

RUPTURE

SEND STUFF TO RUPTURE@HEADFUK.NET

BATTALIONS OF RIOT POLICE WITH RUBBER BULLET KISSES – SEPTEMBER 2007

F.R.E.A.K. stage the Edinburgh TAA

This October the TAA concept travels north of the border to Edinburgh where the F.R.E.A.K crew (Free & Reactive Edinburgh Arts Kollektive, a mish-mash of artists, organisers, ravers and generally on-it, up for it peeps) will breathe life into yet another dead space that has been sitting there wasting away for years.

As you may or may not know squatting rights are non-existent in Scotland; banned by the English lairds when those barbarous Scots tried to occupy the borders eons ago. Therefore, the venue for the Edinburgh TAA has been donated by a development company who are involved in the re-generation of the Granton/Waterfront area of the city (Edinburgh's equivalent to Hackney Wick in London). This does raise ethical issues because as history tells us re-generation is more often than not a great excuse for local communities to be exorcised to make way for yuppie tenants in glass and pine structural nightmares. Still, it was decided that an opportunity to transform such a grand space couldn't be turned down. In all honesty the options for the event were already slim, with trying to occupy a space being nigh on impossible. The police response to squatting is usually very heavy handed and over the top; as was demonstrated this summer when a crew of young artists tried to squat a derelict university building in central Edinburgh and run a free performance space at the climax of the Edinburgh fringe festival. Eighteen people were arrested – some just for trespass, but those obviously involved in decorating the space were done with the hilarious crime of 'malicious mischief'. All eighteen appear in court September 20th (more info at: scotland.indymedia.org/newswire/display/4515/index.php).

As usual for these events, consider this a call out to all active people, artists, musicians and performers of all kinds who are either based in Scotland or willing to travel there to get involved. The space is huge and it's gonna take a lot to fill it. There are also workshops planned, so if you are that way inclined get in touch. Those already lined up include: capoeira, circus skills, Indian dance, music production and junk sculpture. Even if you feel that you have no creative skills to offer there is a lot of hands-on work that needs doing. Space is also being allocated for info-stalls and a play area for kids.

If you're interested in taking part or just want more info on the event get in touch. Email: edinburgh@taaexhibitions.org Tel: 07092 892253

More info at edinburgh.taaexhibitions.org

Decibel Breach back on air

The lovely people at Resonance FM have given the green light for the autumn season of the Decibel Breach show. The show will be taking its usual Saturday midnight slot over London and the Internet. Resonance FM have also finally raised the funds to move premises to a new studio which doesn't rain on the inside (we hope) and also has more space in the live studio for bands to come in and perform.

From Saturday 29 September, from midnight GMT, on Resonance FM you will again find one of your hosts on weekly rotation: Red Zero Radio, No Fixed Abode, ILL FM and Adverse Camber. First up will be an Ugly Funk special on the 29th which will lead us into our normal rotation on the 6th October, starting with Red Zero.

Resonance is found on the London airwaves on 104.4FM and over the internet at www.resonancefm.com. We should once again be able to fill the overnight playlist to take the show through till Sunday morning, so get in touch if you have pre-recorded sets you want aired!

Also, if you want to know what sounds to expect check the archive from previous shows online at: www.dbreach.fm

Ravers besiege Norfolk pig pen

Close to midnight on 18th August police intercepted a vehicle carrying sound equipment to a free party near Great Yarmouth. They arrested the 3 people riding inside for suspicion of supplying equipment to an illegal, unlicensed event.

These arrests led to a crowd of up to 100 people descending on the police station where they were being held, demanding their release. The crowd hurled bottles and missiles at police, with injuries on both sides.

More than 100 officers from Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex and Cambridgeshire police forces were called in to deal with the attack. After an hour the mob drifted away to the party, which was still taking place.

Police with dogs and riot gear moved in to bust the party at 10.30am on the Sunday. Over forty vehicles were seized and the Harfrey industrial estate, where the party was taking place, was declared a crime scene.

Fifteen people were subsequently arrested for the attack on the police station under charges relating to violent disorder, possession of drugs and taking a vehicle without consent. Seven men appeared in court in September admitting disorderly conduct and were fined.

Police are also investigating what they are considering a burglary on the estate at the time of the party. The police think it may have been the organisers checking it out as a possible party venue. Other reports suggest this second building may have been broken into for a source of electricity.



DSEi protest report on the inside pages...



Twelve 'local' producers pit their skills in an audio battle across 5 genres of Rave Music. Each month we recruit a panel of (un)qualified experts to review their submissions but it's your votes that decide who will be crowned the idlest.

So far our hopeful sound boys and girls have tried their hands at Drum and Bass/Jungle in round 1 (reviewed by Ronin, DJ Deadlock and DJ Cjd) and last month at Techno (Ronin, Aaron Liberator and Jerome Hill p-analysing).

Next up... the Hip-Hop/Ragga round (which must contain original vocal content) – how will they get along? You can listen and vote online at www.illfm.net/raveidle – old shows are archived there too but you can't vote on them any more! The schedule for the rest of the series is as follows :
Round 3 – 20 Sept: Ragga/Hip Hop, with original vocal content
Round 4 – 18 Oct: 2-step/Dubstep
Round 5 – 15 Nov: The open 'Core' round.

Round 6 (Also the end of season 6) – 13 Dec: A 20 minute Pirate Radio style live performance from the studio by each artist. You will be able to vote live by the 'text message crew' method, ie. a point for each text received and shout-out combination. Extra points will be awarded for Pirate radio style commentary and behaviour. We'll announce the victor at the end of the show!

LETS GET TANKED

As you may have heard, DSEi (Defence Systems and Equipment International) the worlds largest arms fair, after painting many a town blood red, was back in the good old East End of London and having a bit of a shin-dig at the ExCeL Centre in Customs House.

Despite a unanimous vote in Newham council opposing the event it still went ahead, opening on 11th September. Maybe they felt ridiculed in lieu of the dozens of recent teenage deaths related to gun and knife crime. The government claims to work towards 'a safer London' with weapon amnesties and then go and host what is essentially a supermarket of death!

More than 1000 companies from 36 countries showed their 'goods' at the fair. Some of these countries have appalling human rights records; Libya, Saudi Arabia, China, and Indonesia.

Only two exhibitors got the boot from the fair or should I say the iron leg (a device used for the control of battlefield captors and 'control' of prisoners!). Apparently there is a ban on the export of equipment that could be used for repression and torture!!!

DSEi is owned by Reed Elsevier, and following a public campaign against the fair, Reed announced on 1st June that he would sell his part of the arms fairs by the end of 2007. The Prime Minister, in response to the Campaign against Arms Trade (CAAT) who work for the reduction and ultimate abolition of the international arms trade, announced the pending closure of Defence Export Services Organisation (DESO). This is a Government unit which promotes sales

for private arms companies and is heavily involved in the fair (basically the ones who give the event the go ahead). The 450 soon to be ex-employees described the news as being a 'bombshell'. Thankfully, this puts the future of DSEi on shaky ground.

The show of protesters this year left a lot to be desired, there being only about 100 strong; a fifth of which were arrested for suspicion of breaching the peace... Yes, suspicion! In previous years there have been thousands of protesters turning up for this bi-annual event.

Though numbers seem to have dwindled the show went on, courtesy of the Space Hijackers. After several months of fundraising, and receiving investment from Artists Anonymous, the Space Hijackers saved all proceeds and are now proud owners of a Saracen Mk1 tank.

The plan was to auction off the tank to the highest bidder outside the ExCeL Centre gates. Following the lead from the real arms dealers, they were only after hard cash and not exercising any moral conscience about who they were selling it to, or what they intended to do with it afterwards.

As you can imagine, there was no way for them to evade the watch of the police deployed/employed to look after the fair. Midnight manoeuvres were thwarted by what was eventually a 24hr watch.

However with the most cunning and amusing of moves, a second tank was pulled out of the hat. Cue startled police, a mad panic and a race to meet the second, HUGE tracked tank at the doors of the arms fair! At 4pm the tank was sold for \$50. SPACE HIJACKERS 1 - 0 POLICE

www.caat.org.uk
www.indymedia.org.uk
www.spacehijackers.org

MUSIC REVIEWS

Aaron Spectre – Say More Fire [Rag & Bone]

The Rag & Bone mission: to deliver phat slabs of breakbeat vinyl, bridge the UK and US breakbeat/dubstep scenes and generally nab some wicked producers who are finding themselves comfortable with their slower, more restrained selves. This latest release features two rolling cuts which are slow to kick in, but when they do, they deliver on all counts. The breakbeat chop-ups thrown into the mix will warm the cockles of anyone who's heard Spectre's livesets knocking around the 'net.

Machinochrist – Escape from Woolwich Arsenal [Anticulture]

One of the brightest lights of London's break-core scene delivers a full album of soul-bashing brutality. Blood red in hue, it skips over relying on ironic samples or glitched out wanking.

Instead it kicks you where it hurts with good, ol-fashioned gabba mentality, albeit with fresh freestyle twists. This should surely score him some releases on labels not normally associated with Metal.

Milanese – Adapt [Planet Mu]

Building on the strength of his standout Extend album is this group of remixes, with a couple of new tracks for good measure. Mr Bad News becomes Mr Good News, but it's only good news for those that love full-freq, screaming mutant dubstep. Naughty. Clark's remix of the same track takes it into discordant melodies and wonked out, amen-bashing drum'n'bass realms. Elsewhere Distance greatly improves the Dead Man Walking track featuring the Virus Syndicate. Top-notch.

Starkey – Bounce [Starksound]

The new darker, more minimal sub-label from Rag & Bone nabs a truly stark vocal anthem from Stateside producer Starkey. On the title track warm, overdriven kickdrums push things along under dissonant bleeps and a crump-

tastic lengthy drawl. The flipside is industrial griminess personified, though too minimal for me and which I think could do with being dressed with equally filthy noises and not the flighty noises featured.

Shitmat – Grooverider [Planet Mu]

Not content with giving the breakcore genre a bad name on Wrong'un Music the Shitmat spreads his audio dirge to the recently disappointing Planet Mu. The poor fellow has dissected a tonne of old '94 jungle records and subsequently spits them into your face expecting you to lap up the result without even decent production values to save the day. What a cunt.

Modeselektor – Happy Birthday [Bpitch Control]

Modeselektor manage to skirt a fine line between cheesy club music, phat party music and noodly electronica. What they do, they do well and this lengthy 17 track LP shows off their various guises to entertaining effect.

LOAD

"Now you really are in deep trouble" spouted the thing inside my arse as blue liquid ran down my leg. I walked into the departure lounge and a thousand lenses readjusted their focus so as to take in my every movement. Cameras whirred down from the ceiling and ejected themselves out of hidden compartments. They could read my every whim, my every black desire. I was done for; this was a new-school confession chamber and videotape was an unforgiving bastard of a deity.

Sneaking a look behind me, I double checked; there was no need for evasive action. Streams of police were not wading in ready to take me away; there was still hope. I pushed my bag along with my foot as the queue moved on a step. The Tsathoid being in my anal passage readjusted itself. I wanted to scream; I coughed instead.

It wasn't warm in Terminal 3 but I seemed to be sweating profusely. A stern middle-aged lady in a dark green dress called me forward to present my passport. I held out my ID in a trembling hand. The official at the counter cracked her chin, unlocked her jaw and bit down. She managed to get all of my arm down to my elbow in her mouth before she bit it off and started to masticate. It was the menacing chew a cat does not when it's hungry, but when it's playing with its prey.

"Next" called her stern face as my passport was shoved back at me. I grabbed it with one hand and picked up my holdall with the other, glimpsing the exit sign flashing in the background like the neon green of a pharmacy cross to a man thoroughly in need of medication.

The thing had now slipped even further down my rectal passage and its arm and serpent like tail had begun to creep their way across my left leg. I redressed down my inside right and hoped I did not have to punch myself in the gonads. I continued to move forward with as little alarm as one can possibly summon while walking through customs with an illegal alien slowly unstashing itself from one's rectum. I was nearly at the exit when I looked up to see the uniforms of the British law enforcement agency surrounding me like the family I always wished I had. They walked; I followed, and was led into a small room with no windows and harsh fluorescent lighting.

The policeman with a camera for a head motioned me to take my clothes off; the smaller rounder policeman who had a television head sat down in the only chair. I could feel the thing slipping slowly back into me as I procrastinated over taking my trousers off. Eventually only my pants remained; Camerahead came over and pulled them open. Discreetly as possible, I slid my foot over the blue puddle that had already been created between my legs. Camerahead looked down and then squarely at me. A small cartoon like

doink sound accompanied the elastic as it sprung back against my stomach.

The two cops suddenly looked disinterested and Camerahead gestured towards the door. I tried to look slow about getting my clothes on quick-smart and getting the fuck out of there.

A chill wind under a grey sky greeted my escape from Terminal 3. I would have felt joyful if it wasn't for a feeling akin to being force-fed vindaloo for a week with my bowels sewn shut. As soon as the coach arrived I ran to the back, pulled my trousers down and covered the back seats in shit and alien.

His small blue form quivered but his one eye glared with rage as he squirmed around in my faeces. The Tsathoid traveller took no time in lecturing me that "He had been quite comfortable, thank you" and "Whatever was the need to go endangering his life with such an impromptu eviction?" I agreed with him while simultaneously wrapping him in a towel and shoving him in my bag.

I tried to clear up the mess as best I could but had no soap and only a couple of napkins that had eased the respectability of the food on its inward journey but which were quite insufficient to cater for the return leg. After a while I gave up and settled back in my seat.

As London drew closer and the smell of shit rose around me I wondered what I would spend the thousands I was going to get for the one eyed Tsathoid.

Hekate Headfuk & Prank
present their annual fancy dress ball
27th Oct 2007
Synthetic CIRCUS
(maximus)



info 07092 017667
07092 350834

2 rooms of live sets, bands & DJs

THIS EVENT IS TICKET ONLY. EMAIL syntheticcircus@headfuk.net for your ticket

Chalk4Peace – The Global Street Art Event

One place we still have communal access to, is OUR STREETS. We can balance our GLOBAL CONVERSATION with collective self-expression using OUR STREETS AS OUR MEDIA! Carry some chalk with you, invite a friend with you, to chalk inspirations on the pavement whenever and wherever you fancy. Chalk is harmless, cheap and washes away within a few days. Especially PARTICIPATE in the Sept 15th to 23rd GLOBAL Chalk4Peace ACTION!

Euroteknival roundup

Although Czech Tek didnt happen the scene still continues to grow there, and three or four fat multirig parties were thrown either side of the infamous Cz Tek weekend; always the last saturday in July. Elsewhere, the biggest teknival this summer was the north Italian teknival around 11th August which, despite warnings in the national press, still went off with thousands attending. The Bulgarian teknival continued to expand in its usual beach side location at the tail end of August.

The 21st September sees the end of the teknival season out with the massive multirig link up in northern Italy for the Tequinox, lesson three so we are warned...

New Year sees parties planned in among others the Canary Isles, Buenos Aires and Hackney Wick.

For euro-party info: shockraver.free.fr

PARTIES + ART + RADIO + RECORDS + EVENTS

15 – 23.09.07

CHALK4PEACE 2007

The Global Street Art Event
www.myspace.com/chalk4peace

19 – 24.09.07

NO BORDER CAMP

Near Gatwick airport
www.noborders.org.uk

22.09.07

CLUB NEUROTICA

At a secret east London location

22.09.07

DEVIANT DUBS

Interakt and Combat present of heavy bass and breaks.
10pm – 6am, £10. Corsica Studios, 4-5 Elephant Road, SE17 1LB
www.myspace.com/interakt

28.09.07

BRAINDROP

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



29 – 30.09.07

FREE ART FESTIVAL

An exhibition staged in France by the travelling artists who took part in the London TAA.
www.myspace.com/asso_freart

21 – 23.09.07

TEQUINOX PARTY

Somewhere in North Italy with Kernel Panik, Olstad, Tomahawk, Dropincaravan, Southside Crew, Manik and more.
shockraver.free.fr

21- 23.09.07

LEGAL TEKNIVAL SOUTH FRANCE

+33892350033 / 210907 / 220907 / 230907 or contact:
festivalalternatif2007@no-log.org

22.09.07

SYSTEM RECOVERY

3 rooms of minimal techno, hardtek, d&b, hardcore and gabba.
10pm – 6am. £7 or £5 with flyer
Medussa Club, 302-304 Barrington Road, London SW9
www.myspace.com/globalwarningmaya

05.10.07

BRAIN DAMAGE RADIO

2 rooms of mashed up breaks, hardcore and breakcore with a chillout.
Secret East London venue.
www.braindamageradio.com

10 – 13.10.07

F.R.E.A.K presents Temporary Autonomous Art EDINBURGH

The flash-fire free art phenomenon goes north of the border.
Contact 07092 892253 or edinburgh@taaexhibitions.org
1pm – midnight daily.
28 West Harbour Road, Granton, Edinburgh (Scotland, thickey!)
edinburgh.taaexhibitions.org

13.10.07

UGLY FUNK

No-skoool techno, electro n bass.
11pm – 7am @ White Post Lane, London E9

19 – 20.10.07

MEANS TO AN END FEST

Punk and Hardcore bands. 1 in 12 Club, Albion St, Bradford, UK
www.1in12.com www.myspace.com/meanstoanendfest

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

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

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

09.11.07

SUBLIMINAL DISCHARGE

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

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 Club, 302-304 Barrington Road, SW9 7JH.
WWW.NOFIXEDABODE.INFO

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

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

PARTIES + EVENTS

www.headfuk.net
www.nofixedabode.info
www.dissident-faction.co.uk
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ART + MEDIA + THE REST

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en.wikipedia.org
www.braindamageradio.com
www.dirtysquatters.com
www.instructables.com
www.hyponik.com

PARTYLINES

NFA	07092 812259
Hekate	07092 017667
Pitchless	07946 839775
Ill Eagle	07780 986765
Abacus	07974 892670
FUBAR	07984 199768
Disjunkt	07835 175534
Malfaiteurs	020 7644 5179
HDFK	07092 230023
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 find an empty building!