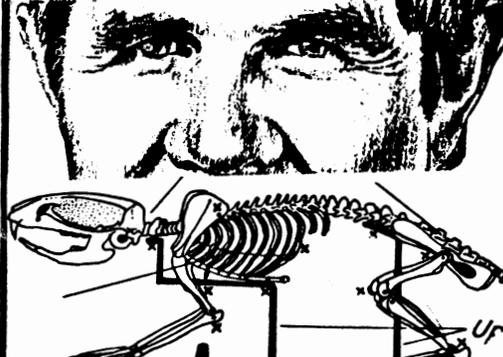
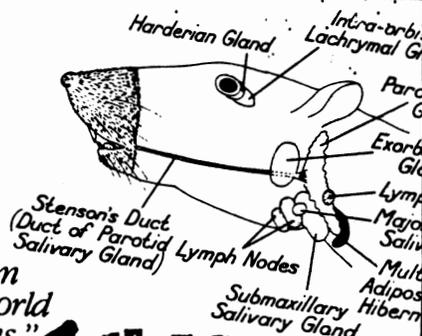


KILLING

A killing box may be made from a tin container. A teaspoonful of chloroform is poured on to a ball of cotton wool suspended from the lid or side. There should be an aperture in the lid and air should be allowed to enter the box to begin with to anaesthetise the rat and prevent asphyxiation which causes suffering and damage to the internal organs. When the animal has lost consciousness, more chloroform should be added and then the aperture is closed. A further exposure of thirty minutes to the concentrated vapour will be necessary to kill the rat. Coal gas can be used but the whole apparatus should be used out of doors where the gas can disperse. The advantage of this method is that the carbon monoxide in coal gas produces carboxy-haemoglobin in the blood which colours the vessels a brighter red, making the vascular system easier to investigate.

"This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations."



TALES FROM THE BATHHOUSE

THIS ISSUE CONTAINS NOTHING ABOUT SOCRACY!

FREE

#4 w/ THE Nerves

Gal glues her eyes shut

A woman who mistook a bottle of glue for eye-drops was blind for two months — when her eyelids were sealed as tight as a drum.

A doctor who treated the unidentified woman in Plym-outh, England, said she accidentally treated her eyes with glue intended for use with false fingernails.

"The effect was similar to Superglue," the doc said. He

warned women to keep their adhesives separate from their first-aid items and cosmetics.

This book is an attempt to present the practical work necessary for the study of the rat and the standard is that expected for the General Certificate of Education (Advanced Level), First M.B. and other intermediate examinations. Read through the following observations on practical work in general and bear them in mind during your course of study.

Punk pussycats

Animal lovers have their backs up over a new punk pussycat craze sweeping Britain.

SPCA inspectors in Birmingham say owners are dyeing their cats pink, purple and orange, shaving bald patches and fitting them with ear studs and other outlandish ornaments.

A spokesman said the goofy getup can make mousers miserable, especially in cold or damp weather.



Salivary & Lymph Glands } not shown
Left Jugular Vein

A dirty rat bests a cop

DETROIT—Off-duty Police Officer Joel Johnson shot himself in the shoulder while trying to kill a rat that attacked him in his garage.

Ten patrol cars answered the report of gunshots at Johnson's garage.

Johnson, 23, told fellow officers the rat jumped on his arm and he couldn't shake it off. So he shot at it—but hit himself instead.

LOCAL ITEM / GEORGE BOOTH

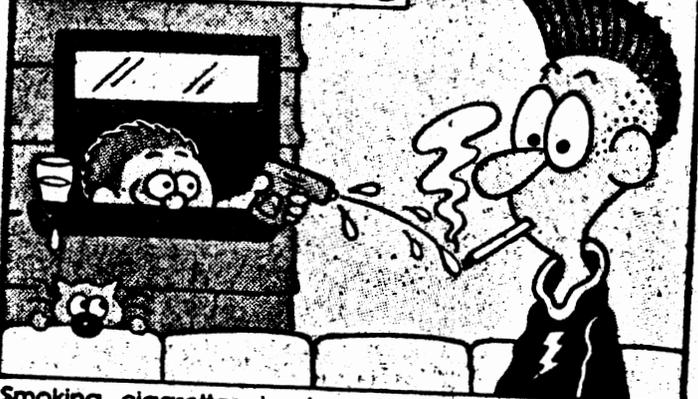
Reverend Luke Warhm preached a fine sermon Sunday morning at United Methodist, Mercy, entitled "As Ye Sew So Shall Ye Reap." Dub Beeson reports \$42.81 missing after Web Catron spilled the collection plate.

AT THIS writing, to have your car blessed at a Buddhist temple in Japan costs \$10.77.

PLYMPTON



COMICS FOR KIDS HEALTH HINTS



Smoking cigarettes is dangerous! In fact, the most common cause of lung disease is cigarette smoking. It has also been shown to be one of the major causes of heart disease. Smoking is not cool!

THOSE LIABLE:

ANN LIQUORI (COPIES, LAYOUT, TYPING, ETC.)
 DAVID HAYES (COVER, LETTERING)
 HELEN S. BLOCK (COVER CONTRIBUTIONS, ETC.)
 JESSICA SAPPINGTON
 JOE BRITZ (TYPING, LAYOUT, ETC.)
 KEVIN LEYLAND

(11 ALBION RD. EARLBY, NR. COLNE LANC'S
 BB8 6PZ ENGLAND)
 LAWRENCE D. LIVERMORE (TYPING, LAYOUT)
 RAY
 WENDY (TYPING, ETC.)

and A BIG THANKS TO MRR FOR ALL
 THE HELP, TOO.



So we have finally completed **TFTR** #4. I knew it was time to put some energy into it after a couple of people asked me something like "Oh, that fanzine still exists?". And now it's time for all of us contributors to get ready for #5. Well, not exactly. Believe it or not there might be an even longer wait than usual for the next issue. Ann will join the ranks of the unemployed shortly (YIPPEE! -- Ann) so access to a free copier will most likely not be available any more. But perchance anyone out there is losing sleep over the prospect of no more **TFTRs** to clutter up the mailbox, forget it. **Ratheads WILL unite for #5** -- eventually. And that includes new Rathouse roommate Ray, a recent escapee from Long (Boring, Antiseptic, Ignorant, etc.) Island, NY. By the way, that makes four out of four ex-New Yorkers now living in the Rathouse (Lawrence lived in Manhattan for a while, Dave MDC is also from Long Island, and I lived in Queens/Brooklyn for most of my

existence in the Big Bad Apple).

And just to keep you up to date, David Hayes has vacated the premises, sad to say. And even sadder, he took Wally the Rat with him (just kidding, Moe). A slight problem arose because of this: should we, could we, would we dare continue to call our zine Tales From the Rathouse? Well, as we're a courageous group (besides the fact that we couldn't think of anything more appropriate -- Tales From the Roachhouse?), we've left it as is. So here's an address to reach any of us at: POB 14292, San Francisco CA 94114.

Lastly, though she would probably have thought it sort of pointless and silly (and for the most part, she'd be correct), this issue is dedicated to a friend of mine who committed suicide a few months ago. Hope it's better in the afterlife, Kathy. Nothingness would be fine with me, I think. Are we having fun yet?
 ---Joe

LET US PAY

Looks like the Popular Culture Pendulum is right at the top of the arc, standing absolutely still, about to



In casting doubt on the purity of their motives, Jim Bakker has done more to glorify God than all the



come crashing back upon everything Ronald Reagan and his band of thieves have built up in the past 7 years.

America certainly gave them enough rope...witness PTL. (Is that for Pass The Loot or Pay The Lady?) What's the crime here, that Brother Bakker committed adultery (as most men do), or that he paid for sex with a woman (as most men have done), or that he had sex with another man (as many men have)? That's the issue, according to Mr. Falwell and all those weak-minded, superstitious rubes who sent Jimbo the money.

As usual, they miss the point. Nevertheless, the effect so far has been less money coming in to all of the Hallelujah Hustlers, and that's not so bad.

rest of these Evangelistas combined.

In the book of Matthew, Jesus says: "When you pray, you shall not be as the hypocrites; for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and on street corners" [and on TV] "that they may appear to men...Not every one who says to me Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom...Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in Your name, and in Your name cast out devils, and in Your name do many wonderful works? And I will declare to them, I never knew you; depart from me, workers of evil."

I don't know if there'll be a judgement day as these holy rollers seem to believe, or if there is one, that Christ will be the m.c.

But I do know that He wasn't into real estate.

crucifix © Winstan Smith

text by Ann Liquori

DO YOU LIVE IN THE BAY AREA? DO YOU SPEND A LOT OF TIME SITTING AROUND WITH FRIENDS SAYING "WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO TONIGHT?"? NEXT WEEKEND WHY NOT SUGGEST VISITING THE COMMUNITY CENTER AT 924 GILMAN ST. IN NORTH BERKELEY? NOT ONLY ARE THERE LOADS OF FUN THINGS GOING ON (MUSIC, ARTWORK, LIBRARY OF FANZINES, ETC...) BUT THE ATMOSPHERE IS USUALLY WARM & FRIENDLY (& BESIDES THAT YOU'LL PROBABLY ENJOY YOURSELF!). PLEASE DON'T COME IF YOU LIKE DESTROY, FIGHT OR ACT GENERALLY ASSHOLEY (OR IS 'ASSHOLEISH' THE CORRECT GRAMMAR?). CHEAP ADMISSION, ALL AGES, 415-526-9926, DOORS OPEN AT 9PM EVERY FRI & SAT, NO DRUGS OR ALCOHOL PLEASE. BUILT & MAINTAINED WITH THE OL' D-I-Y SPIRIT!
 P.S. IF YOU OR ANYONE YOU KNOW WANTS TO PERFORM, CALL 415-648-3561 BETWEEN 3 & 5PM CALIF. FLAKE TIME. ALSO, A CONCESSION STAND SELLS RECORDS, TAPES, T-SHIRTS & ZINES ON CONSIGNMENT. DONATIONS TO LIBRARY WELCOME, TOO. WRITE TOM OR NICOLE AT: POB 3852 OAKLAND, CA 94609

WASHINGTON — President Reagan's chief legal adviser has described a chaotic White House and a president who, in the aftermath of the Iran arms scandal, could not recall when he had approved a 1985 arms sale.

"We were trying to stimulate his (Reagan's) recollection, and he had no recollection, although he remembered being surprised about something,"

still born, unborn

not dead

i am the abortion

at age twenty;

i see the truth

behind lies and deceit

the subtle murder

of suburban youth.

Poem
by
Ray

surpassing the will
of a doctor's hand
succumbing to the blade
of this philistine land;
i live among the squalor
of the bourgeoisie
never understanding
what living could be;

i am the abortion
that lives
in fear and in pain
my sanity and soul
i will never regain.

Be Prepared

A New Zealand company is offering a do-it-yourself coffin kit that can be stored in the cellar or attic until needed. It then can be assembled in 15 to 20 minutes by a friend or relative. Clarry Petterson of Hamilton, New Zealand, who owns the company, reports that the coffins come in five sizes, sell for \$115 (U.S.) and can be put together with a screwdriver.

OK, I goofed, as anyone who saw the credits in Rathouse #3 will attest to. "Thanks for nearly writing a column," indeed. I'd been all set to do a journalistic masterpiece on the Oral Roberts scam, but due to shake-ups in my personal life too numerous and painful to mention, I somehow couldn't dredge up the enthusiasm. (And I expect to graduate from college...)

Now that I've been properly humbled, onto the topic at hand. If you saw my article in Rathouse #2 you're probably expecting another vicious political diatribe against the forces of evil at work in our government. But this time I feel like hitting closer to home; namely, the forces of apathy at work in the so-called scene. Elsewhere in this issue you'll find a list compiled by Helen and me detailing what we hate about the Bay Area. Add to that list the seeming lack of political dedication among local "punks" (for lack of a less stupid term). In DC, where I'm from, it was a regular occurrence to see punks at demonstrations; here it's practically non-existent. Although a fair number of scenesters hold the correct political views, apparently they're not interested enough to promote them. Personally, I feel that if the scene is ever going to advance, it needs to involve itself with outside groups working towards the same ends. Remember "If you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem"? I know it's not quite as simple as that, but it is something to think about.

Speaking of DC, I spent my spring break there and saw something equally disturbing. A show was put on by Positive Force DC (hi Mark!) to benefit groups working to overturn the Anti-Privacy laws (regulations on how and with whom you can have sex), held in 24 states and recently OK'd by the Supreme Court. On the bill were four local bands who usually draw decent crowds; the show took place on a Sunday afternoon, admission was \$4, and the venue was located right by public transportation. So how come approximately 75 people showed up? I have a sneaking suspicion it had something to do with the fact that displayed prominently on the flyers was the message that proceeds would go to the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force on Anti-Privacy Laws. (My brother, who distributed many flyers, told me he got a lot of responses to the effect that "I'm not supporting any faggots.") This depresses me even more than apathy; these people not only don't care about advancing the scene--they're contributing to its regression. Attitudes like this have no place in the world, let alone something supposedly dedicated to improving it.

So needless to say, those familiar feelings of disillusionment are creeping up again. I don't want to turn this into another "What's happened to the scene" bitch 'n moan but maybe it bears repeating: is there any hope to create a real alternative when those involved are as pathetic as those in the mainstream? I doubt it.

Lastly, did anyone else read about the woman whose intestines were sucked out by a toilet on an ocean liner? No, it wasn't in the Weekly World News; the S.F. Chronicle ran the story. In case you've also been having trouble distinguishing between those two papers, there's proof positive you're not losing your mind. When I read in the Chron about the man who got a sex change by mistake, I'll know Ed Anger and Herb Caen are one and the same.

"Are you prepared to die for your beliefs or just to dye your hair?"
--Subhumans



I am 15 years old. I would just like to say that I was really amazed by all the kids my age (older and younger) who read your magazine Youth 86. Walking down Vancouver on a Saturday afternoon, you look at all the punks and "weird" people and you think "What is this

world turning into?"

Youth 86 has really shown me that there are lots of "normal" kids out there like me. It's very enlightening, truly. Bye, and keep up the great work.

S. Anthology
Port Coquitlam, B.C.



What follows is a rare Rathouse interview done with one of my all-time favorite bands, The Neurotics (formerly Newtown Neurotics). If you've never heard their vigorous music & positive, socially conscious lyrics you're missing a treat. I play their stuff all the time. (WE KNOW! -Rathouse Roommates) Anyhows, this interview was particularly interesting to me because of the insightful comments about their homeland, England, & how I believe some of the conditions there closely relate to situations here in the US.

Steve Drewett - guitars & vocals
Colin Dredd - bass & backing vocals
Simon Lomond - drums & percussion

THANKS, GUYS! - Joe

Q: Do you play outside of the UK much? Might you tour the U.S. someday?

Steve: We've played Jersey (UK). We've played France twice...

Simon: Italy

Steve: Belgium 3 times, Holland twice, Switzerland twice...

Colin: East Germany

Steve: East Germany we did last summer. We're going to be playing there again in February.

Colin: West Germany.

Simon: Most of the countries in Northern Europe.

Steve: We'd like to come over and play the States and hopefully we might be able to do that in the future. We're coming over for a cup of coffee around your place when we get in.

Colin: Root beer... Tell your Mum to get the kettle on and get the sandwiches ready.

Q: Why have you switched record labels to Jungle Records recently? Is that an independent label? Does the band have any upcoming vinyl scheduled for release?

Steve: As far as record labels are concerned - we were originally on Razor. The reason why we switched over to Jungle is because Razor was not interested in putting any singles out anymore and that actually led to us very nearly not having a release in 1984. We had to switch from Razor to Jungle to be able to bring out the "Suzi" 12" single (7" as well). Not only that but the artwork and things are of higher quality on Jungle Records. We can actually do a better product overall with them. It is an independent label. I'm not sure if you're aware, from your letter, of the fact that we recently just had a 7" and 12" single out called "Living With Unemployment". It's been recorded live - very well recorded I might add, of a gig we held. The 7" has "Living With Unemployment" & "Airstrip One" - a:1 Attila the Stockbroker song plus "My Death". The 12" is the most important one. That has "Living With Unemployment" on one side and 6 live tracks on the other. That coincides with our latest LP Kickstarting a Backfiring Nation which is also live and has got a lot of old stuff, new stuff and things that you've heard before. That has a very long running time as well. It's got many, many tracks on it. These releases have just come out in the last few months (early '87 - Joe). The new album is also available as a cassette which also includes the Repercussions LP and Suzi and that retails for the same price as the LP so you get 2 LPs and a 12" single for the price of an album.

Q: Judging by the availability of your records (or lack thereof) it doesn't seem like the Neurotics are exactly a household name over here. Is that due to poor public relations or what?

Steve: First off, it's an indisputable fact that indie record labels have poor distribution. So it's very difficult if you have got a record out on an indie label to actually get the records into shops all over the world unless you're a very, very popular indie label band like maybe the Smiths were. They've gone to EMI now but they were on Rough Trade for a long time. Apart from that, we're not a really huge band, so it's those two things coupled together. In every country of the world, including England, people have to go out of their way to search out our records. It's just one of those things... To have our records in the majority of shops in England and around the world we'd have to be on a major label and we're not because major labels are just concerned with putting a lot of old rubbish out. It's just one of those things we have to put up with and hope that people do get to hear us - will have the energy and the intelligence to track down our releases. That's exactly why we like to do fanzine interviews or interviews in music papers because it makes people aware of just what is available and try to seek out. I noticed in your letter you wanted a discography. I'll give you a quick rundown on that. Our 1st single was called "Hypocrite" and the B-side was "You Say No" on No Wonder Records. That is now deleted. We then had "When the Oil Runs Out" with the B-side "Oh No" on No Wonder Records and that one is also deleted. We then had "Kick Out the Tories/Mindless Violence" out on CNT Records. That has been

the neurotics

NEVER HOLD YOUR TONGUE

I'm the greatest, the magnificent
Can't you see?

I have faith in myself
when no one has any in me

You won't succeed if you try to
put me down

You may oppress me but you will not
rub my nose in the ground

There's a future I can build with
my own hands

I know what's going on

I know what's going wrong

And while there's air in my lungs
I'll never hold my tongue

In the background of all history
Can't you see?

Is the manipulation of people
people like you & me

You won't succeed if you try to
put us down

You may oppress us but you will not
rub our noses in the ground

There's a future we can build with
our own hands

We know what's going on

We know what's going wrong

And while there's air in our lungs
We'll never hold our tongues

Lip service is not enough

When the going is getting pretty rough
Well on my own what can I do, you can't

all lean on me

I can't pull you all through

How can you fight for what you believe

When you still haven't got up off
of your knees?

Get up off of your knees - you're
wearing big holes in your jeans

We'll strike while the iron is hot
We're the greatest, the magnificent

Can't you see?

Yeah, the spirit of rebellion lies
within you & me

You won't succeed if you try to
put us down

You may oppress us but you will not
rub our noses in the ground

We can feel it, we can see it

We can steal a brighter day

We know what's going on

We know what's going wrong

And while there's air in our lungs

We'll never hold our tongues

Never hold, Never hold

Never hold your tongue!

deleted. We had "Licensing Hours" and "No Sanctuary" on CNT Records - that has been deleted. Although you can find "Kick Out the Tories" & "Mindless Violence" on a CNT compilation album

called (Abstract Records) They Shall Not Pass. You might be able to find a copy of that. Then we had "Blitzkrieg Bop", a 3 track single on Razor Records, which has now been deleted. Then we had the "Suzi" 7" and 12" single on Jungle Records which is still available. Then as I mentioned just now "Living With Unemployment" 7" & 12" single. As far as LPs are concerned we've had Beggars Can Be Choosers on Razor Records and that is still available. Repercussions which is on Jungle Records, is still available. And our new one Kickstarting a Backfiring Nation also on Jungle. Apart from that we've also got a track with Billy Bragg called "Africa" on an LP called Not Just Mandela which is a compilation of different people including Attila the Stockbroker and The Housemines. All the proceeds from that go to the anti-apartheid movement. That also is on Jungle so look out for that one as well.

Q: I love the song "Living With Unemployment" but to me working a steady job isn't exactly a pleasurable experience, to say the least. Why do you guys extol full employment as such a significant goal? Do you want to go beyond that?

Simon: First of all it depends what kind of job you're doing. Working a steady job can be an enjoyable experience if it's one that you want. Unfortunately, people are put into a position where they have to work a steady job to make a living. I've done many jobs that I've loathed - that I've had to do just to make a living. As far as extolling full employment, everyone should have the right to work if they want to work. The position we're in at the moment with 4 million unemployed with so many people that want to get out and work to make a decent living they should have that right. Twenty years ago, if you didn't like the job you were in you could leave the job that day and find a new one. These kind of opportunities should still exist today.

Steve: In the 60's there was a large feeling about going against the work ethic and seeing how silly the work ethic is. Fortunately, at that time there was plenty of jobs to turn down. If you felt like the 9 to 5 routine of a job was stupid and something that people shouldn't have to be involved with, then you didn't have to involve yourself with it and if you changed your mind after awhile you could start a job. Or, as a lot of people used to do, they used to work for a few months of the year, collect some money together, then go off abroad and when they're running out of money come back and get another job. Unfortunately in England, in this day and age, it's so difficult to get a job, so many people are denied the right to work - that we've been shown the other side of the coin. It's all well and good going on about how stupid the work ethic is but when you're not even given the chance to work if you really want to, if that opportunity is taken away from you, and you are forced not to work - to try and live on public assistance (some very small amounts of money) - then you realize, unfortunately, that the work ethic then becomes amplified into something of greater importance than it's ever been. The ability to be able to work if you want to becomes something like a dream - a goal in life. It has blown the work ethic up into something bigger than it's ever been before - which is wrong - but we're saying, as Simon pointed out, that people should not be denied work if they want it. It should be like the 60's, where there's enough employment for people who want to do a 9 to 5 job and if people only want to work occasionally they can do that as long as the opportunities are there to work. The work ethic has definitely had an opportunity to be destroyed if resources were used properly in this country. That means by using new technology to be able to free people from the slavery of a 9 to 5 job - where the technology does the work and the majority of the people don't have to work 5 days/40 hours a week. They would only have to work a small part of that week and the economy still benefits from exports and things and the income of the country as a whole is healthy. Therefore, new technology could be used to dismantle the work ethic. But the new technology and mass unemployment has been created to make a slave labor force. Where the fear of being unemployed and never being able to get a job is such that it forces down all the rates of pay in the



country and everyone ends up working for next to nothing. The increased profits made through cheap labor are then pocketed by the people who already have more money than sense and too much power. So you see it's a bit different from America. You haven't felt the devastating effects of monetarism and the creation of 4 million unemployed...

Collin: Which would be something like 16 to 20 million people in the U.S. - a helluva lot. And also an unemployed person in this country takes in about 30 pounds a week, which is about 40 - 45 dollars, and it's just a ridiculous amount of money to expect anybody to live on. So, as Steve says, we're not extolling work so much as the right to be able to have a job if you want one and just simply have the readies in order to be able to live on anything other than just the subsistence left.

Q: Have you ever played clubs with groups stuck under the Anarchist label? Am I correct in feeling that you view the UK Anarchist scene as a bunch of "hypocrites" who "just agree with the loudest voice"?

Steve: Yeah (laughter). Basically, we just feel that these people are very silly. And we don't have much interest in them.

Q: Are any of you involved with outside projects along the "agitate, educate and organize" vein?

Simon: Outside the band and after work our time is very, very limited. Our involvement is the band, basically. That's what we do to educate people, enlighten people...

Steve: And doing fanzine interviews...

Simon: ... making records, doing benefits. We've done countless benefits for a countless amount of causes between anti-apartheid...

Steve: Miner's strike in '84...

Collin: Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament...

Simon: ... well whatever you bring on. We've done them all (laughter). So that's where we get our involvement.

Steve: We've also, in one area or another, involved ourselves with community activities and local gov't activities within our town to create a better environment. What we say in our songs and what we say in our interviews, in the media as a whole, has always been linked in with issues and support for different areas and stuff we've done on television in England has been connected with that sort of thing. So within the group context, we've been very, very busy in those areas.

Q: When will the next election for England's Prime Minister be held? Do you expect Thatcher to be re-elected again? Is there a limit, as there is in the USA (though Reagan wants to change that law), to how many years she can remain in office?

Simon: There will be an election this year. Do we expect Thatcher to be re-elected?

Steve: We hope not.

Collin: It's very hard to say at the moment. The opinion polls are changing every week. The Tories are in the lead at the moment.

Simon: You can never be sure. We get such a distorted view in our own media of actually who is ahead in the opinion polls. They change so rapidly, I don't think they mean much. The head of the party who is in gov't can stay as long as they want to. They don't have to be replaced after two terms.

Collin: No, as long as the people want them.

Simon: I wasn't aware that Reagan was trying to change that in the States. That's a new one on me.

Steve: We've been working for 10 years to get people to see the insanities behind supporting a Tory gov't. We're all keeping our fingers crossed hoping, beyond hope, that the Labor Party can get in here very soon because there's going to be - there has been - many, many evil things happening in this country due to the Tory Gov't. The more terms of office they get in, the more powerful they become. It's a frightening thought to think of another term of office for the Tories.

Collin: Since the Tories have been in (for 10 years) we've gone through a war, 2 of the longest strikes every, our National Health Service has been run down slowly but surely, education has been cut, grants have been cut, unemployment has risen by 2-3 million. Give us another 5 years of that and we won't be here to answer these questions anymore.

Steve: Not only that but soon after Margaret Thatcher formed her gov't in '79 there arose massive street rioting all over the country. Where the poverty and frustration levels in ordinary people had gone to such an extent that the only way to vent that frustration was through rioting. This is a very, very unsettled country at the moment and thru the miner's

strike, the rioting and things like that the image of the British bobby being a nice, friendly policeman and the best in the world has completely gone out the window. Because the rest of the world has seen just how authoritarian they are and how they can be used as a tool of the State even in a so-called civilized country such as England.

Q: What address can people reach you at?

Simon: No Wonder/ 161 Spencers Croft/ Harlow, Essex CM18 6JR/ England.

Collin: If you want to phone us from the States and have a chat, it's 0044 279 411826.

All: That's the interview. Say 'hello' to MDC. And best regards to Jello in the future. Thanks very much for the questions. Good-bye!

NEUROTICS



THIS FRAGILE LIFE

As winter gnaws through dampened walls
I can see her sitting there on her own
With the curtains drawn
Huddled up but still feeling the cold
She could sell her husband's medals
To pay for some coal for the fire
But I know that she won't -
She'd rather have the memories
Of the arms that once held her
The lips that said he loved her
And the laughter that cascaded
Down through those years
When the world was gripped by fear

CHORUS:

This fragile life-really worries me
This fragile life-I know one day
Could be me & you (3X)
Do you like to feel cold?

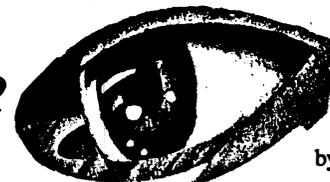
This disgusting poverty
Is immoral & unnecessary
There's little care for the old
Who broke their backs making somebody
else wealthy
Year after year
It's always, always the same
The throwing of crumbs to the hungry
And the arms just get stronger
The list is getting longer
And the only god they'll ever know
Has an 'L' after the 'O'

But she doesn't go outside anymore
There's too many locks on her front door
She'd love to go but what the hell for?

As winter gnaws through dampened walls
I can see her sitting there on her own
With the curtains drawn
Huddled up but still feeling the cold
She could sell her son's medals
To pay for some coal for the fire
But I know that she won't -
She'd rather have the memories
Of the arms that once held her
The lips that said he loved her
And the laughter & happiness that
disappeared
In that South Atlantic year

CHORUS

His New Eye



by Kevin

John was young and in love, so life was sweet for him. His girl, Mary, made him content and feel at ease. John's love was like a set of blinkers placed on a racehorse; all he could see was straight ahead, and he couldn't imagine the future without Mary. John really believed he'd found -- after a few false starts that had reduced him to loneliness -- the true lasting love of his life, and she was the brown-haired girl he'd bumped into one tranquil Sunday afternoon in a park.

John was Mary's first boyfriend, and she was flattered that a seemingly sophisticated and mature man should take an interest in a simple shop-girl like herself. Mary entered the relationship just to see what happened -- she didn't expect it to last, as her friends told her the first love was always temporary.

Mary was still exploring the pluses and minuses of spending most of her spare time with one man when John got down on one knee and proposed to her. Mary was shocked; she wasn't ready for such a commitment. Her first answer was to blurt out, "I don't know." John was crushed that she hadn't immediately said yes, as she had done in his dreams, but managed to compose himself sufficiently to tell Mary to think it over.

Alone in her bedroom Mary gave the matter considerable thought. She tried visualizing spending the rest of her life with John, but couldn't. She soon realized instead that she'd only been going out with him for the last six months so as to have a boyfriend, like all her friends she worked with. Now that John had asked for her hand, she knew she would have to break completely from him and find someone more suitable.

In her innocence of matters of the heart, Mary genuinely believed all she would have to do would be to give John a very definite no -- not only to marriage, but also to continuing their liaison -- and John would accept it, leaving her to live out the rest of her life without him. This is not what happened, though. On being refused John got very upset and told Mary he'd always love her, and wanted them to carry on as before. He began to send her flowers and call round at her home, trying to win her back. Her father once had to literally push John back into the street, but straight away he was banging on the firmly closed door, shouting, "I love you, Mary!" The young girl couldn't cope with this unremitting unwanted attention, and in her confusion allowed John to take her out to the music hall, hoping she could break it to him as painlessly as possible that she really didn't want to see him ever again, but John was so encouraged by Mary accompanying him again that he asked her to be his wife once more. Mary said no, but was surprised that John took this calmly.

The next evening John called round at Mary's house, letting himself in through the unlocked back door. Mary was sewing in the kitchen and was perturbed to see John, as there was no one else in the house in case he got highly emotional. Very soon the young pair were quarreling bitterly: John expressing his love, Mary ordering him to stop pestering her. Then John suddenly stopped shaking and stood silent, as though possessed by a strange, yet compelling idea. He rushed out to the kitchen, but returned soon afterwards brandishing Mary's father's hunting rifle. John stared at the terror-bound Mary, then fired.

Once what he'd done became clear in John's mind he became even more desperate. The only course open to him as he saw it was to kill himself and hope that he and Mary would be together in the afterlife.

John fired a single shot into his own face, but it was not fatal. When Mary's parents returned they found their daughter dead and John unconscious, barely alive. He was taken to hospital, where the doctors weren't sure at first that he would survive. Slowly, though, he began to recover from his wounds, though it was some months before John was back on his feet, and the emotional scars were very slow healers.

One difficulty remained to be resolved: John had lost an eye in his suicide attempt, and the doctors agreed that he should have an artificial one made especially for him. So John's empty eye socket was carefully measured and the details sent away to the manufacturers of the best artificial eyes in England. An eye came back; it was just a shade too small, and John told the doctors that he had to struggle to stop it moving about. The doctors all said this was unacceptable, so the artificial eye was returned with a note explaining that next one had to be slightly larger.

Weeks slipped into the past before a second artificial eye arrived at the hospital. All the medical staff involved crowded into the little room where it would be fitted. John was led in, told to lie down, as the most senior doctor ceremoniously took the glass eye and approached John with it.

The eye fit perfectly! Relief flooded into the room as the staff realized they'd finally got it right. Then one of the younger nurses uttered a simple little phrase which ended the jovial atmosphere: "It doesn't match." This prompted all the medical personnel to crowd around their patient, comparing his eyes, and they all reluctantly had to agree that the new eye was the wrong shade. It was quite definitely a darker blue than John's natural one. The consensus of opinion in that room was that this was as much a defect as the eye not fitting, so as to make absolutely sure of getting it right the next time, the wife of one of the doctors, an amateur artist, came to the hospital with her paints, and stared for hours at John's real eye, and then set about getting the correct shade of blue. This she finally did, and a sample of this, with the exact details of how it had been prepared, was sent back to the manufacturers, who were told to only alter the colour, not the size.

There was a long delay -- the firm sent word that they were having trouble mixing up a pigment that would be absolutely correct. John was still detained in hospital, though he no longer needed treatment; he was only waiting for the daily-expected eye. At last it arrived, and it was the right size *and* shade. By now the saga of John's eye was a major talking point of the whole hospital, and it practically was a cause of celebration that the matter had finally been successfully concluded.

The very next day two policemen came to the hospital and took John away. He was charged with the murder of Mary, and attempted murder. He pleaded guilty, so his trial lasted only three hours from its start to John's being given the death sentence. An appeal was lodged, but was flatly turned down; there was no clemency for murderers in those days.

And so, soon after John had received his perfect artificial eye, he was taken out one dawn and executed. When the undertaker removed the black hood from John's head, they couldn't tell by looking which eye was false -- that's how good John's artificial eye was.

The above was based on an account of a newspaper report of a case in England, probably around 1910, described in the biography of the late Sydney Silverman, a former MP for Nelson and Colne, whose main contribution to politics was that he was the driving force behind getting the death penalty abolished in the UK.

Silverman said of the care to get the artificial eye just right before executing the man: "I thought that was horrible. It was perfectly legal...it seemed so hopelessly uncivilised."



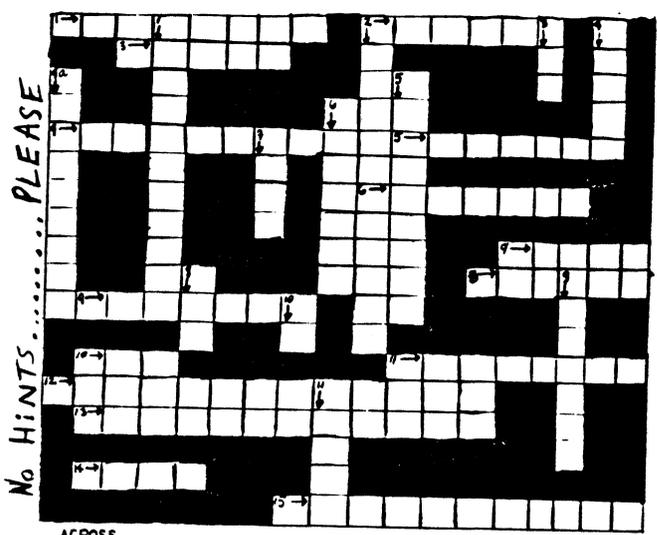
- ANSWERS FOR X-WORD IN R.H.#3:
- ACROSS:
- 1) Raw Power
 - 2) Scream
 - 3) Jones'
 - 4) Sadonation
 - 5) Mentors
 - 6) Lockjaw
 - 7) Grant
 - 8) El Duce
 - 9) Misfits
 - 10) F.U.'s
 - 11) Penelope
 - 12) Psycho Daisies
 - 13) Stretch Marks
 - 14) Anti
 - 15) Generation X
- DOWN:
- 1) Poison Girls
 - 2) Stranglehold
 - 3) Mad
 - 4) Bones
 - 4a) Dissident
 - 5) Symbol Six
 - 6) Tony
 - 7) College
 - 8) JFA
 - 9) Unsound
 - 10) SF
 - 11) Image



ANSWERS FOR THAT ONE



- ACROSS:
- 1) INSTIGATORS
 - 2) BURN
 - 3) SADO-NATION
 - 4) FLAG OF DEMOCRACY
 - 5) LYNN
 - 6) A.O.F.
 - 7) SF.
 - 8) DECLINE
 - 9) SINGS
 - 10) WHOCARES
- DOWN:
- 1) INDUSTRIAL RELIGION
 - 2) SEVEN SECONDS
 - 3) GERMS
 - 4) TOM
 - 5) MORBID OPERA
 - 6) DOGGY STYLE
 - 7) SECOND WIND
 - 8) SOCIAL UNREST
 - 9) SEVENTH SON
 - 10) GOLDENVOICE
 - 11) BONUS FAT
 - 12) REAGAN
 - 13) QUINCY
 - 14) BANKRUPT



No HINTS..... PLEASE

- ACROSS:
- 1) Man, it's almost 'Wop Hour'
 - 2) This band now has 2 guitarists & are one of the originators of the D.C. scene (yell it out, come on!)
 - 3) Not the Smiths, or the Johnsons but the -----
 - 4) 'We're Not Equal' is the title of this '82 release.
 - 5) 'Women of Sodon' is a song by this band (babe, I'm your friend and your teacher)
 - 6) Whenever I give head for a long time, I get -----
 - 7) Who's the drummer for Soul Asylum?
 - 8) Who's the lead singer for the Avengers? (First Name)
 - 9) 'I'm gonna 'Kill for Christ'.
 - 10) Who's the lead singer for the Avengers? (First Name)
 - 11) Who's the lead singer for the Avengers? (First Name)
 - 12) These psychotic people are 'pushin' up daisies'.
 - 13) Who's in Charge?
 - 14) ----- Nowhere League
 - 15) What band did Billy Idol sing in?
- DOWN:
- 1) Babe, 'Are You Happy Now?'
 - 2) I've got a ----- on you.
 - 3) Stark Raving ---
 - 4) 'Then ----- be Poppin' / a) Civil ----- band from S.C.A.
 - 5) Ric Leach was the vocalist for this band from S.C.A.
 - 6) Where did Milo go?
 - 7) Who was the lead singer for the Adolescents?
 - 8) What band did BAW BAW involve himself with?
 - 9) Ideologically -----
 - 10) Where were the Levellers from?
 - 11) Twisted ----- (Fanzine)
- by: Jessica Sappington
103 Downey Str.
San Francisco, CA. 94117



THE "WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK!" SECTION:

- 1) STIFF LITTLE FINGERS "THE PEEL SESSIONS" 12" EP
VARIATIONS OF FOUR SONGS FROM THEIR ESSENTIAL FIRST LP, INFLAMMABLE MATERIAL. HOPE THERE'S A FEW EXTRA CLASSICS FROM THIS FURIOUS IRISH BAND SOMEWHERE IN JOHN PEEL'S VAULT. ("SUSPECT DEVICE" - "THEY MAKE US FEEL INDEBTED FOR SAVING US FROM HELL, AND THEN THEY PUT US THROUGH IT, IT'S TIME THE BASTARDS FELL")
- 2) THE SPECIALS "THE PEEL SESSIONS" 12" EP
VARIATIONS OF FOUR SONGS FROM THEIR ESSENTIAL FIRST LP, THE SPECIALS. "GANGSTERS" IS PARTICULARLY GOOD BUT I SHOULD MENTION THAT NONE OF THE TRACKS FROM THIS SKA/PUNK OUTFIT QUITE LIVE UP TO THE ORIGINALS (SAME GOES FOR GENERIC REVIEW #1). DEFINITELY FUN, THOUGH! ("CONCRETE JUNGLE" - "I'M WALKING HOME TONIGHT, I ONLY WALK WHERE THERE'S LOTS OF LIGHT, IN THE ALLEYS & THE DOORWAYS, THEY'RE SHOVING BOTTLES STRAIGHT AT YOUR FACE")
- 3) A.P.P.L.E. "A SENSITIVE FASCIST IS VERY RARE" 7" E.P.
(\$3.00 P.P. TO VINYL COMMUNICATIONS P.O. BOX 8623 CHULA VISTA, CA. 92012)

O.K, LET'S MOVE FORWARD IN TIME A BIT! THIS REVIEW SECTION IS BEGINNING TO SOUND TOO DEJA' VUISH. I'M REMEMBERING TEN YEARS AGO WHEN MY OLDER BROTHERS TOLD ME HOW GREAT THE MUSIC WAS TEN YEARS BEFORE THAT. BUT ANYWAY... THIS N.Y.C. BASED BAND COMES UP WITH ANOTHER QUALITY RELEASE; IN FACT EACH ONE (2 DEMO TAPES & THIS NEW UN') IS BETTER THAN ITS PREDECESSOR IN MY WORTHLESS OPINION. WHAT'S BEST ABOUT THIS E.P. ARE THE DIFFERENT SOUNDS A.P.P.L.E. PUTS TOGETHER ESPECIALLY ON "SHANTYTOWN BLUES (HOMELESSNESS)" (WITH A NEAT VELVETY GUITAR BREAK) & THE NEARLY POPISSH "THEY NEVER SAID IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS" (REMINDS ME, MUSICALLY, A LITTLE BIT OF BLONDIE'S "THE ATTACK OF THE GIANT ANTS"). THE MOODY "THE OBSERVER" & THE COVER OF PETE SEEGER'S "WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE" ROUND OUT THIS EXCELLENT RECORD. GET THIS RAGING SLAB OF MELTING MAYHEM BEFORE IT GETS YOU! (JUST KIDDING WITH THAT LAST LINE, M.M.) INCLUDES TEN PAGE BOOKLET. ("THEY NEVER SAID IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS" - "THE YOUNG HAVE CERTAIN ILLUSIONS, OF WHAT THEIR FUTURE HOLDS, BUT THEY NEVER SAID IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS, THEIR SOCIETY'S SO DAMN COLD")



Letter to an Emigre
welcome to a nation
where your dreams
propel a machine
devoid of hope
and reason;
where the mass society
triumphs
in making freedom
obscene;
where your blood
will feed
the Palace Guards
and your sweat
will soak
the ravaged fields
of the heartland.

welcome to the land
of twilight's last gleaming
with liberty and peace
hollow and fleeting;
welcome to the future
where slaves vote for masters
and segregated suburbia
drowns in poisoned ashes.

welcome to america
home of the brave;
belligerent and stupid:
The Society of Slaves.

Passenger Waiting

subway station
cramped
dull faces
waiting, gazing
belated train approaching
the station rattles
and the wooden bench
vibrates
beneath him.
he sits
and watches
people rushing,
living,
like the trains
scummy
late
and loud;
he think
he must know
where?
when?
but there's no sense
of time and place
no map to prove
his destination,
just belonging
among the rattling
of the station
as the train
leaves
the passenger waiting.

THANKS
to



Lex Nette
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For
all
the

Betry
by
Ray



goofy
stickers



in
this
Gag
Rag



So now we have National Condom Day. Along side the Victorian-born Mother's Day we have officially declared the sign of our times, and it bothers me, and not just because cheaper condoms don't feel that nice. It's because many people are leading irresponsible lives toward their bodies and the people around them. That goes for the so-called experts in the health field and the government. It isn't a bad pun to call condoms a band-aid solution, if not a means to nudge many of us back to more repressive attitudes.

Our Surgeon General, C. Everett Koop, loves condoms too. And no wonder. An avowed anti-abortionist, I can't help but wonder if he wants to push back sexual and social attitudes to the fifties (or even further) in keeping with the Reagan Administration's general outlook of "real" America, when men had sexual freedom and nice girls didn't, as men had more say over birth control. After all, he was quoted in the Feb 16 issue of Newsweek as saying "abstinence and faithful monogamy" were the best ways to fight AIDS. Ever notice how the name "Newsweek" is dangerously close to "Newspeak"?

I know condoms are a necessity in the physical sense if one is concerned about AIDS and other diseases, but what is being done to change people's spirits? Just how much time, money, and concerted effort is being put into AIDS research, and finding out why people need to get extreme thrills like putting needles into their arms? Why are steady relationships (especially marriage) so belittled and constant screwing around deemed okay in many circles, both gay and straight? Our society is terribly two-faced about love and caring. If indeed some of the things people do are helping to spread AIDS, they need to think a little harder than "I've got to carry these rubbers in my purse/wallet just in case."

But sickest of all were revelations in the summer of '86 of doctors and researchers at the Centers For Disease Control in Atlanta sabotaging each other's experiments to get their AIDS tests and research done and verified first. Here were so-called professionals blatantly more concerned with money and prestige (the Nobel!) than with people's lives.

On a more grass-roots level, I fear a gay backlash, if it hasn't already begun. That same issue of Newsweek quotes the director of a St. Paul sex-ed clinic as saying kids are more afraid of being labeled gay than of dying from AIDS.

Okay, I've just thrown out a lot of info and opinions. Solutions are certainly harder to come up with than facts. I'm certainly not calling for a return to the old strict morality and I certainly don't want any more laws, as I oppose legislating morality and social double standards. We need to understand and fight the extremes that appear to be causing the problems. Exposure to good books about addiction on a school and personal level will take away all the lies and false toughness surrounding it (Vaughn Williams' Addictive Drinking is a good start, as what he says applies to drugs too.) Also do more reading and thinking on sexual and social attitudes, especially homophobia. We don't need to get brainwashed by media advertising-inspired "solutions." Of course the pharmaceutical companies are ecstatic they can finally display a formerly unshowable product and sell more of it, and TV ads and scaring people are the way to go. Keep marching and writing about what you believe in, be it AIDS patients' rights or whatever. Condoms are just one small tool while we work for real answers to our health problems, both physical and mental.

FIND ME A CITY TO LIVE IN... by Helen & Wendy

Every city has its own state of mind and San Francisco, if anything, is almost legendary for its unique one. Before I moved here, when I mentioned SF to older people in particular the general response was that the city was weird because everyone who lived here was gay or, worse yet, an artist. They led me to believe that people had deadly art attacks in the middle of the street. (Actually that would be great. Just think--"Excuse me, boss, but I need 10 minutes off to do art.") Well, those of us who live here know there's plain old working class folks here too, even some pretty conservative folks. Our mayor is no better or worse than most current big-city mayors, much to the city's loss. Anyway, Wendy and I put our heads together and came up with some city tendencies we noticed which are different from all the other places we've lived. Here are a few.

Public transportation----not enough and never in the right places. n----The maps at the underground MUNI stations are totally useless. Guess they were more interested in art than in usefulness. The "bus schedules" (Ha, relation to reality. Ha) bear absolutely no relation to reality. There's NO late night transportation to the college dorms. The bus drivers can be downright lousy. The ones who drive the 14 on Mission love to put their wheels over the line into the left lane, & tough luck drivers! On hot days you nearly asphyxiate on the streetcars.

Pedestrians----The bulk of them here are world-class space cadets, or maybe people's necks just freeze up when they approach street pavement. Hardly anybody looks to the right or left--they just saunter. I know pedestrians have the right of way, but in most places walkers pause or at least look before they begin to cross. But here? Ha!

Movies----First run movies are overpriced. We refuse to pay \$6 for one movie and so should you.

Police----They are bona fide psychos. They remind me of a pack of wild dogs, roving for their next prey with that hard, hungry look in their eyes. I've heard stories, from people friendly with police, of cops who have a fetish of giving up to 40 tickets a night because it's a big power thrill. (Warning: North Beach is one of the target areas.) [SEE MY COLUMN -Joe]

Overall this city is a bit expensive (rent, parking tickets) but I feel like I fit right in, as I have since my first visit. You don't have to feel strange or apologetic for being an artist or liking different things (in my case Delta blues and antique cars for starters). Sure there's pockets of conservatives and snobism but overall for just 5 months I'm doing OK. My parents are coming out shortly. It's my mother's first time and my father's first in 43 years. Should be interesting.----HS



For one week I tried to come up with an interesting topic to write about but nothing much inspired me. Every subject I attempted caused a seemingly endless brain-to-hand-to-pen-to-paper response time & ultimately wound up in the trash-can. Then one day I was leafing through the local noosepapers (a demoralizing ordeal to say the least) when a flood of stories pertaining to the CIA, politicians, the military & other assorted criminals on the loose, coupled with my friend's recent altercation with one of San Francisco's Meanest, overwhelmed me to such a degree that I felt like screaming my lungs out. But as I was on a city bus at the time & figured the other passengers would simply pass it off as another complaint about the faults of the mass transit system, I chose to put my thoughts to paper instead.

It began a little over 24 hours from that point. My pal got his head smashed in for the so-called crime of livening up a blank neighborhood wall with a can of spray paint & then running as an unmarked police car pulled up. The "peace officer", who never once identified himself (all this taking place at night, no less), commanded him to halt. When he didn't & was caught, all of the expected horrors followed: Beaten on the back of his skull with a heavy club (masquerading as a flashlight), lots of blood & pain, hospital, stitches, jail, court dates, lawyers, lies (the arresting cop's report claimed that my friend fell & accidentally cracked his head on the pavement), etc... And if you have one iota of awareness you'll realize that this case is not an isolated one but a typical example of life in present-day America.

Which brings me to the other half of what provoked me to jot down these words; current events in the United Shithole of America.

(In case anyone out there is mumbling "go move to Russia if you don't like it"—FUCK OFF! I choose to contribute in making this a better place to be ALIVE in, not a land for humans to mindlessly occupy & destroy.) Keep in mind that what follows is only one day's worth of reports (& I use the word loosely in association with such stalwart supporters of the status quo like the SF Examiner & Chronicle):

Washington

by Mark Alan Stamaty



WASHINGTON — The U.S. Army was involved in funneling money to the Nicaraguan rebels through a secret Swiss bank account set up in 1983, it was reported Monday.

CBS News said Marine Lt. Col Oliver North, then a White House aide, and retired Air Force Maj. Gen. Richard Secord were among those authorized to make withdrawals from the account.

Congress banned U.S. military aid to the rebels, or contras, in 1984.

BERKELEY — Citizen complaints against young police officers have more than doubled in the past year — possibly because they are being trained by veterans with heavy numbers of complaints against them, a report says.

More than a dozen sources in the United States and Central America say CIA operatives helped drug smugglers illegally enter the United States in exchange for their help in arming the Nicaraguan contras.

A federal appeals court overturns a landmark ruling that government negligence in above-ground nuclear tests in the '50s caused cancer in people who lived downwind of the Nevada test sites.

Officer Maurice Edwards was accused of using unnecessary force by striking a teenager on the head with his flashlight in an attempt to break up a fight.

Few complaints are sustained. Of the 211 complaints last year, the Police Review Commission upheld 12 for improper arrest, 11 for discourtesy and four for use of excessive force.

A Senate committee investigating the Iran-contra affair gives former National Security Adviser John Poindexter limited immunity from prosecution in an attempt to compel him to testify.

Interior Secretary Donald Hodel yesterday recommended to Congress that the entire 1.5 million-acre coastal plain within the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge be opened to oil development.

Two other officers, who had faced disciplinary action, have resigned from the department in the midst of a local and federal investigations into their alleged ties to the theft of military weapons from Camp Pendleton, a Marine Corps base north of San Diego.

CONT-
INUED
→

Add to that onslaught of evildoings, the account of Lawrence Singleton, a convicted rapist who cut off the arms of his victim 8 years ago & has now been paroled. And Lyndon LaRouche is back in the news & making a mockery of the law once again. Two editorials also caught my eye. One dealt with the ridiculous reasoning behind a D.A.'s decision for not filing charges against 4 football players accused of raping a woman. Mainly because she had previously dated one of the attackers the case was summed up as a "simple rape". (What could be simple about rape?! Now a simple D.A. I could easily imagine.) The other article was an utterly idiotic tirade by some guy who is angered by the fact that "the U.S. spends 10 times as much" money on defense as Japan, a country which refuses to waste more than 1 percent of its gross national product on weapons. Jeez, that amount wouldn't even cover the cost of this country's TV commercials promoting the joy of killing people while getting paid for it by the army.

So where does this all lead to? How the hell should I know, I'm just here to complain. I suppose it means that the old adage should be changed from "crime doesn't pay" to "crime pays fine & the fringe benefits are fantastic, too (as long as you're part of this nation's power structure- otherwise watch your ass, sucker!)". No matter, though. We have to continue to keep our chins up & fight this laughable concept of justice. After all, our hearts & souls are the only obstacle left in their path.

"And that's the way they try & run this land

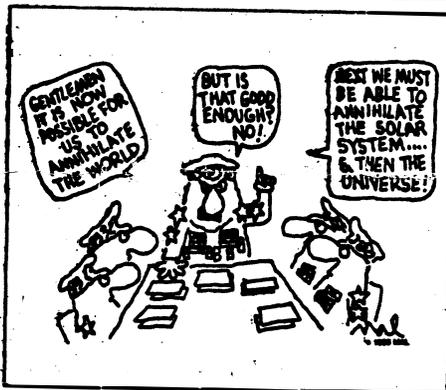
How they hold you down & keep you in hand

You're just a pawn in their game; Just another # you ain't got a name.....

Talking 'bout their law & order; They don't do what they ought to

Law & order; There's no justice in it- None!" - STIFF LITTLE FINGERS

U.S. issues guidelines
for fighting jar wars



RATHOUSE KULTCHER BONUS!! (Who sez we ain't got no class?)

So you're broke from going to Gilman Street over the weekend? Or you just got a nice paycheck and had all these plans when your car decided to say "Feed me"? Never fear--here are some freebies.

Wednesday--Exploratorium 6-9:30p. Off Lyon Street. One of my favorite places in the city. Play and learn time. Great place to make found sound tapes. (also free all day on the first Wednesday of each month.)

Thursday--Museum of Modern Art. 5-10p. Civic Center.

Saturday--Palace of the Legion of Honor in Lincoln Park

--Asian Art Museum in Golden Gate-----both free 10a-12noon.

And--Museo Italo-Americo. Fort Mason--small but always free.

All museums free first Wednesday of each month including Aquarium (haven't been to that one yet but I hear it's OK.)

Now--some cheapo kultcher of sorts---

-Cine Latino Theatre on Mission 50¢ on Wednesday. Mostly commercial crap in a noisy theater but it gets you out of the house.

-Cafe Flore on Market. Good coffee and the best people-watching in the city. Definitely the Planet of the Living Hairdos.

-Green Apple on Clement. Great selection of used books at decent prices. Good mystery section. Browsers never hassled. --- Helen