

RAPID FIRE MAGAZINE

VERMONT'S MUSIC & EDUCATIONAL MAGAZINE
ONE DOLLAR ISSUE 4

**CHRONIC DECAY RIPS UP
GREEN MTS. !!!**



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
Local Radio Report
Performance Reviews
Fiction by The Weasel

**GODDARD
HARDCORE
FESTIVAL**

\$1

Rapid Fire Returns

Yes, after 2 years of non-existence, Rapid Fire has risen to new heights as Issue #4 is in your hands. I did most of the work on Issues 1-3 and when my copier died, I decided not to publish. In addition, I didn't feel I could criticize other bands without first doing my own band. So, RATDOG'S ARMY began and RFM was laid to rest. Then Wilde Productions comes along with new layout and printing possibilities and suddenly RFM is back on the streets. What direction this magazine will take will be in the hands of many people. There are bills to be paid, and somehow we must generate cash with ads, cover price and/or benefits. We welcome your input, and will publish just about everything. There's enough going on in the scene, and we all know what a lousy job the local press does around here. You know the Wizard of OZ Journalism: No heart, no brain, no courage. Send your material to me at:

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ADVERTISING RATES

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Submittals

Rapid Fire encourages contributions in the form of money, articles, photos, tape/CD/LP reviews, fiction, gig reviews and anything else with some kind of interest value.

The **CHRONIC DECAY** Interview



The working day of the average Rapid Fire Magazine correspondent would strike many readers as overwhelming, if not actually physically impossible. After finishing up an afternoon of charity work for an organization that has asked to remain nameless, the RatMeister managed the superhuman task of tracking down *and* extracting coherent answers from one of Burlington's newest bands. New, yes, but a band with an extremely high profile: in a few short months, they have managed to land a debut appearance opening for ex-Butthole Surfers, record a 15 song cassette album, and play one of Vermont's few non-Burlington hardcore shows. Join us now as RFM dares to ask the tough questions, and Chronic Decay throws the revealing answers right back in our unsuspecting faces ...

RFM: *How many members do you have and who are they?*

CD: We have five members, Gary L., Shan R., Aaron R., Dana S., and our newest member Chris.

RFM: *Where are you from?*

CD: Your local graveyard.

RFM: *What other bands have you been in?*

CD: Gary - Metally Insane. Dana - Doom, Time to Think, The Champions, Metally Insane, and I currently have a side project called Death Crows. Shan - The Champions and Metally Insane.

RFM: *What is your band history?*

CD: Gary - We started about two and a half years ago when I formed Metally Insane with Dave Zirbach, Gary Menard, and Tom. We played one show with that line up at Battery Park. After that we went through many changes and played shows with different members at almost every one excluding Gary M. and I. Finally in late 1990 we got a strong line up in Gary M., Shan R., Dana S., and I. That was when we decided it was time for a change and became Chronic Decay. Shan played bass while we searched for a full time bass player. After going through a couple, Shan's brother Aaron decided to learn bass and join. We played our first show as Chronic Decay April 10th at the Border with Black Hairy Tongue and Beme Seed. Aaron had only been playing bass for about 3 months or so at that show. We've played 2 other shows as Chronic Decay. One was 242 on May 4th with Bob Evans and One Small Dog, both from Boston. The other show was a hardcore fest at Goddard College on May 26th with five other bands, The Bishops (Goddard), Trigger and Split Decision (Boston), and Fire Coal Man + Color Blind (Burlington). We recorded



a 15 song tape June 4th-6th at Low Tech Studios titled "Six feet of earth makes all men equal". We didn't have much money, but we are all quite happy with the finished product.

RFM: *Do you have any future shows lined up, and where do you prefer playing?*

CD: We have a show at the Border on July 14th. We hope to have our tape ready to sell by then, depending on money. As far as playing, we'll play anywhere anyone wants us to as long as it's for a good cause like the Humane Society, Food Shelf, the like, strings breaking, skins breaking, bones breaking, people dying, cords fucking up, no money, etc. But we always walk away smiling.

RFM: *Where did you get your name?*

CD: Dana - I made it up. I don't know, I guess I've always liked it since I was a kid. There's a cool meaning behind it - that no matter how good things seem to

be in the world around us, everything is slowly but surely decaying away.

RFM: *What bands do you listen to?*

CD: Dana - Anything and everything from Elvis to Napalm Death.
Shan, Gary, Aaron - Elvis sucks!!

RFM: *What bands have you seen?*

CD: We couldn't begin to name all the bands we've seen. We've been going to shows for about as long as this shit has been around, so we couldn't possibly list all the bands we've seen in less than 3 pages.

RFM: *What is your opinion on the Gulf War?*

CD: Dana - I can't stress enough the anger I felt about the war. No matter how I protested or how much protesting I did it seemed like it was never enough. The mindless killing that



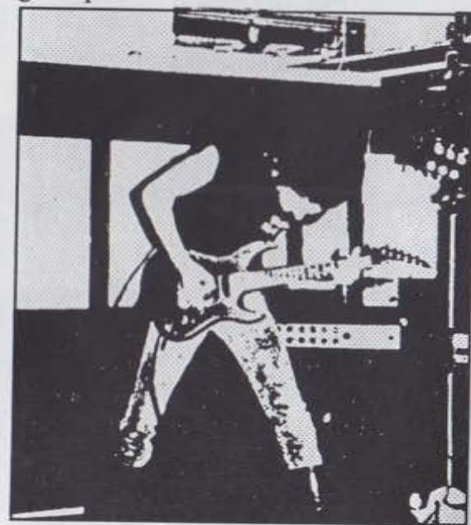
went on and is still going on - AAAGGGHHHH! it just makes my fucking stomach turn. I'm very sensitive about war or cruelty for that matter.

RFM: *What do you think about the local scene?*

CD: Like most scenes around, we've got negative people who fuck it up for others. Burlington's scene has been around for eleven or twelve years now, and day by day it becomes more divided, which is followed by change. We still have hope and interest in keeping the Burlington scene together, and as long as we are around there will always be a show for people to go and have fun, be together and gain knowledge.

RFM: *What are your plans for the future?*

CD: Well, we plan to promote our tape and sell it. We would like to put at least some of the songs from it on a 7" sometime. We also plan to keep playing shows, practice, tour, and hopefully go back to the studio. We're stubborn, we aren't going to break up or give up.



Hard Core Fest at Goddard College

This May 26th show really started for me on the night before. As I sat in Nectars, I saw Junior Shepard, and he asked me for a ride home on my Suzuki GS-850. When I started the big bore up, somebody cried out that I had a flat tire. Shit! I rolled my machine across to the Gulf station, coughed up 50 cents and injected 421 lbs of air into the back tire. I told Junior to hop on, and off we went. I figured that if my tire could hold a 245 lb Junior for 5 miles, it could probably go another 20 miles to my house. As I headed on to I-189, the roadway was free of traffic with all 3 lanes empty. But, instead of cracking it wide open, I took it a bit easy for fear of a leaking underinflated tire. So when I reached the top of the hill, sure enough - there sitting on the side of the road was a VT State pig, dying to pull over any wild speeding motorcyclist. But at 55 mph, he had no reason to bother me. I made it home at 3:10 safely.

The next day was the Hardcore Fest, so I would have to forget my GS-850 and ride my chain driven KZ-550. As I prepared to leave, I realized that it was also time for the start of the Indy 500. Shit! Being Mr. RPM, I just couldn't miss the thrill of machines screaming down the Indianapolis raceway at 240 mph. I delayed my departure for 1 hour. After a few accidents and caution flags, I said fuck it and split for the show. Ok - which way to Montpelier? Down to the Interstate, or take the shorter way via Rt. 17 through Mad

River to Waitsfield? As I stared at my KZ-550, you can guess my choice. Hit the mountain road and crank the KZ down into the lower gears and fly! As the road increased in steepness I quickly passed a family wagon and laughed. Upward the road twisted and turned, and the KZ screamed in and out of corners. I flew up the final steep section and cruised back to the upper gears as I descended down towards Waitsfield. It was cloudy and looked like rain, but I had my new rain suit with me and I figured I'd be alright.

I got to the show about an hour late, and missed the first band, **The Bishops**. **Split Decision** was a 5 member band and the place was going wild. I noticed the sign outside of the building read "Built in 1848". It's a converted barn with a 5 foot stage, a huge backstage and



an audience pit. I walked in and the place was pitch black. I couldn't see anything but the band and many people slamming. After 20 minutes they stopped and **Trigger** got up on stage. They tried to get started, but it seemed that their lead guitarist wouldn't play until this very sexy blond girl got up to dance on stage. She hopped up and began to wiggle and strut. Finally, they played a very hard-edge set and retired for the night.

It was then time for the Vermont bands to play! **Fire Coal Man** began with Dave Lamoreaux on vocals, Jason on drums and Eric Satre on guitar. This was the first gig for this group, and you could tell it. Dave was a bit too preachy between songs but Eric made up for it with his fierce guitar chops. Then up stepped **Color Blind**. If you've never seen these guys, you really can't imagine their show! Wild hardcore with Sterling on vocals, Stef on guitar, Jason on bass and Eric on drums. They really click together as a band, and the crowd was into it. At one point, Stef did a solo and about 25 people rushed up and pointed their fingers at his twisting leads. Super Cool Set!!

I stepped outside and noticed that it was raining. Some people had left the show as it wound into its 4th hour. Too bad, for **Chronic Decay** was still to come. This 5 piece band featured Gary "Slammer" Skate Hippy on vocals, Satan on guitar, Dana on drums, Shan on guitar and Mr. X on bass. Grinding speedmetal ripped the barn and at one point "Slammer" ran into the crowd, and led his followers into a crazy loping mosh. Later, he was on his knees as he prayed for some evil action rifling through his lyrics. The dual guitars screamed and at the very end, Satan fell

to the ground and played a new type of grindcore as he shook around the floor.

Vermont's Hardcore Fest ended with a steady rain. I helped the bands load up, and arranged for a bunch of people to hook up rides. **Chronic Decay** packed in 15 people and off they went in their Dodge van. I waited around as long as possible and climbed on my bike for the ride home. I couldn't see a thing as cars flew by me in the other direction, and it was raining just enough to get me wet. I hit the Interstate and made time. I stared into the darkness, look down at the odometer - it read 75 mph. I got off in Richmond, and headed into a small convenience store. Guess who was there? The van with 15 people in it. As they fell out of the weighed down vehicle, the help at the store looked a bit nervous as the wild-dressed concert goers filed in for junk food. Minz asked me for a ride, so she got on board helmetless and T-shirt tight, and we cruised the area enough to get her soaked. We headed in opposite directions, and departed for the night. Great show and ride!!!
RATDOG



So whaddya think? Are these guys over-exposed, or what?

RADIO REPORT

It's time for Rapid Fire to take a closer look at the area's radio stations. I feel that since these stations are broadcasting to the general public, they can also be judged by the general public. (R.D.)

WVMT AM 620 - They advertise themselves as the Classic Rock Station and for the most part they do play this garbage between 5:00 AM and 10:00 PM. The best shows here are the Larry King Show, Bob Costa's coast to coast show and their live car racing specials. News and weather reports every half hour. No local music here.

WEAV AM 960 - Boring top 40 AM hits that have been overkilled before. Decent coverage of local news events, Montreal Baseball games and weather reports. No local music.

WJOY AM 1230 - This station used to be the "music of your life" station until all their listeners died off. Made a smart decision picking up CNN News. I listen to this station the most for AM radio. Picked up many new listeners during the Persian Gulf war. Local events and news every half hour and includes sports updates. Five hours of sports talk between midnight and 5:00 AM. Red Sox, Bruins, Celtics.

WDOT AM 1390/FM 96.3 - Plays Classic Rock and Roll all of the time. Every song is at least 20 years old. Local favorite Kathy Biscarde works here. No local music.

WWPV FM 88.6 - College Rock, sometimes, and a very heavy dose of boring overplayed classic Rock. The "Rock Authority" can't break this major mistake. Some Jazz and Blues but almost

no local music. The person running this station, Prof. Maclure, is a total jerk and has completely sold his soul to Classic Rock. He's probably getting paid off by the majors. Needs to be fired!!

WRUV FM 90.1 - This is clearly the best station in the Champlain Valley. Loads of different music all of the time and lots of local music by request and 1 hour of nothing but local music by DJ Steck on Thursdays 6:00 to 8:00 PM. Prof. Tuna does a great job and the University keeps its ugly head away from this. Its too bad that local commercial stations can't sound like this station.

WEZF FM 93 - Plays the hits from the 60's, 70's 80's and today. Boring overplayed love songs and announcers that try to tell the most God awful bad jokes ever. Shut Up and just play what you gotta play. No local music.

WXXX FM 95 - They claim over and over again that they play the most variety of music but this is just a lie. It's top 40 hits of today which isn't really that bad unless you've heard the song at least once. Really stupid announcers and poor production make this station one of the most painful in town. They treat their help like dirt. No local music.

WOKO FM 98 - Country music 24 hours a day. A total joke. No local music.

WCF - They play sickening love ballads that we've all heard over and over again. No local music but very strong signal polluting the airways. Absolutely no imagination by their music programmer which is a robot.

WGLY FM 103 - Ridiculous religious bullshit designed for the many simple minded people of Vermont and New York. No local music here.

WNCS FM 104 - The new kids on the block and what do we have here? Boring hippie rock from the 70's. They are afraid to play anything else. A total waste of the airways. Wimpy.

WIZN FM 106 - I hate this station. Why? Every other song is 15 to 30 years old and horribly overplayed. What I really hate about FM 1-0-Sucks is the terrible announcers that insist on repeating over and over again what radio station you are listening too. I mean, just who did turn on this station? Also, I can't stand the elitist attitude by the people who run this station. They will play some local music if it isn't too harsh. I asked the guy one night if WIZN would ever have the balls to play Metallica or Slayer and he just shook his head and said no way. Might offend some long time listeners he said. Fuck that. And fuck this station. Needs to be slapped hard and turned off!

WKDR AM 1070 - This station is the talk station. First you get the Manno and Condom show which is two grown men acting like 13 year old kids. Mark Johnson's show is good and informative. The bomb shell of this station is the nationally syndicated "Rush Linbobe

Show". This overweight redneck, republican racist likes to pick on women, animals and the homeless. It's real sleazy entertainment and Rush is at times funny. Noon to 3:00 PM. Where are all of the women activists to shut this fool up? Maybe a boycott of products that are advertised on this show? There is this one woman who constantly called WKDR named Mary. She went wild when Bernie Sanders ran and won his congressional seat. She even called Mayor Clavell a slippery eel! Very few people listen to this station and the same couple of people call in. Paul Harvey and the Alan Combs show are fair. Sunrise to Sunset.

WIRY AM 1320 - A very weak signal in Vermont and is similar to WEAV AM. Carries the New York Yankee games.

So you can see, the choices of radio entertainment is very limited, but better than lots of other places. WRUV FM and WJOY AM are probably the two best. It's too bad that we have these huge wattage stations that don't play local music. Call them up or write to their general managers complaining of this radio pollution. We can make a difference. Lets not forget where these stations are located. If they operate in the Champlain Valley, they should play music from the Champlain Valley!!!!

RATDOG

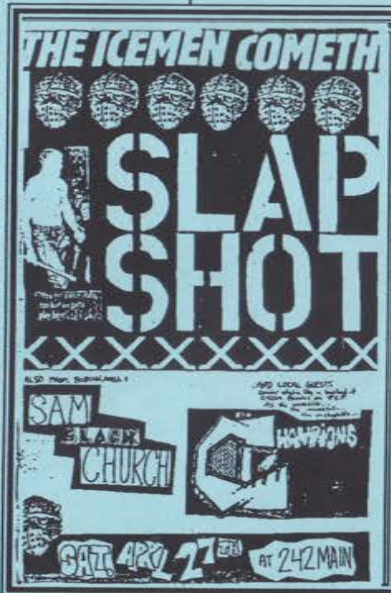


PERFORMANCE

Slapshot/Sam Black Church/Champions

242 Main, Burlington, April 27th.

I was psyched when I heard about this show, because it had been awhile since any good shows had hit town. I dressed quickly, jumped on my GS-850 and flew into town. My band, Ratdog's Army, was also practicing that day, and I had arranged to end our session at 7:30 because our drummer, Robby, works at 242 Main. As we got there, I noticed a bright shining poster which read it was "Kids' Day". Robby informed me that a new policy was going into effect, allowing a 19 and under crowd only. Well, this news was quite a shock! All the years I help down there, and all the cash I'd coughed up and now I was going to be banned? I saw the manager Eric and asked him about it. He said that "yes, someone from City Hall decided that on Kids' Day a new 19 and under policy was in effect". Great! **Slapshot** and **Sam Black Church** are ready to kick teeth, and now this. Hey, I don't think that any of the band members were even close to 19. The turnout for this show was large and after some discussion it was agreed that all would get in. Fine. Local favorite **The Champions** got up and ripped through a sizzling set with Slimy on vocals, Stef on drums, Dave Lameroux on bass and Sleazy on guitar. The place was packed, and a few others and I slammed to the tight set. Then it was time for **Sam Black Church**. I had never heard of them, and when I bought their tape I asked the girl who was



selling it what kind of stuff they played. The guitar player from **Slapshot**, who was standing next to me, said "hardcore" and added that "they were a lot better live". **Sam Black Church** exploded into a fast set and their troops from Boston made their pit entrance. The singer ripped off his shirt and started to do Kung Fu moves which were repeated by many pit members. The distorted fuzz guitars and pounding drums added to a very impressive show. Hey, these were not kids, but more like Bikers from some urban jungle! By about their

4th song, 242 Main was a total mass slam pit. The P.A. blew and the soundman was doing his best, but vocals were a still a little weak. This was about the only thing wrong with this show. **Sam Black Church** ended in a haze of sweat and anger. The mighty **Slapshot** got up, and Burlington heard the words from Choke and crew. Blistering fast songs, and the world according to Choke, added to the wildest slam pit ever. It was so wild that at one point someone started fighting with "Skate Hippy", and Choke loved it. At 11:00 it all ended. Best show at 242 Main ever!
RATDOG

Performance

One Small Dog/Bob Evans/Chronic Decay

242 Main, May 4th.

This show was one week after the incredible **Slapshot/Sam Black Church** show, and not many people came to see this one. It's too bad, because this was an excellent gig. **Chronic Decay** opened this show. They had a very interesting stage setup with a row of candles behind the drummer Dana. They went into cruise control and sandblasted the small crowd into the gates of hell. Gary "Slammer Skate Hippy" led the march into the mosh dance and later dueled with fellow guitarist "Satan". This was their first gig with new bassist Mr. X. They even had cookies and cupcakes made by Minz and Natalie, which they gave away for free!!

Bob Evans from Boston opened, with 3 guys playing guitar, bass and drums. I love bands like this. Sharp, fast guitar and bass, tight heavy drums and endlessly screaming vocals make **Bob Evans** a really good band. I was totally impressed as this heavy set, fat lipped singer-guitarist ripped the world.

At about 10, **One Small Dog** stepped onstage. I was a bit skeptical about these guys, for I was on a roll. The last 5 bands that I'd seen totally kicked butt - could this band with the kinda fucked up name follow suit? Yes, these 3 guys got up and fired away, blazing fast hardcore and led the crowd in and out of every tune. The vocals could of been a bit louder, but hey, that was about it. Great show, and it was only \$3.00 to get in. I couldn't believe 3 hours had passed so quickly.



PERFORMANCE

AFU/Do It Now Foundation/The Shunned/The Champions,
242 Main, Burlington, June 15th.

The night before this performance, I visited the gang over at Avalon Studios. The Do It Now Foundation had just blown into town to record and were looking for gigs. "Get a hold of Slimy and talk to him", I said. On Saturday they arranged to open the show. Jim called me at 2:30 and asked if I was interested in going out on the lake. How could I resist that offer? I climbed on my GS 850 and drove to Thompson Point. We set sail and cast our lines overboard and trolled the lake. A visit by the Fish and Game Wardens gave us a scare, but we landed at 7:30 and it was time for the show. I cruised legally up Rt. 7 and pulled into 242 at 8:15. **Do It Now Foundation** was blasting into their last song and I was late. Damn, for the **Foundation** had just put on one of their best shows seen at 242. Tom (Borscht) on guitar, Clare on bass and Dave (Danger) on drums played 7 ripping tunes and even convinced Tea of the **Wards** to step up, although he didn't sing. Cool! It was the gathering of the older school punks with the new breed. Pammy D of the **Decentz**, Bill of the **Fortune Tellers**, Loren of **G.O.D** Firepower of **Headlock**, and Beano of the **Wards** were also in attendance. **AFU** stepped up and began. With Josh Brown on vocals, Ozzy on bass, Matt on drums and two extremely tight guitarists, **AFU** is good. Fast hardcore/thrash range in and out of these tunes. Good stage presence, though Ozzy should do more backup vocals. This band has a future. **The Shunned** started up with 3 guys who rip and roar. Mike Blair, Josh and Johnny on drums, this is a Hot Chili Peppers with a hardcore edge. Each song totally ripped with fastpaced bass, vocals and steady drums. Stay with it boys, cause you're a lot better than you think. Then **The Champions** played. With Slimy on vocals, Dave L. on bass, Justin on guitar and Stef on drums, this band sounded great. The songs pounded onward as the slam pit went nuts. A special guest appearance by Sterling of **Color Blind** was cool. At 10:00 the show ended. This was one of the better shows that featured local music. It was a good turnout with many women in the crowd, as observed by Clare of **Do It Now Foundation**. The older punk crowd was a welcome addition, too. The politics of 242 rest with others and hopefully this city-run club will continue to serve the youth crowd and the over 21 crowd that doesn't care for the alcohol-run nightclubs. One weird ending to the night: There was some confusion involving the door money and this nonsense should stop. Every band should be paid in cash. After the show and parties, I rode home at 4:30 AM in a fog shrouded haze, broken by a gray eerie morning light. *Review by Lou Simpson.*

TAPE REVIEW

CHRONIC DECAY

Six Feet of Earth Makes All Men Equal.

15 songs; Available locally.

Fifteen songs and 45 minutes of music greet you as **CHRONIC DECAY** releases a long playing tape. Fronted by Gray Lane, this maniac is one of Burlington's most seen individuals in town. Gary's been to about every hardcore/punk/metal show within 500 miles of Vermont. It doesn't matter when or where you see him, he's either coming or going to a show. "Well", you say, "doesn't just about everybody in the scene do that?". Not like this guy. For seven years he's been checking out bands and really knows his stuff. So I was psyched, because I knew he wouldn't hold back. And sure enough, right from the start with "Cadaver Comics", this tape is fast speedmetal/hardcore! Quickly the pace changes and Gary hits high notes as the guitars wail. With Gary (Satan) and Shan on guitars, Aaron Reil on bass and longtime punk Dana Shepard on drums, this crew delivers the goods. "Open Your Eyes", written by ex-bassist Grim and the **UK SUBS** bursts forward like a bull running wild. "Suicide Bond" is a scary trip aboard Gary's well educated plan. Excellent changes. Then comes my favorite tune on the tape, "Feel the Hate". I don't know why its this one, because they're all really great tunes. I guess it's the warped vocals and lead guitar action most likely. "Wake Up and Die" is a great one when you're walking to work all hung over and "Only 6" has an interesting twist to it. In conclusion, this is one of the best local tapes out in a long time. Let's help them by making many purchases from them. Hey, I know Gary has supported the scene for many years and it's time we repaid him by getting this tape. This tape will turn your head and I really wouldn't be surprised if they sign with Metal Blade or whatever. If you're trying to get ahead in the music biz, do what these guys did. Fifteen songs, well recorded, with clean powerful vocals and guitars, packed with tight bass and steady drums make this tape excellent. *Review by Mr. RPM.*

After nearly 3 years of inactivity from trying to write good things about mediocre bands for RAPID FIRE, I was approached by Ratdog last week to come out of retirement. "A review for what!?", I asked. "RAPID FIRE", he said, his voice deep and loud. A menacing vice-like hand clamped my shoulder. "That rag has been dead for years," i said "Let it rest in peace!" "We'll wake it from the dead, like Frankenstein," his voice boomed, "There was a time when you begged me to let you write for it!!" Now he was yelling. "You're right Rat, that was when there were bands around town worth reviewing; The Indians, Oblique Wave, Joneses, Broc, - hell, even the Switch were better than some of the trash playing now."

Truth be known, I've always liked going out to see the local talent. I still do, and let it be further known that most of the local bands are not trash. The fact of the matter is that as much as I liked writing reviews, I hate deadlines with a passion, and Rat is not the best person to piss off even for something as petty as missing a lousy deadline for a two-bit zine. I'd rather have a drunken southern redneck with a pit bull for a roommate. (Well, maybe not.) But I was not about to let Ratdog know all this. I wanted out of anything to do with starting up RAPID FIRE again. Too many late nights, too many Questionable substances & people. Weird shit. No, there was nothing on this earth that could make me write for that piece of shi "YOU OWE ME!!!!", he bellowed.

Damn, he remembered. I can get out of this, I'm a busy guy. I've got a steady job now, I just can't do it, Rat. Yeah, he'll buy that ...

"I'll get you guestlist & buy you a couple a rounds."

So here I am, sitting in a local bar, bracing myself for some bad ugliness with a couple of Wild Turkey's straight up. The show, a couple of hours away. I gotta get into something real.

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