

MOUTH^H OF THE RaT.

no 12



eat on
wreckid :SEE BACK COVER

Cichlids on
tour / tampon

SEE INSIDE:

WIN A PAIR OF TICKETS TO NEW WAVE NEW YEARS EVE
FEATURING CONTORTIONS, NERVOUS WRECKS, CICHLIDS AND EAT WORTH \$30.00

THE RAT VISITS TAMPAX

tampax

CICHLIDS
MENSTRUAL CYCLE:

CICHLIDS LET IT BLEED
AT BUFFALO ROADHOUSE
WITH STRAIGHT
JACKETS + JETS



PHOTOS:
K.T.

COLLAGES
BY DEBBIE
AND SUSAN
CICHLID

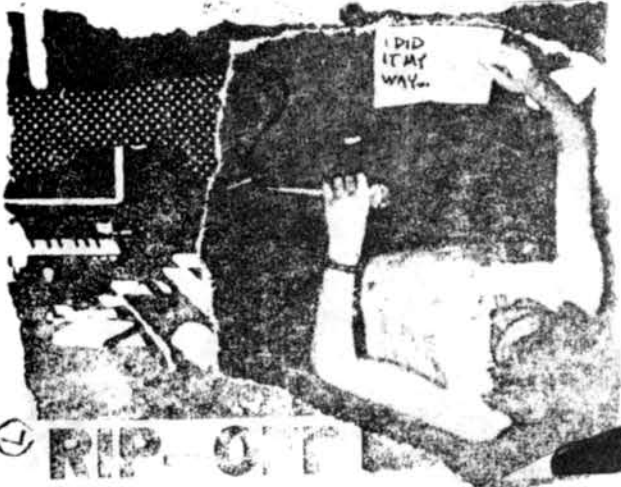


MOUTH OF THE RAT HAS ONE REASON FOR BEING: THE REALIZATION OF SOCIALIST ROCK-N-ROLL AND FREE EXPRESSION, AND ONE METHOD OF ACHIEVING IT: STRUGGLE. YOU ARE GOING TO USE IT TO PURSUE FAME AND MONEY ~~AND POWER~~ IN THE FRAMEWORK OF CAPITALIST ECONOMY. YOU WILL HAVE TO CHEAT, TRICK, AND MANEUVER, YOU'LL GO FROM COMPROMISE TO COMPROMISE. YOU WILL HAVE TO DEFEND THESE ~~MAN~~ MEASURES TO OUR FRIENDS. NO ONE WILL UNDERSTAND: OUR OLD FRIENDS WILL LEAVE US, OTHER NEW ONES WILL LOSE WHATEVER FAITH THEY HAVE NEWLY ACQUIRED. WE WILL BE CONTAMINATED, WEAKENED, DISORIENTED, WE WILL BECOME MERE REFORMISTS AND AMERICAN RATIONALISTS. THE PAPER IS YOURS, DAFYDD, YOU CANNOT HAVE FORGOTTEN SO QUICKLY THE HARDSHIPS WE ENDURED TO MAKE IT, THE SACRIFICES THAT WERE REQUIRED, THE DISCIPLINE YOU HAD TO IMPOSE TO GET IT OUT. AND NOW YOU SACRIFICE IT WITH YOUR OWN HANDS... YOU SEE THE PAPER AS ONLY A TOOL, WITH ONLY ONE GOAL: MONEY & POWER. TO ME IT HAS ONLY ONE GOAL: TO MAKE OUR ~~IDEAS~~ IDEAS AND IDEALS VICTORIOUS.....



GLUG
GLUG
GLUG

ABORTIONS
'NO THREAT



RIP. OUT

GETTING UP AT 5:00 AM IS CERTAINLY NOT MY IDEAL OF DOING ANYTHING, TO ME GETTING UP AT 5 AM IS LIKE... WORK, SOMETHING THAT CAUSES ME TO LOOK FOR ALTERNATIVES... BUT WE HAPPENED TO GET REAL BORED ONE NITE, SINCE WE DIDN'T HAVE NO PLACE TO STAY AND SINCE WE WERE TIRED OF GOOFING ON THE FAGS AT THE CDPA WE SAID "WHAT'S WITHIN RANGE OF THE LIMITED GAS IN OUR TANK" AND IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT WE WERE NEAR THE CICHLID HOUSE. WE THOUGHT WE COULD PROBABLY MAKE A ~~HOUSE~~ OURSELVES A BIT OF A BUTHER SO WE POUNDED ON THE DOOR IN TIME TO FIND OUT THAT THE LIDS WERE PLANNING THEIR WEST COAST TOUR ~~FLA.~~ WE GOT INVITED TO GO ALONG AND DECIDED TO MAKE A GO OF IT EVEN WHEN WE LEARNED THEY MEANT TAMPA AND NOT L.A. (EH? WHAT THE HELL) SO IT WAS THAT WE HAD TO GET UP AT 5 AM. WE LOADED OURSELVES INTO (CRAMMED ACTUALLY) 3 CARS AND A U-HAUL RENTAL TRUCK AND HIT I-95 AS BLEARY AS PEOPLE CAN GET, CUDDLING TO KEEP THE "COLD WINTER MORNING" AS FAR AS POSSIBLE. IT WAS A LOT OF FUN UNTIL WE GOT OUT OF RANGE OF WSHE AND THEN IT GOT RATHER BORING ~~BE~~ AFTER THE TENTH LISTENING OF THE RAIDERS TAPE AND WE EVEN GOT TIRED OF THE BANISHEES TAPE ~~BEFORE~~ I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LOST MY MARBLES SOME WHERE AFTER FT. PIERCE HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE THOUGHTS OF THOSE POOR FUCKERS IN THE U-HAUL, WHOSE ONLY ENTERTAINMENT WAS BOBBY TAKS JOKES, SO MUCH TO MY SUPRISE I WAS ACTUALLY VERY HAPPY TO SEE YEEHAW JUNCTION LOOM ON THE HORIZON. WE HAD BREAKFAST AT SOME SKUMBAG GREASE PALLET AND MADE ABSOLUTE SPECTACLES OF OURSELVES AND WE SECRETLY WONDERED IF WE WOULD GET OUT OF YEEHAW ALLIVE... AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY WE ARRIVED IN TAMPA AND BEGAN A BLOCK BY BLOCK SEARCH FOR OUR DESTINATION THE BUFFALO ROADHOUSE. WHICH IS LOCATED GOD NOSE WHERE IN THE MIDST OF TAMPA KNOWN AS TAMPAX POPULATED BY TAMPONS AND IS FAMOUS FOR TEN MONTHS OF SUCCESSFUL PUNK/NEW WAVE NITES ON WEEKENDS AND FEATURES PINBALL MACHINES, POOL TABLES, A VERY SMALL STAGE AND AN ODD MIX OF PEOPLE. WE DID MEET LOTS OF NEAT PEOPLE, HAD A GOOD TIME AND IN GENERAL MADE SPECTACLES AND FOOLS OF OURSELVES FOR MANY HOURS BEFORE THE RAIN STOPPED AND THE CICHLIDS GOT THEIR SOUND IN CHECK. IT'S KIND OF A SURPRISE TO ME THE DEVOTION AND STAMINA OF THE CICHLID ENTOURAGE, I'M NOT SAYING THAT THEY ARE COLD CALCULATING PROFESSIONALS IT'S JUST THAT EVEN THO WE WERE ALL READY TO DROP IN OUR TRACKS FROM EXHAUSTION AND A KIND OF DISMALL BOREDDOM INSPIRED BY THE MARATHON DRISSE OF RAIN WHICH ACCOMPANIED US SANS CARLISLE OR EVEN LONG JIM FOR SO MANY LONG HOURS, THE CICHLIDS (AND I'M COUNTING THE CREW TOO) GOT THE SOUND CHECK AND ALL THE BULLSHIT BUSINESS OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE WE SEARCHED FOR MOTEL HEAVEN, WHEREUPON CICHLIDS ALL WENT FAST A SLEEP LIKE GOOD LITTLE STARVING ROCK STARS HEY IT'S A LOT CHEAPER TO SLEEP THAN EAT, DIG IT? AIAS KT & I WERE LEFT WIDE AWAKE SO WE WANDERED THE STREETS FOR A WHILE LOOKING FOR FOOD (WE'RE NOT ROCK STARS SO WE DON'T CARE) AND FINDING LITTLE WE KILLED AN AWFUL LOT OF TIME JUST SEARCHING. AND FINALLY THE TIME ARRIVED TO HEAD BACK TO THE ROADHOUSE FOR THE MAIN EVENT. AND LET ME TELL YOU SO. FLA. THE PLACE WAS PACKED... AT LEAST TAMPA NOSE HOW TO PUT ON A BUNK NITE EVEN IF THE POGGING IS MORE LIKE THE SURFER STOMP EVEN THOUGH THERE'S ~~LESS~~ NO SURF TO BE FOUND... THE TWO BANDS THAT PLAYED THE SAME BILL AS THE LIDS WEREN'T ALL THAT BAD NIETHER. WE MET SOME QUASI-PSUEDO INTELLECTUAL PUNKS WHO WERE WILLING TO PUT UP WITH OUR BRAND OF ROCK N. ROLL AND CHAOS AND THE WHOLE NITE WAS A BIT OF A SUCCESS. THE ROADHOUSE IS VERY NICE AS FAR AS VENUES GO EVEN WITH THE SMALL STAGE AND A I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHY SOME LOCAL PROMOTOR/ BAR OWNER COULDN'T LEARN A LESSON OR TWO FROM LIONEL MILLS THE OWNER OF THE ROADHOUSE. AT ANY RATE THE CICHLIDS WENT OVER REAL GOOD, ALL IN FINE FORM AND THE LOCAL CROWD THO LEARY OF THE NEW KIDS IN TOWN, FOR THE MOST PART SEEMED TO GET INTO THE CICHLIDS AND I SORT OF FELL INTO A CHEMICAL SLEEP IN THE MIDDLE OF SEARCH AND DESTROY AT THE FOOT OF THE STAGE CONTENT WITH THE GOOD TIME I'D HAD. WE SPENT ANOTHER HOUR OR SO TRYING TO ABANDON THE ROADIES TO CLEANING UP AFTER EVERYTHING. FINALLY WE GOT BACK TO THE MOTEL AND SINCE THEY DON'T GET DAVE DIXON IN TAMPA THE REST OF THE NIGHT WAS A TOTAL BLUR TO ME. BUT I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING BACK TO THE GANG AT THE ROADHOUSE AND HOPE THAT MAYBE THE BART WILL TRY TO GET UP TAMPAX WAY REAL SOON TOO.... THE CICHLIDS, FOR ALL THEIR RECORD CONTRACT, ARE STILL A STRUGGLING BAND AND I FOR ONE WAS REALLY IMPRESSED WITH HOW THEY CONDUCTED THEMSELVES AND SCRAPPED THIS TRIP TOGETHER..... AND WE HAD FUN TOO — M.I.R.