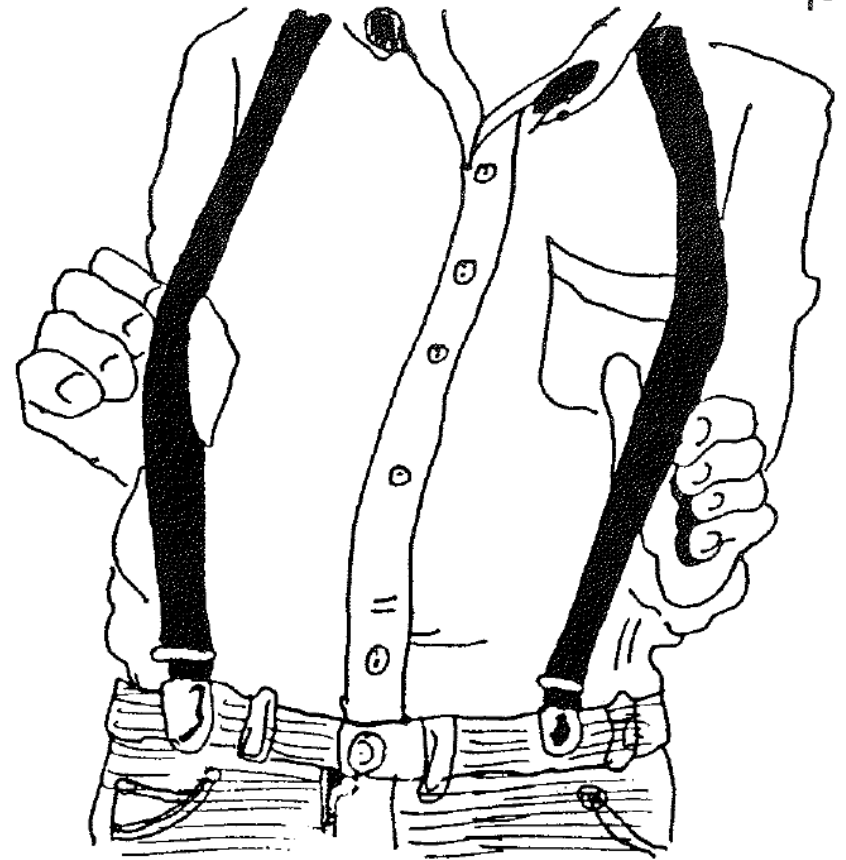


CHARGESHEET {no 8}

50p



interviews: (*COCK SPARRER &*
MAJOR ACCIDENT)
also

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	The U.S. of oi! - DOC MARTEN	:	GASSENHAUER	-	The Canadian
	Connection:	TOOTS & THE MAYTELS:	RECORD REVIEWS:	CULT	
	FICTION - 'Revenge' & other odds and sods.....				

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Chargesheet

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Hi-hi-hi and welcome one and all to issue 8 of the finest fanzine ever to walk God's green earth! - Sorry about that lack of modesty, but being musically inclined as I am, means that I'm pretty good at blowing my own trumpet!

I know its been longer than usual between issues, and your all probably saying things like: "Where the hell have you been?", "How are you after all this time" or "What's Chargesheet?" So I apologise from the tips of my toes to the top of my head - I'm Sorry! There I've said it, we can be friends now can't we? Actually the delay has been a bit of everything. Both Personal and in the business sense, if the things I do can be called business?

I've been working with a few people on several different projects and it looks like some will now pay off. then I've been writing a few scripts (And am still writing them in actual fact) to send to the TV Companies....Hoping that someone can recognize real talent when they see it! I doubt it though as the BBC and the others only seem to have one sort of taste - BAD!

Here keep an eye out for an album called "SKAVILLE USA" it comes from the house of oi - OI RECORDS. And will be released under a new label of SKA RECORDS.

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and it's an English edition of MOONDOG RECORDS "Hit and run" album, featuring New York ska/two-tone bands and sounds like a right cracker. Also from the land of the free comes "The US of oi!" an album to feature New Jersey's Doc Marten (See inside)

LINK RECORDS have released the first LP and there are more goodies on the way. Also the news letter is available from PO BOX 164, LONDON SE 13 5 QN. It's free but there is a subscription charge of £1 for postages.....

Bye for now
GROGGER.

don't and never will have!

Life in general amounts to a run in with the cops every couple of days or so. I myself have just been through the courts on two charges:- Public Mischief (Akin to 'Breach of the peace') and Vandalism which isn't so funny as it carries a 14 year sentence at top wack. Anyway that amounted to a two hundred and fifty dollar fine, they suppose to be after me again, for an assault I thought had been forgotten. They've gotta move fast if they're gonna catch me!

Pee-bone is the worst though, I can't count the number of charges that have been laid against him. When its summer we do the shows, Hardcore shows so they know we're about. Our favourite gatherings are in the parks with a couple of crates of beer and a guitar. That usually lasts an hour or two, until we're to drunk or to loud, at which time its run or get nicked. Our attitude is - "Life is what you make it"....So we make the most of it!

Oi Oi that's yer lot

Dave Welton (Gassenhauer &

And the address for airplay on CRSG is: Dave Welton, 4578 Oxford Avenue, ATL Quebec, H4A-2Y8, Canada.



Toots & The Maytals

TOOTS AND THE MAYTALS

Toots (Frederick Hibbert) started his singing career at Church in his home town of Maypen in 1962. Moving down to Kingston he formed a band called the "Vikings" See Island's "Intensified Ska vol 2".

They started recording at the Brentford Road headquarters of Clement Coxson's Dodd. Their debut single for "Studio One" was "HALLUJAH", it was an instant success in Jamaica and was quickly followed by the equally successful "SIX & SEVENTH

BOOKS OF MOSES" & "NEVER GROW OLD". Their relationship, like so many other artist was short-lived with Dodd. From Studio One they teamed up with Prince Buster, he acted as a sort of publicity agent, because of the nature and popularity of his "Sound system" he only had to play "DOMINO", "LITTLE FLEA" and "DOG WAR" for them to be hits. "DOG WAR" is consider a classic of the Ska era.

In '66 the group switched again to Byron Lee's BMN stable, which provided them with the co-operation of Lee's Dragonaires on harmonies. That year they won "The Jamaican Festival Song Competition" with "BAM BAM" and changed their name to "THE MAYTALS". They were constantly in the local charts with such numbers as "FEVER", "IT'S YOU", "NEVER YOU CHANGE" and the laid back "DADDY". the same year the album "THE SENSATIONAL MAYTALS" was released, the album is very rare and highly prized nowadays. Their runaway success was brought to an end when Toots was busted for drug offences (Ganga) and he served two years in prison. On his release the band started working with the most influencial producer of all - Leslie Kong. And Toots' time in prison provided the inspiration for "54-46 WAS MY NUMBER". They made sure they were back with a bang by winning that year's Song Festival. It was with Kong that they broke international ground with such numbers as "DO THE REGGAY", "PRESSURE DROP", "SWEET & DANDY", "POMES & PRIDE", "MONKEY MAN" & "WATER MELON" many of which had a direct bearing on the two-tone era. The Maytals also made an extra bit of history in 1980 when their Hammersmith concert was recorded, Mixed, Pressed and put into the Shops within 24 hours.

in next issue of chargesheet....."THE STORY OF SKA"





Gassenhauer

CANADA

LOCATION:
PEE-BONES
DURING A
PISS-UP!

FROM LEFT
TO RIGHT..
RICHARD(DRUMS)
TODD..(VOCALS)
PRESTON.(BASS)
DAVE..GUITAR

the Cock Sparrer



interview

I've always strived to bring you the best in Chargesheet, the best features, the best interviews, the best layout (Well I'm working on it). Anyone who has at all attempt, or indeed writes a fanzine, can tell you it isn't an easy task. So it's always with a certain amount of pride that a writer brings you an interview to top all other interviews on offer at this present time.

So without further ado, let's stop waffling and get down to business.....

"THE 1986 COCK SPARRER INTERVIEW"

(Many thanks to Steve Burgess)

Q: WAS PUNK A NEW DIRECTION FOR A BAND ALREADY IN EXSISTENCE, OR WAS COCK SPARRER A PRODUCT OF THE "PUNK EXPLOSION" ?

Steve: Neither, Sparrer were gigging in '75, well before punk! However, it wasn't so much that we changed direction in '76, more that the scene seemed to catch up with us. We were already toppling amps and kicking over mike stands in an attempt to make the act more exciting, although I'll admit the song-writing wasn't all that brilliant at the time.

When Punk came along, it was something we could relate to, as we'd been fighting against the old order (The hippy mega-star scene) for sometime. In 1975

a senior member of the NME called us "Overgrown Schoolboys" in a review, because of our attitude, he went on to praise Steve Gibbon who we had been supporting (a real old hippy type), then a year later he was extolling the virtues of "Punk Philosophy"....They're all hypocrites!

Q: WHERE DID THE UNKNOWN "COCK SPARRER" USE TO REHEARSE AND WHAT KIND OF VENUES AND ACTS DID YOU APPEAR AT/WITH ?

Steve: We usually rehearsed at "Allan Gorders studios" in Leytonstone and did mainly support gigs at the old "Roundhouse" in Dagenham and elsewhere (We did quite a few at "The Corn Exchange" in Cambridge), supporting: MOTORHEAD, THIN LIZZY, ALVIN LEE, CURVED AIR Ect. After signing for Decca we did a two week tour of the Major venues supporting the re-formed "SMALL FACES" (Steve Marriot, Kenny Jones ect.) What an experience! Marriot is a true rock & roll character.....

Q: In the seventies the papers quoted that you, along with Sham 69 and the early Skrewdriver, had the biggest pull over the emerging skinhead cult. What was your first impressions of this element of the audience, bearing in mind that punk fashion was the happening thing ?

STEVE:

I don't know where the skinheads came from, there weren't any in evidence in '76. they just re-appeared. we didn't care as long as we had an audience. Our songs weren't political (Although since then we've tried to write lyrics that say any kind of Fanaticism is wrong, wether its left or right!

Q: ON "CHIP ON MY SHOULDER" ON SYNDICATE'S "SON OF OI", THE SONG INCORPORATES THE WORD "MASTERBATION", WHERE AS THE ORIGINAL (B side "We love you" 12") IS DEVOID OF ANY SUCH REFERENCE. WAS THE WORD A LATER ADDED SENTIMENT, OR WAS IT A PRUDISH RECORD COMPANY THAT OMITTED THE WORD ?

STEVE: The original lyric was "Education", Colin changed it later, but I don't care as I still get the credits.

Q: WHAT WERE THE EARLY DAYS LIKE FOR SPARRER ?

STEVE: Frustrating! When punk came along, all the record companies were looking for new bands and we'd been around for a year or two, so they thought we couldn't be "New Wave" (Although its as I said, everyone caught up with us). So we got a manager who got us into Decca via the backdoor. In those days gigs were chaotic, money was non-existent, but we usually managed to get pissed. Infact at the Fford Green Hotel in Leeds, I was so Drunk



that I went on stage without my guitar, and didn't even realise until the sound engineer came running from the mixing desk to tell me!

Q: WHAT WAS YOUR OPINION ON THE OTHER TWO BANDS THAT WERE BEING COMPARED WITH YOU (SHAM & SKREWDRIVER) ?

STEVE: We were friends with Pursey and I liked Sham (Pursey once said Sparrer were too good musicians to be punks). He wrote Nursery rhymes (John Lennon, I think, said that was the way to write songs) and that's the way we liked to write. Skrewdriver turned up at a Sparrer gig in Camden just after they came to London. We were wearing Martins, Sta-prest, braces and Shermans (But we were never skinhead)- they looked like hippies. Then the next time we saw them, they were skinheads!

Q: LOOKING BACK ON THE BAND'S HISTORY, WHICH YEAR WOULD YOU SAY WAS YOUR YEAR AND WHY ?

STEVE: '82. I think "Shock Troops" was very good, it was how we really wanted to record and it should have been released in '77.

Q: PLEASE GIVE A DISCOGRAPHY, INCLUDING ANY OFFICAL BOOTLEGS YOU MIGHT HAVE PRODUCED PRIOR TO BEING PICKED UP ON ?

STEVE: Not much really,
 '77 Running Riot/Sister Suzie
 We love you/ Chip on your shoulder
 '83 England/Argy Bargo
 Shock troops (LP)
 '84 Running Riot in '84 (LP)

There were some terrible 8 and 16 track demos recorded very early on (Sunday stripper, ect) and I think some have been released. I hear someone is planning to release a lot of them on an album, must be mad-they're atrocious!

Q: DID YOU EVER REACH THE POINT WHERE YOU WERE MAKING A LIVING OUT OF THE BAND ?

STEVE: No!

Q: YOU WERE IN ON OI FROM THE START, WHAT DID YOU SEE IT AS BEING ALL ABOUT ?

STEVE: I never heard of Oi until Bushell's first compilation, which included "Sunday Stripper"..... We were in America at the time, when oi was emerging. I think when punk arrived, the establishment tried to calm down what they saw as a major threat. By renaming it "New Wave" and absorbing it into the main-stream music business, signing acts like Costello, Police and other middle of the road artists. Oi was a rebellion against this treachery.

WOULD YOU AGREE OR DISAGREE WITH THOSE PEOPLE THAT RECKON OI HAS NO RELATION TO PUNK, EITHER TODAY OR IN THE SEVENTIES ?

STEVE: Oi was the New Punk, as Thrash Metal is the new Oi.....so it goes that kids like noise!

Q: OF ALL THE SPARRER SONGS WHICH ONES HOLD THE MOST MEANING FOR YOU AND WHY ?

STEVE: Well personally I like the ones I wrote, but as the band splits all credits no one will know which ones they are (Thank god!)

8. "Sunday Stripper" COCK SPARRER
 (Mensforth/Cowie)
 (Garnie Lammin/Steve Burgess)

Canadian skins

Gassenhauer are at the centre of the oi! Universe, in Canada, in more ways than one; firstly they are the prime oi band, thanks to the untimely demise of 'The Discords'. And secondly because Dave Walton (Guitarist) also runs a weekly radio show by the title of 'Joi thru oi!' On C.R.S.G.'S cable network. (I'll include the Address later for any bands who want to send promo's over..Cassettes or vinyls).

For an insight into the candian scene I asked Dave to do a write up from his point of view.....

DAVE WELTON:- There ain't too many of us here, that is....real skins! There's a lot of arseholes who crop their hair and call themselves skins, but go all out to get us a bad name.. We call them 'shit skins'.

We've also got people running around with cropped hair, yet denighing any association with the skinhead cult - 'Hardcories'. We can't understand why these people would want to crop their hair but don't want to be called skin. We do what we can to discourage these idiots, as they make it difficult to establish skinheadism as a clear-cut independant group.. After all how are the public going to know who to blame when they can't tell who the skinheads are and who are the arseholes ?

Shit skins give us a bad name, they go round beating the shit out of anyone smaller than themselves, or old ladies and most of the time they're loaded on smack or whatever. They make me sick, because the cops don't know the difference between us and them, so we end up getting 'popped' for the shit they stir-up! I'm not saying the cops wouldn't bother us if these people weren't around, but when I get 'popped' I get the hump if it wasn't down to something I did!

People seem to think skins are dirty (when I say people, I mean the people round our neighbourhood, not those 'up on the hill' more about that in a minute). This opinion as far as I can see, comes from the 'shit skins' (Suprise..Surprise). As they tend to run around with their clothes all torn and hanging out, braces dangling round their legs... Just like hippies really, what with the drugs and the state their in!

The real joke is half of them can afford the expensive clothes and cars; coming from Westmount (Up on the hill) or West Montreal. Most of the real skins tend to come from N.D.G., which brings me to my band:- 'GASSENHAUER', meaning Street Ballad music. We couldn't, for the life of us, think of a good hard hitting name. So me and the drummer were going through the German dictionary and stumbled across 'GASSENHAUER'.

We are the second oi band that I know of, the first was a band called 'THE DISCORDS', but their no more. Splitting up - Tim (singer) got married, Terry and Dave (Guitars) are still kicking about, around N.D.G. and Frank from what I heard is in the slammer. 'Gassenhauer' have been doing the clubs (those that'll let us play) for the last year or so. We even had a gig at C.B.G.B.'s, last summer, in New York and met a lot of the N.Y.C.'S 'SKINS UNITED', one of them (Navy Dave) even came back with us. We're planning on going back there again this summer. Staying longer than a week this time.

As far as vinyl's go, we've had a track on a hardcore album 'Local youths', the album is called 'It came from the pit...' (You see the sort of shit we have to put up with) We were lucky to get on that album, as all the promoters are french and into Hardcore, they don't like us and we don't like them. So if there is a big show in the offering you can be sure they don't ask for us.

From New York we've got two live tracks on a compilation job, though I don't know what it'll be called when it comes out. Also we're thinking of putting together a tape for marketing.

BACK TO SKINS.

The two things we N.D.G. skins pride ourselves on, is our sharp dress (Button-downs, 1/2" braces, Levi red tags, Doc's if we can afford them (To order only ..Expensive) and secondly intelligence, the two things shit skins and hardcories

Mia explained about the bus to Paddington, where to get off to cross the canal by the footbridge. Then the way through the flats and out onto the beginning of the market. By the time she had finished Carol was totally confused. Mia laughed, "Don't worry, it's not as complicated as it sounds, as long as you get off at the right stop!" "Cheers" said Carol in a tone that echo'd just how much confidence she had in the instructions. Both girls smiled and Carol drained her cup of the last dregs, before getting everything together for her trip.

Portobello was bustling with people, all sorts of people from the curious tourist to the locals who bought their veg from the market. As Carol nosed her carrycot through the crowds heading down to the flyover, the sounds of chanting reached her ears. On looking round she spied a troop of Hari Krishna followers, with their bald heads and bright coloured dresses. Some wore sandals, some bare feet, they came through the crowds from the road running parallel with the flyover. As Carol watched a trio of Rockerbillies started bowing down before them, touching their foreheads on the pavement while croning "Harri Krishna king of the skinheads". Carol giggled as the look of annoyance on the troops faces was plain to see, yet they tried to appear calm and detached.

The Troop disappeared down towards the Notting Hill end with the three youths chasing after them, leaving behind some rather bemused French tourists gabbling away in their own language and watching the empty space, where they had been. A stall with crombies held high above the crowd caught Carol's eye and she wandered over to see if they had any other skinhead stuff, but the crombies turned out to be old stock, that the owner was finding it hard to get rid of. He had even dropped the price nearly fifty percent, when he realised that Carol wasn't in the market for a crombie - "Anything to get rid of them!" cried the stall-holder. "Well you could pay me to take them off your hands!" Carol replied as quick as a flash.

"I'm desperate love, not stupid!" the man replied good naturedly. "Well you never know - do you?" "Yea well I ain't lost me marbles yet!" "See ya!" Carol felt obliged to say farewell as she moved off deeper into the market. She stopped at another stall that was selling Walkman cassette players on the cheap. She had always fancied one of those. While she looked another trader played with Darren.

(MORE TO FOLLOW IN ISSUE 9 OF CHARGESHEET)

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Q: WHO WAS "RUN WITH THE BLIND" AIMED AT ?

STEVE: Fanatics who have to follow leaders, who in turn offer easy solutions to complex problems. all bigots right and left.

Q: HOW COME "ENGLAND BELONGS TO ME" WAS SUCH A LIMITED EDITION (intentional or not) AND WHY WASN'T IT FEATURED AS AN ALBUM TRACK ?

STEVE: Should really ask the label, the song was actually called "London belongs to me" but the lyric didn't scan right.

Q: WAS THERE ANYTHING IN YOUR CAREER, THAT YOU CAN LOOK BACK ON AND SAY "I REGRET THAT" OR "IF I HAD THE CHANCE I DO IT DIFFERENTLY", IF SO WHAT ?

STEVE: I'd never have picked up a guitar. There's no money in it. Seriously, we should have signed to McLaren when we had the chance.

Q: WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST THOUGHT ON THE NEWS THAT SOUTHALL HAD EXPLODED, WITH OI BANDS AT THE CENTRE OF THE MEDIA STAGE ?

STEVE: The local newspaper popped through my door, a six year old picture of Sparrer in it, with a line something like "These men were responsible". Sparrer hadn't even recorded for years, at that time I was in another band, so you can imagine it was quite a shock. But then, journalists don't always check their facts, they just took the picture from an oi album.

Q: WHAT WAS YOUR FINAL CONCERT, WAS IT A SORROWFUL OCCASSION, OR ONE OF RELIEF ?

STEVE: The Fulham Greyhound. Some of the audience were trying to set fire to the wall-paper before the set even started. Afterwards they demolished the stage (I think they ate it - there was nothing left). The tyres of our van were slashed, it was a relief to get out alive!

Q: HOW MANY GIGS, MILES ON THE ROAD DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE DONE ?

STEVE: Millions

Q: WHAT WAS YOUR TOP SELLER, GIVE SALES FIGURES ?

STEVE: I never saw any sales figures.

Q: WHAT BANDS OF THE PUNK/NEW WAVE ERA WOULD YOU GO AND SEE ?

STEVE: The Clash were the best (When they were rocking).

Q: WHAT MADE YOU THINK IT WAS BEST TO CALL IT A DAY AND WAS IT A SUDDEN DECISION OR HAD IT ALWAYS BEEN ON YOUR MIND ?

STEVE: The last night at the Fulham coupled with a desire to stay alive.

Q: WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD IN RELATION TO SPARRER AS WE KNOW IT ?

STEVE: One never knows, does one ? A live album seems imminent. We tend to release an album every 2-3 years.

Q: HOW DO YOU THINK YOUR ATTITUDES CHANGED FROM '77 TO THE TIME WHEN YOU CALLED IT A DAY ?

STEVE: We had a lot of good times but you can't survive on that, we grew up. It's time for the next generation of suckers to find out how to get ripped off (see the lyrics to TAKE FM ALL).

Q: ANYTHING YOU CARE TO SAY, ANY WORDS OF WISDOM YOU'D LIKE TO CLOSE WITH ?

STEVE: "You can pick your friends, you can pick your nose - but you can't pick your friends nose" Sparrer philosophy circa '77.

"All you need is oceans of booze" - Andy (Sparrer roadie '78). "Just say no" Grange hill 86



DOC-MARTEN



Contact : DOC-MARTEN. John, 2209 Barnegat Blvd, Pt Pleasant, NJ, 08742 USA.

From left to right: Mike, Paul & John make up the New Jersey band of "Doc-Marten" who, like a growing number of oi bands, were a four piece, but ended up a trio after sacking the vocalist. The band is a fifth generation, that is the fifth band to centre around the present members of Doc-Marten, but it is the first one to have an oi theme!

Oi itself first came to their attention via a college radio station back in '81. They had gotten into a band who turned out to be of English skinhead origin. From there it was a matter of buying oi records, the first for John was One Way System - "Give us a future". And the more they heard of oi, the more they were convinced that that was where it's at!

Doc-Marten was born and a hard struggle began, for the Hardcore scene is the predominant factor in the US alternative sphere and those inside tend to look down on skinheads and skinhead bands - "Especially NJ ones!" according to John. Things started pretty well, but like a lot of oi bands Doc-Marten seemed to attract violence. And such anti-social behaviour on behalf of the audience succeeded in getting them banned from just about everywhere in New Jersey and copping the label of Nazi's, which always seems to be liberally applied when a few crops are sported.

It's a case of six of one and half a dozen of the other, as to whose fault it is that things have come to such a head - Sure the skinheads must cop and accept the blame for turning gigs into mayhem, but the hardcore control must accept a portion for giving the skinhead bands a very negative and unhelpful attitude. Anyway, in their time DM have played with the likes of: T.S.O.L, FALSE PROPHETS, MENTAL ABUSE, SOCAIL DECAY, SHEER TERROR, X-MEN, F.O.E and many more. The pay rate for gigs on average is 30-50 dollars, while C.B.G.B.'s in New York paid them 80 dollars. A lot of the time it's playing for the sake of a gig, which is good for morale but hard on the pocket.

The most revealed English band amongst Doc-Marten is the old combo of the 4-SKINS, this reflects in the fact that "Wonderful World" is one of the surviving covers that is still apart of their regular set, along with that most widely played 'Jack the lad' track of all time "BAD MAN". So now you know all there is to know about DM, how will you get to hear them play. Well they are guesting on a W.German compilation tape, along with Indecent Exposure, The Betrayed, Ect enquiries to EDDIE SCHRESSL, JAKOBSPL 11, 8900 AUGSBURG, W.GERMANY.

"Tell you what Carol.....Stay at Mia's for a few days. Then you can have a think about it, while I do the same. Then I'll phone you again and we'll see what we can sort out!"
"Yea..."
"Call Mia now, I want to talk to her....."

The following day Carol spent mostly round the house, taking a little time off to go over into Marks Park with Darren. It had been Mia's idea to get him into the sun and had taken her a bit of pushing to persuade Carol to go. In the afternoon one of Mia's neighbours come round on the hunt for a cup of sugar and the three women spent the afternoon chatting. Until Sammy returned at three-fifteen, which made it painfully obvious she had been bunking off. Mia didn't bother to say anything though, that was a cause lost long ago.

In the evening Carol joined Sammy in her bedroom, where they played records. Carol insisted that Sammy play her limited collection of Two-tone and UB 40 discs, while Sammy kept trying to sneak on the occasional Wham or Culture Club record. It was during this time that Carol asked Sammy what Portobello Market was like..
"Alright I suppose...Why do you ask?"
"I was thinking of taking a trip up there tomorrow!"
Sammy nodded and leant over to her bedside table, "If you go you'd better take this with you..." Opening the small drawer, slung under the unit, she withdrew her hand holding a thin black shaft topped with a finger-guard, pressing a small button a five inch blade, blurred into position with an audible 'Click'
"Do I need too?"
Sammy shrugged, "Better safe than sorry; there ain't 'alf some funny people about and what with you being a skinhead and all, well....." Her voice trailed off, it was better left unsaid. Carol silently accepted the blade, she returned the knife to it's shaft and placed it into her pocket. After all this was Sammy's neck of the woods and there was that old saying, 'When in rome....'

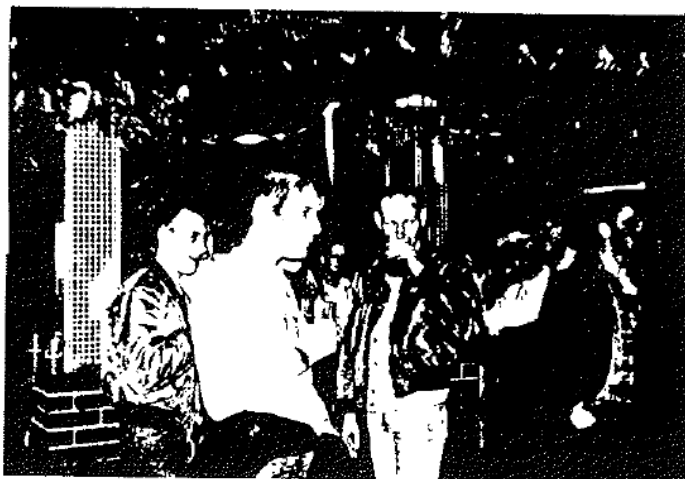
The following morning Mia took Darren to Wembley, to do some shopping, while Carol, left to her own devices, tidied up the house before settling down in front of the kids programs on telly. At lunch time Mia returned and Carol made a pot of tea, while she put the groceries away. As they settled at the table, Mia pushed a small wad of ten pound notes into Carol's hand.
"What's this?" Carol asked.
"Hum asked me to sort out some money for you, she's going to pay me back later!" Mia explained quickly before Carol had the chance to refuse. It had been obvious Carol



was skint, by the way she had to keep asking for cigarettes the day before.

"That's handy" Carol beamed, "I was thinking of going to the market this afternoon!"
"Which one?"
"That one your neighbour was on about the other day,"
"What Portobello?"
"Yea that's the one!"
"Oh it's nice there, they've got some nice stuff there!"

Sipping at her tea, Mia thought of something she had forgotten, "Do you know how to get there?"
Carol shook her head, so



"Hello stranger!" Carol said with a grin.
 "Hello 'auntie' Carol!" It amused Sammy to have an Aunt that was barely four years older than herself. It had also been Mia's way of getting back at Carol, when ever she pulled Mia's leg over the age of her daughter.

Actually Sammy was Mia's step-daughter, a legacy from her Husband's first marriage, in Carol's mind the fifteen year old acquired niece was alright. And Mia liked her too, though the relationship was more like friends than mother and daughter. But that was only to be expected, when there is only an eight year age gap between

them. "Less of your lip kid, or I'll box your ears!" Carol replied to the 'auntie' Jib.
 "Bloody skinheads, always out to cause trouble!" Sammy retorted. They grinned at each other, both sharing the same sense of mischief and humour.

An hour or so later Mia fixed them all something to eat, she even made a little paste of mash potato for the baby. Carol was grateful for this as she had, had little time to pack any jars of baby food. After dinner Carol asked Mia if she could use the phone, then leaving Darren in Sammy's Charge, she went into the hall, where the phone was mounted on the wall, and checked that it was after six, before ringing the number of the 'Kings Arms', the pub in which her mother did a bit of evening bar work.

"Hello...Kings Arms!" A male voice said on the other end of the line.
 "Frank?" Carol asked not to sure, if it was the manager or the Celler-man
 "Hello Carol..Yea, this is Frank, what can I do for you love?"
 "Is me mum there?"
 "Yea do you want her?"
 "Please"

Carol could hear her mother's name being called, then the sound of the reciever being laid down on the bartop. A few seconds later the rustle of ut being picked up and then her mother's voice, "Hello Carol? Where are darling?"
 "I'm at Mia's mum!"
 "Ar, well at least I can be sure you safe while your there. What happened today...I had some Policemen waiting for me when I came back this afternoon, said you was mixed up in an assault...."

Well Carol explained to her mother all that had happened that day, her mother listened but could seem to understand the complications, she kept refering back to the fact that the incident of Glue-sniffin was false, as if it made a lot of difference, "But your innocent Carol!"

"That don't matter now mum, they've got me on an assault charge, regardless of the set-up by the bloody papers!"

Both women lapsed into a momentary silence as they tried to think of a solution, Carol's mother had decided it wasn't the right time to talk to Carol about giving herself up and trying to work it out with the police.

IN YOUR
 SHOP FROM
FRIDAY
 13th
JUNE
DON'T
MISS IT!!

OII AIN'T DEAD
 THE NEW E.P. RELEASE
 FROM

CONDEMNED 84

LIMITED EDITION
 COLOURED VINYL 1st 1000 BLUE 2nd 1000 WHITE 3rd 1000 RED
ON
 R.F.B RECORDINGS. A 7"
 DISTRIBUTED THROUGH PINNACLE

FOR THE RECORD

UNDER THE GUN.....MY LOVE IS A RIVER/GET READY.....WIZZ RECORDS.....(7")

This single is just right for those who are into, or just curious about sixties soul. There's echo's of the early Dexy's Midnight Runners in this single both on the cover version and their own composition. They're a band just waiting for that big break.

VICIOUS RUMOURS.....ANYTIME, DAY OR NIGHT.....OI RECORDS (LP)

Forget the politically aware pop stars and bands, these lads sing about the real issues of life: Namely Birds, Booze, Boobs & even more Booze (Well they like it). Its a long awaited event for anyone who has been following their vinyl career to date. So support a duck and buy the album.

COCKNEY REJECTS.....WE ARE THE FIRM".....DOJO RECORDS (LP)

Best ever Rejects LP, playlist runs like a greatest hits of all time. its a complete collection in its self, worth every penny.

THE BUSINESS....."SINGALONG A BUSINESS".....DOJO RECORDS (LP)

Yet another album in the greatest hits mode, and in my opinion the superior Business collection around. There are some nice little touches, like "Drinking & Driving" leading straight into "Hurry up Harry". Then there's the accordion and farm-yard intro to "Out in the cold". What with that and the inclusion of "Get out of my house" and "Saturday's heroes" - its got to be the principle Business LP in anyone's collection. (Hope we'll see more of this sort of thing in the future DOJO?)

SOCIETY'S REJECTS/LAST ROUGH CAUSE.....USKINS AND PUNKS.VOL 1..."OI RECORDS (LP)

A new series of Skin/punk unity albums from Roddy Moreno and its a good effort. The album is split - one side to each band (All the good ideas are simple). Society's rejects although caught in the rut, of this is how an alternative band should sound, aren't half bad. Beefy rifts and semi-drowned vocals, I'd rate them between listenable to catchy. LAST ROUGH CAUSE are definatly the Creme de la Creme. Devastatingly brilliant, with a style with all the good points of early punk/new Wave. Slight touches of Stiff Little Fingers and The Jam through out. This band deserve to go places!

ACCIDENT....."CRAZY".....MASSACRED MELODIES (LP)

Friends, Britons, Countrymen - lend an ear to the latest fuzzy-warble from those clockwork chellovecks - Accident! Just turn the stereo up to the loudest of the loud; blast Pee and Em out of their cosy closets with flip-horrorshow sounds like "Cue the dead", "Twisted mind", "Get Ready" and "Crazy" (Viddy "Oi the resurrection") This album is real nadsat stuff.....so buy it, Right-right?

THE PIONEERS.....REGGAE IN LONDON CITY/MY WOMAN....TROJAN RECORDS "12"

The Pioneers meet the Human League or what? Electronic drums and synthesizers mix with what sounds suspiciously like a banjo, to produce this latest offering from one of the greatest names in reggae music. Lyrically this did very little for me, probably because there is very little to the lyrics of the first side! It takes barely sixty seconds before your proficient enough to singalong, the backing track is good though and it might have improved things if "Version in London city" had been added. "My Woman" saves the day for me, though the record is still quite catchy on the whole.

PETER & THE TEST TUBE BABIES....."SOBERPHOBIA".....(LP)

Is the title some kind of cryptic clue? as young Peter doesn't seem to be as pissed as usual, or has Merrydown gone bust? no seriously there is some really artistic stuff on this album, along side the standard tracks. For example the first two tracks carry overtones of "THE WHO" in one case and "THE STRANGLERS" in the other. Production is first rate, and on side two there's a good pathetic version of the "Bonanza" theme, as well as a fleeting resemblance between "Everytime I see her" and Rod Stewarts "Maggie May" (Bit naughty innit?). Prepare yourselves for a worthwhile experience that is both familiar and new!

COCKNEY REJECTS.....GET INVOLVED".....(LP)

WHAT THE FUCK?.....Oh, I see "Feargal Stinky", at least that's what it seems. Seriously I think Johnny Rotten sums my feelings up well, in the middle of screwing up "Johnny B Goode/Road runner" - "Arrrg, Stop it, Stop it! Arrrg -Torture!" I suppose its alright if you like this sort of thing, but in my case a Hernia has probably got more appeal.

RECORDS REVIEW

CONDEMNED 84....."Oi ain't dead".....RFB RECORDINGS (EP)

A "Jam" sounding bass line, is the intro to "Follow the leader". First impressions is of a standard formula, unmistakably Condemned 84. No real surprises in this package but that's not to detract from the fact it is Condemned 84 and therefore is likely to please the faithful CD 84 and oi music fans.

GBH....."Oh no it's GBH again".....ROUGH JUSTICE (EP)

Company of Wolves, Malice in Wonderland, Get out of the City and Lost in the fog all make this EP a worthwhile experience. GBH, for me have always been there, yet only of casual interest... God knows why? Now that I've had the chance to listen at my leisure, I wonder why I wasn't converted before now?

SHAM 69....."Angels with dirty faces-the best of"....RECIPIER RECORDS (LP)

When I saw the track listing, I wasn't too sure whether this compilation had the right feel to it. Sure the standard tracks are there.. But Tell the children instead of say "Sunday morning nightmare"? Or "Unite & win" instead of "The cockney kids are innocent"? So with a sense of curiosity I played it...What a surprise..all doubts fell away - this album has got bollocks! (No not pink dangly ones) but bollocks in the sense of sheer power, the tracks couldn't have been arranged better. The selection works because the feeling you get from the first track is carried right through to the last track on side two....Nicely done ma son, as young Jim might say.

THE SAINTS....."Best of....".....RAZOR RECORDS (LP)

The saints surfed in from Australia on the crest of a new wave at a time when the Pistols were feeling Pretty Vacant. "I'm stranded" and "Lip stick on my Collar" are probably my greatest memories of this band. So it was nice to sit back and do some time-travelling in the sanctity of my mind. And its surprising just how well the music carries, even today The Saints are far from out-dated and Dire Straits fans are also advised to add this record to their collection.

VARIOUS ARTISTS....."Oi!!...The Resurrection"....LINK RECORDS (LP)

To start this review lets use up all the puns, like: "It's enough to wake the dead" - "Oi the resurrection - it's a bloody miracle!" - "More than a record, it's a religious experience!"...OK? happy now? As oi Albums go, this one is going to have no trouble in ranking high above the alltime greats. Each band has given their all, while past bands see the light (See another pun there) with rarities, as in the case of Soulboys by the Last Resort, which was a track on their first demo. (limited release) or Cockney Rejects "I wanna be a star" a track on the debut Flares and slippers single. Its also interesting to note that during the time when that single was charting in the indies, another of the featured bands was toping the chart with "Respectable". That was Major Accident, now called simply Accident and they appear with the title track of their latest album "Crazy". Menace add a nice touch with "I'm civilized", a different sound and very good, for this is what Oi is about - not soundalikes or categories, but a loosely applied collective term, something which the scene has been straying from over recent years! This has got to be a record that everyone must buy, there isn't a single duff track on the album, and watch for "Framed" by Ranking Iain Kilgallon and the intensive cimarrons (Sorry Care) it's got a start that carries echo's of "Jah Wars" by the Ruts, and its increased their standing in my estimation 100%. Condemned 84 do a brilliant track called No Way in and Rumours are proving themselves as a band with a constantly high standard in the track "Pull you through" Buy it now!



4-SKINS (HODGES) - Yesterday's Heroes: VICIOUS
RUMOURS - Pull you through: SKIN DEEP - Self
Respect: MENACE - I'm Civilized: RENAGADE -
Revenge: CONDEMNED 84 - No Way in: THE BUSINESS-
Mortgage Mentality (Live)
COCKNEY REJECTS - I wanna be a star: SECTION 5-
For the love of oi: MAGNIFICENT - Heat of the
street: ACCIDENT - Crazy: THE STRIKE - Hungry
gun: INTENSIVE CARE - Framed: LAST RESORT - Soul
boys.
Link LP 01.....Dist: DMS via RCA/ARIOLA

she asked, "Who told you?"

"Mother phoned last night, she told me all about it!"

Carol followed Mia into the kitchen, "Well get him out then?" Mia was dying to hold the little mite in her arms. "Only if you do me a cup of tea first!" Mia put on a huffy 'tut' and quickly filled the kettle, she was in a rush to do the job and hold her nephew, after all the last time she had seen him was at the family get-together when he was born.

Once the kettle was plugged in, it was on its own. Mia took Darren from the carrycot and cradled him in her arms, "Cor! Ain't he got big?"

"Yea...I suppose so!" Carol's tone was dis-intrested and drained.

"Have you been crying?" Mia asked, regretting her words straight away, she could have been a little more subtle. After what Carol had been through, it was of little wonder that she had been reduced to tears.

Mia's heart went out to her sister as she saw the glisten of tears building up in Carol's eyes. Carol's face flushed as she struggled to hold them back. With a half choked sob, she stuttered, "They..They've got him....They got Dave!" Carol buried her head in her hands as the tears tickled their way down her cheeks, it didn't seem right to burden others. Even so she was grateful when Mia's out-stretched arm reached her and pulled her towards her sister's shoulder. As Carol sobbed on her shoulder, Mia did her best to comfort her in spite of the lump of emotions that rose in her own throat. Cooing "Hush, hush..It'll be alright..honest sis!" she patted Carol's back.

"I'm alright", Carol replied in a far from convincing tone.

"How about that cup of tea now?" Mia was making an attempt at defusing the situation, and was rewarded with a nod as she held Carol at arms length.

"Cheer up!", She pleaded as she went to the sideboard and set about making a pot of tea.

"Take Darren", Mia told Carol, once she worked out it was impossible to make the tea and hold the baby at the same time. Carol sat Darren on her lap, as she settled at the kitchen table. Darren became excited, gripping the arm placed around his waist, he jerked back several times... "Hey, Hey settle down!"... A gurgling, baby laugh, escaped his lips.

"He's got a dirty laugh, ain't he?" Mia chirped, "Makes you wonder what their thinking about, don't it?"

"I think he's a bit young for that yet!" Carol retorted, relaxing a bit now. Both girls had a good giggle at her words.

"Sammy at school today?" Carol asked, after sipping at the steaming hot cup of tea.

"Well that's the official story!" Mia replied wandering over to look out of the window.

"Still bunking off?" Carol talked over the top of the raised mug. Mia turned to look back into the room, "Yea well she's got a lot of her old man in her!"

"oh..When's he out?"

"He's due one day adjustment leave next month then its another four weeks after that!"

"Not long then!"

"Nah but it's been a long two years!"

They spent the afternoon talking about this and that, while Mia took over the mothering of Darren - it was a temporary way of fulfilling a need, she longed for a kid of her own, but being married to a con he spent more time behind bars than in the marital bed

At around quarter past four, the sound of the front door being thrown open reached the kitchen. It was quickly followed by the appearance of Sammy, in the kitchen.





10 REGGAE GREATS

1. Rub it up.....The Pioneers
2. Leggo Skanga.....Rupie Edwards
3. A night at the hop...Derrick Morgan
4. King of kings.....Ezz Reco
5. Oh Carolina.....The Folk Brothers
6. Burning fire.....Rupie Edwards
7. John Public.....The Dynamites
8. Swan Lake.....The Cats
9. Hurts so good.....Susan Cadogan
10. Backbeat.....Roland Alphonso

DO YOU REMEMBER, WHEN.....?

- A BLOW-JOB meant gainful employment in a glass factory!
- RED WEDGE...Was something you called a ginger -haired Rocker-billy!

drunk who couldn't keep his mouth shut, in about twenty minutes or so, the coppers would be back with, "Ho-ho! Guess what we've found out about you?".....'shouldn't take them long now they've got my real name...I wonder how Carol's doing?...Shit why the hell did they have to poke their noses in?

Apart from a short-stop at Queens park, to change trains, it didn't take Carol long to reach Stonebridge park station. A Rocker-billy had helped her get the Carrycot down the steep flight of stairs, into the subway that ran underneath the lines to the ticket office and exit.

Although it had been ages since she had last visited her sister's place, the way was imprinted on her mind. Across the Harrow road North Circular cross roads via the sprawling spider like bridge. Then follow the Circular up on the left until she reached the first lay-by, which also doubled as an exit for traffic that wished to enter the Monks Park estate.

Her sister's place was deep in the heart of the small estate. Past the collection of pre-war houses, that stood opposite their '70's counterpart. Further on lay the missing link. The whole estate stood like a museum of architecture, the thirties and forties on the right, the seventies on the left and dead ahead the sixties - the height of the housing boom! Although positioned close to the other two era's, the colossal grey wall, that was infact a housing tenement, seemed to be the out-cast of the family. It was mental-lepet ioucy. Like the Berlin wall it screen the East from the West. For beyond that tenement wall lay an estate within an estate. Ugly to the eye, because it lacked the character of the older houses and the charm of the latest editions. But nevertheless it was a welcoming sight for Carol.

Her sister's place was the third door, from the end that faced the park itself. After rat-tling the letter box, Carol fidgeted nervously, shifting her weight from one foot to another.

"Hurry up!", She prayed. It was with some relief she could see a shadowy form approach the door, through the strip of frosted glass, the lock clicked back...

"Carol!" Her sister exclaimed, the surprise was total; but then quickly replaced by cautiousness that Mia had learned being married to a man such as her Husband. She ushered Carol into the house.

"What's this I hear about Darren?"

"Let me get in first!" Carol pleaded, then

MAJOR ACCIDENT



If you turn your glazies toward the north-eastern corner, of this land of our fore-fathers, there is a good chance that you will happen upon a band who operate under the slave of "Accident" - "Major Accident" as they are more widely known, are a collection of young malchicks who dress in the height of fashionable fashion, as portrayed for thee and thine by Melcolm Mc Dowall in the real skorry cinni-epic of "A Clockwork Orange".

Apart from the look, these droogies also have a real flip-horrorshow sound, like no other sound! Deliciously delightful on the old ear-drums - with lyrics that paint pictures of the old ultra on the canvas of your mind.

Your old Droogie
Alex

Q: WHEN WAS MAJOR ACCIDENT FORMED?

M.A. Christmas '77.

Q: ARE THE PRESENT MEMBERS THE ORIGINAL PIONEERS OF THE BAND, OR HAS THE LINE-UP CHANGED?

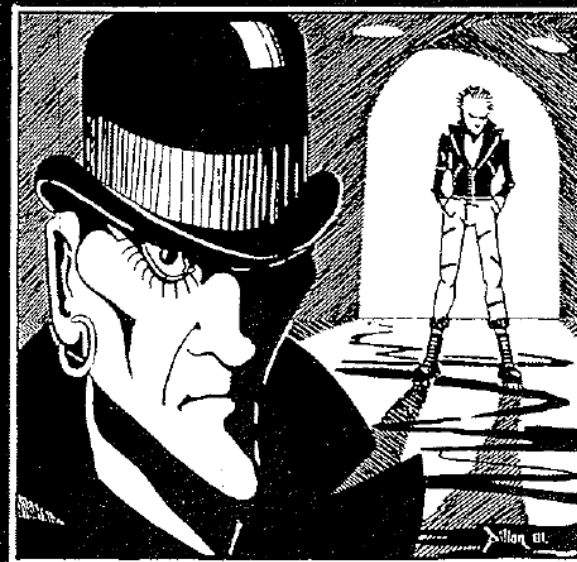
M.A. Con & Paul (Bass & vocals) are original members, but Steps has been in the band about two years, while Rich is something like six months.

Q: HOW DID THE AFFILIATION TO THE CLOCKWORK OUTLOOK COME ABOUT?

M.A. It came from watching the film. A few of us used to wear the gear to go out in, then we decided it would look good on stage.

Q: FROM ALL ACCOUNTS YOU HAVE BEEN VERY SUCCESSFUL ABROAD, WHILE GOING ALMOST UN-NOTICED AT -

MAJOR ACCIDENT



MASSACRED MELODIES



-AT HOME, WHY DO YOU THINK THIS IS ?

M.A. Haven't a clue, it could be because we're from the N.E. While all the press and agents are in the south, this doesn't make a difference when we play abroad as we're just British then!

Q: ARE THERE ANY UK GIGS ON THE CARDS ?

M.A. We're going to try to put a few dates together to coincide with our new album in about October/November.

Q: HOW HAS THE IMAGE OF THE BAND BEEN RECEIVED ABROAD ?

M.A. Very well! The image is timeless and doesn't tie us to a certain type of music, so we can play to any sort of audience. When you play abroad the audience is miles more varied than here, with even squares and hippies coming along!

Q: I'VE HEARD THERE ARE SOME VIDEO TRACKS OF MAJOR ACCIDENT, WHAT VIDEO'S ARE THESE ON ?

M.A. We have a couple of tracks featured on "PUNK ON THE ROAD" (Clockwork Toys & Hokey Cokey) which are taken from a video of a gig we played at Bradford with "The Exploited" a long, long, long time ago. You can also get a video of the whole gig.

Q: WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT REAL SKORRY NUMBER "TWISTED MIND" ?

M.A. The lyrics were written by a skinhead called Peter Roper from down South. He sent them to us and we thought they were horrorshow, so I wrote some music to them and "Hey Presto" - "Twisted Mind". Pete also wrote some of the lyrics for "Affliction". I think he's got a sick mind!

Q: AND WHO SUPPLIED THE CHILDISH BACKING VOCALS ON THAT TRACK ?

M.A. Our ex-managers daughter. She was only nine at the time!

Q: YOU ARE SET TO DO A TRACK ON THE FORTH-COMING OI COMPILATION "OI THE RESURRECTION", OUT LATER THIS MONTH. SO WHAT IS THE TITLE & CONCEPT OF THE TRACK ?

M.A. It will be called "CRAZY" and its about going out of your head watching TV every night and being under the thumb!

Q: PLEASE GIVE A DISCOGRAPHY (WITH RELEASE DATES AND LABEL IF POSS ?)

M.A. I haven't a clue about release dates, but heres the discography -

IP'S - MASSACRED MELODIES	- STEP FORWARD
A CLOCK ORK LEGION	- FLICK KNIFE
TORTURED TUNES	-
PNEUMATIC PNEUROSIS	- FLICK KNIFE
CRAZY	- MASSACRED MELODIES

ACCIDENT



A CLOCKWORK LEGION

But now that the shock had worn off, she was feeling empty, sort of, all collapsed inside.

"What am I gonna do now?" Without knowing it, she had mouthed the words, instead of keeping them to herself. But what the hell...She couldn't care less! Nor did she pay any attention, whatsoever, to the stares given to her by passers-by, on seeing her mascara stained face. Her life was a mess so why not lock the part ?

Her sub-conscious must have taken over to a certain extent, as she had travelled four stations along the 'Bakerloo line', before she realized she was on route for her sister's place. With a goal to aim for she felt a little bit better, more decisive in mood. Although the grief and guilt was ever present. She sat silently with Darren on her lap, while the train shuddered from side to side, as it ploughed through the dark shafts, cut beneath the hustle and bustle of the packed streets above. Carol wondered if Dave's thoughts were on her.....

"Well that's it!". Dave told himself, sitting on the standard cot and mattress, staring grimly at the walls abundant with graffiti; then the heavy metal door that turned the bare room into a cell. It had taken them two hours to find out the name he had given them was false, but as Dave had told himself - it was worth a try!

The discordant strains of 'Dublin's fair city' reached his ears, the sound was coming from further down the cell-block. Someone else voiced what Dave was thinking, when they called out, "Shut that fucking racket up, you piss-head!"

"And who is telling me to stop?" The drunk called back

"The I.C.F., that's who pal!"

"Up the Gunners!" taunted the drunk, with an assinine laugh.

"Up your arse - you bastard!" The other snarled



He-he! went the drunk. The apple-jack and harsh realities of life in a cardboard box had scrambled the old boy's brain. To the point, that he no longer looked out for himself.

Dave could hear the drunk muttering to himself. It was obvious to him, if not the drunk, that the I.C.F. member would be counting on getting released at the same time as the drunk...

'Sod 'em'. He wasn't going to waste his time contemplating the fate of a dozy

Stickers for sale!



The 'Clockwork Orange skin' stickers are available for:
5 stickers for 10p
10 stickers for 20p

Send money, stamp & your name and address to: Mandy Jones, 51 Sudbury Heights Ave, Greenford, Middlesex, UB6 0ND.

STANLEY KUBRICK'S



Revenge

Part 4. THE STORY SO FAR.....

Because of a newspaper article, that wrongly accused Carol of encouraging her baby to sniff glue, Both her and her boyfriend were forced to go on the run with the baby. After assaulting social services staff who had turn-up on the doorstep, to investigate the allegations.

Firstly they had stayed at a friends squat, but another arrived the next morning with the news that the police were checking the houses of known skinheads.

There was only one thing to do - Leave London and get as far away from the nightmare as possible. At Waterloo, while Carol is in the toilets changing Baby Darren, two police officers decide to run Dave in as a suspicious Character.....

"Whose got a nice clean bum, then!" Carol chirped to the baby, who sat against his mother's hip, as she bore him up the stairs back to the station forecourt. Carol felt good and at peace; a happy smile was fixed on her face, as she dodged round the milling customers. Oh no..... She stopped dead in her tracks and the smile dissolved instantly. Dave was being escorted from the Carrycot by two policemen. It was made worse for her, by the fact, that Dave's eyes met hers, but he just stared through....He was concerned that the police mustn't connect him with Carol or their baby.

Carol understood his motive, in a numb sort of way, but it hurt to just stand there and watch him being taken away, without doing anything...But what could she do? Ludicrous ideas crossed her mind, totally impractical. It was lucky, in a way, that she was too numb to do anything impulsive. By the time her face screwed up - the picture of anguish! Dave and the two policemen were swallowed up by the crowd. The feeling of something clawing away at her stomach was over-whelming, as the tears rolled relentlessly down her cheeks. Baby Darren sensed his mother's tension and was frightened by the violent sobs, that caused him to judder around in her arms. He responded in the only fashion he knew.. The build-up of an infantile scream wrenched Carol back into a state of semi-awareness. It seemed like an impossible task, trying to calm the baby and herself at the same time. She was feeling so tormented, so sorry for herself - struggling to work out what to do next, with the ever present feeling she was about to collapse!

Carol had been wandering aimlessly in the streets of Westminster for.....? How long it had been? She had no idea! Like zombie, she had got Darren into the Carrycot and set out through the crowds, barging her way through, wielding the carrycot as if it was some kind of battering-ram. Up until now, she had been feeling more dead than alive,



Q: DID YOU CATCH THAT BUSHELL THING ON YOUTH CULTS IN THE SUN? WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THE FACT THAT YOU NOR THE ADICTS GOT A MENTION IN RESPECT TO THE "CLOCKWORK KIDS"?

M.A. I don't read the Sun, but us not getting a mention is a bit off. Who cares whether Bushell mentions us or not. The Sun is hardly likely to get any attention from any one who matters.

Q: WHEN AND WHERE IS THE NEXT TOUR?

M.A. On the continent, early next year

Q: WILL YOU BE PUTTING THINGS RIGHT AT HOME, BRINGING THE UK INTO LINE WITH THE POPULARITY YOU RECEIVE ABROAD?

M.A. Its hard because promoters won't guarantee, a small band like us, enough money to cover us playing down South, so we can't afford to play enough. A couple of months ago we played in Reading - 300 miles away and got paid £40. On the way back we crashed the Van (Hired) so we lost a fortune.

Q: WHAT ARE YOUR FAVOURITE M.A. TRACKS?

M.A. Crazy, Get Ready, Leaders of Tomorrow & Brides of the beast.

Q: WHO DO YOU LISTEN TO OUT OF TODAY'S BANDS?

M.A. Ramones, Last Rough Cause anyone who mixes good melodies with power.

Q: HOW DID YOUR LP'S COME ABOUT, WAS IT A HARD SLOG TO GET TO THAT STAGE?

M.A. We recorded MASSACRED MELODIES ourselves (It cost £140) and we were going to release it ourselves, when we were brought to the attention of Step Forward (Big Mistake). We'd been together four years and had given up hope of getting a contract.

Q: WERE YOU A TALENT SPOTTED BAND, OR DID YOU WORK TO BRING YOURSELVES TO THE ATTENTION OF THE RIGHT PEOPLE?

M.A. We've never been spotted. We work hard, and still nobody pays any attention (Moan)!

Q: WHO WAS YOUR FIRST MAJOR GIG WITH AND WHERE?

M.A. Our first major gig was at "Nite Moves" in Glasgow supporting Chelsea.

Q: DO YOU HAVE A LOCAL FOLLOWING IN YOUR HOMETOWN?

M.A. Yeah, but we can't play here because we're barred from every where, because in the past some bozo's always caused fights.

Q: AND FINALLY ANYTHING YOU'D CARE TO ADD?

M.A. Viddy well little Brother, Viddy well!



If you havn't yet heard or seen Major Accident/Accident then I strongly suggest that you either try the taster track on "OI THE RESURRECTION" and/or buy the album "CRAZY" which amongst new material also carries some old time favourites: Twisted mind, Respectable, ect ect. as well as my favourite "The Band played on"..... And above all see them live when they're playing!

RIGHTY - RIGHTY?





MAJOR ACCIDENT

twisted mind



I live here with my mummy "SHE DOESN'T LIVE NO MORE"
I think she must be sickly, I laid her on the floor
she slept there for a long time, she's getting very thin
Black holes where her eyes should be the flies are crawling in
Now I play the games I like - "I LIKE SAWING BEST"
I cut her arms and legs off - "THEN CUT UP ALL THE REST"

Twisted mind - Don't play no game!
Twisted mind - Kill 'em dead
Twisted mind - Ain't got no face
Twisted Mind - I've been and cut off you H-e-a-d !

I Thought my mum was pinning "COS DADDY WENT AWAY"
so I went down to his graveside- "AND DUG HIM UP ONE DAY"
I laid him down with mummy, together on the floor
then I went back to the graveyard and got a couple more
I sat them round the table - "THEN TOOK ONE UP TO BED"
to play a little game - "AND THEN SHE LOST HER HEAD"

I've got to tie you up - "COS YOU'LL ONLY RUN AWAY"
and then when you stop crying- "WE CAN START TO PLAY"
I know that you don't like me, but I don't really mind
you call me lots of names and that's not very kind
I think you very pretty - "I'M VERY GLAD YOU CAME"
but I think that you'll look better - "WHEN WE PLAY THE COFFIN GAME!"

"I THOUGHT MY MUM WAS SAD, BECAUSE DADDY WENT AWAY
SO I WENT DOWN TO THE GRAVEYARD AND DUG HIM UP ONE DAY.
I LAID HIM DOWN WITH MUMMY TOGETHER ON THE FLOOR.
THEN I WENT BACK TO THE GRAVEYARD AND GOT A COUPLE MORE
BUT I HAVE TO TIE YOU UP, INCASE YOU RUN AWAY
AND THEN WHEN YOU STOP CRYING WE CAN START TO PLAY!"