from florida













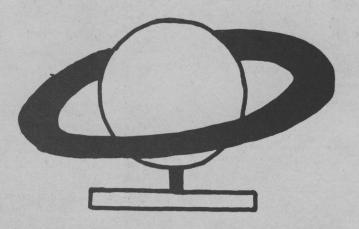
POP - Has the grammy

COUNTRY - Has it's awards

## Why don't we have our OWN?

# BELLEVUE »

presents



# THE PORNO\*

#### For further

DETAILS LOOK FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF SUBURBAN RELAPSE

and THE VILLAGE VOICE



# ROCK AWARD

AN AWARD THAT HONORS MUSICAL FREEDOM AND CREATIVE EXPRESSION IRREGARDLESS OF SOCIETY—AN AWARD FOR THE BEST MUSICAL GROUP IRREGARDLESS OF MUSICAL DEFINITION!
Recording Time In a professional STUDIO!
Two full page ads(one in this mag.) will also be given.
THE REQUIREMENTS ARE SIMPLE:
INFLUENCE THE JUDGES AS YOU WOULD

### SUBURBA

ISSUE #10 (tenth anniversary issue) SEPT. 1983

EDITOR: BARRY SOLTZ AKA EL BOZ

DESIGN QUALITY LAYOUT EDITOR: BILL PROE

TYPING: LOURDES GONZALEZ & LESLIE WIMMER

CONTRIBUTORS: LISA ANGEL, CRAIG VAGUE, LARRY C, JOHN CRAWFORD, LESLIE WIMMER, MICHAEL KOENIG, JAD FAIR & M C KOSTEK, RUSS LEON, SCOTT CONN, DARLA HAY, BRIAN DOUGLAS CLEMMONS, DAVID CAMP,

PHOTOGRAPHY: JIM SAAH, MARIA DANIELLE, FRANK MULLEN, KINKS, JACK FANTON, TONI LATINO

c 1983 Suburban Relapse. No material may be used without consent, however consent will be gladly given in almost all instances. Just ask first.

SUBURBAN RELAPSE P.O. BOX 610906 N. MIAMI, FL. 33261

NATIONAL DISTRIBUTION: Rough Trade, Systematic, Testtube, & Toxic Shock.

AD RATES: \$30 full page, \$20 half page, \$15 quarter page. Special band rates also. Circul-

COMING SOON: MORBID OPERA EP ON SUBLAPSE!

Sorry bout the delay but that's how it goes sometimes eh? This is our 10th issue which I suppose is a mini-milestone of sorts. Really didn't expect to hang in there that long but once you get started it's kind of hard to stop. I certainly want to thank all the people who've supported us over the past couple years; all of our contributors, advertisers, distributors (the ones who have paid- the dead-beats know who they are), and all of our read-

ers. Thanks a bunch!

I feel a few explanations and clarifications are in order regarding this issue. Firstly—the Dead Kennedys. We aren't out to wage war against the DKs and Biafra although it may appear that way. The view expressed in the article are basically mine and do not necessarily represent the views of the rest of the staff. I would certainly encourage you to examine and weigh other viewpoints equally and fairly before making your own decision. Bas-ically I feel that in order for punk to grow one must not be afraid to reject something one does not or no longer believes in. Don't be a-fraid to denounce something out of fear that your friends or peers won't support you. It's this continuing process of rejecting the old and discovering the new that will keep punk healthy and vital in the future. Let's keep punk out of the hands of the big media mongrels and businessmen. It's our music- don't let punk become the new dinousaur.

This brings me to the next topic... hardcore. I think it's pretty obvious that this
issue is HC dominated. Need I repeat that we
are not and never have been strictly a hardcore zine. We are open to all kinds of music.
Please don't get me wrong, I love the American
HC scene but I feel that there's been too much attention latley on this kind of music which has resulted in a number of generic bands that

are literally undistinguishable from each other. Instead of bands going out of their way to sound different, we have bands going out of their way to sound alike. Funny isn't it? In their way to sound alike. Funny isn't it? In this light we are going to try in the future to go out of our way to present bands who don't quite fit the norm. Let's face it (as much as I love em') but how many interviews have you seen (we are guilty I know) of Minor Threat latley within the zines? Plenty I'm sure. Zines should not limit themselves. I strongly feel zines have a responsibility to present new bands, ideas, and music. Grow, learn, and develop. We're gonna try and if we fail maybe I'm an ass but that's another issue so till then... peace, love, anarchy, and paisley shirt power! -Boz

I pause, hands in pockets, stuffed into emptiness, eyes cast an anchor rope to the ground. See my feet? See how they nuzzle and rub one another through the boot leather sensually and affectionate as if they'd just met.

There's a stranger in my shoes.

pausing me always peeling my impotent gaze, and doubt mask away. Staring silently from within, through walls, through laughter. through all that we know with pale ommiscient embryo eyes.
- Brian Douglas Clemons



The Avengers

SUBLAPSE HALL OF FAMERS