

Love Letters

HATE MAIL



Barry,

For shame! Where were your taste buds, or anyone else's for that matter, when Tom's in Boca was reviewed? I wouldn't have taken my dog there, or maybe I ate the precious canine when ordering ribs. After waiting in line we are seated right next to what appears to be a family of eunuchs patronizing the waitress with Uncle Tom good girl talk. The decor of hand painted walls was elaborated by reggae music on the crank box. It was cheap because it was inexcusable. An hour later we all had simultaneous cramps.

Dave: "Smells like when they sent us bad ribs from the slaughterhouse."

Craig: "What's a eunuch?...What's a colostomy bag?"

Libby

Ft. Lauderdale, FL

P.S. Rather had butt steaks.

You obviously don't know anything about quality food. I think you'd better stick to tofu and bean sprouts. -ED

Barry,

Thanks for issue #8, it was very amusing, especially Otis' letter.

I was surprised to see that you printed "Overtown," you can't possibly find it amusing unless you, too, have followed the two Jews: Salton and Froshneider. If so, let me give you some tips to get you on your way:

- 1) Quit your job and get a girl to support you (Any is available)
- 2) Live at home and collect allowance of \$30.00 weekly or live at your mate's parents'.
- 3) Sell your friends' albums.
- 4) Wear one set of clothes.
- 5) Use dirty spikes.

See, nothing too complex. Have fun!

Darla Hay

Lake Worth, FL

P.S. Salton didn't help write the song, he can't even write his name.

Dear SUBS,

Kinda surprised to read my letter in SR #8 - had forgotten I'd written it! Anyway, in response you had a paragraph about NYR's future plans, so I thought I'd write to clarify.

First: NY ROCKER, as you've known/loved/hated it since 1976 (can you believe the thing held out that long?) is NOT coming back to the nation's newsstands. To do so in anything approaching our previous format (i.e. that number of pages, that use of color, that number of copies printed) would require a humongous financial investment, say \$100,000 and UP. To recoup that kind of investment means selling 50,000 copies or more (at peak, NYR '82 sold maybe 15,000), and nobody has ever been able to answer the question, "How do you sell 50,000 copies of a magazine which usually, or at least much more often than any other national music rag,

features bands on its cover who don't sell even 25,000 records?"

Second: Anybody reading Suburban Relapse who sent in money for a subscription after approximately October 21, 1982 should know that they're gonna get a full refund (minus 50¢ for postage and processing) before April 1st. Anybody who subscribed prior to that date and is owed issues will probably (this isn't finalized yet) have their subscription filled by another existing national music mag.

Third: Maybe you heard about the "American Beat" benefit series in December (and into January). It was just like NY Rocker: lotta great music and no, or very little, money. Participating bands included the Cars, Dream Syndicate, Blasters, Piliouls, Mission of Burma, Neats, Human Switchboard, Individuals, Lyres, Bongos, Raincoats (U.K.), E.S.G., (S.F.) Mutants, Pylon, and more -- I know, I know, "All these bands and they still didn't make enough bread?" Hey, it was a bad time of year, there was a definite lack of advance planning and publicity, and don'tcha know there's a recession going on? We ultimately netted maybe one-third or one-fourth of what we were hoping for.

Anyway, I just wanted to pass along this update to RELAPSE readers and wish you guys all the best in '83. Be glad you've still got a magazine to write for!

Yours truly,

Andy Schwartz

NEW YORK ROCKER

N.Y.C., N.Y.

Barry O:

"A kiss in the dreamhouse" is too mellooooooow... at least "Kaleidoscope" was surreal and dreamy, but the latest is... the closest comparison is Barry Manilow (which is no real surprise since Budgie does sort of resemble Mr. Manilow). Besides, Sioux looks like Lene Lovich now. I'm sure I'll change my ever changing mind when they make it here.

Pili: victims of their own hype. Despite all that they claimed, they really are just another rock and roll band. I heard they screwed Savage Republic over when S.R. opened for them in San Francisco and L.A.

"Minutes to Go" should be out this week. I've also got to start work on "Meat", a film that's going to be shot around the meatpacking district here in New York. Also, have a new magazine in the works, "Discipline." I leave it to your fertile imagination to guess the contents. I've already finished the front cover of "Discipline," a fist fucking scene entitled "The Immaculate Conception."

Anyway, gotta go go go... I'm leaving for New Orleans to see the Mardi Gras in February. Send the new Sublapse soon.

It's been a pleasure.

Typist note: Wish I could say the same, Larry...

Larry C.

N.Y.C., NY

Editors note: So what kind of drugs you been doing lately Larry? A lot of acid? Barry Manilow? Lene Lovich? OK... well maybe Budgie does look a little like Barry Manilow, but Sioux and Lene Lovich? NO WAY, JOSE! Anyway, if anyone's interested in contacting Larry his new address is Rockefeller Center Station, P.O. Box 1088, N.Y., N.Y. 10185.

Dear Sublapse,

I'd like to report about a rather disturbing incident that happened at the New Wave Lounge last night. A friend of mine, due his strong feelings about American support of racist and totalitarian foreign regimes, was wearing an upside down American flag on the back of his jacket.

He was standing around, not causing any trouble when he was approached by John the D.J. John started giving him a hassle about his method of flag display and began to get really belligerent. John then proceeded to rip the flag off his back. After grabbing the flag out of John's hands, my friend wadded the flag up, put it in his pocket, and attempted to end the exchange with John. John continued to give him a hassle about it. At that point, a bouncer intervened and said "It appears that you are causing trouble" and told my friend that he would have to leave. He was escorted out the door and told not to return with an upside down flag.

This pisses me off! How many of you have seen "punks" wearing swastikas at the Wave? I don't see those assholes getting kicked out. The self-appointed all-American gestapo at the Wave should read what the United States Constitution has to say about freedom of speech. Doesn't John ever listen to the lyrics of the Dead Kennedys records that he plays? I know Jello Biafra has alot to say about people who like to play junior policeman.

So remember: Be careful not to do anything "un-American" next time you are at the disco.

In peace and anarchy,

Dave Read

Ft. Lauderdale, FL

Dear Barry,

Just got the magazine you sent and I really enjoyed it. I especially got a kick out of the Slamfest article. Tell Lisa Angel that I'm in love with her and want to have her children. If she wants to, I'd be forever indebted if she'd write an essay for our magazine. "Jake 2000, let me be your new girl" would be an excellent topic.

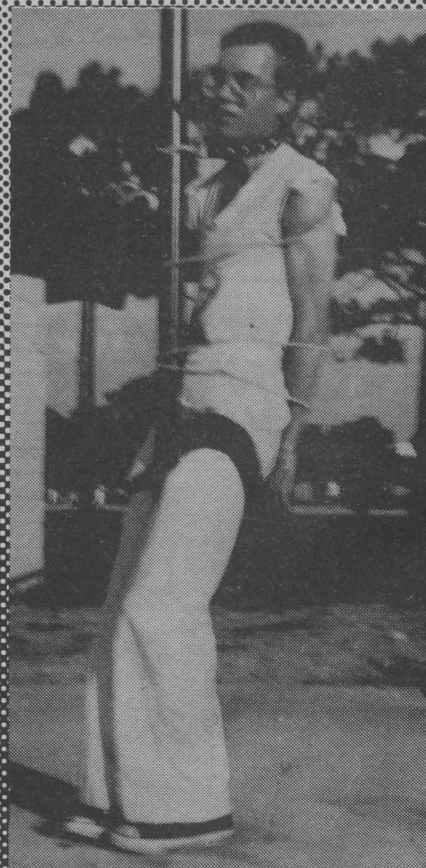
Keep up the good work,

Jake 2000

Cretin Bull fanzine

Austin, Tx

Lisa's reply: When Barry told me about your strange letter, I should have guessed it was from Austin... you Austin punks are weirdos. The last one I met introduced me to: Mexican hardcore, Padorosky, Djuna Barnes, crystal meth, living at the substance level, and the wide triangle theory of oriental girls. Maybe you know them. Here's a photo of John:



If you see him tell him I want my bass back. As far as you having my children- that's fine with me. Do I have to mail you sperm or something? Will their last name be 2000? Can we name one Tesco Vee? If you considered the Slam Fest dribble an essay, I'll gladly write for Cretin Bull. Do you mind propaganda? Can you get crystal meth? How about bone? Do you all have good acid in Austin? Send me drugs.