



ARE THESE FIERCE WOMEN  
SUITABLE FOR FAMILY  
VIEWING?

# Public Disturbance

rated  
XXX

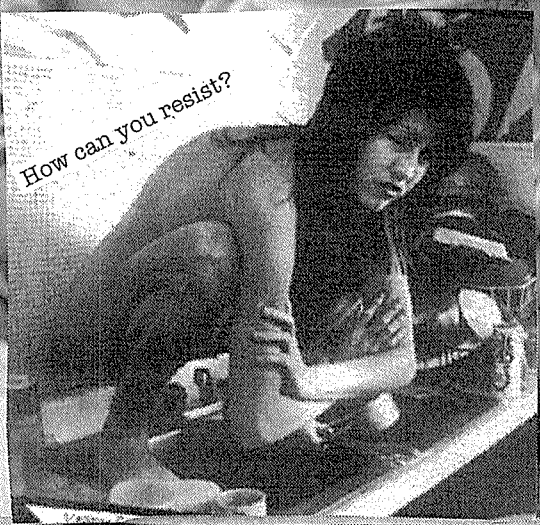
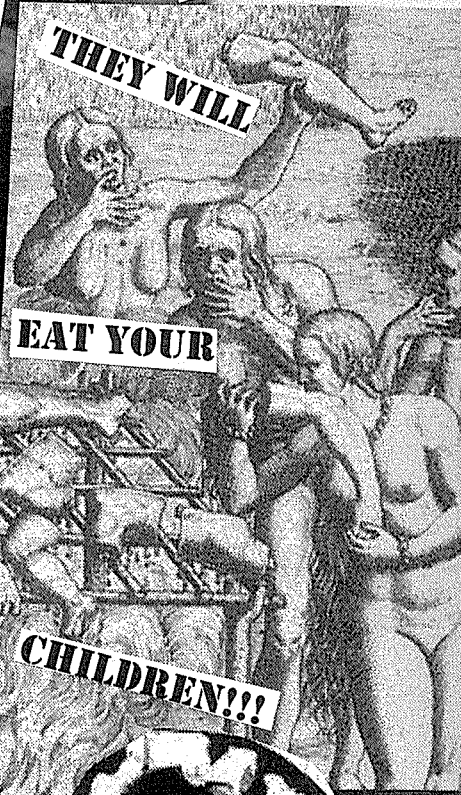
ADVENTURES  
IN GIRLGASMS!

## Vermillion

Vermillion was a modern day Valkyrja, she wrote with heart and venom as the London correspondent for San Francisco's Search&Destroy Zine (1977-1979) and recorded two 7"s about girls, guns, boys, the fuck, bikes, and being a lone wolf. She believed that a REVOLUTION would come perpetrated by women, motorbikes and punk rock and is currently missing. Badass Rating 5\* Platinum people!

**Intro-SMOTHER!** Welcome to the cultural detritus born of the categorization of womanhood/whatever. Noisy Boize, every skin/punk/metalhead/rock star was blasted violently out of a womb so put down your cocks and weapons and pay attention to the cry of creation fucks of mothers! Look at what we've done to ourselves in the face of cultural underrepresentation, workforce discrimination and over £369,000\* less in lifetime earnings to spend on bullshit. It is hoped this pamphlet will inspire gender diversity amongst punk practitioners in the United Kingdom and with this in mind we have compiled a bunch of punk rockers, printers, artists and zine writers from the past and present to develop a taste for transgression. Viva those that society deems unhinged!

**Elektra KB** is a once-London-now-New-York-based artist using photography, collage, video and paint. The Theocratic Republic Of Gaia exposes the absurd self-destructive path of humanity, a globalized civilization where the population forgets what reality is just as humanity is entranced by our perceived world. TRG awaits the "return of Christ" veiling efforts to establish a theocratic, fascist world government, a metaphorical staging of post-modern millennialism. Its wounds are pervasive, yet undetected by its own inhabitants; they see ideology within space-time rather than truth within a constant present. This is **VISUAL INSURGENCE**  
[www.elektrakb.blogspot.com](http://www.elektrakb.blogspot.com)

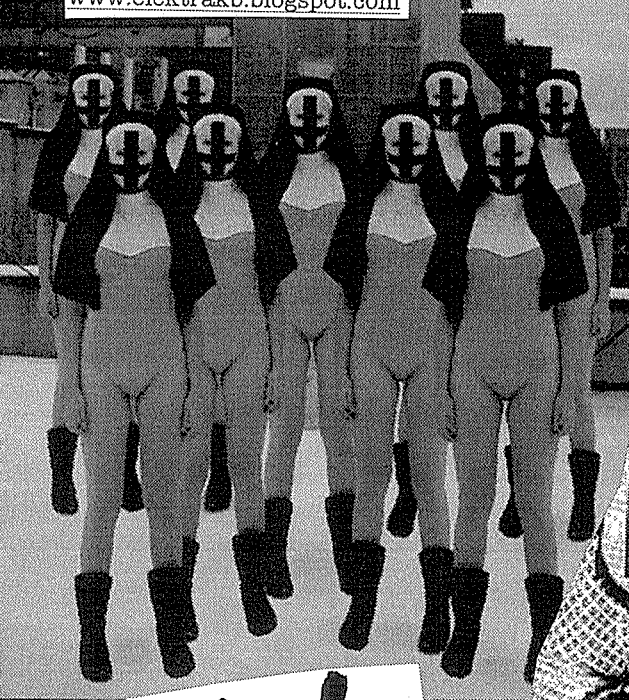


Vermillion and the Aces - The Letter -  
Illegal Records - 1979

Now billed as Vermillion Sands, this record sees her go full-blown rock'n'roll ala The Runaways with a few cheesy solos and songs about love lost and being 'a fool'. Public Disturbance does not particularly endorse such drivel but the title song is still a rocker for a dark rainy night with your lover as is the more power-punchy B-side *I Like Motorcycles* where Vermillion really gives her vocal some welly and is starting to sound more like *Nasty Secretary* era Joy Ryder. Equally interesting is the proto-riot grrl artwork all pink and kelly green showing a pregnant lady's stomach cracking open to hatch a bird! All nature, nude and flesh type stuff that second-wave feminists creamed on about. Ooer!



Where to begin? The front cover puts Motörhead to shame and pre-dates a million bad flame tattoos, she's smoking a cigarette in stereo on the back whilst looking petulantly at you from the safety of her bike built by the legendary Goat. Backed by Menace masquerading as "The Wild Boys" motorbike gang, her soft rock opera vocals are harmonized in the choruses and occasionally fall into drunken rants during the verses shouting pure gold like "Your boyfriend won't let you go to college!", "I can't stop fucking around!", "You growl like a lion and act like a panda!" and "A scarlet woman has no soul!" But the real gem is *Wild Boys (Ride their Bikes)*, an ode a women running away from her parents to live a free life on the road with a slow and gorgeously dirgy riff powering all the way through, lavish delay and a cracker of a bridge verging into NWOBHM soundscapes.



**SICK  
CUNTS  
NEED  
YOU!**

London-based angry young women seek **drummer** and **singer** to complete our **army of skanks**. Currently on the roster are booming finger twiddler Kaila Dirge and highly perverted, greasy-palmed collector-type Ola Herbicide. If Babes in Toyland, Dickless, Larissa Strickland of L-Seven/Laughing Hyenas and the Deformed Sacrifice 7" mean anything to you apply here: [greenutter@hotmail.com](mailto:greenutter@hotmail.com)

Must be OK with ragin' all nighters, urban witches, and the P.D. beat!



# WHAT TO BUY

This bad idea was thrust upon you by the Quality Control (we got none) Collective

\*UK 2009 figure. -NOTHING!



# W

## omen in Print See Red!

These babes knew that if they wanted to see the voices of the disempowered in print, they better enable them, themselves! Thus was conceived the all woman offset litho collective Women in Print and poster design/screenprinting workshop See Red located at 16a Iliffe Yard, off Crampton St, London, SE17, active between the early 1970s and 1986. At WiP, anyone could get their stuff printed as long as it was anti-sexist, so feminist, lefty, community-orientated work formed the main diet of the business with some more commercial work funding wages and political projects. Women greased up, running heavy machinery and having control over all aspects of the production process was seen as pretty radical in those days since Rosie the Riveter had become a distant memory.

Meanwhile See Red were the rager squad in the yard, designing and printed their own feminist posters as well as taking on commissions. Humour, bite, simple contours and bright colours ensured a lasting impression as they took on domestic isolation of mothers, unethical marketing by pharmaceutical giants, racism in Britain and solidarity with anti-imperialist struggles abroad amongst other battles. See Red was a spritely group achieving worldwide distribution through alternative bookshops, holding talks and workshops to empower other women and racking up to 25 ladies on the roster throughout its lifetime. All this and everyone had day jobs to boot.



Women in Print c.1980

## THE HOTTEST HANGOUT ON THE BLOCK!

Did you know that alongside the Women's Library at Metropolitan University there is also the Feminist Library in London? And it's free? It contains nearly 10,000 items, including material from the Women's Liberation Movement from the 1960s onwards, a non-fiction collection dating from 1900, a large collection of self-published and little-known women poets,

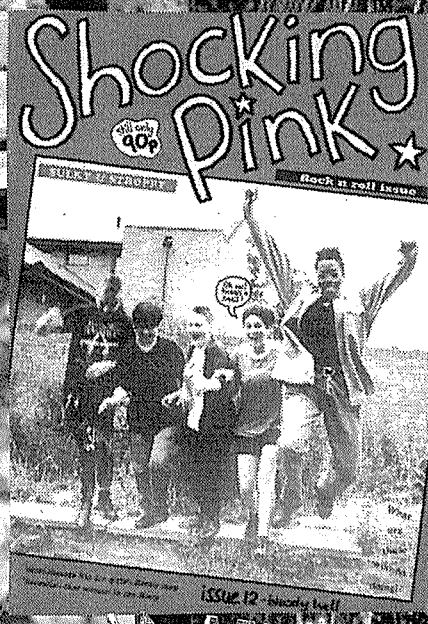
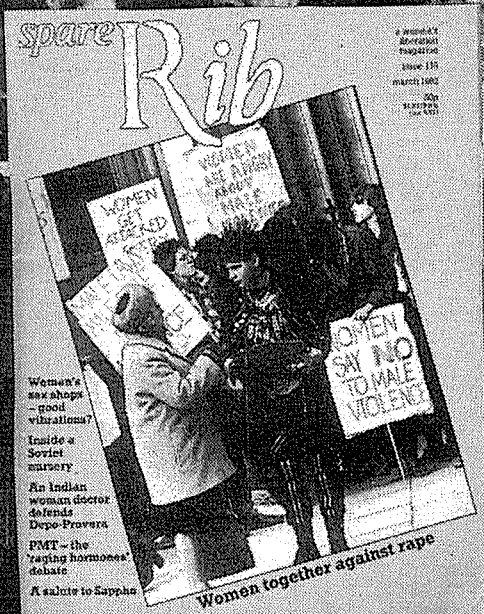
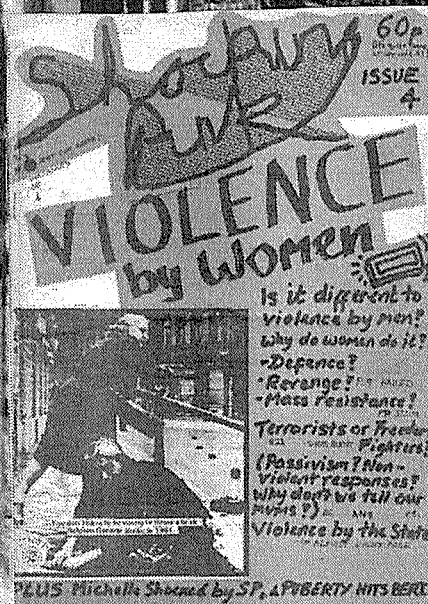
2,500 works of fiction, gazillions of zines including Lucy Toothpaste's Jolt, 1,500 periodical titles measuring in at 85 metres of shelving, the Matriarchy Collection, the Marie Stopes/Birth Control Collection, and the Women's Health Library. GET A CLUE!

Open 11am - 5pm Saturdays and by appointment. 5 Westminster Bridge Road SE1 7XW. Call 07880 803542 during the library opening hours or email anytime: [admin@feministlibrary.co.uk](mailto:admin@feministlibrary.co.uk).

## OH NO! PAPER CUTS IN MY EYEBALLS!

*Shocking Pink* ran between 1981-82 and 1987-92 as a *Viz* for young girls that wanted their radical exclamations with a side of teen heart throb/angst and all nicely sewn up with silly doodles. These *mihtigan wifs* pre-dated riot grrrl zines writers, appropriating and perverting a nice white male ass with violent laughter. *Shocking Pink* talked about sex and queer sexualities at a time when Section 28 made it illegal to "promote homosexuality" and created a

space for younger ladies during a time when the Women's Liberation Movement was failing to recognise their political interests and activism on their own terms. Michele Knight, currently a full-time psychic, was one of the contributors of the first series in 81-82 and featured in the coming out story. Here she is as a young punk on the cover of *Spare Rib* Mag talking to an older woman at a protest about Judge Pickles. YEAH!



FERAL!

FIERCE!

EMERGE FROM YOUR SHOPPING

BAGS

# WHORE CASINI



SHOCKING!

WANT IT!