

FREE FILM SCREENINGS

A different radical/alternative/just damn interesting feature film each Monday evening. Donations welcome. 7.30pm start. Pogo Café, 76 Clarence Road, Hackney, London. E5 8HB www.pogocafe.co.uk

**16.05.08
SUBLIMINAL DISCHARGE 666**

10pm – 6am. £10 b4 12pm, £12 after. Jack's Nightclub, 7-9 Crucifix Lane, London, SE1 3JW www.subliminaldischarge.co.uk

**17.05.08
PIRATE RADIO BENEFIT RAVE-UP**

Abacus, Disjunkt, and illEagle team up to raise money for a collectively owned and run alternative FM station for London. 07835 175534 + 07974 892670

**25.05.08
SCHEMOTHERAPY**

Breakcore and hardcore goodness for Scheme Boy's 30th birthday. £3 entry, 10pm – 6am. Jamm, 261 Brixton Road, London SW9

**28.05.08
BREAKIN' BOUNDRIES**

Live scores, remixes and performance to films and material from cinema's silent era. 7pm start. Freedom Studio, The RoundHouse, 100A Chalk Farm Rd, London, NW1 8EH

**29.05 – 01.06.08
NORTH LONDON PUNX PICNIC**

Punk music spread over four days at different venues. Thurs 29 May at Cross Kings, Kings Cross; Fri 30 May venue tbc; Sat 31 May, Chats Palace, Chatsworth Road, Hackney; Sun 1 June at Boston Arms, by Tufnell Park tube. With the picnic itself on Sat 31 May, 1pm onwards at London Fields, Hackney. Bring

footballs, music, food and beer. www.myspace.com/london_punx_picnic_08

**31.05.08
WALK THE PLANK**

D'n'b, breakbeat, hip-hop bands, bassness and disco/punk/ska voodoo mashups. 10am – 6pm, £7 b4 11, £8 after. The Rhythm Factory, 16-18 Whitechapel Rd, London E1 www.myspace.com/acmesoundz

**05 – 08.06.08
VENN FESTIVAL**

Festival spread over several days across many Bristol venues. www.vennfestival.com

**07.06.08
STRAWBERRY FAIR**

The biggest free, volunteer run festival in the UK. Free entry, 11am – evening. Midsomer Common, Cambridge. www.strawberry-fair.org.uk

**13 – 15.06.08
SCUMFEST**

South London benefit punk fest raising money for righteous causes. More info soon. www.scumfest.org

**14.06.08
BASHOUT**

A mega lineup of multi-core in the main room with wonky bass abuse upstairs. Best to get there very very early to be sure to get in! 10pm – 5am. £5 b4 11, £7 after. The Black Swan, Stapleton Road, Easton, Bristol. www.bashout.org

**20 – 22.06.08
FREEQUENCY FESTIVAL**

Celebrate summer solstice in Portugal

(00351) 911935661

**27.06.08
BRAINDROP**

Massive eclectic rave-up in two rooms. 9pm – 6am. £7/£10. Jacks, Crucifix Lane, London Bridge, SE1 www.braindrop.co.uk

**04.07.08
INDEPENDENCE FROM AMERICA**

Protest at the American base at Menwith Hill near Harrogate, North Yorkshire. 5pm – 10pm. www.caab.org.uk

**11 – 18.08.08
TEKNIVAL BOOM OFF 2008**

Beira Baixa area of Portugal. Open invitation to all sounds and performers, more info to follow.

**15.08.08
BULGARIATEK**

www.vosasound.cz/bulgariatek.php

**??.08.08
ROMANIATEK**

roteknival@yahoo.com

**16.10.08
FREE MIDDLE EAST TEK**

Somewhere in Jordan middleeasttek@gmail.com

You can keep up with parties on the European mainland at shockraver.free.fr/infoparty23.htm – despite a message on the old info page saying that Shockraver would be closing the info service.

Also check out the parties page on www.headfuk.net if you haven't got a copy of the latest Rupture.



A new presence on the airwaves

For almost two decades the FM dial in London has been awash with illegal radio stations, often transmitting from the roofs of tower blocks on housing estates. For many people, this phenomenon represents the only opportunity they have to listen to broadcasts of certain types of urban music – such as old-skool, jungle, hardcore, garage and, most recently, grime. This is because the musical content of mainstream commercial stations is often tailored, in the words of an Ofcom report, “to deliver particular types of audiences sought-after by advertisers” – in other words, trouble free consumers whose acceptance of what exists is so entrenched that they are musically sated by awful manufactured pop bands and other chart bilge.

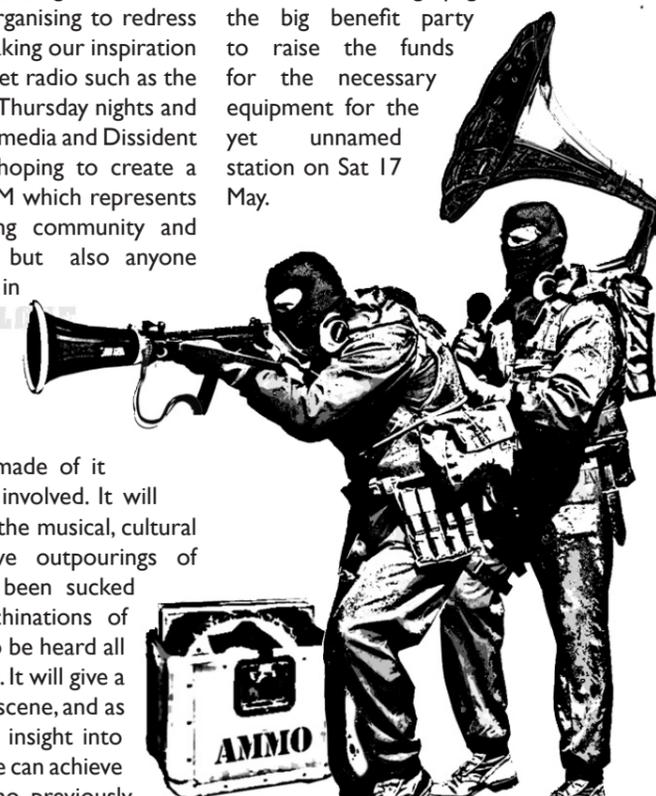
So, the world of pirate radio exists as a challenge to mainstream culture, a response to a situation in which “licensed broadcasters are failing to cater sufficiently for the needs of certain sections of the public”. In this sense, then, it is quite surprising that there is no station representing the squatting community and the autonomous movement in general, particularly as the content of existing pirate stations can often be quite formulaic and

rigidly attached to the world of commercial music events, such as club nights.

We are therefore organising to redress this notable absence. Taking our inspiration from forays into internet radio such as the regular ILL FM slot on Thursday nights and other efforts from Indymedia and Dissident Island Radio, we are hoping to create a permanent space on FM which represents not only the squatting community and the freeparty scene but also anyone who is interested in alternatives to existing social reality. As such, it will be a medium based on the autonomous ideal, in that it will become whatever is made of it by whoever becomes involved. It will be an opportunity for the musical, cultural and politically creative outpourings of those who have not been sucked in by the garish machinations of consumer capitalism to be heard all the way across London. It will give a coherent voice to our scene, and as such will represent an insight into the wonderful things we can achieve together for those who previously

may have known nothing about us.

Check the listings page for the big benefit party to raise the funds for the necessary equipment for the yet unnamed station on Sat 17 May.



PARTIES + EVENTS

- www.headfuk.net
- www.nofixedabode.info
- 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.uglyfunk.com
- shockraver.free.fr
- www.dayliterobbery.org
- www.rif23.org
- www.abacussounds.net
- www.hyponik.com

ART + MEDIA + THE REST

- www.taaexhibitions.org
- www.randomartists.org
- www.network23.org.uk
- www.resonancefm.com
- www.dbreach.fm
- 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.braindamageradio.com
- www.dirtysquatters.com
- www.instructables.com

PARTYLINES

- Son of Headfuk** 07092 898151
- Disjunkt** 07835 175534
- NFA** 07092 812259
- Hekate** 07092 017667
- Pitchless** 07946 839775
- Ill Eagle** Rig active, phonenumber not
- Abacus** 07974 892670
- FUBAR** 07984 199768
- Malfauteurs** 020 7806 9555
- PRANK** 07870 827511
- Unsound** 07946 466573
- Club Neurotica** 07788 856941

If you run any of the above infolines please put the date on your messages so that people don't travel to an empty building!

Other radio news

Ill FM go twice-weekly
The new Tuesday Sessions runs from 8pm – 10pm GMT and is hosted in rotation by Black Mass Plastics, DJ Controlled Weirdness, Scan One and Radio Sam. This is to be found online via the usual www.illfm.net
“We're also going to get the new site online this week. Hopefully it'll be a vastly improved browsing experience although it'll probably all go horribly wrong. Also, we need to mention the ILL FM Hard Drive Appeal... we've run out of space! We really need to buy a new hard drive and get some more server space so we're asking you to dig deep and make a donation to help us continue the

show and website into its second year. We'll keep you posted on the progress of the appeal.”

Dissident Island Radio
Dissident Island is a small republic off the coast of London, inhabited by a motley crew of dissidents who spend most of their time playing with puppies and producing a radio show of some sort. We start at about nine every other Friday and are visited by an assortment of lovely people who will teach, entertain and generally brighten up our lives. In the first part of the show we will be serving up a mix of radio plays, info on upcoming actions, legal advice and whatever else is going on. We will also be supplying you with DJs playing dubstep, reggae, breakcore, drum and bass and

maybe even a bit of hip-hop. We hope you will visit us every first and third Friday of each month, and check out our downloads. Check this site for dates and times as well as links to previous shows: www.dissidentisland.org

Decibel Breach
The dbreach show on Resonance FM is still ploughing through the spring season before a summer break. There was to be a group radio-soundclash show for the extra Saturday we've got in May, but has been postponed to one of the shows in June. The show is from 11pm (new slot!) till late night, every Saturday on 104.4FM in London and online via www.resonancefm.com. For listings and archive check out: www.dbreach.fm



SQUAT LONDON

CONNECTING PEOPLE TO EMPTY PLACES

As part of days of action for squats and autonomous space a squatters estate agents was set up in a newly opened squat in the centre of London. It consisted of display of eighteen empty properties ranging from abandoned houses and flats, to empty pubs, shops and even government buildings. Some would suit small residential squats and others grand large scale housing communities, squat cafes, freeshops or social centres. Along with photos of each property, details were given about their location, history and suitability for squatting.

An undercover journalist writing a report for the Daily Mail visited the social centre during its opening weekend. Despite being refused an interview (it is the Mail after all!) an article nevertheless appeared in the Mail on Sunday together with detailed

LONDON SOCIAL CENTRE UPDATE

The Hackney Social Centre is still under threat of eviction. In March the building's owners were given a Warrant of Possession by the courts. The Social Centre's scheduled eviction was successfully resisted on Monday 21 April by over 60 people – both inside and outside the building. Bailiffs are now expected to return to the building at any time.

Wominspace also successfully resisted their first eviction attempt on 17 April. People of all genders showed their support outside the space where there was music, vegan food and fancy dress! Text 07939381562 or email womenorganise@yahoo.co.uk to find out more and to help save the space!

Rampart now have two social centres on the go! As you can imagine our new one is getting all the attention but we still have the older one to be used and tended to.

We had two huge parties last Friday, a launch party at the new Shoreditch space with the Dissident Island, and the Speakers Corner gig in Whitechapel, and both went really well. Thanks to the organisers and everyone who came. If you can help out with fixing up the new space or would like to propose an event or project for either of the spaces please get in contact with us: rampart@mutualaid.org

pictures of the building and the 'agents'!

Though set-up for the Days of Action this is an ongoing project and they want to hear from those looking for a place to squat and also of any empties that are up for grabs. If you have a building to add to the collection please take a decent enough photo of it and try to provide useful and practical information on gaining access, knowledge of ownership, details about the location etc.

The Estate Agents is open during public events or by appointment at Rampart 2.2 social centre, 6 Bowl Court, London EC2

MUSIC REVIEWS

Ely Muff and Tantrum – Year of the Pig [Dead Pig Records]

If you've caught any live Muff in the last year or so you would have been rocking out to one of these two tracks. Out of the two 'Year of the Pig' is the one bound to send people into a frenzy with it's frenetic meth-edits and sledgehammer kickdrums. It's good to see the pair getting another release out there. More please.

Broken Note – Dubversion / Mortal Bass [Ruff]

I had the pleasure of knowing one of these tracks well by getting hold of a demo from these guys a while back. Most of those tracks were killers, so it's good to see newcomers Broken Note get a decent release under their belt with this bonecrushing 10-tonne-heavy freq'd out

niceness. Dubstep for breakcore heads would be one way of describing it, but that doesn't do justice to the space that's present over the tracks or the many wicked edits which keep the storm moving.

Krumble – Return Of The Amen Spamer [Damage]

Krumble hits hard with two cuts of jump-up jungle replete with sirens and ragga vocals. Not very original but would hype the dance in most UK raves f'sure.

Barry Lynn – Balancing Lakes [Planet Mu]

Bazza, aka Boxcutter, continues to show the world the depth of his production skills with this album of tracks sent to Planet Mu over the years in anticipation of a release by them. Many of the flourishes and edits are distinctly in his own vein, but he does a great impressionist job

by sounding like the whole Mu back-catalogue on one disc.

Meat Beat Manifesto – Autoimmune [Planet Mu]

I've never listened to much MBM from their old days of yore but this new album simply brings them sonically up-to-date, without saying much in the process. There's a couple of nice tracks with nasty, raspy bass on there, but the rest is fairly forgettable.

V/A – Kamikaze Club Vol 07 [Kamikaze Club]

I'm still waiting for the lame production, boring release from the French Peace Off stable – but it just doesn't seem to be on the horizon. The new KC cut is 5 tracks of ballistic breakcore, the way your mum used to make it. Even better, it's all newcomers on this EP so we can expect more badness to come!

right whats that the lights are the wrong bleeding colour for starters some bloke is tapping on the limb that used to be my shoulder turn round dont know him looks like a mug what the fuck carry on anyways cunt is jabbering in my ear pulls me i topple over its a knockout strong arms scoop me up just a bag of bones wait its wee paulie talking asking what the fuck yeah exactly what the fuck whos that on the dex theyre not our dex wait we dont have scaffold wait this aint our rig must be next door cunt is still moaning paulie gives me the grin i shoulder back past flashing lights after harder sounds or a bit of wonk this is all 160bpm cheerleader rubbish im tired finally find the balcony rich is there with fat lines dont mind if i do be

rude not to world keeps on spinning i visit tokyo skyscrapers gridlocking energy flows of potential power converging bing mandy is sat in my lap smiling like the cat wot got the cream probably i am too we bosh another line she coughs pauses pushes the powder around it vanishes up i boot the lot feels like its shot right up inside my brain behind my eyes here we go again shrinking down in the seat puffing up sliding inflating fragile skin taut clinging skeleton pulsation mandy is miles away mandy is right up close where do i stop where does she begin smile widening the smile is a bath im draining into plastic melting wax soft

brain in splinters glistening fragments i feel fantastique spangled wrapped in the music i have everything i need right here

word is the roof is open we bump into dave tanya jess wave to jason monged out flick is on the dex we go on patrol the squadron moves cautiously through the free party scum minding the vampires treasuring the beauty admiring the survivors laughing at the graf keeping our energy up on the roof its light already its smoky up here or is it mist from us are we really here no its fog a sunny foggy sunday morning we lie in the rays warm watching balls of cloud float in off the thames spiral slowly over us i see something white to the left dogs are barking rich says its battersea dogs home wow it actually exists

all the dogs howling coz they wanna be at the party with their mates some white structure is in the clouds the wind blows i see a fucken tower yes wicked duncans on acid gargling disbelief it is yeah it is yeah its fucken battersea power station on a plate like a cake we just won thank you god for putting me on this earth now here this moment we sit powerless content letting nature flex church bells toll dong smoke whisps ding a power station puff its gone again a few seagulls circling puff a chimney looms in the sunlight sweet sunlight right then who wants another line

back to 2000

An angel must have a chariot that needs fixing

Last week many of us buried a dear friend who will be sorely missed by all. Matt Tatt was one of the most genuine and honest people I have ever met. The sparkle in his eye when he thought of something mischievous and the sheer amount of diesel oil covering his body will never be matched by anyone else. Nor will his love of mechanics; the DIY community has lost a valuable asset. Not because he would do it if you couldn't do it yourself, but because he was always insistent that you learnt from him so that next time you would know how. Wherever he is, I want him to know that I have covered the rust and am on the crank shaft when my next wedge of money comes in.

For all this and much much more we will miss you Matt. He touched many lives up and down the country and I'm sure i speak for all when I wish him well now he's made it to the giant scrap yard in the sky.



RIP Mat Tat – this issue is dedicated to you

bulletproof

Standing at the top of the stairs watching the carnage push and shove below listening to the sounds thudding out from the room behind jim tearing it up on traktor bit of scud panacea style brutal drill hop sorta shit i like mandys next to me well in spirit no in person yes spannered to fuck telling me bout her fingers feel like wood suspect first mission on planet donkey bill taps me on the shoulder asks if i want a line course i fucken do we lurch off steal a beer from a lunchout push past some crackheads back into the main room which is us screen one in the old multiplex fucking pukka building this one came along at the last mo just at the right time smack on battersea bridge road sarf london only by a nudge peachy three big rooms with the seats already ripped out perfect for visuals above the rig mashup killout upstairs on the balcony for the lostits who can find it space for a few more sisdems in smaller spaces twisted mate twisted we sit in the foyer buzzing bills got the lines out on a card i suck one up greedily bop its done give him back the

tooter thumbs up the music takes a step closer

envelopes the ketamine around my brain falling into a lush soggy blanket my legs dont feel like legs no more the room is spinning this is the ticket i blunder around in another dimension jamies got me by the arm pulls me about steers my helicopter to a seat its not jamie im sitting on a toilet wait some burds got her tongue down my throat i choke it feels nice i relax why not its saturday nite live innit she twists round lowers her pants im a dirty dog i lick her snatch scratch with my paws nails on skin shes bucking maybe she likes it me im watching the dry ice smoke steam curl over the top of the stall in the electric orange lite its fucken beautiful im plastic plastic skin stretched over a metal frame suddenly im hard i speak my tongue is nailed to the bottom of my mouth i grunt heave wave my hands she gets the picture turns round peels off my trousers bananam my cock springs out proud irascible stood ridiculous quivering she takes it in her mouth warm wish i could feel it coz seeing it turns me on get bored she senses switches spreads her arse wide sits prong slips in we are away

we moan in unison unicorn speeding down the freeway wind in my hair my hand in her hair we can stay like this forever flesh feels tingles she must be pilld up fucken loving it show teeth whos the daddy i want another line she comes we collapse nearly onto beercans piss shit smeared floor ok find the shelf pull up find wallet dont drop everything chop out the lines look at her its fucken mandy smiling back at me mandy is fucken lovely we toot like bastards kiss swan out stare down teeny boppers people say ketamine is killing the scene i dont know robots do no harm i like it dont hear noone slagging off booze thats where the violence comes from well crack too rude bwoyz bling bollox k is special

back in the room the sound is durty loud people rammed moving up and down rolling sea waves of breaks down and up ebb and flow yin and yang black and white ive lost mandy somewhere feel like a wander check out the music elsewhere down to the door still plenty of people coming in fight through the stairs back to our room mids sound dodgy rip down some crappy decor past the speakers check the amps theyre blinking twinkling somethings not