

# CAPSULE ELECTRIC

CAPSULE ELECTRIC are trying to achieve what Que Bono have- and they've a long way before they do.

Talented neither in playing ability nor writing ability, they still wander from gig to gig bringing their music to the populace against an ever-increasing wall of apathy.

They should get rid of Ant Radcliffe who can't sing, and get the lovely Claire Taylor on main vocals- her oh-too-quiet backing vocals were a refreshing breath of fresh air in an Indian summer of a gig.

Being constructive, the songs were boring- too slow with no changes and a wingering voice. Harmonies would do wonders. "We're socializing and it's not surprising...."

Capsule Electric need to get a good bassist, some more sustain on the guitar (or a better guitar) and Claire Taylor on full vocals. Then Qué Bono might have a serious challenge.

GAIETY 5  
MAY 28TH 1981

# HERE HE IS AGAIN, IT'S MR. THE BARD OF BOLTON RIVINGTON SPYKE WITH ANOTHER

POEM FOR YOU TO COGITATE OVER. THIS TIME IT'S ACTUALLY A SERIOUS POEM, AND WHAT'S MORE, THERE ARE NO SWEAR-WORDS! IT'S CALLED "UNCONSCIOUS OBJECTOR."

We've got all the unemployed,  
With nothing else to do,  
Another day in grey,  
Perhaps one of them is you,  
You're the woodworm in the crutch,  
The jockstrap of the state,  
Read the papers day by day,  
What's to be your fate,  
Compulsory conscription,  
Belfast battles call,  
Like a lamb to the slaughter,  
You're a brick without a wall,  
A brain without a mind,  
A bat without a cave,  
Left, right, left, right,  
Like lemmings to the grave,  
Just ask yourself a question,  
What are we all here for,  
Is what we're getting what we want,  
Another senseless war,  
Goodwill to all mankind?  
World leaders merely scoff,  
A finger picks a native nose,  
As they tell you, "please peace off,"  
The only way they'll help you,  
Is to twist and turn the knife,  
The world don't owe you a living,  
But it does owe you a life!

© MR. RIVINGTON SPYKE 1981.

IT'S GREAT, MAN

WHAT DO YOU GET IF YOU CROSS RIVINGTON SPYKE WITH A SHEEP? - THE BAA-D OF BOLTON. (UGH!)

WHAT DO YOU GET IF YOU CROSS RIVINGTON SPYKE WITH COOKING FAT? - THE LARD OF BOLTON