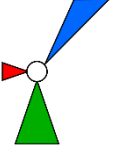


## 597 AC

<b>bncdoc.id</b>	CAD
<b>bncdoc.title</b>	New Musical Express.
<b>bncdoc.info</b>	New Musical Express. Sample containing about 59510 words from a periodical (domain: arts)
<b>Text availability</b>	Worldwide rights cleared
<b>Publication date</b>	1985-1993
<b>Text type</b>	Written books and periodicals
<b>David Lee's classification</b>	W_pop_lore

<597/c>	
 <p>Key:  <a href="#">Footprint</a>  <a href="#">ConEn1</a>  <a href="#">Footprint</a>  <a href="#">ConEn2</a>  <a href="#">Footprint</a>  <a href="#">ConEn3</a></p>	<p>manufactured. You seek the company of other 'men' to pump up your insecure masculinity. You are probably gay and won't admit it, even to yourself. Some advice from one queer to another: Come anywhere near Reading with your rapist-gaybashing-scum attitude and you'll eat your next Christmas dinner through a tube. Violence breeds violence, boyo, and we know more about it than most. PS: I sing in a band that makes Slayer and Napalm Death sound like Talulah Gosh, wimp. Yo! Send us a tape! - SW PROPER 'LADS' MUSIC RULES Today I heard an interview on Italian radio with EMF. Interviewer: Which bands do you hate? We want to hear names! EMF: EMF, ha ha ha! Jesus Jones, Pop Will Eat Itself ... Interviewer: No, please be serious! EMF: Well then - The Cure, 808 State, The Beautiful South ... bands like these. Int: I thought you'd say something like Kylie Minogue or something. EMF: Oh no! Kylie is really good ... (Haven't we already heard that, dearest NME? Now see your influence ...) Somebody Who Can't Wait For The New Morrissey Record, Milan Oh GOD! We are SO SORRY! If we had known that our ceaseless lionisation of El Kylo would one day result in a pop band saying they preferred the raging sexy raunch of her latest single to the droning early-'70s lard-rock of The Cure! Disaster! - SW How come that only two really explicit anti-war records have so far surfaced? One, of course, by Carter and the other by, I ask you, The Rolling Stones, all of whom are older than I am. Turning rebellion into money, eh? But before Musicians Against The War had the guts to get off their arses rather than supporting the kicking of other people's, where the hell WAS the rebellion? Ho ho Keith, some wags at the NME have taken to calling MAW 'musicians against success' because - get this - those musicians who've had the guts to stand up and be counted like Sinéad O'Connor, The Farm, Carter USM, Cud, Billy Bragg, Lisa Stansfield, The Stones, Lush, Orbital and Soho are all 'failures that no-one's heard of'. Ho ho. Traitors flinch and cowards sneer - SW THAT TONGUE UP <a href="#">SHAUN RYDER</a>'S BOTTOM INCIDENT And in next week's super, soaraway NME, we have <a href="#">Shaun Ryder</a> on the toilet. If that <a href="#">Shaun Ryder</a> is capable of having children I don't think the fact should be publicised. Your full page photograph has no doubt encouraged</p> <p><a href="#">many young and impressionable fans</a> of <a href="#">Happy Mondays</a></p> <p>to go out and have children. <a href="#">Many</a> will no doubt then be lured into the dangerous and deadly activity of 'marriage'. No doubt you will merely accuse me of being an old fuddy-duddy trying to stop <a href="#">young people</a> having fun. But surely it is the duty of an influential paper like yours to point out to <a href="#">your readers</a> the facts that marriage and 'scoring' babies are the cause of more nervous breakdowns, violence and jumping off tall buildings under the impression that you can fly than any other form of domestic arrangement. 'Jael Otis Ann <a href="#">Ryder</a> was born at 6.30am on Saturday, February 16, weighing in at a bounding 10lbs 10oz.' Can this be a line from the same music paper which advised Bob Geldof and Paula Yates to get an abortion? Don't get me wrong, I think <a href="#">the Mondays</a>, Geldof and Yates are all twats, but your inability to get your tongue from between <a href="#">Ryder</a>'s buttocks pisses me off. A YOUNG CONSERVATIVE TALKS UTTER SHITE Is that poor Andrew Collins some sort of old punk or perchance one of those sad tossers who once flogged</p>

	<p>Socialist Worker to 14-year-olds? His review of that crap band The Farm was pure ‘Swellsian’ swill. The Farm represent everything utterly obnoxious about this country, probably not their fault as they never had a decent education, but glorifying football thuggery, provincial mediocrity and small-minded plebiness only encourages the pettiness of our current society. At least previous populists like Julie Burchill and the Swells were funny and obviously masochists. Andy Collins is just piss-poor and ordinary, just like The Farm. Yeah! We don’t need whining leftie bands like The Farm droning on about justice and equality now that Britain is such a wonderful place, where nobody sleeps in a cardboard box or goes hungry or gets busted for the colour of their skin or dies of hypothermia, where pigs fly and the sun always shines and where kids from council estates have just as much chance of becoming millionaires as - say - kids who inherit a million pounds from mummy and daddy. The Farm, stude, are the most courageous, committed and righteous band to have emerged for a decade. If they annoy suck-holing, spittle-licking, brain-dead Tory scum like you so much, then they must be doing their job. Do us a favour and go stick a sharpened pencil in your neck you festering dollop of shite encrusted wank - SW The Farm ... what have they got to say for themselves? BUGGER ALL! Half a dozen uninspired shaggy dog school stories padded out with publicity photos are not the stuff of exciting pop journalism. Dearest Derek Ridgers, I would like to congratulate you on your</p>
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