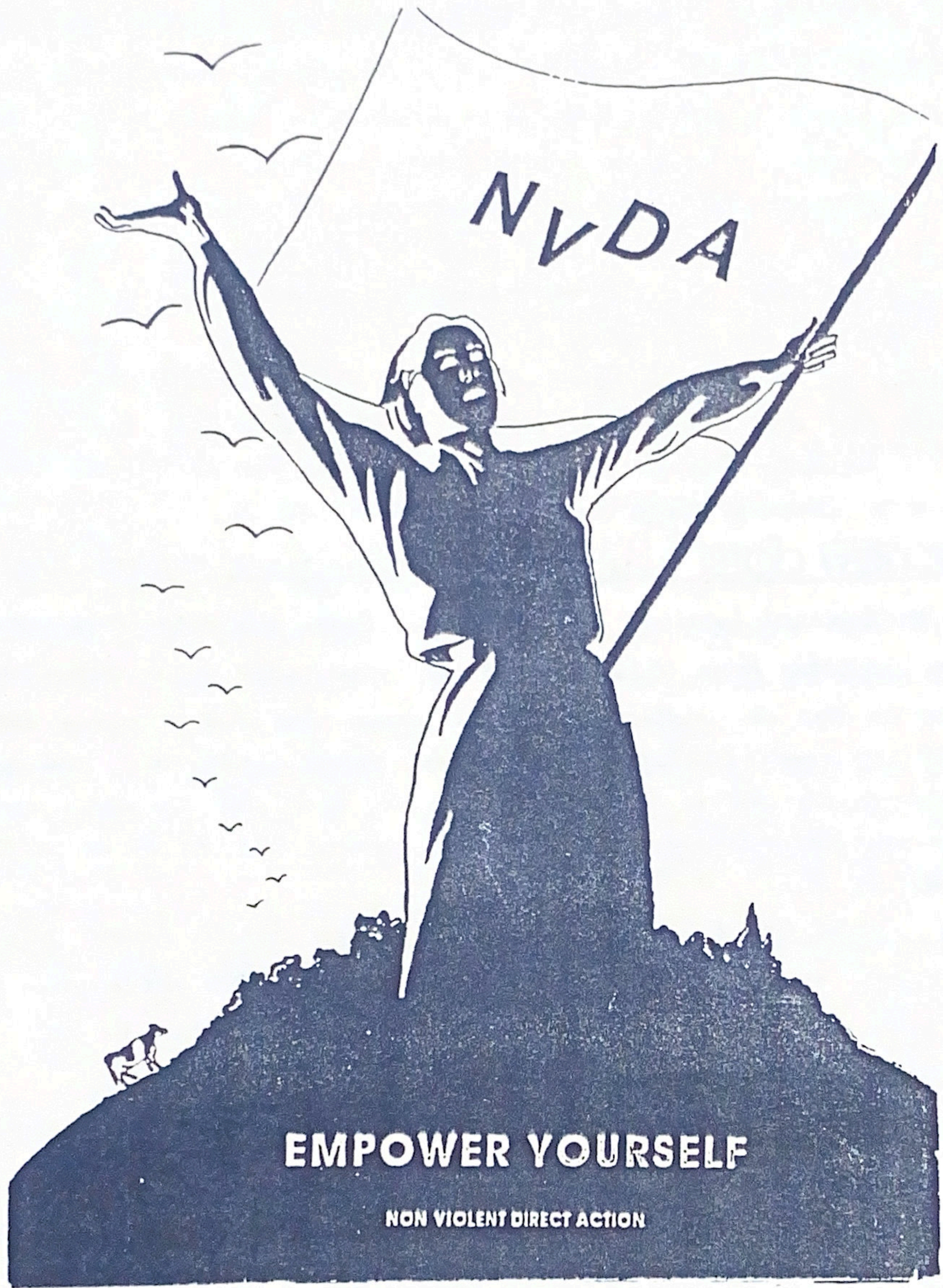
note: new date THURSDAY 28TH DECEMBER PRIVATE PARTY at an undisclosed location, KENT. 10pm - 9am. £5 with invite and location available from (01227) 773194. Going since '92 so that means Year Four for this the mellowest of mellow parties (and that is saying something for our crowd). ED, KIER and TOM, OZ, TIMO, LIAM, NICKI and special guest AL-JAY chill it down deep with a US slant while the party people do their own thang throughout this luxurious country hotel out in da sticks. Here come the nice.

FRIDAY 29TH DECEMBER at LEGENDS, New Street, Dover. 10pm - 4am. £5. D1Y return as Rick and Pete AKA DIGS AND WOOSH show us what's going stateside with their immaculate deep US profferings. All hail.

NEW YEARS EVE - DEEP SPACE SPECIAL at Legends. 4am.

THURSDAY 4TH JANUARY 1996 7TH HEAVEN at The Works. Canterbury. 9pm - 2am. £3 Chill Sesh. We'll probably have San Fran renegade AL-JAY soothing the soul saying as he'll be around for a while longer. Don't expect it rocking coz it won't be. Try a few beers and a postmortem to some cool house grooves instead.

REGULARS: TUESDAYS - GRIN at Fungus Mungus. The nohouse chill sesh.
ALTERNATIVE THURSDAYS TO tVC at the WORKS -T4 Techno Night with Neils



NVDA

EMPOWER YOURSELF

NON VIOLENT DIRECT ACTION