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Holy cow, and like, welcome to the glorious second issue of Bong. We're having a good time doing this and we hope you're having just as much fun reading it. Lets see here, whats been going on...well hey! look at this! There are new bands coming out of our ears! First off, from New Haven there's No Pissing in the Shower, that was their name last I heard, and also from New Haven comes the rockin' sounds of Fatal Vision. Its good to see bands finally springing up in that area...Contraband? What the hell is that you ask? They're a new band and have already played out a few times. They sound really promising, but I don't know about their bassist...the boys from the boon-docks (Mahopac+Poughkeepsie) continue to put on shows in their area and I think they should finally get some recognition! Good for you, and, good for the scene-keep up the good work! All the regular bands continue to rampage and Lost Gen. is still bent on blowing its audiences' ears out with their wall of amps...yes, its true, Violent <sup>will</sup> Children have disbanded...there hopefully <sup>will</sup> be a Ct. compilation album, work has already begun, so lets keep our fingers crossed...Anthrax is still great, feel lucky to have it motherfucker!... thats all for now, if I left anything out I'm sure you'll be the first one to tell me, remember, Bong say: get high, on each other!

Bong mail:

Dave (Lee Roth, Lawless, Frehley, etc...)  
126 Westville Ave.  
Danbury, Ct, 06810

Fudd (sex pervert/rock god)  
120 Rose Hill Ave.  
Danbury, Ct. 06810

CHRIS (halls- Mahopac)  
1-(914)-628-3014  
after 3pm



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# DR. FUDD'S

## SEXUAL ADVICE



Dear Doctor Fudd,

I am 35 years of age and have been married for fifteen years. Up until recently my wife and I have enjoyed normal sexual relations. Now, however, when the time comes for sex, we will begin as usual, but before either of us can get excited, we both become bored with each other and usually fall asleep. Now, granted, she has gained a few pounds, and maybe I should shower more than once a week, but with these reasons alone I can see no reason for this total lack of desire on both our parts. I feel that I am on the brink of insanity, please help,  
Frustrated in Fairfield

Dear Frustrated,

You are experiencing what I like to call the "Boredom Syndrome". Being shackled up with the same slab of meat for fifteen years is enough to turn anyone off. My advice is to add a little "saice" to your sexual methods the next time you and your wife decide to do it out. You could heat up the elements on you stove and trick your wife into sitting on them! Burn them flabby cheeks! Or maybe, get your wife very drunk and send the German Shepard into bed with her! Of course you could use the old greased pool cue method-but whatever your choice may be, have a good time and maybe send me an 8 by 10 glossy or two???

Dear Doc Fudd,

I have this obsession with vegetables, I lust for them madly! I ever make a salad in your pants? With Bleu Cheese dressing!! Ooooh, and cute little radishes?!? Please, tell me whats wrong with me!  
sincerely,  
Dick in Stamford

Dear Sick,

What makes you think that there's anything wrong with you at all? Veggies in the Levi's sound perfectly legit to me. In fact, I have my own unnatural craving. I like to smear bacon grease on my crotch and invite the neighborhood strays in for a good time, you should try it!

Is it true that you can get pregnant from sitting on a dirty toilet seat?  
signed,  
13 and worried

Dear 13,  
Get preggies from a toilet seat?! No, honey I'm afraid not. In fact, the only way you can get knocked up is if you want to. Just keep thinking: "I don't want to be pregnant" over and over and everything will be alright. By the way, what are you doing Friday night?

H.K.I.I.

# AND NOW, MORE TWISTED PHILOSOPHY FROM: **MASTER OF REALITY!**


How can you see if you are blind?  
by Master of Reality

Through my room of foggy mind mist I see nothing because nothing is there! Yes, I am Jesus Christ, but can you say that I'm bragging? Hey, lets go and watch the "rev" on TV, I think I need to be forgiven. I mean, I must have sinned today, right? Well of course, thats a relief. Oh shit, where is my TV guide!?! Boy, it is getting pretty smokey in here, excuse me, I'm going to open the window... (Hi, this is the typewriter speaking, the M of R is opening the window right now, so I'd like to throw in a few words while I can. Do you know what its like having your keys fingered? Imagine the pleasure... oh oh, here he comes) Now that the mist is clearing I can finally get a grasp on the situation... what? We have to leave? The service is over? Oh of course, but I have to tell you, I was just about to tie the knot. Luckily I'm allergic to cheap wine. What!?!?! Ok, let me put it into simpler terms: how can you see if you are blind? Think about it and maybe you will see the light. Cooops! I gave it away!

Fuzzy Linings

by Master of Reality


Alright already, so ya'll think I'm a pessimist. It will be alright, don't fret. Its just that pointing out negative things is easier than pointing out positive things because that god-damned pebble in your brand new pair of sneakers is a negative thing and the fuzzy lining that is so comfortable is a positive thing. Which would you get rid of (write about) first? The goddamn pebble of course! So enough of this jibberish, lets get to the meat of this article. Or the artichoke heart, what ever your preference. There are alot of fuzzy linings that we overlook. For me its that girl in Hermosa Beach, the rosy color in a little kids face or a cold day, or maybe the song "Thankyou" by Led Zep. You've got to find your own fuzzy lining, and when you do, I will tell you that "inspiration is what you are to me." And thats what its all about.



"Holy cow, we are cool and you're not!"

by Master of Reality

"Gee whiz, you know we rock the earth, and shit!, who needs Marshalls to do it?! Marshalls are neat, but we're so damn heavy, dang, we don't even need equipment!" I heard this on acid yesterday (not me but him) and you can imagine my contempt for the verbalizer of these remarks. Holy coitus interruptus! Let's see whose cool and who's not. I'm cool, but that's obvious, try harder. You're not and do you know why? Because you think you are! Hey, I know that acid and Zeppelin are the dynamic duo, but does it really matter? Oh where is my Minor Threat lyric sheet when I need it? I believe it was something to the effect of "you just think it looks cool!!!" (scream Ian, scream) Splash of cold water in your face and suddenly you realize what you've done! Listen, your roots are speaking. Just remember: "When mountains crumble to the sea, there will still be you and me." Shoot that up and see if it feels as good.





## OUTPATIENTS interview

The Outpatients were interviewed on Friday, April 12th after thier gig at the Anthrax.

Outpatients are:

Vis Helland-guitar,vocals

Scott Helland-bass,backin voc.

Mike Kingsbury-drums,back voc.

Bong-You guys havent played in Ct. lately,what have you been up to?

OP-We've been playing Rhode Island quite a bit.

B-Where have you been playing; at Lupo's and such?

OP-Anywhere but the Living Room.

B-Good,some dirt! Why not the Living Room?

OP-Because of Randy.You would know if you went there.Good places are Lupo's and the Club. There's also the Blue Pelican, its a jazz club.

B-What are your sexual influences?

op-Scott would probably say Motorhead,Metalica,Miles Davis, and Discharge.Just everybody, Bad Brains especially.They had the guts to do something different.All bands that have originality and are different are our influences.

B-What did you do with yourselves before the Outpatients?

OP-Scott played in a band called Deep Wound from Amherst. Me(Vis)and Mike were in a band called Mace.Mace just sort of mutated into the Outpatients. Me and Mike were playing with another bass player,but he went into the Navy.Then my little brother came in as a bass player That happened about November '82.

B-Are you guys ever going to put out anything record wise?We heard you're going to be on Flipside Volume 2.

OP-The Flipside comp is coming out later this summer.If we can land enough bread we'll put out an album of our own this summer. B-How do you sautee toe jam?

OP-You'll have to ask Mike and Scott about that.We're not exactly sure what it is,but it sounds like fun.

B-There is your exact location in the beautiful state of Mass.?

OP-Westfield,which is west of Springfield.We call it Wastefield.

B-Do you get alot of snows up there?

OP-Not really,not lately anyways. Je play anywhere but locally.We'd like to,but clubs are"no hardcore you know.

B-Did you guys play in Albany yet?

OP-Yeah,we played for EBA(one of the hall shows)We played the day after we played here(Anthrax) wit Angry Red Planet,and then we both went up.Its a really good place.

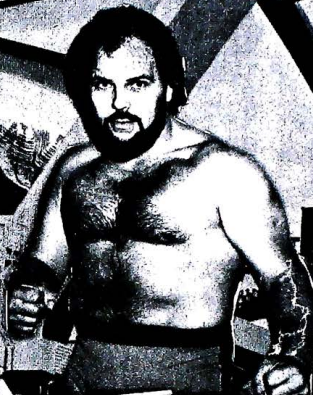
B-Do you plan to tour?

OP-We had a little mini-tour with the Battalion of Saints...

B-Wow,you must have sounded reall good on tour with them!(this is a crack)

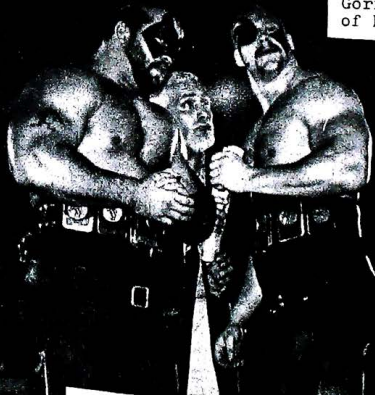
OP-It was a neat little tour to say the least.We reserved from playing from Ace of Spades(a song which Battalion of Saints also cover)until we got to Boston.When we played it,BOS' guitarists' words were"I'll get you for that. They stole our song to answer you question.We hope to tour with the a little this summer.

dark angel.



OUTPATIENTS MANAGER-  
The Crusher

B-How do you guys go over when you pla a real "rah-rah hard-core"show?Are you well liked or are you shunned?  
OP-Well,actually its surprising because alot of people like to stand and watch.People are into looking and seeing whats going on.We've been surprised some-times...like when some skin-heads walked up to us with real atraight faces and shook our hands and said "We liked you". Its the energy that they appreciate.  
B-(to Vis)What kind of guitar do you have?  
OP- I made it,its called the Scoop.  
B-What do you think of Ct?  
OP- Its pretty amazing-the Anthrax.Its definetly a heavy duty state.  
B-Have you guys ever been to Danbury?  
OP-Whats that?We almost got arrested in Waterbury,what an ugly town!We played at the Hartford Agora.We also played at the Grotto in New haven.It had these wierd spikes on the Ceiling.We got paid 50 bucks.  
B- Anything else worth saying?  
OP-Vis-No thanks to the Ward or Go Mental or Governmental, no to be political.Mike-Gorilla.Scott-Get your ass out of here and load equipment!



THE OUTPATIENTS  
Vis, Mike and Scott



Look out, this article or story or whatever you want to call it may be just a little bit too heavy for some of you. Then again you may be into it. The writer is obviously on acid and her name is Tina Kohfield. Get this gang! Right now she lives in Hermosa Beach, Cal., but she is going to be moving to Norwalk, right here in good old Connecticut!! This will take place on April 9th, so get ready to give this acid casualty hell for her senseless erotic ramblings! Read on and find out what the hell I'm talking about...



#### MAD VISIONS OF ECSTASY

Its dark. Our lips seek each other. Softly, so softly, they find each other. Our bodies are close, our minds oblivious. My hands run up and down your spine. Your hands, your big soft hands...one holds my cheek, and the other is wrapped around my neck. Soft kisses become intense passions. Its dark and warm. Our bodies seek each other. Slowly our clothes peel off like a ripe orange. Breast to breast, our flesh breathes as one. Our loins are on fire. There is only one way to put out the flame. We move in a sea of blue wet ECSTASY. We cannot see, we cannot think. We can only feel. The background of our ruined pants becomes secondary, as the floor drops, as time is lost, as there is no one in the world, but the two entwined bodies wrestling for euphoria. The middle of my body catches spark, catches hold, to the essence of life. My soul screams. I am released. I feel you tremble and shake and shudder. It is dark. We are still. We savor the sweetness of our flesh. Our lips touch, again. Forlorn, and tender, they need not speak. The movement, the glance, the stroke, the touch, the nibble, says it all most articulately. It is dark. We are at peace.





Dear Bong,

I am planning a dinner party for a group of my friends. The only trouble is, I don't know what the proper table setting is. My friends are bikers, headbangers and punk rockers. Should I set the table differently for each group, and if so, how?

thankyou,  
Puzzled in Poughkeepsie

Dear Fuzzled,

Thank goodness you wrote! Proper table setting is essential for a successful dinner party, and especially because you have such varying groups of friends. First we'll start with the bikers. For starters, make sure the silverware is tarnished and the fork missing at least one prong. A peanut butter jar for a glass will do, and if the dinner is formal, use a Playboy centerfold for a placemat. Now on to the headbangers. Make sure there are lighted candles around this group to give off a sacrificial atmosphere. Pages of the Bible for napkins would be a good choice, and Satanic salt and pepper shakers add a nice touch. Finally the punk rockers. This will be the easiest of all because no table ware is necessary. Punkers usually consume thier food with thier hands, and promptly vomit it up in a few minutes; so you might want to lay linoleum around the area so as not to stain any carpet, furniture, children or pets. Thanks for writing-good luck!

Hi, I'm writing to you because I have a serious problem. My older brother is a nuisance! All he does is blast heavy metal all day. I guess you could call him a head-banger, and he does that alot, too. I'm trying to do my Calculus homework (I'm going to get an A) and sure enough, he comes home and turns on his stereo. Its so hard to be an honors student with a headbanger in the house. Gosh, he even annoys my friends! One time my friends and I were having chocolate milk and working with my computer in my room. His music was so loud that my friend Charles didn't hear the electronic warning beep that the computer gave, and so an entire program of mine was erased! I was so mad that I broke one of my brothers Black Sabbath records! He doesn't know yet, and I can't wait 'til he finds out. Please, Bong, help me solve my dilemma,

sincerely,  
Distraught in Darien

Distraught,

You sniveling little worm! How can you condemn your brother for being something that you can only wish to be! Your bro has the balls to be himself! And as for you, I hope your brother rips your eyes out and pisses on your brain when he finds out about his Sabbath record. I know I would! You probably don't even like girls, wimp.

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And now, back by popular demand, its time for...  
BEHIND THE SCENES WITH BONG,  
THE REAL CONNECTICUT.

- What bassist from Seizure once won a Sid Vicious look-a-like contest?
- What drummer from Violent Children was once a roadie for DeLorean Fan Club?
- What bassist from Contraband sings like an Ostrich with its balls cut off?
- What guitarist from Fatal Vision thinks he's Jimi Hendrix?
- What editors from Bong made a woman out of Madonna?
- What singer from 763 only rises after dark?
- What guitarist from Contraband wishes he could do a fanzine as good as Bong?
- What bottle-blonde haired girl from the Westville suburb of Leamington has a room that contains:plaid couch,a Beatles poster,a Ronald McDonald watch and a Kajagoogoo record?
- and finally,Why are the Vatican Commandos planning on releasing a double-live at Botswannaland album complete with official VC's painter hat and nude cut-out paper dolls?

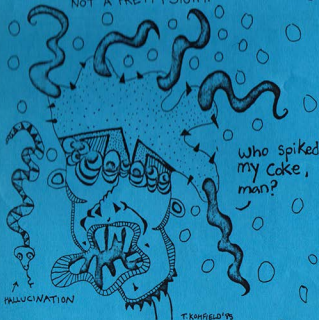


for the stinging answers to these questions and more...next bong ish!Also,if you have any dirt on anyone that you would like exposed to the public,by all means,send it in!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EXCLUSIVE PHOTO!

**DAVE R. ON DRUGS!**

NOT A PRETTY SIGHT.



who spiked  
my coke,  
man?

T. KOHFIELD '95

Dave thanks: Black Sabbath, Tina "fry" Kohfield, Warren (for showing me how to set up a still), Fudd (for good drugs throughout the years) Chris Gotez (for those same drugs), Karen, Jamie, WASP, Metalica, Becky and Racheal, Graham (for having a low-rider) Porcelly, Ray (for the Fun Boy Three picture disc), Jim Spad and Chuck Wheat (for growing their hair back in), Terry "like wow, man, its Love" Swords, Glynnis and Aura and other assorted nidgets from New Haven, Marla, Pat Weakman surfer, the boys from the sticks of "ahopac and Poughkeepsie, Marshall amplification, Ace Frehley, Kings In Service to Satan, Powell skateboards, Coca-Cola, Joey D and Lost Fucking Generation, Vatican Fucking Commandos, 76% Fucking Uncertain, Fatal Fucking Vision, Karl, Spaz, sex-bomb and John-tants Fucking Seizure!, Abusive Fucking Action, and Fucking Product, Fucking Explorer, Brian Fucking Sheridan and Anthrax, D.L. Roth, Paul Stanley, Vince Neil, Blackie Fucking Lawless, Lemmy, Fucking CIA, Chris "Gayslayer" Kelly, Dirty Ernie and anyone or anything I carelessly left out.

FUDD THANKS: BUTTHOLE SURFERS, live skull,  
Nlutemen, outpatients, Contraband, the SWANS\*  
for their new album, Terry, Todd, LORA, Jeff-  
CUD, Brian, bill k., Bill De, Sex Bomb, JOEY D.,  
Jim Spad, Ray, Warren, Mohasky, BECKY (Hyper-  
Bus), JAMIE, "TINA KOCHFIELD", Pat Weakland-  
(beer drinkin'), Karl, Chris Kelly, Rasta\*  
man Goetz, Knights of Passion, Chris Miller,  
Mahapoc and Poughkeepsie, KAREN (take the  
triboro), my typerrrrrrrrr\* writerrrrrrrrr,  
NCC! THANKS: to people who pick fights with  
someone they don't even know (who's the  
real poseur!!)

MOHASKY, DUDE!





DAVE:  
126 WESTVILLE AVE.  
DANBURY, CT 06810

FUDD:  
120 ROSEHILL AVE.  
DANBURY, CT 06810

PLEASE: send artwork,  
stories, articles, poetry,  
interviews, dear bong.

**BONG**

120 ROSEHILL AVE.  
DANBURY, CT 06810

TO:

Dave  
126 Westville Ave.  
Danbury, Ct. 06810