

rupture

POOR SERVICE DUE TO LACK OF AVAILABLE BRAINS - OCT 2007

SEND STUFF TO RUPTURE@HEADFUK.NET

— Less wailing, more gnashing

Rupture believes there is an urgent need for the expansion of the social centre network in the UK. We don't discriminate between centres which exist in occupied squats (perhaps the best route for complete autonomy?), rented spaces, buildings owned by co-operatives, or by any other means. Many working in, or towards, social centres agree that although there are greater issues at stake in the world today we still need to be ready to replace capitalism – both now and in the future. Why yell for capitalism's death knell, if we aren't already making our own routes for change? Thus, the founding of inclusive, self-managed centres of social and creative activity is something which could form a large instrument for extensive social upheaval.

The first step to forming a new social centre is obviously finding a building to use. The current land-grab, with every Tom, Dick and Sally wanting to get a foot on the property ladder, and the consistent turning over of once-public institutions to private property developers is making this step increasingly difficult. To counter this trend, we want a push to have dormant or useless public institutions turned over to expand the social centre network.

Let's start by hounding people out of Church! It's one of the few acquisition and development forces to match traditional property developers who target wonderful red-brick school buildings and hospitals to transform them into loft-style luxury apartments. Go down a dark alley looking for empty buildings and chances are some Jesus-freak or other has been there before you and setup a home for their weekly gnashing and wailing. Let's get serious; we need fairly sizable buildings, by fair means or foul.

Schools should stay in the realms of education; hospitals for curing ills and providing respite; churches are simply in need of new tenants; tenants who believe in their own power to change the world around them; who want to believe in each

other rather than outdated dogma.

The desire to want to uphold certain worthwhile traditions and preserve cultural heritage make this plan sound less radical; but if you stop and think about it you'll find that although social centres are usually in favour of total autonomy and are decisively anti-State, the ideas they want to promote are quite 'normal'. Education, social and creative functions have their roots in common sense and a common sense of worth. At the risk of sounding extremely conservative, this is what could save Britain from becoming a passive nation of dumb idiots glued to the TV or out on the streets robbing each others' bling.

However, the effect of social centres won't be really felt until it's a widespread movement. We think this means a steady process of converting properties which at this point in human evolution really should be surplus to requirements. After churches we can move onto other institutions in desperate need of some spring-cleaning: court houses, police stations, tax offices, barracks, town halls and prisons etc.

These selfish swine are keeping on to some lovely old buildings for their own self-serving activities. The sooner they are made redundant and replaced with something which works for and alongside the general populous the better. Then we can truly get on with the mammoth task of repairing all the damage these idiots have done in the first place. Me-speed.
www.socialcentresnetwork.org.uk

DON'T BE SHY...

Rupture has changed from the days when you could find an issue everywhere – at the many parties taking place; in squats, record shops or being used as a beer mat or arse-rag.

It would be fair to say that at one point Rupture was more geared towards being an open platform for anonymous voices from the party scene (as the tagline once had it). Nowadays, with the downturn in decent parties and Rupture's involvement within the making of those parties, the zine has happily taken on a different guise; choosing to focus on news and events relating to squats, activism, sound system culture, social centres, music(!) and the obligatory bit of fiction or poetry. But...

THIS IS STILL AN OPEN PUBLICATION!

We still want to hear from you and need people to write articles or reviews, to submit poems, news items, listings, mad rantings, creative ramblings, easy-to-photocopy line-art, photography and help to print and distribute the damn thing.

At the moment this is very much a one-way street and so a slight return to old form, with content being submitted to Rupture, is vital for it to continue; especially at times when the hours which can be dedicated to its production are scarce. Please don't assume this is a call for half-baked, half-finished sketches or notes for an article yet to be written: this is a quality rag don'cha know!

**You can still send stuff to
rupture@headfuk.net**

**HARDCORE.BREAKCORE.EXPERIMENTAL.MASHUP
EVERY SATURDAY FROM MIDNIGHT ON WWW.RESONANCE.FM.COM**



**ARCHIVE AND NEWS...
WWW.OBREACH.FM**

RESIST NOW

Take a close look at the world around. Our social structures are creaking: high rents and cost of living; mostly crap food and reliance on a small number of grains and the mass slaughter of animals; control and mismanagement of land by the few at the expense of the many and the alienation from nature this causes; mega-transport of goods worldwide and peak oil; casualised labour and reliance on service industries; the selling off and privatisation of basics such as health care, and unholistic chemical fixes; an inane political circus of personality jockeying with limited voting and no real mandate for government, with corporations and arms dealers/the military running the show from behind the scenes – manipulating class, race and gender for maximum control and profit. Look forward to: ID cards, tagging and movement restrictions, nano-tek and genetic mother-fucking.

The background to this is pollution and destruction of our basic necessities of water and air, and rapid species loss and ecological armageddon rapidly taking hold of our fragile eco-system due to industrialisation and hyper-consumption. What are those here who have recognised the situation to do?

Some solutions are already at hand and need to be acted upon without delay:

- 1) Recognise that other people can't sort things for us and that the free market will not solve the problems it has created.
- 2) Two strands of action running simultaneously are required, one without the other won't work – these are resistance (direct action) and sustainability (living lightly):

- a) Form a housing co-op and a workers co-op with a few friends/like-minded accomplices, this enables you to dip the vast and probably temporary funds of cash out there to get sorted. Get some land and/or property in order to have a base of operations and a small island of security.
- b) Get the kit together you will need to survive off the grid, ie alternative technology, tools, seeds, manuals, a crew.
- c) Grow your own and realise that with the present population you'll mostly likely have to be vegan as animals/animal feed takes up too much space and uses more energy than it puts out (and hey, all life is equal).
- d) Get educated on the history of resistance and adapt effective techniques to fuck up the parts of the system you apply yourselves to. This will involve leaving behind much that now seems

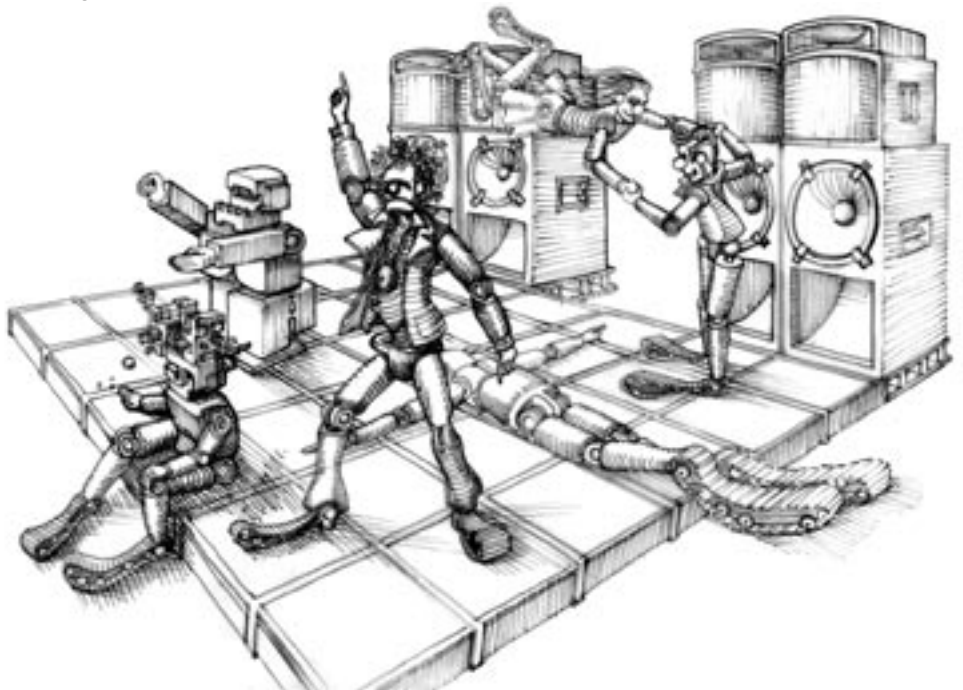
familiar and constant, and will entail great risk if we intend to be thorough and successful.

- e) Pass on useful knowledge and share skills. Your closest allies will be direct experience and a willingness to learn and act quickly.

The alternatives are to: ignore the problems and get fucked up while patting each other on the backs for being oh-so-cool, while in real terms doing nothing to help; hope for a tekno miracle and/or disease and economic-electrical collapse; wait for the UFOs to come and rescue us...

More info: catalystcollective.org; schnews.org.uk; pfaf.org; vegansociety.com; 325collective.com; omnipresence.mahost.org/inttxt.htm

Part 2 to follow next month!



MUSIC REVIEWS

µ-Ziq – Duntisbourne Abbots Soulmate Devastation Technique [Planet Mu]

Mike Paradinas takes a step back to old form but with some pretty awful results. The majority of this album comes in the shape of some rather boring electronica dominated by wobbly, detuned pad sounds; making him come on like a pissed Vangelis. I guess this is why he spends more time putting out other people's music these days.

Daedelus – Fair Weather Friends [Ninja Tune]

This Californian artists' usual loose, hand-stitched and weird compositions

here have been eschewed in favour of an electro twist, while retaining the distinctive Daedelus sound. The synths are warm and friendly, the mood light and the construction non-mechanical.

Venetian Snares – My Downfall (Original Soundtrack) [Planet Mu]

This one of the few V Snares albums which remains tempered throughout. It comes as no surprise then that this is the sombre followup to his Rossz Csillag Allat Szuletett (aka the album with that weird Hungarian title and loads of orchestral samples). My Downfall features lots of live orchestral passages and with this being such a departure from the breakbeat smashing in awkward time signatures, which is Snares' forte, it would

be interesting to know what part, if any, he had in bring this music to disc. Anyway, this is nice on the ears, bit rough round the edges in production – and definitely not one to rock any dancefloor, even down the local giffers home.

The Bug feat. Flowdan – Skeng [Ninja Tune]

Not a label usually found in the Rupture review section but it seems that the Ninjas are turning their heads to more dancefloor orientated releases and stuff which has an err, 'urban flava'. This means a second release for gritty dancehall/grime business from The Bug which features vocals from Roll Deep member Flowdan. It's not as super-bad as the previous single War, but still does the job in spades, and includes a remix from Kode-9 on the flip.

Familiar Speak

Agnezia McLoone stirred her cauldron and muttered to herself “Hubble bubble, toil and trouble.” She was disappointed in herself for resorting to hackneyed old spells, but good spells had been hard to come by since the airport security clampdowns and any unscheduled broomstick flying was just asking for anti-terrorist squad on your doorstep. Anyway, what she was attempting was a mixture of traditional and contemporary-urban style witchery, so the use of the old charm wasn’t entirely inappropriate. She added some pieces of fabric and the cauldron hissed and shot out sparks, making Catbrick hiss in response and retreat under the table.

“T shirt of an urban rake
In the cauldron boil and bake
Hair of yoot and toe of hog
Wool of jumper and London smog”

She mumbled, fervently hoping that her improvised mish-mash would produce something larger than previous efforts, an event that was truly spectacular. It was becoming increasingly difficult to secure spaces for Agnezia to really explore her craft, and it was this problem that she had resolved to solve.

She stirred in the hair of yoot – acquired on the bus earlier that day, from a young man who had been sporting a particularly large fro. Fortunately he’d been too busy showing off his new ring tone to notice the scruffy, black clad woman behind him. She’d snipped off what she needed then stored it in a Ziploc bag in her handbag to avoid cross-ingredient contamination. Hair of an innocent young man had always been a key ingredient for any young woman seeking her hearts desire, and the main strength of the McLoone clan was their knowledge of traditional remedies.

The cauldron started to emit a steady stream of blue smoke, as Agnezia let rip with a mad cackle “In my cauldron let them simmer, every work will seem to glimmer” Catbrick sniffed the air, and leapt on to her shoulder. The approval of a familiar is always important to a witch, and is often seen to be a sign that a spell will work, in some fashion or other. Convinced that she was not just casting a damp squib, Agnezia speeded up her stirring – three times widdershins, three times not widdershins and focused the power of her mind on her dream.

Casting in her final ingredient – two very unmagical looking stones she cried “O my cauldron, cause some trouble, make a building from this rubble!”

The cauldron let out a huge bang and

split completely in two, and began firing out pieces of blue and gold. Catbrick quickly jumped back under the table, out of harms way.

Agnezia was sure she had a glimpse of a pristine, shimmering, empty space just waiting to be filled, before a flying piece of blue metal hit her on the head, rendering her completely unconscious.

When she came round, some hours later, she was deeply disappointed to find that she was still in a space that seemed to be her living room, although it had changed quite substantially during her time out. She was first relieved, then annoyed, to find Catbrick washing himself and giving her a ‘So?’ look. “Oh Catbrick, I’m sure that nearly worked, didn’t you see? While I was unconscious? I’m sure something must have happened, I mean, the living room seems pretty transformed. But it doesn’t seem to have had quite the effect I intended. Surely you can fill me in on what happened?”

But Catbrick just stared at her with his yellow eyes and his naughty pirate expression, until she finally conceded that she would have to use more traditional methods of obtaining free space this time. But she was determined that her next spell would attempt a yet more ambitious task – the translation of a cats expression into something a human can understand.

NO:ID Gallery project in squatted housing office

Finally, there is a space where underground art can claim the space it deserves, in the ever-more-hip London district of Shoreditch. For more than seven months a group known as NO:ID have been in occupation of a former housing office in council owned Boundary Estate. While collective members do also live and work upstairs, the entire ground floor is hosting weekly changing exhibitions, and is also used for screen printing and hosting a screen print shop.

Large shop windows guarantee the transparency of what is happening in the place, and as for October 2007, a licence appears more likely than eviction: “The neighbours just love us”. The project has been financing itself entirely by the sales

of artwork and by contributions and donations. “In the first weeks, vandals broke one shop window” says Janmaat, “Which we then boarded up, and Alma made a terrific mural on the boards. This picture we managed to sell, using the money to replace the window.”

NO:ID

Exhibitions are appointed on a first-come-first-served basis, without charge and without pre-selection. This makes NO:

ID gallery unique. The gallery motto is ‘unknown art – constant change’. Artists known from TAA, from the Random Artists and artIsland networks, have exhibited there.

Opening hours are Wednesdays to Sundays from 4pm to 9pm, the address is 26 Calvert Avenue, London E2. Find out more on <http://noid.co.nr/>,

or subscribe to the no: id newsletter by sending mail to noid-subscribe@lists.so36.net

The collective will be present with a stall on the Anarchist Bookfair London, and at the Synthetic Circus party, both on October 27th, 2007.



PARTIES + R + R A D I O P R O + E S +

SQUATTERS PRACTICAL NETWORK continues every second tuesday night – next night is the 6th and 20th of November, held from 7-8pm at 56a infoshop, 56a Crampton St (near Elephant and Castle). Anyone with some time to put into building a collective tool bank, running the night (just being there to answer questions, help match make squatters), ideas for workshops events or organising please come on down.

14 – 28.10.07 STREET BLITZ MANCHESTER
manchester.streetblitz.org

24 – 28.10.07 MANCHESTER TAA
The TAA roadshow returns to Manchester. The usual creative fun and frolics will ensue. Check out: www.forbiddenartsmanchester.org.uk

26.10.07 ABACUS DUBSTEP PARTY
In secret central London venue, £5 entry. 07974 892670 dubstep@abacusounds.net

26.10.07 BRAINDROP
2 rooms of rinsing beats presided over by the McMash Clan. 8.30pm – 6am. £6 early/£8 after Jacks, Crucifix Lane, London SE1

27.10.07 SYNTHETIC CIRCUS
Get your clown suit and oversized raving shoes on for this year's fancy dress rave spectacle. It's invite only this year so email syntheticcircus@headfuk.net

31.12.07 ACME SOUNDZ HALLOWEEN PARTY
Free entry mashup 7pm – 2am. Basement of Al's Cafe Bar, Exmouth Market, London EC1R 4QD

02.11.07 YARDCORE
Breakcore, breakbeats and mashup. Corsica Studios, Elephant Road, London SE5

03.11.07 PLEX
Techno, Electro, Acid, Bass in 2 rooms. 10pm – 5am. £10 in adv. A10 Bar, 267 Kingsland Road, London E2 8AS www.plexlondon.net

07.11.07 SIREN CINEMA
Films from 8pm every other Wednesday. Free entry, donations welcome. Dame Colet House, Ben Johnson Road, Stepney Green, London www.siren-net.co.uk

09.11.07 SUBLIMINAL DISCHARGE
3 rooms of music, the main 2 hosting hardcore and breakcore. SEOne, Weston St, London SE1

09.11.07 NO REST FOR THE WICKED
Live drum n bass, plus breakbeat DJs. 10pm – 6am. £5 in adv, £6 b4 11, £8 after. The Rhythm Factory, 16-18 Whitechapel Rd, London E1

10.11.07 GENER8R
The party crew sound system linkup event returns with an event spanning two separate venues (conveniently next to each other!) 10pm – 8am. £6 entry. In both Clockwork and Blue Mountain clubs, Stokes Croft, Bristol.

17.11.07 No Fixed Abode presents THE LONDON LAPTOP BATTLE
The main room hosts the London stage of the Laptop Battle series of events, head2head VJ battle and the first airing of new live audio/visual project Putsch. The second room dishes out heavy bass n breaks. 11pm – 7am. £5 b4 midnight, £8 after. Medussa, 302-304 Barrington Road, SW9 7JH. www.nofixedabode.info

23.11.07 NIGHT OF THE OVERFIEND
Dark and tough progressive drum'n'bass counterculture. 10pm – 6am. £10 entry. Jacks, 7-9 Crucifix Lane, London SE1 Myspace.com/nightoftheoverfiend

24.11.07 DISSIDENT + DMT HARDTEK SESSION

3 room event with hardtek and spiral tekno in the main room, breaks and chill out upstairs. 10pm – 5am. £5 all night. Black Swan. Easton, Bristol

24.11.07 LONDON MULTI-RIG MAYHEM
A safe and sound squat party with Under-Konstruktion, Ketwork32, Audiophile, Disjunkt, Life4Land, Irritant, Stonka, Snatch. 07835 175534 / 07092 006876

24.11.07 NOIZE:TEK 1st BIRTHDAY
A special event pitting Hardcore record label leaders Deathchant and Pacemaker against each other. 9pm – 3am. £10 in advance. The Zoo, Grosvenor St, Manchester www.noisetek.co.uk

15.12.07 RUMBLE
5 Rooms, 9 Soundsystems, 1 Venue. Lakota, Upper York Street, Bristol 10pm – 6am. £5 b4 12/£6 After

21.12.07 NFA FUCK XMAS
Free party for midwinter. Mailing list only, so send email address or mobile number to info@nofixedabode.info

29 – ?.12.07 TEKNIVAL IN CANARIES ISLANDS
shockraver.free.fr

<p>PARTIES + EVENTS</p> <p>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 shockraver.free.fr www.dayliterobbery.org www.rif23.org www.abacusounds.net</p>	<p>ART + MEDIA + THE REST</p> <p>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 www.hyponik.com</p>	<p>PARTYLINES</p> <table border="0"> <tr><td>NFA</td><td>07092 812259</td></tr> <tr><td>Hekate</td><td>07092 017667</td></tr> <tr><td>Pitchless</td><td>07946 839775</td></tr> <tr><td>Ill Eagle</td><td>07780 986765</td></tr> <tr><td>Abacus</td><td>07974 892670</td></tr> <tr><td>FUBAR</td><td>07984 199768</td></tr> <tr><td>Disjunkt</td><td>07835 175534</td></tr> <tr><td>Malfauteurs</td><td>020 7644 5179</td></tr> <tr><td>HDFK</td><td>07092 230023</td></tr> <tr><td>PRANK</td><td>07870 827511</td></tr> <tr><td>Unsound</td><td>07946 466573</td></tr> <tr><td>Club Neurotica</td><td>07788 856941</td></tr> </table> <p>If you run any of the above infolines please put the date on your messages so that people don't travel to find an empty building!</p>	NFA	07092 812259	Hekate	07092 017667	Pitchless	07946 839775	Ill Eagle	07780 986765	Abacus	07974 892670	FUBAR	07984 199768	Disjunkt	07835 175534	Malfauteurs	020 7644 5179	HDFK	07092 230023	PRANK	07870 827511	Unsound	07946 466573	Club Neurotica	07788 856941
NFA	07092 812259																									
Hekate	07092 017667																									
Pitchless	07946 839775																									
Ill Eagle	07780 986765																									
Abacus	07974 892670																									
FUBAR	07984 199768																									
Disjunkt	07835 175534																									
Malfauteurs	020 7644 5179																									
HDFK	07092 230023																									
PRANK	07870 827511																									
Unsound	07946 466573																									
Club Neurotica	07788 856941																									