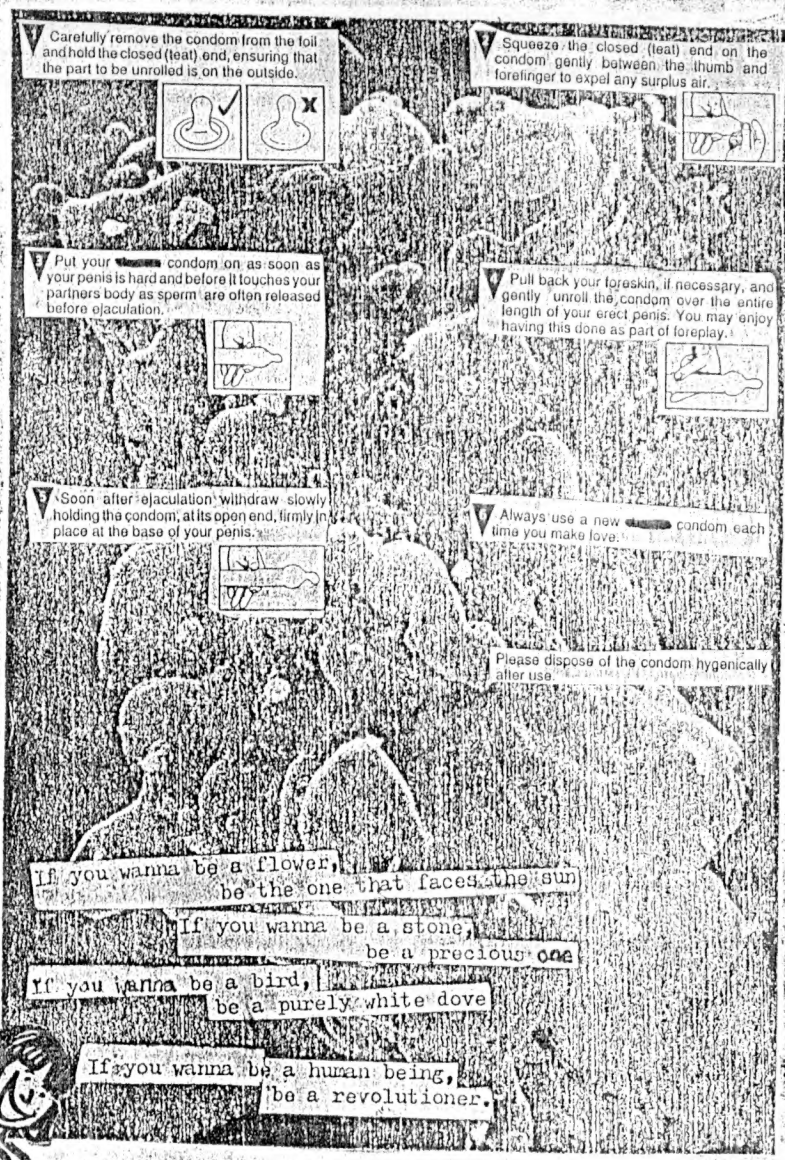
the end of living...



The next balak/bosia you sleep with may be H.I.V. positive.
If you have to fuck, please use condoms!
MASTURBATION IS PREVENTION!
PROMISCUITY CAN KILL YOU!



the beginning of survival.



introductionitroduction.....

Hi! Greetings from the editors' table of Biodegradable Material, the latest one to jump onto the fanzine bandwagon. To begin with, this fanzine is not entirely about music or bands. We try to put across our opinions, ideas and expressions about everything around us that affects our miserable life especially about our pathetic society/system we're living in.

The idea to write something this superficial was born out of our low frustration tolerance towards the world, system, job, fascist authorities, hypocrites, ignorant people, assholes and creeps alike and us too, you and me. Yes! We have been sick throughout our entire life dealing with lots of stupidities and bullshits that we are forced to accept these things as they are and swallow them painfully although deep down inside we keep on screaming for better things in life. In other words, justification is done and ignorance is accomplished. Hopefully this 'ignorance' thing won't be seen in this lousy fanzine.

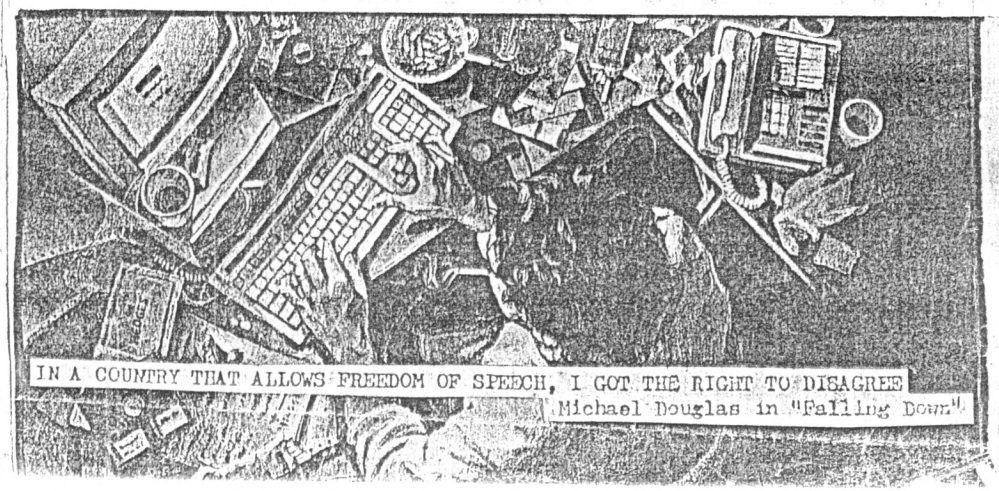
Whether you agree or not to what are written in the following pages, it is entirely up to you to decide because these words are purely the lame/shallow editors' alternate viewpoints and you are welcomed to share them or you can slag us off if you feel like doing so.

This fanzine is also a statement from both colorful dreamers and boring realists. We dream of better things in life but we can't get away from reality which is right there looking at us straight in the face. We have to live it and cope with it but that doesn't stop us from striving to realize our dreams...

For your information, this fanzine is not for ignorant people, Mr. Yes Men(Dittoheads) or greedy filthy rich capitalist pigs. You know who you are, just stick your upper class standards up your snobbish/stuffy/tight asses!

Well, life goes on...we are not doing this to change the world but to tickle a few (hairy) armpits. Here goes our crap. Enjoy!

whining wacko writers at work...



closing words

"I can't change the direction of the wind... but I can adjust my sails to always reach my destination."

James Dean

Yes, we hate the System but we have to live it in order to survive in this material-based society of ours. In reality, we have to cope with the everyday misery. We have to deal with it and front it face to face. We might as well follow it (reluctantly) to certain extent without losing our sense of anti/non-conformity/rebellion. Being a SELL-OUT without selling our souls.

We cannot keep on whining and crying while doing absolutely nothing and just hoping that something good will eventually come out. We have to adapt in the best possible way that suits us best. Adapt to what best fit your needs. Being practical for survival. The same goes with work. No matter how bad the working system has been bastardized by the capitalist system, we have to work for survival's sake.(Fucking realist statement). But let you be in control of everything. When harsh reality kicks in, we gotta be ready for it. Expect the worse to come out. Wake up and smell the roses. Get real for a change!(Such moralizing effort!-Ed.)

Above all, one thing that really matters the most is to keep the human spirit alive. Humanity must survive. To live in this pathetic society and at the same time being able to keep our heads up high. Good, basic human values must be preserved. Always have a good heart, there are lots of you out there.(Hint of preaching here, Jimmy Swaggart, Oral Roberts, Jim Baker, eat your hearts out!). Come to think of it, it is not really the systems which fucked things up. It is us, humans. We succumbed to our greed and lust and destroyed many good things in the process.

Both religion and philosophy fail in many people. I failed me. You failed you. We failed us. One too many dead souls around. Even now we are swarmed with punks without souls, Nazi punks, Doc Mart punks etc...Anything we do gotta have soul otherwise it is rendered meaningless. It becomes mechanical. Plastic. Unreal. Lifeless. Without it, we will fall into the same category as the dead yuppie souls inching away in the traffic jam going to work daily in their steel coffins. No difference from those greedy punters at KLSE. Solely and soullessly driven by money. Money matters, nothing else does...

Not forgetting to mention the soulless Machiavellian political figures speaking one thing but doing another behind our backs. Legalized corruption propelled by morally-bankcrupt politicians committing character suicide every now and then. Justice fighters, they called themselves, but actually corrupt assholes in the truest sense. What about dittohead ulamaks? Yesmen to all the Government policies. Justification of things that are obviously wrong, denying what's right. Not being able to say no. Yes sir all the time. It's not blasphemous to say that religion fails in this context. These are things that rendered religion a synthetic frippery.

Putting all these shits behind, lets all together try to make this world a little better.(Damn, I'm beginning to sound like Siddharta here...)

So much for closing words.(actually pathetic preaching and serious moralizing, dudes-Ed.) So much for a stupid fanzine by two lost souls swimming in the same old fishbowl year after year...

* Machiavellian theory - the end justifies the means (matlamat menghalalkan cara)
* Siddharta - Siddharta Gautama Buddha

civilised...?



"What do you think?"

"Mathematics, that's something we can always be certain about. Even Einstein, who said we can never be sure about physical science, said we could be sure about mathematics. I remember reading him on that. We can always be certain that 3 + 7 = 10."

"Can we?"

"Sure."

"Well 3 + 7 = 10, and you are right it always does whenever we add it up, but what if all of us always add it up in the same way: wrong! Suppose there is something in the very nature of our calculation that deceives us. It is possible there is a Malin Genie *who is out to make fools of us . . ."*

"Wait—a Malin *what?"*

"A Malin Genie*, a Great Deceiver, a devil, an evil God. What if this* Malin Genie *is sadistic, and with his perverted sense of humor really derives enormous pleasure out of making asses out of us, and tricks us every time we make additions? What if he systematically deceases us every time we add up any numbers? Every time we add up 3 and 7 he pulls our leg in exactly the same way, and so we keep thinking it's adding up to 10. But heaven only knows what it's really adding up to."*

"Well, if it does I wish it would let us in on it. I'm beginning to think I don't know anything. But look, isn't that idea of a Great Devil ridiculous"

"Sure, and it is very very highly improbable, but it is possible, and that means we haven't accounted for all possibilities if we don't consider it. But if we do consider it, even though it is not likely, still it is possible, and thus we cannot be absolutely sure even about math."

"Well I'll be damned."

"I don't know."

"Who could know anything? It looks as if nothing can be known. I can't think of any way of showing we know anything."

"Well perhaps things are not so bad. Look what we have to try to do is doubt everything until we reach something we just can't doubt, and of that we can then be certain."

"Right. But it seems you've shown we can doubt everything."

"Not exactly. There is one thing we can't doubt. We can't doubt that we are doubting, for by doubting that we were doubting we would still be doubting. There's no getting away from it."

"No doubt about it."

"To doubt is to think. We can't doubt away doubt, nor think away thinking. Cogito ergo sum, I think: therefore I am. Thinking is going on, and thinking implies a thinker. So if I don't know anything else I know I am a being who thinks. I am a thinking substance. That cannot be doubted, and to know that is to really know something. From there we can go far."

"You've saved the world."

"Not yet, but that will come from proving my own existence."

bands that matter



Q:Joe...why do you play in so many bands? Wouldn't this take most of your time,energy thus unable you to concentrate on specific things such as your fanzines? Label? Girlfriend?

A:Wo!Wo!...Is this some kind of a reverse psychology thing or wot?! Yes! I plead guilty to all my sins of those nature...I play in C.D., I played in DEFLOWERED, I'm forming 'BIGMOUTH'....Ho!Ho!

O.K. lemme explain things here...All these bands are different!C.D. is like a punkrock thing that I have to do 'coz punk is still my main source of life!..it's cosmic!!..DEFLOWERED is a band for my other love,"indie/shoegazing/slacker" pop!..I need to vent my depressive side somewhere and this is the vehicle ..'BIGMOUTH' is supposed to be a bit experimental,sort of harder-edged post-punk thing that I find lacking in our scene..We haven't jam but been meeting with ideas & songs & directions to go..it's gonna be quite serious..(in a black humour way)..to tell you the truth, it is quite taxing but really really fun!...These are like my psychiatrist's chairs..helped me out on soothing my constant struggle against 'normality' and life itself!..Obviously DEFLOWERED is taking a back seat to C.D. now, including HAUS!But once CD's LP's out, I'm going to concentrate on DEFLOWERED & other projects..I don't think all these bands prevented me from giving more time for my zine, label or my girlfriend...the zine & label just need more money!!..my girlfriend just need more understanding!!...trust!..and all those crucial common-senses!..if you know me, then you'll understand that these are my life..that is apart from good movies, books and meeting people!..there's so many ideas floating around my head and it has to come out in some form..you live only once so I'm trying to make the best out of it.....I just wanna die happy! Aren't we all?

EXTRA:*Early this month I've formed a side project with Ku Yee(ex-MALLARIA) & Jijoe(ex-ACID DEATH,STONED CROWS) and it's called 'ZINK', we have a rehearsal tape called 'Wrong,Mummy!' with 3 songs!!..it's just a band for me to play around when I'm back*

CARBURETOR DUNG

FRY YER BRAIN

We all know we exist. "Know?"—or do we take it for granted? In what sense do we exist? Just what is our nature? Do we have a nature? You know you exist, but could you prove it? It is not an easy task. I find young men and women go all through high school, do a couple years in college, learn all sorts of things, and if you ask them to prove they exist, they become dumbfounded. What good is it to learn all of these things if you do not even know who you are, what you are, or worse yet, if you are? If a person seriously tries to show he does exist, he will usually start out with his senses. A person might say, "I know I exist because I can see myself."

"Sure you can, but did you ever see a stick immersed in water?"

"Yes."

"Well, how did it look?"

"It looked bent."

"Was it really bent? No, of course not! It was really straight."

"Then isn't it possible you don't really see yourself, but that it just looks that way?"

"No, I don't think so."

"You saw the stick looking bent, but you say it really wasn't."

"Oh, that's different. If I feel the stick I can feel it is straight."

"Well, come on, why should you suppose that what you feel with your hand is more reliable than what you see with your own eyes"

"There are laws of physics which can explain this."

"In other words, there are rational laws that can show there are not things which you see with your own eyes. Interesting! It is possible the same could be the case when you look at what you uncritically call yourself."

"I guess so."

"You can't be sure you exist, then, or if you do, what you are?"

"But look, I'm not just like the stick. In that case what I see and feel conflict. But I not only can see myself, I can feel what I see."

"You can feel yourself?"

"Yes, I can feel myself."

"What does a self feel like?"

"What?"

"Well, I mean you may feel an arm or a leg, or a face, but that's specific. What's a self? Is that like an arm or leg? Besides, you can feel things that aren't there. During the war soldiers who had had their legs amputated without being told afterward complained of feeling severe pain in their legs. So it is possible to feel something that isn't there."

"I guess so, but I certainly feel sure I see and feel myself."

"You do dream, do you not?"

"Of course, I do."

"Well, while you are dreaming you see and feel, don't you?"

"Yeah."

"So, you see and feel things when you are dreaming, but at the time you are not aware you are dreaming. So maybe, then, you're dreaming now, and thus what you think is so is only a dream?"

"Yes. But wait. When I am dreaming all sorts of crazy things happen, and then I wake up and live in a more orderly world which mostly seems bound by laws of cause and effect. Once I had this great dream in which I was in bed with this girl, and then I awakened and there was my wife. That's known as the nightmare of reality."

"Oh, but look here, that proves nothing. Maybe reality is crazy, there is no such thing as an orderly world of cause and effect, and that is only a dream. When you awaken is when all of the crazy things happen. How can you tell when you go to bed and think you are starting to dream you are not really waking up, and when you think you are waking up in the morning you are starting to dream? The wild gal you dreamed of is real, and your wife was just a nightmare. How can you really know the difference between dreaming and being awake. You can't, because any distinction you offer may just be a part of your dream."

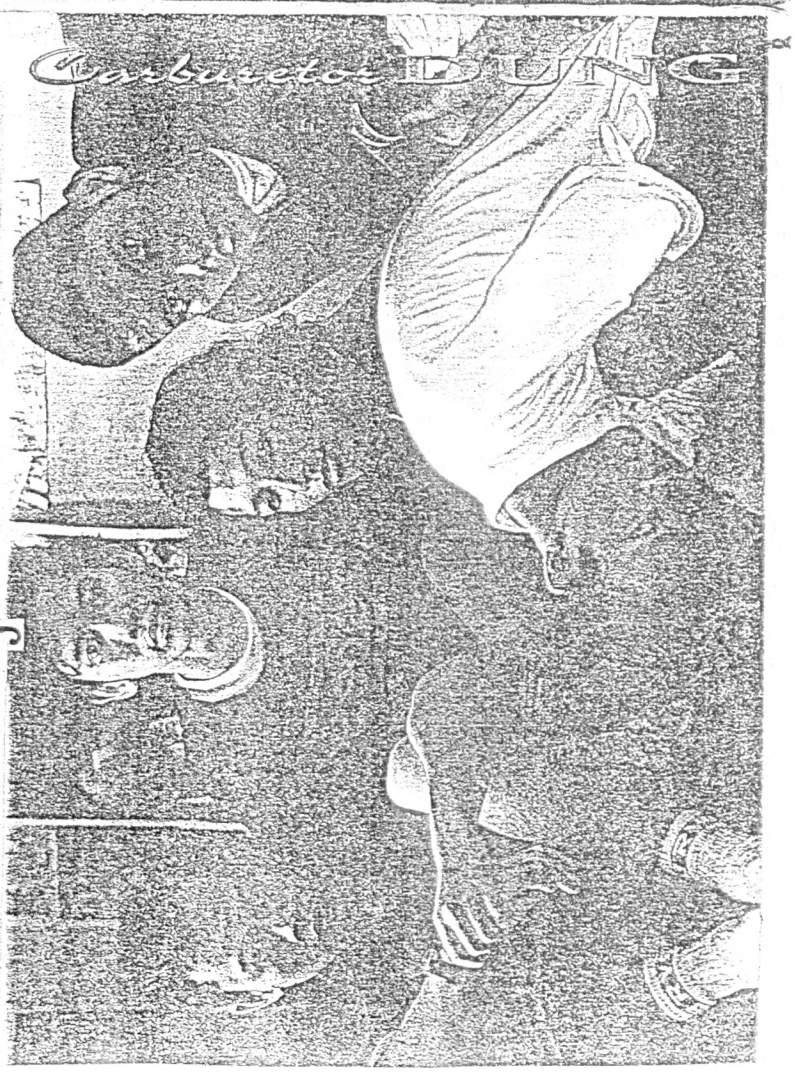
"It seems crazy."

"Maybe what's real is crazy. When people suffer from illusions they are quite certain what they perceive is real. Well, it isn't. Maybe this whole world we fear may be blown up isn't even here to be blown up."

"Well, at least that's one solution to civil defense problems."

"It might be, but we can't even be sure about that."

"Is there anything we can be sure about?"



'kɑ:bəretə' dʌŋ

Q:Do you guys consider VSP an indie label(I mean a "good label"?)...compared to SONIC ASYLUM or DARK JOURNEY? Can all these labels make positive contributions to our independent scene?

A:As you all might have known I started SONIC ASYLUM with my ideas (refer to AEDES #6!) but it goes haywire as the financiers started to corrupt the whole idea/directions..thus it become just another small label bent on exploiting the scene to the fullest!..I quit and started being a bum again...it's better being a bum, loitering around CM and trying to do good things for the scene than contributing to force that corrupts the whole idea of an independent scene...so, earlier on I know that we won't sign to SONIC ASYLUM..in fact we signed to VSP before I stopped working at SONIC!!..We found that VSP is doing it with a lot more professional approach,stable in its finance,willing to work with us in our way and fair in its distribution of royalties and other legal matters..to those who are in the dark about VSP, this label is quite a big one,a good distribution network too! But they are not totally D.I.Y. or 'underground'..they released & licensed a lot of different stuffs from commercial pap to death metal, in short they are businessmen!!..still to me, they are doing it in a fair, proffesional way! Not being major cut throat, back stabbing, greedy bastards bent on exploiting the scene!!....truth is, if we've had our own money, we would've recorded the LP on our own!!..in short VSP is the best choice if you want to be treated with respect and having solid support. As for SONIC ASYLUM, things are done real badly, bands couldn't be sure of their sales!..Ask the people in MODAR, MAGGOTS & PILGRIMS and you'll know!!..As for DARK JOURNEY, I don't want to comment much as I've heard a lot of things that are not favourable! Still you better ask the bands on it and weigh it down yourself..in short, C.D.

BIG MOUTH



"Would you argue with Henry Rollins?

"Yeah, after my friend (Joe Cole) died and all these people calling me, saying nice things to me and that was really cool, y'know. But the only person who made any sense to me was this writer I know. His name is Hubert Selby and he wrote Last Exit To Brooklyn, a really famous book. He is an older guy and he has seen a lot of stuff go down and he is the only person who said anything to me that really made sense.

"It's after a dinner that he said to me, 'I'm sure a lot of people are telling you you are going to be all right and okay.' I said yeah and he said, 'Everything isn't okay and you have to remember that you are very f*****-up and you are going to be for a long time and it's going to be very painful. You have to remember you will be falling off your ass for the next year or longer. And the sooner you can accept that, then you are halfway out.'

"And as I went, 'Yeah, you are right,' I internalised that and I started finding a way to deal with this thing. And if someone can, at least, in their minds, admit to themselves, 'Yeah, I am pissed off, I am dissatisfied or I am angry, that's the first step.'"

won't sign with them in any way at all!...We would rather do it on our own 10 feet and start being totally D.I.Y! That's our main aim, VSP is just a vehicle to push us further than we could right now!!..As for positive contributions to the scene, yes! All of the labels(S.A.,D.J. & VSP) have contributed to the availability of recorded works from our scene...on that area it is good! We saw our friends on the media, being themselves,with no gimmick,no hype,no conformity to the market's whims..good..but the same labels are also using the bands for their end..endpoint:business..sure it's inevitable! But where's the fair deal?..Where's our fight all these years resisting exploitation?..Bands nowadays are too eager to sign up to any label, these bands are pure,honest and 'doing it for fun not profit' but they are also naive,stupid even..they forget the fact that these companies are making money from their sweat,blood,hunger and tears!!.Sure, we do it for fun but why let people take more of your fair share?!!..Is it so 'fun' being exploited right,left and centre?!!..So what's the point of resisting all those offers from all those big labels since this scene started? PUNISHER,SLAP DEATH,NEMESIS,BLACKFIRE and all of our comrades resisted so many temptations just to be free from all these sort of exploitation for all those years!!..Some of them just split up without being exploited ,leaving good memories of a real good struggle! We've got to thank them for the kind of royalties new bands are getting now...without that fight they did, 'underground' bands wouldn't get a better deal than all those commercial pap/rock bands!!..Ask any new 'rok' bands about their contracts and you'll be apalled at the state of their "careers"..we got better deal now coz of all those old bands! And now new 'underground' bands are letting themselves exploited happily!!!..So where are we going eh?..You forgot a lot about our legacy..PUNISHER starved themselves to death!!..Remember that! So what now?..I know this is going to be hard but the old western underground bands have been doing most recording,releasing,distributing on their own or with similar-minded bands/friends/contacts..we can do it too! It's either that or sign up to a good label that would respect you enough to set up a fair deal!! More about this in AEDES #7!..Read on!

Q:What do you guys try to tell in most of your songs?

A:Our songs deal in whatever it is that comes to mind ..this is not to say that we try to preach or something..it's just voicing our opinions on things that matters to us and hopefully people will listen to it, think and take it in on their own terms..some people will realise that we share the same thoughts,some will get new perspectives on things that they forgot to think about! Whatever...the words come with the music,just take it in whatever form you like!..We just thought it'll be better than singing about disembowelling somebody or worshipping some weirdly-named entities!..Remember this,anger is an energy! Use it positively and you'll get a better world!..

Q:What do you see in straight edge movement? What do you think of bands which are proud of their straight edge principles and sing nothing except about straight edge stuff compared to bands who drink like hell...fuck like hell,smoke like hell but sing about politics,social issues,racism,fascism,life etc.?

A:Like the word 'punk' itself, 'straight edge' comes in different meanings to different people...some say this,some say that!..But to me it's more about being in control of your body and yourself!..Not being pressured by your peers,trends or our society's certain rigid codes...it's about being an individual with a strong sense of identity!!..As for the so-called 'straight edge' movement in the west,I couldn't say much apart from the fact that some of them are being too militant,to the extent of beating up people who don't follow their supposedly grand way-of-life!!..They are also alienating themselves from other things that don't relate to straight edge(like only listening to straight edge bands for an example)..and that's sad!...it's like locking yourself in your own prison!!..I'm in no way a straight edger!..I smoke,I drink and I have sex and I eat meat...I'm an asshole!..So what?!..I live my life the way I want to live it,I

seek for honesty and all the cool bright goodness in us all...if that's not your idea of straight edge don't beat me up for it!!..Here we would like to call ourselves 'SPIRAL EDGE' with on our hands and not that militaristic X!! Still we have nothing against people who are straight edge,Hare Krishna,Muslims,Christians,Buddhists,vegie,Satanists,Hindu or even a 'normal'!!..As long as they don't promote violence,ignorance and other evil,bad,bad things!!

Q:This one goes to Pendi...what do you think of the current issue concerning kids running away from home?

A:PENDI:If running away from home is the answer to your problems then do it man!Recently I ran away from home coz I think it'll be good for me, now I've gone home and I'm back here again on my own!..Still I think I'm much better on my own!!..Just listen to our song 'Farewell' for our views on it..to me running away is not being disrespectful of your parents,it's about taking control of my own life!..You can do it in certain way that won't make your parents too worried about your welfare..Have a purpose before running,there's no sense in just running away just for the sake of running away!!..

Q:How do you guys survive in K.L.? Do you have any problems in coping with the mainstream society since you are in the scene?

A:We exploit our friends!He!He!..Nah!!..We just live off odd things..sometimes we got part time jobs for a couple of bucks an hour,we do T-shirts for sale with small profit unless when we sell it to big companies!!..We also get money from our parents when the going gets too hard!!..And friends help out each other with loans!Some of us work,some don't....we are surviving O.K.!..Don't worry!!..Still we have plans for our future..there's a future out there believe it or not,maybe not so bright as other people but it's there...you've got to live life with a purpose, even if it's just surviving..it's still a purpose and we'll work toward it without sacrificing much of our inner sense of individuality and integrity!..Coping with society is living,man!!..Long hairs won't get real snappy & stable jobs here so you asked for it so live it! The same goes with our kind of music! It won't make us millionaires or even thousandaires!!..Our society is too restrictive and fearful of "subnormal" things..they controlled the whole machinery and we can keep on kicking til we have to amputate our foot still it'll go on its way....but we'll keep on knocking some sense into it,maybe one or two guys would start to see things differently!..Everybody have their problems,it's the values that differentiate them.Like The PILGRIMS/HIJRAH said,"Life!Live It!!"!Right on!

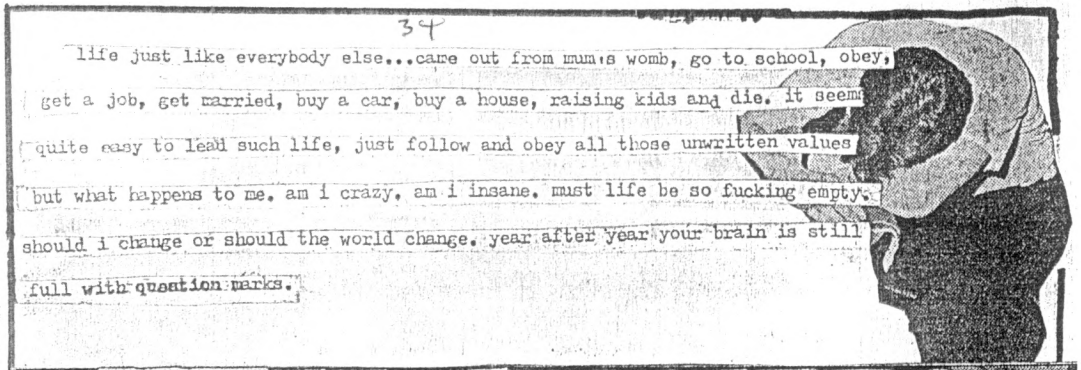
Q:Lan Bear...Do you think your decision of taking the post at SONIC ASYLUM justified?

A:.....

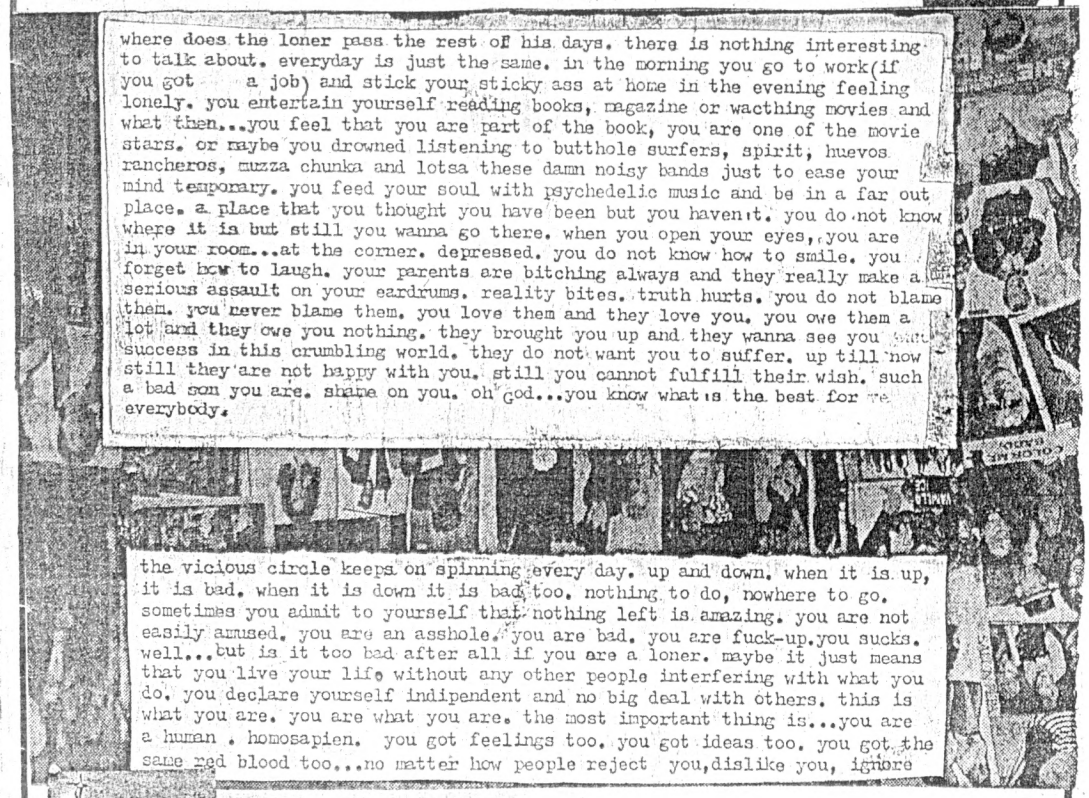
Q:Joe ...You originated from the legendary punk scene of Terengganu kita.What do you think of the "evolution" of the scene from punk(MALLARIA) to death/grind(MASONIC LODGE,SNEAKERS DEATH...can't remember others!) to SONIC YOUTH craze/hardcore straight edge fever(FADEDFACE,D.P.S.A. Bla,Bla,Bla)?Where are they now?

A:Our evolution is too fucking slow!!..Too much distractions from trends and life itself..the Terengganu scene started with punk,then it goes thrash metal,then death metal..now it's back to the basic..punkrock still rules in K.T.!..Those old punks never did go away...like me and Shahlan,we've been going on for years and years..the same goes with some old members of MALLARIA!..New faces always come in each year and some old faces disappeared to their jobs,wives and "responsibilities"..still the punk spirit lives on among the kids there and I'm real proud of it...check out people like Ku Yee(who owns a studio there),Mang Modar(ex-MODAR's leader and generally a workhorse for the old scene there) or bands like DPSA,ROTTEN,GIG,FADEDFACE & STONED CROWS!(Check PARASIT zine #1 for indepth on that!)..Lil' Nazri is still slogging away putting out his zines,now it's called

life just like everybody else...care out from mum;s womb, go to school, obey, get a job, get married, buy a car, buy a house, raising kids and die. it seems quite easy to lead such life, just follow and obey all those unwritten values but what happens to me. am i crazy, am i insane. must life be so fucking empty. should i change or should the world change. year after year your brain is still full with question marks.



where does the loner pass the rest of his days. there is nothing interesting to talk about. everyday is just the same. in the morning you go to work(if you got a job) and stick your sticky ass at home in the evening feeling lonely. you entertain yourself reading books, magazine or wacthing movies and what then...you feel that you are part of the book, you are one of the movie stars. or maybe you drowned listening to butthole surfers, spirit, huevos rancheros, muzza chunka and lotsa these damn noisy bands just to ease your mind temporary. you feed your soul with psychedelic music and be in a far out place. a place that you thought you have been but you haven;t. you do not know where it is but still you wanna go there. when you open your eyes, you are in your room...at the corner. depressed. you do not know how to smile. you forget how to laugh. your parents are bitching always and they really make a serious assault on your eardrums. reality bites. truth hurts. you do not blame them. you never blame them. you love them and they love you. you owe them a lot and they owe you nothing. they brought you up and they wanna see you success in this crumbling world. they do not want you to suffer. up till now still they are not happy with you. still you cannot fulfill their wish. such a bad son you are. shame on you. oh god...you know what is the best for me everybody.



the vicious circle keeps on spinning every day. up and down. when it is up, it is bad. when it is down it is bad too. nothing to do, nowhere to go. sometimes you admit to yourself that nothing left is amazing. you are not easily amused. you are an asshole. you are bad. you are fuck-up.you sucks. well...but is it too bad after all if you are a loner. maybe it just means that you live your life without any other people interfering with what you do. you declare yourself indipendent and no big deal with others. this is what you are. you are what you are. the most important thing is...you are a human . homosapien. you got feelings too. you got ideas too. you got the same red blood too...no matter how people reject you,dislike you, ignore you, kick you in the face and no matter how disgusting you are. you will survive. and you know that.

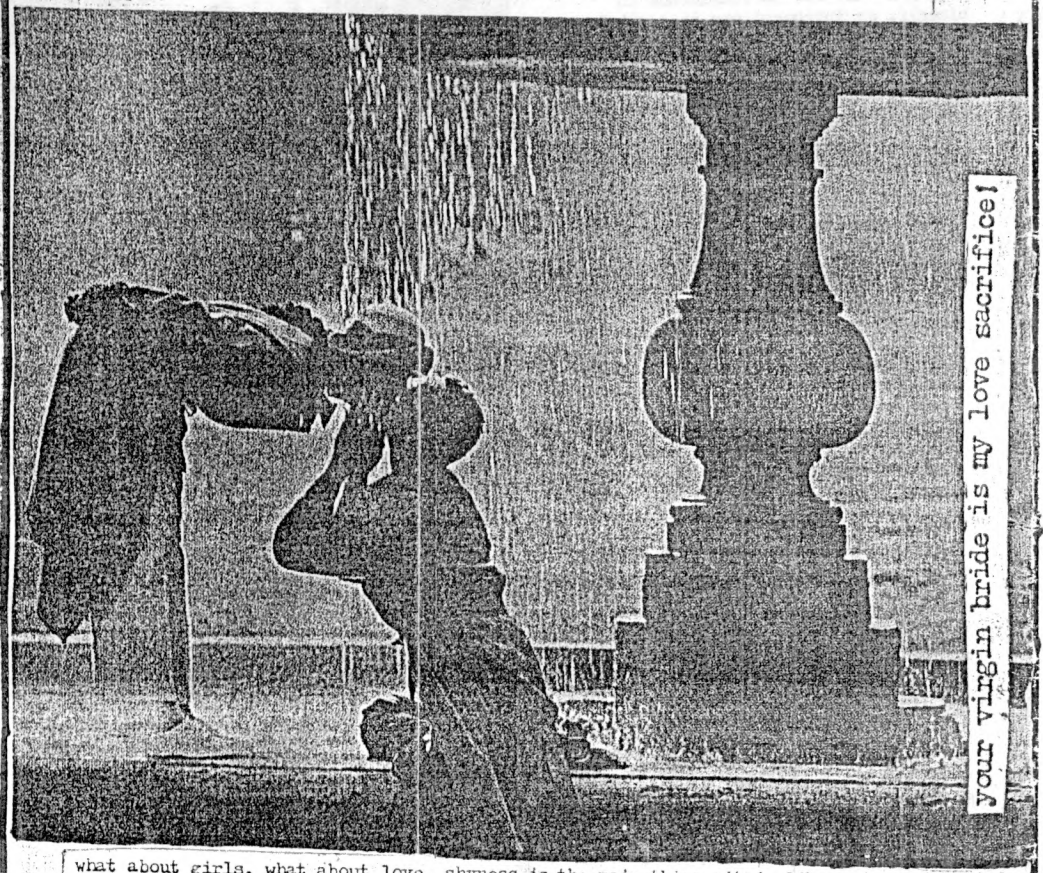


bob dylan once sang ,the time they are a changin;. even he himself change. who knows one day when you find someone or something that will shone the light on you, cheer you up, tickle and chug-a-lug you, you might not be lonesome anymore and one thing for sure...you ainit gonna be like jeffrey dahmer. time will tell. to all yer lonesome people out there:;

UPLIFT YER SPIRIT AND TRY TO ENJOY THIS FUCKING LIFE.LIFE GOES ON.
WE WILL SURVIVE.

adios dude; anusnimus

you know you need friends. you need someone to talk to. you used to see your old friends but you cannot join them. you don;t even know how to join them. they were talking about their carrier,business,money,share,latest car,latest golf course,latest condo etc. everybody in the circle was comparing what they have and you just bite your finger...blink and boring. they are all the friends who were really cool during your schooldays. now...they are yuppies and you are hippie.



what about girls. what about love. shyness is the main thing. it is like a wall between you and the girl. look at the mirror; you are ugly. you wanna love, you wanna be loved but how. you don;t know how to move and you do not know how to express your feelings romanticly but you know it is there in you. you are not charming, you are not adorable and you are unloveble. nothing much you can offer them. everytime you meet and (schwing) pretty girls you know this won;t go any further. no follow up. just blown up. these are all the faces that soon you will forget. all these faces keep on coming and going everyday in your life. one more problem...there are so many pretty faces everyday. sigh.

things gone worse when you see your friends walk arm in arm with their wife or girlfriend while you do not even have a pet. you wish you were them. you have your date only in dreams. sometimes you think about being a celibate but you cannot afford to do it. you wanna hug and you wanna be hugged. you wanna kiss and you wanna be kissed. you are fucking positive that no parents wanna be your parents-in-law. you are not stable. you are incapable of being a good macho bread winner. let their daughter be your wife is like throwing her at the middle of sahara desert. she will die from starvation. everytime you go to wedding ceremony,you got hurt terribly. going to the wedding ceremony is not much different than going to the funeral. dreaming is so important to you. sometimes you hate yourself and start raising questions. why can;t i lead this

HEARTCORE!..Midiskirt is now there doing PARASIT and spreading the punk sound through his tapedecks!..It's been a long time,still not much progress made out it's looking brighter!!...As we said it there,"PUNK SOK'MO!" which means "ALWAYS A PUNK!"!!..As in any scene,we need regular gigs,a good supportive jamming studio,and a good honest label,at least, to

get any scene going forward and K.T. don't have much of that since the beginning! So it's retarded the scene even now! But have faith in those bands mentioned above,they'll surprise us yet!!..On the whole,I mean nationally,the bands are just starting into the music while the lyrics are more about fun things or personal problems instead of real social issues or political comments! I hope in time there will be bands who touch on our political upheavals and consciousness....the problem is that too many kids nowadays are apolitical,not interested in such issues that touch the way we are being governed...bands like SOCIAL INFECTION(grindcore,Klang) is touching lightly on it and CD got one song on it ('Oppression'),with more awareness I'm hoping for more bands using their music to speak out!That will be another good progression!..

Q:What do you think of the future of our scene in Malaysia? Where are we going? How's A.G.E. so far?

A:Oh!This is quite a heavy question!All I can say is that finally we have a myriad of sounds coming from our scene after being swamped monotonously with thrash/death metal..now we have indie-pop bands,industrial,hardcore beside punk!And this is already one progression that I'm quite happy with..at least the seeds sown by the PILGRIMS' 1st LP is working their way through the kids!..The album is important!I'm not saying that just because I'm also involved in it!But look at those kids with punky music & attitude around us now!!Yes!!Yes!!Yes!!...So the future is brighter than last year!Musically we are going the right way...not many bands are trying to do radically different directions,in international terms there's really nothing new but at least MAGGOTS tried!!At least there's a sense of different styles!...CARBURETOR also tried to do our own thing,a mixture of singalong melodies with heavy early 80's punk sound coupled with different beats!!And PILGRIMS is quite different in their own wacky way!..So I think this will follow on as D.P.S.A. is totally punkrock in the U.S.A. way,FADEDFACE's Ramonesy!G.I.G.'s experimentation,MINORITY(Kuantan's) going primitive punk with a bit of indie!!..Don't forget SPIRAL KINETIK,DEFLOWERED,FLOP POPPY,OLD AUTOMATIC GARBAGE in their indie poppy thing..MARLINSPIKE & INDUSTRIOUS in their pseudo-industrialism!...We should rejoice with all these progress and hope for a radically-different future!..Bands in Singapore like KIM & NUN SEX are always experimenting,getting deep into post-punk for their influences and I hope we will have that kinda bands too!!..We are going in the right way!Still there's work to be done ...and I hope to do it with my label and small company,'ALTERNATIVE GARAGE ENTERTAINMENT' or A.G.E. for short..we have so many plans for monthly zine to monthly release of local bands to regular gigs!...Still we need money and I'm trying hard to raise it..so keep your faith..we will see a pure independent scene !!..So get off yer bum and do something for the scene!!!

Q:I'm sure you've met lotsa people who are brilliant in music but yuck in attitude and people who know only 3 chords but have good attitude.Which one do you prefer? Tell us more about this!!!

A:Yes,I've met a lot of these individuals!..It's obvious,it's a lot more fun to these nice guys..I don't care much about your ability to play,that's quite unimportant...good attitude breeds good creativity!!And creativity counts a lot in music..but there are people who always stop being creative after a while,I mean people who forgot about going on forward..become comfy with one thing and stuck to it..stuck in a rut!..I admire people like Bullet(ex-NEMESIS/PUNISHER now in VIOLET!) who always strive to better himself,never

stop learning,experimenting and generally being creative...and I also admire guys like Aru(NEMESIS) who sticks to his style but never being afraid of going forward in his own path!!For me that's what it's supposed to be!..People always have this idea that going toward new directions means mellowing out!That only happen if you have such a shallow idea of progression!!There are ways of going forward without making it sound safe!!...Check out people like John Zorn who started out as a normal jazz guy..then into avant garde jazz and now involving in such grindcore jazz things like PAINKILLER!!He's brilliant!!..Check out Rollins!..Check out Mick Harris!!Remember this!ANYBODY CAN PLAY!! You can make awesome music even tho' you're shit with instruments!Creativity will lead the way!..Most musicians suck anyway!!Just turn on the radio now!!..CRAP!

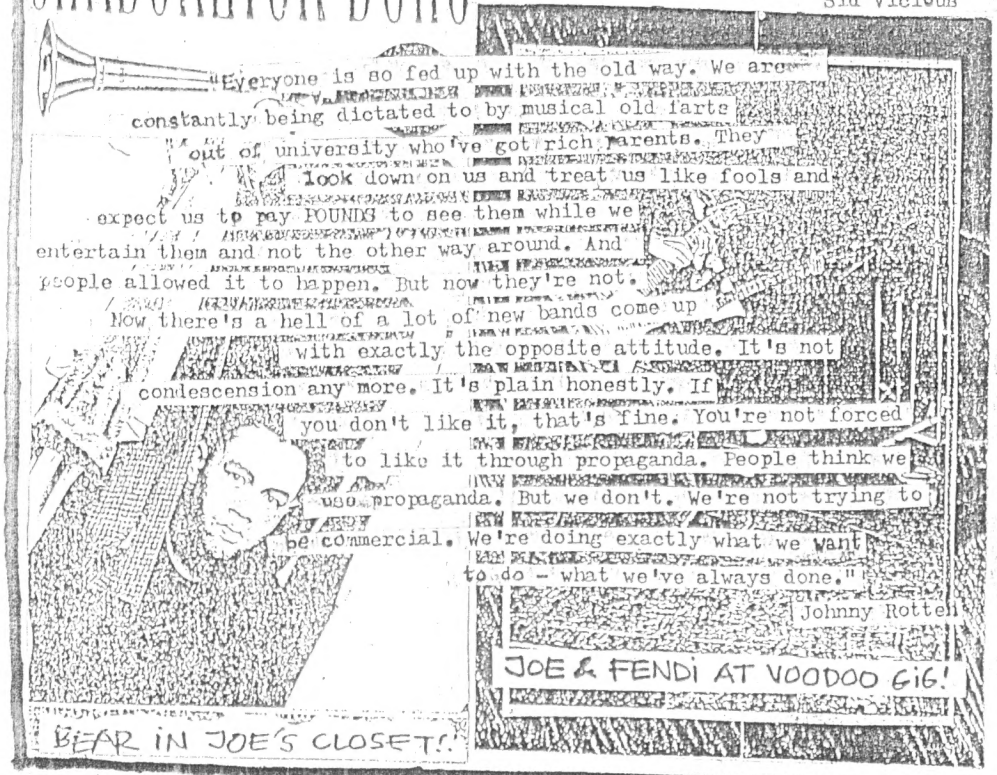
Last words...not less than 50 words!

Oh!I been talking too much here..I don't really know what to add!..Just listen to C.D.,come to our show,talk to us,write to us,give us addresses of beautiful girls with a love for SHONEN KNIFE and we would also like to add that we have different designs of CD's T-shirts for sale(RM28 each!),buy it and you are buying us food!We will do our own newsletter so send stamps with your letter...we also like to play everywhere & with anybody!..If you have a funfair going near your place please contact us and give us the phone number of the towkay!..If you went into a tape shop please ask for our tape if it's not there,this will create demand and eventually help the sales of our album!..On behalf of the band,thanks to Lee & Weng & The PILGRIMS for your friendship!..READ,LIVE,THINK & LEARN!!..HAVE FUNNN!!

CORBURETOR DUNG

"I don't understand why people think it's so difficult to learn to play guitar. I found it incredibly easy. You just pick a chord,go twang, and you've got music."

Sid Vicious



diary of a loner...please do not enjoy this reading. prepare yourself to weep.

a loner...who or what is he. is he a person that has no confidence in himself. an introvert who does not have many friends and always looked woebegone. a person that is easily hurt or vulnerable. some of the negative aspects of human are found in a loner. is it true. well, maybe there are some truths about it because being a loner usually means that you live your ordinary life alone. there is not much happiness in it. you live your life feeling down, inferior, depressed, bored, lonely and miserable most of the time. you feel isolated and neglected by the society and the world around you. you feel helpless, breathless and life seems does not worth a dime. in other words...life sucks. sometimes you wish that you are dead. maybe you try to mingle with all kind of people with different attitude and you try to be just like them. you wish to accept and be accepted by their norms but you cannot do it. it is useless. you are not happy with it. the differences are so apparent...their world and yours are so fucking different. you have to pretend to be like them or to accept their norms and morality values. you discover that their moralities are your immoralities. this means that you live your life as a hypocrite. you lie to yourself.. you know you could not afford to be a hypocrite... and you are not happy either. you would rather be staying in your room with your head between your knees and your arms wrapping around your body, you avoid meeting people, old friends, schoolmates, relatives, neighbours, your dad is friends because your brain is tired of thinking the escaped answers for the questions like "what are you doing now", "where do you work", "when are you gonna get married" and more boring questions. their "unusual" stare is enough to burn your ass especially if you got long hair. so...why fuck around, staying in the room is better.

what about friends.. eemmpphh, you got few of them and you really appreciate the relationship but what is friend after all when they just wanna share happy things (including CDs and tapes) with you. what is friend after all when they start to turn away when they know you cannot make them laugh or even smile. what is friend after all when you cannot share your emotional problems with. sometimes friend means money. you have lotsa money and you have lotsa friends. let is rock and roll together and face the bad side of life all alone.. no big deal.





Hari silih berganti. Masa terus berlalu, seperti yang aku jangkakan, aku dinaikkan pangkat. Ehmpp...bila dah pangkat besar ni takan nak pakai PROTON SAGA aje. Mana ada standard. Kita juga mesti pandai menyesuaikan diri dalam arus perkembangan zaman yang begitu pesat ni. Kita mesti nampak steady. Sekali imbas pun orang dah tahu kita ni orang yang berwawasan tanpa was-was. Bukannya calang-calang orang. Tambahan pulak dengan hand phone di tangan. Aku bangga jadi aku.

Tahun demi tahun aku mencurahkan khidmatku kepada negara tanpa rasa berbelah bagi namun aku belum puas menabur bakti. Negara masih berkehendakkan khidmat dari warganegara macam aku. Setakat berkhidmat dari 8 pagi hingga 4.15 petang belum memadai rasanya. Desakan naluri semakin kuat lalu atas nasihat rakan-rakan seperjuangan, aku korbankan sebahagian lagi dari masa hidupku menceburi bidang politik. Tatlamat aku cukup senang dan jelas...aku ingin buka mata pihak pembangkang bahawa apa yang mereka perjuangkan selama ini hanyalah sia-sia dan membuang masa sahaja. Sakit rasanya jiwa aku ni bila aku baca tuduhan-tuduhan melulu dari mereka mengenai parti pemerintah. Berbagai fitnah ditaburkan dan gejala rasuah menjadi modal utama mereka. Pelik rasanya...dari manalah mereka dapat berita-berita dongeng ni? Parti pemerintah adalah teramat bersih dan suci dari noda-noda rasuah. Tidak ada korupsi walau sebesar biji sawi. Cuba kita renung sejenak...Kalau amalan rasuah ni ada, mana mungkin negara kita boleh jadi maju dan kaya-raya seperti sekarang ni. Pemimpin-pemimpin kita cukup terkenal dengan sifat mereka yang anti-rasuah...bravo. Dengar perkataan rasuah pun tak boleh. Kalau dengar aje...pitam kepala. Mereka tidak memandang wang ringgau. Kestabilan negara lebih diutamakan. Aku tidak faham apa yang diperjuangkan oleh parti-parti pembangkang ni. Pada aku negara kita sekarang sudah berada pada tahap yang sudah tidak ada yang perlu di-bangkangkan lagi. Semuanya dah bagus. Yang penting kita mesti pandai ikut arus. Jangan banyak soal. Pemimpin-pemimpin kita yang berkaliber tahu apa yang terbaik untuk negara dan rakyatnya. Cuba bandingkan negara kita dengan India, Indonesia, Bangladesh, Papua New Guinea, Cuba...negara kita jauh lebih kaya. Ikut sajalah cakap pemimpin kita...takan mereka nak tipu.

Umur aku kian meningkat. Atas nasihat doktor peribadi, aku kini menghabiskan masa petangku di padang golf. Bukannya apa...bagi keluar peluh sikit. Takut jugak aku kena darah tinggi, sakit jantung, kencing manis dan beberapa lagi penyakit yang biasa dihadapi oleh orang-orang seperti aku. Sambil melibas batang golf boleh jugak aku menjamu mata melihat kehijauan padang golf yang saujana mata memandang. Indah sungguh. Disamping itu boleh jugak aku berbincang dengan rakan-rakan seperjuangan mengatur strategi bagi menghadapi pilihanraya umum yang bakal menjelang tiba. Sedang rancak aku berbincang tiba-tiba sebiji bola golf yang entah dari mana arahnya hinggap di atas kepala aku yang agak licin akibat keguguran rambut yang parah. Gelap rasanya dunia ni,aku pitam lalu rebah...blank.

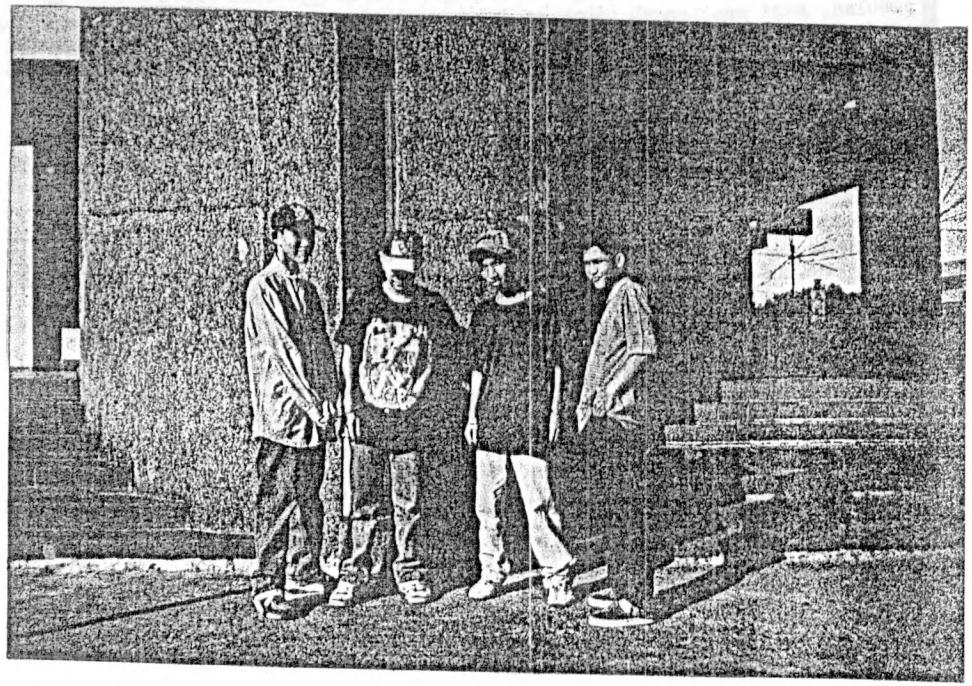
Aku buka mata, nampak kipas berpusing-pusing. Aku terjatuh dari katil rupanya. Sakit kepala aku akibat terhantuk pada speaker radio masih terasa. Berdenyut. Di atas lantai berselerak kaset-kaset dan CD yang aku dok dengar dari malam tadi. Begitu jugak dengan fanzine-fanzine yang aku baru order...berselerak. Aku tengok jam...pukul 5.00pagi. Setelah fikiran aku agak pulih, aku cuba mengingati mimpi yang baru aku alami sebentar tadi. Termenung sejenak aku sambil biji mata aku melayani pusingan kipas yang bergerak pada kelajuan 2. Ngeri sungguh mimpi yang aku alami sebentar tadi. Macam mana le aku boleh bermimpi benda-benda macam ni? Ahhh,mainan tidur. Dengan culas, tangan aku mencapai kaset yang baru aku beli petang semalam...Radiohead "pablo honey". Aku terlena semula.





minority

PUYU,NAEN,ACAI & PIT...



Q: MEMANDANGKAN MINORITY NI AGAK BARU DALAM PERGERAKAN MUZIK BAWAH TANAH MALAYSI CERITAKAN SEJARAH MINORITY, BAND BOYS, RELEASES BIA, BIA, BIA...

A: MINORITY wujud betul-betul pada pertengahan tahun 1992. Sebelum tu Naen dengan Pit ada 'jam' sikit-sikit je.(Pit adalah adik kepada Hili Pilgrims - Ed) Lepas dah lama tu Pit rasa nak form band tapi tak ada bassist dan vocals. Pada masa ni Puyu (Not that ikan air tawar - Ed) dok dengar death metal sebab dia belum kena gigit dengan nyamuk punk lagi. Acai pulak dah lama berkecimpung dgn lagu-lagu punk/hardcore tapi masa tu dia masih buta huruf dalam alat muzik. Tapi tiba-tiba tah macamana dia belajar main gitar awal 1992. Lepas tu, satu hari kita orang 'jam' sekali dan part yang syoknya Acai dan Puyu boleh 'blend in quite well'...Ops, di sini ada sedikit tambahan bagi cerita di atas: Sebelum Puyu dan Acai betul-betul participate dalam band ni, ada seorang gang kitaorang yang diberi gelaran 'Din Slebe' yang menjadi bassist sebelum ni, Din adalah seorang bassist yang bagus tapi masih menjadi tandatanya bagi kitaorang ialah kenapa Din tiba-tiba tarik diri dan kemudian terus lesap. Yang peliknya kitaorang tak pernah bertekak inikan pulak bergaduh. Kehilangan Din ni adalah satu kerugian bagi kami. So, the rest they say is punk history. The latest lin up...Puyu-vocals, Pit-guitars, Naen-drums and Acai-bass. Releases pulak, belum ada lagi...we're still working on it. (Keep up the cool struggle boys - Ed)

Q: SEPANJANG PENGETAHUAN SAYA, ADA ANGGOTA MINORITY YANG MASIH BERSEKOLAH. SO, APA PANDANGAN ANDA TENTANG SEKOLAH DAN SISTEM PELAJARAN DI MALAYSIA? HOW'RE YOUR PARENTS FEEDBACKS TOWARD THE BAND FORMATION?

A: Kitaorang ni ada yang sekolah, ada yang tak sekolah dan ada yang baru nak masu sekolah(Acai Sang Kelembai). Jadi di sini kitaorang nak bagi pandangan..... Begini, sistem pelajaran di Malaysia ni memanglah baik, sangat dikagumi TAPI apa yang kitaorang nak bangkang di sini ialah tentang undang-undang dan peratu yang dikanakan di sekolah kepada pihak pelajar. Memanglah ada baik dan wajar d

hal ni tapi kadangkala ada juga yang melampau. Satu contoh hukuman yang cukup kitaorang menyampah dari hal ehwal undang-undang sekolah ni ialah GANTUNG SEKOLAH ...inilah hukuman paling bodoh bagi kami. Cuba bayangkan pelajar yang digantung itu tidak dibenarkan ke sekolah selama tempoh tertentu yang telah ditetapkan oleh badan disiplin sekolah...mungkin seminggu, dua minggu atau lebih hingga ke sebulan. Bagi sesetengah pihak ia dapat memberi pengajaran kepada pelajar yang terlibat di atas kesalahan yang telah dilakukan. Tapi PENGAJARAN saja tak lah semestinya cukup. Bagaimana pula dengan PELAJARAN???...Ha, inilah yang menjadi persoalannya, mereka tidak mendapat pelajaran yang sistematik dalam itu.Ini semua akan membuatkan prestasi pelajar merosot. Adakah ini yang dikatakan memberi manfaat?...Jadi kitaorang berharap hukuman seumpama ini dihentikan dan digantikan dengan hukuman lain contohnya kelas tahanan iaitu kelas belajar lebih masa atau kelas-kelas aktiviti yang berkaitan dengan pelajaran. Kitaorang yakin ini semua akan memperbetulkan segala ketidakseimbangan yang berlaku jika semua pihak cuba mempraktikan teori ini... Tentang parents' feedback ke atas formation band ni, secara keseluruhannya dapat kitaorang nilai bahawa mereka tidak bersetuju. Kita orang pun tak tau apasal tapi biasanya kalau budak-budak macam kita nak buat benda yang pelik sikit atau yang pelik banyak, mesti diaorang tak kasi. Pasal diaorang cakap benda-benda yang kita nak buat tu semuanya tak membina, tak elok, tak senonoh dan tak inovasi...CHEH #%&£@*&%$?@p

Ed - "Some parents are too quick to condemn their children. After my own mum stopped me having a dancing career, I swore I'd even allow my kids to become roadsweepers if that's what made them happy."

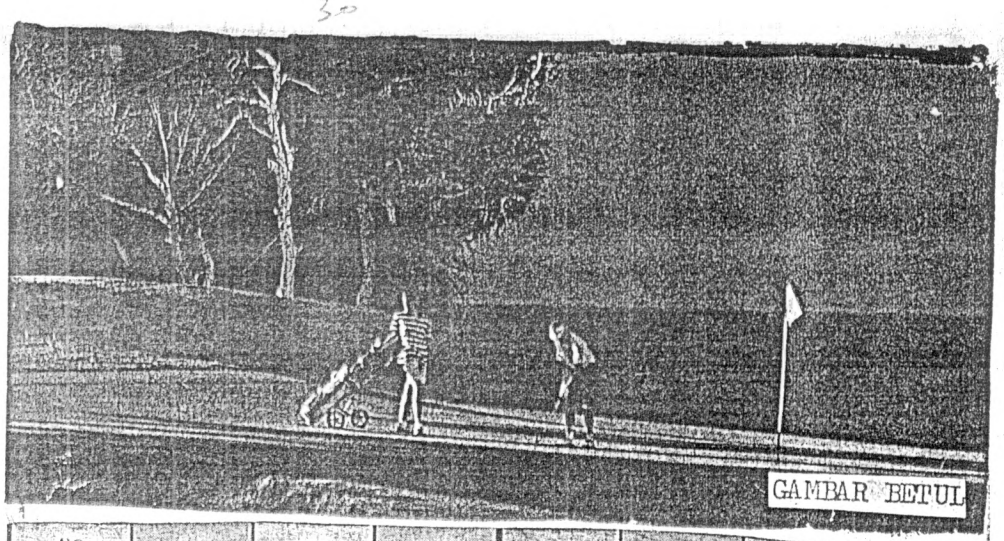
Johnny Rotten's Mum

Q: DARI ASPEK APAKAH MINORITY MEMANDANG PUNK/HARDCORE? KENAPA? APAKAH PEMBAWAKAN POSITIF DAN NEGATIF DARI PUNK/HARDCORE? APAKAH PUNK/HARDCORE PADA ANDA SEMUA?

A: Kitaorang dengar punk/hardcore ni baru lagi, so kita orang tak berapa peka terhadap maknanya yang sebenar. Jadi kalau ada yang tersalah tulis tu, mintak seniors semua tolong betulkan, okay...
Setahu kami punk wujud di Britain pada awal 70-an. Mereka ini adalah golongan yang tak puas hati dengan kerajaan(sistem pemerintahan), multinational corporations, war, glam dan sebagainya. Ketidakpuasan mereka ini diluahkan melalui muzik yang bersifat rebellious, ganas, lain dari yang lain dan kadang kala luar dari jangkaan. Punk ni bertindak macam Kementerian Penerangan di mana mereka menyebarkan keburukan kerajaan melalui lirik yang dinyanyikan. Tapi kerajaan tidak boleh terima semua ini.Sebab itulah punk turun beroperasi secara UNDERGROUND...
Hardcore pulak adalah satu tingkat daripada punk atau lebih tepat lagi pembaharuan yang dibuat kepada lagu-lagu dan attitude punk lama. Tapi kami rasa hardcore jauh lebih baik dari zaman punk dulu sebab mat-mat hardcore ni terutama di Amerika telah berusaha dengan sendiri untuk menyebarkan message. Mereka buat fanzines, production house sendiri dan hubungan antara mereka lebih rapat. Mereka tidak lagi bergantung kepada syarikat-syarikat rekod besar yang hanya mahu mengaut keuntungan dan menyekat kreativiti sesuatu band itu tanpa mengambil kira message dalam lagu-lagu mereka...seperti mana yang berlaku kpd. band-band punk pada pertengahan 70-an dahulu.(Correct us if we're wrong).

Q: APAKAH CERITA DI SEBALIK NAMA MINORITY? KENAPA MINORITY WUJUD? KEMANAKAH ARAH MINORITY?

A: Nama MINORITY tu Naen yang letak. Sebelum ni ada lagi nama-nama lain macam DRUNK SKUNK, JUVENILE CIRCUS, MONOTONOUS LUNATICS dan END (ada lagi....lupa). Lepas satu-satu nama tak ngam, jadi datang idea nak taruk nama MINORITY . Bukannya apa, cuma nama-nama sebelum ni okaylah kalau band ni main lagu heavy metal ke, rock bunga ke. Tapi kitaorang fikir kitaorang ni main lagu nak menyebarkan message tertentu seperti yang dibuat oleh band-band punk/hardcore yang lain, jadi kenalah taruk nama yang bermakna sikit. Start pada tulah nama ni lekat.
Kalau kita tengok dalam kamus makna MINORITY tu ialah bilangan kecil orang yg. berlainan dari segi bangsa, agama, bahasa atau lain-lain lagi. Jadi dalam hal ni kitaorang berbeza dari segi cara berfikir, pakaian, muzik dan sebagainya.



GAMBAR BETUL

maju dan setaraf dengan negara-negara barat. Tengok saja padang-padang golf, melihat negara kita menjadi sebuah negara yang kaya, aman dan bersih dari segala elemen-elemen korupsi di samping dapat melihat menara dan tiang bendera yang masuk ranking top ten tertinggi di dunia. Kagumnya aku.

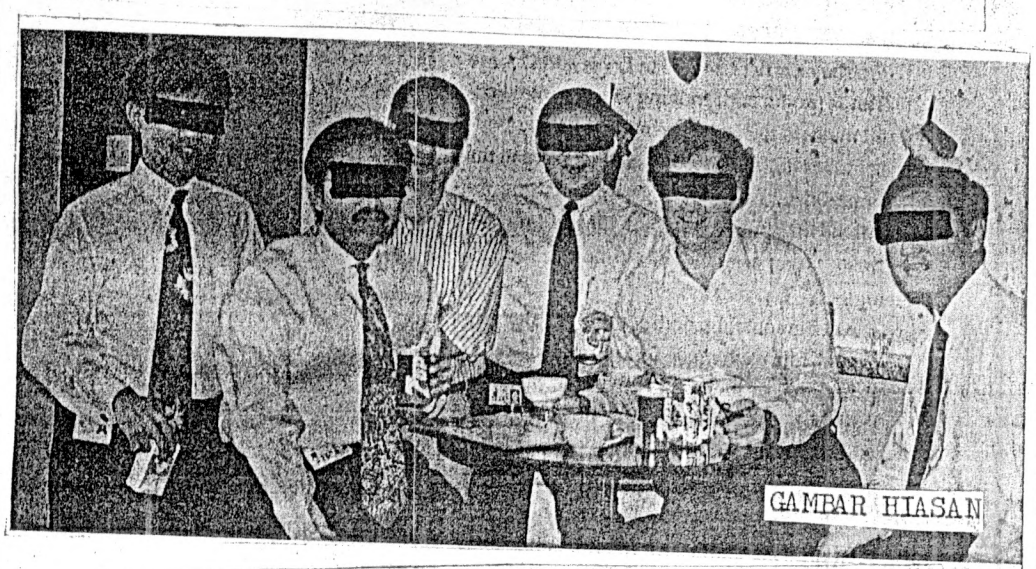
Pejam celik, pejam celik aku kini di tahun akhir sebelum aku bergelar graduan. Tak sabar rasanya aku nak pakai jubah dan topi empat sambil memegang scroll yang menjadi bukti kejayaan aku dan taraf intelek yang aku miliki. Biar aku jadi role model kepada generasi baru di kampung aku. Biar aku menjadi contoh kepada mereka. Tak rela aku tengok mereka lalai dalam pelajaran mereka. pelajaran inilah yang akan menjamin kejayaan seseorang dalam hidup. Inilah yang menjadi pegangan aku selama ini. Hasilnya...tengok sendiri. terbukti tak sia-sia. Ke mana aku pergi, aku dihormati, disanjungi dan disegani. Memang aku patut terima semua ini berbaloi dengan apa yang telah aku usahakan. Aku ingin menjadi seorang pemimpin dan aku tahu aku memang layak untuk itu.

Setelah tamat pengajian, aku ditawarkan berbagai-bagai jawatan tak kira dari firma-firma kerajaan atau badan swasta. Setelah aku teliti semua tawaran, akhirnya aku memilih menjadi seorang pegawai kerajaan di sebuah kawasan berhampiran dengan kampung aku. Sebenarnya aku memilih bekerja dengan kerajaan ni kerana aku ingin membalas jasa mereka kerana membantu aku sejak dari bangku sekolah lagi. Kalau nak ikutkan gaji, badan swasta menawarkan gaji yang berlipat kali ganda. Aku rasa inilah masanya bagi aku untuk mencurahkan jasa kepada negara aku.

Sebagai seorang pegawai, aku mestilah tegas dalam menjalankan tugas aku terutama kepada pekerja-pekerja bawahan aku yang nyata memerlukan satu kepimpinan yang dinamik dari seorang pemimpin yang serba boleh dan cekap. Aku tidak teragak-agak mengambil tindakan kepada pekerja-pekerja yang melakukan kesalahan. Hukuman adalah wajar sebagai peringatan. Aku mahu mereka produktif. Aku ditakuti oleh mereka. Biar mereka tahu siapa aku. Dalam menjalankan tugas-tugas kerajaan yang telah diamanahkan kepada kita, kita tidak boleh terlalu lembut dan bertolak ansur. Kalau lembut sangat nanti, bagaimana negara kita nak maju. Kita mesti bekerja keras untuk mencapai wawasan 2020. Lagipun aku aku ni kan pegawai berpendidikan tinggi...semua pekerja mesti dengar pendapat aku. Aku rasa mereka tak perlulah bagi pendapat mereka. pendapat orang-orang yang tak berpendidikan tinggi ni bukannya boleh pakai sangat. Jangan banyak tanya, jangan banyak soal...buat kerja. Aku tahu apa yang terbaik untuk mereka..

seperti yang aku jangkakan, keputusan SPM aku flying colours cuma bahasa inggeris je teruk sikit. haah...pergi mampuslah dengan bahasa penjajah ni. tak ada apa yang harus aku banggakan. aku lebih rela berjuang hingga titisan peluh yang terakhir bagi memastikan kedaulatan bahasa melayu dijaga. pulang ke kampung, aku senyum sampai ke telinga menunjukkan slip peperiksaan pada ayah aku yang sibuk membincangkan permasalahan negara bersama rakan-rakan seangkatan dengannya di sebuah warung kopi di kampungku yang terkenal kerana mudah memberihutang kepada pelanggan-pelanggannya yang kuat berbahas. aku bangga sebab ayah aku tak lepak membuang masa begitu saja. pagi aku dia lepak di warung kopi tu sebab dia selalu peka kepada hal-ehwal politik negara ni.

kejayaan aku meniti dari bibir ke bibir. puntut aku dah tak larat lagi dah nak kembang. yang untungnya aku dengar kata cikgu leman dulu. cuma aku sedih sikit bila dapat berita dia kena tangkap bawa 5 keping video lucah. kesian kat dia. tapi aku yakin cikgu leman mesti kena aniaya oleh budak-budak badge aku yang dapat gred 2 dalam SPM. aku yakin. diaorang memang anti dengan cikgu leman. tapi aku malas dah nak masuk campur sebab aku kena isi banyak borang institusi pengajian tinggi. kena baca betul-betul supaya aku dapat satu bidang yang sesuai dengan jiwa aku yang patriotik ni.



kini bermulalah kehidupanku sebagai seorang mahasiswa. sebagai penghuni menara gading, tiada lagi uniform seperti di sekolah tapi aku mesti mengekalkan ciri-ciri kebudayaan yang sangat aku sanjung ini. setiap hari aku ke kuliah memakai baju batik dan bersongkok. aku bangga berpakaian begini dan aku sedih melihat mahasiswa lain yang memakai jeans dan t-shirt ke dewan kuliah. sakit mata aku melihat mereka berpakaian dimana tak secara langsung itu melanbangkan akhlak mereka yang runtuh dihimpit nilai-nilai kebaratan. tak melambangkan ciri-ciri nasionalisma langsung. bagaimanalah mereka nak menerajui kepimpinan di masa akan datang? tengok dari gaya pun dah tahu tak bertanggungjawab. pening kepala aku memikirkan masa depan mereka sebab aku kurang yakin mereka boleh menggantikan tempat-tempat pemimpin hari ini. bukan setakat itu saja, mereka hanyut di dalam buaian muzik-muzik barat seperti ROCK, HEAVY METAL, RAP dan ada pulak yang aku baru dapat tahu...PUNK. tak tahu le betul ke salah aku sebut ni tapi aku dengar muzik mereka dari bilik sebelah rasa nak tempang berjalan. kalau aku ikutkan semangat patriotik aku ni, mahu je aku lempang sekor-sekor. habis, punah, ranap generasi aku di resapi budaya kuning yang memang jelas bertujuan memesongkan moral anak muda tempatan. mereka langsung tak berminat nak ambil tahu pasal keadaan negara sendiri, mereka ambil enteng wawasan 2020. kalau semua orang macam ni, habis negara ni dipenuhi dengan orang-orang yang nyata moralnya disarangi oleh gejala korupsi. aku yakin mereka tak ada tokoh menggantikan pemimpin-pemimpin negara kita yang nyata disegani dan digeruni di mata dunia. pemimpin-pemimpin negara kita yang berusaha sedaya upaya menjadikan negara kita yang

Nama ni bukan saja bertepatan dengan ahli band ni, malahan juga everyone or anyone in the punk/hardcore scene is considered a MINORITY as well.
Tentang arah kitaorang tu tak tahu lagilah ke mana. Matlamat kami adalah hanya untuk menyampaikan message melalui muzik kami dan melihat UNDERGROUND scene di Malaysia dan dunia berkembang dengan cepat dan pesat.

Q: SELAIN SEKOLAH, MUZIK DAN SKATING...APA ENGKORANG BUAT? APA PENDAPAT ENGKORANG TENTANG SYARIKAT KORPORAT BESAR YANG MENGELUARKAN PAKAIAN SKATING YANG MAHAL MACAM VISION STREET WEAR? PERLUKAH KITA PAKAI SEMUA TU KALAU KITA SKATE?

A: Biasanya pada hari Sabtu dan Ahad kitaorang lepak minum-minum di A&W kat Kompleks Teruntum. A&W ni adalah headquaters kitaorang, bukan saja MINORITY tapi juga bagi member-member yang lain kerana di sinilah kitaorang berkumpul dan mengadakan aktiviti-aktiviti secara berkumpulan seperti berbincang atau bercerita tentang cerita yang tah apa-apa...biasanya pasal pompuan-pompuan yg. 'mandrom' dan kadang kala cerita-cerita kelakar yang dah basi tapi masih boleh digelakkan beramai-ramai. Kalau tak melakukan aktiviti-aktiviti di atas, ada masanya kitaorang pakat ramai-ramai pegi tengok wayang. Tak kira la cerita tu sedih ke, seram ke, serius ke, kitaorang tetap gelakkan cerita tu bagai nak mati, macam tengok cerita kelakar pulak. Tapi itulah best tengok wayang ramai-ramai dengan geng ni, bpleh ketawa bagai nak pecah panggung tapi takda orang marah...best.

Tentang syarikat-syarikat korporat besar macam VSW dan lain-lain lagi, kitaorang rasa sedih melihat 'skating' seperti dieksploitasikan oleh syarikat-syarikat seperti ini. Dulu kalau tak silap kitaorang VSW start sebagai satu syarikat kecil yang mengeluarkan pakaian untuk skaters sebab budak-budak ni dah boring pakai T-shirts surfers dan T-shirts band. Tapi lama kelamaan ia menjadi sebuah syarikat korporat besar yang hanya nak kaut keuntungan sahaja. Sebenarnya kita tak perlu pakai semua tu kalau nak skate sebab pakaian tu semua hanya buat kita 'looked cool'. Bukan boleh buat kita 'skate well'. Tapi kalau kasut tu bolehlah kita katakan perlu kerana kasut yang dikeluarkan tu mempunyai fungsi-fungsi untuk skating...

Q: APA PENDAPAT ENGKORANG TENTANG T.V. SECARA UMUM?

A: T.V. merupakan satu cawangan media massa yang kami rasa terpenting dan terpopular sekali di Malaysia. Kami rasa kalau sekarang ni takde T.V., tak tahulah apa akan terjadi (pada kami). Kitaorang masa kecik-kecik lagi dah diperkenalkan pada T.V. Jadi T.V. ni dah jadi macam geng kitaorang. T.V. membolehkan kita mengenal negara lain tanpa perlu kita ke sana. Secara ringkasnya hiburan, berita, sukan, rencana dan sebagainya yang disiarkan di dalam T.V. tu ada kebaikannya. Keburukannya pun ada juga tapi kami rasa tak banyak...agaknya le.

Q: ENGKORANG SUKA MEMBACA? KALAU SUKA...BAHAN BACAAN YANG BAGAIMANA? KENAPA ORANG MELAYU KURANG SUKA MEMBACA?

A: Secara kasar rumusan telah dibuat dan hasilnya, budak-budak MINORITY ni tak berapa suka membaca. Ini kerana membaca tu boleh membuatkan fikiran seseorang itu menjadi 'tense'. Ini disebabkan membaca memerlukan konsentrasi yang tinggi dan keupayaan 'memorize'. Ini membuatkan otak dan mata bekerja keras. Cukup letih dan memeningkan kepala...tapi walaubagaimanapun ada masanya kitaorang ni suka membaca. Bahan-bahan yang kitaorang baca biasanya tertumpu pada isu-isu yang merilekskan. Macam Naen dia suka baca magazine 'National Geographic' yang bapa dia beli setiap bulan. Selain dari itu dia ada jugak baca buku pasal kereta. Bagi budak-budak lain pulak bolehlah dikira sama. Diaorang ni biasanya baca komik Batman, Superman, Ultraman, Condoman, Doraemon dan banyak lagi komik 'man-man' yang lain. Magazine pasal banda dan skating tu memang la selalu. Tapikan sebenarnya kitaorang ni suka tengok gambar je...he,he,he.
Tentang kenapa orang Melayu tak suka membaca kitaorang rasa mungkin mereka kurang diberi pendedahan tentang pentingnya membaca dari pihak keluarga. Mungkin.....

Q: FAVOURITE BANDS? INFLUENCES?

A: Ada banyak tapi kitaorang bagi yang betul-betul favourite...
The Ramones, Clash, Misfits, Dead Kennedys, Bad Religion, Ear Damage, Minor Threat, Spazztic Blurr dan Vista Street.
Band-band ni banyak influence kitaorang dari segi lirik dan attitude mereka. Dari segi style muzik ada juga sikit-sikit. MINORITY sebenarnya sedang berusaha untuk combine bunyi-bunyi baru dan lama supaya dapat satu sound yang distinctive.

Q: APAKAH RANCANGAN JANGKA PENDEK MINORITY?

A: Seperti localunderground band yang lain, kitaorang juga berharap untuk buat demo atau terus buat album dan juga gig macam yang pernah dibuat oleh geng-geng senior (The Pilgrims).
Ed - Senior?...Woooo.

Q: LAST WORDS & ADDRESS?

A: Terima kasih kerana sudi menginterbiu kugiran yang tah apa-apa ni. Juga terima kasih kepada mereka yang support MINORITY sampai la ni...-Apek, Mun, Use, Man KR, Seli Novoselic, Li Tupperware, Stopa Police, Galah Bros. Sdn. Bhd., Izad Bomba, Miki MB, Lobo+Bros., Jazz, A.D., Gintong, Bozon, Danny, Che Li, Luke Kerry, Panjang, Dwan, Puyu Gani, Di+Bro., Chik, 5DT2, 5P1 (91-92), MSM Kuantan (92, 93, 94), Mirza, Anep, Charl, Mondok, Headquarters Yamseng Buddies, Buden, Tojeng+Wan (Spirit Alcohol), Shahrail (Sub society), Weng+Ard+The Pilgrims.

MINOR PREVENTION IS BETTER THAN MAJOR CURE...

contact:

Pit Minority
Lot 31 Lorong Kedidi 1,
Kg. Bukit Sekilau
25200 Kuantan
Pahang D.M.

tel; 09-5143971

"How many times have I wondered if it is really possible to forge links with a mass of people when one has never had strong feelings for anyone, not even ones own parents; if it is possible to have a collectivity when one has not been deepy loved oneself by individual human creatures. Hasn't this had some effects on my life as a militant-has it not tended to make me sterile and reduce my quality as a revolutionary by making everything a matter of pure intellect, of pure mathematical calculation?

ANTONIO GRAMSCI, 1926

A RELIGION WENT BAD

BAD RELIGION broke my heart with Recipe For Hate. I, for the records, went into tremendous effort, not to mention costly to obtain all their previous releases by spending my hard-earned money ordering their shits from a cut-throat record store in Singapore. I feel sad and betrayed with this sorry-ass release. It killed my trust. I'm punished for being a measly fan.

Recipe For Hate is sterilized punk at its most hygiene state!

Thanks to Atlantic for probably applying psychological pressure that prompted this selling out. Let's face it, this album sucks the biggest one(Am I a self-righteous pig or what?). We cannot keep on justifying something that should be condemned. If this is what they call progression or accessibility, I'm all out against it. Sacrificing good music(that they used to make) for a lame-ass release and a signing with Atlantic. Pah! Respect is lost here and it is indeed a religion went bad...

(Only two songs worth your aural time, American Jesus & Lookin' In. Buy Generator instead).

CERPEN PENCEN



GAMBAR HIASAN

Deringan jam loceng memukul-mukul gegendang telinga memaksa aku bangkit meninggalkan kempukan tilam dunlop yang bercap JAK KERAJAAN MALAYSIA. pukul 5.30 pagi. sebagai seorang ketua murid di sebuah sekolah berasrama penuh aku harus menunjukkan contoh yang baik kepada murid-murid lain. orang yang bertanggungjawab le katakan...pengejutkan murid-murid lain menjadi sebahagian dari tugas aku di samping memastikan undang-undang sekolah diikuti dari masa ke semasa. bukan mudah tugas aku ni.

Aku mahu anak-anak bangsa aku menjadi seorang warganegara yang berguna suatu hari nanti. masih aku ingat dan masih kukuh terpahat di fikiran ku kata-kata cikgu leman bahawa kamilah yang bakal menjadi pemimpin negara suatu hari nanti. semuanya bermula dari sekolah. undang-undang sekolah adalah untuk kebaikan semua. hukuman-hukuman yang dikenakan adalah untuk memberi pengajaran yang baik dan bukanlah sekali-kali untuk menyakitkan murid-murid. Aku percaya semua itu. Aku tak sanggup melihat anak-anak bangsa aku ketinggalan jauh ke belakang dibandingkan dengan bangsa-bangsa lain. kita mesti berani bersaing untuk mencapai kejayaan.

untuk mencapai matlamat ini aku rela menangkap rakan-rakan aku sendiri yang melanggar undang-undang sekolah seperti merokok, keluar malam, ponteng dan mengintai budak perempuan walaupun dalam hati aku berdetik...seronok jugak kalau aku dapat intai sekali tapi untuk menjaga reputasi aku sebagai seorang ketua murid aku rahsiakan kehendak naluri aku.

Di samping itu aku juga harus menumpukan perhatian aku kepada pelajaran kerana SPM menjelang tiba. peperiksaan ini penting bagi aku sebagai langkah awal mencapai kejayaan. Aku ingin 'score' dalam peperiksaan ini. nanti bila aku balik kampung, tumbanglah lembu seekor dan tak secara langsung naiklah saham aku. maklumlah 'Golden Boy'. Aku percaya dengan keputusan yang cemerlang, aku boleh mengurat anak dara makcik leha senang-senang. petik jari, gerenti mari. He;He;He; Akulah hero kampung. kalau tengok cermin pun, aku rasa aku ni apa kurangnya. handsome jugak cuma ada le 10-15 biji jerawat remaja. Aku rasa PM patut bangga dapat pelajar macam aku. ketua murid, bertanggungjawab; cerdik, bercita-cita tinggi, handsome, inovatif, motivatif, aktif, dedikasi dan tak lupa jugak masturbasi...

Di samping itu majikan-majikan bertindak melemahkan perjuangan pekerja dan kesatuan (melalui berbagai ugutan dan umpanan) dalam pertengahan tahun 1886. Pergerakan-pergerakan buruh pula terpaksa mengubah corak langkah menghadapi serangan majikan yang bertubi-tubi itu. Organisasi Knights of Labour yang kurang militant dan kurang menyokong permogokan Hari Buruh akhirnya telah kehilangan pengaruh dan wahlh Federasi Kesatuan Sekerja pula dibubarkan dan American Federation of Labour telah menggantikannya.

Dalam keadaan yang tertekan dan diikuti pula dengan berbagai perubahan dalam kesatuan maka semangat militan juga turut menjadi pudar. Organisasi baru ini mula cuba menjauhi diri daripada melakukan sebarang pemogokan besar, namun demikian usaha untuk mengurangkan lagi waktu bekerja tetap diperjuangkan.

Urutan dari konvensi di St. Louis pada 1888, American Federation of Labour telah meneruskan semangat ini dan membuat keputusan melancarkan mogok yang lebih besar lagi dan berjuang habis-habisan untuk mendapatkan waktu bekerja 8 jam sehari pada 1hb. Mei 1890. Federasi ini pula memilih satu daripada kesatuan gabungannya, iaitu kesatuan 'Carpenters and Joiners Union' untuk menerajui pemogokan ini. Kesatuan ini berjaya mendapat sokongan moral dan kewangan dari kesatuan-kesatuan lain di seluruh negara dan merestui pelancaran mogok secara besar-besaran ini. Apabila keadaan sudah mula pulih, seramai 23,000 orang pekerja dibenarkan bekerja tidak melebihi 8 jam sehari, dan seramai 32,000 lagi mendapat faedah 9 jam sehari. Perjuangan ini diteruskan hingga ke abad yang ke-20.

Pada penghujung tahun-tahun lapan puluhan (1880's) pula Hari Buruh sudah mula dikaitkan dengan perjuangan sosialis antarabangsa.

Di dalam bukunya yang berjodol 'Das Kapital', Karl Marx juga telah menghuraikan bagaimana pekerja-pekerja Amerika memperjuangkan isu 8 jam sehari. Setelah kematian Marx, 'Sosialis Antarabangsa Kedua' telah ditubuhkan di Paris pada hari ulangtahun ke 100 kejatuhan Bastile. Delegasi dari Amerika telah membawa berita pemogokan May Day ke Kongres Antarabangsa Kedua dan Kongres ini kemudiannya meluluskan Resolusi berikut:

'Adalah dengan ini Kongres memutuskan untuk mengadakan satu demonstrasi besar-besaran di peringkat antarabangsa, supaya semua negara dan bandar-bandarnya, dapat memilih satu hari di mana kaum buruh bersatu mendesak pemerintah mengadakan undang-undang mengurangkan waktu bekerja kepada 8 jam sehari.....memandangkan juga konvensyen seperti ini pernah diadakan di St. Louis dan kini melancarkan demonstrasi pemogokan antarabangsa pada 1hb. Mei 1890.'

Berbeza dengan tindakan American Federation of Labour, sosialis dari negara-negara Eropah tetap mengekalkan semangat pemogokan sebagai satu tradisi atau upacara besar-besaran yang melibatkan seluruh negara pada May Day. Maka itu pada 1hb. Mei 1890 sosialis dari negara German, France dan beberapa negara lain telah melancarkan demonstrasi bagi memperjuangkan waktu bekerja untuk 8 jam sehari.

Pergerakan ini akhirnya mendapat pengiktirafan Pertubuhan Buruh Antarabangsa (ILO) yang ditubuhkan pada tahun 1919, dan menerima waktu bekerja 8 jam sehari sebagai satu standard (piawai) sejagat.

Sekarang hampir kesemua negara-negara perindustrian telah menerima waktu bekerja 8 jam sehari dan juga telah mengiktirafkan hak-hak kesatuan sekerja.

Jelas di sini kita disuruh mengingati jasa dan pengorbanan rakan-rakan sekerja di merata dunia dan tuntutan pekerja akan berjaya sekiranya mereka bersatu menempuhi segala cabaran.

PENGISTIHARAAN HARI KELEPASAN AM

Pekerja-pekerja Malaysia telah merayakan Hari Buruh sejak kewujudan kesatuan sekerja di negara ini. Selepas penubuhan MTUC pada tahun 1950, dan melalui beberapa resolusi dan memorandum, gabungan kesatuan nasional ini, telah berusaha mendesak kerajaan mengiktirafkan May Day sebagai Hari Buruh dan seterusnya mengistiharkan hari tersebut sebagai Hari Kelepasan Am. Malangnya kerajaan terus menafikan tuntutan ini dengan alasan kononnya ianya telah diilhamkan oleh ideologi kominisma dan kerajaan sanggup pula memberi hari lain untuk menyambut Hari Buruh. MTUC menolak tawaran tersebut dan cuba meyakinkan bahawa dunia kominis telah menerima hari tersebut kerana ia mengakui kepentingan perjuangan pekerja yang bersejarah ini. Akhirnya pada tahun 1972 dan dalam keadaan di mana penerimaan Hari Buruh menjadi satu hakikat di merata-rata dunia, kerajaan Malaysia telah mengiktirafkan 1hb. Mei sebagai Hari Buruh dan mengistiharkannya sebagai Hari Kelepasan Am bermula pada tahun 1973.

Namun majikan di sektor swasta tetap berkeras dan enggan menerima Hari Buruh sebagai hari kelepasan am kerana ini merugikan mereka dan mereka cuba pula berselindung di sebalik Ordinan Pekerjaan yang masih belum mempunyai ketetapan ini pada ketika itu. Maka perjuangan terpaksa diteruskan untuk mendesak majikan menerima pengistiharan tersebut. Usaha ini mengambil 7 tahun untuk dikuatkuasakan. Kelewatan ini juga mengambarkan dengan jelas nya kuasa yang ada di dalam tangan majikan. Dalam tahun 1980 kerajaan akhirnya telah meminda Akta Pekerjaan untuk menerima 1hb. Mei sebagai Hari Cuti Am Kebangsaan.

Jawatankuasa Hari Buruh 1990

***diubahsuaikan dari risalah MTUC yang bertajuk 'A Day Of Remembrance Of Workers Struggle For Emancipation' 1hb. Mei 1989.*



CHRONIC MASS



It all began sometime in mid-1991 when a group of IIU students started jamain' at several studios around K.L. and P.J. They were Nox(guitars), Shah(drums), John(bass and Awang(vocals). Being influenced by the thrash genre, they played mostly cover tunes of Sodom, Kreator and Slayer. Under the monicker 'X', they went through a few changes in the line-up and finally settled with a constant one. As time went by, their musical style progressed into aggressive and energetic grindcore/crossover along with a new name 'Necrophilia'. They started to jam with covers from Filthy Christians, Napalm Death, S.O.D. and Gang Green... not forgetting their own embryonic materials.

Then with another name, 'Chronic Mass', they transformed into straight-forward hard with several original stuff built from simple riffs and straight-in-the-face lyrics. In the end of 1992, they came out with their first demo entitled 'Messed Chronically'. Although the production was not really good, the limited edition (30 copies) was sold out in a month. They went through more progressions as they started to dig out the roots of hardcore and punk.

Chronic Mass's debut historical gig was held at the Garfunkel Pub together with Carburetor Dung, The Pilgrims, Subkultur, The Splatters and Lovely Ugly Carnival. A vulgar display of aggressions and simplicities! The crowd started to realize the existenceof hardcore in K.L.'s book of punk rock.

Currently, Chronic Mass are totally into unmelodic-straight-forward hardcore. It is an expression of hatred, anger and dissatisfaction towards the ignorant and pathet society which includes songs about inner self and attitude. They named their influenc as Filthy Christians, Inside Out, Rollins Band, Fugazi and other hardcore bands aroun the globe.

Recently, they released their new songs in the form of 'rehearsal tape' consisting 3 new numbers, a couple of classic covers and a song from 'Messed Chronically' demo. Satisfaction and no rip-off guaranteed!

CHRONIC MASS,
Norman Mohd. Zainuddin,
424, Jalan Jati
Kg. Melayu Ampang

We slag anything that moves...

12

COLUMBUS WAS (AND STILL IS) AN ASSHOLE

It began when old Chris landed on San Salvador island in the West Indies.The Taino Indians of the island(called Indios by Chris) gave him and his men gifts and treated them with honor as was their custom. "So tractable, so peaceful are these people," Columbus wrote to the King and Queen of Spain, "that I swear to your Majesties, there is not in the world a better nation. They love their neighbors as themselves and their discourse is ever sweet and gentle, and accompanied with a smile; and though it is true that they are naked, yet their manners are decorous and praiseworthy."

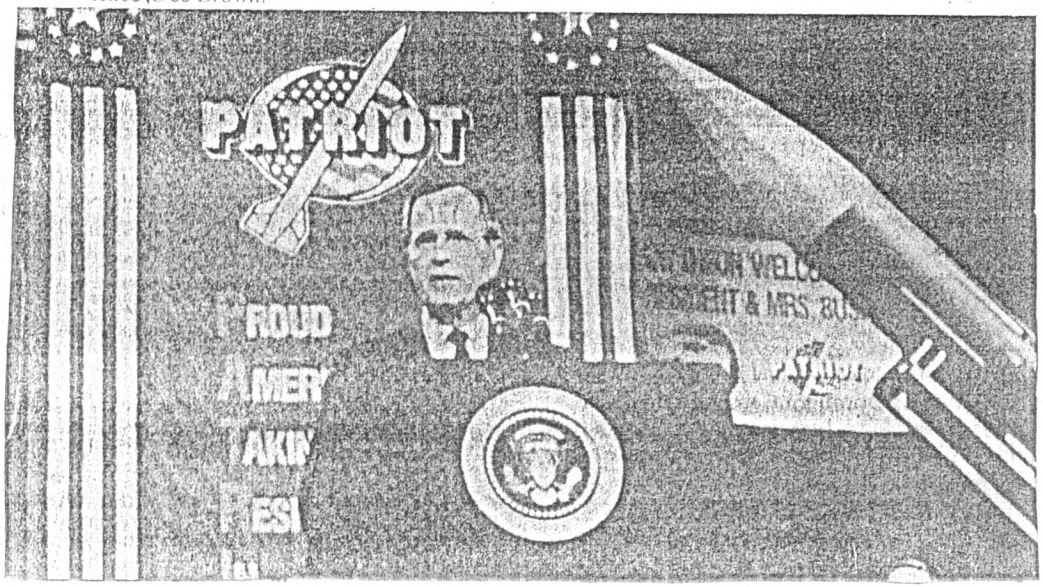
ALL THIS WAS TAKEN AS A SIGN OF HEATHEN WEAKNESS...

EPILOGUE

Three centuries had passed since Chrissy landed on San Salvador. In that period,the friendly Tainos who had welcomed him ashore had been completely WIPED OUT!Long before the last of the Tainos died, their simple agriculture was replaced by cotton plantations worked by slaves.When Mr. Columbuster first arrived, he described it as "very big and very level and the trees very green...the whole of it so green that it is a pleasure to gaze upon." The European motherfuckers who followed him there destroyed its vegetation and its inhabitants-human, animal, bird, and fish. After turning it into a wasteland, they abandoned it. Old Chris found his name in the record books as a great discoverer.The rest is history...

There is a Columbus in every one of us.Don't let the Columbus feeling in you come out!

Article rewritten without permission from the introduction of 'I Bury My Heart At Wounded Knee',Dee Brown.



1 ST. MAY

SEBUAH sistem yang hidupnya bergantung kepada KEUNTUNGAN mesti mengumpulkan UNTUNG. Jika kuasa untuknya berbuat demikian dicabar, pemilik-pemilik sistem itu akan cuba menghapuskan orang-orang dan pergerakan-pergerakan yang mencabar kuasa itu.
H. J. LASKI

'KE ARAH PEMBELAAN HAK PEKERJA'

MEMPERINGATI PERJUANGAN PEKERJA MENENTANG PENINDASAN DAN KEZALIMAN**

HARI BURUH

Hari Buruh atau May Day memanglah hari yang istimewa sekali dalam sejarah perjuangan buruh dan sentiasa menyuruh kita memperingati kembali peranan kaum buruh yang gigih memperjuangkan hak dan kebebasan pekerja di dalam masyarakat yang sungguh menekan ini. Memandangkan kaum pekerja bergerak sebagai nadi atau tulang belakang kepada ekonomi dan pembangunan negara maka itu mereka seharusnya mendapat sanjungan dan penghargaan setimpal dengan sumbangan mereka. Malangnya kaum pekerja lebih di hamba abdikan di dalam sistem yang sungguh menindas ini.

Hari yang bersejarah ini, haruslah disambut dengan penuh kesedaran dan keinsafan kerana perjuangan menentang penindasan di dalam sistem ini bukanlah senang dan memang tidak ada penghujungnya. Pergerakan atau perjalanan sistem penindasan ini pula tidaklah beku. Ianya berubah bentuk ('form') mengikut peredaran zaman. Akan tetapi isinya ('content') atau hakikat penindasan tersebut tetap tidak berubah dan sentiasa menggugat setiap liku kehidupan rakyat.

Maka itu hari yang bersejarah ini sebenarnya menegur kita menyedari akan segala kesengsaraan dan pengorbanan yang diharungi oleh pejuang-pejuang kita dulu demi kepentingan dan kebajikan generasi-generasi yang akan datang. Ada yang kehilangan nyawa, kehilangan anggota badan dan kehilangan pekerjaan. Kebebasan (untuk bersuara dan bertindak) pula dikongkong rapi hinggakan demokrasi menjadi satu momokan sahaja.

Justeru itu Hari Buruh Sedunia pada 1hb. Mei ini merupakan hari keramat untuk kita mengukuhkan lagi semangat perjuangan dan keazaman memperbaiki hidup ini, seiring dengan aspirasi pejuang-pejuang kita dulu.

SEJARAH

Hari Buruh mula mendapat perhatian orang ramai apabila pekerja-pekerja bertindak menyokong tuntutan mengurangkan waktu bekerja kepada 8 jam sehari. Demonstrasi Hari Buruh yang pertama telah diterajui oleh Federasi Kesatuan Sekerja dan Kesatuan Buruh Amerika Syarikat dan Kanada.

Lantas pada 7hb. Oktober 1884, Resolusi berikut telah diluluskan:

'Adalah dengan ini, Federasi Kesatuan Sekerja dan Kesatuan Buruh Amerika Syarikat dan Kanada memutuskan bahawa waktu bekerja 8 jam sehari harus dijadikan hari bekerja yang sah mulai 1hb. Mei 1886 dan kami mengsyorkan kepada semua pertubuhan buruh bertindak mengatur dan menyelaraskan undang-undang mereka sejajar dengan resolusi ini mengikut tempuh masa yang telah ditetapkan.'

Perjuangan menetapkan masa bekerja tidak melebihi 8 jam sehari itu telah memberi nafas baru kepada pergerakan kesatuan sekerja di Amerika. Di samping itu perkembangan yang penting ini mengharumkan lagi perjuangan sosialisma di peringkat antarabangsa kerana tuntutan pekerja adalah seiring dengan tuntutan sosialis.

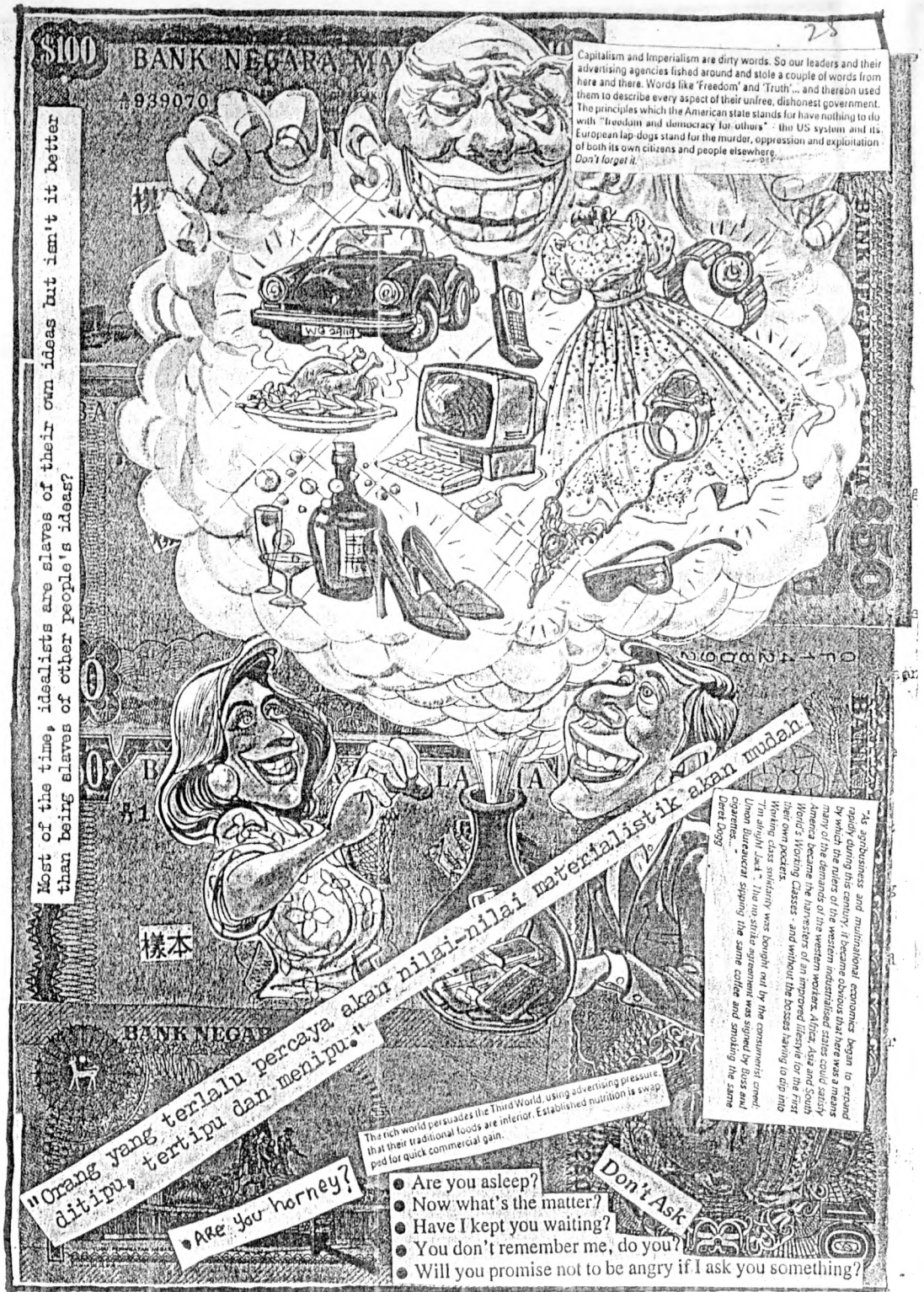
Ketika Resolusi 1884 diisytiharkan, Federasi Kesatuan Sekerja dan Kesatuan Buruh mempunyai keahlian seramai 50,000. Pertubuhan lain yang menjadi saingannya adalah Knights of Labour yang mempunyai 200,000 ahli. Kedua-dua organisasi ini telah menggerakkan jentera pentadbiran masing-masing dan bersiap sedia untuk melancarkan mogok dalam bandar-bandar di seluruh negara pada hari yang ditetapkan iaitu 1hb. Mei 1886. Akibat dari usaha yang gigih ini ramai tampil ke hadapan dan memohon menjadi ahli kepada kedua-dua organisasi ini dan seterusnya berkembang dengan pesat sekali.

Walaubagaimana pun, tahun 1884–1885 menempuhi kemelesetan ekonomi yang sungguh membimbangkan hingga mengancam kedudukan pekerja-pekerja. Namun begitu usaha memendekkan waktu bekerja pada 8 jam sehari terus diperjuangkan.

Maka pada 1hb. Mei 1886, seramai 350,000 orang pekerja dengan serentaknya meninggalkan tempat kerja masing-masing dan bermogok. Bandar Chicago pula merupakan pusat pemogokan yang terbesar sekali pada Hari Buruh tersebut. Akibat dari tindakan ini 11,000 syarikat perniagaan telah terbengkalai dan memaksakan majikan-majikan menerima tuntutan tersebut. Maka seramai 50,000 pekerja berjaya menikmati tuntutan bekerja tidak lebih dari 8 jam sehari dan seramai 150,000 pekerja lagi mendapat faedah tersebut tanpa melakukan mogok.

Majikan pula tidak berdiam diri kerana dalam perkiraan mereka, kurang masa bekerja bermakna juga kurang kadar keuntungan dan ini sungguh menggerunkan mereka. Kekalahan yang menimpa diri mereka dianggapkan sebagai gangguan untuk sementara waktu sahajaa. Maka itu mereka akan menggunakan pengaruh dan kuasa yang ada pada diri mereka untuk mendampingi pucuk pimpinan pemerintah dan seterusnya mempengaruhi mereka menggerakkan segala jentera pemerintahan (seperti pentadbiran, keselamatan dan kehakiman) untuk mematahkan dan seterusnya menghancurkan perjuangan pekerja.

Maka berlakulah pertempuran sengit di antara pekerja-pekerja dengan pihak keselamatan yang disokong oleh kuncu-kuncu majikan. Sembilan pekerja telah terbunuh. Pada hari berikutnya 4hb. Mei 1886, satu mesyuarat besar-besaran telah diadakan di Haymarket Square dalam bandar Chicago, untuk membantah kekejaman polis. Di dalam keadaan yang huru hara satu letupan bom telah membunuh seorang sargen polis, tujuh orang anggota polis serta empat orang pekerja. Mereka yang disyaki telah ditahan dan dihukum gantung dan ramai lagi telah dipenjarakan.



come stimulate my prostate gland ...

NEGATIVITIES OF A SCENE/ I AM A PUNK.

Rock is boring shit.I hate these fucking posers so much.The other day at that place,during the launch of NIRVANA's new album,we really had fun,man.We slagged them off and showed our asses to those stupid rockers.Punk is cool,man...

Every now and then we go to gigs(punk gigs only).Fuck those metal gigs,man.Those metalheads are so stupid with their upside-down crosses and black attire.They don't know nothing...They are not cool.We punks are cool.We love to wear Doc Martens boots because it is so punk and cool to wear (although they cost almost RM 300).Leather jacket is a must for punks because Sex Pistols wore them and they are the gods of punk themselves,not considering the temperature is usually 40 degrees in almost any concert hall!But damn it, I am a punk...Exploited's Punk's Not Dead emblazoned on his T-shirt.He looks bad...Buying a RM 69 T-shirt is no problem to him.A punk can always get money from his parents.He tries very hard to fit in with the crowd, even getting mohawk haircuts every now and then.If I don't have a mohawk, my friends won't think that I am a cool punk...

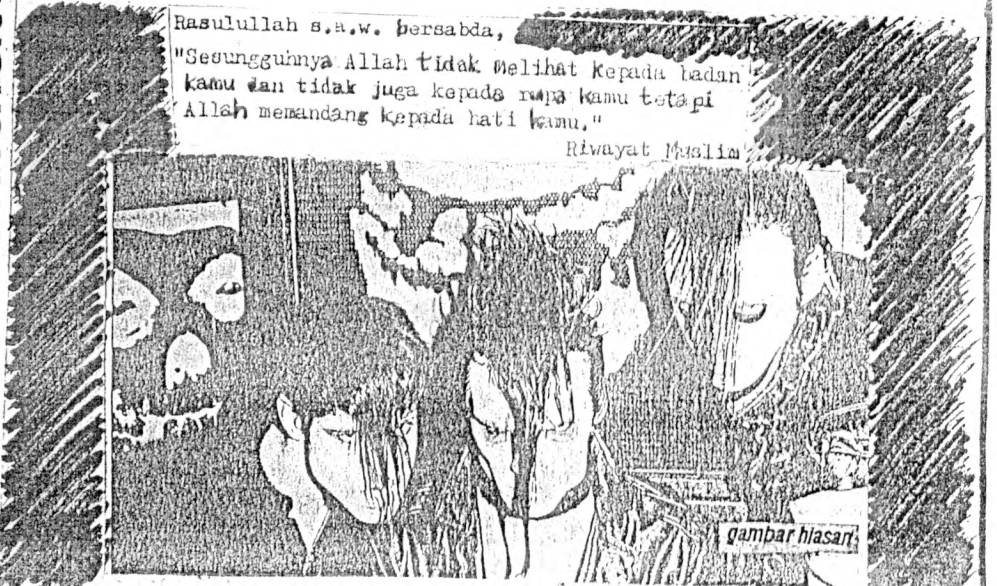
So enough said, it's time to get serious.Do you want our scene to be this fucked-up?Is it this bad?Or it might be just harmless teenage angst or a severe case of hormonal imbalance.

Is it justified if we kick and hurt our own friends in the pit? How macho we have became,what a pity.Aren't we selfish if we dive into our friends without warning and from the back too? It hurts,man.We came to the shows to have fun and it's no fun getting boot prints on your face or it could be that getting hurt and hurting others have become fun(hints of S&M here).Is it cool to perform a circus sideshow at gigs,showing off our gymnastic abilities on the floor?Back-flips!WOW!!I am impressed!

It could be that we have turned into mere punk fans,Doc Mart punks,fashion punks,Nazi punks(is it that cool and fashionable to be a Nazi punk?)...pathetic

Only you can provide the answers to all these puzzling questions,my friends,only you We already lost 'it' once in the late 70's.Please don't let that happen again.Don't let the scene be reduced to another fashion thing.

FOOTNOTE:*Circus sideshow refers to an incident during Alternative Music Showcase IV where a 'punk' was seen performing backflips and all sort of gymnastic moves on a large piece of banner decorated with the Nazi swastika right on the dance floor while a band was playing.Is that cool or what?*



AKU MAT PUNK

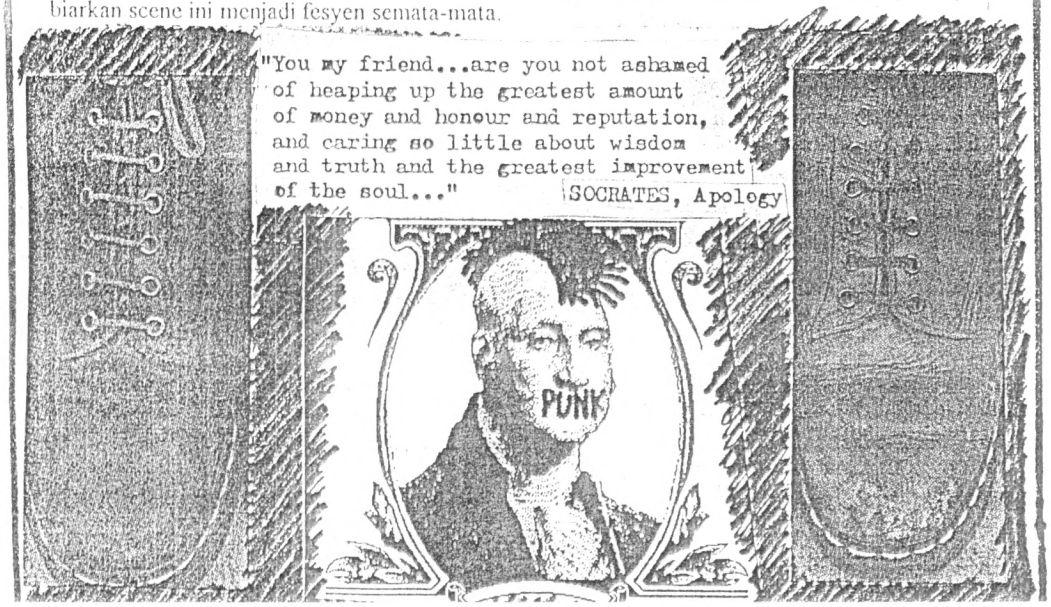
Muzik rock memang boring.Aku benci sungguh Mat-Mat posers ni.Hari tu kat tempat pelancaran album baru NIRVANA,kami seronok betul.Kami kutuk depa habis-habis dan tonggeng bontot kat Mat-Mat rock bodoh tu.Punk memang cool...

Sekali-sekala kami tengok konsert(konsert punk sahaja).Buat apa nak pi tengok konsert-konsert metal tu.Buang masa aje.Dia orang tu nampak bodoh dengan salib terbalik dan baju hitam depa.Depa bukan tau apa-apa...Depa tak cool.Kami Mat-Mat punk semua cool.

Kami memang suka pakai kasut Doc Martens sebab ia nampak punk(walaupun harga sepasang dekat RM300).Jaket kulit mesti pakai sebab Sex Pistols pun pakai dan depa ni kira raja segala punk tanpa mengira suhu hampir semua tempat konsert tu lebih kurang 40 darjah Celsius.Tapi peduli apa,aku Mat Punk!Punk's Not Dead terpampang di dada.Nampak ganas.Beli T-shirt harga RM69 tak menjadi masalah sebab Mat Punk boleh mintak duit dari mak bapak.Dia cuba sedaya upaya nak join set-set punk hingga sekali-sekala gunting rambut stail Mohawk.Kalau aku tak gunting stail Mohawk nanti depa kata aku tak punk.Tak punklah kalau rambut tak stail Mohawk.

Sampai masanya untuk serius.Adakah anda mahu scene kita jadi teruk macam ni?Adakah ia seteruk ini?Atau ini hanya ledakan kemarahan remaja yang tidak membahayakan atau mungkin juga kes ketidakseimbangan hormon yang parah.Adakah wajar kita menendang dan mencederakan kawan-kawan kita di dalam pit?Kita dah jadi macho gila babi,sangat menyedihkan.Tidakkah kita selfish jika kita terjun atas rakan-rakan kita tanpa sebarang amaran dan dari belakang depa pulak tu?Ianya menyakitkan,geng.Kita datang ke konsert untuk berseronok dan memang tak menyeronokkan kalau kena cap boot di muka atau mungkin kesakitan dan menyakitkan orang dah jadi seronok pulak.Adakah cool buat pertunjukan sarkis di konsert-konsert,menunjukkan bakat gimnastik kita di khalayak ramai?Backflip!Aku kagum!!Mungkin kita dah jadi peminat punk semata-mata,punk Doc Mart,punk fesyen,punk Nazi(adakah tersangat cool dan fashionable jadi punk Nazi?)...menyedihkan.Hanya anda yang dapat memberi jawapan kepada soalan-soalan yang membingungkan ini,kawan-kawan,hanya anda

Kita telah kehilangan 'sesuatu' pada akhir 70an.Tolonglah jangan biarkan ia berlaku lagi.Jangan biarkan scene ini menjadi fesyen semata-mata.



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IDEOLOGY

When one voice rules the nation
Just because they're top of the pile
Doesn't mean their vision is the clearest
The voices of the people
Are falling on deaf ears
Our politicians all become careerists
They must declare their interests
But not their company cars
Is there more to a seat in Parliament
Than sitting on your arse
And the best of all this bad bunch
Are shouting to be heard
Above the sound of ideologies clashing

Outside the patient millions
Who put them into power
Expect a little more back for their taxes
Like school books, beds in hospitals
And peace in our bloody time
All they get is old men grinding axes
Who've built their private fortunes
On the things they can rely
The courts, the secret handshake
The Stock Exchange and the old school tie
For God and Queen and Country
All things they justify
Above the sound of ideologies clashing

God bless the Civil Service
The nations saving grace
While we expect democracy
They're laughing in our face
And although our cries get louder
Their laughter gets louder still
Above the sound of ideologies clashing

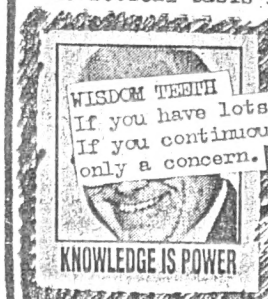
From the album "Talking With the Taxman About Poetry"...Billy Bragg





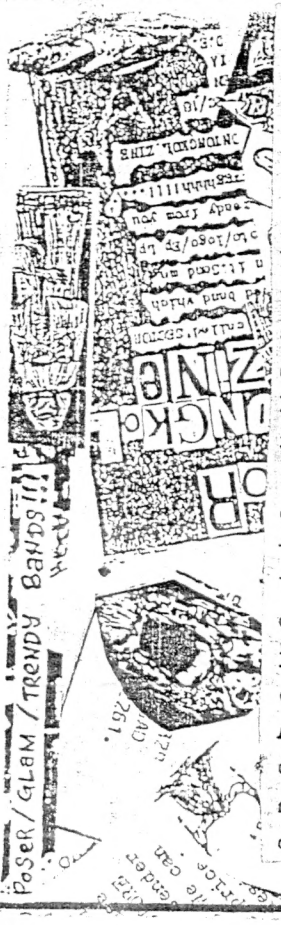
"Neither pope nor president nor the populace has the right to come to conclusions for an individual. If a person can think for himself, he can decide for himself. This really is the theoretical basis for democracy."

Somebody



"I man don't want peace, I want equal rights and justice."

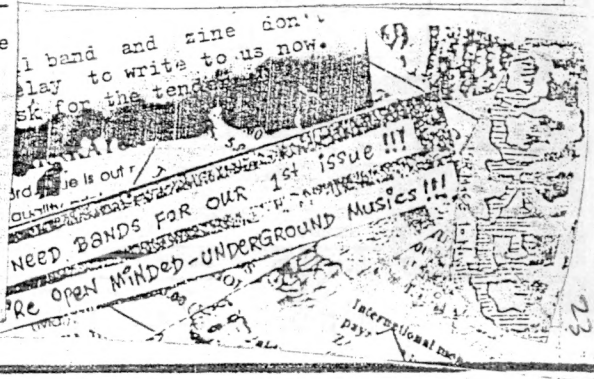
we call it slagging...



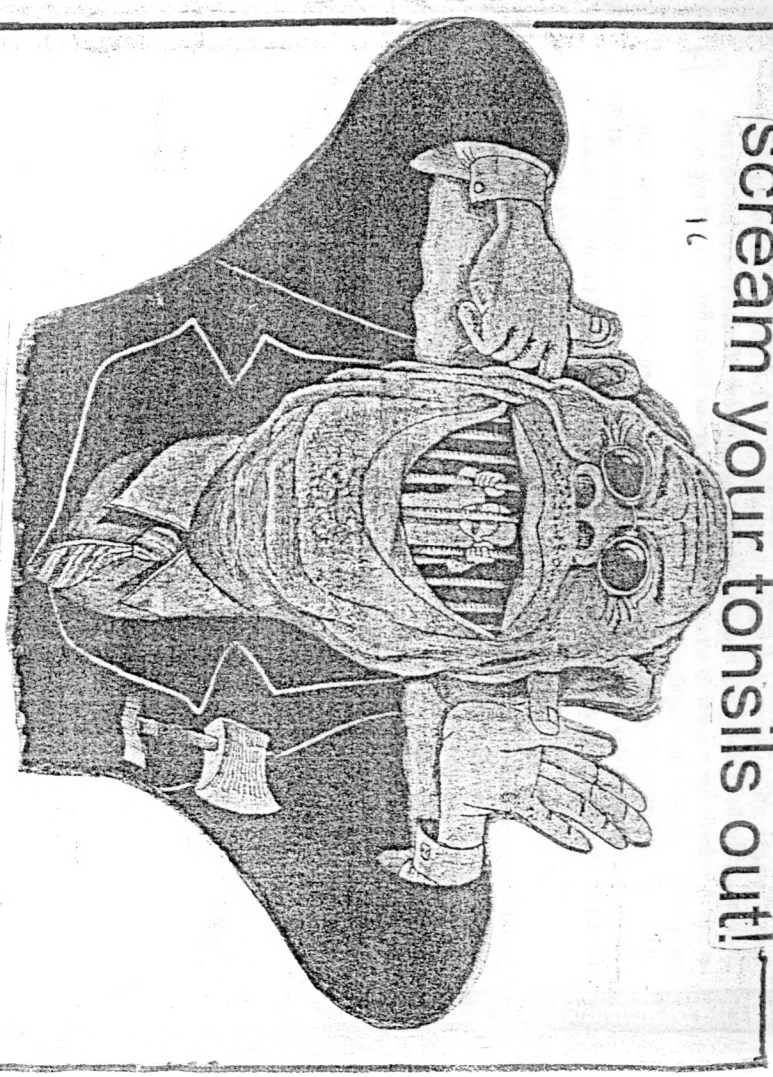
Fanzine Review

Our lovely underground scene is about 5 years of age and during this period we got lotsa bands, gigs, festivals and fanzines too. For the last one and a half year or so, quite a number of our bands have been showing up with albums rather than just selling rusty demos and begging the fun fair managers for gigs. Yes, I'm proud. Most of the albums are great! We got sharp creativities here. Enough about that. Okay, let us look at our fanzines. As a bandboy...I received lotsa interview questionaires from all over the country sent by guys who claimed themselves to be fanzine editors. Let me tell you something, this is not the time to appreciate the quantity of fanzines being put out. It is a positive thing to see fanzines coming from everywhere but where's the quality control? And where's the originalities? Most of the questions are lame, not relevant and even stupid...yes, STUPID! Guess what, the questions make me sick, sad, giving me headaches and angry. Questions like..."How old are you", "What band do you like to play with" "How many gigs have you played so far", "How do you find your life as an artist" shouldn't be asked.They're not that important. I'm not here to tell you what to ask but please be a bit rational. Use your precious common senses. So...guess what, 75% of our so-called local 'fanzines' are junk shits. I repeat...JUNK SHITS! How can you expect cooperations from bands and respectibility of your bad grammar 'fanzines' when your're producing rubbish craps? Please guys, don't write fanzines just for the sake of writing a fanzine. See you guys. I would rather say 'Fuck You' than 'Thank You'.

I'M FALLING DOWN.....



scream your tonsils out!



"Man who allow themselves to be impelled by the need for money, sex, power or fame,never satisfy their deepest human yearnings."

Somebody

WORK SUCKS BUT I NEED THE BUCKS

Have you ever had this situation where it's 7:30 in the morning and you don't feel like getting out bed and going to your eight to five job?Your eyes are still bleary from last night's all-nighter and your feet are heavy and sore from yesterday's hard work and your back is hurting like hell.

If you belong to this blue collar working class group, you definitely had experienced this shit! But your conscience tells you to wake up and get your lazy ass out of bed and right into the cold shower you go.AARRRGGHHHHHHHHHHH!

I must get my ass to the workplace fast or I'll get shits from my tyrant boss.Oh God, I haven't paid my rent and electric bill yet.I got to have some decent meal today instead of MAGGI,been having that shit for the last 3 days.What can I do except keep on going to that lousy workplace although it pays chicken shit.And off you rush to work with your mood and attitude.The main force driving me to work daily is money!Money is the bottom line.I need money to survive in this material-based society.A wage slave...worshipper of the green/red/blue/purple paper gods...that's exactly what I am.

Aren't we all victims of the system? A system based on money,a system invented by humans that rewards the successfuls and tends to abandon the not-so-successfuls.Send the high-school

heroes to college!Let the rest suffer in shitty blue-collar jobs!No!No!Said the system...it's their own fault,they didn't study hard enough.It's as the sole purpose of education is just to pass exams.A color/collar scanner to screen out potential white or blue collar...a good eye at the races to spot a good thoroughbred.

Somewhat,somehow along the line,the concept of work has been distorted and twisted into what it has become today.Do we get what we deserve?Are we getting enough?Do we get our fair share?Are the capitalists to be blamed?Did they corrupt and abused the work ethics to their advantages?There is enough for our needs but not enough for our greed!We don't want much,just fair.It's really not the matter of how much you're getting but how much you got to spend on needs.I don't mind getting RM200 per month if my dinner only costs 50 cents!The current scenario is really fucked-up.You get paid RM15 per day(the most for any blue collar shitwork).You pay RM2 for breakfast,RM3 for lunch,probably another RM1 for tea(if you're really hungry otherwise you have to do without),RM3 for dinner(this one you can't skip) and RM2 for bus fare.Another RM3.20 if you smoke.How much is left of your measly pay?Rent?Bills?Miscellaneous?It's fine for small companies to pay less according to their profit margin but what about big companies which make millions but still pay shitty wages?Again,the greed of capitalism triumphed.We're pinfalled into submission,into agreeing with what is shoved down our throats.Compare us to other third world countries,we are better(off course!-Ed).We don't have any wars,our economy is stable and rising,the leaders speak...But the main question is,does the money go into our pockets or some greedy capitalists?Be thankful,they said but how can you be thankful when Levi's 501 cost RM150 per pair...

We need to work (sometimes) for survival's sake in this plastic world.Sometimes I wonder if Utopia is beyond reach...and everyone got their own idea of what paradise is.

"It is not just that in a world of affluence
multitudes of people cannot get jobs; it is also
that multitudes of people who do have jobs
cannot find any satisfaction in them."

Somebody

KERJA MEMANG PALAT TAPI AKU PERLUKAN DUIT

Pernahkah anda mengalami keadaan ini dimana jam dah pukul 7:30 pagi dan anda rasa malas betul nak bangun dan pergi kerja pukul 8:00.Mata anda masih merah sebab berjaga malam tadi dan kaki rasa lenguh sebab semalam kerja teruk gila babi dan badan rasa sakit nak mampus... Kalau anda tergolong dalam kelas pekerja kolar biru ini,anda pasti pernah merasai keadaan ini!Tapi rasa bersalah anda mendorong anda bangun dari katil dan terus mandi.AAARRRGGGHHHHHHHHHHH!

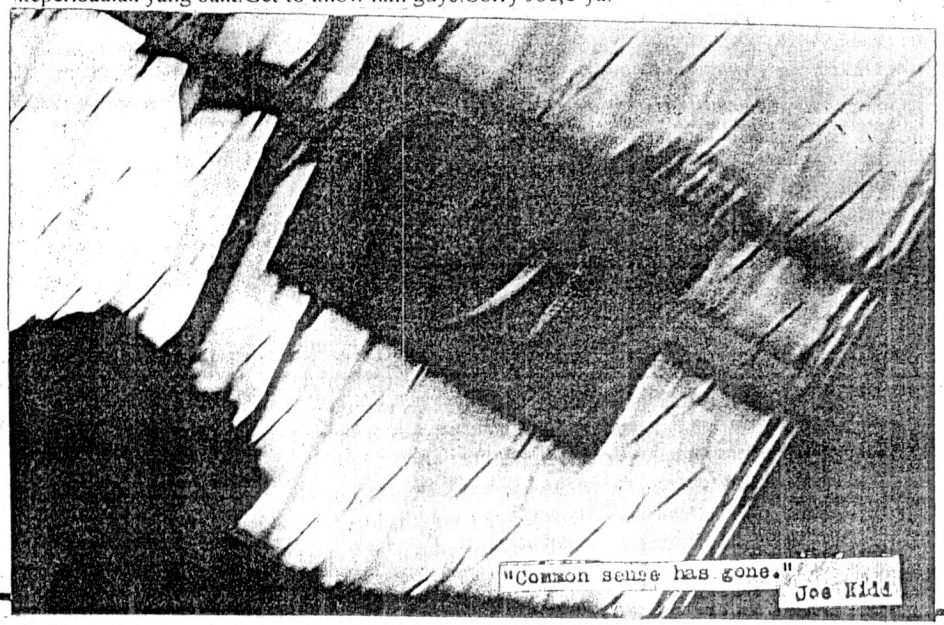
Aku mesti cepat sampai ke tempat kerja kalau tak mampuslah aku kena marah dek boss.Oh Tuhan,sewa rumah dan bil letrik belum bayar lagi,macamana ni.Hari ni aku kena makan yang best sikit,kurang-kurang nasi goreng,dah 3 hari makan MAGGI aje,mana boleh tahan.Apa aku boleh buat,terpaksalah aku pergi ke tempat yang macam sial tu walaupun gaji tak seberapa.Dan bergegaslah anda pergi kerja dengan fikiran yang kusut dan mood tak baik Kuasa utama yang mendorong aku pergi kerja hari-hari ialah duit.Duitlah pokoknya.Aku perlukan wang untuk survive dalam masyarakat kebendaan ini.Hamba gaji dan penyembah tuhan-tuhan kertas hijau,merah,biru,ungu...itulah hakikat diriku yang sebenarnya...

Adakah kita semua ini mangsa sistem?Sistem yang berasaskan wang,sistem yang menghargai mereka-mereka yang berjaya tapi menghiraukan mereka-mereka yang tidak begitu berjaya.Hantar hero-hero sekolah menengah ke universiti.Biarkan yang lain-lain tu kerja kuli kolar biru.Tidak!Tidak!Kata sistem,itukan salah mereka sendiri,mereka tidak belajar bersungguh-sungguh.Scolah-olah matlamat utama pembelajaran adalah semata-mata untuk lulus peperiksaan,pengesan warna/kolar untuk menentukan mereka-mereka yang berpotensi kolar putih atau kolar biru.Peninjau yang baik di padang lumba kuda untuk memilih kuda thoroughbred yang hebat.

ruangan celupar



semata-mata untuk menghidupkan satu scene muzik di Malaysia yang original dan independent!Perlu diingatkan,underground scene bukanlah satu cabang entertainment bagi Joe...ia adalah life!Reality!Bagi Joe, underground bukan hanya di Central Market,bukan hanya di konsert-konsert.Tidak keterlaluan kalau aku katakan underground scene yang kita lihat hari ini dibina hasil dari penderitaan,kelaparan,kesusahan,pemberontakan dan airmata.Berjayanya sebuah underground scene bukanlah kerana wujudnya band-band yang merakamkan album,bukannya kerana kejayaan sesuatu konsert.Not that shit!Ketika aku mula-mula kenal Joe,perkara yang selalu ditekankan oleh Joe pada aku adalah minat membaca!Joe suruh aku tanamkan minat membaca supaya otak kita selalu distimulasikan.Pergilah ke rumah Joe dan tengok sendiri mana yang lebih banyak...kaset atau bahan bacaan?This is one of the most precious thing I ever learnt.Berani aku katakan ramai yang belum betul-betul kenal siapa Joe.Joe adalah seorang kawan aku yang paling sesuai bagi aku mencurah perasaan.Jauh lebih baik dari psikaitris hospital!Kalau kau ada masalah emosi,jumpalah Joe.Joe tak pandai nak bagi nasihat panjang-panjang.Joe tak pandai nak cerita panjang tapi tiap kata-katanya cukup untuk mengubat hati yang luka.I mean it!Joe tidak kenal erti menipu.Wang tidak ada nilai di sisi Joe.He's real!Joe tidak kenal erti kepura-puraan...tidak mudah diperdaya oleh kebendaan.Meyanjung setiap pendapat rakan-rakan,it's Joe!It's Joe Kidd!Band aku sendiri memang banyak di'handle' oleh Joe.Banyak surat band aku,Joe yang balas.Flyer band aku Joe yang buat.Commitment Joe terhadap underground scene memang kuat.Joe is a very good example...what a nice guy tapi kenapa selepas dia merakamkan album bersama Carburetor Dung kita dengar banyak cerita bukan-bukan tentang Joe...cerita-cerita yang 'absurd'!Aku pun tak taulah kenapa ada orang cuba memburuk-burukkan Joe.Apa yang aku tengok sekarang ni ramai yang nak jadi macam Joe tapi mereka bukanlah cuba mengambil elemen-elemen positif seperti rajin membaca dan sebagainya.Kepada sesiapa yang dengar perkara-perkara yang tak baik pasal Joe,jangan cepat accept!Periksa dulu sebab sekarang ramai yang nak jadi macam Joe Kidd...tanpa penderitaan tanpa attitude(yang bagus).The most important thing...lepas baca artikel ni,jahganlah anggap Joe macam hero/idol atau Mr. Perfect sebab Joe pun macam kita jugak...manusia biasa tapi kesimpulannya Joe Kidd is not an asshole!Ambillah contoh-contoh keperibadian yang baik.Get to know him guys!Sorry Joe,c-ya!



Walau apa sekali pun yang kita dok leterkan, konsep sebenar KERJA telah dan masih diputarbelitkan sebagaimana yang sedang kita hadapi sekarang. Adakah kita dapat apa yang sepatutnya kita dapat? Patutkah kita salahkan pihak minoriti kapitalis? Adakah mereka yang bertanggungjawab memutarbelitkan etika kerja untuk kepentingan sendiri? Tidak banyak yang kita minta...hanyalah keadilan! Segala apa yang ada dalam dunia ini adalah cukup untuk keperluan semua umat manusia dengan syarat tidak ada pihak yang tamak. Berapa banyak yang kita dapat adalah bukan permasalahan yang kita luahkan tetapi soalnya sekarang adalah berapa banyak yang perlu kita belanjakan. Saya rasa tentu kita semua tidak kisah jika pendapatan kita berjumlah RM200 jika makan malam kita hanya lebih kurang RM0.50...bukan begitu? Situasi sekarang memang menekan bagi mereka yang mengalaminya...apatah lagi bagi mereka yang kecicir an di sekolah. Kita dibayar purata RM15 sehari (untuk pekerja kilang di luarbandar, ada yang dibayar antara RM6.50 ke RM8). Eemmpphh...RM2 untuk makan pagi, RM3 makan tengahari, RM1 minum petang, RM3 makan malam dan RM 2 untuk tambang. Tambahan RM3.20 untuk perokok. Berapa ketoi lagi tinggal? Sakit pening? Nak tengok wayang sekali-sekala? Sewa rumah? Keluar dengan awek? Kain baju? Sabun basuh? Ubat gigi? Berus gigi? Bil api? Bil air? Bedak? Minyak rambut? Bilalah agaknya aku boleh beli kereta kebanggaan rakyat Malaysia...Proton Wira Iswara.

Kalau syarikat-syarikat kecil bayar gaji murah mengikut kadar keuntungan mereka tak apa sangatlah tapi bagaimana dengan syarikat-syarikat besar yang untung juta-juta tapi masih bayar gaji murah?Sekali lagi,kemenangan keatas ketamakan kapitalisme.Kita diasak sehingga mengaku kalah,sehingga bersetuju sepenuhnya dengan apa sahaja yang disuap ke mulut kita.Bandingkan kita dengan negara-negara dunia ketiga yang lain,kita lebih baik(sudah tentu!-Ed.)Negara kita aman,tiada peperangan,ekonomi kita stabil dan pesat membangun,pemimpin-pemimpin bersuara...Tetapi persoalan utamanya ialah adakah keuntungan itu masuk ke poket kita atau ke kantung kapitalis-kapitalis yang tamak.Bersyukurlah,kata mereka tapi macamana kita nak bersyukur kalau Levi's 501 berharga RM150 sepasang...

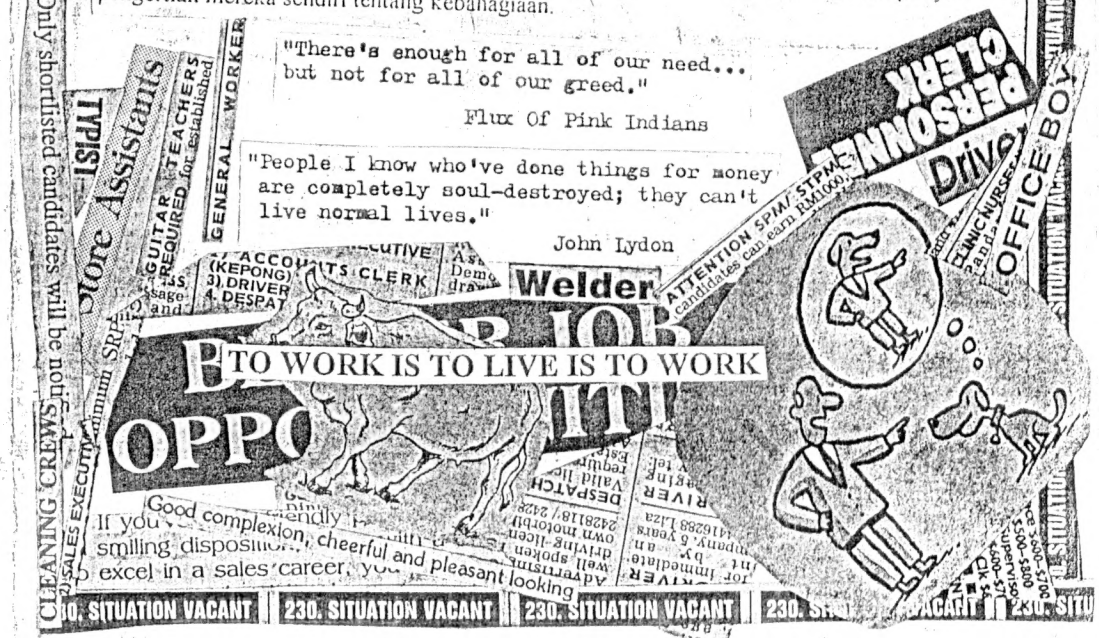
Kesimpulannya,kita perlu bekerja (sekali-sekala) untuk survival di dunia plastik ini.Kadang-kadang aku rasa Utopia mustahil untuk dicapai...dan setiap orang mempunyai pengertian mereka sendiri tentang kebahagiaan.

"There's enough for all of our need... but not for all of our greed."

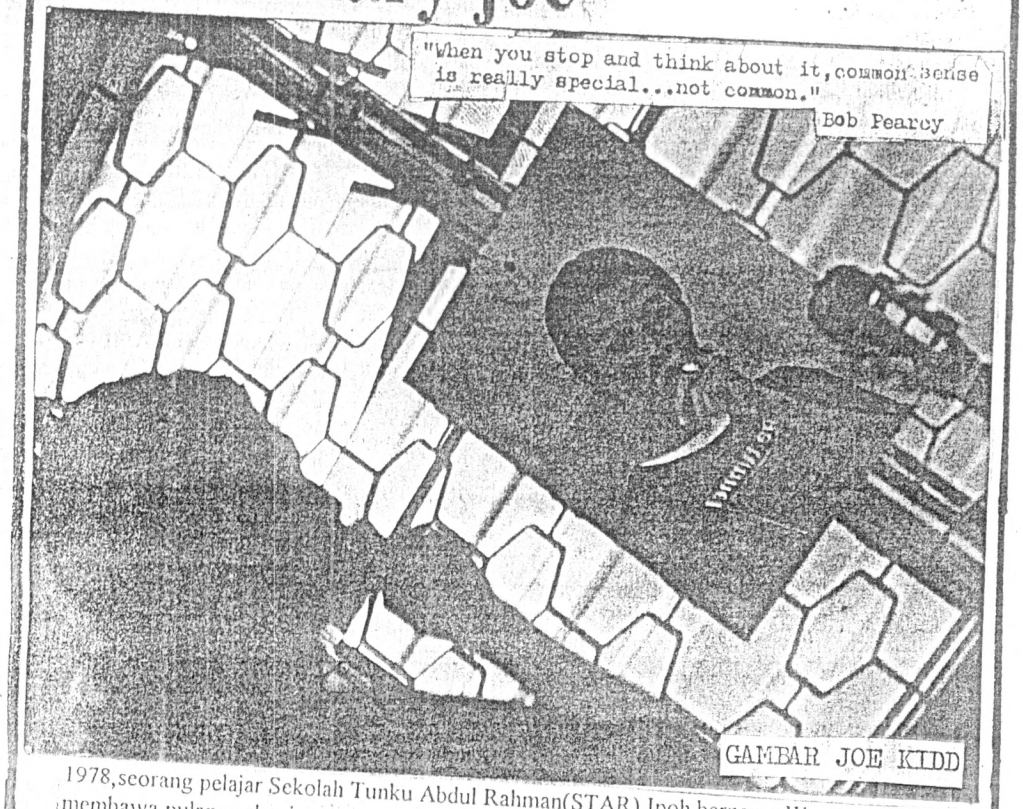
Flux Of Pink Indians

"People I know who've done things for money are completely soul-destroyed; they can't live normal lives."

John Lydon



no ordinary joe



1978,seorang pelajar Sekolah Tunku Abdul Rahman(STAR),Ipoh bernama Wan Shaari telah membawa pulang sekeping poster Sex Pistols yang menonjolkan gambar penyanyi utamanya Johnny Rotten.Sampai di rumahnya di Dungun,Terengganu,Wan Shaari yang manja dengan panggilan Yie seperti biasa disambut oleh adik lelakinya Zulkifli,seorang penuntut tingkatan 2 Sekolah Sains Terengganu(sekarang Sekolah Sultan Mahmud).Mereka berdua sangat mesra.Zulkifli sangat berminat dengan poster Johnny Rotten yang dibawa pulang oleh Yie.Semacam ada suatu kuasa pelik terpancar dari poster yang bisa memeranjatkan ibu mereka.Zulkifli terus merenung poster tersebut tanpa sedikitpun menyangka renungannya itu akan membuka satu era yang mencabar sistem muzik dan pemikiran yang kolot 15 tahun kemudiannya.Ya,poster tersebut telah mengubah haluan hidupnya...dan bisa menggegarkan industri muzik tanahair sebagaimana Johnny Rotten menggegarkan pentas 100 Clubs!

Lebih mesra dengan panggilan Joe Kidd bahana filem koboi Clint Eastwood,anak muda Dungun ini mula mencari bahan-bahan yang mendedahkan beliau dengan punk.Pada awalnya Joe banyak bergantung kepada Yie yang banyak membawa pulang kaset-kaset hasil peminjaman kawan-kawan dari sekolah.Joe juga seorang pengikut setia rancangan John Peel di radio BBC di mana pernah satu kejadian Joe telah ditangkap kerana ponteng kelas petang untuk mengikuti rancangan tersebut.Dalam kejadian yang tidak diingini itu,Joe telah dipaksa oleh gurunya yang bersikap agak sadist mengunyah poster The Clash.Radionya telah dihempas dan Joe telah dirotan berkali-kali.Memandangkan Joe bukan seorang S&M,Joe telah memegang tangan gurunya yang bersikap Serbia dan dalam keadaan penuh sabar Joe memberitahu guru tersebut bahawa dia masih menghormatinya sebagai seorang guru.Fuh yo!Kalau tak wa cakap lu gerenti guru tu pulak yang makan poster The Clash.Joe ni pun berdarah pendekar jugak!Banyak lagi insiden-insiden yang berlaku ketika alam persekolahan,kalau diceritakan semua nescaya harga fanzine jadi RM5.Dipendekkan cerita,Joe Kidd mula mendapat ramai kawan-kawan yang sealiran dengannya dan mula dicap sebagai ketua kumpulan berhaluan kiri Sekolah Menengah Sains Terengganu.Joe pernah jatuh cinta monyet dengan seorang pelajar Cina yang bermain brass band.Waktu brassband practise,Joe dengan muka selambanya masuk dalam perbarisan dan terus mengeluarkan kata-kata bunga!Joe berjaya menambat hati gadis Cina itu dan ini telah menyayat perasaan seorang guru muda di sekolah yang berbulu kat Joe tapi di masa yang sama minat kat gadis Cina tu.Kisah cinta ni habis macam tu je.Tamat persekolahan dengan jayanya Joe membawa pulang sijil SPM Gred 3 dan melanjutkan pelajarannya di Politeknik Kuantan.Pada waktu ini koleksi kaset Joe memang banyak dan Baginda adalah seorang pembaca tetap NME.Joe berada di alam remajanya dan pada waktu ini pandangan dan pengalamannya tentang hidup juga sudah banyak.Gagal cinta pertamanya dengan seorang gadis Dungun memang banyak mengajar Joe arti sebuah kehidupan...ditambah dengan kajiannya yang mendalam tentang lirik dan minat membacanya yang memang luarbiasa jika dibandingkan dengan Ghaffar Baba.Kumpulan The Smiths yang telah menggoncang dunia dengan irama pop dan lirik-lirik yang real dan romantik memang menjadi pujaan Joe.Tak keterlaluan aku katakan pada waktu tu mungkin tak sampai 10 orang kat Malaysia tahu The Smiths!14 tahun kemudian selepas The Smiths split...baru aku discover this marvellous band.Hee!Hee!Hee!Joe terus mengharungi kehidupan dengan menjadikan punk ini sebagai life dan beliau mula menulis fanzine yang pertama sejak Malaysia wujud iaitu AEDES.Sesiapa yang mengikuti perkembangan AEDES memang mengakui bahawa dari dulu lagi Joe lebih menekankan hal-hal berkaitan attitude,mesej,cara pemikiran dan cara berkonfrontasi dengan kehidupan realiti.Bukannya hal-hal fesyen tapi Joe tidak mengenepikan soal-soal muzik kerana sebagai satu medium penyampaian,muzik juga adalah penting.Yang nyata,dari dulu lagi Joe tidak menganggap dunia punk ini sebagai dunia entertainment.Learn!!!Setiap kata-katanya dalam fanzine memang bernas dan padu serta original.Aku rasa perkara ini memang diakui oleh mereka yang mencari sesuatu yang baru dan segar.Setiap hasil usaha yang dicurahkan untuk punk memang ganas...sebab Joe memang cinta benda alah ni!Aku mula jumpa dengan Joe di konsert Thrash Galactica Rollerskate dalam tahun 1989 dan mula berjinak dengan punk tua ni.Joe mula berhijrah ke K.L. pada tahun 1987 setelah tidak berminat menjadi pengusaha kilang keropok di kampungnya.Dalam tahun ini,local underground scene boleh dikatakan diperingkat emrbryonic dengan band-band yang aktif seperti Punisher dan Rator.Punisher pernah muncul dalam Aedes #2 di mana pada waktu itu Joe masih menetap di Dungun.Hasil maklumat Shahalan,penyanyi utama Carburetor Dung,Joe telah menginterbiu Punisher melalui pos.Jadi ketika di K.L. Joe tidak mempunyai masalah untuk get along dengan band ini dan bermulalah perjuangan Joe di K.L.Memegang jawatan reporter dengan The Star,Joe telah menulis rencana pertama tentang underground scene dalam The Star some time in 1988.Sebenarnya artikel ini ditulis bukanlah untuk menceritakan perjalanan hidup Joe dari Terengganu hingga ke K.L. tapi apa yang nak aku tekankan di sini adalah berkaitan commitment,attitude,decision-making,way of life,love,hate,contribution,,thinking,relationship,sacrifices dan banyak lagi.Apasal pulak aku dok buang masa tulis benda pasal Joe ni?Mungkin ramai yang tak kenal siapa Joe Kidd walaupun ramai yang nak jadi macam Joe Kidd!!!Sekarang ramai kawan-kawan sendiri yang dah mula menabur fitnah ,back stabbing pada Joe Kidd dan aku rasa perkara ini semacam meruntuhkan sebuah empayar yang dibina hasil penderitaan Joe dan beberapa golongan awal underground scene yang sanggup meninggalkan kampung laman atau pekerjaan tetap