

PARAFFIN

NUMBER
THIRTY SIX
ONE DOLLAR

"THE ZINE THAT'S
COOLER THAN YOU
ARE"

KITTEN

INSIDE :

INTERVIEW WITH
PORRIDGE RAINGEAR
DEAD MILK MEN*
* TOUR DATES

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PLUS

EXCLUSIVE!

CONCRETE TIGER
TOUR DIARY

08324110



FROM THE MAILBOX



Dear Paraffin Kittens,

Hi, my name is Sticky Bivorous -- I'm 17 and into punk. I want to complain about the recent show at the cement slab (not the one near Fayette St. -- the one by the band shell) -- I was with my friends -- just hagning out and moshing -- when the promoter -- some kid -- not much older than us -- came over and told us to stop thrashing unless we did it right! He said everybody circles clockwise -- we were going counter clockwise -- COME ON !! -- Punk is ABOUT ANARCHY -- THE RIGHT TO DO ANYTHING YOU WANT -- I'm gonna do anything I want at shows. Fuck you, Joey Grimm (The Promoter in case you didn't know).

Later dudes,
Sticky

Dear Paraffin Kittens,

I am a skatepunk and I have a problem. I'm supposed to boycott THRASHER magazine due to exploitation of workers at skateboard factories but then how am I supposed to get the latestskate news? How about if you give more coverage to the skate scene at least until the boycott is over?

Skate tough!
Joe Bladintader

Dear Paraffin Window,

Hi, I'm Tony Lobean and I'm in a band called Pronoun Window and we have this tape out. It is both sides of a c 60 tape, it's a real value. We are chargin \$4.00 post paid for it. Write to us at: Pronoun Window, 123 Easy Street, Smithville, NJ 09614. Well the tape has four songs on it plus some of my spoken word pieces. The songs are: Monet Dreams, Blue Pipe Shape, Shapening, Fire for the Trance.

You guys have the best fanzine goin and you guys are really cool. We've also enclosed our picture hopefully you'll choose to print it.

Thanks,
Tony

Dear Paraffin Kitten,

My friend's mom is always touching me.

Yours,
Steve Thrashmosh

P.S. -- What should I do? She's really kinda pretty.

Dear Mr. Thrashmosh,

First, you should not feel ashamed. This sort of thing happens all the time. You are at that ripening age and your friend's mom probably finds you attractive. The next time she touches you grab her wrists and twist her arms behind her back and say, "Hands off, Mother." She most likely won't touch you again.

Dear Paraffin Kittens,

I'm a 13 year old punker with no friends. Everybody at school hates me and yells, "YO -- DEVO" at me in the halls. I like to write poetry and eat Ho-Ho's in my room while litening to Stuck Pig, Peach Cobbler Youth, Jennifer's Eyeball, Bilge, and Denim Clad Dad. Anybody wanting to be my pen pal please write.

Unite or go to bed!
Cindy Sludgemucker

Dear Scenesters:

Dennis Boyd is ruining the scene. His constant put-downs of local bands and punks has got to end! I propose we boycott his band "Slaughter All Unlike Myself," and ... well, this might seem a bit extreme, but I think we should detroy him. I would appreciate any ideas for ending Dennis's life. All response\$ will be answered.

Rondald Kern (of L.M.R.)

IT'S PARAFFIN, NOT PARAFIN, YOU FOOLS! LEARN TO SPELL!

Poetry Corner

SEND YOUR POEMS IN! TODAY!
POETRY IS FUN

Jelly In The Playground Pt. II

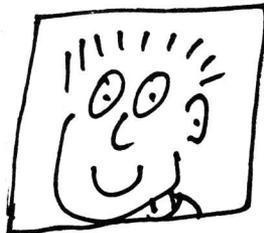
I walked around the house all day in only my birthday suit,
Then a lady opened up our door and said, "You're kinda cute."
I then invited her inside and we pulled out all our UZIS,
Then we pulled the triggers ... and now she's got some bruisees.
We were then arrested and were sitting in jail,
When the corn-on-the-cob came along and brought us all our bail.
He walked all that way and didn't bring our cars,
But he brought that jelly and it ate right through the bars!
We're all free now thanks to that wonderous goo,
And now tomorrow we are taking retards to the zoo.
(But that's another story.)

-- Chris Zunic

I thrash with Class
When I go to shows
Everyone should skate
and listen to Crass.
Believe in anarchy
We shall be united
I'd die for Henry Rollins.
-- Skinblitz

French fried pink fluffs
come slitting through my
window reminding me of
thoughts I haven't had since
I was a child. Oh those
blue days as a child now
only they appear as a
trapped cloud blue in my mind.
-- Fudder.

UNITE!



I WRITE
POETRY



SOMETIMES I'M
HAPPY



SOMETIMES I
WANT TO DIE



SEND THE FIND



SCENE REPORTS FROM ACROSS THE NATION

SCENE REPORT, Detroit, MI.

Hi, this is Toby from Noxious Fumes Magazine. I'll be writing the scene reports until Jim Mosher's mom ungrounds him.

First off-- M.N.O. have NOT broken up!! They have been practicing and will soon record a demo tape.

Peach Cobbler Youth will soon have their "Smartie Pants" E.P. out soon on Boner Records. IT RIPS!!

The Buttholesuck Dick Putty Knives are leaving for a 3 week tour of the Pacific Northeast. They'll be touring support of their LP "My Mom is a Complete Suck Ass Dick F***."

Local Peace Punx "Non Violent Destruction," or N V D for those in the know, have a new 3 song 7" out now. The songs are

1. "Try"
2. "Love" and
3. "Peace"

Yet another hall was shut down after stupid skins broke a sink in the women's bathroom. Said event took place while Lansing's Herpes Ducklings were tearing through their set. Skins must learn to unite and survive.



NORTH AMERICAN

BUCKY FELLINI TRAIL

Dead Milkmen, Bucky Fellini Tour 1987 :

- July 23 -- Syracuse, NY. Lost Horizons.
- July 24 -- Buffalo, NY. BSU.
- July 25 -- Detroit, MI. Paychecks.
- July 27 -- Cleveland, OH. Peabody's.
- July 28 -- Columbus, OH. Stache's.
- July 29 -- Mt. Pleasant, MI. The Foolery.
- July 30 -- Milwaukee, WI. Eagles Club.
- July 31 -- Oshkosh, WI.
- Aug 1 -- Minneapolis, MN. 7th St. Entry.
- Aug 2 -- Winnipeg, Canada.
- Aug 4 -- Calgary, Canada.
- Aug 6 -- Vancouver, Canada.
- Aug 7 -- Seattle, WA.
- Aug 8 -- Portland, OR. Satyricon.
- Aug 10 -- San Francisco, CA. I-Beam.
- Aug 11 -- Santa Clara, CA. One Step Beyond.
- Aug 12 -- Berkeley, CA. Berkeley Square.
- Aug 14 -- San Diego, CA.
- Aug 15 -- Los Angeles, CA.
- Aug 17 -- Phoenix, AR. Mason Jar.
- Aug 18 -- Tuscan, AR.
- Aug 19 -- El Paso, TX.
- Aug 21 -- Austin, TX. Continental Club.
- Aug 22 -- Dallas, TX. Theater Gallery.
- Aug 23 -- ? Oklahmoa City OR Little Rock ?
- Aug 24 -- Kansas City, MO.
- Aug 25 -- Lincoln, NE. Drumstick.
- Aug 26 -- ? Lawrence, KS OR Columbia, MO ?
- Aug 27 -- St. Louis, MO. Mississippi Nights.
- Aug 28 -- Chicago, IL. Cabaret Metro.
- Aug 29 -- Cincinnati, OH. Bogarts.

+ NORTHEAST EARLY SEPT.!

HOBOKEN SCENE REPORT

Oh man, too cool!! The always incredible New Music Seminar is approaching us!! Dig this line up:

7/22 At MAXWELL'S

Robyn Hitchcock with Scott Miller (Game Theory) playing only very old Syd Barret rarities
Opening will be Hoboken's own Yo La Tengo playing only very obscure Kinks numbers

7/25 At MAXWELL'S

Alex Chilton Night
Let's Active
Game Theory
Three O'Clock
Bangkok (featuring a guy who once helped Alex Chilton move into his apartment in New Orleans) plus
A very special appearance by Paul Westerberg

7/27 At MAXWELL'S

** NYC - Hoboken Roots Night **

Videos by:
The NY Dolls
Velvet Underground
Big Star
MC 5
Soft Boys
Stooges
Wire
Special lecture by Tom Verlaine

I hope all of you college radio enthusiasts turn out for these shows. Rumor has it that Lou Reed's niece will be showing up.

SCENE REPORT: Spearfish, South Dakota
This is Ron from Public Extermination Magazine. In the last three months I've noticed that nobody has written a Spearfish scene report. So I says to myself, " . . ." Not too many shows lately. Last big show was in '82 -- Tepid Youth played with Sphyacter Cakes. That show would've shredded cept Bob's mom came home early from Minneapolis and broke up the show before anyone got to play on the back patio. Bob was real embarrassed. He threatened to not come to school for a week. But I met this guy at the Mall who said he might wanna put a show on. He said he wanted to start a band with me (I play bass). He's kind of new wave, and is gonna get his hair spiked this summer. He likes DEVO a lot and is trying to get his mom to buy him Converse All Stars, but she won't 'cause she's a complete suck ass dick fuck. We're gonna tour and put our album out on our own label "Punk Recordz". I get my drivers license in 2 years.

COLLEGE RADIO REPORT

Here's what's hot kids: we just got in the new Copernicus LP, and boy does it scrawl! We here at WXNP just love the new Thelonus Dexter L.P. and the latest discs by My, The The and Mincod Scuttlebutt Skminge Farce. Robyn Hitchcock is coming up here to lecture on the art of art. Local goof scrufsters the MacBeth Pencil Myth are playing a benefit for local scenester the Ssegma, who can't get a job.

PORRIDGE RAINGEAR SPEAKS AND THINKS

HOBOKEN, NJ -- The Sene, The mUsic, The Influences. By Jay.

PARAFIN KITTENS MAGAZINE recently caught up with Porridge Raingear in the field behind their Hoboken house. They will be opening up for No Room Four Egos and the Swells sept. 11 at Maxwells. Porridge Raincoat are a mysterious bunch of new urban minstrels. With a sound that escapes definition & a live show all their own, their undeniable swirling presence casts a vague sort of peaceful sense of present tense upon a warm breezy afternoon. Like the puffy clouds intermittently floating above her, singer/co-songwriter/rhythm guitarist Jessica Pond studies and interprets the everchanging mood of the group gathered in the reedy field. "Our music ... I don't wanna call it 'The Hoboken Sound' or anything because I think we're not really part of any one particular musical current happening right now." Drummer Jordan Lipschitz sits quietly behind the brooding Jessica, poking occasionally with a stick at a nearby anthill.

"Though we've been together for nearly four and a half months," says Jessica tightening her billowing velvet scarf around her neck as a cold wind comes over the marshes. "I feel we combine the essential--well, naïveté really, with more mature, thicker sound textures." Guitarist Alexander Night agrees. "Our live sound -- our studio sound -- our whole attitude really, if you want to bother labling it as such, can't be broken up and taken out of its cognitive whole."

The context is at once perplexing as it is exhilarating. Porridge Raingear songs such as "Well, Maybe Think" and their current college radio hit "Green Tall 17" reveal a subterranean undercurrent of purposeful guitar ponderings which back vocals of understated clarity, potential mystery, and strange harmonic subtlety. Alexander rests on a broken railway switch gazing off at the rusting bridges in the distance. "Our music is, well ... our music," he says aptly.

EXCLUSIVE! TOUR DIARY OF JON OPAQUE OF THE CONCRETE TIGER WHO ONE DAY HOPE TO BE BIGGER THAN WIRE, R.E.M., LEAVING TRAINS, AND THE REPLACEMENTS COMBINED! BY JON OPAQUE (OF CONCRETE TIGER)

June 3, Day 1 -- Flat Tire. Bummer. Jim forgot to pack the accoustics! Now how are we gonna write songs in the desert? Oh well. Took a nap. Dreamed about home. No show tonight. Canceled by the promoter due to bad weather. Slept on some smelly couches but better than the floor I guess. The dude who put us up had some killer pot and some awesome tapes of Placemats (Replacements for those not hip) -- live shows and outtakes like from "let it Be" -- totally rare stuff. Dreamed about fish.

June 4, Day 2 -- Can't cope with the heat but I'll live. 300 mile drive to Chicago. We got put on a bill with Jennifer's Eyeball, Total Insane Priest (they rocked, sort of) and a band I forget the name of. Not a bad crowd considering all the bands were local except us. We got paid \$3 which bought us a hit of acid from this dude who put us up. Slept on hard floor. Had dream about a bird.

June 5, Day 3 -- Called Sharon to tell her I miss her but no answer. The interstates all look the same, an endless series of white dashes on concrete. I stare into the dashing dashes as I meditate upon the greatness of the land across which we travel. Maybe I'll write a song, Wish Sharon was here. No show in Minneapolis.

June 6, Days 4 and 5 -- Today was so intense it was like 2 days in one. After breakfast we split our hit of LSD four ways and dropped it, we go across the Canadian border tomorrow and did not want to get caught with it. No show today but after we all started trippin we plugged in our instruments at one of those rest stops off US 61 but some officers (pigs!) chased us off so we played without plugging-in in some field with cows and we were so into it, so into each others vibes we didn't need to hear each other we knew what we were playin it was so great I wish we had a tape recorder. I'm in my pajamas now as I write this we're coming down and getting ready to crash in our van. We're parked at a truck stop in north Minnesota. I have so much to write about today like when we stopped at a diner and Madonna was on the jukebox but it was coming out like Patsy Cline was singing it and it occurred to me that Madonna might be Patsy Cline reincarnated but that now seems ridiculous. So much to write I'll write tomorrow.

June 7, Day 6 -- Tired. In Canada now. The border patrol mounties checked out our van entirely. Took about an hour and a half it seemed. It occurred to us we didn't shave this morning. Mistake.

June 8, Day 7 -- Show in Winnipeg. Got paid 30 Canadian dollars which is a record high for this tour. We celebrated by having dinner with opening band Jennifer's Eyeball (even though they got a better crowd response than we did -- I guess it's not their fault if people like them). They are from Chicago. They got an offer from Warner Bros.!! (They said.) Slept in the van again. I had a dream I was a writer for a newspaper and got 300 records in the mail but they were all warped.

June 9, Day 8 -- Back to the U.S. Today. We called our record company (Overheating Records) to see why our records aren't in any stores around here but we couldn't get through cause they wouldn't accept the charges.

Tried to call Sharon but no answer. Jim says someone stole his camera but I think he left it at a reststop.

June 10, Day 9 -- OUt of gas. On our way to Lincoln. Trying to flag down help. Jim's cussing me out for writing in my diary "at a time like this." We're going to be late for our show.

June 11, Day 10 -- Turns out we never made it to our show in Lincoln cause it turned out that our alternator went dead or something besides running out of gas so our van is in the shop. Left our traveller's checks in the glove compartment of the van so we really have no way of paying for this motel where the tow truck dropped us off. Jim's yelling at me again.

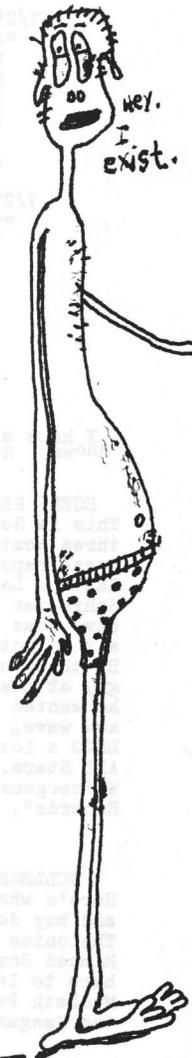
June 12, Day 11 -- Well we called the garage and got someone to bring us our checks and had a good night's sleep in a real motel. Jim went swimming in his underwear last night. Our van is fixed and things are looking good. We have the day off.

June 13, Day 12 -- Played somewhere in Oklahoma. Halfway through our set the club owner turned the sound system off. He said he didn't want to pay for any more electricity and there were only two people in the audience anyway and they weren't drinking. We got paid out \$5 and one of the girls put us up in her apartment much to her husband's dismay. She and her husband were in the middle of some domestic squabble but the girl told us not to worry, that this always happened whenever she brought bands over to stay. I slept for a short while and drempt of a window factory.

June 14, Day 13 -- Nothing much. On our way to California. Don't feel like writing.

June 15, Day 14 -- Desert is hot. Thirsty. Not as many cars out here. Radio stopped working today and nobody's talking. In the silence I think of Sharon. If she were here things would be okay. When we get to California we're going to visit Overheating Records.

June 16, Day 15 -- In California. Turns out Overheating Records moved. Two elderly women now reside at the address that is printed on the backs of our albums, and they don't know anything. We don't know where Overheating Records moved to. Bummed.



PUD'S RECORD REVIEWS



Various Artists
FAST'N'LOUD RADIO PRESENTS:
THE MIDDLE OF AMERICA COMPILATION
H.I. D. Productions

Percy Faith
EVERY NIGHT AT THE MOVIES
Columbia

I don't go crazy over compilation albums too much but this one rips. All the bands are out of the Chicago area and have a similar yet different sound. This is kinda old mow from 1984 but it remains a classic and is often on my turntable. Includes classics by Big Black, Articles of Faith and Naked Raygun. Grab this one if you see it cause I hear it might be out of print.

This is a record I can really get into late at night when I'm all alone and in that dreamy mood. Percy really puts emotion into his arrangements and here he interprets ten big songs from hit Hollywood films including my personal favorite "The Ballad of Easy Rider." This one is hard to find these days but worth the search.

Various Artists
BLITZ
RCA

What the hell is Blitz anyway? This comp. has a dumb cover photo of soldiers marching with 3-D glasses on and the music is even dumber. Except for a couple tracks by the now immortal Bow Wow Wow there's nothing of value on this disc. Fortunately I have not seen a copy of this in record stores since 1982.

Various Artists
GREAT ROCKNRAOUL SWINDLE
Datchord

This is available only on cassette so you're outta luck if all ya got is a turntable or CD player. I understand that Datchord uses the same kind of cassette that is used to make Paul Simon's GRACELAND tapes so you know it's pretty good stuff. The music is pretty good stuff too. Mostly Philly area bands, but the Larries from West Virginia pop up on this too with a shreddin tune. You get rare material from Earthshoes for the Needy (now defunct), F.O.D., Psychotic Norman (now defunct), Dead Milkmen, Scram, Fab, Fondas, Deadspot, and my personal favorites Electric Love Muffin, just to name a few. There are two prices for the tape and you can pick whichever you prefer: \$3.75 OR \$4.00 even. (Maximum Rock'n'Raul/ 1464 Easton Rd./ Warrington, PA 18976) **WARNING: DON'T SEND IN ANY ORDERS DURING THE SUMMER CAUSE JEFF WILL BE AWAY UNTIL SEPTEMBER. HE'S GOING ON TOUR WITH SOME SISSY PUNK BAND.**

Dead Milkmen
BUCKY FELLINI
Fever/Enigma

This is one of the worst records I've ever heard. Worse even than anything by Thelonious Monster! (yes, that bad.) I'm not kidding. In fact I would not be surprised to learn that these four foul milkduds lick Thelonious Monster's bootheels daily. (After Thelonious Monster walk through a field of cow manure for musical inspiration that is.)

Jan & Dan
MR. BASS MAN TAKES LINDA SURFIN'
Liberty

This is from the sixties I guess. Thank goodness music has progressed since then. Skate music, like by J.F.A. is a lot better than this trash. Oh well there's a couple good tunes like "Let's Turkey Trot" and one called "Surfin'" but the rest is garbage. I know these dudes were cool for their day but I mean they look totally ridiculous today with their ultra skinny skateboards and all.

interwining introspective guitar riffs with classic garage-punk-psych-thrash lyrics, over a surprisingly powerful bossanova beat. The Mixers cover here the rare out of print longer third version of the 1967 Lester Sornethes classic tune "Lately Floating Underneath." A must for any serious collector of expensive import compilations with cool jackets and lots of filler by 1980s bands impersonating mythical sixties psych bands! The true gem of this disc is the bonus hidden track on side two which can only be played by continually placing the stylus down on the mystery double groove and playing the record backward at 39 rpm. The gem is the impossible rare (only 2 pressings were ever made) top ten original recording of the November 1966 underground hit by My Incandescent Firefighters, a band only together for 4 days but who nevertheless had what can only be described as the most profound impact on the wild British musical scene. At the time Sgt. Pepper was in the first week of recording at Abbey Road. THE MY INCANDESCENT FIREFIGHTERS were often seen on the exploding Kents Piccadilly Canaby in-scene hobnobbing with Lennon, Mick, Pete and Keith, and boldly experimenting with new guitar progression-to-inspired with Brian Jones and Syd Barrett late one snowy night at the Zero-Infinity Gallery Happening lucked away in Knightsbridge where Syd was said to have contacted innovative rock combos on other planets. Barely audible on the track is Barrett playing the Indian droogdouble star tabla along with Brian Jones who had consumed large quantities of mushrooms to be able to withstand the pure vibrations emanating from the perfect 5 octave double 5th G 7th Chord Syd had

Invented just as someone (possibly a Firefighter) opened a window to let in the crystalline London night air. Rumor has it Robyn Hitchcock turned twelve, the mystical Thelbean number of inner realization, right at the moment Syd's chord was struck. The hidden track, "Passion Breath Firely", has a running length of 53 seconds and is one of the most mind altering creations this reviewer has ever had the pleasure to hear. Definitely worth the sixteen dollars for an import copy.

by Sir Alex
MINDSYRPER

IT TAKES A LOT OF COOL PEOPLE TO KEEP THIS ZINE GOING!
Thanks to Sticky & Madge for ARTWORK, to Sir Alex, Jay, Toby, Pud, Jon Opaque, Chris, Fudder, Ron, Porridge Raingear, Skinblitz and everyone who contributed!

THE DANDILION
ZEPHYRUS

AT THE CEMENT SLAB (NOT THE ONE NEAR...)

SPEED METALNITE

BLISTERING BANDS!!!

DON'T BLINK OR THE SHOWS OVER!

CHRUNCH MUNCHERS

SMALL POX

BIG PHALLI FROM HELL

MOMMY'S CACTI

BILGE

MOSH ON! CHILD OF METAL!!!!!!!

SUNDAY - JULY 30th - 4PM FREE!

ARTIST STYL

Bulk Rate
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 GUARANTEED

PHILA, PA [REDACTED]
 THE DEAD MILKMEN

