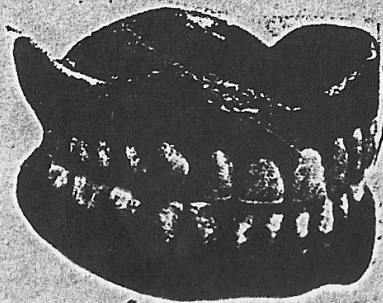


THIS IS ~~THE~~ YOUR 25¢

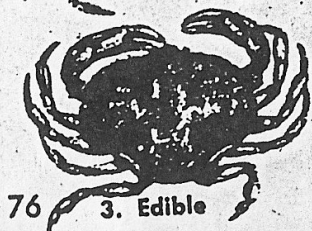
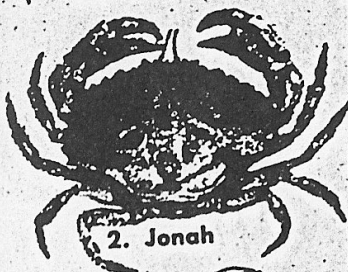
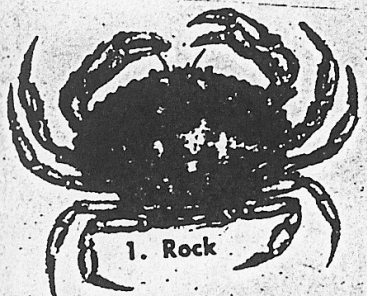
GEEK

WEEKLY

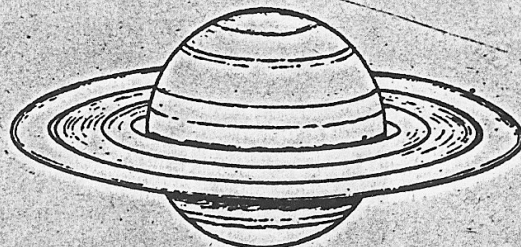


* WITH →

CARDS
ROCK-N-ROLL
MOVIN' BLUES
GEEK REVOLUTION
ROSTER
CHICAGO TRAVEL
STORY
HANDY ADDRESSES
MUSIC + SHIT
- AND -
~~INTERVIEWS~~ *maybe
next
time*



WRITE
YOUR
NAME
HERE



Howdy.

Ok, so I've been saying I was gonna do this for a few months now and here I am doing it, I can't fucking believe it! I am soooo proud!

I really hope some people like what I'm doin' here, cuz I know how graet it is to just fall in love with someone's zine. Please write me letters and send shit to trade cuz I just recently moved and realized how much shit I own and if you write me maybe I'll send you some of it. I love havin' cool shit, but maybe I oughtta do a little tradin' around, you know kinda circulate some shit...

Anyway, I just moved and I'm livin' with this other girl named Jennifer, so it's gonna get kinda confusing, I think. It's a big change livin' in a little, nice wood house really close to the Drag, with a GIRL instead of being like the only girl in a punk house with all these boys everywhere. It's not that I don't dig boys or anything, it's just crazy to live with 'em, especially the ones I was livin, with.

So, I expect lots of visitors, bein' so centrally located and all, and I also expect lots of mail!!

enjoy,
Jennifer.
2715-A Hemphill Park
Austin, TX 78705

Just send me some stamps or some cool shit or a zine or some money or something if you want another copy of this.

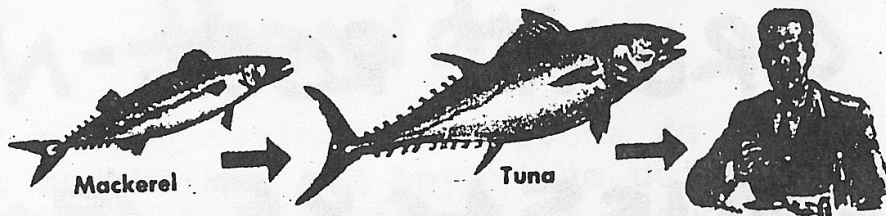


THE GREAT ROCK-N-ROLL MASSACRE 194

It all started with the Motards/Drags/Fells show at Electric Lounge on 19 August. I got this crazy start and ended up going to the show with my now-roommate. When I showed up, Susan was there which was really weird cuz I took her to the bus station two days earlier and I didn't expect to see her again for a month or two. It turned out that she met up with this chick in Houston during her layover and ended up staying for a couple of days and spending all her money or something and coming right back home. So blah, blah, the show was great, the Motards were rowdy-imagine!- and the Drags blew me away- I'd never heard/seen them before (partly cuz they're from Arizona)- and, of course the Fells were just beautiful. The only weird thing that happened was that CJ from the Drags jumped on me and then gave me a 7". Oh, and people kept asking Susan if we were sisters, a thing that hasn't happened to us in a long time.

But then, on Sunday night, after being denied Susan's mom's car (a really plush Jeep-Trooper thing with a CD player and AC and all), we headed for San Antonio in my fucked up '73 Superbeetle, Ruth. Now, when I got Ruth a few years ago, I would drive her to Houston a lot to go visit my mommie, but she I haven't dared to take her out on the open road in some time. She performed beautifully! She really came through for me.

And after tons of confusion and a brick plate special from a Furr's Cafeteria in San Marcos, we got to Taco land who had said over the phone that the Inhalants/Drags/Fells show was indeed happening there



Well the show wasn't happening there when we arrived, nor was it planned. So we called Wacky's and they said that the show was going to be there. But, when we got there, no one was there and the guy, presumably Wacky himself, said he hadn't heard from any of the bands since Wednesday. "But," he said, "we got dollar Shiner Bocks tonight." So we thought we'd take a break before driving home, and luckily, the bands showed up.

Turned out there were only a few locals there and they were extremely questionable-not punk or rock. The dollar beer soon lubricated the mostly Austin crowd and the show got off to a great start. I already loved watching the Inhalants and now they've got Dana ex-Hormone on drums so they're doublecool. Then the Drags got on stage and kicked ass and this time CJ just threw a 7" at me. Then it all fell apart-no pun needed- and the Fells fucking went to hell in front of us all. It was insane nad by the end no one was playing their own instruments or anything and people were getting on the stage and Heath was under a ladder in back of the stage nursing wounds, I suppose and everyone was drunk and CJ was on stage and people werescreaming and hitting things and some guy kept falling on me no matter where I moved.

And through it all two little Mexican boys kept trying to sell people roses for 2 bucks each and everytime they did you could see the person think "Hmmm, thats two beers....nah"

Afterward someone put on that new Johnny Cash record which sounded really weird after what had just happened, but it was better than that fucking Bjork record that I keep fucking hearing everywhere I go even before the show that night. And everybody kinda sat around and looked stunned. And the bar ran out of beer.

CHEPPO TRIBUTE PAGE

Bitch
Bitch
Bitch

1. I'm pissed that my mom and brother live in Chicago now and that so many of my friends live far away.
2. I'm pissed that rent and shit is so high in this town.
3. I'm pissed that there weren't any Whore-o-Scopes or a Dear Fag Hag column in the last issue of the Fag Rag.
4. I'm pissed that there aren't any really good clubs in this town.
5. I'm pissed that I can't afford any new records right now.
6. I'm pissed the Grifters haven't been here again sooner, like, now, goddamnit!

— BUT —

1. I'm happy that there are so many new, good local bands right now! We had quite a drought there for a while.
2. I'm glad that my new roommate has three newts. When I asked her what their names were, she said Jonie and Chachie. Hello- there are three of them, but only two names- I dunno, maybe she should lay off the pot for a while.
3. I'm glad my bestest friend Susan is back and giving me her TV and VCR.
4. I'm glad I can walk to Sound Ex now from my house.
5. And last of all, sweet reader, I am so, so happy that you are reading my humble piece of writing.



CARD GAMES ROCK

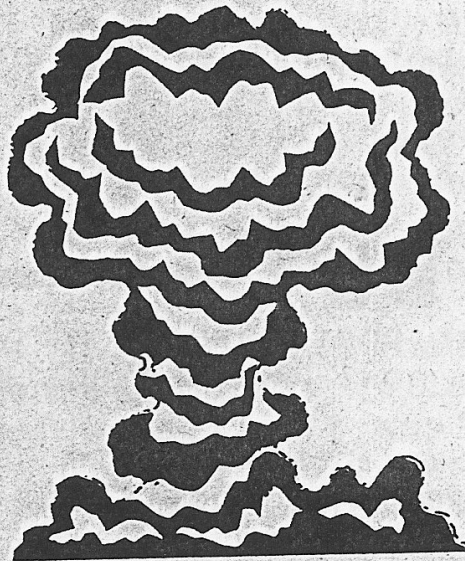
First-- NUCLEAR WAR. This is a card/board game that originated in the '70s I think. First there was Nuclear War, then there was another edition called Nuclear Escalation, and finally Nuclear Proliferation. The best way to play is with all three editions put together and a whole mess of people. It sucks that each edition is like \$15 or \$20, but if you really wanna play. I've got two editions

are a people play, to just two of

The basic get cards number of them and with bombs. Then every- turns each other person is. It's almost fun as someone cigatette

20 MEGATONS

DESTROYS 5 MILLION



20 MEGATONS

and if there a bunch of who wanna it's cool play with the sets.

setup is you with some people on some cards and stuff. one takes nuking until one victorious. as much burning with a at Emo's.

Now- cool decks of cards. *(see opposite page)



Amtrak



guy
hoeing

107

Amtrak
Playing
my card from
train



Sponge diver

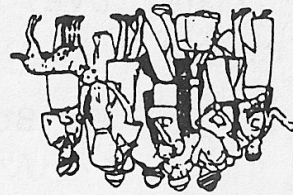
Nude
male
playing
cards.
A
house
warming
gift
from
my mom



pop-
ulation
card
from
Nuclear
war

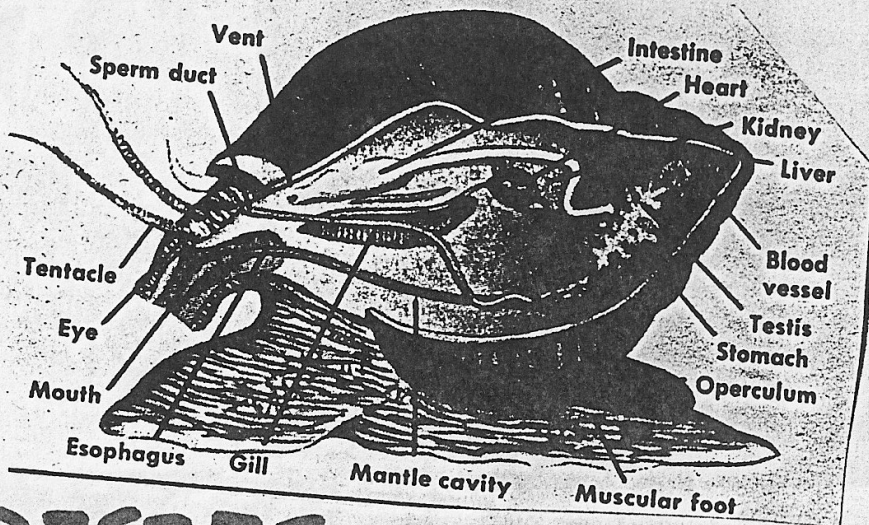


25,000,000
PEOPLE



PEOPLE
25,000,000

H
A
N
D
Y



ADDRESSES

For music lovers:

NEEDLE EXPRESS
785-A Rockville Avenue
Rockville, MD 20852

RIDERS IN THE SKY
INTERNATIONAL BUCKEROO CLUB
PO BOX 121134
NASHVILLE, TN 37212-1134

ESTRUS RECORDS
PO BOX 2125
Bellingham, WA 98227-2125

RRRecords
151 Paige St.
Lowell, MA 01852

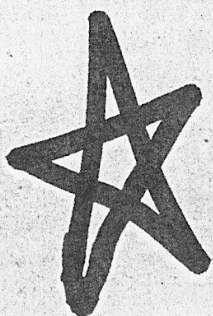
For zine lovers:

BUST
PO Box 319, Ansonia Station
New York, NY 10023

GRAND ROYALE
PO Box 26689
Los Angeles, CA 90026

Get all
the Fells
and Drags
7" S.

YELLOW SUBMARINE/UNCLE JUNKY
PO Box 81
Elmira, NY 14902-0081



Chi-town

I went to Chicago again this summer & I liked it ~~a~~ a lot more than last time. Since my Mom was out of the country, I got

to stay in for free & to use her made it

for me more stuff time I was

The three were going

and Ajax records, getting fucked up and going to Lake Michigan and getting to see Southern Culture On The Skids. That was one of the ~~most~~ coolest shows I've ever seen. Chicago's a neat town that you should definitely visit if you ever **eight** get the chance.

Blackout



Your enemy is caught with 4000 shoes in his wife's closet. 2 million barefoot natives disgustedly immigrate to your country.

her house I also got car. This possible to do lots than the there before best things to Blackout

SATAN S

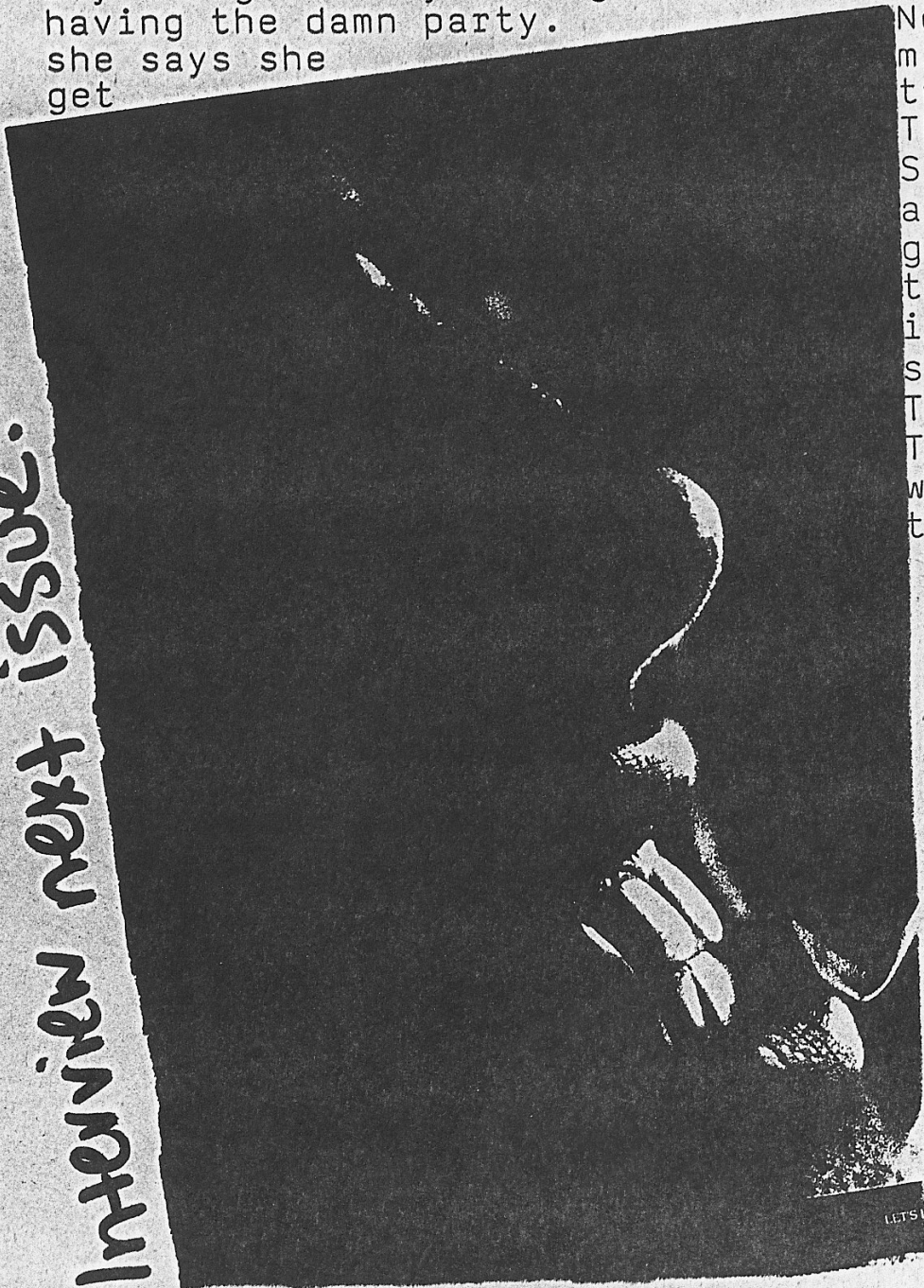
BROCK
HUNTER &
HEATH
SEAN VYLENT

I just got home from the Satans' show (Emo's 9/2) an I feel like I been rode hard and put up wet. The show rocked and it was cool to see everybody get so fucking riled up. I thought I was gonna get killed and it was a good thing Hunter was wearing his protective eyewear...

Next week they're playing with Pork and then having a party the next night at Todd-N-Brock's. Susan said that she'd buy a keg if they ever got around to having the damn party. she says she get

Now
might
two!
The
Satans
are
great
to see
in that
shed at
T&B's.
That's
where
they
had
their
very
first
show.
They
are
fucking
ROCK
STARS!!
(You
really
get this
time
warp
feeling
when you
see them.)

Interview next issue.



LET'S



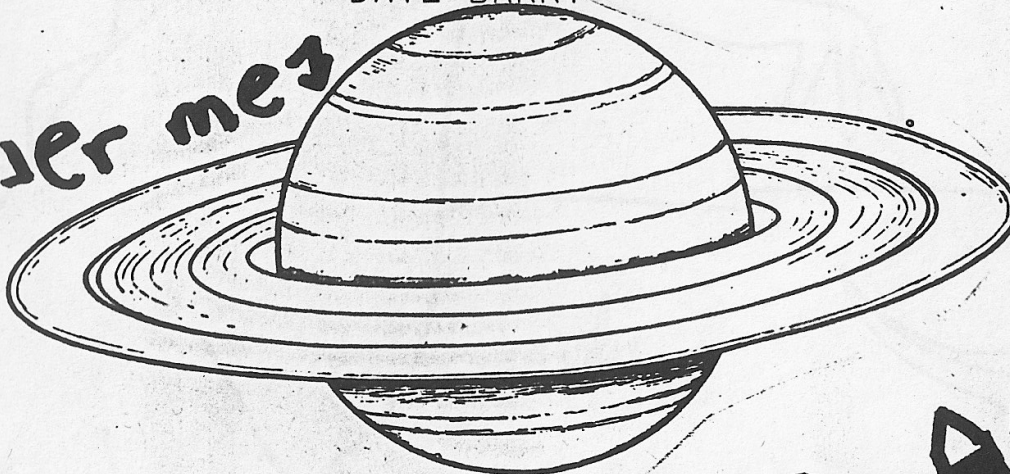
Geeks
& neo-geeks

THE GEEK REVOLUTION!!
THE GEEK
REVOLUTION!!

You've seen it everywhere- the geek
lasses, the stupid shirts, dumb humor-- now
ind out how to properly nurture the budding
ittle neo-geek hiding inside you! The fol-
owing is a list of geek icons whom you should
evote yourself to if you ever plan on getting
owhere:

JAD FAIR/HALF JAPANESE
DAVE BARRY

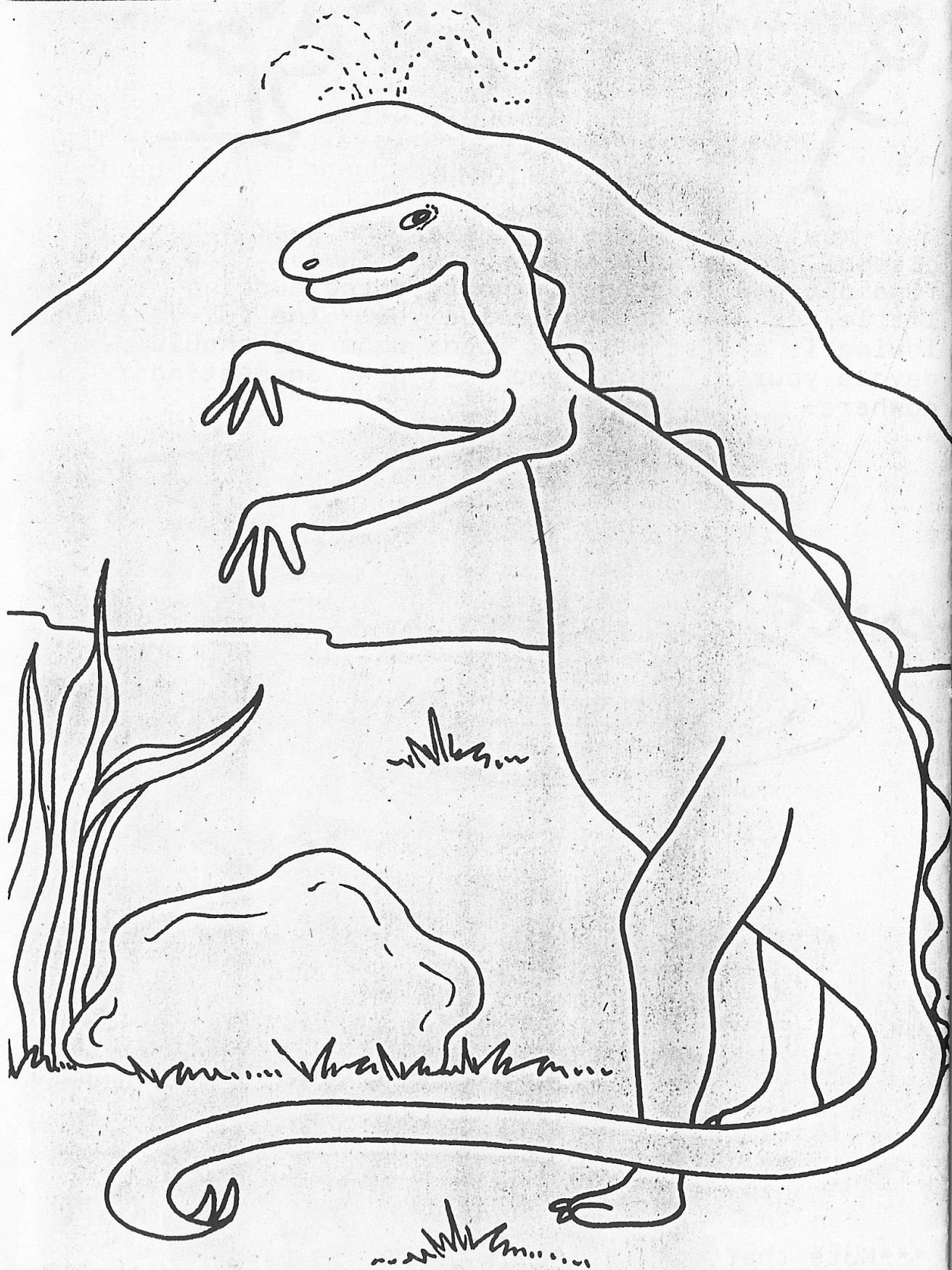
cooler me



ELVIS COSTELLO
ENCYCLOPEDIA BROWN
DANIEL JOHNSTON
SOME CARTOONIST GUY NAMED CALLAHAN
MAN OR ASTROMAN...
JACKIE CHAN
ALLY SHEEDY'S CHARACTER IN THE BREAKFAST CLUB*
DAIRY QUEEN EMPIRE
CARLISLE MAXWELL
JACKSON POLLACK
MOST NEWSPAPER JOURNALISTS
STRAIGHT EDGE KIDS

**Note that most of these geeks are also
punks, or at least qualify as being pretty
fuckin' cool.

LAST



Simon

Simon says . . . **EVOLVE**