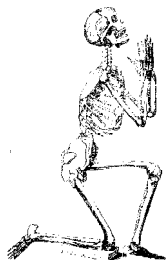


# Zen



PGP Key registered  
with the NSA.

*If you can't trust the NSA, who can you  
trust?*



# Anarchy

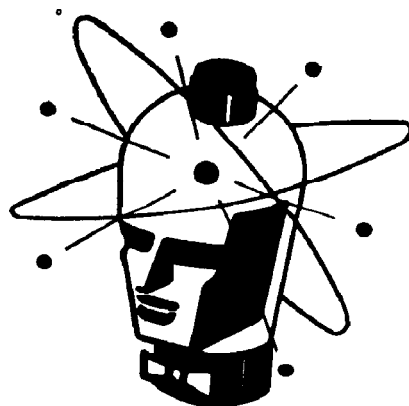
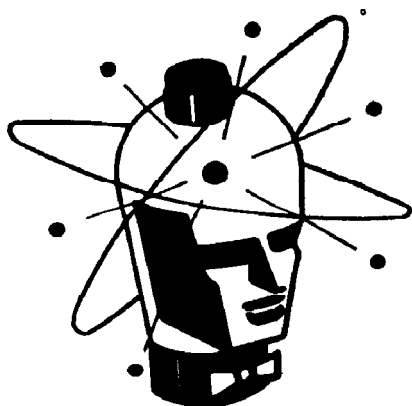
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The last one until the next one...

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## Contents

Random Thoughts	3
The Day the Music Died	4
Culture Watch	5
White House Productions presents...	6
Party Records - for Adults Only	7
MTV - Music Television or The New Thought Police?	8
End Page	10



# EDITORIAL

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Issue number 4. Can you believe that I have that many burrs up my butt?

As I write this, D-day has passed and the California primaries are soon going to be history. Who really cares about the primaries anyway? All we get to do is go down to wait in line for a few minutes, mark up some piece of paper, drop it in a "secure" box, and then we are supposed to think that we actually have some say in which the state will be run. Who in the hell are we kidding. As if our vote really mattered. If it did, voting would be illegal.

The state in its infinite wisdom is predicting that this will be one of the lowest turnouts in voter history. These are the same people that can tell in August, before the real rainy season, that we are going to have a drought the next year. I for one am beyond exasperated with the arrogance of these supposed public officials. And they wonder why people go in to state offices and blow these idiots away? *Get a clue folks...*

One of the nicest things about doing this 'zine is that, since it's basically free, I'm not under any sort of time schedule to rant and rave. God knows ( *as does my wife* ) I do enough of that already, but here I can do it with such flair. *OK, get out the hip boots, it's getting deep in here.* I didn't know I was writing from Washington DC...

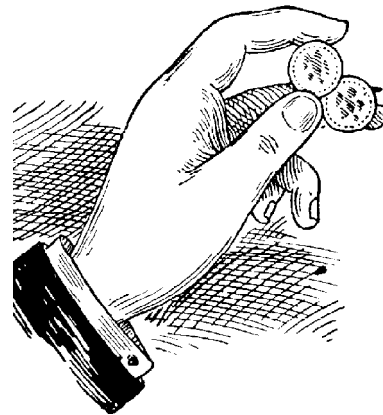
The hookers are out in full force once again in San Francisco, so that must mean summer is finally upon us, but you would never know it from our weather patterns. When was the last time *you* saw rain in California in June? That and none of the women are wearing those butt-exposing skirts with the bicycle pants under them yet.

Nothing is sexier than a nicely dressed woman wearing tennis shoes. Either suffer, or wear pants. You look absolutely stupid! Now I don't want to hear all the whining that women do about having to walk long distances in heels. If you don't like them, don't wear

them, but please, and I implore with all the divine intervention that I can muster, NO TENNIS SHOES!!!!

If you are under the age of 18, you can still get away with wearing the Doc Marten combat boots and a dress. *Adults, don't try this at home.* However, stirrup pants should be collected and subsequently burned in the town square along with the genius that invented them. Don't women realize that these god-awful creations cling and show every good and/or bad spot on their entire bodies? Apparently not, since hordes of people seem to enjoy wearing them.

The other fashion horror is the black clingy pants that women over the 250 pound mark seem to be so fond of. Black is a fine color, don't get me wrong. I like it on cars, in the sky, my mood, and I'd love to have a room painted that color, but as far as clothing goes, enough is enough. Ziggy Stardust is dead. So is the gothic movement. Grow up. Move on. Find some other fashion to emulate and not understand.



Thanks this month go to Micro Warehouse for cheap software and \$7.00 overnight shipping, as always the Dr. Pepper company ( *who needs coffee?* ) and a host of people to numerous to mention ( *mainly because I can't think of them right now, but I know they exist. I hear their voices in my head all the time.* )

# Random



# Thoughts

Separated at birth: Janet Reno and Norm Abrahms? *Scary isn't it?*

If we went around some of the neighborhoods in large cities, with some of the worst graffiti problems and spray painted 1-800-ABCDEFGH, would the problem decrease? At the very least, would these idiots learn how to spell?

Shouldn't there be a law requiring people to remove political bumper stickers once the designated goal is accomplished or over? Didn't Apartheid end in South Africa? Is Jesse Jackson still running in '88? Am I the only one getting sick and tired of Clinton/Gore '92? There seem to be a lot that disappeared, *voluntarily or otherwise...*

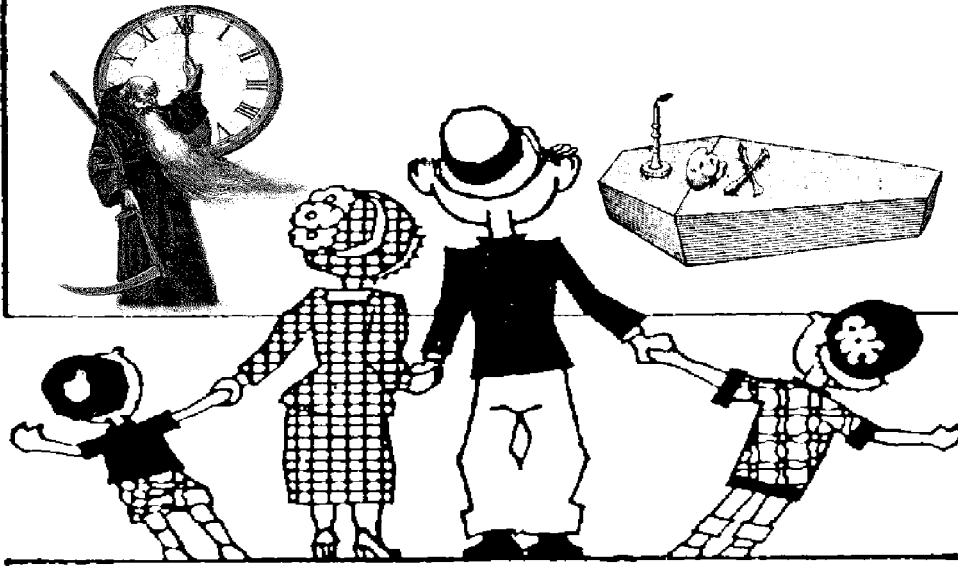
Is Janet Reno really picking out Hillary's Wardrobe? Or is she just wearing her clothes once and then having them altered for Hillary?

If the national speed limit is 55 M.P.H., then why do speedometers go up to 140 M.P.H.? Not that I ever speed...

Do cartoon animals have genitalia? Why didn't Porky Pig ever wear pants? Was this where Bill Clinton got the idea to drop his and "make some bacon"?

Does anyone else lay awake at night and think of these types of things?

# THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED



Is anyone else sick and tired of the Generation X label? Can I see a show of hands here? Does the fact that Time magazine needs a name to call a new generation of kids mean that we have to put up with all the crap they try to sell us? Are they going to eulogize the next time some jackass decides to take his own life like Kurt “Kablam” Cobain? Give me a fucking break!

This is not another in a seemingly never ending eulogies for that fuck up. Generation X isn’t and never was about kids who are in their twenties. Period. The whole thing they are trying to lump together is an attitude. Most people just never catch on. They probably never will either, but I’m not going to lose any sleep over it, are you?

You’ll have to pardon me if I’m getting a little philosophical here. I just finished John Lydon’s, “No Blacks, No Irish, No Dogs,” and it brought back a lot of memories.

I first saw the Sex Pistols on Tom Snyder’s Tomorrow show back in about 1976-77, I don’t remember exactly. I was spending the night at a friends house, and like any other kids, we were watching late night TV - something you couldn’t do normally because you were too young. I remember that they had subtitles running under Johnny Rotten singing. My friend thought that it was a bunch of crap, while I was laughing. It was the funniest thing I had ever seen. It was also the most mind opening thing I’d ever seen. I thought that this was just unbelievable. Here was some guy with a haircut that looked like he lost a fight with

a lawn mower, making the most sense I’d ever heard. The extreme sarcasm mixed with the “I don’t give a flying fuck” attitude was absolutely brilliant.

From then on I was hooked. I got my (the) first Ramones album in 1977. When I went to the record shop with a couple of my friends, they said things like, “Why in the hell would you want that?” I, however, was intrigued. You have to remember that these were the days when Led Zeppelin ruled the airwaves. The infamous 1-4-5 progressions and 15 minute guitar solos. I always maintained that to sing like Robert Plant, all you needed was a girl’s shirt and

a pair of faded jeans that were two sizes too small to pinch your balls enough to hit those high notes. ( I do have to begrudgingly admit here that I actually saw Lynyrd Skynyrd pre-plane crash. I was young and impressionable. At least that’s what I say now... ) Back in those days it was not too cool to like “punk rock”. Those were the days when even The Police, yes The Police, were considered punks. Go figure. Anything that didn’t have some lame-ass guitar solo in the middle was punk. Well so be it. It was some of the best music around, and still is.

The biggest thing was, though, that it didn’t matter who you were or what you looked like. Everything was cool, because it was the music that mattered. That’s why most people didn’t get it then and don’t even today. Back then everyone was their own shepherd, not a sheep. If you wanted to dye your hair blue and green it was OK, because you mattered not your appearance.

In those days, you would have skins and mods going to Madness shows and not beating the shit out of each other. That only seemed to happen when the jocks seemed to figure out they were being left out of something. Leave it to the apes to become the sheep. For those who remember, these were Nazi Punks the Dead Kennedys told to fuck off.

Andy Average, I don’t know his real name, was one of the locals on the scene at the time. Devo was one of the few alternative bands in America at the time getting even limited airplay, and that was a lot of his

influence. He even did a magazine at the time called South Bay Ripper, which was like this in a way, but not as acerbic. I've still got a copy - I think only two or three were ever produced - but it's a good artifact of the time. If anyone reading this knows what ever happened to him, please let me know. I now that a lot of the original people died due to drug overdoses, or got a suburban life.

Taking anything and questioning it in a sarcastic way was what it was all about back then. Shake people up and make them think. Now it's all gone to hell again. Maybe some kid will read Lydon's book and get it. Who knows, we can always hope can't we? Maybe we should send Chelsea a copy? Do you think that Mommy would let her read it? I personally doubt it.

Hillary.

Just.

Doesn't.

Fucking.

Get.

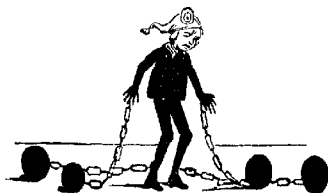
It.

And she never will.

Maybe we can all take solace in that simple fact. It may save our collective lives someday. Especially when the Grateful Dead play the White House.

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## Culture Watch



There is no culture in this country anymore. Culture went in to a coma back in November 1963 in Dallas, when Kennedy was shot and killed. Personally, I'm no great fan of John Kennedy, but he was one of the last public servants with culture. With Jackie's passing, culture as we know it in America is dead, probably never to be resuscitated.

I know that a lot of you reading this are going to think I'm full of crap. Too bad. Just look at the entertainment industry, movies for example. Is there one person today, actor or actress, that has the same lasting star appeal as a William Powell, Myrna Loy, Greta Garbo, Clark Gable, Cary Grant, or any one else of their stature?

On the stage, we get such wonderful ACT plays from Andrew Lloyd Webber as Phantom. It's nothing more than a rip-off of an old Universal horror movie which they probably ripped off from somewhere else too. At least Cats was somewhat original. Nowadays we get repeats of such wonderful rock operas as Tommy. I mean the movie was enough self-indulgent bullshit anyway. Why would I want to go pay \$50.00 a seat to sit through that?

Television I think that we can dismiss almost entirely on its own without any discussion. Remember ANY Sherwood Schwartz produced shows? I rest my case.

As far as books go, there used to be a time when everyone belonged to the book of the month club. Of course, back then, people still went to parties at other people's homes and talked to each other. Today, we seem to have a never-ending supply of murder mysteries, terrorist based suspense novels, and for the ladies, a multitude of fuck books dealing with relationships that have gone sour.

If that's what our children have to look forward to, god help them.



White House Productions presents...

**TODAY**  
**PARAMOUNT**

THE BIGGEST SHOW  
AMERICA HAS EVER SEEN

**GIRL  
CRAZY:**  
*with*  
Bill Clinton  
in person

On the Screen  
*The* **WISER SEX:**





# Party Records

## FOR ADULTS ONLY

This month we examine music made or mangled as the case may be by the likes of Tipper Gore and the rest of the idiots working under the guise of the PMRC and the FCC.

**Warning:** If you are offended by truth, justice and the occasional blue word, then read no further!

Ok, you've been warned...

This is by no means a comprehensive list, but it is a list just the same of records that the modern rock stations have "edited" in the slim chance that some poor child with virgin ears will not hear words like fuck, shit and masturbate. If the kid has access to HBO, chances are they've already heard, seen and used these words.

The Nails: 88 Lines about 44 women - the words fuck, shit and masturbate are garbled.

Nine Inch Nails: the word fuck in the line about wanting to fuck you like an animal is clipped.

Pearl Jam: Jeremy - the word fuck garbled in the line, "seemed a harmless little fuck."

Romeo Void: Never say never - the word fuck is garbled, sometimes.

Green Day: Longview - the words shit and fuck are garbled

Radiohead: Creep - the first time I heard this on MTV, the word fucking was replaced with very. Now most radio stations seem to play this sanitized version.

As I remember, Fear had a song a long time ago on an album called I don't care about you, with a refrain of "fuck you." There was also a song played long ago on college radio that had a refrain that went something like fuck you three or four times in a row, rather melodically, I might add.

What I don't understand is that on you hard rock stations these words aren't garbled, cut or otherwise modified in the songs I've heard. Tom Petty can do a song about a mortician who steals a body from the morgue, dresses it up, and takes it for one last dance, and nobody has a spaz over that? What the hell is this?

Take a look at the average metal head. These people have a collective IQ of about 15. When they aren't out worshipping Satan, they are memorizing Metallica lyrics and playing records backwards to find those hidden messages. Go figure.

Remember, it can happen here...



# MTV - Music Television or The New Thought Police?

I'm sure that like most people, you turn by MTV as you are doing the enormous amount of channel surfing, due to the fact that there is usually nothing but crap on TV anyway. Well, the other night I was doing said surfing, when I passed MTV. They were having some special on spouting the usual drivel about how rap is just an outpouring of emotions from the ghetto. Big fucking deal, right?. I've had enough of that garbage, so I caught the next wave and moved on. Now you're probably saying to yourself at this point, so what. Hang on just a minute, I'm getting there...

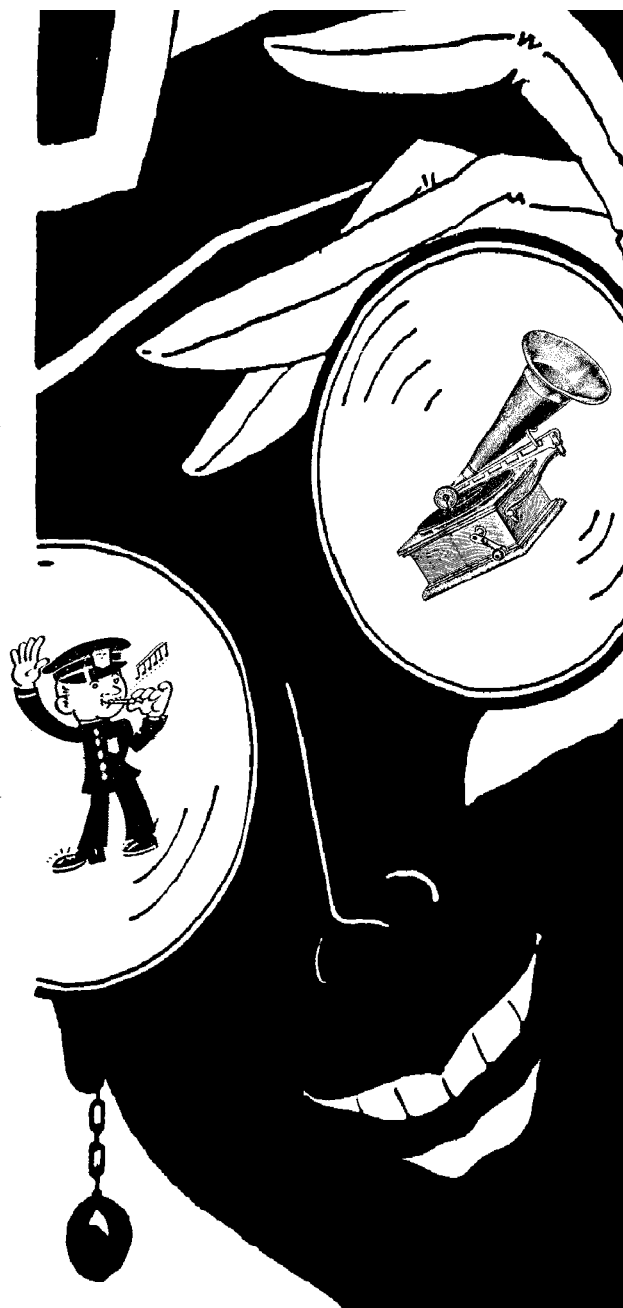
After a while, I went surfing again. It seems that the remote control has lowered the attention span to below the accepted fifteen minute time period. Well, needless to say, I passed by the Crystal Cathedral of the left wing and lo and behold, they were now on to the skinhead movement in this wonderful show. It was one of the best pieces of propaganda that I have seen since some of the documentaries of the early Nazi Germany rallies. These guys really know their stuff. They never get anyone articulate to present an opposing view to theirs. I mean, what good does it do to have a well spoken opponent of what you are trying to attack? MTV has obviously done their homework.

The most fascinating thing about this whole special is that, and I must use the term with the loosest of connotations here, journalist, Kurt Loder. This guy is as white and middle America as mayonnaise and the Mississippi. He would make Goebels proud with the way that he puts such a spin and slant on everything. Germany won the war, it was just about 50 years later...

I hate to tell you Kurt, but your shit stinks just like every one elses.

Look folks, music is music. If rap songs that talk about shooting cops are OK, then why aren't songs about killing ( *insert your favorite minority here* ) OK as well? They apparently couldn't find any American skinhead bands to interview, so they had to pack off to Canada to interview some. The funny thing was, that the singer of the band they actually did interview, seemed like a nice enough guy. He just happens to sing about kicking in people's heads. Go figure. He probably goes to church every Sunday too.

One of Mr. Loder's more annoying points during this whole melee was that a lot of kids seem to get in to the skinhead movement for a sense of camaraderie. Personally, I thought that's how the whole original punk move-





ment got started. I'll be damned and become a Bill Clinton butt-licking liberal before I'll let a statement like that go unchallenged! The big problem here is that some right-wing Christian fuck is going to get a hold of that type of statement made by MTV and parlay it to their own ends. Kids will tend to go towards anything that makes them feel like they belong, regardless if it's the skinhead movement or the swim team. I'm sorry Kurt, but you're full of shit on this one.

Mr. Loder then goes on to interview some eighteen year old KKK member who looks more like he ought to be doing the before shots for the Acne Stain late night infomercial. If this idiot ever had an original thought, I'd fall over dead. He was the type of person you used to say would make a good soldier - not much brains, but he'd do whatever you told him to. The beautiful thing was the way his room was decorated. If you've ever seen a TV sitcom, you've undoubtedly seen what the prop department apparently believes every living teenager's room is decorated like. Well, these people could have had the lesson of a lifetime with this guy's room. It was like a walking left-wing propaganda poster. I don't think this idiot could even read, let alone understand half of what he had up on his walls.

Since when did MTV become a "news source" for the masses? This is the network that plays music - and I use that term VERY loosely - by people who appear to be posturing for Robert Conrad's job in a new Eveready battery commercial. The problem is, that a lot of the people who watch this crap are going to believe it. Remember, this is the network that carried that now famous question and answer session with Bill Clinton.

Q Mr. President, the world's dying to know -- is it boxers or briefs? (Laughter and applause.)

THE PRESIDENT: Usually briefs. (Laughter.) I can't believe she did that. (Laughter.)  
*(This is of course, when his pants are up. I don't know if the Paula Corbin Jones deposition describes his underwear or not, so we don't know if he's lying or not.)*

I mean who gives a flying fuck what kind of, *if any*, underwear the president wears? This idiot bitch had her fifteen minutes of fame. Good for her. Now she can go get married, knocked up, and raise 2.2 perfect little Clinton robots. Screw her.

Next time, Kurt, try doing a little research in to what may or may not be a problem here in the US and remember that we live in a country where we have a constitutional right to be just as stubborn and as stupid as we possibly can. You seem to be able to exercise that right. Just make sure you let other people do it as well.

I do have to commend Mr. Loder on his wardrobe, however. His compatriot in this hoax of what they refer to as news, Tabitha "No I won't tell Hillary about us Bill" Soren, seems to be dressed by a Japanese designer who spent their entire life watching Brady Bunch reruns. Is that crap really hip or do they think that the youth of America is really that stupid? After seeing her in any number of her "outfits" it's no wonder kids become skinheads.



# END PAGE

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Someday, I'm going to quit my job, become independently wealthy and do this for a living. Yeah, right. Sometimes it's more fun to point out the fallacies of the masses, let them deal with it, and sit back and watch the results. It's sort of like anarchistic anthropology/sociology. Gee I wonder if anyone could major in anarchistic sociology in college? I'd sure go back to school. Mindfuck 101 would be an interesting course...

As always, flames, comments, criticisms, donations, food, drink, free travel, stamps, and anything else that is still legal to send: [an118926@anon.penet.fi](mailto:an118926@anon.penet.fi)

**UNTIL NEXT TIME:**

**DO WHAT YOU CAN, WHILE YOU CAN, BUT  
BEHAVE YOURSELF.**

