



Changes, rearrangements and extreme dymaticism. I love it, I live for it and here goes.

Nothing stays the same for very long here in Delaware. And this gives me that faint glimmer of hope you're always hearing people talk about. Changes: this category, although sweeping, applies well to many of the events of the last month. INFECTION of Wilmington/New Castle, have changed vocalists, replacing Rob (the old) with Victor (the new). Circumstances surrounding this change are unclear, however, since I'm playing mediator to rumor, I'll drop 3 words. Crack and bad attitude. (God I love this scene. It's so non-predictable.) Any of how, the new Infection line-up is expected to release a new tape very soon. These guys are tight and more than worthy of your time. Give them your support.

TMR Productions, located here in central Delaware, has taken a change for the worse. It seems as if the mole hill of financial difficulty has turned into the mountain of liable suits. Trashed bathrooms, broken tables and mutilated chairs equal somewhere in the neighborhood of \$800. Needless mentioning that there will not be any more shows in Dover of which TMR will pick up the tab. Anyone with conscience enough to help Kevin of TMR out of the deep hole he is in can send their contributions to TMR/7 Cherry Dr/ Magnolia DE 19962. And after all, you jerkoids wrecked your own scene, why shouldn't you shoulder some of the responsibility of re-erecting it?

Rearrangements- now then. The band you've all been waiting to read about slumps under this category. FVK/EMG has undergone one final rearrangement. Scotty Pomp, former bassist for this oh-so-hot band of know-it-alls has been replaced by none other than Jojo Kenn. Jojo hails from a variety of places and has been the frontrunner for a few great European bands. While taking a quiet leave of insanity here in Dover, he chanced upon FVK/EMG, fell in love, and the rest they say is history. Is there anything you'd like to say to all those screaming fans Jojo? "Yeah, the Weaky Boys (that's spelled Beastie) live in my ass!" Well, that pretty much sums it up.

Extreme dymaticism- The STIFFS have just distributed a tape of their best stuff named Dance of the Dead. This tape, this band, these guys are great. Kurt, (Stiff bassist), I understand deserves a lot of the credit for the production of this and many other pending projects. Almost makes me envious of the guy's drive. Real proud of you this-away, Kurt. (and Stiffs) The tape is only three dollars and can be found in the majority of interstate record carriers. MORBID LIFE has finally been resurrected from the coffin. Old tunes and fresh meat have proven a stately combination, as these characters, how do they say, 'shred'? Internal complications could doom this foursome. We are rooting that it doesn't happen.

Events as of late- The last TMR show, held at the Camden-Wyoming Firehall, turned more tragic as the night progressed. Another case of too much damage and not enough concern. This clinches the show habit here in Dover and ensures another boring summer of smoking pot and hanging out at the shore. Say, what is it you crazy kids listen to again, The Dead Boys or the Grateful Dead? Point being, what's the difference in a non-motile mind?



Finally, FVK/EMG have been playing everywhere lately. From impromptu skate contests to redneck parties. And being asked to leave is nothing green to this crew. It would appear that not only don't people enjoy hearing the truth about themselves and their world, but they especially do not like having their Ciranoses rubbed in it

either. But that's par for the course, I suppose. And what over-quoted and more-overlymisunderstood book was that which said, "A prophet is accepted everywhere except in his own home town"? Bobo Rhetoric

An important P.S.

ODE TO BENJAMIN LINDER

*In remembrance of Benjamin Linder
And all those other lives so futile lost
The brightest stars are void of greatest
detail*

To serve a world before their light is spent

*Mistakes are made to avail a better
tomorrow
But when death results, tomorrow will
never come*

*Yes innocence falls again to fill the
stomach of neo-embroidered militarist
ideals*

*Humanity has no lettered guarantee
Unselfish acts go without deserved thanks
If people like Linder are few and far
between*

*The most noteworthy offering is in the
memory*

*The time has come to stop and ask
ourselves*

*When this trail of blood will be put to an
end*

*As long as our hearts will not be at ease
We will remember Benjamin Linder*

On April 28 of this year, a citizen of the United States of America was slain by U.S. trained and funded Contra rebels. This citizen was Benjamin Linder, a mechanical engineer from Oregon, working as a volunteer without pay for the Nicaraguan government. He was 27 years old.

From all accounts, Linder was working on a project to provide electricity to much of northern Nicaragua, near the town of La Camaleona. While on his route of surveys, he and the Sandinista patrol escorting him were pinned down in a Contra ambush. In the fight, a grenade was thrown close, wounding Linder and killing two militiamen. Later, as Linder lay bleeding and wounded from the grenade fragments, an FDN rebel approached and shot him through the head at point blank range. Benjamin Linder remains as the first American volunteer for the Nicaraguan government to be killed by Contra forces in its 5 year standing war against the Sandinistas. He was buried in Nicaragua at his own request via a letter he had left months previous.

We of FVK/EMG are deeply grieved over the loss of such a human being. Benjamin Linder, to us, represents more than just a standard of benevolence which all people can learn from, but another reminder of how far away from this standard men as a whole really are. Our hope is that you would join us in realization and lamenting. "The cycle has got to end sometime".