

PARTIES @ RADIO PROTESTS

18.11.06
SUBLIMINAL DISCHARGE
 Full-on lineup of hardcore, breakcore and anything nasty.
www.subliminaldischarge.co.uk
 10pm – 6am. £10 till 12pm, £12 thereafter. Deep Blue (SEone), Weston Street, London Bridge

18.11.06
REACTOR
 Ketwork 32 / Crossbones / Daylight Robbery / Omni-potent The Red Star, 319 Camberwell Road, London SE5

18.11.06
BASSLINE CIRCUS presents THE CABARAVE
 An evening of circus, magic and comedy followed by their allnight Pie'N'Mashup raveup.
 From 8pm in North London.
robin@basslinecircus.org

25.11.06
SIREN SK8 JAM

Live bands, DJs and cinema. Starts 2pm. £5 all day all night. Fountayne Road, Seven Sisters London N15
www.the-infidel.co.uk

25.11.06
5 1/2 ROOFS
 Screening of a film about squatting in London, which will be a benefit for Spirit and those lined up for eviction from Broadway Market.
 11.15pm at the Rio Cinema, 107 Kingsland High Street, London E8

01.12.06
BRAINDROP
 4 deck turntablist electro-filth drum & breaks mash up. £2.50 b4 9pm, £4.40 after. 7pm – 3am. The Purple Turtle, Crowndale Road, London NW1

01.12.06
DSS present EDGE CITY
 Live DnB, Live PAs, Breaks, Grime + Electro assault. £5 b4 11, £8 after. Jacks, 7-9 Crucifix Lane,

London SE1 3JW

01.12.06
THE GOATLAB
 Metal-mashup goat mayhem. Timbuk 2 on Small Street., Bristol
 10pm – 4am. £5 in fancy goat wear. £6 b4 11pm, £7 after.
www.thegoatlab.com

08.12.06
FROGS RECORDS
 Comedy-core, froggy-tek & general clowning around with artists from the label plus special guests.
 Secret East London venue, check www.frogsrecords.co.uk

09.12.06
BASHOUT
 Mashup mentalism, bass pressure and audio weirdness. 10pm – 5am
 The Black Swan, Stapleton Road, Bristol. £5 b4 11, £6 after

16.12.06
HEKTIK – The Xmas

Masked Ball
 Two rooms of D&B, Hip-Hop, Breakcore and Electronica.
 Masks expected. hekate.co.uk
 07092 017667

22.12.06
NO FIXED ABODE FUCK XMAS
 NFA invite you to spend, spend, spend... all your money elsewhere. Instead we're serving free food, cinema and music. Mailing list only. No flyer or infoline.
info@nofixedabode.info

31.12.06
NFA, HEKATE + MORE
 Expect to have to travel to get there! We will be trying to keep it sweet. Dya get muh?

13.01.06
DISSIDENT vs LIFE4LAND
 Home team Dissident play host to another head2head rig soundclash.
 The Black Swan, Bristol

RADIO LISTINGS

DECIBEL BREACH is broadcast every Saturday night from Midnight GMT til morning on **RESONANCE 104.4FM** in London and over the internet at www.resonancefm.com

18 Nov with illFM: continuing to focus on unreleased tracks and oddities... 25 Nov with Adverse Camber: a rock, metal and hardcore show of some description... 2 Dec with redZEROradio: presenting south London's big mad muvva Skim (Offline)... 9 Dec with NoFixedAbode: NFA artists in the studio
Mp3s of the show, playlists and waffle are uploaded here: dbreach.fm

WWW.ILLFM.NET

Live internet radio, Thursday nights from 8pm GMT to midnight.
NOVEMBER... 23rd: Bad Sekta Special! Phuq, Stitch, Lastboss + DJ Richard Hillman... 30th: The Thorn Industries show – Mr. Blackmass returns with his monthly slot + guests tba. **DECEMBER...** 7th: May possibly feature Danger Mix from Bologna, Italy and DJ Tendraw or v3ctor... 14th: Left of the Border special – a Manchester based collective of artists, filmmakers and musicians. 21st: The ILL FM XMAS SPECIAL!!!!!!
 Check the web site for archive and updates.
 For our mailing list or submissions email info@illfm.net.

ANYONE DAMAGING OR
 DEFACING THIS WASHROOM
 AND TOILET
 WILL BE DISMISSED.

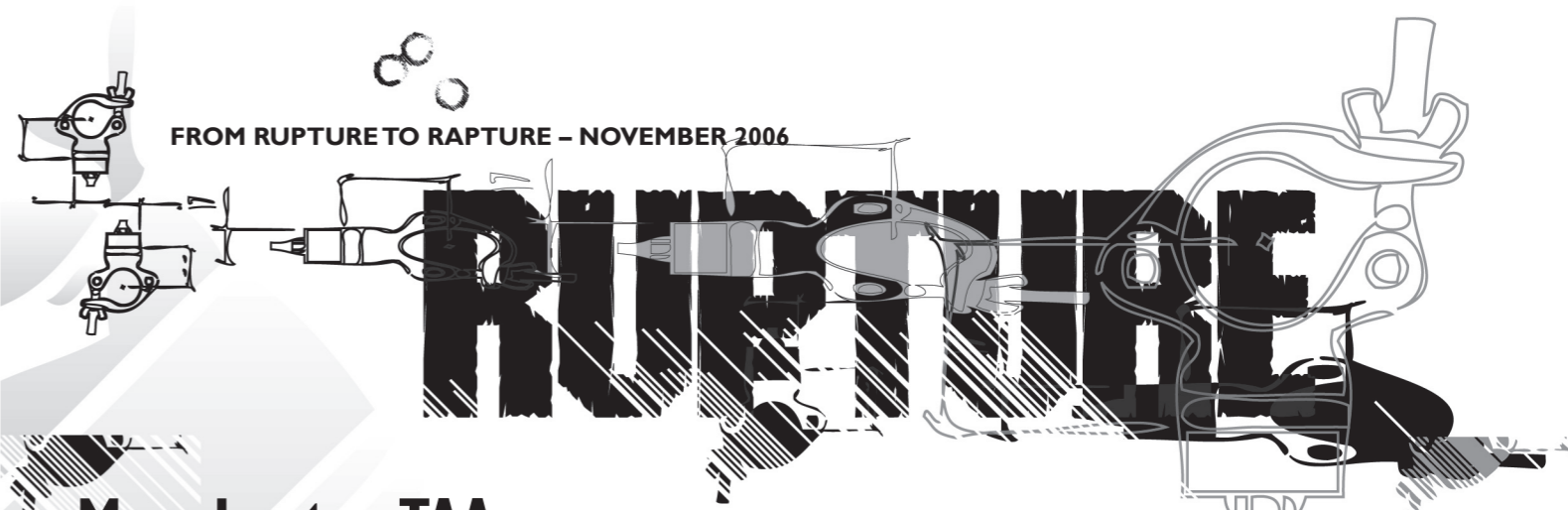


PARTIES @ RADIO PROTESTS

PARTYLINES
NFA 07092 812259
Pitchless 07946 839775
Ill Eagle T07780 986765
Abacus 07974 892670
FUBAR 07984 199768
Disjunkt 07835 175534
Gabberwocky 07951 057042
Malfauteurs 020 7644 5179
Deviant 07876 121700
HDFK 07092 230023
PRANK 07870 827511
Unsound 07946 466573
Club 07788 856941
Neurotica

PARTIES AND EVENTS
www.headfuk.net
www.nofixedabode.info
www.dissident-faction.co.uk
www.pitchless.org
www.ketwork32.com
www.squatjuice.com
www.crossbones.co.uk
www.partyvibe.com
www.hekate.co.uk
www.tribeofmunt.co.uk
www.clubneurotica.com
www.ragandbonerecords.co.uk
www.disjunkt.net
www.uglyfunk.com
come.to/shockraver

ART & MEDIA & THE REST
www.randomartists.org
www.network23.org
www.resonancefm.com
c8.com
www.indymedia.org.uk
schnews.org.uk
www.eroding.org.uk
www.squatter.org.uk
www.riseup.net
www.56a.org.uk
libcom.org
en.wikipedia.org
www.myspace.com
www.braindamageradio.com
www.dirtysquatters.com



Manchester TAA

13 is definitely lucky for some. On the week around Friday the 13th October the 13th Temporary Autonomous Art Exhibition marked a new era for the underground squatted art phenomenon. Having left the confines of its London origins in 2005 to take Bristol by storm through the exceedingly autonomous efforts of Bristol Insurgent Arts, the TAA bug has swept up north to make this a now national effort! Taken on board whole-heartedly by the Mancs (only one or two had ever even been to a TAA let alone heard of its greatness) this latest exhibition will go down in my books as being the next step for TAA. The newly augmented group, Manchester Forbidden Arts – born from The Strangeways Sound System, Manchester Social Centre Activists and local artists managed to evolve the event to fulfill its potential.

Set inside the majestic structure of an old Smithfield meat-market, with brightly painted columns that towered up three storeys to the glassed roof punctuated with Victorian floral metal girders, the space inspired people even before any art had been put up. The very fact that we were using this space gained a lot of support from the local community that had seen it wasting away for over a decade, being used infrequently by different groups but never for anything substantial or long lasting.

The four day event was crammed with all the usual TAA goodies and a few new ones to boot. The opening Wednesday was put aside solely for creating the space and putting up art. Following on from that was a film night on Thursday which sadly was under-attended. The Friday night fashion show boasted the most professional catwalk I've ever seen, making all the models in their junk outfits look like real catwalk models, or should I say dogwalk, as several people went out with their dogs in tow wearing matching outfits and looking fabulous Darling!

Continued on the inside...

Dalston Lane Theatre evicted

On 2nd November police forces finally evicted the occupied Dalston Theatre in Dalston Lane, Hackney. Police came at around 4.30 in the morning, climbing the massive building from several sides with ladders. By 9.00am everyone was evicted from the theatre and police still had the whole building surrounded. **Here's a statement from the occupiers, Everything4Everyone:** The buildings, which we have come to know as 'the theatre', are among the earliest ever built on Dalston Lane and are listed by the Hackney Council as having special character and interest.

Despite this they want to demolish them. The reason? There is a state-of-the-art underground station planned to be built right next to it. Speculation in the area has rocketed, and it will continue to increase as the date of the actual building of the station approaches. Add to this the London Olympics to be celebrated down the road and you get most of the picture.

The local residents do not want a state-of-the-art business or commercial centre but these wishes of the local community have been ignored, silenced even – like when on that public council meeting (where attendance by the public was in theory permitted) and the people who wanted to attend were denied entry.

When people are denied the right to participate in the decision-making and are met with police force when they are trying to make their voice heard, they are left with roughly two paths to take.

One option is to turn to the courts and seek to make the public institutions respect, at least, their own laws and guidelines. The environmental and community action company, Organisation for Promotion of Environmental Needs Limited, OPEN, took this path but that requires economical means for legal representation and advice.

The other option is to go and occupy the premises to avoid demolition. This is

what Everything4Everyone did.

We entered the building the night before the council squad was planning to enter the building to make the last preparations for demolition. They came on the morning, only to find that the theatre and adjacent buildings had been squatted. They did two things: they chased the squatters with their constructions tools until they had to escape to the roof, and they took us to court – but not to the county court where usually Interim Possession Orders are issued – they went to the High Court. The difference would have been that, if the court had accepted the case and we had resisted the eviction, we would have faced 6 months sentences. But the court didn't accept the case, and the council officers managed to book a slot in the county court for 2 days after this – a very unusual thing to get too.

In the meantime, we repaired the building we had secured, rebuilding the staircase that the council had destroyed in order to make the building uninhabitable, and other general repairs.

We hosted Food Not Bombs events, where food is given out for free to passers by, guerrilla screenings at the square opposite, guerrilla gardening, samba band sessions on the streets, community film screenings... and, every Friday, we have been organising a cafe together with open mic sessions. People would just turn up with their instruments and mates and sign one after the other; some of them came from as far away as the USA...

The final injunction that prevented the council from demolishing the buildings ran out. Dalston Theatre was never short of people bringing food or tools – I will never forget the couple that came one day. We were pretty suspicious – who are they? What do they want? They had never before been to a squat, they were curious about everything we had to say, and then they left. **Continued on the inside...**

VINYL REVIEWS

H – The Sonic Brothers of Absolution [Coven H 07]

This double EP showcases the worldview of Hekate in fine style. A rhyme of pagan raving roves across the gatefold cover, illustrated by Dybbuk's ace paintings and sketches. I like the relating of an overall concept in different forms. The music continues to invent a world to shadow this one, witchcore and breakcraft tightly shaped and fully realised. A potent and powerful release. www.hekate.co.uk

V/A – JungleTek Movement 4

Slightly ominous but not far out and out dark, this record from Bristol sound system Dissident crosses over influences – trance 2-step anyone? All tracks feature nice and deep growling bass, subs that eat ravers when rigs and drugs combine. Occasional 4-to-the-floor under the breaky clatter and psychedelic mid-range

TAA continued from the front...

This was followed by a belly-dancing workshop on stage, making people get up there and wiggle their credentials! Then lastly but not leastly was the Saturday night pack-the-house-out Cabaret night featuring among others, George the Funky Chicken, a cramped Capoeira combo and a naked male fire eater/breather that put his baton out down his pants! Much entertainment. I also musn't forget the bright and colourful children's crèche that was well used throughout the event. There was a daytime kids circus skill workshops, the junk-fashion-making piles of tat workshops and an on going welding sculpture space out back. Non-stop and well attended all round.

Altogether, the event went off with very few hitches or stresses. I think that the smooth running of the show (to the bewilderment of us London and Bristol old hats who are more used to complete chaos and stress) was down to the splitting up of different aspects due to different groups being involved.

Having turned up in the north expecting to sit back, enjoy the space and be a general artist like we have done at the Bristol exhibitions, it came as a welcome jolt to our systems to have to actively pitch in and make it happen.

The 'arting up' happened with such constant vigour and change that we had to physically turn people away on the Sunday who just wanted to contribute something to the free space. Every time I walked past a wall or through a room art was being put up or transformed to the next stage, the place constantly buzzing

swirls inna ragga-dub-trance fashion complete these basically straight-forward drum and bass mixing tunes.

www.dissident-faction.co.uk

CCP – Ystoar Danfan [Anarmonia 01]

Yann Hekate favours a more broken and volatile style than his accomplices. Equally end-of-time synths provide a bit of stability, the breaks sound like a robot samba-hop band having a pleasing battle with a flock of angry typewriters while Yann throws bottles, hi-hats and liquid LSD at them. A very contemporary and rhythmically advanced record. Dignified and uplifting. anarmonia@gawab.com

The Hekate-related releases, and other stuff in the electro/breakbeat/industrial vein, can be bought online from www.substancestrange.com

Base Level is a new shop for vinyl and clothing. Its online as well, but the actual

with the activity of creativity.

My personal highlights were the potato people forest (an astro-turfed area where people were invited to design/draw on their own potatoes then stick a toothpick in it and stand it in the forest). This was so popular that the artist/conceptor went through four bags of spuds by the end! I also really enjoyed the jam session I walked in on in one of the little rooms, really funky beats and hard grooves.

I have to admit, this was one of the most inspiring weeks I've had in years. For the first Manchester Temporary Autonomous Art Exhibition it was trooper, and the response was so positive that the next one is set to be huge! The sense of pride I felt was immense, and that feeling goes out to everyone who has ever taken part in a TAA show and helped to build what is a national movement. We met people whilst up north that want us (all) to help build TAAs in Leeds, Liverpool and Nottingham. The vibe is spreading and next year it looks like underground art could really take off in the UK!

If you want to get involved in any of the cities mentioned, or want help getting off the ground in your own area then please email: info@taaexhibitions.org
Keep an eye on the new central hub for all the TAA shows:

www.taalexhibitions.org

London: info@randomartists.org

Manchester: manchestertaa@yahoo.co.uk

www.forbiddenartsmanchester.org.uk

Bristol: www.bristolinsurgentart.co.uk

Pics from the Manc TAA, and what happened to the space afterwards here:

lostinfoundmcr.bebo.com

www.lostinfound.org.uk

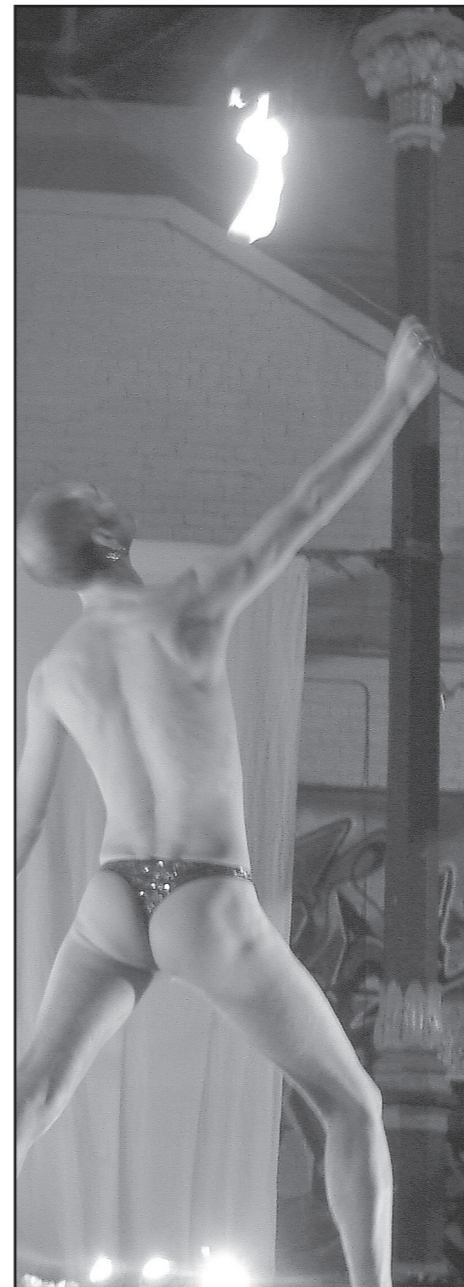
shop is now open at 4 Shelford Place, off Stoke Newington Church St, London N16 9HS. Thurs-Sat from 12pm-8pm. To make an appointment outside these hours call: 07947 387429 or 07932 532054.

www.baselevel.co.uk

DVD REVIEWS

SCRAP Multimedia Release 1: SCRAPKILLARROADMOVIES

This DieselVD disc is a mud-splattered mixture of live gig footage and videos from the roster of SCRAP records. Highlights are the wicked animation for the Theodor Bastard tune, 2000DS festy classics and, bringing it bang-up-to-date, the Dead Silence video for Card Shark. Gary DS links the videos in true comedy style reminiscing about the good ol' days of diesel burps. This DVD has a great variety of acts. For more info check www.scraprecords.com



Waste want not not

Speeding through the outer reaches of the north London metropolis David Barnstow's view was reduced to a mutating camo' sludge; grime and grit, concrete and cunts – all concocted into another blur like every other blur that was the mundanity of his existence.

'The complexity of life can be summed up by two words – *exit* and *residue*' thought David, uncomfortable as ever in his un-ergonomic Underground seat. Life was nothing more than that and, although it might be the Stupidity making me simplify things, it's the same for everyone. Aren't we all thinking about how long it will be before I can walk out that door? Where is my turning off this fast lane of reality? How long before I see the exit sign? Before I can peer down a snorter and see a white way-out arrow, ready to travel up my nasal cavities and hit my thinking capsule with a void, bringing fragmentation, annihilation, restart.

Then as the Piccadilly line train pulled out of Finsbury Park David lept up. He was embarrassed but could do nothing to control himself. Trying to make himself as tall as possible he started his impromptu sermon to the 7am commuters, his thoughts slipping off his tongue like a greyhound rabbit released from its cage.

Finally free but doomed to fail.

'We are all addicts, we all want out. Don't lie – you long for that orgasm: its seconds of relief from monotony.' David hand-wanked the air in front of a rather bored middle-aged Polish woman who promptly went back to sleep. David continued as he made his way down the train picking out a balding businessman with a rather red nose 'You, you crave for that sugar-rush that will relieve the bland taste of normality. You, you want for nothing more than the knock of the sandman at the door of your dormitory with his promises of another world. Don't fight it! Stand up man! Admit it – we are all friends, all junkies here... Come on there young lady, don't be afraid, I'm sure your mum was an exit addict too, they all are. Haven't you got it yet? The sofa has won. The television will not be revolutionised. So if you can't change anything maybe you can leave something behind... Try and try again but you'll find nothing whole, just residue, for gone is the former self. There's just some white crust on a jumper sleeve, the plaque on the teeth, the cum on the pillow.'

At this point the train stopped, 'This is Kings Cross' crackled out the incomprehensible computer voice. Most of the people in his compartment swept past David Barnstow and he thought he had been completely ignored until as the doors closed he noticed, staring at him from the corner, a dirty old woman

dressed in a charity shop Adidas shell-suit topped with a multitude of tie-dye rags and sporting some badly cared for dreadlocks and a silver snake. She beckoned to him.

'Sooner or later they will all want Stupidity. It's attractive and affordable, but not only that, its intentional inaction makes it addictive. At this she pulled forth a large wrap from the tangle of shmutter around her neck. As David Barnstow bent down towards the glimmering crystals of his future ineptitude the old lady rattled onwards; 'Don't worry David – one day we will all be morons. The *real* American dream, the pursuit of the ultimate exit, the inability to live up to the consequences of our actions. The residue multiplying its waste products till we will all live together as demented dependants spinning towards the sun on a land made of refuse and a sea made of sewage. The only thing left to do my son is to decide when that future becomes *now*.'

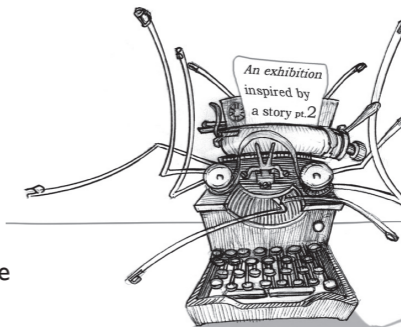
David knew he had to act fast before the other passengers got hip to being square so he quickly sniffed the last of the nose food out of the paper pocket 'Waste want not not' He philosophised, always the idiot's thinking man.

Thus unable to stand any longer David collapsed. Just before the effects of the drug rendered any logical brain activity the other side of reality's ticket barrier he realised that the old woman was right: drugs or not, stupidity will come to us all.

No Music Day

21 November 2006 is No Music Day. No Music Day is an aspiration, an idea, an impossible dream, a nightmare. There are as many reasons for marking No Music Day as there are people willing to observe it – or reject it.

- No Music Day is on the 21st of November this and every year.
- No Music Day is on the 21st of November because the 22nd of November is Saint Cecilia's day. Saint Cecilia is the patron saint of music. In many countries the 22nd of November was the day chosen to give thanks for and to celebrate the existence of music.
- No Music Day has nothing to sell.
- There is no mission statement. Resonance FM will support Bill Drummond's call for 24 hours of no musical activity whatsoever by broadcasting no music whatsoever. Instead spoken word, discussion, dialogue, silence, imagination, perhaps even peace and quiet. Visit www.nomusicday.com



THE PLOT THICKENS 2

An open invitation to all writers!

The second installment of The Plot Thickens, an exhibition based on a story, is currently accepting submissions to be voted on at the beginning of 2007. The winning story will be the basis for artwork which will form a touring exhibition in 2008. There is a 1000 word limit and all material has to be original. The deadline has been moved back to 28 February 2007. Send submissions to: theplothickens@free.fr Further info, the previous winning story and pictures from the 1st exhibition will be online at: www.theplothickens.org

Dalston continued from the front... They said they would come back, but then every one says that... but back they came after about half an hour. They were bringing with them lots of food, buckets, plates... I thought it was their personal shopping and wondered why they had stopped by with all that load. But it was all for us!

Since we alerted the indymedia website of the imminent eviction the response was massive, like every time an occupied social centre is under threat I guess. We had a special night of celebration on Friday 20 October beginning in the square opposite with activities for kids, a bike repair and a samba workshop, and ending inside the theatre itself with an open mic jam session and community cinema.

But then on the morning of November 2nd, the cops came to evict us, and well, we had already decided to move on. In fact we had already decided to go an occupy another space back in January, when we lost the court case. So, see you in the next social centre... E4e